



Jokes Book One

Collected and correlated

by

Jackson Koller

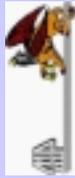


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Introduction

This collection is primarily a compilation of items circulating in the Email circuits, or as hard copy in our work places. They come, they go, they come around again. . .

No one knows where they originate, nor where they'll end up, hopefully with a few laughs along the way.

If you take offense along the way, well, change the gender, hair color or nationality of the brunt of the joke to something else.

None are meant to offend, it's a sad state when we can't laugh at ourselves, with each other.

Not all are in the best of taste, if I had to rate some, this would be rated PG (for Partially Gagging)! I tried weeding out objectionable material, but, it got to where what is objectional from one person to the next (besides I ended up with a much smaller volume)!

Anyways, there all here uncensored. . .

You've been warned, if you can't take a joke, proceed no further. . .

If you do, enjoy and have a good laugh. . .



20 Reasons Why Chocolate is Better Than Sex

- 1) You can GET chocolate.
- 2) "If you love me you'll swallow that" has real meaning with chocolate.
- 3) Chocolate satisfies even when it has gone soft.
- 4) You can safely have chocolate while you are driving.
- 5) You can make chocolate last as long as you want it to.
- 6) You can have chocolate even in front of your mother.
- 7) If you bite the nuts too hard the chocolate won't mind.
- 8) Two people of the same sex can have chocolate without being called nasty names.
- 9) The word "commitment" doesn't scare off chocolate
- 10) You can have chocolate on top of your workbench/desk during working hours without upsetting your co-workers.
- 11) You can ask a stranger for chocolate without getting your face slapped.
- 12) You don't get hairs in your mouth with chocolate.
- 13) With chocolate there's no need to fake it.
- 14) Chocolate doesn't make you pregnant.
- 15) You can have chocolate at any time of the month.
- 16) Good chocolate is easy to find.
- 17) You can have as many kinds of chocolate as you can handle.
- 18) You are never too young or too old for chocolate.
- 19) When you have chocolate it does not keep your neighbors awake.
- 20) With chocolate size doesn't matter.

The Ages Of Women vs. The Ages Of Men

Women's Ages:

1. Between the ages of 13 and 18, she is like Africa... virgin and unexplored.
2. Between the ages of 19 and 35, she is like Asia... hot and exotic.
3. Between the ages of 36 and 45, she is like America... fully explored, breathtakingly beautiful, and free with her resources.
4. Between the ages of 46 and 58, she is like Europe... exhausted, but still has many points of interest.
5. After 58 she is like Australia... everybody knows it's down there but who gives a damn.

Men's Ages:

1. Between the ages of 18 and 32...Tri-weekly.
2. Between the ages of 32 and 50...Try, weekly.
3. Over 50...Try, weakly.



34 WAYS TO ANNOY A PERSON

1. Leave the copy machine set to reduce 200%, extra dark, 17 inch paper, 99 copies.
2. Sit in your yard pointing a hair dryer at passing cars to see if they slow down.
3. Specify that your drive-through order is "to go."
4. If you have a glass eye, tap on it with your pen while talking to others.
5. Sing along at the opera.
6. Insist on keeping your car windshield wipers running in all weather conditions "to keep them tuned up."
7. Reply to everything someone says with "that's what YOU think"
8. Practice making fax and modem noises.
9. Highlight irrelevant material in scientific papers and "cc." them to your boss.
10. Make beeping noises when a large person backs up.
11. Finish all your sentences with the words "in accordance with prophesy."
12. Signal that a conversation is over by clamping your hands over your ears.
13. Disassemble your pen and "accidentally" flip the cartridge across the room.
14. Holler random numbers while someone is counting.
15. Adjust the tint on your TV so that all the people are green, and insist to others that you "like it that way."
16. Staple papers in the middle of the page.
17. Publicly investigate just how slowly you can make a croaking noise.
18. Honk and wave to strangers.
19. Decline to be seated at a restaurant, and simply eat their complimentary mints by the cash register.
20. TYPE ONLY IN UPPERCASE.
21. type only in lowercase.
22. don t use any punctuation either
23. Buy a large quantity of orange traffic cones and reroute whole streets.
24. Repeat the following conversation a dozen times: "Do you hear that?" "What?" "Never mind, it's gone now."
25. As much as possible, skip rather than walk.
26. Try playing the William Tell Overture (The Lone Ranger Theme) by tapping on the bottom of your chin. When nearly done, announce "No, wait, I messed it up," and repeat.
27. Ask people what gender they are.
28. While making presentations, occasionally bob your head like a parakeet.
29. In the memo field of all your checks, write "for sensual massage."
30. Stomp on little plastic ketchup packets.
31. Go to a poetry recital and ask why each poem doesn't rhyme.
32. Ask your co-workers mysterious questions and then scribble the answers in a notebook. Mutter something about "psychological profiles."
33. Tell your friends 4 days prior that you can't attend their party because you're not in the mood
34. Send this list to everyone in your email address book even if they sent it to you or asked you not to send things like this.



First Grade Proverbs

A first grade teacher collected well known proverbs. He gave each kid in the class the first half of the proverb, and asked them to come up with the rest.

Here is what the kids came up with:

Better to be safe than.....punch a 5th grader
 Strike while the.....bug is close.
 It's always darkest before.....daylight savings time
 Never underestimate the power of.....termites.
 You can lead a horse to water buthow?
 Don't bite the hand that.....looks dirty.
 No news is.....impossible.
 A miss is as good as a.....Mr.
 You can't teach an old dog.....math.
 If you lie down with dogs, you.....will stink in the morning.
 Love all, trust.....me.
 The pen is mightier than.....the pigs.
 An idle mind is.....the best way to relax.
 Where there is smoke, there's.....pollution.
 Happy is the bride who.....gets all the presents.
 A penny saved is.....not much.
 Two is company, three's.....The Musketeers.
 None are so blind as.....Helen Keller.
 Children should be seen and not.....spanked or grounded.
 If at first you don't succeed.....get new batteries.
 You get out of something what you.....see pictured on the box.
 When the blind lead the blind.....get out of the way.
 There is no fool like.....Aunt Edie.
 Laugh and the whole world laughs with you. Cry and.....you have to blow your nose.

A Light hearted look at the Japanese Economic Crisis

According to our inside contacts the Japanese banking crisis shows no signs of ameliorating. If anything, it's getting worse

Following last week's news that Origami Bank had folded, we are hearing that Sumo Bank has gone belly up and Bonsai Bank's growth has been stunted and now it plans to cut back some of its branches.

Karaoke Bank is up for sale and is (you guessed it!) going for a song.

Meanwhile, shares in Kamikaze Bank have nose-dived and 500 back office staff at Karate Bank got the chop. Analysts report that there is something fishy going on at Sushi Bank and staff there fear they may get a raw deal. Even Miso Bank is in the soup, and an audit of the Tofu Bank is turning up questions about it's REAL assets.

The only ray of light in all this is the arrival of a new bank rising out of the ashes of the others. Its name - Hiroshima Savings - and their slogan - "we've survived worse than this!". Its merger with the Teriyaki Bank is still hot and on the table.



A New Priests' First Sermon

A new priest at his first mass was so nervous he could hardly speak. After mass he asked the monsignor how he had done. The monsignor replied, "When I am worried about getting nervous on the pulpit, I put a glass of vodka next to the water glass. If I start to get nervous, I take a sip." So next Sunday he took the monsignors advice. At the beginning of the sermon, he got nervous and took a drink. He proceeded to talk up a storm. Upon his return to his office after mass, he found the following note on the door:

1. Sip the Vodka, don't gulp.
2. There are 10 commandments, not 12.
3. There are 12 disciples, not 10.
4. Jesus was consecrated, not constipated.
5. Jacob wagered his donkey, he did not bet his ass.
6. We do not refer to Jesus Christ as the late J. C.
7. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost are not referred to as Daddy, Junior and the Spook.
8. David slew Goliath, he did not kick the shit out of him.
9. When David was hit by a rock and knocked off his donkey, don't say he was stoned off his ass.
10. We do not refer to the cross as the "Big T."
11. When Jesus broke the bread at the Last Supper he said, "Take this and eat it for it is my body." He did not say, "Eat me."
12. The Virgin Mary is not called "Mary with the Cherry."
13. The recommended grace before a meal is not: Rub-A-Dub-Dub thanks for the grub, yeah God.
14. Next Sunday there will be a taffy- pulling contest at St. Peter's, not a peter-pulling contest at St. Taffy's.

A Small Boy's View of Politics

A small boy asked his dad, "What is politics?"

Dad says, "Well son, let me try to explain it this way: I'm the breadwinner of the family, so let's call me Capitalism. Your mom, she's the administrator of money, so we'll call her Government. We're to take care of your needs, so we'll call you the People. The nanny, we'll consider her the Working Class. And your baby brother, we'll call him the Future.

Now, think about that and see if that makes sense."

So the little boy goes off to bed thinking about what his dad has said. Later that night, he hears his baby brother crying, so he gets up to check on him. He finds that the baby has severely soiled his diaper. So the little boy goes to his parents bedroom and finds his mother sound asleep.

Not wanting to wake her he goes to the nanny's room. The door was locked so he peeks into the keyhole and sees his father in bed with the nanny.

He gives up and goes back to bed.

The next morning, the little boy says to his father, "Dad, I think I understand the concept of politics now." The father says, "Good, son, tell me in your own words what you think politics is all about."

The little boy replies, "Well, while Capitalism is screwing the Working Class, the Government is sound asleep, the people are being ignored and the Future is in Deep Shit."



ADVANTAGES OF BEING A MAN:

Phone Conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.
 You know stuff about tanks.
 A five-day vacation requires only one suitcase.
 You can open all your own jars.
 Dry cleaners and hair cutters don't rob you blind.
 You can go to the bathroom without a support group.
 You don't have to learn to spell a new last name.
 You can leave the motel bed unmade.
 You can kill your own food.
 You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.
 Wedding plans take care of themselves.
 If someone forgets to invite you to something, he or she can still be your friend.
 Your underwear is \$6 for a three-pack.
 If you are 34 and single, nobody notices.
 Everything on your face stays its original color.
 You can quietly enjoy a car ride from the passengers seat.
 Three pairs of shoes are more than enough.
 You don't have to clean your apartment if the meter reader is coming.
 Car mechanics tell you the truth.
 You can quietly watch a game with your buddy for hours without ever thinking: "He must be mad at me."
 Same work more pay.
 Gray hair and wrinkles only add character.
 Wedding dress - \$2,000. Tuxedo rental - 75 bucks.
 You can drop by to see a friend without having to bring a little gift.
 If another guy shows up at the party in the same outfit, you just might become lifelong friends.
 Your pals can be trusted never to trap you with, "So, notice anything different?"
 You are not expected to know the names of more than five colors.
 You don't have to stop and think of which way to turn a nut on a bolt.
 You are unable to see wrinkles in your clothes.
 The same hairstyle lasts for years, maybe decades.
 You don't have to shave below your neck.
 At least a few belches are expected and tolerated.
 One wallet and one pair of shoes, one color, all seasons.
 You can do your nails with a pocketknife.
 You have freedom of choice concerning growing a mustache.
 Christmas shopping can be accomplished for 25 relatives, on December 24th in 45 minutes.

Airline Humor

(how come I don't get crews like these when I fly?)

Occasionally, airline attendants make an effort to make the "in-flight safety lecture," and their other announcements, a bit more entertaining.

Here are some real examples that have been heard or reported:

"There may be 50 ways to leave your lover, but there are only 4 ways out of this airplane..."

"Your seat cushions can be used for flotation, and in the event of an emergency water landing, please take them with our compliments."

"We do feature a smoking section on this flight; if you must smoke, please contact a member of the flight crew and they will escort you to the wing of the airplane."

"Smoking in the lavatories is prohibited. Any person caught smoking in the lavatories will be asked to leave the plane immediately."

Pilot - "Folks, we have reached our cruising altitude now, so I am going to switch the seat belt sign off. Feel free to move about as you wish, but please stay inside the plane till we land... it's a bit cold outside, and if you walk on the wings it affects the flight pattern."

And, after landing: "Thank you for flying Delta Business Express. We hope you enjoyed giving us the business as much as we enjoyed taking you for a ride."

As we waited just off the runway for another airliner to cross in front of us, some of the passengers were beginning to retrieve luggage from the overhead bins. The head attendant announced on the intercom, "This aircraft is equipped with a video surveillance system that monitors the cabin during taxiing. Any passengers not remaining in their seats until the aircraft comes to a full and complete stop at the gate will be strip searched as they leave the aircraft."

Once on a Southwest flight, the pilot said, "We've reached our cruising altitude now, and I'm turning off the seat belt sign. I'm switching to autopilot, too, so I can come back there and visit with all of you for the rest of the flight."

As the plane landed and was coming to a stop at Washington National, a lone voice comes over the loudspeaker: "Whoa, big fella...WHOA..!"

"Should the cabin lose pressure, oxygen masks will drop from the overhead area. Please place the bag over your own mouth and nose before assisting children or adults acting like children."

"As you exit the plane, please be sure to gather all of your belongings. Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. Please do not leave children or spouses."

"Last one off the plane must clean it."

And from the pilot during his welcome message: "We are pleased to have some of the best flight attendants in the industry...Unfortunately, none of them are on this flight...!"

Heard on Southwest Airlines just after a very hard landing in Salt Lake City: The flight attendant came on the intercom and said, "That was quite a bump and I know what ya'll are thinking. I'm here to tell you it wasn't the airline's fault, it wasn't the pilot's fault, it wasn't the flight attendants' fault.....it was the asphalt!"

Overheard on an American Airlines flight into Amarillo, Texas, on a particularly windy and bumpy day. During the final approach the Captain was really having to fight it. After an extremely hard landing, the Flight Attendant came on the PA and announced, "Ladies and Gentlemen, welcome



to Amarillo. Please remain in your seats with your seat belts fastened while the Captain taxis what's left of our airplane to the gate!"

Another flight Attendant's comment on a less than perfect landing: "We ask you to please remain seated as Captain Kangaroo bounces us to the terminal."

After a particularly rough landing during thunderstorms in Memphis, a flight attendant on a Northwest flight announced: "Please take care when opening the overhead compartments because, after a landing like that. I'm sure that everything has shifted."

From a Southwest Airlines employee.... "Welcome aboard Southwest Flight XXX to YYY. To operate your seat belt, insert the metal tab into the buckle, and pull tight. It works just like every other seat belt, and if you don't know how to operate one, you probably shouldn't be out in public unsupervised. In the event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, oxygen masks will drop from the ceiling. Stop screaming, grab the mask, and pull it over your face. If you have a small child traveling with you, secure your mask before assisting with theirs. If you are traveling with two small children, decide now which one you love more. Weather at our destination is 50 degrees with some broken clouds, but they'll try to have them fixed before we arrive. Thank you, and remember, nobody loves you, or your money, more than Southwest Airlines."

An airline pilot wrote that on this particular flight he had hammered his ship into the runway really hard. The airline had a policy which required the first officer to stand at the door while the passengers exited, smile, and give them a "Thanks for flying XYZ airline." He said that in light of his bad landing, he had a hard time looking the passengers in the eye, thinking that someone would have a smart comment. Finally everyone had gotten off except for this little old lady, walking with a cane. She said, "Sonny, mind if I ask you a question?" "Why no Ma'am," said the pilot, "what is it?" The little old lady said, "Did we land or were we shot down?"

After a real crusher of a landing in Phoenix, the Flight Attendant came on with, "Ladies and Gentlemen, please remain in your seats until Captain Crash and the Crew have brought the aircraft to a screeching halt up against the gate. And, once the tire smoke has cleared and the warning bells are silent, we'll open the door and you can pick your way through the wreckage to the terminal.

Part of a Flight Attendant's arrival announcement: "We'd like to thank you folks for flying with us today. And, the next time you get the insane urge to go blasting through the skies in a pressurized metal tube, we hope you'll think of us here at USAirways."

Another Golf Joke!

The Reverend Francis Norton woke up Sunday morning and realizing it was an exceptionally beautiful and sunny early spring day, decided he just had to play golf. So he told the Associate Pastor that he was feeling sick and convinced him to say Mass for him that day.

As soon as the Associate Pastor left the room, Father Norton headed out of town to a golf course about forty miles away. This way he knew he wouldn't accidentally meet anyone he knew from his Parish.

Setting up on the first tee, he was alone. After all, it was Sunday morning and everyone else was in church!

At about this time, Saint Peter leaned over to the Lord while looking down from the heavens and exclaimed, "You're not going to let him get away with this, are you?"

The Lord sighed, and said, "No, I guess not."

Just then Father Norton hit the ball and it shot straight towards the pin, dropping just short of it, rolled up and fell into the hole. IT WAS A 420 YARD HOLE IN ONE!

St. Peter was astonished. He looked at the Lord and asked, "Why did you let him do that?"

The Lord smiled and replied, "Who's he going to tell?"



Apologies to everybody's mama

YO MAMA is SO FAT...

When she hauls ass she has to make two trips.

When she dances she makes the band skip.

When she was diagnosed with the flesh eating disease the doctor gave her 13 years to live.

Her cereal bowl came with a lifeguard.

When she goes to the zoo the elephants throw her peanuts.

Her high school graduation picture was an aerial photograph.

Her driver's license says "Picture continued on other side."

The back of her neck looks like a pack of hot dogs.

All the restaurants in town have signs that say: "Maximum Occupancy: 240 Patrons OR Yo Mama"

When she ran away, they had to use all four sides of the milk carton.

When she gets in an elevator, it HAS to go down.

She could sell shade.

When she crosses the street, cars look out for her.

People jog around her for exercise.

I ran around her twice and got lost.

She gets runs in her jeans.

When she goes to a restaurant, she doesn't get a menu, she gets an estimate.

If she got her shoes shined, she'd have to take his word for it!

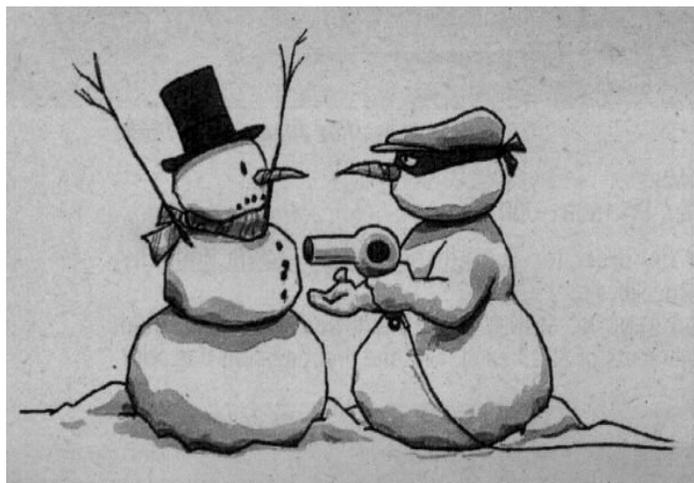
She has to put her belt on with a boomerang.

She can't even jump to a conclusion.

She went to the movies and sat next to everyone.

Her belly button doesn't have lint, it has sweaters.

Snowman



APPLICATION FOR PERMISSION TO DATE MY DAUGHTER



NOTE: This application will be incomplete and rejected unless accompanied by a complete financial statement. school history, Job history,. ancestral lineage. DMV print out and a current medical report from your doctor.

USE ADDITIONAL SHEETS FOR LONG ANSWERS!

NAME _____

DATE OF BIRTH _____

HEIGHT _____ WEIGHT _____

IQ _____ GPA _____ SOCIAL SECURITY# ___ / ___ / ___

DRIVERS LICENSE# _____

BOY SCOUT RANK *AND*

BADGES _____

HOME ADDRESS _____

Do you have *ONE* male and *ONE* female parent? _____

If *NO* please explain _____

Number of years they have been married _____

If less than your age, explain _____

Do you own a van? ___ A truck with oversize tires? ___ A waterbed? ___ A pick-up with a mattress in the back? ___ A condom? ___ Pornography? ___ Do you have an earring, nose ring, belly button ring or a tattoo? _____

IF YES TO ANY OF THE ABOVE. DISCONTINUE APPLICATION AND LEAVE PREMISES IMMEDIATELY!

In 50 words or less. what does *LATE* mean to you?

_____ in 50 words or less. what does *DON'T TOUCH MY DAUGHTER* mean to you?

_____ In 50 words or less. what does *ABSTINENCE* mean to you?

Church you attend _____ How often do you attend? _____

When would be the best time to interview your father? _____ mother? _____ priest? _____ parole officer _____

Answer by Filling in the blank. Please answer freely. All answers are confidential.

A: If I were shot. the last place I would want shot would be _____

B: If I were beaten. the last bone I would want broken is my _____

C: A woman's place is in _____

D: The one thing I hope this application does not ask me about is _____

E: When I first meet a girl the thing I notice about her first is: _____

(If answer to above begins with T or A. discontinue application. When leaving premises, keeping your head low and running in a serpentine fashion is advised).

What do you want to do IF you grow up'? _____

What is the going rate of a motel room? _____

Condoms come in packages of A: 3 B: 6 C: 9 D: 12 E: All of the above (Circle one) How do you know? _____

I SWEAR THAT ALL INFORMATION SUPPLIED ABOVE IS TRUE AND CORRECT TO THE BEST OF MY KNOWLEDGE UNDER PENALTY OF DEATH. DISMEMBERMENT. NATIVE AMERICAN TORTURE. CRUCIFIXION, ELECTROCUTION, CHINESE WATER TORTURE. RED HOT POKERS.

Signature _____

(that means sign your name. moron).

Thank you for your interest. Please allow four to six years for processing. You will be contacted in writing if approved. If your application is rejected, you will be notified by two gentlemen wearing black suits and white ties and carrying violin cases (you might want to watch your back).

Have a nice day.

Basketball Plea



Subject: A Plea for Help!
 Date: Monday, November 16, 1998 8:51 PM

With the Christmas season approaching, please look into your heart to help those in need.

Hundreds of National Basketball Association basketball players in our very own country are living at or just below the seven-figure salary level (Atrocious!) And, as if that weren't bad enough, they will be deprived of pay for several weeks—possibly a whole year—as a result of the current lockout situation. But now, you can help!

For only \$20,835 a month, about \$694.50 a day (that's less than the cost of a large screen projection TV) you can help a basketball player remain economically viable during his time of need. This contribution by no means solves the problem, as it barely covers the yearly league minimum, ...but it's a start!

Almost \$700 may not seem like a lot of money to you, but to a basketball player it could mean the difference between a vacation spent golfing in Florida or a Mediterranean cruise. For you, seven hundred dollars is nothing more than two months rent or mortgage payments. But to a basketball player, \$700 will almost replace his daily salary.

Your commitment of less than \$700 a day will enable a player to buy that home entertainment center, trade in the year-old Lexus for a new Ferrari, or enjoy a weekend in Rio.

HOW WILL I KNOW I'M HELPING?

Each month, you will receive a complete financial report on the player you sponsor. Detailed information about his stocks, bonds, 401(k), real estate, and other investment holdings will be mailed to your home. You'll also get information on how he plans to invest the \$5 million lump sum he will receive upon retirement. Plus upon signing up for this program, you will receive a photo of the player (unsigned - for a signed photo, please include an additional \$50.00). Put the photo on your refrigerator to remind you of other peoples' suffering.

HOW WILL HE KNOW I'M HELPING?

Your basketball player will be told that he has a SPECIAL FRIEND who just wants to help in a time of need. Although the player won't know your name, he will be able to make collect calls to your home via a special operator just in case additional funds are needed for unexpected expenses.

YES, I WANT TO HELP!

I would like to sponsor a striking NBA basketball player. My preference is checked below:

- Starter
- Reserve
- Star (Higher cost)
- Superstar (Much higher cost)
- Entire team (Please call our 900 number to ask for the cost of a specific team (Cheerleaders not included.))
- I'll sponsor a player most in need. Please select one for me.

Please charge the account listed below \$694.50 per day for a reserve player or starter for the duration of the strike. Please send me a picture of the player I have sponsored, along with a team logo and my very own NBA Players Association badge to wear proudly on my lapel.

Your Name: _____
 Telephone Number: _____
 Account Number: _____ Exp.Date: _____
 MasterCard Visa American Express Discover



Signature: _____

Mail completed form to NBA Players Association or call 1-900-2MUCH now to enroll by phone.

Note: Sponsors are not permitted to contact the player they have sponsored, either in person or by other means including, but not limited to, telephone calls, letters, e-mail, or third parties. Keep in mind that the basketball player you have sponsored will be much too busy enjoying his free time, thanks to your generous donations.

Contributions are not tax-deductible.

Believe it or not

I saw a lady at work today putting a credit card into her floppy drive and pulling it out very quickly. I inquired as to what she was doing and she said she was shopping on the Internet, and they asked for a credit card number, so she was using the ATM "thingy".

I worked with an individual who plugged his power strip back into itself and for the life of him, he could not understand why his computer would not turn on.

1st Person: "Do you know anything about this fax-machine?"

2nd Person: "A little. What's wrong?"

1st Person: "Well, I sent a fax, and the recipient called back to say all she received was a cover-sheet and a blank page. I tried it again, and the same thing happened."

2nd Person: "How did you load the sheet?"

1st Person: "It's a pretty sensitive memo, and I didn't want anyone else to read it by accident, so I folded it so only the recipient would open it and read it."

I recently saw a distraught young lady weeping beside her car. "Do you need some help?" I asked. She replied, "I knew I should have replaced the battery in this remote door unlocker. Now I can't get into my car. "Do you think they (pointing to a distant convenience store) would have a battery for this?" "Hmmm, I dunno. Do you have an alarm, too?" I asked. "No, just this remote 'thingy,'" she answered, handing it and the car keys to me. As I took the key and manually unlocked the door, I replied, "Why don't you drive over there and check about the batteries...it's a long walk."

Tech Support: "What does the screen say now.."

Person: "It says, 'Hit ENTER when ready'."

Tech Support: "Well?"

Person: "How do I know when it's ready?"

Several years ago we had an intern who was none too swift. One day he was typing and turned to a secretary and said, "I'm almost out of typing paper. What do I do?" "Just use copier machine paper," she told him. With that, the intern took his last remaining blank piece of paper, put it on the photocopier and proceeded to make five blank copies.

One of our servers crashed. I was watching our new system administrator trying to restore it. He inserted a CD and needed to type a path name to a directory named "i386." He started to type it and paused, asking me "Where's the key for that line thing?" I asked what he was talking about, and he said, "You know, that one that looks like an upside-down exclamation mark." I replied, "You mean the letter "i"?" and he said, "Yeah, that's it!"

I was in a car dealership a while ago when a large new motor home was towed into the garage. The front of the vehicle was in dire need of repair and the whole thing generally looked like an extra in "Twister." I asked the manager what had happened. He told me that the driver had set the cruise control, then went in back to make a sandwich.

BECAUSE I'M A GUY

Because I'm a guy, I... must hold the television remote control in...MY...hand while I watch TV. If the thing has been misplaced, I'll miss a whole show looking for it, though one time I was able to survive by holding a calculator.

Because I'm a guy, when I lock my keys in the car I will fiddle with a wire clothes hanger and ignore your suggestions that we call a road service until long after hypothermia has set in. Oh, and when the car isn't running very well, I will pop the hood and stare at the engine as if I know what I'm looking at. If another guy shows up, one of us will say to the other, "I used to be able to fix these things, but now with all these computers and everything, I wouldn't know where to start." We will then drink beer.

Because I'm a guy, when I catch a cold I need someone to bring me soup and take care of me while I lie in bed and moan. You never get as sick as I do, so for you this isn't an issue.

Because I'm a guy, I can be relied upon to purchase basic groceries at the store, like milk, or bread. I cannot be expected to find exotic items like "Cumin" or "Tofu." For all I know these are the same thing. And never, under any circumstances, expect me to pick up anything for which "feminine hygiene product" is a euphemism.

Because I'm a guy, when one of our appliances stops working I will insist on taking it apart, despite evidence that this will just cost me twice as much once the repair person gets here and has to put it back together.

Because I'm a guy, I don't think we're all that lost, and no, I don't think we should stop and ask someone. Why would you listen to a complete stranger - how the heck could HE know where we're going?

Because I'm a guy, there is no need to ask me what I'm thinking about. The answer is always sex, football, computers or cars. Usually though I have to make up something else when you ask, so don't.

Because I'm a guy, I do not want to visit your mother, or have your mother come visit us, or talk to her when she calls, or think about her any more than I have to. Whatever you got her for Mother's day is ok, I don't need to see it. Did you remember to pick up something for my mom, too?

Because I'm a guy, I am capable of announcing, "one more beer and I really have to go," and mean it every single time I say it, even when it gets to the point that the one bar closes and my buddies and I have to go hunt down another. I will find it increasingly hilarious to have my pals call you to tell you I'll be home soon, and no, I don't understand why you threw all my clothes into the front yard. What's the connection?

Because I'm a guy, you don't have to ask me if I liked the movie. Chances are, if you're crying at the end of it, I didn't.

Because I'm a guy, yes, I have to turn up the radio when 'Bruce Springsteen' or 'The Doors' comes on, and then, yes, I have to tell you every single time about how Bruce had his picture on the cover of Time and Newsweek the same day, or how Jim Morrison is buried in Paris and everyone visits his grave. Please do not behave as if you do not find this fascinating.

Because I'm a guy, I think what you're wearing is fine. I thought what you were wearing five minutes ago was fine, too. Either pair of shoes is fine. With the belt or without it looks fine. Your hair is fine. You look fine. Can we just go now?

Because I'm a guy, and this is, after all, the 90's, I will share equally in the housework. You do the laundry, the cooking, the cleaning, and the dishes, mow the lawn and feed the animals, and clean out the litter box. I'll do the rest.

Blonde Flyer

A blonde went to a flight school insisting she wanted to learn to fly that day. As all the planes were currently in use, the owner agreed to instruct her on how to pilot the helicopter solo by radio.

He took her out, showed her how to start it and gave her the basics, and sent her on her way. After she climbed 1000 feet, she radioed in. "I'm doing great! I love it! The view is so beautiful, and I'm starting to get the hang of this."

After 2000 feet, she radioed again, saying how easy it was becoming to fly. The instructor watched her climb over 3000 feet, and was beginning to worry that she hadn't radioed in.

A few minutes later, he watched in horror as she crashed about half a mile away. He ran over and pulled her from the wreckage.

When he asked what happened, she said: "I don't know! Everything was going fine, but as I got higher, I was starting to get cold. I can't remember anything after I turned off the big fan."

COLD SPELL

Air Temperature Calibrations:

60 degrees - Californians put their sweaters on.

50 degrees - Miami residents turn on the heat.

45 degrees - Oregon residents go to outdoor concert.

40 degrees - You can see your breath, Californians shiver uncontrollably, Minnesotans go swimming.

35 degrees - Italian cars don't start.

32 degrees - Water freezes.

30 degrees - You plan your vacation to Hawaii.

25 degrees - Water in Iowa freezes, Californians panic to cover their fruit trees, Minnesotans eat ice cream, Canadians go swimming.

20 degrees - Politicians begin to talk about the homeless, New York City water freezes, Miami residents plan to fly to Hawaii.

15 degrees - French cars don't start, cat insists on sleeping in your bed with you.

10 degrees - You need jumper cables to get the car going.

5 degrees - American cars don't start.

0 degrees - Alaskans put on T-shirts.

-10 degrees - German cars don't start, eyes freeze shut when you step outside.

-15 degrees - You can cut your breath and use it to build an igloo, Arkansans stick tongue to metal objects, Miami residents cease to exist.

-20 degrees - Cat insists on sleeping in pajamas with you, politicians actually do something about the homeless, Minnesotans shovel snow off roof, Japanese cars don't start.

-25 degrees - Too cold to think, you need jumper cables to get the driver going.

-30 degrees - You plan a two week hot bath, Swedish cars don't start.

-40 degrees - Californians disappear, Minnesotans button top button, Canadians put on sweater, your cat helps you plan your trip to Hawaii.

-50 degrees - Congressional hot air freezes, Alaskans close the bathroom window.

-80 degrees - Polar bears move South, Green Bay Packers order hot cocoa at the game.

-90 degrees - Lawyers put their hands in their own pockets.

-100 degrees - Hell freezes over, Clinton resigns.

Happy Old Year!

WARNING: Humor Deficiency May Be Harmful To Your Health.



Custer's Last Thought



The curator of a Western art museum commissioned a local artist to paint a mural-sized painting of Custer's last thought. The artist was told to make it highly symbolic of Custer's mindset during the debacle at the Little Big Horn. Deep in thought, the artist went to his studio.

After many false starts, he proceeded to paint an enormous oil painting.

Finally, after many months of work, the painting was unveiled for the curator.

In the foreground, a beautiful crystalline blue lake with a single fish leaping. Around the fish's head is a halo. In the background, the hills and meadows are covered with naked Native American couples copulating. The curator is both disgusted and baffled by what he sees.

In a rage he turns to the artist and asks, "What the hell has this got to do with Custer's last thought?"

The artist replied, "It's simple; Custer's last thought had to have been: "Holy mackerel! Where did all these fucking Indians come from?"

Why the other sex is like a computer!

Men think computers should be referred to as females just like ships because:

No one but the Creator understands their internal logic.

The language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else.

The message "Bad command or file name" is about as informative as "If you don't know why I'm mad at you, I'm certainly not going to tell You."

Your smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for later retrieval.

As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your paycheck on accessories for it.

Women think computers should be referred to as male. Here's why:

They have a lot of data, but they are still clueless.

They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half of the time they ARE the problem.

As soon as you commit to one, you realize if you had waited a little longer, you could have obtained a better model.

In order to get their attention; you have to turn them on

A big power surge will knock them out for the rest of the night.

Dr. Suess Lives in the White House

PRESIDENT CLINTON'S TESTIMONY BY DR. SUESS

I DID NOT DO IT IN A CAR

I DID NOT DO IT IN A BAR

I DID NOT DO IT IN THE DARK

I DID NOT DO IT IN THE PARK

I DID NOT DO IT ON A DATE

I DID NOT EVER FORNIFICATE

I DID NOT DO IT AT A DANCE

I DID NOT DO IT IN HER PANTS

I DID NOT GET BEYOND FIRST BASE

I DID NOT DO IT IN HER FACE

I NEVER DID IT IN A BED

IF YOU THINK THAT, YOU'VE BEEN MISLED

I DID NOT DO IT WITH A GROAN

I DID NOT DO IT ON THE PHONE

I DID NOT CAUSE HER DRESS TO STAIN

I NEVER BOINKED SUDDAM HUSSEIN

I DID NOT DO IT WITH A WHIP

I NEVER FONDLED LINDA TRIPP

I NEVER ACTED REALLY SILLY

WITH VOLUNTEERS LIKE KATHLEEN WILLEY



THERE WAS ONE TIME, WITH MARGARET THATCHER
 I CHASED HER 'ROUND, BUT COULD NOT CATCH HER
 NO KINKY STUFF, NOT ON YOUR LIFE
 I WOULDN'T EVEN WITH MY WIFE
 AND GENNIFER FLOWERS' TALE OF WOES
 WAS PAID FOR BY MY RIGHT-WING FOES
 AND PAULA JONES, AND THOSE STATE TROOPERS
 ARE JUST A BUNCH OF PARTY POOPERS
 I DID NOT ASK MY FRIENDS TO LIE
 I DID NOT HANG THEM OUT TO DRY
 I DID NOT DO IT LAST NOVEMBER
 BUT IF I DID, I DON'T REMEMBER
 I DID NOT DO IT IN THE HALL
 I COULD HAVE, BUT I DON'T RECALL
 I NEVER DID IT IN MY STUDY
 I NEVER DID IT WITH MY DOG, BUDDY
 I NEVER DID IT TO SOX, THE CAT
 I MIGHT HAVE-ONCE-WITH ARAFAT
 I NEVER DID IT IN A HURRY
 I NEVER GROPED MS. BETTY CURRIE
 I MIGHT HAVE COPPED A LITTLE FEEL
 AND THEN ENDEAVORED TO CONCEAL
 BUT NEVER DID THESE THINGS SO LEWD
 AT LEAST, NOT EVER IN THE NUDE
 THESE THINGS TO WHICH I HAVE CONFESSED
 THEY DO NOT COUNT, IF WE STAYED DRESSED
 IT NEVER HAPPENED WITH CIGAR
 I NEVER DATED MRS. STARR
 I DID NOT KNOW THIS LITTLE SIN
 WOULD BE RETOLD ON CNN
 I BROKE SOME RULES MY MAMA TAUGHT ME
 I TRIED TO HIDE, BUT NOW YOU'VE CAUGHT ME
 BUT I IMPLORE, I DO BESEECH
 DO NOT CONDEMN, DO NOT IMPEACH
 I MIGHT HAVE GOT A LITTLE TAIL
 BUT NEVER, NEVER DID INHALE
 AND PAULA JONES, AND THOSE STATE TROOPERS
 WERE PAID FOR BY MY RIGHT-WING FOES

Growing old etc.....

Growing old is mandatory; growing up is optional.
 Insanity is my only means of relaxation.
 My mind not only wanders; sometimes it leaves completely.
 Every time I think about exercise, I lie down til the thought goes away.
 God put me on earth to accomplish a certain number of things. Right now I am so far behind, I will live forever.
 I finally got my head together, and my body fell apart.
 There cannot be a crisis this week; my schedule is already full.
 The nice part of living in a small town is that when I don't know what I'm doing, someone else does.
 The older you get, the tougher it is to lose weight, because by then your body and your fat are really good friends.
 Sometimes I think I understand everything, then I regain consciousness.
 Seen it all, done it all, can't remember most of it.



Euro English:

The European commission has just announced an agreement that English will be the official language of European Community (EU) rather than German (the other possibility). As part of the negotiations, Her Majesty's Government conceded that English spelling had some room for improvement, and has accepted a 5-year phase-in of new rules that would apply to the language and reclassify it as EuroEnglish.

The agreed plan is as follows:

In year 1, the soft 'c' would be replaced by 's'. Certainly, this will make the sivil servants jump with joy. The hard 'c' will be replased by 'k'. This should klear up konfursion and keyboards kan now have one less letter.

There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year when the troublesome 'ph' is replased by 'f'. This will reduse 'fotograf' by 20%.

In the 3rd year, publik akseptance of the new spelling kan be expekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible.

Governments will enkourage the removal of double letters, which have always ben a deterrent to akurate speling. Also al wil agre that the horrible mes of the silent 'e's in the language is disgrasful, and they should eliminat them.

By year 4, peopl wil be reseptiv to lingwistik korektions such as replasing 'th' with 'z' and 'w' with 'v' (saving mor keyboard spas).

During ze fifz year, ze unesesary 'o' kan be dropd from vords kontaining 'ou' and similar changes vud of kors be aplid to ozer kombinations of leters.

After zis fifz year, ve vil hav a reli sensibil riten styl. Zer vil be no mor trubls or difikultis and evrivun vil find it ezi to understand ech ozer. ZE DREM VIL FINALI KUM TRU!!!

Extreme Bumper Stickers

Who lit the fuse on your tampon?

Support Cannibalism-EAT ME!

God is my copilot, but the Devil is my bombardier.

I don't have a license to kill. I have a learner's permit.

I wasn't born a bitch. Men like you made me this way.

Taxation WITH representation isn't so hot, either!

Who were the beta testers for Preparations A through G?

5 days a week my body is a temple. The other two, it's an amusement park.

EARTH FIRST! We'll strip mine the other planets later.

If you drink, don't park.

Accidents cause people.

If you can read this, I can hit my brakes and sue you

Whitewater is over when the First Lady sings.

Just say no! to sex with pro-lifers.

My wife keeps complaining I never listen to her. . .or something like that.

Sure you can trust the government! Just ask an Indian!

Alcohol and calculus don't mix. Never drink and derive.

If we are what we eat, I'm cheap, fast, and easy.

Stop repeat offenders. Don't re-elect them!

Quote Of The Year

Nominated for quote of the year is the statement made by Representative Dick Armev, who was asked if he would resign if he was in the President's place:

"If I were in the President's place I would not get a chance to resign. I would be lying in a pool of my own blood hearing Mrs. Armev standing over me saying, "How do I reload this damn thing?"

FIRST TIME

My First Time
The sky was dark
The moon was high
All alone
Just her and I
Her hair so soft
Her eyes so blue
I knew just what
She wanted to do
Her skin so soft
Her legs so fine
I ran my fingers
Down her spine
I didn't know how
But I tried my best
To place my hand
On her breasts
I remember my fear
My fast beating heart
But slowly she spread
Her legs apart
And when she did it
I felt no shame
All at once
The white stuff came
At last it's finished
It's all over now
My first time...

Milking a cow!

I wonder where your mind was at (smile)?



george carlin

Last night I played a blank tape at full blast. The mime next door went nuts.
 If a person with multiple personalities threatens suicide, is that considered a hostage situation?
 Just think how much deeper the ocean would be if sponges didn't live there.
 If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?
 Whatever happened to preparations A through G?
 If olive oil comes from olives, where does baby oil come from?
 I went for a walk last night and my kids asked me how long I'd be gone. I said, "The whole time."
 So what's the speed of dark?
 After eating, do amphibians need to wait an hour before getting OUT of the water?
 Why don't they just make mouse-flavored cat food?
 If you're sending someone some Styrofoam, what do you pack it in?
 I just got skylights put in my place. The people who live above me are furious.
 Why do they sterilize needles for lethal injections?
 Do they have reserved parking for non-handicapped people at the Special Olympics?
 Is it true that cannibals don't eat clowns because they taste funny?
 When a man talks dirty to a woman, its sexual harassment. When a woman talks dirty to a man, it's \$3.95 per minute.
 If it's tourist season, why can't we shoot them?
 Isn't Disney World a people trap operated by a mouse?
 Whose cruel idea was it for the word "lisp" to have an "s" in it?
 Since light travels faster than sound, isn't that why some people appear bright until you hear them speak?
 How come abbreviated is such a long word?
 If it's zero degrees outside today and it's supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?
 Why do you press harder on a remote-control when you know the battery is dead?
 Since Americans throw rice at weddings, do Asians throw hamburgers?

Old Men?

An old man goes to the doctor for a physical and has a conversation with his Doctor.
 Doctor: "For a 65 year old, you are in excellent condition."
 Old Man: "Did I say I was 65? I am 85 years old."
 Doctor: "That's amazing. Maybe it's genetic. How old was your Father when he died?"
 Old Man: "Did I say my Father was dead? He is 105 years old and just ran a marathon last week."
 Doctor: "That's remarkable. Well, how old was your Grandfather when he passed away?"
 Old Man: "Did I say my Grandfather was dead? He is 125 years old and he just got married last week."
 Doctor: "Unbelievable. Why would a 125 year old man want to get married?"
 Old Man: "Did I say he wanted to get married?"

Polish aviation news release:

Poland's Worst Air Disaster occurred today when a small two-seater Cessna 152 plane crashed into a cemetery early this afternoon near Krakow. Polish search and rescue workers have recovered 326 bodies so far and expect that number to climb as digging continues into the evening.



Happy Halloween!

Top Ten Reasons That Trick-or-Treating is Better Than Sex:

10. Guaranteed to get at least a little something in the sack.
9. If you get tired, wait ten minutes and go at it again.
8. The uglier you look, the easier it is to get some.
7. You don't have to compliment the person who gave it to you.
6. Person you are with doesn't fantasize you're someone else.
5. If you get a stomach ache, it won't last nine months.
4. If you wear a Bill Clinton mask, no one thinks you're kinky.
3. Doesn't matter if kids hear you moaning and groaning.
2. Less guilt the next morning.
1. If you don't get what you want, you can always go next door!

Lawyer

A very successful lawyer parked his brand-new Lexus in front of the office, ready to show it off to his colleagues. As he got out, a truck came along, too close, and completely tore off the driver's door of the Lexus. The counselor immediately grabbed his cell phone, dialed 911, and it wasn't more than 5 minutes before a policeman pulled up.

Before the cop had a chance to ask any questions, the lawyer started screaming hysterically. His Lexus, which he had just picked up the day before, was now completely ruined and would never be the same, no matter how the body shop tried to make it new again. After the lawyer finally wound down from his rant, the cop shook his head in disgust and disbelief. "I can't believe how materialistic you lawyers are," he said. "You are so focused on your possessions that you don't notice anything else."

"How can you say such a thing?" asked the lawyer. The cop replied, "Didn't you notice that your left arm is missing from the elbow down? It must have been torn off when the truck hit you."

"Oh my God!" screamed the lawyer, "Where is my Rolex?"



Medical Records

A COLLECTIVE FROM MEDICAL INTERVIEW RECORDS WRITTEN BY VARIOUS PARAMEDICS, EMERGENCY ROOM RECEPTIONISTS, AND (WE: ARE AFRAID) A DOCTOR OR TWO AT MAJOR HOSPITALS,

The baby was delivered, the cord clamped and cut and handed to the pediatrician, who breathed and cried immediately.

Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized.

The skin was moist and dry.

Rectal exam revealed a normal size thyroid.

The patient had waffles for breakfast and anorexia for lunch.

She stated that she had been constipated for most of her life until 1989 when she got a divorce.

Between you and me, we ought to be able to get this lady pregnant.

The patient was in his usual state of good health until his airplane ran out of gas and crashed.

I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for physical therapy.

The patient lives at home with his mother, father, and pet turtle, who is presently enrolled in day care three times a week.

Bleeding started in the rectal area and continued all the way to Los Angeles.

She is numb from her toes down.

Exam of genitalia was completely negative except for the right foot.

While in the emergency room, she was examined, X-rated and sent home.

The lab test indicated abnormal lover function.

The patient was to have a bowel resection. However he took a job as a stockbroker instead.

Occasional, constant, infrequent headaches.

Coming from Detroit, this man has no children.

Examination reveals a well-developed male lying in bed with his family in no distress.

Patient was alert and unresponsive.

When she fainted, her eyes rolled around the room.

PC Buying Fright

Simple Answers to Scary Computer Buying Questions

You may think that buying a new computer will be a scary and confusing process. But the truth is that if you just take a little time to learn a few basic principles and some of the technical lingo, purchasing the right system and getting it to work properly is no more complicated than building a nuclear reactor from wristwatch parts in a darkened room using only your teeth. So let's get started!

**C O M P U T E R S OR ELSE!
DISCOUNTS! DISCOUNTS! DISCOUNTS!
TAKE A LOOK AT THESE INCREDIBLE PRICES!**

COMPAQ 9345983 32/91 - 29481

TEXAS INSTRUMENTS! 89402342034M9UN46674 OR 5 IN STOCK!

TOSHIBA Susmimi 5746XJT - Call!

BAXTER DataWeasel 95949847 - There IS NO such computer! HA HA!

I B M ThinkPecker 4 SPD. A/C RUNS GOOD NROR!

SWM, 38, NONSMOKER SEEKING AC-DC MWJM FOR FUN, BOWLING - 555-5789

CALL NOW!

WE accept all credit cards! Even stolen ones! We can ship today! We can use our time machine and ship yesterday! Nobody beats our prices, competitors have tried to beat our prices, and some of their body parts were never found!

So call right now! Wait! Never mind! We already shipped some merchandise to you!

Just leave money on your lawn! Or else!

What kind of system do I need? If you're in the market for a new PC, experts agree that the best type for your needs is one that hits the streets about two days after you actually purchase some other system. Computer manufacturers have agents monitoring your home at all times; the instant you come home with a new machine, these agents use their wrist radios to contact the manufacturer and say, "[YOUR NAME] just bought a computer. It's time to come out with a much better one with way more features for the same price!"

Note: Perhaps you think you can trick them by bringing home an empty PC box and remarking to yourself out loud, "Here I am, bringing home a new computer that I just purchased!" Don't be a fool: They have X-ray glasses.

How much should I budget? About \$350 more than you want to spend.

What size computer should I get? You need to decide whether you want a desktop or a notebook. Desktop computers have bigger screens, which are better if you're the type of power user who runs a lot of graphic-intensive data processing applications, such as a golf game. Also, desktops provide an excellent interoffice communications capability because you can stick Post-it notes on their screens.

Notebooks pack an astounding amount of computing power into a lightweight unit that is unbelievably easy to steal. I carry my notebook everywhere, and I've found it to be an invaluable tool for getting into deadly no-escape conversations with those disturbingly friendly, Forrest Gump-like people who get on cross-country flights with absolutely nothing to read or do. After they've studied the barf bag (this takes them about 20 minutes), they start to prey, leechlike, on the passengers around them. I am always -apparently it's an FAA regulation- seated next to these people.

Where should I go to buy? One option is to go to one of those giant discount-electronics warehouses where computers are sold along with every other kind of household appliance. The problem here is that the sales staff might not be highly knowledgeable about computing technol-





ogy. A conversation, for instance, may go like this:

You: Can you tell me about this computer?

SALESPERSON: Sure! This one has, let's see... [he reads from the card on the computer] ... 4MB of RAM, which is excellent. I have four at home myself. So, you want it?

You: OK, I guess.

SALESPERSON: I recommend the auto-defrost option.

Recently we've seen a new breed of superstores open, with names like Comp-Yo-Mama and Crazy Walter's House o' Data, that are devoted solely to computers. You walk in and see hundreds of systems, all of which look pretty much alike, except that they have different prices. In fact, they are alike; every night, for fun, the store workers switch all the prices around.

If you don't want to deal with a superstore, you can purchase your computer via mail order. When you look in the back pages of any technology magazine, you'll see dozens of very aggressive advertisements for discount mail-order companies offering great prices on computers. At least I *think* they're computers. The actual merchandise being offered in these advertisements is always listed in print that's approximately two molecules high, and the ads appear to be written in some kind of secret code.

You can definitely get some great deals from mail-order companies, although it could turn out that you have unintentionally purchased, say, a lawn tractor or undeveloped vacation property in Bosnia

Pooch smooched



You've just been "POOCH SMOOCHED"

Grab a towel and dry off, then send this smooch on to someone else.



Quasimodo's replacement

This is a perfect Friday kind of joke

After Quasimodo's death, the bishop of the cathedral of Notre Dame sent word through the streets of Paris that a new bellringer was needed. The bishop decided that he would conduct the interviews personally and went up into the belfry to begin the screening process.

After observing several applicants demonstrate their skills, he decided to call it a day when a lone, armless man approached him and announced that he was there to apply for the bellringer's job.

The bishop was incredulous. "You have no arms!" "No matter," said the man, "Observe!" He then began striking the bells with his face, producing a beautiful melody on the carillon. The bishop listened in astonishment, convinced that he had finally found a suitable replacement for Quasimodo.

Suddenly, rushing forward to strike a bell, the armless man tripped, and plunged headlong out of the belfry window to his death in the street below.

The stunned bishop rushed to his side. When he reached the street, a crowd had gathered around the fallen figure, drawn by the beautiful music they had heard only moments before. As they silently parted to let the bishop through, one of them asked, "Bishop, who was this man?" "I don't know his name," the bishop sadly replied, "but his face rings a bell."

[But wait, there's more ...]

The following day, despite the sadness that weighed heavily on his heart due to the unfortunate death of the armless campanologist (now there's a trivia question), the bishop continued his interviews for the bellringer of Notre Dame.

The first man to approach him said, "Your excellency, I am the Brother of the poor, armless wretch who fell to his death from this very belfry yesterday. I pray that you honor his life by allowing me to replace him in this duty."

The bishop agreed to give the man an audition, and as the armless man's brother stooped to pick up a mallet to strike the first bell, he groaned, clutched at his chest and died on the spot. Two monks, hearing the bishop's cries of grief at this second tragedy, rushed up the stairs to his side. "What has happened?" the first asked breathlessly. "Who is this man?"

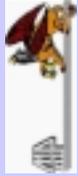
[Wait for it ...]

"I don't know his name," sighed the distraught bishop, "but he's a dead ringer for his brother."

The difference between MEN and WOMEN:

A man is driving up a steep, narrow mountain road. A woman is driving down the same road. As they pass each other, the woman leans out the window and yells, "PIG!!" The man immediately leans out his window and replies, "BITCH!!" They each continue on their way, and as the man rounds the next corner, he slams into a pig sitting in the middle of the road.

Quickies



Q. What do the vacuum “dirt devil” and Viagra have in common?
 A. They both put the power of an upright in the palm of your hand...

The Secret Service got a real scare the other day when someone threw a beer at Bill Clinton during his morning jog. Fortunately, it was a draft, so he was able to dodge it.

Innkeeper: The room is \$15 a night. It’s \$5 if you’ll make your own bed.

Guest: I’ll make my own bed.

Innkeeper: Good. I’ll get you some nails and wood.

Q: Did you hear about the guy who’s half Polish and half Mexican?

A: He made a run for the border and forgot where he was going.

Q. Well, did you hear about the constipated accountant?

A. He couldn’t budget.

Q. Did you hear about the constipated composer?

A. He couldn’t finish the last movement.

Q. Did you hear about the constipated mathematician?

A. He worked it out with a pencil.

Q. Did you hear about the constipated Wheel of Fortune player?

A. He wanted to buy a bowel.

There are only two words in the English language that spell the same object both forward and backward. They are “race car.”

Sign seen in a bar:

“Those drinking to forget please pay in advance.”

Sign by a urinal said:

“The same guy who removes the cigarette butts from the urinal, also puts the ice in your drinks.”

Redneck Medical Dictionary

A. S. P.	Aerial spraying of Prozac.
Artery	The study of paintings.
Bacteria	Back door to the cafeteria.
Barium	What you do when a patient dies.
Bowel	A letter like A, E, I, or U.
Bunion	Paul’s surname.
Caesarian Section	A neighborhood in Rome.
Cat Scan	Looking for your kitty.
Cauterize	Made eye contact with her.
Chocolate	A food group, good for depression.
Colic	A sheep dog.
Coma	A punctuation mark.
Constipation	Endangered feces.
Coronary	Domesticated Yellow Bird.
D&C	Where Washington is.
Dah	“I have no idea how that got stuck up there!”
Dilate	To live a long time.
Dismemberment	Getting kicked out of the Union.



Drinkology	After being told how 'many, drinks someone had, then finding out how BIG those drinks were!
Dumbshit profile	Comprehensive testing.
Enema	Opposite of a friend.
ER	Shit magnet.
Eternal Care Center	Souls transfer destination
Feces	More than one fee for services rendered.
Fester	Quicker
Fibrillate	To tell a bunch of small lies
Fibula	A small lie.
Full code	The number your bank requires to access your account.
Full moon	The best night to call in sick.
G. I. Series	A soldier game.
Genital	Non-Jewish.
H. O. P. S.	The ability to find Humor in Other Peoples Stupidity.
Hernia	Pertaining to a female's knee,
Humerus	1: To tell us what we want to hear. 2: a pun, joke.
Intestine	Currently taking an exam.
Irradiated	X-ray method of birth control.
Lottery	Bets on someone's blood alcohol level.
Morbid	A higher offer.
Nitrates	Cheaper than day rates.
Node	Was aware of,
Outpatient	A patient who has fainted.
Ova	Finished; done with.
Pap Smear	1: A fatherhood test. 2: To slander your father.
Papoose restraint	Method of comforting a child.
Paradox	Two doctors.
Passive restraints	Having to restrain someone, not in a sexual experience.
Pelvis	The evil twin of Elvis.
Penis	Someone who plays the piano in concerts.
Plan of care	All weekends off marked and planned for a year.
Postoperative	Letter carrier.
PT vs. T ratio	The positive teeth vs. tattoo ratio.
Quiet	Forbidden word, purveyor of bad luck.
Recovery room	A place to do upholstery.
Rectum	Dang near killed him.
Sacrum	Holy.
Secretions	1: Hiding something. 2: Private information.
Seizure	1: Roman Emperor. 2: Grab hold of her.
Shallow Gene Pool	Secondary diagnosis

SHE WAS SO BLONDE THAT ...

1. She spent 20 minutes looking at the orange juice box because it said concentrate.
2. She put lipstick on her forehead because she wanted to make up her mind.
3. She told me to meet her at the corner of WALK & DON'T WALK
4. She sent me a fax with a stamp on it.
5. She thought a quarterback was a refund.
6. If you gave her a penny for her thoughts, you would get change back.
7. Under education on her job application, she put Hooked on Phonics.
8. At the bottom of the application where it says sign here...she put Libra
9. If she spoke her mind, she would have nothing to say.
10. She sold the car for gas money.
11. She heard that 90% of all crimes occur around the home, so she moved.
12. She thinks Taco Bell is the Mexican Phone Company.
13. When she was on the highway going to the airport and saw a sign that said Airport Left, she turned around and went home.

S.H.I.T. happens

TO: All Employees From: Management Subject: Special High Intensity Training

In order to ensure the highest levels of quality of work from our employees, it will be our policy to keep employees well trained through our program of Special High Intensity Training (S.H.I.T.)

We are trying to give employees more S.H.I.T. than any other company.

If you feel that you do not get your share of S.H.I.T. on the job, please see your manager. You will immediately be placed at the top of the S.H.I.T. list, and our managers are especially skilled at seeing that you get all the S.H.I.T. you can handle.

Employees who don't take their S.H.I.T. will be placed in the Departmental Employee Evaluation Program (D.E.E.P.S.H.I.T.). Those who fail to take the D.E.E.P.S.H.I.T. seriously will have to go on the Employee Attitude Training (E.A.T.S.H.I.T.). Since our managers took S.H.I.T. before they were promoted, they don't have to do S.H.I.T. anymore, and are full of S.H.I.T. already.

If you are full of S.H.I.T. you may be interested in the job of training others. We can add your name to our Basic Understanding Lecture List (B.U.L.L.S.H.I.T.). Those who are full of B.U.L.L.S.H.I.T. will get the S.H.I.T. jobs and can apply for a promotion to Director of Intensity Programs (D.I.P.S.H.I.T.).

If you have any further ' questions, please direct them to our Head Of Training, Special High Intensity Training (H.O.T.S.H.I.T.).

Signed,

Boss In General, Special High Intensity Training (B.I.G.S.H.I.T.)

Five Surgeons



Five surgeons are discussing who makes the best patients to operate on.

The first surgeon says, "I like to see accountants on my operating table, because when you open them up, everything inside is numbered."

The second responds, "Yeah, but you should try electricians! Everything inside them is color coded."

The third surgeon says, "No, I really think librarians are the best; everything inside them is in alphabetical order."

The fourth surgeon chimes in: "You know, I like construction workers...those guys always understand when you have a few parts left over at the end, and when the job takes longer than you said it would."

But the fifth surgeon shut them all up when he observed: "You're all wrong. Politicians are the easiest to operate on. There's no guts, no heart, and no spine, and the head and butt are interchangeable."

Short yokes!

Q: How many social workers does it take to change a light bulb?
A: None, but it takes 15 to write a paper entitled "coping with darkness"

Q: Why don't blind people skydive?
A: It scares the shit out of the dog.

Q: What's the difference between a dead dog in the road and a dead lawyer in the road?
A: There are skid marks in front of the dog.

SPLAT!

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You have just been hit with a water balloon!
The first one of the summer.
It's the start of....
Water Balloon Fight '98!!!!

One rule to this game....
You can't hit someone who has already hit you!
Now...go out there and hit as many people as you can before they get you!!!
GOTCHA!!!!



TITANIC VIDEO vs. CLINTON VIDEO

TITANIC VIDEO: \$9.99 on Internet.

CLINTON VIDEO: \$9.99 on Internet.

TITANIC VIDEO: Over 3 hours long.

CLINTON VIDEO: Over 3 hours long.

TITANIC VIDEO: The story of Jack and Rose, their forbidden love, a subsequent catastrophe.

CLINTON VIDEO: The story of Bill and Monica, their forbidden love, a subsequent catastrophe.

TITANIC VIDEO: Villain: White Star Line.

CLINTON VIDEO: Villain: Ken Starr.

TITANIC VIDEO: Jack is a starving artist.

CLINTON VIDEO: Bill is a bullshit artist.

TITANIC VIDEO: In one part, Jack enjoys a good cigar.

CLINTON VIDEO: Ditto for Bill.

TITANIC VIDEO: During ordeal, Rose's dress gets ruined.

CLINTON VIDEO: Ditto for Monica.

TITANIC VIDEO: Jack teaches Rose to spit.

CLINTON VIDEO: Let's not go there.

TITANIC VIDEO: Rose gets to keep her jewelry.

CLINTON VIDEO: Monica's forced to return her gifts.

TITANIC VIDEO: Behind the scenes: Leonardo DiCaprio is wildly popular.

CLINTON VIDEO: Behind the scenes: Bill Clinton's approval rating is at 70 percent.

TITANIC VIDEO: Jack surrenders to an icy death.

CLINTON VIDEO: Bill goes home to Hillary.

Corporate bible

Today's reading is from the The Book of Corporate Life:

Chapter 1, Verses 1-15.

1. In the beginning was the Plan.

2. And then came the Assumptions.

3. And the Assumptions were without form.

4. And the Plan was without Substance.

5. And darkness was upon the face of the Workers.

6. And they spoke among themselves saying, "It is a crock of shit and it stinks."

7. And the Workers went unto their Supervisors and said, "It is a pail of dung and we cannot live with the smell."

8. And the Supervisors went unto their Managers saying, "It is a container of organic waste, and it is very strong, such that none may abide by it."

9. And the Managers went unto their Directors, saying, "It is a vessel of fertilizer, and none may abide its strength."

10. And the Directors spoke among themselves, saying to one another, "It contains that which aids plant growth, and it is very strong."

11. And the Directors went to the Vice Presidents, saying unto them, "It promotes growth, and it is very powerful."

12. And the Vice Presidents went to the President, saying unto him, "This new plan will actively promote the growth and vigor of the company with very powerful effects."

13. And the President looked upon the Plan and saw that it was good.

14. And the Plan became policy.

15. And this is how shit happens.



The Good/Bad/Ugly

Good: Your hubby and you agree, no more kids

Bad: You can't find your birth control pills

Ugly: Your daughter borrowed them

Good: Your son studies a lot in his room

Bad: You find several porn movies hidden there

Ugly: You're in them

Good: Your husband understands fashion

Bad: He's a cross dresser

Ugly: He looks better than you

Good: Your son's finally maturing

Bad: He's involved with the woman next door

Ugly: So are you

Good: You give the birds and bees talk to your daughter

Bad: She keeps interrupting

Ugly: With corrections

Lawyer giving

The local United Way office realized that it had never received a donation from the town's most successful lawyer. The volunteer in charge of contributions called the lawyer to persuade him to contribute. "Our research shows that you have a yearly income of more than \$600,000, yet you don't give a penny to charity. Wouldn't you like to give back to the community in some way?" The lawyer mulled this over for a moment and then replied, "First of all, did your research also show that my mother is dying from a long illness and she has medical bills that are several times her annual income?"

Embarrassed, the United Way rep mumbled, "Um... no."

"Secondly, my brother, a disabled veteran, is blind and confined to a wheelchair?" The stricken United Way rep began to stammer out an apology but was interrupted, "Plus, my sister's husband died in a traffic accident," the lawyer's voice rising in indignation, "leaving her penniless with three children?"

The humiliated United Way rep, completely beaten, said simply, "I had no idea..."

The lawyer interrupted again, "And, I don't give any money to them, so why should I give any to you!"

EMPLOYMENT

CEO

President

Vice-presidents

Upper management

Lower and mid management

All the employees who do all the work!

THE NIGHT BEFORE CRISIS

'Twas the night before crisis, and all through the house,
not a program was working, not even a browse.

The coders were wrung out, all too mindless to care.
Knowing chances of slippage had nary a prayer.

The users were nestled all deep down in their beds,
while visions of inquiries danced over their heads.

When out in the lobby there rose such a clatter,
that I sprang from my tube to check out the matter.

And just what to my wondering eyes should appear,
but a Super programmer, a stranger to fear.

With a wink of his eye and a twist of his head
he soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.

He uttered not a word, but went straight to his work
turning specs into code - then he turned with a jerk.

And caressed with his finger the very last key
why, the system came up, and it worked perfectly.

He tested each whistle and he tested each bell;
with nary an Append - it had all gone so well.

The system was finished, the tests were concluded;
the client's last changes were even included!

And the client exclaimed, with a snarl and a taunt:
"It's just what I asked for, but it's not what I want!"
Anonymous

Thoughts to Ponder

Before they invented drawing boards, what did they go back to?

How do I set my laser printer on stun?

How is it possible to have a civil war?

If 'all the world is a stage,' where is the audience sitting?

If love is blind, why is lingerie so popular?

If one synchronized swimmer drowns, do the rest have to drown too?

Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery?

If the #2 pencil is the most popular, why is it still #2?

If you try to fail, and succeed, which have you done?

Why are hemorrhoids called "hemorrhoids" instead of "asteroids"?

Why is it called tourist season if we can't shoot at them?

Why is the alphabet in that order? Is it because of that song?

What happens when none of your bees wax?

Where are we going? And what's with this hand-basket?

If the black box flight recorder is never damaged during a plane crash, why isn't the whole airplane made out of the stuff?

Why is there an expiration date on sour cream?

If most car accidents occur within five miles of home, why doesn't everyone just move 10 miles away?

THE RULES

- I. The female ALWAYS makes the rules.
- II. The rules are subject to change at any time without prior notification.
- III. The male can possibly know the rules.
- IV. If the female suspects the male knows all the rules, she must IMMEDIATELY change some or all of the rules'.
- V. The female is NEVER wrong.
- VI. If it seems the female is wrong, it is because of a flagrant misunderstanding which was a direct result of something the male did or said wrong.
- VII. If rule number 6 applies, the male must apologize immediately for causing the misunderstanding.
- VIII. The female can change her mind at ANY time.
- IX. The male must never change his mind without express WRITTEN consent from the female.
- X. The female has the right to be upset or angry at any time.
- XI. The male must remain calm at all times, unless the female WANTS him to be angry or upset.
- XII. The female must UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCES allow the male to know whether or not she wants him to be angry or upset.

Surgery anyone?

THINGS YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR DURING SURGERY:

Better save that. We'll need it for the autopsy.
 Someone call the janitor - we're going to need a mop.
 Bo! Bo! Come back With that! Bad Dog!
 Wait a minute, if this is his spleen, then what's that?
 Hand me that ... uh . . . that uh ... thing-a-ma-jiggy.
 Oops! Hey, has anyone ever survived 500ml of this stuff before?
 Ya' know, there's big money in kidneys. Come on, the guy's got two of 'em.
 Everybody stand back! I lost my contact lens!
 Could you stop that thing from beating? It's throwing my concentration off!
 That's great! Now make his leg twitch!
 I wish I had my glasses.
 Well folks, this will be an experiment for us all.
 Sterile, shcmerile. The floor's clean enough.
 And now we remove the subjects brain and place it in the body of the ape.
 OK, now take a picture from this angle. This is truly a freak of nature.
 This patient has already had some kids, am I correct?
 Nurse, did this patient sign the organ donation card?
 FIRE! FIRE! Everyone get out now!!
 Oh no!! Page 47 of the manual is missing!
 "Accept this sacrifice, O Great Lord of Darkness"

Thursday jokes

There are two ladies at work, sitting in a small office. A courier comes in and gives the one of the ladies flowers, sent by her husband. "That's nice" marks the other lady.
 "No it isn't. This means I've got to stay awake and keep my legs up all night". She replied.
 "Why don't use just use a vase?"

A woman goes to her doctor who verifies that she is pregnant. This is her first pregnancy. The doctor asks her if she has any questions.
 She replies, "Well, I'm a little worried about the pain. How much will childbirth hurt?"
 The doctor answered, "Well, that varies from woman to woman and pregnancy to pregnancy and besides, it's difficult to describe pain."
 "I know, but can't you give me some idea?" she asks.
 "Grab your upper lip and pull it out a little..."
 "Like this?"
 "A little more..."
 "Like this?"
 "No. A little more..."
 "Like this?"
 "Yes. Does that hurt?"
 "A little bit."
 "Now stretch it over your head!"

Julie, the blonde, was getting pretty desperate for money. She decided to go to the nicer, richer neighborhoods around town and look for odd jobs as a handy woman.
 The first house she came to, a man answered the door and told Julie, "Yeah, I have a job for you. How would you like to paint the porch?"
 "Sure that sounds great!" said Julie.
 "Well, how much do you want me to pay you?" asked the man.
 "Is fifty bucks all right?" Julie asked.
 "Yeah, great. You'll find the paint and ladders you'll need in the garage."
 The man went back into his house to his wife who had been listening.
 "Fifty bucks! Does she know the porch goes all the way around the house?" asked the wife.
 "Well, she must, she was standing right on it!" her husband replied.
 About 45 minutes later, Julie knocked on the door. "I'm all finished," she told the surprised homeowner. The man was amazed.
 "You painted the whole porch?"
 "Yeah," Julie replied, "I even had some paint left, so I put on two coats!"
 The man reached into his wallet to pay Julie.
 "Oh, and by the way," said Julie, "That's not a Porch, it's a Ferrari."

A pipe burst in a lawyer's house, so he called a plumber.
 The plumber arrived, unpacked his tools, did mysterious plumber-type things for a while, and handed the lawyer a bill for \$600.
 The lawyer exclaimed, "This is ridiculous! I don't even make that much as a lawyer!"
 The plumber quietly replied, "Neither did I when I was a lawyer."

He who laughs last...thinks slowest



Top 10 DOJ bundling options for 1998

- 10 - Dairy Queen must now offer 16 flavors of their choice from Baskin Robbins' menu
- 9 - Ford must now offer Chrysler transmissions as an option
- 8 - All new automobiles must have 1 Michelin, 1 Good Year, and 2 other tires of the manufacturer's choosing.
- 7 - Denny's Grand Slam Breakfast menu to include Breakfast Jack
- 6 - Mac OS must include Win95 upgrade feature
- 5 - SUN must now offer MS J++ and HP Java library as well as one other library of their choice.
- 4 - Energizer Bunny must give equal time to Duracell.
- 3 - Playboy must bundle their swimsuit issue with Penthouse and Sports Illustrated.
- 2 - Snow White and the Seven Dwarves has held a monopoly on little people for too long, they must now incorporate three additional dwarves from one or more fairy tales.
- 1 - Federal Income tax forms must include US Government and one, third world country, of the taxpayer's choosing.

WARNING!

This machine is subject to breakdowns during periods of critical need.

A special circuit in the machine called a 'critical detector' senses the operator's emotional state in terms of how desperate he or she is to use the machine. The 'critical detector' then creates a malfunction proportional to the desperation of the operator. Threatening the machine with violence only aggravates the situation. Likewise, attempts to use another machine may cause it to also malfunction. They belong to the same union. Keep cool and say nice things to the machine. Nothing else seems to work.

WHY WE'RE ALL SO DAMN TIRED

For a couple year's I've been blaming it on iron poor blood, lack of vitamins, dieting and a dozen other maladies. But now I found out the real reason.

I'm tired because I'm overworked.

The population of this country is 237 million. 104 million are retired. That leaves 133 million to do the work.

There are 85 million in school, which leaves 48 million to do the work.

Of this there are 29 million employed by the federal government. This leaves 19 million to do the work.

Four million are in the Armed Forces, which leaves 15 million to do the work.

Take from the total the 14,800,000 people who work for State and City Government and that leaves 200,000 to do the work.

There are 188,000 in hospitals, so that leaves 12,000 to do the work.

Now, there are 11,998 people in Prisons. That leaves just two people to do the work.

You and me.

And you're sitting there reading email.



Bill and Hillary!

Bill and Hillary were married for 40 years. When they first got married Bill said, "I am putting a box under the bed. You must promise never to look in it." In all their 40 years of marriage Hillary never looked. However on the afternoon of their 40th anniversary curiosity got the best of her and she lifted the lid and peeked inside. In the box were 3 empty beer cans and \$1874.25 in cash. She closed the box and put it back under the bed.

Now that she knew what was in the box, she was doubly curious as to why.

That evening they were out for a special dinner. After dinner Hillary could no longer contain her curiosity and she confessed, saying, "I am so sorry. For all these years I kept my promise and never looked into the box under our bed. However today the temptation was too much and I gave in. But now I need to know why do you keep the cans in the box?"

Bill thought for a while and said, "I guess after all these years you deserve to know the truth. Whenever I was unfaithful to you I put an empty beer can in the box under the bed to remind myself not to do it again."

Hillary was shocked, but said, "I am very disappointed and saddened but I guess after all those years away from home on the road, temptation does happen and I guess that 3 times is not that bad considering the years." They hugged and made their peace. A little while later Hillary asked Bill, "Why do you have all that money in the box?"

Bill answered, "Whenever the box filled with empties, I cashed them in."

Dead dog

A man runs into the vet's office carrying his dog, screaming for help. The vet rushes him back to an examination room and has him put his dog down on the examination table. The vet examines the still, limp body and after a few moments tells the man that his dog, regrettably, is dead. The man, clearly agitated and not willing to accept this, demands a second opinion.

The vet goes into the back room and comes out with a cat and puts the cat down next to the dog's body. The cat sniffs the body, walks from head to tail poking and sniffing the dog's body and finally looks at the vet and meows. The vet looks at the man and says, "I'm sorry, but the cat thinks that your dog is dead too."

The man is still unwilling to accept that his dog is dead.

The vet brings in a black Labrador. The lab sniffs the body, walks from head to tail, and finally looks at the vet and barks. The vet looks at the man and says, "I'm sorry, but the lab thinks your dog is dead too."

The man, finally resigned to the diagnosis, thanks the vet and asks how much he owes.

The vet answers, "\$650.

"\$650 to tell me my dog is dead?" exclaimed the man....

"Well," the vet replies, "I would only have charged you \$50 for my initial diagnosis. The additional \$600 was for the cat scan and lab tests."



Bumper Snickers

REAL BUMPER STICKERS:

Some people are only alive because it is illegal to shoot them.
I used to have a handle on life, but it broke.

WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.

BEER: It's not just for breakfast anymore.

So you're a feminist...Isn't that cute.

I need someone really bad...Are you really bad?

Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder.

All men are idiots....I married their king.

The more you complain, the longer God makes you live.

IRS: We've got what it takes to take what you've got.

Hard work has a future payoff. Laziness pays off now.

Reality is a crutch for people who can't handle drugs.

Out of my mind...Back in five minutes.

Keep honking...I'm reloading.

As long as there are tests, there will be prayer in public schools.

Hang up and drive.

I want to die peacefully in my sleep like my grandfather...Not screaming and yelling like the passengers in his car.

Montana: At least the cows are sane.

God must love stupid people...He made SO many

I said "no" to drugs, but they didn't listen.

Your kid may be an honor student, but YOU'RE still an idiot.

Smile, it's the second best thing you can do with your lips.

I took an IQ test and the results were negative.

Where there's a will...I want to be on it.

It's lonely at the top, but you eat better.

Don't drink and drive...You might hit a bump and spill your drink.

Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.

Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?

Always remember you're unique...Just like everyone else.

Honk If You Want To See My Finger

If God dwells inside us, like some people say...I sure hope He likes enchiladas, because that's what He's getting!

FUCK YOU!



Perhaps one of the Most interesting and Colorful words In the English language is the word “fuck”. It is one magical word which, just by its sound, can describe pain, pleasure. hate and love.

Fuck falls into many grammatical categories. It Can be used AS a verb, both transitive (John fucked Mary) And interactive (Mary was fucked by John). It can be an active verb (John really gives a fuck) or a passive verb (Mary doesn't really give a fuck), in adverb (Mary is fucking interested in John). and noun (Mary is a fine fuck). It can be used as an adjective (Mary is fucking beautiful). As you can see, there are not many words with the versatility of fuck.

Besides its sexual connotation, this lovely word can be used to describe many situations:

- Fraud I got fucked by my insurance agent.
- Disgust Fuck it!
- Trouble I guess I'm fucked now.
- Aggressive Fuck you.
- Passive Fuck me.
- Confusion What the fuck?
- Difficulty I can't understand this fucking business.
- Despair Fucked again
- Philosophical Who gives a fuck!
- Incompetence He's all fucked up.
- Laziness He's a fuck-off.
- Displeasure What the fuck is going on here?
- Rebellion Go fuck yourself.
- Directional Where the fuck are we?
- Elation Wonderful, just fucking wonderful!
- Gratitude Fuck you very much, or fucks a lot.

- It can be useful in descriptive anatomy - He's a fucking asshole.
- It can be used to tell time - It's five fucking thirty.
- It can be used in business - How did I get this fucking job?
- It can be a prediction - Oh, will I get fucked.
- It can be maternal - in “motherfucker”.
- It can be Political - Fuck Reagan.

Scuba Death

The day after a man lost his wife in a scuba diving accident; he was greeted by two grim-faced policemen at his door. “We're sorry to call on you at this hour, Mr. Wilkens, but we have some information about your wife.”

“Well, tell me!” the man said.

The policeman said, “We have some bad news, some good news and some really great news. Which do you want to hear first?”

Fearing the worst, Mr. Wilkens said, “Give me the bad news first.”

The policeman said, “I'm sorry to tell you sir, but this morning we found your wife's body in San Francisco Bay.”

“Oh my god!” said Mr. Wilkens, overcome by emotion. Then, remembering what the policeman had said, he asked, “What's the good news?”

“Well”, said the policeman, “When we pulled her up she had two five-pound lobsters and a dozen good size Dungeness crabs on her.”

“You're sick if you call that good news, what do you call the great news?” Mr. Wilkens demanded.

The policeman said, “We're going to pull her up again tomorrow morning.”

Still the same after 50 years

There was this couple who had been married for 50 years. They were sitting at the breakfast table one morning when the old gentleman said to his wife, "Just think, honey, we've been married for 50 years."

"Yeah," she replied, "Just think, fifty years ago we were sitting here at this breakfast table together."

"I know," the old man said, "We were probably sitting here naked as jaybirds fifty years ago."

"Well," Granny snickered, "What do you say...should we get naked?"

And the two stripped to the buff and sat down at the table.

"You know, honey," the little old lady breathlessly replied, "My nipples are as hot for you today as they were fifty years ago."

"I wouldn't be surprised," replied Gramps. "One's in your coffee and the other is in your oatmeal!!!"

Who is Jack Schitt?

The lineage revealed...

Many people are at a loss for a response when someone says, "you don't know Jack Schitt."

Soon you will be able to handle this situation.

Jack is the only son of Awe Schitt and O. Schitt. Awe Schitt, the fertilizer magnate, married O. Schitt, the owner of Knee-Deep Schitt Inc.

In turn, Jack Schitt married Noe Schitt and the deeply religious couple produced six children: Holie, the twins Deep and Dip, Fulla, Giva and Bull Schitt.

Against his parents strong objections, Deep Schitt married Dumb Schitt, a high school drop out. After being married for 15 years, Jack and Noe divorced. Noe Schitt married Mr. Sherlock and because her kids were living with them, decided to keep her previous name also. She became known as Noe Schitt Sherlock.

Dip Schitt married Loda Schitt and they produced a cowardly son - Chick Noe Schitt (Chick N. Schitt for short). Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt were inseparable throughout childhood, and consequently married the Happens brothers in a dual ceremony. The Schitt-Happens children are Dawg, Byrd and Horse Schitt.

Bull Schitt, the prodigal son, left home to tour the world. He recently returned with his new Italian bride, Pisa Schitt.

Now, when someone says that you don't know Jack Schitt, you can correct them and ask if they are related to any of the above.

Who's really in charge...

All the organs of the body were having a meeting, trying to decide who was in charge.

"I should be in charge", said the brain, because I run all the body's systems, so without me nothing would happen".

"I should be in charge", said the blood, "because I circulate oxygen all over, so without me you'd all waste away".

"I should be in charge", said the stomach, "because I process food and give all of you energy".

"I should be in charge", said the rectum, "because I'm responsible for waste removal".

All the other body parts laughed at the rectum and insulted him, so in a huff, he shut down tight. Within a few days, the brain had a terrible headache, the stomach was bloated, and the blood was toxic.

Eventually the other organs gave in. They all agreed that the rectum should be the boss.

The moral of the story? You don't have to be smart or important to be in charge ... just an asshole.





Flea Dirt

A flea had oiled up his little flea legs and his little flea arms, had spread out his blanket, and was proceeding to soak up the Miami sun when who should stumble by on the beach but an old flea friend of his. "Oscar, what happened to you?", asked the flea, because Oscar looked terrible wrapped up in a blanket, his nose running, his eyes red, and his teeth chattering.

"I got a ride down here in some guy's mustache and he came down here by motorcycle. I nearly froze my nuts off," wheezed Oscar.

"Let me give you a tip, old pal," said the first flea, spreading some more suntan oil on his shoulders. "You go to the stewardess lounge at the airport, see, and you get up on the toilet seat, and when an Air Florida stewardess comes in to take a leak, you hop on for a nice warm ride. Got it?"

So you can imagine the flea's surprise when, a month or so later, while stretched out all warm and comfortable on the beach, who should he see but Oscar - looking more chilled and miserable than before.

"Listen," said Oscar, "I did everything you said. I made it to the stewardess lounge and waited till a really cute one came in, and made a perfect landing and got so warm and cozy that I dozed right off."

"And so?" asked the first flea.

"And so the next thing I know, I'm on this guy's fucking mustache again."

Jet fuel

Bud and Jim were a couple of drinking buddies who worked as airplane mechanics in Atlanta. One day the airport was fogged in and they were stuck in the hangar with nothing to do.

Bud said, "Man, I wish we had something to drink!"

Jim says, "Me too. Y'know, I've heard you can drink jet fuel and get a buzz. You wanna try it?"

So they pour themselves a couple of glasses of high octane hooch and get completely smashed.

The next morning Bud wakes up and is surprised at how good he feels. In fact he feels GREAT! NO hangover! NO bad side effects. Nothing!

Then the phone rings...It's Jim.

Jim says, "Hey, how do you feel this morning?"

Bud says, "I feel great. How about you?"

Jim says, "I feel great, too. You don't have a hangover?"

Bud says, "No, that jet fuel is great stuff - no hangover, nothing. We ought to do this more often."

"Yeah, well there's just one thing..."

"What's that?"

"Have you farted yet?"

"No..."

"Well, DON'T, 'cause I'm in PHOENIX!!!"

Things to Do When the System Goes Down



If your system has a 98% uptime rate and you are diligent, very hard working and responsible, then this article is not for you. If, however, your system hiccups, coughs, has frequent schizophrenic fits and enjoys restful afternoon naps, I offer assistance to fill in the empty, boring hours that you might have spent documenting, reading technical journals and otherwise improving your data processing skills:

- Complain about your salary.
- Complain about your manager and how you can do his job better than he can.
- Update your resume.
- Use the lovely squares, circles and other symbols on your template to achieve a masterpiece of high-tech art.
- Call Dial-a-Joke.
- Take the stress test given in any fitness magazine and discover that you checked “yes” to every question, and your cumulative score indicates an imminent breakdown.
- Call Dial-a-Prayer.
- Phone your technical support and discover (again) the line is still busy.
- Do isometric exercises and hope no one sees you twitch.
- Water the plant on your desk that looks as though it has had a long, lingering illness.
- Get your eighth cup of coffee.
- Clean out your desk, and remove all old, rotting chocolate chip cookies that are sitting next to your Addidas running shoes.
- Throw out all 224 compiled versions of the same program that you were keeping “just in case.
- Improve your *New York Times* crossword skills after stealing a dictionary from the department secretary.
- Examine the local DP salary survey, and discover what you already know: You’re underpaid.
- Examine *Computerworld* position announcements.
- Draw a face on the CRT using X’s and Y’s.
- Find out all the neat toys you can make with paper clips.
- Reflect on the fact that major drug dealers never have to go through this, and that each owns a Mercedes Benz. Consider a major career change.
- Investigate the cost of opening a fruit-and-vegetable stand on a good corner near your office.
- Do weight-lifting exercises using 5-lb quality assurance manuals.
- Revile the specs of the systems analyst.
- Make paper planes out of the standards manual.
- Denigrate the programming practices of your predecessor.
- Have a good laugh by reading management’s idea of a five-year DP plan.
- Construct a Frisbee out of a disk drive.
- Rejoice in the fact that with the system down, you have the perfect excuse for not meeting the deadline you weren’t going to meet anyway.
- Break into the snack machine after it eats up your last quarter.
- Crumple the systems analysts’ flowcharts into little balls, and then see how many you can toss over your left shoulder into the wastebasket.
- Crucify a systems programmer on a tape drive.
- Condescend to sit with an end user and discover that the eight programs you’ve spent months working on do not in any way, shape, manner or form produce meaningful results.
- Leave the office, and take a brisk walk in the fall sunshine. Upon your return, discover that the system came up as soon as you left, but is now down again.
- Speculate freely on office romances and designate the recipients of the Mary Cunningham/William Agee Award.
- Dive into the pyramid swamping your “in” box, and uncover all of last year’s technical updates.



- Browse through the standards manual, and discover that not one program you've written conforms with those standards.
- Detach some of the pretty, colored wires from inside your terminal, and see if you can put them back together again.
- Reach out and touch someone long distance, using any extension in the department (other than your own).
- Cast *The Wizard of Oz* using members of your department. It should be easy to find those without brains, without hearts and who need courage simply by examining the list of executive officers.
- Cast *Snow White* using members of your department, There is usually a plethora of talent available for the role of Dopey, so compile a list of understudies.
- Compose a *Fantasy Island* script on career pathing in your firm, bearing in mind that there are some miracles even Mr. Roarke cannot perform.
- Put the Fortran Coloring Book to good use, employing all the blue, red and yellow highlighter pens you stole from the supply cabinet and forgot to take home.
- Create an attractive toy for your cat, dog or gerbil by stapling backup floppy disks together.
- Examine the date on your IBM manuals, and find out that they are six years old.
- Uncover the hidden treasures in the pile beneath your desk. Discard anything that bites you.
- Remove all catsup, salt, pepper and sugar that is over two years old from your work space.
- Remove any small, black wiggling dots from the jar of Coffee Mate.
- Consult your daily horoscope in the newspaper, and discover that new opportunities await. Then call your local headhunter.
- Take your three-piece corduroy suit to the cleaners for its yearly pressing.
- Designate the weakest, wimpiest member of your department "Punk Hunk of the Month," and invite the individual to put a safety pin through his nose.
- Do the exercises in Tom Jackson's *The Perfect Resume*, listing all the accomplishments you could have had if the system were up.
- Write articles for *Computerworld* on "Over 50 Things to Do When the System Is Down."

Two Whales

Two whales, a male and female, are swimming off the coast of Japan when the male whale looks up and sees the whaling ship that killed his father five years ago. Excited at the opportunity to avenge his father's death, the male whale says to the female, "Let's go underneath the ship and blow air through our blow holes. That ought to knock their boat over, and make them think twice about killing innocent whales."

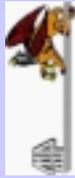
The female whale agrees, and the plan works perfectly. Once the whaling ship has completely sunk, the male whale notices that most of the sailors are making their way back to the shore by either swimming or in lifeboats.

Not willing to let them get away so easily, the male whale yells "They're going to shore. Let's go gobble them up!"

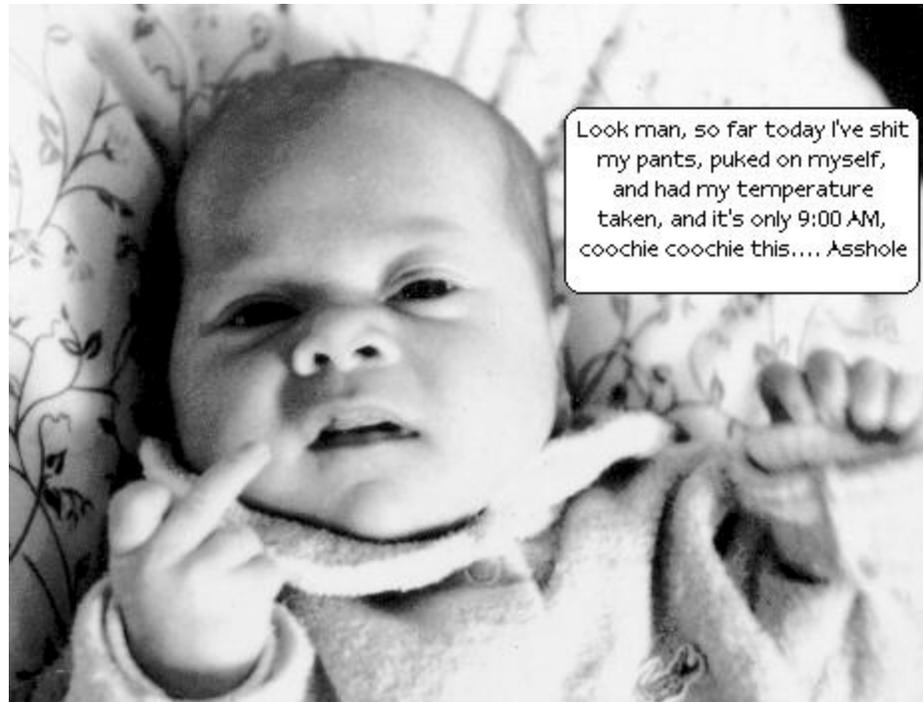
Just then, the female whale becomes less cooperative: "HEY!" she says, "I agreed to the blow job, but there is NO WAY I'm swallowing seamen!"

Which came first

A chicken and an egg are lying in the bed. The chicken is smoking a cigarette with a satisfied smile on its face. The egg is frowning and looking a bit pissed off. The egg mutters to no one in particular, "Well, I guess we answered THAT question!"



Baby finger



Why not to give an elephant a laxative!

PADERBORN, GERMANY - Overzealous zookeeper Friedrich Riesfeldt fed his constipated elephant Stefan 22 doses of animal laxative and more than a bushel of berries, figs and prunes before the plugged-up pachyderm finally let fly-and suffocated the keeper under 200 pounds of poop! Investigators say ill-fated Friedrich, 46, was attempting to give the ailing elephant an olive-oil enema when the relieved beast unloaded on him like a dump truck full of mud. "The sheer force of the elephant's unexpected defecation knocked Mr. Riesfeldt to the ground, where he struck his head on a rock and lay unconscious as the elephant continued to evacuate his bowels on top of him," said flabbergasted Paderborn police detective Erik Dern. "With no one there to help him, he lay under all that dung for at least an hour before a watchman came along, and during that time he suffocated. It seems to be just one of those freak accidents that happen sometimes -a billion-to-one shot, at least." The heartbreaking tale of constipation and tragedy began April 23 when the conscientious zookeeper noticed that his prize 8,000-pound African elephant didn't seem to be producing his usual aplenty.

"Friedrich had actually been concerned for several days because he knew that severe constipation can kill an elephant," assistant zookeeper Kurt Herrman recalled. "He told me he was going to stay late that Thursday night to treat Stefan with laxatives and possibly give him an enema. I offered to help, but he sent me on home, saying he had everything under control." But two hours later, horrified night watchman Walter Pleuger found Friedrich lying lifeless under a mound of muck, his body visible only from the knees down. "I had never really thought about it before," Det. Dern said. "But obviously, giving an elephant an enema can be a very dangerous activity-and not something that should be attempted alone."

Alcohol warnings

The FDA is considering additional warnings on beer and alcohol containers. Some of the suggestions are as follows:

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may make you think you are whispering when you are not.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol is a major factor in dancing like a jerk.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may cause you to tell the same boring story over and over again until your friends want to **SMASH YOUR HEAD IN**.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may cause you to thay shings likethish.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may lead you to believe that ex-lovers are really dying for you to telephone them at 4:00 AM.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may leave you wondering what happened to your pants.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may cause you to roll over in the morning and see something really scary (whose species and/or name you can't remember).

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol is the leading cause of inexplicable rug burns on the forehead.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may create the illusion that you are tougher, handsomer and smarter than some really, really big guy named Chuck.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may lead you to believe you are invisible.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may lead you to think people are laughing with you.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may cause an influx in the time-space continuum, whereby small (and sometimes large) gaps of time may seem to disappear.

WARNING, the consumption of alcohol may actually cause pregnancy

BLONDE JOKES!!!

Q: What do blondes say after sex?

A: "Are you boys all in the same band?"

Q: What does a blonde say when she gives birth?

A: "Gee, are you sure it's mine?"

Q: What did the blonde name her pet zebra?

A: Spot.

Q: How do you know when a blonde has been making chocolate chip cookies?

A: You find M&M shells all over the kitchen floor.

Bumper Snickers

Ax me about Ebonics

Body by Nautilus; brain by Mattel

Boldly going nowhere

CATS: The other white meat

CAUTION - Driver legally blonde!

Warning: I intentionally run over small, furry animals.

Don't be sexist - broads hate that

Eat Well, Stay Fit, Die Anyway

Heart Attacks...God's Revenge for Eating His Animal Friends

He's not dead, He's electroencephalographically challenged

Honk if you've never seen an Uzi fired from a car window

How many roads must a man travel down before he admits he is lost.

I am Homer of Borg. Prepare to be assimi... Oooh! Donuts!

If you can't dazzle them with brilliance, riddle them with bullets

If you lived in your car, you'd be home by now

I'm an imbecile and I vote

WARNING! Driver only carries \$20.00 in ammunition

What has four legs and an arm? A happy pit bull

Keep honking, driver reloading

CAUTION: I drive just like you!

No trophy



WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

Pat Buchanan: To steal a job from a decent, hardworking American.

Louis Farrakhan: The road, you will see, represents the black man. The chicken crossed the "black man" in order to trample him and keep him down.

Colonel Sanders: I missed one?

L.A. Police Department: Give us five minutes with the chicken and we'll find out.

Richard M. Nixon: The chicken did not cross the road. I repeat, the chicken did not cross the road. I don't know any chickens. I have never known any chickens.

Dr. Seuss: Did the chicken cross the road? Did he cross it with a toad? Yes! The chicken crossed the road, but why it crossed, I've not been told!

Ernest Hemingway: To die. In the rain.

Martin Luther King, Jr.: I envision a world where all chickens will be free to cross roads without having their motives called into question.

Grandpa: In my day, we didn't ask why the chicken crossed the road. Someone told us that the chicken crossed the road, and that was good enough for us.

Aristotle: It is the nature of chickens to cross the road.

Karl Marx: It was an historical inevitability.

Saddam Hussein: This was an unprovoked act of rebellion and we were quite justified in dropping 50 tons of nerve gas on it.

Captain James T. Kirk: To boldly go where no chicken has gone before.

Fox Mulder: You saw it cross the road with your own eyes. How many more chickens have to cross before you believe it?

Machiavelli: The point is that the chicken crossed the road. Who cares why? The end of crossing the road justifies whatever motive there was.

Freud: The fact that you are at all concerned that the chicken crossed the road reveals your underlying sexual insecurity.

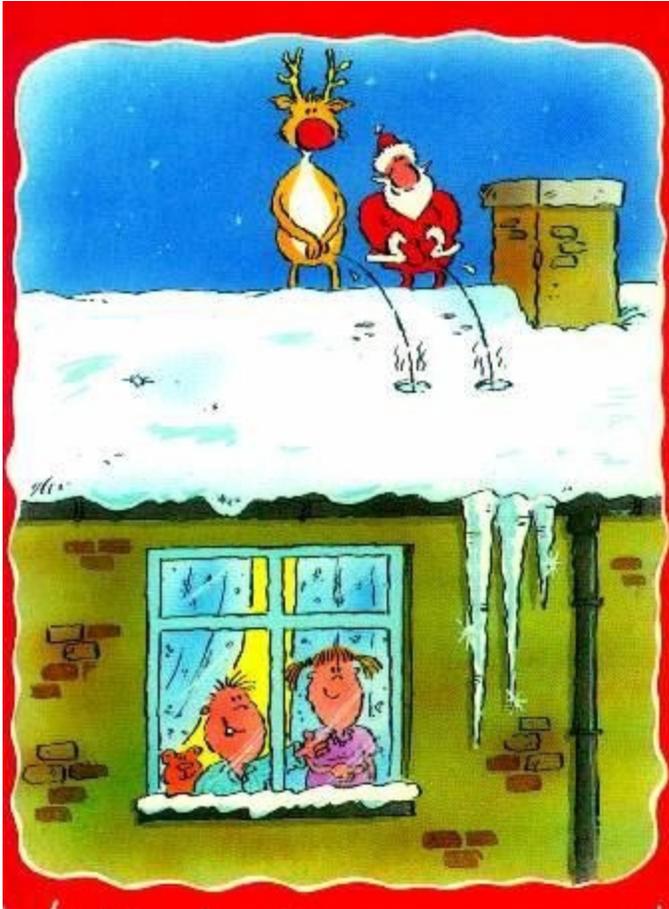
Bill Gates: I have just released Chicken Coop 98, which will not only cross roads, but will lay eggs, file your important documents, balance your checkbook and crash frequently. Explorer is an inextricable part of the operating system.

Einstein: Did the chicken really cross the road or did the road move beneath the chicken?

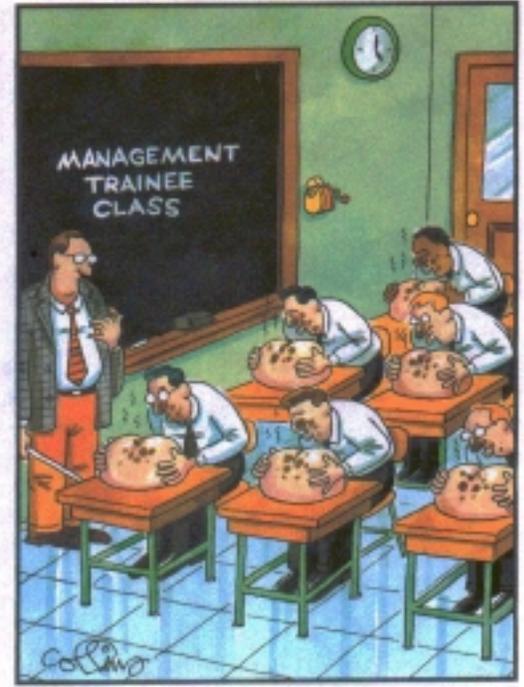
Bill Clinton: I did not cross the road with THAT chicken. However, I did ask Vernon Jordan to find the chicken a job in New York.



Where icicles come from?



Management training



Rabbit

A man was driving along the highway, and saw a rabbit hopping across the middle of the road. He swerved to avoid hitting the rabbit, but unfortunately the rabbit jumped in front of the car and was hit.

The driver, being a sensitive man as well as an animal lover, pulled over to the side of the road, and got out to see what had become of the rabbit.

Much to his dismay, the rabbit was dead.

The driver felt so awful, he began to cry. A woman driving down the highway saw the man crying on the side of the road and pulled over. She stepped out of her car and asked the man what was wrong.

"I feel terrible," he explained, "I accidentally hit this rabbit and killed it."

The woman told the man not to worry. She knew what to do. She went to her car trunk, and pulled out a spray can. She walked over to the limp, dead rabbit, and sprayed the contents of the can onto the rabbit.

Miraculously the rabbit came to life, jumped up, waved its paw at the two humans and hopped down the road. About 50 yards away, the rabbit stopped, turned around and waved. It then hopped down the road, another 50 yards or so, turned and waved again. The rabbit would hop along and turn and wave about every 50 yards.

The man was astonished. He ran over to the woman and asked, "What is in your spray can? What did you spray on that rabbit?"

The woman turned the can around so that the man could read the label. "Hair spray. Restores life to dead hair. Adds permanent wave."

Dirty jokes

Q. What did Cinderella say when she got to the ball?

A. Cough, gag, choke!

Q: What does the Dirt Devil vacuum and Viagra have in common?

A: They both, put the power of an upright in the palm of your hand.

An elderly Mr. Steinberg and the widow Joyce Cohen were sitting in the lobby of a retirement home.

Mr. Steinberg, a widower himself, says to Joyce, "For five dollars, I'll have sex with you on that rocking chair over there. For ten dollars, I'll have sex with you on that couch. But for twenty dollars, I'll take you to my room, light a few candles and give you a romantic evening of passion you'll never forget."

Joyce considers this for a moment and then, after digging through her purse, produces a twenty-dollar bill.

Mr. Steinberg says, "So, you want the romantic night in my room, eh?"

Joyce says, "No, I want four times in the rocker."

On the night of their wedding, a young couple finally retired to their hotel room. After making her preparations, the bride came out of the bathroom to find the bridegroom on his knees in front of the bed.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm praying for guidance," answered the young man.

"I'll take care of that," she replied. "You pray for endurance."

Q: Why do dogs lick their dicks?

A: Because they can't make a fist.

Q: How can you tell that a female bartender is pissed off at you?

A: There is a white string hanging out of your Bloody Mary.

Two cannibals sat beside a large fire, after eating the best meal they'd had in ages.

"Your wife sure makes a good roast," commented the first cannibal.

"Yeah," replied the second. "I'm really going to miss her..."

There are three guys drinking in a pub, when another man comes in and starts drinking at the bar. After a while he approaches the group of lads, and, pointing at the one in the middle shouts, "I've shagged your mum!"

The three guys look bewildered as the man resumes his drinking at the bar.

Ten minutes later he comes back and yells at the middle guy again, "Your mum's sucked my cock!" And then goes back to his drink.

The same thing happens, ten minutes later he's back again and announces, "Oi! I've had your mum up the arse!"

By now the young guys have had enough, and the one in the middle stands up and shouts, "Look, Dad, this is really embarrassing. You're pissed, now just go home."

The Farmers Widow



Jack decided to go skiing with his buddy, Bob.

They loaded up Jack's minivan and headed north. After driving for a few hours, they got caught in a terrible blizzard. They pulled into a nearby farmhouse and asked the attractive lady who answered the door if they could spend the night.

"I realize it's terrible weather out there and I have this huge house all to myself, but I'm recently widowed," she explained, "and I'm afraid the neighbors will talk if I let you stay in my house."

"Not to worry," Jack said, "we'll be happy to sleep in the barn, and if the weather breaks, we'll be gone at first light. The lady agreed and the two men found their way to the barn and settled in for the night. Come morning, the weather had cleared and they got on their way and enjoyed a great weekend of skiing. About nine months later, Jack got an unexpected letter from an attorney.

It took him a few minutes to figure it out, but he finally determined that it was from the attorney of that attractive widow he met on the ski weekend.

He dropped in on his friend Bob and asked: "Bob, do you remember that good-looking widow from the farm we stayed at on our ski holiday up North." "Yes, I do." "Did you happen to get up in the middle of the night, go up to the house and have sex with her?" "Yes," he said, a little embarrassed about being found out, "I have to admit that I did."

"And did you happen to use my name instead of telling her your name?"

Bob's face turned red and he said, "Yeah, sorry buddy, I'm afraid I did.

Why do you ask?"

"No need to apologize, Bob. She just died and left me everything!

AND YOU THOUGHT THE ENDING WOULD BE DIFFERENT, DIDN'T YOU?????

GENDER JOKES...

Q: How many men does it take to change a toilet paper roll?

A: No one knows....they have never tried to do it!

Q: What's the difference between a pitbull and a woman with PMS?

A: Pitbulls don't wear lipstick.

Cheese mine!

The Taco Bell Chihuahua, a Doberman and a Bulldog are in a doggie bar having a drink when a good-looking female Collie comes up to them and says, "Whoever can say liver and cheese in a sentence can have me."

So the Doberman says, "I love liver and cheese."

The Collie says, "That's not good enough."

The Bulldog says, "I hate liver and cheese."

She says, "That's not creative."

Finally, the Chihuahua says, "Liver alone.....cheese mine."



Getting older

YOU KNOW YOU'VE BEEN OUT OF COLLEGE TOO LONG (or are getting older) WHEN....

Your potted plants stay alive.

Having sex in a twin-sized bed is absurd.

You keep more food than beer in the fridge.

6:00 AM is when you get up, not when you go to sleep.

You hear your favorite song on the elevator at work.

You carry an umbrella.

You watch the Weather Channel.

Your friends marry and divorce instead of hook-up and break-up.

You go from 130 days of vacation time to 7.

Jeans and a sweater no longer qualify as 'dressed up'

You're the one calling the police because those damn kids next door don't know how to turn down the stereo.

Older relatives feel comfortable telling sex jokes around you.

You don't know what time Taco Bell closes anymore.

Your car insurance goes down and your car payments go up.

You feed your dog Science Diet instead of McDonalds.

Sleeping on the couch is a no-no.

You no longer take naps from noon to 6 P.M..

Dinner and a movie - The whole date instead of the beginning of one.

MTV News is no longer your primary source for information.

You go to the drugstore for Ibuprofen and antacids, not condoms and pregnancy test kits.

A \$4.00 bottle of wine is no longer 'pretty good stuff'.

You actually eat breakfast foods at breakfast time.

Grocery lists are longer than macaroni & cheese, diet Pepsi, & Ho-ho's

'I just can't drink the way I used to' replaces 'I'm never going to drink that much again'

Over 90% of the time you spend in front of a computer is for real work.

You don't get liquored up at home, to save money, before going to a bar.

Girl friend v.1.0

Date: Monday, May 24, 1999 9:38 AM
Subject: Girlfriend 1.0 vs. Wife 1.0

Dear Systems Analysts,

Last year I upgraded from Girlfriend 1.0 to Wife 1.0. The new program began unexpected child processing, which took up much memory and valuable resources. No mention of this phenomenon was included in the product brochure. In addition, Wife 1.0 installs on top of other programs and monitors all system activity. Applications such as Pokernight 10.3 and Coffee Shop 2.5 no longer run. The system crashes whenever selected. I cannot seem to purge Wife 1.0 from my system. I am considering going back to Girlfriend 1.0 but Uninstall does not work on this program. Can you help me?

Dear User,

Many men upgrade from Girlfriend 1.0 to Wife 1.0 with the idea that Wife 1.0 is a UTILITIES & ENTERTAINMENT package. This is wrong. Wife 1.0 is an OPERATING SYSTEM, designed by its creator to run everything. It is impossible to uninstall, delete, or purge the program from the system once installed. You cannot go back to Girlfriend 1.0 because Wife 1.0 is not designed to do this. Some have tried to install Girlfriend 2.0 or Wife 2.0 but end up with more problems than the original system. When Wife 1.0 crashes other programs, push the "apologize" button, then the "reset" button. Wife 1.0 can be a great program if run properly, but is very high maintenance. In the future, we recommend you carefully read the instructional manual BEFORE installing such crucial software.

Yours truly,
Systems Analysts

Celebrity quips

Ah, yes, divorce, from the Latin word meaning to rip out a man's genitals through his wallet. - Robin Williams

Women complain about premenstrual syndrome, but I think of it as the only time of the month that I can be myself. -Rosanne

If you want to say it with flowers, a single rose says: "I'm cheap!" -Delta Burke

We have women in the military, but they don't put us in the front lines. They don't know if we can fight, if we can kill. I think we can. All the general has to do is walk over to the women and say, "You see the enemy over there? They say you look fat in those uniforms." -Elayne Boosler

There's a new medical crisis. Doctors are reporting that many men are having allergic reactions to latex condoms. They say they cause severe swelling. So what's the problem? -Jay Leno

If you can't beat them, arrange to have them beaten. -George Carlin

The problem with the designated driver program, it's not a desirable job. But if you ever get sucked into doing it, have fun with it. At the end of the night, drop them off at the wrong house. -Jeff Foxworthy



Photography

The Smiths had no children and decided to use a proxy father to start their family. On the day the proxy father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife and said, "I'm off. The man should be here soon."

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer rang the doorbell, hoping to make a sale.

"Good morning, madam. You don't know me, but I've come to. . ." "Oh, no need to explain. I've been expecting you," Mrs. Smith cut in.

"Really?" the photographer asked. "Well, good! I've made a specialty of babies."

"That's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat. Just where do we start?" asked Mrs. Smith, blushing.

"Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch and perhaps a couple on the bed. Sometimes the living room floor is fun too; you can really spread out."

"Bathtub? Living room floor? No wonder it didn't work for Harry and me."

"Well, madam, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you'll be pleased with the results."

"I hope we can get this over with quickly," gasped Mrs. Smith.

"Madam, in my line of work, a man must take his time. I'd love to be in and out in five minutes, but you'd be disappointed with that, I'm sure." "Don't I know!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus in downtown London."

"Oh my God!!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed, tugging at her handkerchief.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well when you consider their mother was so difficult to work with." The photographer handed Mrs. Smith the picture.

"She was difficult?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to Hyde Park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep, pushing to get a good look."

"Four and five deep?" asked Mrs. Smith, eyes widened in amazement.

"Yes," the photographer said. "And for more than three hours, too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling. I could hardly concentrate. Then darkness approached and I began to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment, I just packed it all in."

Mrs. Smith leaned forward. "You mean they actually chewed on your uh . . . equipment?"

"That's right. Well, madam, if you're ready, I'll set up my tripod so that we can get to work."

"Tripod?" Mrs. Smith looked extremely worried now.

"Oh yes, I have to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big for me to hold while I'm getting ready for action. Madam? Madam? Good Lord, she's fainted!"

Top 30 Signs You've Joined a Cheap HMO

1. Pedal-powered dialysis machines.
2. Use of antibiotics deemed an "unauthorized experimental procedure."
3. Head-wound victim in the waiting room is on the last chapter of "War and Peace."
4. You ask for Viagra. You get a popsicle stick and duct tape.
5. Annual breast exam conducted at hooters.
6. Exam room has a tip jar.
7. You swear you saw salad tongs and a crab fork on the instrument tray just before the anesthesia kicked in.
8. "Will you be paying in eggs or pelts?"
9. Tight budget prevents acquisition of separate rectal thermometers.
10. "Take two leeches and call me in the morning."
11. The company logo features a hand squeezing a bleeding turnip.
12. Tongue depressors taste faintly of Fudgesicle.
13. Covered postnatal care consists of leaving your baby on Mia Farrow's doorstep.
14. Radiation treatment for cancer patients requires them to walk around with a postcard from Chernobyl in their pocket.
15. "Pre-natal vitamin" prescription is a box of Tic-Tacs.
16. Chief Surgeon graduated from University of Benihana.
17. Directions to your doctor's office include, "take a left when you enter the trailer park."
18. Doctor listens to your heart through a paper towel tube.
19. Only item listed under Preventive Care feature of coverage is "an apple a day."
20. Only participating Physicians are Dr. Fine, Dr. Howard, Dr. Fine.
21. Only proctologist in the plan is "Gus" from Roto-Rooter.
22. Plan covers only "group" gynecological exams.
23. Preprinted prescription pads that say "Walk it off, candy ass."
24. To avoid a time consuming and expensive throat culture, the doctor just French kisses you.
25. Recycled bandages.
26. You can get your flu shot as soon as "the" hypodermic needle is dry.
27. Your "primary care physician" is wearing the pants you gave to goodwill last month.
28. 24-hour claims line is 1-800-TUF-LUCK
29. Costly MRI equipment efficiently replaced by an oversized 2-sided copier.
30. Enema? The lavatory faucet swivels to face upward.

LANGUAGE BARRIERS

An Asian man walked into the currency exchange in New York with 2000 yen and walked out with \$72.

The following week, he walked in with 2000 yen, and was handed \$66. He asked the teller why he got less money that week than the previous week.

The lady says "Fluctuations."

The Asian man stormed out, and just before slamming the door, turned around and said "Fluc you Amelicans too!"

How to give a cat a pill.

This one comes via Britain, hence the language.

- 1) Pick cat up and cradle it in the crook of your left arm as if holding a baby. Position right forefinger and thumb on either side of cat's mouth and gently apply pressure to cheeks while holding pill in right hand. As cat opens mouth pop pill into mouth allow cat to close mouth and swallow.
- 2) Retrieve pill from floor and cat from behind sofa. Cradle cat in left arm and repeat process.
- 3) Retrieve cat from bedroom and throw soggy pill away.
- 4) Take new pill from foil wrap, cradle cat in left arm holding rear paws tightly with left hand. Force jaws open and push pill to back of mouth with right forefinger. Hold mouth shut for a count of ten.
- 5) Retrieve pill from goldfish bowl and cat from top of wardrobe. Call spouse from garden.
- 6) Kneel on floor with cat wedged firmly between knees, hold front and rear paws. Ignore low growls emitted by cat. Get spouse to hold head firmly with one hand while forcing wooden ruler into mouth. Drop pill down ruler and rub cat's throat vigorously.
- 7) Retrieve cat from curtain rail, get another pill from foil wrap. Make note to buy new ruler and repair curtains. Carefully sweep shattered Doulton figures from hearth and set to one side for gluing later.
- 8) Wrap cat in large towel and get spouse to lie on cat with head just visible from below armpit. Put pill in end of drinking straw, force mouth open with pencil and blow down drinking straw.
- 9) Check label to make sure pill not harmful to humans, drink glass of water to take taste away. Apply Band-Aid to spouse's forearm and remove blood from carpet with cold water and soap.
- 10) Retrieve cat from neighbor's shed. Get another pill. Place cat in cupboard and close door onto neck to leave head showing. Force mouth open with dessert spoon. Flick pill down throat with elastic band.
- 11) Fetch screwdriver from garage and put door back on hinges. Apply cold compress to cheek and check records for date of last tetanus jab. Throw tee-shirt away and fetch new one from bedroom.
- 12) Ring fire brigade to retrieve cat from tree across the road. Apologize to neighbor who crashed into fence while swerving to avoid cat. Take last pill from foil-wrap.
- 13) Tie cat's front paws to rear paws with garden twine and bind tightly to leg of dining table, find heavy duty pruning gloves from shed, force cat's mouth open with small spanner. Push pill into mouth followed by large piece of fillet steak. Hold head vertically and pour 2 pint of water down throat to wash pill down.
- 14) Get spouse to drive you to the emergency room, sit quietly while doctor stitches fingers and forearm and removes pill remnants from right eye. Call furniture shop on way home to order new table.
- 15) Arrange for RSPCA to collect cat and ring local pet shop to see if they have any hamsters.

YOU ARE A REDNECK JEDI KNIGHT IF...

You ever heard the phrase, “May the force be with y’all.”

Your Jedi robe is camouflage.

You have ever used your light saber to open a bottle of Bud Light.

At least one wing of your X-Wing is primer colored.

You can easily describe the taste of an Ewok.

You have ever had a land-speeder up on blocks in your yard.

The worst part of spending time on Dagobah is the dadgum skeeters.

Wookiees are offended by your B.O.

You have ever used the force to get yourself another beer so you didn’t have to wait for a commercial.

You have ever used the force in conjunction with fishing/bowling.

Your father has ever said to you, “Shoot, son come on over to the dark side...it’ll be a hoot.”

You have ever had your R-2 unit use its self-defense electro-shock thingy to get the barbecue grill to light.

You have a confederate flag painted on the hood of your land-speeder.

You ever fantasized about Princess Leah wearing Daisy Duke shorts.

You have the doors of your X-wing welded shut and you have to get in through the window.

You have a cousin who bears a strong resemblance to Chewbacca.

You suggested that they outfit the Millennium Falcon with redwood decking.

You were the only person drinking Jack Daniels during the cantina scene.

If you hear . . . “Luke, I am your father ... and your uncle”

Learn Chinese in 5 Minutes

English phrase — Chinese Interpretation

Are you harboring a fugitive? — Hu Yu Hai Ding?
 See me A.S.A.P. —Kum Hia Nao
 Stupid Man —Dum Gai
 Small Horse —Tai Ni Po Ni
 Did you go to the beach? — Wai Yu So Tan?
 I bumped into a coffee table —Ai Bang Mai Ni
 I think you need a facelift —Chin Tu Fat
 It's very dark in here —Wai So Dim?
 Has your flight been delayed? —Hao Long Wei Ting?
 That was an unauthorized execution. —Lin Ching
 I thought you were on a diet —Wai Yu Mun Ching?
 This is a tow away zone. — No Pah King
 Do you know the lyrics to the Macarena? —Wai Yu Sing Dum Song?
 You are not very bright —Yu So Dum
 I got this for free —Ai No Pei
 I am not guilty —Wai Hang Mi?
 Please, stay a while longer. —Wai Go Nao?
 Our meeting was scheduled for next week —Wai Yu Kum Nao
 They have arrived — Hia Dei Kum
 Stay out of sight — Lei Lo
 He's cleaning his automobile —Wa Shing Ka
 Your body odor is offensive — Yu stin ki pu

Lifesaver anyone??

A teacher was working with a group of children, trying to broaden their horizons through sensory perception.

She brought in a variety of Lifesaver candies and said, "Children, I'd like you to close your eyes and taste these."

The kids easily identified the taste of cherries, lemons, and mint, but when the teacher gave them honey-flavored Lifesavers, all of the kids were stumped. "I'll give you a hint," said the teacher.

"It's something your mommy and daddy probably call each other all the time."

Instantly, Lil' Johnny coughed his onto the floor and shouted, "Spit 'em out! Spit 'em out! They're assholes!!"

Need to win Lotto

A blond woman named Brandi finds herself in dire trouble. Her business has gone bust and she's in serious financial trouble.

She's so desperate that she decides to ask God for help. She begins to pray..."God, please help me. I've lost my business and if I don't get some money, I'm going to lose my house as well. Please let me win the lotto." Lotto night comes and somebody else wins it.

Brandi again prays "God, please let me win the lotto! I've lost my business, my house and I'm going to lose my car as well."

Lotto night comes and Brandi still has no luck. Once again, she prays..."My God, why have you forsaken me? I've lost my business, my house, and my car. My children are starving. I don't often ask you for help and I have always been a good servant to you.

PLEASE just let me win the lotto this one time so I can get my life back in order.

Suddenly there is a blinding flash of light as the heavens open and Brandi is confronted by the voice of God Himself:

"Brandi, meet me halfway on this. Buy a ticket."

Not Really Sharp Thinkers!

Short Stories Of The Truly Moronic.

Will the real dummy please stand up?

AT&T fired President John Walter after nine months, saying he lacked intellectual leadership." He received a \$26 million severance package.

Perhaps it's not Walter who's lacking intelligence.

With a little help from our friends!

Police in Oakland, California spent two hours attempting to subdue a gunman who had barricaded himself inside his home. After firing ten tear gas canisters, officers discovered that the man was standing beside them, shouting, "Please come out and give yourself up!

What was plan B?

An Illinois man pretending to have a gun kidnapped a motorist and forced him to drive to two different automated teller machines. The kidnapper then proceeded to withdraw money from his own bank accounts.

These nitwits are teaching our children?

A 9-year-old boy in Manassas, Virginia received a one-day suspension under his elementary school's drug policy last week - for Certs! Joey Hoeffler allegedly told a classmate that the mints would make him "jump higher."

-and-

A student in Belle, West Virginia was suspended for three days for giving a classmate a cough drop. School principal Forest Mann reiterated the school's "zero-tolerance" policy (not to be confused with the "zero-intelligence" policy).

Some days, it just doesn't pay to gnaw through the leather straps!

Fire investigators on Maui have determined the cause of a blaze that destroyed a \$127,000 home last month - a short in the homeowner's newly installed fire prevention alarm system. "This is even worse than last year," said the distraught homeowner, "when someone broke in and stole my new security system."





The getaway!

A man walked in to a Topeka, Kansas Kwik Shop, and asked for all the money in the cash drawer. Apparently the take was too small, so he tied up the store clerk and worked the counter himself for three hours until police showed up and grabbed him.

Too well educated?

In Medford, Oregon, a 27-year-old jobless man with an MBA blamed his college degree for his murder of three people. "There are too many business grads out there," he said. "If I had chosen another field, all this may not have happened."

Did I say that?

Police in Los Angeles had good luck with a robbery suspect who just couldn't control himself during a lineup. When detectives asked each man in the lineup to repeat the words, "Give me all your money or I'll shoot," the man shouted, "That's not what I said!"

Ouch, that smarts!!!

Wrong Number

A blonde with two red ears went to her doctor. The doctor asked her what had happened to her ears and she answered, "I was ironing a skirt and the phone rang — but instead of picking up the phone I accidentally picked up the iron and stuck it to my ear".

"Oh, dear!"; the doctor exclaimed in disbelief. "But ...what happened to your other ear?"

"The son of a bitch called back."



OMalley Twins

A man stumbles up to the only other patron in the bar and asks if he could buy him a drink. "Why of course," comes the reply. The first man then asks, "Where are you from?" "I'm from Ireland," replies the second man. The first man responds, "You don't say. I'm from Ireland too! Let's have another round to Ireland." "Of course," replies the second man, and they both pour back their drinks. Curious, the first man then asks, "Where in Ireland are you from?" "Dublin," comes the reply. "I can't believe it says the first man. "I'm from Dublin too! Let's have another drink to Dublin!" The men both continue drinking. Curiosity strikes again and the first man asks, "What school did you go to?" "St. Mary's," replied the second man. "I graduated in '62." "This is unbelievable," the first man says. "I went to St Mary's and I graduated in '62, too!" About that time, in comes one of the regulars and sits down at the bar. "What's been going on?" he asks the bartender. "Nothing much," replies the bartender. "The O'Mally twins are drunk again."

Playing With Grandpa

A sister and brother are talking to each other when the little boy gets up and walks over to his Grandpa and says, "Grandpa, please make a frog noise." The Grandpa says, "No." The little boy goes on, "Please .. please make a frog noise." The Grandpa says, "No, now go play." The little boy then says to his sister, "Go tell Grandpa to make a frog noise." So the little girl goes to her Grandpa and says, "Please make a frog noise." The Grandpa says, "I just told your brother no and I'm telling you no." The little girl says, "Please .. please Grandpa make a frog noise." The Grandpa says, "Why do you want me to make a frog noise?" The little girl replied, "Because mommy said when you croak we can go to Disney world!"

Polish Hardware Store

A Guy goes into the store and says to the clerk, I would like some Polish Sausage. The clerk looks at him and says "Are you Polish?" The guy says "Well, yes I am. If I had asked for Italian sausage would you ask me if I was Italian??? Or if I had asked for German sausage, would you ask me if I was German?? Or if I had asked for a taco would you ask if I was Mexican?" The clerk says "Well, no." The guys says "WELL, why do you ask me if I'm Polish just because I ask for Polish sausage?????" The clerk says "Because this is a hardware store."



Bank President's Balls

A little old lady went into the Bank of Canada one day, carrying a bag of money. She insisted that she must speak with the president of the bank to open a savings account because, "It's a lot of money!"

After much hemming and hawing, the bank staff finally ushered her into the president's office (the customer is always right!). The bank president then asked her how much she would like to deposit. She replied, "\$165,000!" and dumped the cash out of her bag onto his desk.

The president was of course curious as to how she came by all this cash, so he asked her, "Ma'am, I'm surprised you're carrying so much cash around. Where did you get this money?" The old lady replied, "I make bets." The president then asked, "Bets? What kind of bets?" The old woman said, "Well, for example, I'll bet you \$25,000 that your balls are square."

"Ha!" laughed the president, "That's a stupid bet. You can never win that kind of bet!" The old lady challenged, "So, would you like to take my bet?" "Sure," said the president, "I'll bet \$25,000 that my balls are not square!" The little old lady then said, "Okay, but since there is a lot of money involved, may I bring my lawyer with me tomorrow at 10:00 AM as a witness?" "Sure!" replied the confident president.

That night, the president got very nervous about the bet and spent a long time in front of a mirror checking his balls, turning from side to side, again and again. He thoroughly checked them out until he was sure that there was absolutely no way his balls were square and that he would win the bet.

The next morning, at precisely 10:00 am, the little old lady appeared with her lawyer at the president's office. She introduced the lawyer to the president and repeated the bet: "\$25,000 says the president's balls are square!"

The president agreed with the bet again and the old lady asked him to drop his pants so they could all see. The president complied.

The little old lady peered closely at his balls and then asked if she could feel them. "Well, Okay," said the president, "\$25,000 is a lot of money, so I guess you should be absolutely sure." Just then, he noticed that the lawyer was quietly banging his head against the wall. The president asked the old lady, "What the hell's the matter with your lawyer?"

She replied, "Nothing, except I bet him \$100,000 that at 10:00 AM today, I'd have The Bank of Canada's president's balls in my hand."

Three Older Ladies

Three older ladies were discussing the trials of getting older. One said, "One time I caught myself with a jar of mayonnaise in my hand in front of the refrigerator and couldn't remember whether I was putting it away or starting to make a sandwich."

The second lady chimed in, "Yes, sometimes I find myself on the landing of the stairs and can't remember whether I was on my way up or on my way down."

The third lady responded, "Well, I'm glad I don't have that problem, knock on wood," she raps her knuckles on the table and then she says, "That must be the door. I'll get it."

Ten Simple Rules for Dating My Daughter**Rule One:**

If you pull into my driveway and honk you'd better be delivering a package, because you're sure not picking anything up.

Rule Two:

You do not touch my daughter in front of me. You may glance at her, so long as you do not peer at anything below her neck. If you cannot keep your eyes or hands off of my daughter's body, I will remove them.

Rule Three:

I am aware that it is considered fashionable for boys of your age to wear their trousers so loosely that they appear to be falling off their hips. Please don't take this as an insult, but you and all of your friends are complete idiots. Still, I want to be fair and open minded about this issue, so I propose this compromise: You may come to the door with your underwear showing and your pants ten sizes too big, and I will not object. However, in order to ensure that your clothes do not, in fact, come off during the course of your date with my daughter, I will take my electric nail gun and fasten your trousers securely in place to your waist.

Rule Four:

I'm sure you've been told that in today's world, sex without utilizing a "barrier method" of some kind can kill you. Let me elaborate, when it comes to sex, I am the barrier, and I will kill you.

Rule Five:

It is usually understood that in order for us to get to know each other, we should talk about sports, politics, and other issues of the day. Please do not do this. The only information I require from you is an indication of when you expect to have my daughter safely back at my house, and the only word I need from you on this subject is "early."

Rule Six:

I have no doubt you are a popular fellow, with many opportunities to date other girls. This is fine with me as long as it is okay with my daughter. Otherwise, once you have gone out with my little girl, you will continue to date no one but her until she is finished with you. If you make her cry, I will make you cry.

Rule Seven:

As you stand in my front hallway, waiting for my daughter to appear, and more than an hour goes by, do not sigh and fidget. If you want to be on time for the movie, you should not be dating. My daughter is putting on her makeup, a process that can take longer than painting the Golden Gate Bridge. Instead of just standing there, why don't you do something useful, like changing the oil in my car?

Rule Eight:

The following places are not appropriate for a date with my daughter:

Places where there are beds, sofas, or anything softer than a wooden stool. Places where there are no parents, policemen, or nuns within eyesight. Places where there is darkness. Places where there is any dancing, holding hands, or happiness. Places where the ambient temperature is warm enough to induce my daughter to wear shorts, tank tops, midriff T-shirts, or anything other than overalls, a sweater, and a goose down parka - zipped up to her throat. Movies with a strong romantic or sexual theme are to be avoided; movies that feature chain saws are okay. Hockey games are okay. Old folks homes are better.

Rule Nine:

Do not lie to me. I may appear to be a potbellied, balding, middle-aged, dim-witted has-been. But on issues relating to my daughter, I am the all-knowing, merciless god of your universe. If I ask you where you are going and with whom, you have one chance to tell me the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth. I have a shotgun, a shovel, and five acres behind the house. Do

not trifle with me.



Rule Ten:

Be afraid. Be very afraid. It takes very little for me to mistake the sound of your car in the driveway for a chopper coming in over a rice paddy near Hanoi. When my Agent Orange starts acting up, the voices in my head frequently tell me to clean the guns as I wait for you to bring my daughter home. As soon as you pull into the driveway you should exit your car with both hands in plain sight. Speak the perimeter password, announce in a clear voice that you have brought my daughter home safely and early, then return to your car - there is no need for you to come inside. The camouflaged face at the window is mine.

TOUGH GUY

A new guy in town walks into a bar and notices a very large jar behind the bar. It's filled to the brim with ten dollar bills. The man guesses there must be thousands of dollars there. He approaches the bartender and asks him: What's up with the jar?

Bartender: Well, you pay ten dollars and if you pass three tests then you get all of the money.

Man: What are the three tests?

Bartender: Pay first. Those are the rules.

So the guy gives him the ten bucks and the bartender adds it to the jar with the other bills.

Bartender: "Ok, here's what you have to do:

- * First you have to drink that whole gallon of pepper tequila, the WHOLE thing at once AND, you can't make a face while doing it.
- * Second, there's a pitbull chained up outback with a sore tooth...you have to remove it with your bare hands.
- * Third, there's a 90-year-old woman upstairs who's never had an orgasm in her life. You gotta make things right for her.

Man: Well, I know I've paid my ten bucks but I'm not an idiot, I won't do it. You have to be nuts to drink a gallon of pepper tequila and it gets crazier from there.

Bartender: Your call. But your money stays in the jar.

Well, as time goes on and the man drinks a few, he asks, "Wherez zat teeqeelah?" He grabs the gallon of tequila with both hands, and downs it with a big slurp. Tears are streaming down his cheeks but he does not make a face.

Next he staggers out back and soon all the people inside hear a huge scuffle going on. They hear barking, screams, yelps and growling, and eventually silence. Just when they think the man must surely be dead, he staggers back into the bar, his shirt ripped and big scratches all over his body.

"Now," he says, "where's that woman with the sore tooth?"



Try this you guys...it is funny.

Go into Microsoft Word, works or whatever application you have.

1. Type: "I'd like Bill Clinton to resign"
2. Highlight the sentence
3. Go to tools and find your thesaurus

These are all the alternatives my Word 2000 Thesaurus returned:

"I don't know" - "Idiosyncratic" - "Idiosyncratically" - "Idiotic" - "Idiotically" - "Idiot-proof" - "Idle" - "Idle away" - "Idle away the hours" - "Idle talk" - "Idled" - "Idleness" - "Idler" - "Idles" - "Idling" - "Idly" - "Idol" - "Idolatries" - "Idolatry" - "Idolization" - "Idolize" - "Idolized" - "Idolizes" - "Idolizing" - "Idols" - "Idyllic"

At the top

A turkey was chatting with a bull:

"I would love to be able to get to the top of that tree," sighed the turkey, "but I haven't got the energy."

"Well, why don't you nibble on some of my droppings?" replied the bull. "They're packed with nutrients."

The turkey pecked at a lump of dung and found that it actually gave him enough strength to reach the first branch of the tree.

The next day, after eating some more dung, he reached the second branch.

Finally after a fourth night, there he was proudly perched at the top of the tree.

He was promptly spotted by a farmer, who shot the turkey out of the tree.

Moral of the story:

Bullshit might get you to the top, but it won't keep you there!

The Top 10 Things You'll Never Hear A Man Say

10. Here honey, you use the remote.
9. You know, I'd like to see her again, but her breasts are just too big.
8. Ooh, Antonio Banderas AND Brad Pitt? That's one movie I gotta see!
7. While I'm up, can I get you a beer?
6. Honey, since we don't have anything else planned, will you go to the wallpaper store with me?
5. Sex isn't that important; sometimes, I just like to be held.
4. Why don't you go to the mall with me and help me pick out a pair of shoes?
3. Aww, forget Monday night football, let's watch Melrose Place.
2. Hey let me hold your purse while you try that on.
1. We never talk anymore.

The Top 10 Things You'll Never Hear A Woman Say

10. What do you mean today's our anniversary?
9. Can we not talk to each other tonight? I'd rather just watch TV.
8. Ohh, this diamond is way too big!
7. And for our honeymoon we're going fishing in Alaska!
6. Can our relationship get a little more physical? I'm tired of being just friends!
5. Honey does this outfit make my butt look too small?
4. Aww, don't stop for directions, I'm sure you'll be able to figure out how to get there.
3. Is that phone for me? Tell 'em I'm not here.
2. I don't care if it is on sale, 300 dollars is too much for a designer dress.
1. Hey, get a whiff of that one!



22 ways to drive folks insane

1. At lunchtime, sit in your parked car and point a hair dryer at passing cars to see if they slow down.
2. Page yourself over the intercom. Don't disguise your voice.
3. Find out where your boss shops and buy exactly the same outfits. Always wear them one day after your boss does. (This is especially effective if your boss is the opposite gender.)
4. Send email to the rest of the company to tell them what you're doing. For example: 'If anyone needs me, I'll be in the bathroom.'
5. Put mosquito netting around your cubicle.
6. Insist that your email address be: xena_goddess_of_fire@companyname.com or [Elvis the King@companyname.com](mailto:Elvis_the_King@companyname.com)
7. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
8. Encourage your colleagues to join you in a little synchronized chair dancing.
9. Put your garbage can on your desk and label it 'IN.'
10. Develop an unnatural fear of staplers.
11. Send email messages that advertise free pizza, doughnuts, etc., in the break room. When people complain that there was nothing there, lean back, rub your stomach and say, "You've got to be faster than that!"
12. Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.
13. In the memo field of all your checks, write 'for sexual favors'.
14. Reply to everything someone says with, "That's what you think."
15. Finish all your sentences with "in accordance with the prophecy."
16. Adjust the tint on your monitor so that the brightness level lights up the entire working area. Insist to others that you like it that way.
17. Don't use any punctuation
18. As often as possible, skip rather than walk.
19. Ask people what sex they are.
20. Specify that your drive-thru order is 'to go'
21. Sing along at the opera.
22. Go to a poetry recital and ask why the poems don't rhyme.

Blonde boater

A true story. If she had killed herself, she'd be a shoe-in for the Darwin Award (might be a problem in the gene pool).

Last summer, down on Lake Isabella, located in the high desert an hour east of Bakersfield, a blonde, new to boating was having a problem. No matter how hard she tried, she just couldn't get her brand new 22-foot Bayliner to perform. It wouldn't get on a plane at all, and it was very sluggish in almost every maneuver, no matter how much power she applied.

After about an hour of trying to make it go, she putted over to a nearby marina. Maybe they could tell her what was wrong. A thorough topside check revealed everything was in perfect working order. The engine ran fine, the out drive went up and down, and the prop was the correct size and pitch. So, one of the marina guys jumped in the water, to check underneath the boat. He came up choking on water, he was laughing so hard.

Under the boat, still strapped securely in place, was the trailer.



Any Nuns in Lucent?

The seven dwarfs go to the Vatican and because they have requested an audience and they are - THE - seven dwarfs, they are ushered in to see the Pope. Dopey leads the pack.

“Dopey, my son.” Says the Pope. What can I do for you?”

Dopey asks, “Excuse me. Your Excellency, but are there any dwarf nuns in Rome?”

The Pope wrinkles his brow at the odd question, thinks for a moment and answers, “No Dopey, there are no dwarf nuns in Rome.”

In the background a few of the dwarfs start giggling. Dopey turns around and gives them a glare, silencing them.

Dopey turns back, “Your Worship, are they’re any dwarf nuns in all of Europe?”

The Pope, puzzled now, again thinks for a moment and then answers, “No, Dopey, there are no dwarf nuns in Europe.”

This time, all of the other dwarfs burst into laughter. Once again, Dopey turns around and silences them with an angry glare.

Dopey turns back and says, “Mr. Pope! Are the ANY dwarf nuns anywhere in the world?”

“I’m sorry, my son, there are no dwarf nuns anywhere in the world.”

The other dwarfs collapse into a heap, rolling and laughing, pounding the floor, tears rolling down their cheeks as they begin chanting.....

“Dopey screwed a penguin! Dopey screwed a penguin! Dopey screwed a penguin!”



Six Bad Days

1. The average cost of rehabilitating a seal after the Exxon Valdez oil spill in Alaska was \$80,000. At a special ceremony, two of the most expensively saved animals were released back into the wild amid cheers and applause from onlookers. A minute later, in full view, they were both eaten by a killer whale.
2. A psychology student in New York rented out her spare room to a carpenter in order to nag him constantly and study his reactions. After weeks of needling, he snapped and beat her repeatedly with an axe leaving her mentally retarded.
3. In 1992, Frank Perkins of Los Angeles made an attempt on the world flagpole-sitting record. Suffering from the flu he came down eight hours short of the 400 day record, his sponsor had gone bust, his girlfriend had left him and his phone and electricity had been cut off.
4. A woman came home to find her husband in the kitchen, shaking frantically with what looked like a wire running from his waist towards the electric kettle. Intending to jolt him away from the deadly current she whacked him with a handy plank of wood by the back door, breaking his arm in two places. Until that moment he had been happily listening to his Walkman.
5. Two animal rights protesters were protesting the cruelty of sending pigs to a slaughterhouse in Bonn, Germany. Suddenly the pigs, all two thousand of them, escaped through a broken fence and stampeded, trampling the two hapless protesters to death.

And finally.....

6. Iraqi terrorist, Khay Rahnajet, didn't pay enough postage on a letter bomb. It came back with "return to sender" stamped on it. Forgetting it was the bomb, he opened it and was blown to bits.

Bad job

The San Francisco Zoo has an elephant, named Calle. It seems that Calle has a chronic illness, which requires daily medication. The zoo people couldn't get Calle to take her dose orally, so a pharmacist developed a suppository for her.

The good folks at Guittard Chocolates in Burlingame, California craft the 10-inch-long, four-pound, cocoa-butter bullets. Administering the DAILY medication takes five zoo workers, including one person to distract Calle with treats and one person who wears a full-arm glove.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT ALL THIS MEANS?

It means that five people have jobs worse than yours!

Now stop complaining and get back to work.

“Assicons”

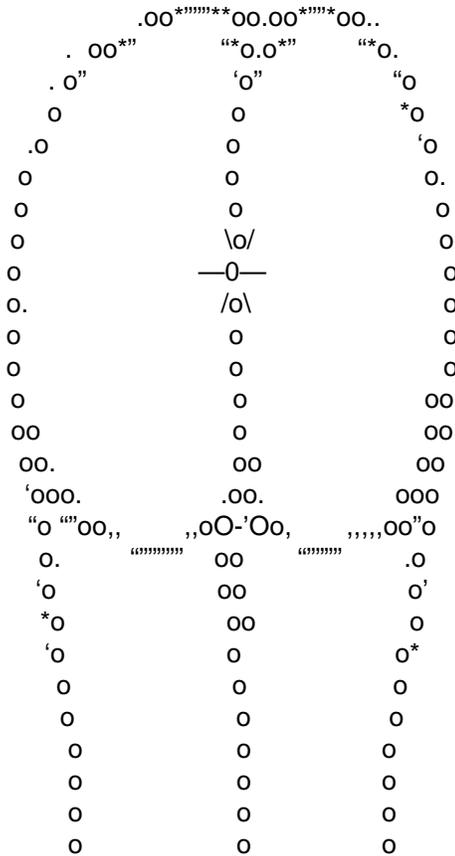


We all know those cute little computer symbols called “emoticons,” where :) means a smile and :(is a frown. Sometimes these are represented by :-) and :-(respectively.

Well, how about some “assicons”?

Here goes:

- (_!_) a regular ass
- (_!_) a fat ass
- (!) a tight ass
- (_ ^ _) a bubble ass
- (_ * _) a sore ass
- {!} a swishy ass
- (_o_) an ass that’s been around
- (_x_) kiss my ass
- (_X_) leave my ass alone
- (_zzz_) a tired ass
- (_o^o_) a wise ass
- (_E=mc2_) a smart ass
- (_\$_) Money coming out of his ass
- (_?_) Dumb Ass



You have been e-mooned!

Benefits of being a woman



We got off the Titanic first.

We can scare male bosses with mysterious gynecological disorder excuses.

We can be groupies. Male groupies are stalkers.

We can cry and get off speeding fines.

We've never lusted after a cartoon character or the central figure in a computer game.

Taxis stop for us.

We don't look like a frog in a blender when dancing.

Free drinks, Free dinners, Free movies (you get the point).

New lipstick gives us a whole new lease on life.

No fashion faux pas we make could ever rival The Speedo.

We don't have to fart to amuse ourselves.

If we forget to shave, no one has to know.

We can congratulate our teammate without ever touching her butt.

We never have to reach down every so often to make sure our privates are still there.

If we're dumb, some people will find it cute.

We have the ability to dress ourselves.

We can talk to people of the opposite sex without having to picture them naked.

If we marry someone 20 years younger, we're aware that we look like an idiot.

There are times when chocolate really can solve all our problems.

We'll never regret piercing our ears.

We can fully assess a person just by looking at their shoes.

We'll never discover a Wonderbra has duped us.

Reality Check

"Climate is what we expect, weather is what we get." -Lazarus Long

Bible, kid's interpretation

Actual Sunday school Quotes:

When a Hebrew schoolteacher intoned, "The Lord Our God is one," little Benjamin asked, "When will he be two?"

An art teacher in a Maine elementary school also taught Sunday school, where she had the little ones draw pictures of the Bible stories. Little Emma proudly presented her picture of the journey to Bethlehem. The drawing showed an airplane flying over the desert. In the passenger area were seated Joseph, Mary & little Jesus. "The drawing is fine," said the teacher, "but who's that up in the front flying the plane?" Answered Emma, "Why that's Pontius the Pilot."

Another religion teacher told her first-graders to draw a big picture of the story of Adam & Eve and the Garden of Eden, One little boy drew a big car with God at the wheel driving Adam & Eve out of Paradise.

Sunday school not only produces graphic misrepresentations of the Bible in their drawings, they also rewrite biblical history with amazing grace. It is truly astonishing what happens to Bible stories when young scholars around the world retell them.

The first five books of the Bible are Genesis, Exodus, Laxatives, Deuteronomy, and Number. In the first book of the Bible, Guinness, God got tired of creating the world, so he took the Sabbath off.

Noah's wife was called Joan of Ark. He built an ark, which the animals came on to in pears. Lot's wife was a pillar of salt by day, but a ball of fire by night. Saddam & Gomorrah were twins.

Abraham begat Issac, and Issac begat Jacob, and Jacob begat 12 partridges. God asked Abraham to sacrifice Issac on Mount Montezuma. Abraham took Issac up the mountain to be circumscribed. Jacob, son of Issac, stole his brother Esau's birthmark. Esau was a man who wrote fables and sold his copyright for a mess of potash. Jacob was a patriarch who brought up his 12 sons to be patriarchs, but they did not take to it. One of Jacob's sons, Joseph, gave refuse to the Israelites.

The Jews were a proud people and throughout their history they had trouble with unsympathetic Genitals. Samsom was a strongman who let himself be led astray by a Jezebel like Delilah. Samsom slayed the Philistines with the axe of the apostles. He slayed them by pulling down the pillows of the temple.

Moses led the Hebrews to the Red Sea, where they made unleavened bread which is bread without any ingredients. The Egyptians were all drowned in the dessert. Moses went up Mount Cyanide to get the Ten Commandments. The First Commandment was when Eve told Adam to eat the apple. The Fifth Commandment is humor thy father & mother. The Seventh Commandment is thou shall not admit adultery. The Ninth Commandment is thou salt not bare faults witness.

Moses ate nothing but whales and manner for 40 years. He died before he ever reached Canada. The Joshua led the Hebrews in the battle of Geritol. The greatest miracle in the Bible is when Joshua told his son to stand still and he obeyed him.

David was a Hebrew king skilled at playing the liar. He wrote psalms. They are called psalms because he sang them while playing the harmonica. David also fought with the Finkelsteins, a race of people who lived in Biblical times. Solomon, one of David's sons, had 300 wives and 700 porcupines.

Later came Job, who had one trouble after another. Eventually, he lost all his cattle and all his children and had to go live alone with his wife in the desert. Then came Shadrach, Meshach, and To Bed We Go, and then Salome, who was a wicked woman who wore very few clothes and took them off when she danced before Harrods.

When Mary heard that she was the mother of Jesus, she sang the Magna. When the three wise guys from the east arrived, they found Jesus in the manager. Jesus was born because Mary had an immaculate contraption.

St. John, the Blacksmith, dumped water on his head. Jesus enunciated the Golden Rule, which says to do one to others before they do one to you. He also explained, "Man does not live by sweat alone." Jesus was crucified on his way to Calgary. It was a miracle when he rose from the dead and managed to get the tombstone off the entrance.

The people who followed the Lord were called the 12 decibles. The epistles were the





wives of the apostles. One of the opossums was St, Matthew, who was by profession, a taximan.

St. Paul cavorted to Christianity. He preached holy acrimony, which is another name for marriage. A Christian should only have one wife. This is called monotony. The natives of Macedonia did not believe in Paul, so he got stoned.

Other Christians were condemned to death in large groups. They entered the arena to face wild lions singing hymns of praise in the name of the Father, the Son, and In-the-Hole-He-Goes. The Romans went to the coliseum to watch the Christians die for the fun of it. But, as Mel Brooks says, "The meek shall inherit the earth."

Bless My Computer

Every evening
 As I'm laying here in bed
 This tiny little prayer
 Keeps running thru my head
 God bless my Mom and dad
 And bless my little pup
 And look out for my brother
 When things aren't looking up
 And God, there's one more thing
 I wish that you could do
 Hope ya don't mind me asking
 But please bless my 'puter too??
 Now I know that's not normal
 To bless a mother board
 But just listen a second
 While I explain to you, my Lord
 You see, that little metal box
 Holds more than odds & ends
 Inside those small compartments
 Rest hundreds of my 'BEST FRIENDS'
 Some it's true I've never seen
 And most I've never met
 We've never exchanged hugs
 Or shared a meal as yet....
 I know for sure they like me
 By the kindness that they give
 And this little scrap of metal
 Is how I travel to where they live
 By faith is how I know them
 Much the same as you
 I share in what life brings them
 From that our friendship grew
 "PLEASE" take an extra minute
 From your duties up above
 To bless this scrap of metal
 That's filled with so much love!

CAT DIARY

DAY 52 - My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while I am forced to eat dry cereal. The only thing that keeps me going is the hope of escape, and the mild satisfaction I get from ruining the occasional piece of furniture. Tomorrow I may eat another houseplant.

DAY 61 - Today my attempt to kill my captors by weaving around their feet while they were walking almost succeeded, must try this at the top of the stairs. In an attempt to disgust and repulse these vile oppressors, I once again induced myself to vomit on their favorite chair...must try this on their bed.

DAY 62 - Slept all day so that I could annoy my captors with sleep depriving, incessant pleas for food at ungodly hours of the night.

DAY 65 - Decapitated a mouse and brought them the headless body, in attempt to make them aware of what I am capable of, and to try to strike fear into their hearts. They only cooed and condescended about what a good little cat I was...Hmmm. Not working according to plan.....

DAY 68 - I am finally aware of how sadistic they are. For no good reason I was chosen for the water torture. This time however it included a burning foamy chemical called "shampoo." What sick minds could invent such a liquid. My only consolation is the piece of thumb still stuck between my teeth.

DAY 71 - There was some sort of gathering of their accomplices. I was placed in solitary throughout the event. However, I could hear the noise and smell the foul odor of the glass tubes they call "beer." More importantly I overheard that my confinement was due to MY power of "allergies." Must learn what this is and how to use it to my advantage.

DAY 74 - I am convinced the other captives are flunkies and maybe snitches. The dog is routinely released and seems more than happy to return. He is obviously a half-wit. The Bird on the other hand has got to be an informant. He has mastered their frightful tongue (something akin to mole speak) and speaks with them regularly. I am certain he reports my every move. Due to his current placement in the metal room his safety is assured. But I can wait, it is only a matter of time...

Cat wash



Dear Sir/Madam:

Please forward to cat lovers everywhere who, like myself, are very concerned about their hygiene.

1. Thoroughly clean the toilet.
2. Add the required amount of shampoo to the toilet water, and have both lids lifted.
3. Obtain the cat and soothe him while you carry him towards the bathroom.
4. In one smooth movement, put the cat in the toilet and close both lids (you may need to stand on the lid so that he cannot escape).

CAUTION:

Do not get any part of your body too close to the edge, as his paws will be reaching out for any purchase they can find.

5. Flush the toilet three or four times. This provides a “powerwash and rinse” which I have found to be quite effective.
6. Have someone open the door to the outside and ensure that there are no people between the toilet and the outside door.
7. Stand behind the toilet as far as you can, and quickly lift both lids.
8. The now-clean cat will rocket out of the toilet, and run outside where he will dry himself.

Sincerely and with much Love,
The DOG

WHY DID THE CHICKEN CROSS THE ROAD?

JERRY FALWELL

Because the chicken was gay! Isn't it obvious? Can't you people see the plain truth in front of your face? The chicken was going to the "other side." That's what "they" call it the "other side." "Yes, my friends, that chicken is gay. And, if you eat that chicken, you will become gay too. I say we boycott all chickens until we sort out this abomination that the liberal media whitewashes with seemingly harmless phrases like "the other side." That chicken should not be free to cross the road. It's as plain and simple as that.

RONALD REAGAN

What chicken? There's a road?

KEN STARR

I intend to prove that the chicken crossed the road at the behest of the president of the United States of America in an effort to distract law enforcement officials and the American public from the criminal wrongdoing our highest elected official has been trying to cover up. As a result, the chicken is just another pawn in the president's ongoing and elaborate scheme to obstruct justice and undermine the rule of law. For that reason, my staff intends to offer the chicken unconditional immunity provided he cooperates fully with our investigation. Furthermore, the chicken will not be permitted to reach the other side of the road until our investigation and any Congressional follow-up investigations have been completed. (We also are investigating whether Sid Blumenthal has leaked information to the Rev. Jerry Falwell, alleging the chicken to be homosexual in an effort to discredit any useful testimony the bird may have to offer, or at least to ruffle his feathers.

BILL CLINTON

I did not cross the road with THAT chicken. What do you mean by chicken?

Could you define chicken please?

THE BIBLE

And God came down from the heavens, and He said unto the chicken, "Thou shalt cross the road." And the chicken crossed the road, and there was much rejoicing.

COL. SANDERS

"Darn, missed one."

Hope you enjoyed this first round, keep your eye out (no, put it back in, blondie) for the next edition. . .