

## HUMOUR NOVEMBER 2012

### THE FAMILY SECRET

An 80 year old Scotsman went to the doctor for a check-up. The doctor was amazed at what good shape he was in and asked 'How do you stay in such great physical condition?'

'I am Scottish and I am a golfer,' said Robert 'and that is why I am in such good shape. I am up well before daylight and out golfing up and down the fairways. I have a wee nip of whisky on each hole, and that's it.'

'Well,' said the doctor 'I am sure that helps, but there has to be more to it. How old was your Dad when he died?'

'Who said my Dad died?'

The doctor was amazed. 'You mean you are 80 years old and your Dad is still alive. How old is he?'

'He is 100 years old' said the Scotsman. 'in fact he golfed with me this morning, and then we went to the topless beach for a bit of a scenic walk, and had another wee dram; and that is why he is still alive. He is a Scot and he is a golfer.'

'Well' the doctor said, 'that is great, but I am sure there is more to it than that. How about your father's Dad? How old was he when he died?'

'Who said my Grandad died?'

Stunned, the doctor asked, 'You mean you are 80 years old and your grandfather is still living! Incredible, how old is he?'

'He is 118 years old,' said the old Scottish golfer.

By now the doctor was shaking his head in sheer frustration 'So, I guess he went golfing with you this morning too?'

'No. Grandad could not play this morning because he is getting married later today'

At this point the doctor was close to losing it. 'Getting married! Why would a 118 year-old bloke want to get married?'

'Who said he wanted to?'

### TOUR DE FRANCE

Two Irishmen were sitting in a pub when the Tour de France came on the TV. Mick and Seamus watched the cyclists for a while then Seamus asked, "Why do they do that?"

"Do what?" said Mick.

"Go on those bikes for miles and miles, up and down the hills, round the bends. Day after day, week after week. No matter if it's icy, raining, snowing, hailing ... why would they torture themselves like that?"

"It's all for the money," says Mick. The winner gets half a million Euros".

"I see." says Seamus, "But why do the others do it?"

## **GRANDMOTHERS!!**

*A true story passed on from a grandmother* -I was out walking with my grandson. He picked up something off the ground and started to put it in his mouth. I took the item away from him and I asked him not to do that.

"Why" my grandson asked." Because it's been on the ground; you don't know where it's been, it's dirty, and probably has germs", I replied. At this point, my grandson looked at me with total admiration and asked," Grandma, how do you know all this stuff?? You are so smart".

Thinking quickly I said to him, "All grandmas know these things. It's in the grandma test. You have to know it, or they don't let you become a grandma". We walked along in silence for 2 or 3 minutes, but he was evidently pondering this new information. "Oh I get it!" he beamed,

"So if you don't pass the test you have to be the grandpa.

## **NOT ALL SENIORS ARE SENILE**

An elderly couple was celebrating their sixtieth anniversary. The couple had married as childhood sweethearts and had moved back to their old neighbourhood after they retired. Holding hands, they walked back to their old school. It was not locked, so they entered, and found the old desk they'd shared, where Andy had carved I love you, Sally..

On their way back home, an armoured car was coming down the street and a bag of money fell out, practically landing at their feet. Sally quickly picked it up and, not sure what to do with it, they took it home.

There, she counted the money -fifty thousand dollars!

Andy said, "We've got to give it back".

Sally said, "Finders keepers".

She put the money back in the bag and hid it in their attic.

The next day, two police officers were canvassing the neighbourhood looking for the money, and knocked on their door and asked " Pardon me, did either of you find a bag that fell out of an armoured car yesterday?"

Sally said "No". Andy said "She's lying, she hid it up in the attic".

Sally said "Don't believe him, he's going senile".

The agents turned to Andy and began to question him. One said "Tell us the story from the beginning".

Andy said "Well, when Sally and I were walking home from school yesterday ...."

The first police officer shook his head, turned to his partner and said "Mate, let's get out of here".

## SENIOR ACTIVITIES

Working people frequently ask retired people what they do to make their days interesting.

Well, for example, the other day, Mary my wife and I went into town to do some shopping.

When we came out, there was a police officer writing out a parking ticket.

We went up to him and I said, 'Come on, man, how about giving a senior citizen a break?' He ignored us and continued writing the ticket.

I then called him a miserable foreign upstart of questionable parentage.

He glared at me and started writing another ticket this time for the worn-out tyres on the car.

When Mary saw this she called him a dick-head, which he didn't seem to take as a compliment.

He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first one.

Then he started writing more tickets. This went on for about 20 minutes. He was getting quite red in the face and his eyes were looking rather glassy.

The more we abused him, the more tickets he wrote.

**Just then our bus arrived, so we got on it and went home.**

We try to have a little fun each day now that we're retired. It's important at our age.

## A FLYING SCREW ?

One night, an 87-year-old woman came home from Bingo to find her 92-year-old husband in bed with another woman.

She dragged him out of the bed and ended up pushing him off the balcony of their 20th floor apartment, killing him instantly.

Brought before the court, on the charge of murder, she was asked if she had anything to say in her own defence.

'Your Honour,' she began coolly, 'I figured that at 92, if he could screw, he could fly.'

## HAPPY GOATS

A group of Australians were travelling by tour bus through Holland.

As they stopped at a cheese factory, a young guide led them through the process of cheese making ; explaining that goat's milk from the neighbouring farm was used for most of their produce.

She showed the group a lovely hillside where many goats were grazing.

'These' she explained, 'Are the older goats put out to pasture when they no longer produce.'

She then asked the group, 'What do you do in Australia with your old goats?'

A spry old gentleman answered, 'They send us on bus tours!'