

## **Flagpole**

**Two Irish engineers were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking up at its top.**

**A blonde walked by and asked them what they were doing.**

**Paddy replied, 'We're supposed to be finding the height of this flagpole, but we don't have a ladder.'**

**The blonde took out an adjustable spanner from her bag, loosened a few bolts and laid the flagpole down on the ground.**

**She got a tape measure out of her pocket, took a few measurements, and announced that it was 6.5 metres and walked away.**

**Mick says to Paddy, 'Isn't that just like a blonde!**

**We need the height, and she gives us the bloody length.'**

**Both engineers have since quit their engineering jobs and have been elected to parliament.**