

The Funny Bone



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine



The Funny Bone Day 1



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine www.lrhartley.com/freezine

International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

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Marriage a Contract?

They say marriage is a contract. No, it's not. Contracts come with warranties. When something goes wrong, you can take it back to the manufacturer. If your husband starts acting up, you can't take him back to his mama's house. "I don't know; he just stopped working. He's just laying around making a funny noise."

--Wanda Sykes-Hall

I Just Can't Communicate

A judge was interviewing a woman regarding her pending divorce, and asked, "What are the grounds for your divorce?"

She replied, "About four acres and a nice little home in the middle of the property with a stream running by."

"No," he said, "I mean what is the foundation of this case?"

"It is made of concrete, brick and mortar," she responded.

"I mean," he continued, "What are your intimate relations like?"

"I have an aunt and uncle living here in town, and so do my husband's parents."

He said, "Do you have a real grudge?"

"No," she replied, "We have a large carport and have never really needed one."

"Please," he tried again, "is there any infidelity in your marriage?"

"Yes, both my son and daughter have stereo sets. We don't necessarily like the music, but the answer to your questions is 'yes'."

"Ma'am, does your husband ever beat you up?"

"Yes," she responded, "about twice a week he gets up earlier than I do."

Finally, in frustration, the judge asked, "Lady, why do you want a divorce?"

"Oh, I don't want a divorce," she replied. "I've never wanted a divorce. My husband does. He said he can't communicate with me."

Honesty in Marriage

A couple decides to get married. As the day gets closer, they grow apprehensive. Each has a problem they've never shared with anyone, not even each other.

The groom-to-be decides to ask his father for advice. "Father, I am deeply concerned about the success of my marriage. I love this woman, but I have smelly feet. I'm afraid that she'll be put off by them."

"No problem," says Dad. "Just be sure to wash your feet often, and always wear socks, even to bed."

The bride-to-be approaches her mother with her problem. "Mom, when I wake up in the morning, my breath is truly awful."

"Try this," she replies. "In the morning, get right out of bed, go to the bathroom and brush your teeth. Don't say a word until you've finished," her mother affirms.

The couple finally gets married in a beautiful ceremony. Not forgetting the advice each had been given, they manage quite well. That is, until about six months later.

On that night, the husband wakes to find that one of his socks had come off. Fearful of the consequences, he frantically searches the bed, waking his bride. Without thinking, she asks, "What on earth are you doing?"

"Oh, no!" he gasps in shock, "You've swallowed my sock!"

The Boots

Anyone who has ever dressed a child will identify this.

A Texas teacher was helping one of her kindergarten students put on his cowboy boots.

He asked for help and she could see why. Even with her pulling and him pushing, the little boots still didn't want to go on.

Finally, when the second boot was on, she had worked up a sweat.

She almost cried when the little boy said, "Teacher, they're on the wrong feet." She looked and sure enough, they were.

It wasn't any easier pulling the boots off than it was putting them on.

She managed to keep her cool as together they worked to get the boots back on, this time on the right feet.

He then announced, "These aren't my boots."

She bit her tongue rather than get right in his face and scream "Why didn't you say so?" like she wanted to. And, once again, she struggled to help him pull the ill-fitting boots off his little feet.

No sooner they got the boots off and he said, "They're my brother's boots. My Mom made me wear 'em." Now she didn't know if she should laugh or cry. But, she mustered up the grace and courage she had left to wrestle the boots on his feet again.

Helping him into his coat, she asked, "Now, where are your mittens?"

He said, "I stuffed them in the toes of my boots."

Eyeing Marriage

Keep your eyes open before marriage; half shut afterwards.

--Benjamin Franklin

A minister was opening his mail one morning. Drawing a single sheet of paper from an envelope, he found written on it only one word: "FOOL." The next Sunday he announced, "I have known many people who have written letters and forgot to sign their names. But this week I received a letter from someone who signed his name and had forgotten to write a letter."

"You know, Dad," 16-year-old Jimmy started. "I'm 16 now and I think it's time that we talk about getting a car for me to drive."

"Well, I'll make a deal with you, Jimmy," his Dad replied. "We'll talk about this car idea when you bring home a good report card and you get your hair cut."

A couple of months later, Jimmy brings home his report card.

"Here you go, Dad. All A's!"

"That's great, Jimmy," his Dad replied. "But you still haven't gotten your hair cut."

"Well, Dad, while making those great grades, I was in a religion class and noticed that Jesus had long hair, all of the Apostles had long hair. Moses, Joseph and even the kings of the land all had long hair."

His Dad thought about this for a second and asked, "Did you notice what else they had in common?"

"No, what?" Jimmy replied.

"They were all WALKING!"

Teacher: "If I give you two rabbits plus two rabbits and then another two rabbits, how many rabbits have you got altogether?"

Pupil: "Seven!"

Teacher: "No, listen carefully again. If I give you two rabbits and then two more rabbits and then another two rabbits, how many rabbits have you got?"

Pupil: "Seven!"

Teacher: "Let's try this another way. If I give you two apples and then two more apples and then another two apples, how many apples have you got?"

Pupil: "Six."

Teacher: "Good. Now let's try the rabbits again. If I give you two rabbits and two more rabbits and then another two rabbits, how many rabbits have you got altogether?"

Pupil: "Seven!"

Teacher: "How on earth do you work out that three lots of two rabbits is seven?"

Pupil: "I've already got one rabbit in a cage at home!"

The Brutal Truth

A man called up a bible believing church and the church secretary answered the call. The man on the other end of the line said, "I'd like to speak to the head hog." The secretary replied, "That wasn't a very nice thing to say about our beloved minister, Rev. Jones." Again the man replied, "I'd like to speak to the head hog, because I'm going to donate \$75,000.00 to the church. She replied, "Hold on a moment, I think the big fat pig just walked in."

Where The Grass Is Greener - a parable.

Adam was walking outside of the Garden of Eden with Cain and Abel when the boys were young. Cain and Abel looked into the garden and viewed waterfalls, lovely birds, lush forests and fruit trees bending over because of the large amounts of fruit on them.

Then they took a long look at where they lived. It was dry, dusty with weeds and sickly-looking trees.

"Daddy? Why don't we live in there instead of out here?" they asked innocently.

Adam said, "Well sons. Eve and I use to live in there at one time. But your mother and I bit off more than we could chew and consequently ate us both out of house and home."

You know you're a missionary kid (MK) when . . .

- ~ You're an expert on the quality of airline travel.
- ~ You speak two languages but can't spell either.
- ~ You have a time zone map next to your telephone.
- ~ You have friends from or in 29 different countries.
- ~ Your life story uses the phrase "Then we went to . . ." five or more times.

- ~ You never take anything for granted.
- ~ You send your family peanut butter and Kool-Aid for Christmas.
- ~ You watch National Geographic specials and recognise someone.
- ~ You see a movie set in a foreign country, and you know what the nationals are really saying into the camera.
- ~ You realize what a small world it is, after all.

What Is Sacred?

A man was passing a small courtyard and heard voices murmuring. He went in and saw an altar with a large zero in the middle and a banner that said 'NIL'.

White-robed people were kneeling before the altar chanting hymns to 'The Great Nullity' and 'The Blessed Emptiness'.

The man turned to a white-robed observer beside him and asked, "Is 'Nothing' Sacred?"

-- From a cartoon in the New Yorker by Stan Kegel

Funny, Isn't It?

- ><> Funny how a \$10.00 bill looks so big when you take it to church, but so small when you take it to the market.
- ><> Funny how big an hour serving God looks and how small 60 minutes are when spent playing golf, fishing, or talking on the telephone.
- ><> Funny how long a couple of hours are when spent at church, but how short they are when watching a movie.
- ><> Funny how we get thrilled when a football game goes into overtime, but we complain when a sermon is longer than the regular time.
- ><> Funny how laborious it is to read a chapter in the Bible and how easy it is to read 200-300 pages of a best selling novel.
- ><> Funny how we believe what newspapers say, but question what the Bible says.
- ><> Funny how people scramble to get a front row seat at any games, but scramble to get a back seat at a church service.
- ><> Funny how we cannot fit a gospel meeting into our schedule with a yearly planner, but we can schedule for other events at a moment's notice.
- ><> Funny how we need 2 or 3 weeks to fit a church event into our schedule, but can adjust it for a social event at the last minute.
- ><> Funny how much difficulty some have learning the simple gospel well enough to tell others, but how simple it is for the same people to understand and explain gossip about someone.
- ><> Funny how we can't think of anything to say when we pray, and don't have any difficulty thinking of things to talk about to a friend.
- ><> Funny how we are so quick to take directions from a total stranger when we are lost, but are hesitant to take God's directions to be found.
- ><> Funny how people are so consumed with what others think about them, rather than what God thinks about them.
- ><> Funny how so many churchgoers sing, "Standing on the Promises," but all they do is sit in the premises.
- ><> Funny how people think that they can get more accomplished in a lifetime without God than in an hour with him.
- ><> Funny how everyone wants to go to heaven, provided they don't have to believe, or to think, or to say, or to do anything.

War Heroes

As everyone was leaving the church, the Pastor noticed a young boy in the hallway, looking at a number of pictures on the wall. He said, "Well, hello, young man, how are you today?" The boy said, "Oh, fine." The pastor said, "I see you are looking at the pictures on the wall, do you know who the men in those pictures are?" The boy said, "No, who are they?" The pastor said proudly "Well, son, those are pictures of the men in our congregation that gave their life in the service". The boy replied, " The 10 o'clock or the 11 o'clock service?"

We've probably all seen some recent student bloopers at one time or another. But, here are a few you may not have seen:

><> An optimist is a doctor who looks after your eyes. A pessimist is one who attends to your feet.

><> A papal bull was a ferocious bull kept by the Popes to trample on Protestants.

><> The dodo was a bird the size of a pigeon that is wholly distinguished now.

><> A litre is a lot of newborn puppies.

><> Nitrogen is not found in a free state. It has been discovered in England but not in Ireland.

><> Rotation of crops is so that they can get the sun on all sides.

><> Seats of Congressmen are vaccinated every two years.

><> The hardships of Puritans were what they came over in.

><> Natural immunity is catching a disease without the aid of a physician.

><> Mercury was the god of weather, because he is found in thermometers.

><> The Romans prosecuted the early Christians because they disapproved of gladiola fights and would not burn insects before the statue of the emperor.

><> An omelette is a charm worn around the neck in India.

><> Martyr is the Latin for mother.

-- Lewis Copeland, (Ed.), The World's Best Jokes, Garden City Books, New York, 1936, Pp. 295-303.

The Funny Bone Day 2



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International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

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'Twas the day after Christmas, and all through the house,
Every creature was hurting-- even the mouse.
The toys were all broken, their batteries dead;
Santa passed out, with some ice on his head.
Wrapping and ribbons just covered the floor,
While upstairs the family continued to snore.
And I in my T-shirt, new Reeboks and jeans,
Went into the kitchen and started to clean.
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
I sprang from the sink to see what was the matter.
Away to the window I flew like a flash,
Tore open the curtains, and threw up the sash.
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,
But a little white truck, with an oversized mirror.
The driver was smiling, so lively and grand;
The patch on his jacket said "U.S. POSTMAN."
With a handful of bills, he grinned like a fox
Then quickly he stuffed them into our mailbox.
Bill after bill, after bill, they still came.
Whistling and shouting he called them by name:
"Now Dillard's, now Broadway's, now Penny's and Sears
Here's Levitz's and Target's and Mervyn's -- all here!!
To the tip or your limit, every store, every mall,
Now chargeaway-chargeaway-chargeaway all!"
He whooped and he whistled as he finished his work.
He filled up the box, and then turned with a jerk.
He sprang to his truck and he drove down the road,
Driving much faster with just half a load.
Then I heard him exclaim with great holiday cheer,
"Enjoy what you got ... You'll be paying all year!"
-- Adapted from www.christian-mommies.com

Theory is when you know everything and nothing is working. Organisation is when nothing is working and everyone knows why. Practice is when everything is working and no one knows why.

Give a Dog a Bone (Dangerous Assumptions)

One day a mailman was greeted by a boy and a huge dog.

The mailman said to the boy, "does your dog bite?"

"No," replied the boy.

Just then the huge dog bit the mailman.

The man yelled, "I thought you said that your dog doesn't bite!"

"He doesn't," replied the boy, "that's not my dog!"

That's Not a Sin...

A young girl once confessed to her priest that she thought she was guilty of the sin of pride.

She said, "When I look in the mirror, I think I am beautiful."

The priest said, "That's not a sin, that's a mistake."

--Courtesy Rev. James Whitcomb Brougner, Sr.

Dial-a-Prayer for Atheists

They have Dial-a-Prayer for atheists now.

You can call up and it rings and rings but nobody answers.

-- Tommy Blaze

Sermon Titles

A Fat Servant is Better than a Skinny Corpse (Luke 15:17)

A Few Good Men: Gideon's Army (J.F. Higgins)

A Good God On A Bad Day

A Lot to Learn from Lot (Genesis 14)

A Major Message From A Minor Prophet (Zephaniah 3:14-20)

A Nude Dude in a Rude Mood: A sermon on the Gadarene Demoniac

A Serious Birth Defect (Psalm 51) (PLG)

A sermon on the Prodigal: Giving the Pigs a Permanent Wave (Paul Frerking)

All stressed up and nowhere to go

American Culture-Polytheism at its Best (A.S.)

An address to Submarine Christians--those who surface Christmas and Easter!

Antidote for Anxiety (Philippians 4:6-8)

Are You a Low-Sodium Christian? Then Add a Little Spiritual Spice to Your Life!

(Matthew 6)

Are You a Wet Water Walker or A Dry Boat Rider (Matthew 14:28)? (Aldren Sadler Sr.)

Are you in the Way, or are you in the way? (John 14:6) (JLN)

Are You Suffering from Malnutrition? (Matthew 4:1-4)

Bay of Pigs (casting demons into swine)

Be Careful With What You Think You Know (John 3:1-17)

Born to RAZE Hell. (raze-destroy,break down, demolish) (Tom Foster)

Bringing in the sheep (Looking for the one lamb)

But GOD Romans 5-8

Christians Stink - We are called to be the odorant to the world. Relating to the odorant added to LP gas. (R.P.)

Countdown To The Showdown (Armageddon)
Crummy Faith (Matthew 15:21-28)
Develled Ham (Luke 8:26-39) (Jim Robinson) (or: How about When Pigs Fly)
Do you have any NIKE's (Gr. for victories)
Does God have a Plan B for us?
Don't Panic It's Just A Test
Don't park in the handicap zone (be active in church) Steve Dixon
Don't Set the Stage for Rage (on anger)
Don't wait till the battle is over--shout now!
Driven to Distraction (Luke 10:38-42, Martha distracted by many things)
Free: Eternal Life Insurance! (L. Parman)
Get Off Your Donkey - Parable of Good Samaritan. (W. Vendt)
God wants to deal with your BUT (II Kings 5:1 Naaman was a mighty man of valour, but he was... - S. Green)
Gone With The Wind: (house on a rock) (RWJ)
Heaven Can't Wait! (Revelation 21)
He's Making A List And Checking It Twice (R. Wright)
Hind-sight, Blind-sight -Jesus heals the man born blind, and the Pharisees remain sightless. (C. Jennings)
Honey, We Need to Shrink the Camel (Matthew 19:23-26) (Jim Robinson)
How Are You Going To Get Along In Heaven With People You Can't Get Along With Here?
How Big is Your Barn? (Storing up treasures on earth)
How Does Your Garden Grow? (Parable of the Sower)
Human Sacrifice - Live at Eleven - (Communion)
If You Can't Keep Up, Keep Going
I'm gonna be in heaven with him?
Is God your steering wheel or your spare tire.
Is Time your enemy or is time your friend? (Rev. G. Gregory)
Lamb Chops Anyone? (John 10:11-18)
Lost in His Own Back Yard (the older Brother)
Love 'Em All, and Let God Sort 'Em Out (loving your enemies)
Milk does the body Good (I Peter 2:2) (Rev Gino Dennis)
More Zip for the Trip - Elijah out running the chariots
Not Your Typical (Baptist) (Luke 3:1-6)
Nothing but Net (John 21) (Bobby Holland)
On Naaman - Lather, Rinse, Repeat
Prayer Meeting in Hell (Lazarus and the Rich Man)
Remember Lot's wife. She was halted, she was exalted, she was salted.
Seven Ducks In A Puddle (Namaan) (II Kings 5)
Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, They didn't bend they didn't bow, they didn't BURN. Casual Christianity
Shared Any Good 'Yokes' Lately? (message on servanthood) (David A. Hall)
Solve our Problems, but Save our Pigs (J. M.)
Some Will Wear Crowns...Others Will Wear Frowns (Judgement seat of Christ) (C. Spurlock)
Standing On The Promises or Sitting On The Premises (sermon on service) (David A. Hall)
Survival of the Fittest or Cross training
Table Manners (On Communion)

The Buts of the Believer (II Corinthians 4:7-9) (JLN)
The Church - Some assembly required (Mike Petzer)
The company you keep! (I Samuel 10:5-11) (Eld. Harvin)
The Great Omission
The little red devil behind the Pearly White Gates (sermon on the power of the tongue)
The Man in the Middle
The Mighty Mite-The Widow's Mite
The rude, crude, dude in the nude (Luke 8:26)
The Saline Solution (Salt of the earth)
Three (Wise) Men and a Baby - Christmas Sermon (Pastor Manuel Cruz Jr.)
Turn or Burn! (Revelation 20:15)
Unthawing the Frozen Chosen
Wait Watchers (Advent Sermon)
Wake Up - and Sell The Coffin (The widow of Nain's son) (Mark Winters)
WANTED: SAINTS - DEAD OR ALIVE! (John 11:32-44 -- M. Stone)
What on Earth are you Doing for Heavens' sake?
What To Do When You Don't Know What To Do (Rev. Larry Moore)
What's Up Doc? (Luke's account of the Ascension)
When Lefty Killed Fatty! (Ehud)
When the Load gets Heavy (Matthew 11: 28-30)
You Are What You Eat - Communion sermon on Jesus as the Bread of Life (John 6)
You Better Be Humble...Or You Will Stumble (PRIDE) (I Peter 5:5-6) (C. Spurlock)
You Can't Have Your Kate and Edith too (sermon on Adultery) (David A. Hall)
You Can't Win If You Don't Begin (David A. Hall)

Courthouse Bloopers

(You have the right to remain silent and anything you say will be misquoted, then used against you).

Mary Louise Gilman, the editor of the National Shorthand Reporter has collected many hilarious courtroom bloopers and has published these in two books - *Humor in the Court* (1977) and *More Humor in the Court*. Here follows a tiny selection:

Q. Now, Mrs. Johnson, how was your first marriage terminated? A. By death. Q. And by whose death was it terminated?

Q. Doctor, did you say he was shot in the woods? A. No, I said he was shot in the lumbar region.

Q. What is your name? A. Ernestine McDowell. Q. And what is your marital status? A. Fair.

Q. Are you married? A. No, I'm divorced. Q. And what did your husband do before you divorced him? A. A lot of things I didn't know about.

Q. Do you believe that you are emotionally unstable? A. I should be.

Q. How many times have you committed suicide? A. Four times.

Q. Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people? A. All my autopsies have been performed on dead people.

What happened then? A. He told me, he says, "I have to kill you because you can identify me." Q. Did he kill you? A. No.

THE COURT: Now, as we begin, I must ask you to banish all present information and prejudice from your minds, if you have any.

Q. Did he pick the dog up by the ears? A. No. Q. What was he doing with the dog's ears? A. Picking them up in the air. Q. Where was the dog at this time? A. Attached to the ears.

Q. When he went, had you gone and had she, if she wanted to and were able, for the time being excluding all the restraints on her not to go, gone also, would he have brought you, meaning you and she, with him to the station? MR. BROOKS:

Objection. That question should be taken out and shot.

Q. And lastly, Jimmy, all your responses must be oral. O.K.? What school do you go to? A. Oral. Q. How old are you? A. Oral.

Q. Then, later on.. what did you see? A. I had a skin graft. My whole buttocks and leg were removed and put on top of my head.

Q. Could you see him from where you were standing? A. I could see his head. Q. And where was his head? A. Just above his shoulders.

Q. ...any suggestions as to what prevented this from being a murder trial instead of an attempted murder trial? A. The victim lived.

Q. You too were shot in the fracas? A. No, sir. I was shot midway between the fracas and the navel.

Children's Letters to God

Dear God, Are you really invisible or is it a trick? - Lucy

Dear God, Did you mean for the giraffe to look like that or was it an accident? Norma

Dear God, Instead of letting people die and having to make new ones, why don't You just keep the ones You have now? -Jane

Dear God, Who draws the lines around the countries? -Nan

Dear God, What does it mean You're a Jealous God? I thought You had everything - Jane

Dear God, Did you really mean "do unto others as they do unto you?" Because if you did, then I'm going to fix my brother -Darla

Dear God, Thank you for the baby brother, but I prayed for a puppy -Joyce

Dear God, Why is Sunday school on Sunday? I thought it was supposed to be our day of rest -Tom L.

Dear God, Please send me a pony. I never asked for anything before, You can look it up -Bruce

Dear God, If we come back as something - please don't let me be Jennifer Horton because I hate her - Denise

Dear God, If You give me a genie lamp like Aladdin, I will give you anything you want, except my money or my chess set -Raphael

Dear God, maybe Cain and Abel would not kill each other so much if they had their own rooms. It works with my brother -Larry

Dear God, I think the stapler is one of your greatest inventions -Ruth M.

Dear God, My brother told me about being born but it doesn't sound right. They're kidding, aren't they? -Marsha

Dear God, If You watch me in church Sunday, I'll show You my new shoes -Mickey D.

Dear God, I would like to live 900 years like the guy in the Bible. Love, Chris

Dear God, We read Thomas Edison made light. But in Sunday school they said You did it -Donna

Dear God, I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset you made on Tuesday – Eugene

How Do We Get There?

A farmer rushed to his phone one day to report that his nearest neighbour's house was on fire. He promptly called 000 to report the fire. In the calmest voice he could muster, he reported the fire was at his neighbour's house two kilometres down the road. The dispatcher asked The farmer hesitated a few seconds then asked "Don't you have those big red trucks anymore?"

Your Preaching Put Him to Sleep

The preacher is droning away during the sermon when he notices a parishioner sleeping in the back pew. The preacher interrupts his sermon to shout to the sleeping person's neighbour, "Hey wake that fellow up!"

The neighbour calls back, "Your preaching put him to sleep, let your preaching wake him up!"

Ten Things You Never Hear In Church

1. Hey! It's my turn to sit in the front pew.
2. I was so enthralled, I never noticed your sermon went 25 minutes over time.
3. Personally I find witnessing much more enjoyable than golf.
4. I've decided to give our church the \$500 a month I used to send to TV evangelists.
5. I volunteer to be the permanent teacher for the Teen Sabbath School class.
6. Forget the denominational minimum salary, let's pay our pastor so he can live like we do.
7. I love it when we sing hymns I've never heard before!
8. Since we're all here, let's start the service early.
9. Pastor, we'd like to send you to this Bible seminar in the Bahamas.
10. Nothing inspires me and strengthens my commitment like our annual stewardship campaign!

-- Courtesy of Grant McDonald

The Funny Bone Day 3



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International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

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Identity Crisis

It seems that this college student needed a small two-hour course to fill out his schedule. The only one that fit was in Wildlife Zoology. He had some reservations as he heard the course was tough and the teacher a bit different. But, it seemed like the only choice so he signed up.

After one week and one chapter the professor had a test for the class. He passed it out and it was a sheet of paper divided into squares and in each square was a carefully drawn picture of some bird legs. Not bodies, not feet--just different birds' legs. The test simply asked them to identify the birds from the pictures of their legs.

Well, he was absolutely floored. He didn't have a clue. The student sat and stared at the test and got madder and madder. Finally, reaching the boiling point, he stomped up to the front of the classroom and threw the test on the teacher's desk and exclaimed, "This is the worst test I have ever seen and this is the dumbest course I have ever taken." The teacher looked up at him and said, "Young man, you just flunked the test." Then the teacher picked up the paper, saw that the student hadn't even put his name on the paper, and said, "By the way, young man, what's your name?" At this the student bent over, pulled up his trouser legs to reveal his own legs and said, "You identify me!"

On Taxation and Gambling

If you are bad at mathematics then a lottery becomes a tax on your ignorance and a tax return becomes lottery.

-- Lionel Hartley

Etiquette Education

Bryant, a youngster about four years old, loved having ice cream after dinner every evening. He would sit on his mother's lap and have a small bowl for dessert.

Unfortunately, he developed the habit of licking the bowl afterwards to "make sure he got it all". This went on for a while, much to his mother's chagrin.

Finally, trying to tactfully hint that it was not such a great idea, she said, "You know, when I was your age, my mother said that licking my dish was a very impolite thing to do."

Bryant thought a minute, and then responded, "Well you can do it now if you like, because I don't mind at all!"

Minister Martyrs

Some ministers would make good martyrs;
They are so dry they would burn well.

-- Charles Haddon Spurgeon

The Atheist's Proposal

A young lady came home from a date rather sad. She told her mother, "He proposed to me an hour ago."

"Then why are you so sad?" her mother asked.

"Because he also told me he was an atheist. Mom, he doesn't even believe there's a hell!"

Her mother replied, "Marry him anyway. Between the two of us, we'll show him how wrong he is."

Cruelty to Animals?

An Amish lady was trotting down the road in her horse and buggy when she was pulled over by a traffic policeman.

"Ma'am, I'm not going to ticket you, but I do have to issue you a warning. You have a broken reflector on your buggy."

"Oh, I'll let my husband, Jacob, know as soon as I get home."

"That's fine. Another thing, ma'am. I don't like the way that one rein loops across the horse's head and around one of his ears. I consider that animal abuse. That's cruelty to animals. Have your husband take care of that right away!"

Later that day, the lady is home telling her husband about her encounter with the traffic policeman.

"Well, dear, what exactly did he say?"

"He said the reflector is broken."

"I can fix that in two minutes. What else?"

"I'm not sure, Jacob...something about the Emergency Brake..."

Ending a Sentence with a Preposition

A Texas girl and a woman from New York met at a party. The Texas girl says, "Hi! Where y'all from?"

The New Yorker sticks her nose in the air like she's checking for rain, and replies, "Where I come from, we don't end our sentences with a preposition."

Texas gal says, "Fine. Where y'all from...Stupid!"

(I was always taught that a preposition is something you should never end a sentence *with!* --Editor - P.S. 'with' is a preposition. And, to put it simply for the non-grammarians and non-syntacticians, a preposition is a closed-class or function word that combines with a noun or pronoun or noun phrase to form a prepositional phrase that can have an adverbial or adjectival relation to some other word.)

Honesty

A Sunday school teacher was teaching her class about the difference between right and wrong.

'All right children, let's take another example,' she said. 'If I were to reach into a man's trouser pocket and take his billfold with all his money, what would I be?'

A child raises his hand, and with a confident smile, blurts out, "You'd be his wife!"
(Editor's comment: If it was my wife and the billfold had money in it I would say that it was some-one else's trousers!)

Mule Maths

A farmer died and left his 17 mules to three sons. His will stated that his oldest son would get half of the mules, the middle one would get one-third and the youngest would get one-ninth.

They wracked their brains to figure out how to do it, but couldn't.

Soon after this their minister came to help them in their grief and heard their predicament. He added his mule to the lot, making 18 mules.

The oldest got half, or 9.

The middle got one-third, or 6.

And the youngest got one-ninth, or 2.

Then the minister got on the remaining mule and rode home.

Thinking - Not To Be Taken Seriously

It started out innocently enough. I began to think at parties now and then to loosen up. Inevitably though, one thought led to another, and soon I was more than just a social thinker.

I began to think alone--"to relax," I told myself--but I knew it wasn't true. Thinking became more and more important to me, and finally I was thinking all the time.

I began to think on the job. I knew that thinking and employment don't mix, but I couldn't stop myself.

I began to avoid friends at lunchtime so I could read Thoreau and Kafka. I would return to the office dizzied and confused, asking, "What is it exactly we are doing here?"

Things weren't going so great at home either. One evening I had turned off the TV and asked my wife about the meaning of life. She spent that night at her mother's.

I soon had a reputation as a heavy thinker. One day the boss called me in. He said, "Son, I like you, and it hurts me to say this, but your thinking has become a real problem. If you don't stop thinking on the job, you'll have to find another job."

This gave me a lot to think about. I came home early after my conversation with the boss. "Honey," I confessed, "I've been thinking..."

"I know you've been thinking," she said, "and I want a divorce!"

"But, honey, surely it's not that serious."

"It is serious," she said, lower lip aquiver. "You think as much as college professors, and college professors don't make any money, so if you keep on thinking we won't have any money!"

"That's a faulty syllogism," I said impatiently, and she began to cry.

I'd had enough. "I'm going to the library," I snarled as I stomped out the door.

I headed for the library, in the mood for some Nietzsche, with a PBS station on the radio. I roared into the parking lot and ran up to the big glass doors... They didn't open. The library was closed.

To this day, I believe that a Higher Power was looking out for me that night.

As I sank to the ground clawing at the unfeeling glass, whimpering for Zarathustra, a poster caught my eye. "Friend, is heavy thinking ruining your life?" it asked. You probably recognise that line. It comes from the standard *Thinker's Anonymous* poster. Which is why I am what I am today: a recovering thinker. I never miss a TA meeting. At each meeting we watch a non-educational video; last week it was an old Laurel

and Hardy movie. Then we share experiences about how we avoided thinking since the last meeting. I still have my job, and things are a lot better at home. Life just seemed... easier, somehow, as soon as I stopped thinking.

The Ailing Horse

A man found that his horse was ailing. So he took the horse to the vet and asked, 'Can you help me? Sometimes my horse walks fine. But other times, he limps.' The vet looked at the horse and said, 'Yes... I think I can help you. When he's walking fine... sell him.'

--James D. Ericson, *Will They Hear from the Quiet Company?*, Northwestern Mutual Life, Audience: Meeting of Agents, Milwaukee, Wisconsin, July 22, 1996.

Bloopers from Bible Students:

><> In the first book of the Bible, Guinness, the Lord got tired of creating the world, so he took the Sabbath off.

><> Adam & Eve were created from an apple tree.

><> Noah's wife was called Joan of Ark.

><> Noah built the ark and the animals came on in pears.

><> Lot's wife was a pillar of salt by day, but a ball of fire by night.

><> The Jews were a proud people and throughout history they had trouble with unsympathetic Genitals.

><> Moses went up on Mount Cyanide to get the Ten Amendments.

><> The Fifth Commandment is to honour thy mother and father.

><> The Seventh Commandment is thou shalt not admit adultery.

><> Moses died before he ever reached the UK. Then Joshua led the Hebrews in the Battle of Geritol.

><> Solomon, one of David's sons, had 300 wives and 700 porcupines.

Cowisms

Assume, for example, that you have two cows.

Under Feudalism, you have two cows and your landlord takes some of the milk.

Under Pure Socialism: You have two cows. The government takes them and puts them in a barn with everyone else's cows. You have to take care of all the cows. The government gives you as much milk as you need.

Under bureaucratic socialism: You have two cows. The government takes them and puts them in a barn with everyone else's cows. They are cared for by ex- chicken farmers. You have to take care of the chickens the government took from the chicken farmers. The government gives you as much milk and eggs the regulations say you should need.

Under fascism: You have two cows. The government takes both, hires you to take care of them, and sells you the milk.

Under pure communism: You have two cows. Your neighbours help you take care of them, and you all share the milk.

Under traditional communism: You have two cows. You have to take care of them, but the government takes all the milk.

Under military communism: You have two cows. The government takes both and shoots you.

Under militarism: You have two cows. The government takes both and drafts you.

Under totalitarianism: You have 2 cows. The government takes them and denies they ever existed. Milk is banned.

Under pure democracy: You have two cows. Your neighbours decide who gets the milk.

Under representative democracy: You have two cows. Your neighbours vote for someone to tell you who gets the milk.

Under Third World democracy: You have 2 cows. The government fines you for illegally keeping 2 unlicensed farm animals in an apartment.

Under American democracy: The government promises to give you 2 cows if you vote for it. After the election, the president is impeached for speculating in cow futures. The press dubs the affair "Cowgate".

Under British democracy: You have 2 cows. You feed them sheep's brains and they go mad. The government doesn't do anything.

Under a bureaucracy: You have two cows. At first the government regulates what you can feed them and when you can milk them. Then it pays you not to milk them. Then it takes both, shoots one, milks the other and pours the milk down the drain. Then it requires you to fill out forms accounting for the missing cows.

Under capitalism: You have 2 cows. You sell one and buy a bull, which you use to breed the other cow as well as every other cow in the area. Then you start exporting semen from the bull to emerging markets. After several years of expansion, your company requests to be listed on the Stock exchange. The Securities Commission eventually intends legal proceedings against you and your spouse for insider trading. After a lengthy court battle, you are found guilty and sentenced to 10 years in prison, of which you actually serve 7 weeks. When you come out of prison, you buy 2 chickens. Then ...

Under international capitalism: You have 2 cows. You sell 3 of them to your publicly listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with an associated general offer so that you get all 4 cows back, with a tax deduction for keeping 5 cows. The milk rights of 6 cows are transferred via an offshore intermediary to a distant island company secretly owned by the majority shareholder, who sells the rights to all 7 cows' milk back to the listed company and proceeds from the sale are deferred. The annual report says that the company owns 8 cows, with an option on one more. Meanwhile, you kill the 2 cows because the local currency is bad.

Under environmentalism: You have 2 cows. The government bans you from milking or killing them.

Under feminism: You have 2 cows. Spousal pressure prevents you from owning a bull.

Under political correctness: You are associated with (the concept of "ownership" is a symbol of the intolerant past) 2 differently aged (but no less valuable to society) bovines of unspecified gender.

Under a counter culture: Wow, dig it, like there's these 2 cows, man, grazing in the hemp field. You gotta have some of this milk!

Under libertarianism: You have two cows. One has actually read the constitution, believes in it, and has some really good ideas about government. The cow runs for office, and while most people agree that the cow is the best candidate, nobody except the other cow votes for her because they think it would be "throwing their vote away."

Under pure anarchy: You have two cows. Either you sell the milk at a fair price or your neighbours try to take the cows and kill you.

Under surrealism: You have two giraffes. The government requires you to take harmonica lessons.

-- Adapted from 'Two Cows' by John De Marco.

The Funny Bone Day 4



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine www.lrhartley.com/freezine

International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

Editor: LDC Hartley admin@lrhartley.com

Will There Be Baseball in Heaven?

Two buddies, Bob and Earl, were two of the biggest baseball fans in America. Their entire adult lives, Bob and Earl discussed baseball history in the winter, and poured over every box score during the season. They went to 60 games a year. They even agreed that whoever died first would try to come back and tell the other if there was baseball in heaven.

One summer night, Bob passed away in his sleep after watching a Yankee victory earlier in the evening. He died happy. A few nights later, his buddy Earl awoke to the sound of Bob's voice from beyond.

"Bob is that you?" Earl asked.

"Of course it's me," Bob replied.

"This is unbelievable!" Earl exclaimed. "So tell me, is there baseball in heaven?"

"Well I have some good news and some bad news for you. Which do you want to hear first?"

"Tell me the good news first."

"Well, the good news is that yes, there is baseball in heaven, Earl."

"Oh, that is wonderful! So what could possibly be the bad news?"

"You're pitching here tomorrow night."

--humor.about.com

(PS Someone has said that there will be no sport in heaven as all the umpires will be in the other place)

The Funny Bone Day 5



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine www.lrhartley.com/freezine

International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

Editor: LDC Hartley admin@lrhartley.com

Secret Weapon

"I'm looking for a perfume to overpower men - I'm sick of karate." -

-- Phyllis Diller (Clean Laffs)

Courteous Christians

Why are there no courteous Christians in Heaven yet? Because they are all still at the gates, saying to each other: "After you", "No, I insist, after you..."

Disruptive School Kids

What did the cross-eyed schoolteacher say to his (her) disruptive children? - "I can't control my pupils."

From the Perspective of a Child

1. Dear God, Please put another holiday between Christmas and Easter. There is nothing good in there now. Amanda
2. Dear God, Thank you for the baby brother but what I asked for was a puppy. I never asked for anything before. You can look it up. Joyce
3. Dear Mr. God, I wish you would not make it so easy for people to come apart. I had to have 3 stitches and a shot. Janet
4. Dear God, I read the bible. What does beget mean? Nobody will tell me. Love, Alison
5. Dear God, How did you know you were God? Who told you? Charlene
6. Dear God, Is it true my father won't get in Heaven if he uses his golf words in the house? Anita
7. Dear God, I bet it's very hard for you to love all of everybody in the whole world. There are only 4 people in our family and I can never do it. Nancy
8. Dear God, I like the story about Noah the best of all of them. You really made up some good ones. I like walking on water, too. Glenn
9. Dear God, My Grandpa says you were around when he was a little boy. How far back do you go? Love, Dennis
10. Dear God, Do you draw the lines around the countries? If you don't, who does? Nathan
11. Dear God, Did you mean for giraffes to look like that or was it an accident? Norma

12. Dear God, In bible times, did they really talk that fancy? Jennifer
 13. Dear God, How come you did all those miracles in the old days and don't do any now? Billy
 14. Dear God, Please send Pat Freeman to a different summer camp this year. Paula
 15. Dear God, Maybe Cain and Abel would not kill each other so much if they each had their own rooms. It works out OK with me and my brother. Larry
 16. Dear God, I keep waiting for spring, but it never did come yet. What's up? Don't forget. Mark
 17. Dear God, My brother told me about how you are born but it just doesn't sound right. What do you say? Marsha
 18. Dear God, If you watch in Church on Sunday I will show you my new shoes. Barbara
 19. Dear God, Is Reverend Coe a friend of yours, or do you just know him through the business? Donny
 20. Dear God, I do not think anybody could be a better God than you. Well, I just want you to know that. I am not just saying that because you are already God. Charles
 21. Dear God, It is great the way you always get the stars in the right place. Why can't you do that with the moon? Jeff
 22. Dear God, I am doing the best I can. Really. Frank
 23. Dear God, I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset you made on Tuesday night. That was really cool. Thomas
- Submitted by a reader.

Rules are Rules

Two attorneys went into a diner and ordered two drinks. Then they produced sandwiches from their briefcases and started to eat.

The owner became quite concerned and marched over and told them, "You can't eat your own sandwiches in here!"

The attorneys looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders and then exchanged sandwiches.

Where Am I?

I am lost!

I have gone to look for myself.

If I should return before I get back,

Please ask me to wait.

Thank you.

-- Kathy Collard Miller, God's Vitamin C for the Spirit of Women, Strand Publishing, Sydney, 1998, p135

Hit Him Again, Lord!

The crumbling, old church building needed re-modelling, so the preacher made an impassioned appeal, looking directly at the richest man in town. At the end of the message, the rich man stood up and announced, "Pastor, I will contribute \$1,000." Just then, plaster fell from the ceiling and struck the rich man on the shoulder. He promptly stood again and shouted, "Pastor, I will increase my donation to \$5,000." Before he could sit back down, plaster fell on him again, and again he virtually screamed, "Pastor, I will double my last pledge."

He sat down, and a larger chunk of plaster fell, hitting him on the head. He stood once more and hollered, "Pastor, I will give \$20,000!"

This prompted a deacon to shout, "Hit him again, Lord! Hit him again!"

Which Commandment?

A scripture-class teacher was discussing the Ten Commandments with her five and six year olds. After explaining the commandment to "honour thy father and thy mother," she asked, "Is there a commandment that teaches us how to treat our brothers and sisters?" Without missing a beat one little boy (the oldest of a family of seven) answered, "Thou shall not kill."

Barrier to Communication

The boss needed to contact an employee about a computer problem. Upon calling the employee's home, he was greeted with a child's whispered voice on the first ring, "Hello."

"Is your Daddy home?" the boss quickly asked.

"Yes", whispered the small voice.

"May I talk with him?" the man asked.

The small voice whispered, "No."

"Is your Mommy there?"

"Yes", came the answer.

"May I talk with her?"

Again the small voice whispered, "No."

"Son, is there anyone there besides you?" the boss asked.

"Yes", whispered the child, "A policeman."

The boss asked, "May I speak with the policeman?"

"No, he's busy", whispered the child.

"Busy doing what?" asked the boss.

"Talking to Daddy and Mommy and the Fireman", came the whispered answer.

Growing concerned and even worried as he heard what sounded like a helicopter he asked, "What is that noise?"

"A hello-copper.", answered the whispering voice.

"What is going on there?" asked the boss, now alarmed.

The child answered, "The police just landed the hello-copper!"

Alarmed, concerned and more than just a little frustrated the boss asked, "Why are they there?"

After a muffled little giggle, the young voice replied in a very low whisper, "They're looking for me!"

Forgiveness?

The driver of an illegally parked car tucked a note under his (or her) windshield wiper and dashed off. The note read, "I've circled the block for 20 minutes to find a parking spot. I'm late for an appointment and if I don't park here I'll lose my job. FORGIVE US OUR TRESPASSES."

Returning later, s/he found, instead of the note, a parking ticket. To the ticket was attached this memo: "I've circled this block for 20 years to find parking offenders, and if I don't give you a ticket, I'll lose my job. LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION."

Unexpected Romance

There was this fellow who commuted from Brisbane to Kalangur each day to attend the South Queensland SDA Camp Meeting. Amongst other meetings, I ran a course on interpersonal relationships that year. He attended this course and decided to mend

his ways to become more appreciative of his non-Christian wife who hadn't come to any of the meetings. When I next spoke to him, he related (perhaps in an exaggerated way) what later happened because on the way home from the Camp Meeting he bought a big heart-shaped box of chocolates and a huge bunch of roses. When he melodramatically presented them to her she burst into tears. After considerable efforts at consoling her she blubbered, "It's been such a terrible week - the fridge broke down, the dog twice sicked up on the carpet, the car got a flat tyre, our five-year-old flushed the car keys down the toilet, I broke my favourite teapot, and now you come home drunk!"

-- Lionel Hartley, *The Link Bulletin*, December 1995

Daffy-nition: A Drug Is...

A drug is a substance that, when injected into a rat, produces a scientific paper.

-- Lionel Hartley, *Quidquid latine dictum sit, altum videtur*, First Chance Publishing, London, 2000

Lawful Wedded Wife

My 5-year-old daughter had recently been a flower girl at my best friend's wedding. The ceremony had made quite an impression on her, and she played "wedding" with her friends for several weeks after. One day when the neighbour's children, 5-year-old Robbie and 4-year-old Junie, were over, I overheard my daughter in the role of minister performing the marriage vows. I chuckled for days at her question to Robbie: "Do you, Robbie, take Junie to be your awful wedded wife?"

"Yes," replied Robbie without blinking an eye.

-- Marguerite Nermg, Calgary, Alberta

Classified Ads

Excerpts from classified sections of city newspapers)

- * 3-year old teacher needed for pre-school. Experience preferred.
- * And now, the Superstore-unequaled in size, unmatched in variety, unrivalled inconvenience.
- * Auto Repair Service. Free pick-up and delivery. Try us once, you'll never go anywhere again.
- * Bargain: Wheelchair for handicapped person with chrome wheels and new tyres.
- * Blind deliveryman with drivers licence required for Holland Blind factory.
- * Christmas tag-sale. Handmade gifts for the hard-to-find person.
- * Dinner Special -- Turkey \$2.35; Chicken or Beef \$2.25; Children \$2.00
- * Dog for sale: eats anything and is fond of children.
- * For Rent: 6-room hated apartment.
- * For rent: Two-storey lake with a clear view of house.
- * For sale. Antique desk suitable for lady with thick legs and large drawers.
- * For sale, house with inside, toilet suitable for pensioner couple.
- * Four-bedroom house with terraced garden & garage for rent. Free delivery.
- * Get rid of aunts. Zap does the job in 24 hours.
- * Girl wanted to assist magician in cutting-off-head illusion. Blue Cross Insurance and salary.
- * Great Dames for sale.
- * Happy-Valley Funeral Directors - while-you-wait service with a smile.

- * Have several very old dresses from grandmother in beautiful condition.
- * House for rent, with bath 500 yards from bus stop.
- * Man wanted to work in dynamite factory. Must be willing to travel.
- * Mixing bowl set designed to please a cook with round bottom for efficient beating.
- * Mr. Kilimanjaro, the breathtaking backdrop for the Serena Lodge.
- * Now is your chance to have your ears pierced and get an extra pair to take home, too.
- * Our experienced Mom will care for your child. Fenced yard, meals, and smacks included.
- * Piano for sale. Ideal for learner, with carved legs
- * Semi-Annual after Christmas Sale.
- * Stock up and save. Limit: one.
- * Swim in the lovely pool while you drink it all in.
- * Toaster: A gift that every member of the family appreciates. Automatically burns toast.
- * Twenty-percent free half-price discount on sale items, all at cost or less. Sale ends 9am today.
- * Used Cars: Why go elsewhere to be cheated. Come here first.
- * Vacation Special: have your home exterminated.
- * Wanted to buy: Cordless Mobile Phone. Phone must be cordless and mobile.
- * Wanted two ladies for sorting One male packer
- * Wanted: Hair cutter. Excellent growth potential.
- * We do not tear your clothing with machinery. We do it carefully by hand.
- * We will oil your sewing machine and adjust tension in your home for \$1.00.
- * Week-long sale. For one day only

The Faulty Bicycle

"I was in a customer's home one afternoon and while I was talking to the customer, their 4 year old little girl whose name was Michelle, tugged on my pants leg and excitedly exclaimed, "I got a new bicycle, do you want to see it?"

I said, "Sure Michelle." So off to the backyard we went.

Upon getting into the backyard, I saw a brand new girl's bicycle.

"Boy, Michelle!! That's a beautiful bicycle." I complimented. "Can you ride it?"

"Yeah, I can ride it," she said, then with a sad face she pouted, "but it's broke."

I looked at the new bicycle and couldn't see anything wrong with it, so I asked her, "What's wrong with it?"

"I don't know," she shrugged, "but every time I ride it, it falls down!"

The Funny Bone Day 6



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine www.lrhartley.com/freezine

International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

Editor: LDC Hartley admin@lrhartley.com

The Visit to the Doctor

An elderly fellow was taken to the hospital for an examination of his circulatory system. When he got home, his wife asked what had happened. He explained, "They worked this gadget into my artery and up into my heart, and then they sucked out thirty years of chocolate cake."

Idiotic Driving

A truck driver tried to edge his semi-trailer past a certain unnamed car driver on the road ahead of him as s/he was obviously having difficulty deciding which lane s/he wanted to be in. Finally, her/his mind made up, the car driver veered into the truck driver's lane and jammed on her/his brakes, which resulted in a slight collision. Unhurt but obviously harried, the car driver rushed over to the truck driver and started to bawl him out, barking, "You knew I was going to do something idiotic. Why didn't you stop to wait and see what it was?"
The truck driver's reply is unprintable.

The missionary found his way through the jungle blocked by a cannibal. The missionary fell to his knees and began to say his last prayers. He was amazed when he saw the cannibal on his knees too.

"Dear Brother," exclaimed the missionary "I feared my last hour was come.

Marvellous that you are with me in praising the Lord."

"Don't interrupt," said the cannibal, "I'm saying grace!"

-- Adapted from *Il Tigre*, 'La Barzelletta anticlericale', Danilo Aquisti, published by Roberto Napoleone (Translated by the editor).

Audible Accents

A mom in Virginia was talking with her four-year-old son, Brent. He asked her why all their relatives from Wisconsin "talk funny" and sound like their noses are plugged up.

"They have a different accent," she explained. "Everybody talks in different ways.

To them, we sound like we talk very slow, and all our words are d-r-a-w-n out."

His eyes got big, and he whispered seriously, "You mean they hear funny, too?"

--Gretchen Patti

When you go into court you are putting your fate into the hands of twelve people who weren't smart enough to get out of jury duty.

--Norm Crosby

Daffy-nition:

Marriage is the triumph of imagination over intelligence. Second marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.

--Anon

You know it's going to be a boring service when the ushers ask for your espresso order as they had you a bulletin.

-- Bill Jones

Split Second Wisdom:

No matter how much the boss likes you, if you work in a bank you can't take home samples.

--Eddie Cantor

Abraham bought himself a fancy new computer. He was showing it to Isaac one day. "Look at all the wonderful programmes it has on it. And look at all the neat things it can do..."

Isaac was impressed, but a little concerned..."But dad, I don't think your computer has enough memory."

Abraham said "Don't worry son; the Lord will provide the RAM."

--The Presby Philes www.presbycan.ca

Things Overheard on Noah's Ark

15. Quick, close the door before the Health or Marine Inspectors get in here!

14. No, I did not forget the motor, or the rudder, or the sails, the bulge pump, the umbrellas, or the life-boats, or...

13. Hey, how come there are more than two flies in here?

12. Hurry, we need a bigger cage for more rabbits.

11. I finally get a fishing boat and now I have to take the whole family...

10. Wasn't someone supposed to put two shovels on board?

9. And where am I supposed to shovel all this stuff?

8. Help! I need some antacid for the elephants, QUICK!

7. Okay, who's the wise-guy who brought the two mosquitoes on board?

6. No, I can't let you off for a comfort stop!

5. No Ham my son, you cannot eat the Pig!

4. And whatever you do, DO NOT pull out this plug.

3. Nice Doggie!

2. Down, Boy!

And the number one thing overheard on Noah's ark:

1. Are We There Yet?

How To Know When You Are Ready For Parenthood

><> Mess Test: Smear peanut butter on the sofa and curtains. Now rub your hands in the wet flower bed and rub on the walls. Cover the stains with crayons. Place a fish stick behind the couch and leave it there all summer.

><> Toy Test: Obtain a huge box of Legos. (If Legos are not available, you may substitute roofing tacks or broken bottles.) Have a friend spread them all over the house. Put on a blindfold. Try to walk to the bathroom or kitchen. Do not scream (this could wake a child at night).

><> Grocery Store Test: Borrow one or two small animals (goats are best) and take them with you as you shop at the grocery store. Always keep them in sight and pay for anything they eat or damage.

><> Dressing Test: Obtain one large, unhappy, live octopus. Stuff it into a small net bag making sure that all arms stay inside.

><> Feeding Test: Obtain a large plastic milk jug. Fill it halfway with water. Suspend from the ceiling with a stout cord. Get the jug swinging.

Try to insert spoonfuls of soggy cereal (such as Fruit Loops or Cheerios) into the mouth of the jug while pretending to be an aeroplane.

Now dump the contents of the jug on the floor.

><> Night Test: Prepare by obtaining a small cloth bag and fill it with 20 kilos of sand. Soak it thoroughly in water. At 8 pm begin to waltz and hum with the bag until 9 pm. Lay down your bag and set your alarm for 10:00 pm. Get up, pick up your bag, and sing every song you have ever heard. Make up about a dozen more and sing them until 4:00 am. Set alarm for 5:00 am. Get up and make breakfast. Keep this up for 5 years.

Look cheerful.

><> Physical Test (Women): Obtain a large bean-bag chair and attach it to the front of your clothes. Leave it there for 9 months. Now remove only 10% of the beans.

><> Physical Test (Men): Go to the nearest chemist. Set your wallet on the counter. Ask the clerk to help himself. Now proceed to the nearest food store. Go to the head office and arrange for your paycheque to be directly deposited to the store. Purchase a newspaper. Go home and read it quietly for the last time.

><> Final Assignment: Find a couple who already has a small child. Lecture them on how they can improve their child's discipline, patience, tolerance, toilet training, and table manners. Suggest many things they can improve as well. Emphasise to them that they should never allow their children to run riot. Enjoy this experience. It will be the last time you'll have all the answers.

The Newly Promoted Vice President

Tom was excited about his promotion to Vice President at the company he worked for and kept bragging about it, for weeks on end, to his wife.

Finally, she couldn't take it any longer, and told him, "Listen, it means nothing! They even have a vice president of peas at the grocery store!"

"Really?" he said. Then, playing along with his wife, Tom called the grocery store.

A clerk answered and Tom said, "Can I please talk to the Vice President of peas?"

The clerk replied, "Canned, fresh, frozen, snow peas or chickpeas?"

A Baptism to Remember

A pastor tells the following story that occurred at a baptism which he attended in Northern Mexico. The large number of baptismal candidates lined up on the banks of the river while the congregation sang quietly in the background waiting for the service to begin. The pastor, a man of somewhat small size, knew that in order to baptise the

candidates with their heads upstream (a rule of modesty dictated by the fast-flowing stream), he would have to stand farther out in the river, in deeper water than the candidates, and face the shore. Furthermore, the slope of the riverbank was so precipitous that he was standing in water that was almost chest deep while the candidates stood in somewhat shallower water. With appropriate solemnity the service began and the pastor began to baptise the candidates one after another. The pastor was unaware of his habit of stepping slightly toward the candidate's head, to facilitate lifting them out of the water, which resulted in his gradually moving upstream with each candidate. As a result, he had moved several yards upstream when he looked up and saw towering over him his next candidate, a full-sized lady. He knew he could handle this, but it would be difficult to lift her out of the water since he was in much deeper water than she. At the appropriate moment, just as the congregation began to sing the next stanza of the hymn, he took a step forward to let the candidate down into the swirling water -- and found there was no bottom -- he had stepped into a large hole! The congregation gasped, and stopped singing, as their pastor and the candidate completely disappeared from view. It seemed like an eternity as they waited, and waited, for the duo to reappear. Finally, someone shouted as they saw them way downstream. They were safe -- with the pastor hanging onto the lady for dear life!

-- Elder Folkenberg

The Recipe Exchange

I didn't have potatoes, so I substituted rice.
I didn't have paprika, so I used another spice.
I didn't have tomato sauce, so I used tomato paste,
A whole can, not a half can, I don't believe in waste.
A friend gave me the recipe.
She said you couldn't beat it,
There must be something wrong with her,
I couldn't even eat it!

The Tax Claim

Caption below cartoon of response from IRS agent: "I don't care how needy they are, Rev. Casey. You just can't claim your congregation as 'three hundred co-dependents.'"
-- Cartoon by Erik Johnson, Leadership, Vol. 12, no. 3.

In Hollywood a marriage is a success if it outlasts milk.
-- Rita Rudner

Honk, Honk

A man's car stalled in the heavy traffic as the light turned green. All his efforts to start the engine failed, and a chorus of honking behind him made matters worse. He finally got out of his car and walked back to the first driver and said, "I'm sorry, but I can't seem to get my car started. If you'll go up there and give it a try, I'll stay here and blow your horn for you.

Car for Sale

Ever one for an opportunity to have a giggle, your editor wrote and posted the following advertisement in the Morisset Market Day News in June 1988. This was a

genuine advertisement, and the vehicle sold the same day the newspaper was distributed.

Toyota Corolla Sedan for sale.

Genuine fully operational horse-less carriage - one owner (currently) - rego (NTM 222) until circa Anno Domini 1989 - waterproof inner-tubes in all tyres - all seats face forwards - revolutionary circular aneroid tachometer - super deluxe scratches on paint-work - colourless (white light) electric lighting at the front end and colourful (red light) the other end - all four corners are strategically fitted with orange light winking devices which are able to flash in sync with the blinking control inside the vehicle - all-weather interior - special see-through windows - ultra-supreme comfort (if you don't cross your legs while driving) - genuine accumulated Aussie dust on floor (100% Australian) - additional rear-view mirrors for backward drivers - economical as all tyres use nothing but air - extremely versatile braking mechanism for stationary non-motoring at zero kilometres-per-hour: can be operated by the tootsies with or without gumboots (foot-brake), by hand with or without mittens (hand-brake), or by the mouth with or without sauce (lunch-break) - multi-speed gearbox: slow, faster, fast, and too fast; also capable of motoring hind-wards - fully automatic windows operate simply by winding a handle - precision engineered dents in ergonomically strategic places - vinyl roof, non-vinyl elsewhere and definitely non-vinyl bottom-side - no artificial additives, sweeteners colours, or flavours in engine oil - audible noise-creating horn located close to pedestrians with posh-push-button control switch located close to driver - vehicle fully supported by no less than four inflatable pneumatic tyres (with at least one for each wheel) - steering wheel conveniently located IN FRONT of driver's seat - seat-belts installed for all front and back-seat drivers excepting for any drivers riding in the boot or on the roof - radiator guaranteed not to contain any dry water: only the wettest water available in Australia has been harnessed for use in the cooling system - fully air-conditioned EXTERIOR - five doors (including boot, bonnet, and glove compartment - all wheels capable of rotating forwards and behind-wards - refillable petrol tank which contains absolutely NO cream cheese - low mileage, depending on how far you travel - glove compartment conveniently located INSIDE the vehicle - fully equipped with an infernal combustion engine discretely brown-stain packaged under the bonnet - comes complete with junk and jack in the boot. \$850.00 Telephone 73 1233, evenings.

Split Second Wisdom:

My brother is very superstitious - he won't work any week that has a Friday in it.
-- Milton Berle

If the Beatles were Computer Users

...Sing along...

Yesterday

Yesterday,

All those back-ups seemed a waste of pay.

My database has gone away.

Oh I believe in yesterday.

Suddenly,

There's not half the files there used to be,

And there's a millstone hanging over me.

The system crashed so suddenly.

I pushed something wrong

What it was I could not say.
Now all my data's gone and I long for yesterday-ay-ay-ay.
Yesterday,
The need for back-ups seemed so far away.
I knew my data was all here to stay,
Now I believe in yesterday.

Is God Deaf?

As it was coming up to Christmas a young boy is praying upstairs while his mother sits by him and his dad and grandma are downstairs. He prays "Lord I pray for a train set, a remote control car, and A NEW BICYCLE!!!

"You don't have to shout dear", says the mother "God's not deaf." "I know" said the little boy, "but grandma is."

-- www.spotlightministries.org.uk

Bible Knowledge

Increasingly, today's young people know little or nothing about religion. This was recently demonstrated by Tonight Show host Jay Leno. Leno frequently does "man-on-the street" interviews, and one night he collared some young people to ask them questions about the Bible. "Can you name one of the Ten Commandments?" he asked two college-age women. One replied, "Freedom of speech?" Mr. Leno said to the other, "Complete this sentence: Let he who is without sin..." Her response was, "has a good time?" Mr. Leno then turned to a young man and asked, "Who, according to the Bible, was eaten by a whale?" The confident answer was, "Pinocchio."

-- Christina Hoff Summers. From the files of Leadership

It isn't necessary to have relatives in Kansas City in order to be unhappy.

-- Groucho Marx (1890-1977)

There Are Only Two Things to Worry About

Either you are well, or you are sick.

If you are well, then there is nothing to worry about.

But if you're sick, there are two things to worry about.

Either you will get well, or you will die.

If you get well, there is nothing to worry about.

But if you die, there are only two things to worry about.

Either you will go to heaven or hell.

If you go to heaven, there is nothing to worry about.

But if you go to hell, you'll be so busy shaking hands with friends, you won't have time to worry.

Daffy-nition:

Gourmet

Gourmet: A glutton with a good memory

Dear God, about 'That Baby'

Dear God, "You know that baby? Mum brought her home last week.

She said I need a playmate, but God, the kid can't speak.

She cannot kick a football or bowl a cricket ball.

I think it was a waste of time to bring her home at all.

Mummy used to play with me and read my favourite rhyme.
But now we've got that baby; she hasn't got the time.
It's, 'SHH, the baby's sleeping', or, 'Must you make that noise?'
'Mind, don't hurt the baby'. 'Don't touch the baby's toys.'
Nan says, 'she's simply Darling' She loves her eyes of blue.
I'm really sick and tired of all this 'goochy Goo'.
If she burps, she is a clever girl. If I burp, I'm being rude.
Dad says I am displaying a jealous attitude.
Mum says 'You have to learn to share. You have a sister now.'
So I shared my sardine sandwich... And goodness! What a row!
How was I supposed to know a baby cannot chew?
She's got no teeth! Oh what a kid! There's nothing she can do.
So, I asked my Dad to change her for a kitten or a pup.
Now Mummy's in there howling and Dad can't shut her up.
What's the good of babies? They don't know how to play
And I must tippy-toe around because she sleeps all day.
So, now I'm in my bedroom because I caused a fuss.
Dear God? Why did you send that kid to live with us?

God, Could You Please Give Me a Penny?

A man: God, how much is a million dollars to you?

God: It is but a penny.

A man: God, how long is a million years to you?

God: It is but a second.

A man: God, could you please give me a penny?

God: Sure, just a second.

-- Source: University of Warwick Christian Union

Ageing

Everything is further away now than it used to be. It is twice as far to the corner - and they've added a hill I've noticed. I have given up running for the bus, it leaves faster than it used to. It seems to me they are making steps steeper than in the old days - and have you noticed the smaller print they use in the newspaper and telephone books? There's no sense in asking people to read aloud - everyone speaks in such a low voice, I can hardly hear them. The material in dresses is getting so skimpy - especially around the waist and hips.

Even people are changing. They are much younger than they used to be when I was their age. On the other hand people my own age are so much older than I am. I ran into an old friend the other day and she had aged so much she didn't recognise me! I got to thinking about the poor thing while I was combing my hair this morning and, in doing so, I glanced at my reflection - and would you believe it - they don't make mirrors like they used to either!

A telephone answer-machine message

If you like recorded telephone messages, try the Psychiatric Hotline, where callers are prompted as follows:

Welcome to the psychiatric hotline.

If you are obsessive-compulsive, please press 1 repeatedly.

If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2.

If you have multiple personalities, please press 3, 4, 5, and 6.

If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want. Just stay on the line so we can trace the call.

If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a little voice will tell you which number to press.

If you are depressed, it doesn't matter which number you press. No one will answer.

If you are delusional, please be aware that the thing you are holding on the side of your head is alive and about to bite your ear off.

If you are ambivalent, please hang up and call back in a few minutes.

If you are comatose, stuporous, or obtunded, press each number from 9 to 1 backwards, and then leave your name and number when you hear the beep.

If you would like to speak to a physician, please be advised that your plan requires a second opinion and a 30 day waiting period before you can receive this service, which has been designated nonessential.

-- From Emergency Nursing World - <http://nursing.about.com/msubhumr.htm>

Another telephone answer-machine message

Hi. This is Egbert. If you are the Phone Company, I already sent the money. If you are my parents, please send money. If you are my financial aid institution, you didn't lend me enough money. If you are a friend, you owe me money. If you are a female, don't worry, I have plenty of money. Right now I'm probably at home (I must be, otherwise I couldn't be recording this), but I'm not answering the telephone personally because I am avoiding someone I don't like. If you leave me a message and if I don't call back, then you'll know that it's you I'm avoiding. Please leave a message anyway, however you do have the right to remain silent because everything you say will be recorded and may be used by me to get more money.

The Minister's Dentures

The minister had just had all of his remaining teeth pulled and new dentures were being made.

The first Sunday after the surgery, he only preached for 10 minutes.

The second Sunday, he preached only 20 minutes.

But, on the third Sunday he preached for 1 hour 25 minutes.

When asked about this by some of the congregation, he responded this way:

"The first Sunday, my gums were so sore it hurt to talk. The second Sunday, my dentures were still hurting a lot. The third Sunday, I accidentally grabbed my wife's dentures and I couldn't stop talking!"

<http://justamminute.mybravenet.com>

Modernising The Church

An elder priest, speaking to a young priest, said; "I know you were reaching out to the young people when you had bucket seats put in to replace the first four pews.

It worked. We got the front of the church filled first."

The young priest nodded, and the old one continued, "And, you told me a little more beat to the music would bring young people back to church, so I supported you when you brought in that rock 'n roll gospel choir."

"So," asked the young priest, "What's the problem?"

"Well," the elder priest responded, "I think you've gone too far with the drive-through confessional and the flashing neon sign that says, "Toot 'n' Tell or Go to Hell!"

http://groups.yahoo.com/group/andychaps_the-funnies

The Peace and Love of God

After a very long and boring sermon the parishioners filed out of the church saying nothing to the preacher. Towards the end of the line was a thoughtful person who always commented on the sermons. "Pastor, today your sermon reminded me of the peace and love of God!" The pastor was thrilled. "No-one has ever said anything like that about my preaching before. Tell me why." "Well - it reminded me of the Peace of God because it passed all understanding and the Love of God because it endured forever!"

--<http://www.spotlightministries.org.uk/jokes.htm>

Remember.

(Editor's longer title: I Just Remembered that I Forgot to Remind you to Remember not to Forget.)

"George is so forgetful," the sales manager complained to his secretary. "It's a wonder he can sell anything. I asked him to pick me up some sandwiches on his way back from lunch, and I'm not sure he'll even remember to come back."

Just then, the door flew open and in bounced George.

"You'll never guess what happened!" he shouted, "While I was at lunch, I met old man Brown, who hasn't bought anything from us for five years. Well, we got to talking, and he gave me this half-million dollar order!"

"See," sighed the sales manager to his secretary, "I told you he'd forget the sandwiches."

-- Adapted from www.humor.about.com

The Angry Atheist

The story is told of the Atheist who accosted a preacher. "Do you believe in eternal life?" The preacher has no time to reply. "Well its a load of rubbish!" shouted the Atheist. "I believe in science, evolution, survival of the fittest, and when we die, that's it! No eternal life, no great judgement, and no God!" The Atheist continues his assault against the preacher repetitiously and tirelessly. "Eternal life! Eternal life! Ha! "Its all pie in the sky when you die." When I die that's it, the end, no eternal life, no nothing. He continues, until he reaches his climax, "I will be buried six feet under when I die and that's it! Nothing! Kaput! When I die I am utterly convinced that that will be the end of me!" "Well thank God for that" replies the preacher!

--<http://www.spotlightministries.org.uk/jokes.htm>

My Favourite Things

New words for an old song from 'The Sound of Music':

Maalox and nosedrops and needles for knittin',
Walkers and handrails and new dental fittin's,
Bundles of magazines tied up with string,
These are a few of my favourite things.
Cadillacs, cataracts, hearing aids, bloating gases,
Polident, Fixodent, false teeth in glasses,
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings,
These are a few of my favourite things.
When the pipes leak,
When the bones creak,
When the knees go bad,
Then I remember my favourite things

And then I don't feel so bad
Hot tea and crumpets, and corn pads for bunions,
No spicy hot food and no food with onions,
Bathrobes and heat pads and hot meals they bring,
These are a few of my favourite things.
Back pains, confused brains, and no fear of sinnin',
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin'.
And we won't mention our short shrunken frames
When we remember our favourite things.
When the joints ache,
When the hips break,
When the eyes grow dim,
Then I remember the great life I've had,
And then I don't feel so bad.

Who Was Eaten by a Whale?

A chap named Jonah went to sea
A voyage to begin.
His ship was wrecked.

He, cast ashore, soon found a wayside inn.
Three days and nights he stayed inside,
And then - so runs the tale...

The landlord kicked poor Jonah out.
The inn was called "The Whale."

T. E. Ratcliffe, Sacred and Secular Poems (The editor remembers this from his childhood and hopes he has got the reference correct. The book was written in the 1850s)

Jonah – Version 1: When I Get There

There was this Christian lady that had to do a lot of travelling for her business so she did a lot of flying. But flying made her nervous so she always took her Bible along with her to read and it helped relax her. One time she was sitting next to a man. When he saw her pull out her Bible he gave a little chuckle and went back to what he was doing.

After a while he turned to her and asked "You don't really believe all that stuff in there do you?"

The lady replied "Of course I do it is the Bible."

He said "Well what about that guy that was swallowed by that whale?"

She replied "Oh, Jonah. Yes I believe that, it is in the Bible."

He asked "Well, how do you suppose he survived all that time inside the whale?"

The lady said "Well I don't really know I guess when I get to heaven I will ask him."

"What if he isn't in heaven?" the man asked sarcastically.

"Then you can ask him." Replied the lady.

Jonah – Version 2: Never Argue With a Child

A little girl was talking to her teacher about whales. The teacher said it was physically impossible for a whale to swallow a human, because even though it was a very large mammal, it's throat was very small.

The little girl said, "Jonah was swallowed by a whale."

Irritated, the teacher reiterated that a whale could not swallow a human; it was physically impossible.

The little girl said, "When I get to heaven I'll ask Jonah."

The teacher asked, "What if Jonah went to hell?"

The little girl replied, "Thenyou ask him."

Overheard

Sometimes we overhear something that causes our mind to take a step back and replay what we have heard and try to make sense of it. This week when I was a patient in hospital. Because I was in isolation due to a 'golden staph.' infection, I saw very few people yet overheard many conversations emanating from adjacent rooms. On one occasion I heard the 'tea lady' ask another patient what he would like to drink. His reply, I guess, left us both wondering. He said, 'I like my coffee black, unsweetened, and piping hot with sugar and ice-cold milk please.'

On another occasion I overheard a doctor asking the nurse what she meant by a comment she had written in a patient's wound-treatment notes. The comment was. 'The wound is healing in its own juices.' He bluntly told the nurse, 'You'll have to learn how to express yourself,' and, after a pause, added, 'and I don't mean breast milk!'

Lionel Hartley, Editor

Physical Exercise is Good for You.

I know that I should do it daily, but my body doesn't want me to do too much, so I have worked out this programme of strenuous activities that do not require physical exercise. You are invited to use my programme without charge.

- 1) Beating around the bush
- 2) Jumping to conclusions
- 3) Climbing the walls
- 4) Swallowing my pride
- 5) Passing the buck
- 6) Throwing my weight around
- 7) Dragging my heels
- 8) Pushing my luck
- 9) Making mountains out of molehills
- 10) Hitting the nail on the head
- 11) Wading through paperwork
- 12) Bending over backwards
- 13) Jumping on the bandwagon
- 14) Balancing the books
- 15) Running around in circles
- 16) Eating crow
- 17) Tooting my own horn
- 18) Climbing the ladder of success
- 19) Pulling out the stops
- 20) Adding fuel to the fire
- 21) Opening a can of worms
- 22) Putting my foot in my mouth
- 23) Starting the ball rolling
- 24) Going over the edge

- 25) Picking up the pieces
 - 26) Diving into chores
 - 27) Swimming through chaos
 - 28) Jumping through hoops
 - 29) Singing the blues
 - 30) Dragging the chain (which is really easy compared with trying to push one)
 - 31) Kicking the bucket
- Whew! What a workout! I think I'll exercise my caution now, and sit down.

Top Ten Ways You Know You're in a Bad Church

10. The church bus has gun racks.
9. The church staff consists of Senior Pastor, Associate Pastor and Socio-pastor.
8. The Bible they use is the "Dr. Seuss Version."
7. There's an ATM in the lobby.
6. Choir wears leather robes.
5. Worship services are B.Y.O.S. -- "Bring Your Own Snake."
4. No cover charge, but communion is a two-drink minimum.
3. Karaoke Worship Time.
2. Ushers ask, "Smoking or non-smoking?"
1. The only song the organist knows is "In-A-Gadda-Da-Vida."

<http://christianhumor.about.com/library/dj/bl.0718.htm>

We're Saved!

A friend of mine and her husband were on vacation. They visited an Episcopal (Anglican) Church on Sunday. The pews in this older church were in those little box-like enclosures that have a "gate" entry to each one. My friend likes to sit close to the front. So they entered a pew in the second row. Shortly after settling into the pew, an usher came up to them, tapped lightly on the gate, and said, "This pew is saved."

Her husband replied, "So are WE!"

Thanks to amerryheart@takinthenet4jesus.net

Work

I like work. It fascinates me.

I can sit and look at it for hours.

I love to keep it by me.

The idea of getting rid of it nearly breaks my heart.

-- Jerome K. Jerome

Notes to a Rural Milkman.

1. "Dear Milkman, I've just had a baby, please leave another one."
2. "Please leave an extra pint of paralysed milk."
3. "Please don't leave any more milk. All they do is drink it"
4. "Milkman please close the gate behind you because the birds keep pecking the tops off the milk."
5. "Sorry not to have paid your bill before, but my wife had a baby and I've been carrying it around in my pocket for weeks."
6. "Sorry about yesterdays note. I didn't mean one egg and a dozen pints, but the other way round."
7. "When you leave my milk knock on my bedroom window and wake me because I want you 'to give me a hand to turn the mattress."

8. "Please knock. My TV's broken down and I missed last nights 'Sopranos'. If you saw it, will you tell me what happened."
 9. My daughter says she wants a milkshake. Do you do it before you deliver or do I have to shake the bottle."
 10. "Please send me a form for cheap milk, for I have a baby two months old and did not know about it until a neighbour told me."
 11. "Milk is needed for the baby. Father is unable to supply it."
 12. "From now on please leave two pints every other day and one pint on the days in between, except Wednesdays and Saturdays when I don't want any milk."
 13. My back door is open. Please put milk in 'fridge, get money out of cup in drawer and leave change on kitchen table, because we want to play bingo tonight."
 14. "Please leave no milk today. When I say today, I mean tomorrow, for I wrote this note yesterday...or is it today?"
 15. "When you come with the milk please put the coal on the boiler, let dog out and put newspaper inside the screen door. PS. Don't leave any milk."
 15. "No milk. Please do not leave milk at No. 14 either as he is dead until further notice."
- kaitken@iprimus.com.au

Split Second Wisdom:

Copper wire was invented when two misers found the same penny.

The Letter Home

A son writes home to his parent from College:

Dear Dad,

School i\$ really great. I am making lot\$ of friend\$ and \$tudying very hard. With all my \$tuff, I \$imply can't think of anything I need, \$o if you would like, you can ju\$t \$end me a card, a\$ I would love to hear from you.

Love,

Your \$on.

The parent replies:

Dear Son,

I kNOW that astroNOmy, ecoNOmics, and oceaNOgraphy are eNOugh to keep even an hoNOur student busy.

Do NOt forget that the pursuit of kNOWledge is a NOble task, and you can never study eNOugh.

Love,

Dad

Nelson Mandela

Nelson Mandela is sitting at home watching the television when he hears a knock at the door. When he opens it, he is confronted by a little oriental gentleman, clutching a clipboard and requesting, "You sign! You sign!" Behind him is an enormous truck full of automotive parts. Mandela is standing there in complete amazement, "Look sir, you've obviously got the wrong person. I didn't order any car parts. You must have the wrong name! Who do you want to give these to?" The little oriental gentleman looks at him very puzzled, consults his clipboard, and says: "You not Nissan Main Dealer?"

Be Grateful

A man and his wife, now in their 60s, were celebrating their 40th wedding anniversary.

On their special day a good fairy came to them and said that because they had been such a devoted couple she would grant each of them a very special wish.

The wife wished for a trip around the world with her husband.

Whoosh!

Immediately she had airline /cruise tickets in her hands.

The man wished for a female companion 30 years younger...

Whoosh!immediately he turned ninety!!!

In a certain suburban neighbourhood, there were two brothers, 8 and 10 years old, who were exceedingly mischievous. Whatever went wrong in the neighbourhood, it turned out they had had a hand in it. Their parents were at their wit's end trying to control them.

Hearing about a priest nearby who worked with delinquent boys, the mother suggested to the father that they ask the priest to talk with the boys.

The mother went to the priest and made her request. He agreed, but said he wanted to see the younger boy first and alone. So the mother sent him to the priest.

The priest sat the boy down across a huge, impressive desk he sat behind. For about five minutes they just sat and stared at each other.

Finally, the priest pointed his forefinger at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

The boy looked under the desk, in the corners of the room, all around, but said nothing.

Again, louder, the priest pointed at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

Again the boy looked all around but said nothing. A third time, in a louder, firmer voice, the priest leaned far across the desk and put his forefinger almost to the boy's nose, and asked, "Where is God?"

The boy panicked and ran all the way home. Finding his older brother, he dragged him upstairs to their room and into the closet, where they usually plotted their mischief. He finally said, "We are in BIG trouble."

The older boy asked, "What do you mean, BIG trouble?"

His brother replied, "God is missing and they think we did it."

The Funny Bone Day 7



Humour from the Archives of FreEzine Magazine www.lrhartley.com/freezine

International Standard Serial Number ISSN 1449-7425

Editor: LDC Hartley admin@lrhartley.com

Signs Found In Kitchens

1. Kitchen closed - - this chick has had it!
2. Martha Stewart doesn't live here!!
3. I'm creative; you can't expect me to be neat too!
4. So this isn't Home Sweet Home... Adjust!
5. Ring Bell for Maid Service...If no answer do it yourself!
6. I clean house every other day.... Today is the other day!
7. If you write in the dust, please don't date it!
8. I would cook dinner but I can't find the can opener!
9. My house was clean last week, too bad you missed it!
10. A clean kitchen is the sign of a wasted life.
11. COOK CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!
12. I came, I saw, I decided to order take out.
13. If you don't like my standards of cooking...lower your standards.
14. You may touch the dust in this house...but please don't write in it!
15. Apology...Although you'll find our house a mess, Come in, sit down, converse. It doesn't always look like this: Some days it's even worse.
16. A messy kitchen is a happy kitchen, and this kitchen is delirious.
17. If we are what we eat, then I'm easy, fast, and cheap.
18. A balanced diet is a cookie in each hand.
19. Thou shalt not weigh more than thy refrigerator.
20. Blessed are they who can laugh at themselves for they shall never cease to be amused.
21. A clean house is a sign of a misspent life.
22. Help keep the kitchen clean - eat out.
23. Countless number of people have eaten in this kitchen and gone on to lead normal lives.
24. My next house will have no kitchen --- just vending machines.
25. Gardening forever . . . Housework, never!
26. Dull women have immaculate houses.

You're an primary school teacher if you ...

1. ask guests if they have remembered their scarves and mittens as they leave your home?

2. move your dinner partner's glass away from the edge of the table?
 3. ask if anyone needs to go to the bathroom as you enter a theatre with a group of friends?
 - 4. hand a tissue to anyone who sneezes?**
 5. refer to happy hour as "snack time"?
 6. declare "no cuts" when a shopper squeezes ahead of you in a checkout line?
 7. say "I like the way you did that" to the mechanic who repairs your car nice?
 8. ask "Are you sure you did your best?" to the mechanic who fails to repair your car to your satisfaction?
 9. sing the "Alphabet Song" to yourself as you look up a number in the phone book?
 10. say everything twice? I mean, do you repeat everything?
- Source: JokeBank (www.comedyconnection.net)

Misunderstanding the Service

A mother took her three-year-old daughter to church for the first time. The church lights were lowered, and then the choir came down the aisle, carrying lighted candles. All was quiet until the little one started to sing in a loud voice, "Happy Birthday to you, happy birthday to you . . ."

The Obituary

Brad and Mike are two old retired widowers who reside close to each other and do constant welfare checks on each other. Much of their relationship is based on pragmatism rather than real friendship or personal affection.

One day, as he drinks his morning coffee, Mike opens the morning paper and turns to the obituaries page.

He gets the shock of his life when he sees his own obituary in the column. He realizes that the query for info on him by the local newspaper several months earlier, was in preparation for this event. He correctly surmises that it is a mistaken entry from their database.

It still excites and rankles him, so he calls Brad up.

"Brad, are you up yet?" asks Mike.

Brad sleepily answers, "Yeah, but I'm only now starting my coffee."

"Brad, open the newspaper to page 31."

"Why, what's in the paper?"

"Brad, get the paper and open it to page 31 NOW!"

"Ok, Ok, I've got the paper here, so what's in page 31?"

"Brad, open the paper to page 31 already!"

"All right, don't be such a pain so early in the morning already. So, what's on page 31 that's so important?"

"Brad, look at the bottom of column 4."

"Why? What's that story on?"

"Brad, read the story on the bottom of the column already!"

"OK, OK, I'll start reading the column if you stop yelling in my ear!"

The paper rustles for a few seconds, then a long silent pause ensues.

Finally, Brad comes on the line quietly and fearfully asks, "So Mike, where are you calling me from right now?"

Flattered Minister

A pastor was leaving his area and was saying farewell to his congregation at the Church doors for the last time. He shook the hand of an elderly lady as she walked out. She said, "Your successor won't be as good as you."
"Nonsense", said the pastor, in a flattered tone.
"No, really", said the old lady, "I've been here under five different ministers, and each new one has been worse than the last."
-- www.spotlightministries.org.uk

The Philosophy of Toys

Here's some philosophy of toys:

Capitalism - He who dies with the most toys, wins.
Hari Krishna - He who plays with the most toys, wins.
Judaism - He who buys toys at the lowest price, wins.
Catholicism - He who denies himself the most toys, wins.
Anglican - They were our toys first.
Greek Orthodox - No, they were OURS first.
Branch Davidians - He who dies playing with the biggest toys, wins.
Mormonism - Every boy may have as many toys as he wants.
7th Day Adventist - He who plays with his toys on Saturday, loses.
Church of Christ - He whose toys make music, loses.
Amish - Toys with batteries are surely a sin.
Baptist - Once played always played.
Church of Christ, Scientist - We are the toys.
Jehovah's Witnesses - He who "places" the most toys door-to-door, wins.
Pentecostalism - He whose toys can talk, wins.
Non-denominationalism - Does it really matter where the toys came from?
Communism - Everyone gets the same number of toys.
Confucianism - Once a toy is dipped in water, it is no longer dry.
Voodoo - Let me borrow that doll for a second...
Hedonism - Hang the rule book! Let's play!
Atheism - There is no toy maker.
Polytheism - There are many toy makers.
Evolutionism - The toys made themselves.
Existentialism - Toys are a figment of your imagination.
Baha'i - All toys are just fine with us.
Taoism - The doll is as important as the dump truck.
-- Daniel.Davis@nashville.com

What Caused the Trouble in the Garden of Eden?

It wasn't the apple that caused the trouble in the Garden of Eden, it was the pair (pear) on the ground.

What's in the Bible?

Minister: Do you know what's in the Bible?

Little Girl: Yes. I think I know everything that's in it.

Minister: You do? Tell me.

Little Girl: OK. There's a picture of my brother's girlfriend, a ticket from the dry cleaners, one of my curls, and a Pizza Hut coupon.

--Courtesy Mark Brown, *Comedy Comes Clean*

My forgetter's Getting Better.

My forgetter's getting better
But my rememberer is broke
To you that may seem funny
But, to me, that is no joke
For when I'm "here" I'm wondering
If I really should be "there"
And, when I try to think it through,
I haven't got a prayer!
Oft times I walk into a room,
Say, "what am I here for?"
I wrack my brain, but all in vain
A zero, is my score.
At times I put something away
Where it is safe, but, need,
The person it is safest from
Is, generally, me!
When shopping I may see someone,
Say "Hi" and have a chat,
Then, when the person walks away
I ask myself, "who's that?"
Yes, my forgetter's getting better
While my rememberer is broke,
And it's driving me plumb crazy
And that isn't any joke.

When There's Not Enough Blood in your Alcohol System.

A drunken man was wandering around the parking lot of a bar, bumping into things and rubbing the roof of each car in turn.
The manager comes out of the bar and stops the guy. "What are you doing?" he asks the drunk.
"I'm looking for my car, and I can't find it." he replies.
"So how does feeling the car roof help you?" asks the puzzled manager.
"Well," replies the drunk earnestly, "My car has two blue lights and a siren on the roof!"

Religious Education

A kid is flunking a public school, so his parents move him into a private school. All the sudden in the private school his grades skyrocket up to A's.
Then one night at the dinner table his parents ask, "Why were you doing so bad in a public school, and when we switched you to a private school you did so well?"
The kid says, "because I knew they were really serious about school. The first day I walked in they had a guy nailed to a plus sign on the wall."
Measuring Up
The following question appeared in a physics degree exam at the University of Copenhagen: "Describe how to determine the height of a skyscraper with a barometer."

One enterprising student replied: "You tie a long piece of string to the neck of the barometer, then lower the barometer from the roof of the skyscraper to the ground. The length of the string plus the length of the barometer will equal the height of the building."

This highly original answer so incensed the examiner that the student was failed immediately. The student appealed, on the grounds that his answer was indisputably correct, and the university appointed an independent arbiter to decide the case.

The arbiter judged that the answer was indeed correct, but did not display any noticeable knowledge of physics; to resolve the problem it was decided to call the student in and allow him six minutes in which to verbally provide an answer that showed at least a minimal familiarity with the basic principles of physics.

For five minutes the student sat in silence, forehead creased in thought. The arbiter reminded him that time was running out, to which the student replied that he had several extremely relevant answers, but couldn't make up his mind which to use.

On being advised to hurry up the student replied as follows:

"One, you could take the barometer up to the roof of the skyscraper, drop it over the edge, and measure the time it takes to reach the ground. The height of the building can then be worked out from the formula $H = \frac{1}{2}gt^2$ (height equals half times gravity time squared). But bad luck on the barometer.

"Two, if the sun is shining you could measure the height of the barometer, then set it on end and measure the length of its shadow. Then you measure the length of the skyscraper's shadow, and thereafter it is a simple matter of proportional arithmetic to work out the height of the skyscraper.

"Three, if you wanted to be highly scientific about it, you could tie a short piece of string to the barometer and swing it like a pendulum, first at ground level and then on the roof of the skyscraper. The height is worked out by the difference in the gravitational restoring force ($T = 2\pi \sqrt{l/g}$).

"Four, if the skyscraper has an outside emergency staircase, it would be easy to walk up it and mark off the height of the skyscraper in barometer lengths, then add them up.

"Five, if you merely wanted to be boring and orthodox about it, of course, you could use the barometer to measure air pressure on the roof of the skyscraper, compare it with standard air pressure on the ground, and convert the difference in millibars into feet to give the height of the building.

"Six, since we are constantly being exhorted to exercise independence of mind and apply scientific methods, undoubtedly the best way would be to knock on the janitor's door and say to him 'I will give you this nice new barometer, if you will tell me the height of this skyscraper.'"

The arbiter re-graded the student with an 'A.'

-- <http://www.gladness.com/>

My Dad's Better Than Your Dad

Three young boys were walking along arguing over whose daddy was the greatest. One said, "My dad is the greatest because he is the president of the town bank." The second boy said, "That is pretty good, but my daddy owns two grocery stores in town!" The third boy said, "That's nothing, my dad is a preacher, and he owns hell. He came home last night and told my mom that the Church Board gave it to him!"

Why Jesus is Better than Santa Claus

Santa lives in the North Pole ... Jesus is accessible everywhere.
Santa rides in a sleigh ... Jesus rides on the wind and walks on the water
Santa comes but once a year ... Jesus is an ever-present help.
Santa fills your stocking with goodies ... Jesus supplies all your need.
You have to wait in line to see Santa ... Jesus is a close as the mention of His name.
All that Santa can offer is Ho, Ho, Ho ... Jesus offers health, help and hope.
Santa says, 'Better not cry' ... Jesus says, 'Cast all your cares upon me for I care for you.'
Santa may make you chuckle ... but Jesus gives you joy that is your strength.
Santa puts gifts under your tree ... Jesus became our gift and died upon a tree.
It's obvious there is really no comparison.
We need to remember WHO Christmas is all about.
We need to put CHRIST back into CHRISTmas
Jesus is the reason for the season.
Yes, Jesus is better; He is even better than Santa Claus.

Wenceslas' Pizza.

Good King Wenceslas went out to the pizza parlour and ordered a pizza. The assistant asked 'Do you want your usual? Deep pan, crisp and even?'

List the Ten Commandments

A confirmation student was asked to list the Ten Commandments in any order.

He wrote, "3, 6, 1, 8, 4, 5, 9, 2, 10, 7."

--The Lutheran