

Jokes 10 English

Warning:

These are JOKES. They are neither tasteful nor nice nor politically correct nor puritanical....
Only read them if you are an adult and like humour.

So, if you are a prude, from Bern, American, a phys.ed. teacher, under 18 or work for M. do
not read them!(Do you feel offended? Then you definitely are on the wrong page!)

Ever wonder what medical personnel scribble on those clipboards attached to the foot of the bed? Here are some incredible comments taken from hospital charts: "The patient refused autopsy." "The patient has no previous history of suicides." "She has had no rigors or shaking chills, but her husband states she was very hot in bed last night." "She is numb from her toes down." "Patient has two teenage children but no other abnormalities." "Discharge status: Alive but without my permission."

--Contributed to "All In a Day's Work" by William D.J. Murphy

I planted some birdseed. A bird came up. Now I don't know what to feed it.

I had amnesia once -- or twice.

I went to San Francisco. I found someone's heart. Now what?

Protons have mass? I didn't even know they were Catholic.

All I ask is a chance to prove that money can't make me happy.

If the world were a logical place, men would ride horses sidesaddle and women astride.

What is a "free" gift? Aren't all gifts free?

They told me I was gullible ... and I believed them.

Teach a child to be polite and courteous in the home and, when he grows up, he'll never be able to merge his car onto a freeway.

Two can live as cheaply as one -- for half as long.

Experience is the thing you have left when everything else is gone.

What if there were no hypothetical questions?

One nice thing about egotists: They don't talk about other people.

When the only tool you own is a hammer, every problem begins to look like a nail.

A flashlight is a case for holding dead batteries.

What was the greatest thing before sliced bread? Hmmm?

My weight is perfect for my height -- which varies.

I used to be indecisive. Now I'm not sure.

The cost of living hasn't affected its popularity.

How can there be self-help "groups"?

Is there another word for synonym?

Where do forest rangers go to "get away from it all"?

The speed of time is one-second per second.

Is it possible to be totally partial?

What's another word for Thesaurus?

Is Marx's tomb a communist plot?

If swimming is so good for your figure, how do you explain whales?

Show me a man with both feet firmly on the ground, and I'll show you a man who can't get his

pants off.

It's not an optical illusion. It just looks like one.

Is it my imagination, or do buffalo wings taste like chicken?

Oben

A wife and her husband were having a dinner party for all the major status figures in Monte Carlo.

The wife was very excited about this and wanted everything to be perfect.

At the very last minute, she realized that she didn't have any snails for this dinner party, so she asked her husband to run down to the beach with the bucket she was handing him to gather some snails. Very grudgingly he agreed.

He took the bucket, walked out the door, down the steps, and out to the beach.

As he was collecting the snails, he noticed a beautiful woman strolling alongside the water just a little further down the beach.

He kept thinking to himself, "Wouldn't it be great if she would even just come down and talk to me?" He went back to gathering the snails.

All of a sudden he looked up, and the beautiful woman was standing right over him.

They got to talking, and she invited him back to her place.

They were at her apartment a ways down the beach, and they started messing around. He was exhausted afterwards and passed out there.

At seven o'clock the next morning he woke up and exclaimed, "Oh no, my wife's dinner party!"

He gathered all his clothes, put them on real fast, grabbed his bucket, and ran out the door.

He ran down the beach all the way to his apartment. He ran up the stairs of his apartment. He was in such a hurry that when he got to the top of the stairs, he dropped the bucket of snails.

There were snails all down the stairs. The door opened just then, with a very angry wife standing in the door way wondering where he's been all this time.

He looked at the snails on the steps, then he looked at her, then back at the snails and said, "Come on guys, we're almost there!"

Oben

Just the other day, a young man named John received a parrot as a gift.

The parrot had a bad attitude and an even worse vocabulary.

Every word out of the bird's mouth was rude, obnoxious and laced with profanity.

John tried and tried to change the bird's attitude by consistently saying only polite words, playing soft music and anything else he could think of to "clean up" the bird's vocabulary.

Finally, John was fed up and he yelled at the parrot. The parrot yelled back..

John shook the parrot and the parrot got angrier and even ruder.

John, in desperation, threw up his hands, grabbed the bird and put him in the freezer.

For a few minutes the parrot squawked and kicked and screamed.

Then suddenly there was total quiet.

Not a peep was heard for over a minute.

Fearing that he'd hurt the parrot, John quickly open the door to the freezer..

The parrot calmly stepped out onto John's outstretched arms and said "I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I'm sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions and I fully intend to do everything I can to correct my rude and unforgivable behavior."

John was stunned at the change in the bird's attitude.

As he was about to ask the parrot what had made such a dramatic change in his behavior, the bird continued,

"May I ask what the turkey did?"

HAPPY THANKSGIVING!

Oben

California's Letter of Secession

Dear President Bush:

Congratulations on your victory over all us non-evangelicals. Actually, we're a bit ticked off here in California, so we're leaving you. California will now be its own country. And we're taking all the Blue States with us.

In case you are not aware, that includes Hawaii, Oregon, Washington, Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Illinois, all of the North East States, and the urban half of Ohio.

We spoke to God, and she agrees that this split will be beneficial to almost everybody, and especially to us in the new country of California. In fact, God is so excited about it, she's going to shift the whole

country at 4:30 pm EST this Friday. Therefore, please let everyone know they need to be back in their states by then. God is going to give us the Pacific Ocean and Hollywood. In addition, we're getting San Diego. (Sorry, that's just how it goes.) But God is letting you have the KKK and country music (except the Dixie Chicks).

Just so we're clear, the country of California will be pro-choice, pro-gay marriage, and anti-war. Speaking of war, we're going to need all Blue States citizens back from Iraq. If you need people to fight in Falujah, just ask your evangelical voters. They have tons of kids they're willing to send to their deaths for absolutely no purpose. And they don't care if you don't show pictures of their kids' caskets coming home.

So, you get Texas and all the former slave states, and we get the Governor and stem cell research. Since we get New York, you'll have to come up with your own late night TV shows because we get MTV, Letterman, the Daily Show, and Conan O'Brien. You get... well, why don't you ask your people at Fox News to come up with something entertaining? (Maybe you should just watch Crossfire. That's a really funny show.)

We wish you all the best in the next four years and we hope, really hope, you find those missing weapons of mass destruction. Seriously. Soon.

Sincerely,

California

BTW -- We have a liberal immigration policy for Blue people trapped in Red states

Oben

"The vast majority of our imports come from outside the country."

George W. Bush

"One word sums up probably the responsibility of any Governor, and that one word is 'to be prepared'."

George W. Bush

"We're going to have the best educated American people in the world."

George W. Bush

"Quite frankly, teachers are the only profession that teach our children."

George W. Bush

"We have a firm commitment to Nato, we are part of Nato. We have a firm commitment to Europe. We are part of Europe."

George W. Bush

"We are ready for any unforeseen event that may or may not occur."

George W. Bush

Oben

Peter Kay's questions...

1. Why does your gynaecologist leave the room when you get undressed?

2. Why can't women put on mascara with their mouth closed?

3. Why is it called Alcoholics Anonymous when the first thing you do is stand up and say, 'My name is Bob, and I am an alcoholic'?

4. Why is there a light in the fridge and not in the freezer?

5. Why does mineral water that 'has trickled through mountains for centuries' have a 'use by' date?

6. Why do toasters always have a setting that burns the toast to a horrible crisp no one would eat?

7. Who was the first person to look at a cow and say, 'I think I'll squeeze these dangly things here and drink whatever comes out'?

8. Why do people point to their wrist when asking for the time, but don't point to their crotch when they ask where the bathroom is?

9. Why is it that when someone tells you that there are billions of stars in the universe, you believe them, but if they tell you there is wet paint somewhere, you have to touch it to make sure?

10. Do illiterate people get the full effect of Alphabet Soup?

11. Did you ever notice that when you blow in a dog's face, he gets mad at you but when you take him on a car ride, he sticks his head out of the window?

Oben

Do you know the difference between a tyre and 365 condoms?
A tyre MAY BE a Goodyear.

365 condoms ARE a Goodyear.

Oben

Will Rogers, who died in a plane crash with Wylie Post in 1935, was probably the greatest political prudents this country has ever known. He said:

- 1. Never slap a man who's chewing tobacco.**
- 2. Never kick a cow chip on a hot day.**
- 3. There are 2 theories to arguing with a woman...neither works.**
- 4. Never miss a good chance to shut up.**
- 5. Always drink upstream from the herd.**
- 6. If you find yourself in a hole, stop digging.**
- 7. The quickest way to double your money is to fold it and put it back in your pocket.**
- 8. There are three kinds of men: The ones that learn by reading. The few who learn by observation. The rest of us have to pee on the electric fence and find out for ourselves.**
- 9. Good judgment comes from experience, and a lot of that comes from bad judgment.**
- 10. If you're riding' ahead of the herd, take a look back every now and then to make sure it's still there.**
- 11. Lettin' the cat outta the bag is a whole lot easier'n puttin' it back.**
- 12. After eating an entire bull, a mountain lion felt so good he started**

roaring. He kept it up until a hunter came along and shot him. The moral:
When you're full of bull, keep your mouth shut.

Oben

King Arthur and the Witch

Young King Arthur was ambushed and imprisoned by the monarch of a neighboring kingdom. The monarch could have killed him but was moved by Arthur's youth and ideals. So, the monarch offered him his freedom, as long as he could answer a very difficult question. Arthur would have a year to figure out the answer and, if after a year, he still had no answer, he would be put to death.

The question?...What do women really want? Such a question would perplex even the most knowledgeable man, and to young Arthur, it seemed an impossible query. But, since it was better than death, he accepted the monarch's proposition to have an answer by year's end.

He returned to his kingdom and began to poll everyone: the princess, the priests, the wise men and even the court jester. He spoke with everyone, but no one could give him a satisfactory answer.

Many people advised him to consult the old witch, for only she would have the answer.

But the price would be high; as the witch was famous throughout the kingdom for the exorbitant prices she charged.

The last day of the year arrived and Arthur had no choice but to talk to the witch. She agreed to answer the question, but he would have to agree to her price first.

The old witch wanted to marry Sir Lancelot, the most noble of the Knights of the Round Table and Arthur's closest friend!

Young Arthur was horrified. She was hunchbacked and hideous, had only one tooth, smelled like sewage, made obscene noises, etc. He had never encountered such a repugnant creature in all his life.

He refused to force his friend to marry her and endure such a terrible burden, but Lancelot, learning of the proposal, spoke with Arthur.

He said nothing was too big of a sacrifice compared to Arthur's life and the preservation of the Round Table.

Hence, a wedding was proclaimed and the witch answered Arthur's question thus:

What a woman really wants, she answered....is to be in charge of her own life.

Everyone in the kingdom instantly knew that the witch had uttered a great truth and that Arthur's life would be spared.

And so it was, the neighboring monarch granted Arthur his freedom and Lancelot and the witch had a wonderful wedding.

The honeymoon hour approached and Lancelot, steeling himself for a horrific experience, entered the bedroom. But, what a sight awaited him. The most beautiful woman he had ever seen, lay before him on the bed. The astounded Lancelot asked what had happened.

The beauty replied that since he had been so kind to her when she appeared as a witch, she would henceforth, be her horrible deformed self only half the time and the beautiful maiden the other half.

Which would he prefer? Beautiful during the day....or night?

Lancelot pondered the predicament. During the day, a beautiful woman to show off to his friends, but at night, in the privacy of his castle, an old witch? Or, would he prefer having a hideous witch during the day, but by night, a beautiful woman for him to enjoy wondrous, intimate moments?

What would YOU do?

What Lancelot chose is below. BUT....make YOUR choice before you scroll down below. OKAY?

Noble Lancelot, knowing the answer the witch gave Arthur to his question, said that he would allow HER to make the choice herself.

Upon hearing this, she announced that she would be beautiful all the time because he had respected her enough to let her be in charge of her own life.

Now....what is the moral to this story?

The moral is.....

If you don't let a woman have her own way....

Things are going to get ugly.

Oben

-- Those who jump off a bridge in Paris are in Seine.

- A backward poet writes inverse.

- A man's home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.

- Practice safe eating - always use condiments.

- A 'Shotgun Wedding' is a case of wife or death.

- A man needs a mistress just to break the monogamy.

- Dancing cheek-to-cheek is really a form of floor play.

- Condoms should be used on a conceivable occasion.

- Reading while sunbathing makes you well red.

- When two egotists meet, it's an I for an I.

- A bicycle can't stand on its own because it is two tired.

- A definition of a will.....is a dead giveaway.

- Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

- In democracy your vote counts. In feudalism your count votes.

- She was engaged to a man with a wooden leg but she broke it off.

- A chicken crossing the road is poultry in motion.

- If you don't pay your exorcist, you get repossessed.

- When she married, she got a new name and a dress.

- When a clock is hungry, it goes back four seconds.

- The man who fell into an upholstery machine is fully recovered.

- You feel stuck with your debt if you can't budge it.

- Local Area Network in Australia: the LAN down under.

- He broke into song because he couldn't find the key.

- A calendar's days are numbered.

- A lot of money is tainted - It taint yours and it taint mine.

- A boiled egg in the morning is hard to beat.

- A plateau is a high form of flattery.

- Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead-to-know basis.

- Santa's helpers are subordinate clauses.

- Acupuncture that works.....is a jab well done

Oben

A bartender is sitting behind the bar on a typical day, when the door bursts open and in come four exuberant blondes. They come up to the bar, order five bottles of champagne and ten glasses, take their order over and sit down at a large table. The corks are popped, the glasses are filled and they begin toasting and chanting,

"51 days, 51 days, 51 days!"

Soon, three more blondes arrive, take up their drinks and the chanting grows. "51 days, 51 days, 51 days!" Two more blondes show up and soon their voices are joined in raising the roof. "51 days, 51 days, 51 days!"

Finally, the tenth blonde comes in with a picture under her arm. She walks over to the table, sets the picture in the middle and the table erupts.

Up jump the others, they begin dancing around the table, exchanging high-fives, all the while chanting "51 days, 51 days, 51 days!"

The bartender can't contain his curiosity any longer, so he walks over to the table. There in the center is a beautifully framed child's puzzle of the Cookie Monster.

When the frenzy dies down a little bit, the bartender asks one of the blondes, "What's all the chanting and celebration about?"

The blonde who brought in the picture pipes in, "Everyone thinks that blondes are dumb and they make fun of us. So, we decided to set the record straight. Ten of us got together, bought that puzzle and put it together. The side of the box said 2-4 years, but we put it together in 51 days!"

Oben

The Magician

>A magician worked on a cruise ship. The audience was

>different each week so the magician did the same
>tricks over and over again. There was only one
>problem: the captain's parrot saw the shows each week
>and began to understand how the magician did every
>trick. Once he understood, he started shouting in the
> middle of the show.

>
>"Look, it's not the same hat!" or "Look, he's hiding
>the flowers under the table!" or "Hey, why are all
>the cards the ace of spades?" The magician was
>furious but couldn't do anything. It was, after all,
>the captain's parrot.

>
>Then one stormy night on the Pacific, the ship
>unfortunately sank, drowning almost all who were
>onboard. The magician luckily found himself on a
>piece of wood floating in the middle of the sea with,
>as fate would have it, the parrot.

>
>They stared at each other with hatred but did not
>utter a word. This went on for a day... and then 2
>days...and then 3 days. Finally on the 4th day, the
>parrot could not hold back any longer and said.....
>"OK, I give up. Where's the ship?"

Oben

One word sums up probably the responsibility of any vice president, and that one word is „to be prepared“.

J. Danforth Quayle, December 6, 1989

A low voter turnout's an indication of fewer people going to the polls.

J. Danforth Quayle

If we don't succeed, we run the risk of failure.

J. Danforth Quayle

**I believe we are on a irreversible trend toward more freedom
and democracy-but that could change.**

J. Danforth Quayle, May 22, 1989

**I was recently on a tour of Latin America, and the only regret
I have was that I didn't study latin harder in school
so I could converse with those people.**

J. Danforth Quayle

For NASA, space is still a high priority.

J. Danforth Quayle, September 5, 1990

**It isn't pollution that is harming our environment.
It's the impurities in our air and water that are doing it**

J. Danforth Quayle

**We are all capable of mistakes but I do not care
to enlighten you on the mistakes we may or may not
have made.**

J. Danforth Quayle

I'm not part of the problem. I'm a Republican.

J. Danforth Quayle, December

**Republicans the importance of bondage
between a mother and child.**

J. Danforth Quayle

**We are ready for any unforeseen event
that may or may not occur.**

J. Danforth Quayle, September 22, 1990

**Welcome to President Bush, Mrs. Bush and
my fellow astronauts.**

J. Danforth Quayle

It's time for the human race to enter the solar system.

J. Danforth Quayle

**We don't want to go back to tommorow;
we want to go forward.**

J. Danforth Quayle

Oben

**Cliff and his wife were placing their baggage on the conveyor at the airport
when her purse accidentally fell onto the moving belt. She scrambled after it**

but it eluded her, so she climbed onto the belt to try to reach it.

**Just as she was about to disappear through the doorway with the baggage,
Cliff began to wave frantically, "No, no dear!" he shouted. "It's okay! This
time we bought tickets."**

Oben

**After Quasimodo's death, the bishop of the Cathedral of Notre Dame
sent word through the streets of Paris that a new bell ringer was
needed.**

The bishop decided that he would conduct the interviews personally and

went up into the belfry to begin the screening process. After observing several applicants demonstrate their skill, he had decided to call it a day. Just then, an armless man approached him and announced that he was there to apply for the bell ringer's job.

The bishop was incredulous. "You have no arms!"

"No matter," said the man. "Observe!" ... and he began striking the bells with his face, producing a beautiful melody on the carillon.

The bishop listened in astonishment, convinced he had finally found a replacement for Quasimodo.

But suddenly, rushing forward to strike a bell, the armless man tripped and plunged headlong out of the belfry opening to his death in the street below. The stunned bishop rushed to his side.

When he reached the street, a crowd had gathered around the fallen figure, drawn by the beautiful music they had heard only moments before.

As they silently parted to let the bishop through, one of them asked,

"Bishop, who was this man?"

"I don't know his name," the bishop sadly replied, "but..."

(scroll down)

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**

..... HIS FACE RINGS A BELL"

WAIT! WAIT! There's more . .

The following day, despite the sadness that weighed heavily on his heart due to the unfortunate death of the armless campanologist, the bishop continued his interviews for the bell ringer of Notre Dame.

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

The bishop agreed to give the man an audition, and, as the armless man's brother stooped to pick up a mallet to strike the first bell, he groaned, clutched at his chest, twirled around, and died on the spot.

Two monks, hearing the bishop's cries of grief at this second tragedy,

rushed up the stairs to his side. "What has happened? Who is the man?"
the first monk asked breathlessly.

"I don't know his name," sighed the distraught bishop, "but . . .

(scroll down)

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**

(.....Wait for it.....)

**

*

(.....It's worth it.....)

*

**

HE'S A DEAD RINGER FOR HIS BROTHER"!

Oben

A Swiss man, looking for directions, pulls up at a bus stop where two Americans are waiting.

"Entschuldigung, sprechen Sie Deutsch ?" he asks. The two Americans just stare at him.

"Excusez-moi, parlez vous Francais?" he tries. The two continue to stare.

"Lei parla Italiano?" No response.

"Hablan ustedes Espanol?" Still nothing.

The Swiss guy drives off, extremely disgusted. The first American turns to the second and says, "Y' know, maybe we should learn a foreign language."

"Why?" says the other. "That guy knew four languages, and it didn't do him any good."

Oben

Deaver in The Blue Nowhere:

In the beginning, God created the Advanced Research Projects Agency network, which was called ARPANet, and the ARPANet flourished and begat the Milnet, and the ARPANet and the Milnet begat the Internet, and the Internet and its issue, Usenet newsgroup and the World Wide Web, became a trinity that changed the life of His people forever and ever.

Oben

Important information concerning your seminar:

The seminar on time travel will be held two weeks ago

Oben

A pirate walked into a bar and the bartender said, "Hey, I haven't seen you in a while. What happened? You look terrible."

"What do you mean?" said the pirate, "I feel fine."

"What about the wooden leg? You didn't have that before."

"Well, we were in a battle and I got hit with a cannon ball, but I'm fine now."

"Well, ok, but what about that hook? What happened to your hand?"

"We were in another battle. I boarded a ship and got into a sword fight. My hand was cut off. I got fitted with a hook. I'm fine, really."

"What about that eye patch?"

"Oh, one day we were at sea and a flock of birds flew over. I looked up and one of them pooped in my eye"

"You're kidding," said the bartender, "you couldn't lose an eye just from some bird poop."

"It was my first day with the hook."

Oben

A law firm receptionist answered the phone the morning after the firm's senior partner had passed away unexpectedly. "Is Mr. Spenser there?" asked the client on the phone.

"I'm very sorry, but Mr. Spenser passed away last night," the receptionist answered. "Can anyone else help you?"

The man said no and hung up.

Ten minutes later, he called again and asked for Mr. Spenser, his ex-wife's lawyer.

The receptionist said, "You just called a few minutes ago, didn't you? Mr. Spenser has died. I'm not making this up."

The man again hung up.

Fifteen minutes later, he called a third time and asked for Mr. Spenser. The receptionist was irked by this time. "I've told you twice already, Mr. Spenser is dead. He is not here! Why do you keep asking for him when I say he's dead? Don't you understand what I'm saying?"

The man replied, "I understand you perfectly. I just like hearing it."

Oben

The Question: "How Many Dogs Does It Take to Change A Light Bulb?"

1. Golden Retriever: The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned out bulb?

2. Border Collie: Just one. And then I'll replace any wiring that's not up to code.

3. Dachshund: You know I can't reach that stupid lamp!

4. Rottweiler: Make me.

5. Boxer: Who cares? I can still play with my squeaky toys in the dark.

6. Lab: Oh, me, me!!!! Pleeeeeeeeeeeze let me change the light bulb! Can I? Can I? Huh? Huh? Huh? Can I? Pleeeeeeeeeeeze, please, please, please!

7. German Shepherd: I'll change it as soon as I've led these people from the dark, check to make sure I haven't missed any, and make just one more perimeter patrol to see that no one has tried to take advantage of the situation.

8. Jack Russell Terrier: I'll just pop it in while I'm bouncing off the walls and furniture.

9. Old English Sheep Dog: Light bulb? I'm sorry, but I don't see a light bulb?

10. Cocker Spaniel: Why change it? I can still pee on the carpet in

the dark.

11. Chihuahua: Yo quiero Taco Bulb.

12. Pointer: I see it, there it is, there it is, right there.....

13. Greyhound: It isn't moving. Who cares?

14. Corgi: First, I'll put all the light bulbs in a little circle...

15. Poodle: I'll just blow in the Border Collie's ear and he'll do it. By the time he finishes rewiring the house, my nails will be dry.

The Cat's Answer: Dogs do not change light bulbs. People change light bulbs. So, the real question is: How long will it be before I can expect some light, some dinner, and a massage?

**ALL OF WHICH PROVES, ONCE AGAIN, THAT WHILE
DOGS HAVE MASTERS, CATS HAVE STAFF.**

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For women only.....:-)

Men are like. . . Laxatives. . . They irritate the shit out of you.

Men are like. . . Bananas. . . The older they get, the less firm they are.

Men are like. . . Vacations. . . They never seem to be long enough.

Men are like. . . Weather. . . Nothing can be done to change them.

Men are like. . .Blenders. . .You need one, but you're not quite sure why.

Men are like. . .Chocolate Bars. . .Sweet, smooth and they usually head right for your hips.

Men are like. . .Coffee. . .The best ones are rich, warm, and can keep you up all night long.

Men are like. . .Commercials. . .You can't believe a word they say.

Men are like. . .Department Stores. . .Their clothes are always one half off.

Men are like. . .Government Bonds. . .They take soooo long to mature.

Men are like. . .Mascara. . .They usually run at the first sign of emotion.

Men are like. . .Popcorn. . .They satisfy you, but only for a little while.

Men are like. . .Snowstorms. . .You never know when they're coming, how many inches you'll get, or how long it will last.

Men are like. . .Lava Lamps. . .Fun to look at, but not very bright.

Men are like. . .Parking Spots. . . All the good ones are taken, the rest are handicapped.

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> You know you've been living in Switzerland too long when...

..you think it's economically wasteful to have more than one brand of a product in a store.

..you think spontaneity is OK, as long as it's planned.

..you think getting up early is good.

..you get upset in the train when a foreign tourist opens the window causing a draft to go down your back.

..you actually get interested in the local elections.

..you know the words to the Swiss national anthem.

..you expect the shop clerk to say goodbye after you purchase something.

..you wait for the shop clerk to open the door to let you out of their shop.

..you prefer to buy in small shops even though its more expensive.

..you think joining clubs is an acceptable way of meeting people socially.

..you start studying for a Nachdiplom.

..you get annoyed when the car ahead of you doesn't turn off it's motor at a traffic light.

..you look forward to Wildsaison.

..you're prepared to pay for a local dentist.

..you're not upset when a public holiday falls on a Sunday.

..you try to defend cartel based economics to a visitor.

..you think it's fair that you can only wash clothes once a week.

..you wonder why anyone would want to shop outside of working hours.

..you buy Swiss.

..you get concerned about all the foreigners moving into the country.

..you approve of school on Saturday mornings.

..you don't mind spending all day in the restaurant at a ski resort, and wonder why all the foreigners insist on skiing when the conditions are less than optimal.

..you know the difference between Cafe Traesh and Cafe Lutz, and get upset when others don't know.

..you become suspicious of people who think independently.

..you decide on a vacation in the US, planning to buy a car and drive around for six months.

..you consider taking a vacation to Florida, but then don't go, because it's too dangerous.

..you reserve your table first, before getting food in a cafeteria.

..you don't worry about your jacket being stolen in a restaurant.

..you feel like you're broke if you have less that SFr. 300 in your pocket.

..you get upset when someone pays with a credit card, instead of paying cash.

..you dress up to go grocery shopping.

..you wish the Swiss government would do something about their refugee policy.

..you don't get upset about US politics, because after all they're American.

..you hope Switzerland doesn't join the European community.

..you consider food with garlic in it to be spicy.

..you understand why Chinese food should cost more than normal food.

..you get embarrassed when a visitor asks for a doggie bag in a restaurant.

..you prefer Swiss wine.

..you are willing to pay higher prices, because it ensures higher quality.

..you wish that your town had expensive garbage bags too.

..you consider target shooting a 'sport'.

..you assume that all Blacks are foreigners.

..you assume that all Asians are refugees.

..you start judging restaurants and hotels, giving criticism when your expectations are not met.

..you think it's OK for a Chinese restaurant to be run by a Swiss and staffed by Spaniards and Portuguese.

..you start referring to the French speaking Swiss as Welsh.

..you start thinking, 'Why can't they just speak Schwiizerdutsch?'

..you don't mind waiting in restaurants.

..your German is better than the waiter's.

..you insist on speaking German to people that are obviously English speakers.

..you take a foreign language course, in German.

..you have trouble finding English words.

..you don't think it's funny when someone confuses Switzerland with Sweden.

..you get upset when someone thinks Switzerland's fourth language is English.

..you stop liking peanut butter.

..you start capitalizing Nouns, and joining Bigwords together.

..you think that Generalversammlung is an important event.

..you start preparing costumes for Fasnacht.

..you join a Guggemusik band.

..you think Thursday night shopping is really convenient.

..you buy Swiss eyeglasses.

..you entertain in restaurants.

..you decline an invitation because you have to clean your apartment.

..you think it's normal for a family with kids to live in an apartment.

..you don't take part in a sporting activity, because you're not dressed for it.

..you consider it normal to make reservations to see a movie.

..you are glad of the pause during a movie, so that you can smoke a cigarette and buy an ice cream.

..you prefer fizzy mineral water to tap water.

..you expect a slice of lemon in your coke.

..you throw a party and expect everyone to leave by 11:30 p.m.

..you clean up during parties.

..you expect dinner guests to help with the washing up.

..you think that air conditioning makes people sick.

..you appreciate the differences between the cantons.

..you don't get mad, you just answer 'Bon appetit' when someone asks you what's English for 'En guete'.

..you don't mind drinking Panache.

..you feel really hungry if you don't start eating lunch by 12:00.

..you start disliking fast food.

..you prefer plain chocolate to candy bars.

..you have breakfast cereal for dinner.

..you consider it healthy to eat lots of milk products and lean red meat.

..you say Gruezi to everyone, and consider it impolite when they don't say it back.

..you don't mind paying \$12 for a paperback book.

..you think that PTT approved telephones are better.

..you buy a new one instead of getting it repaired.

..you realize the subversive implications of doing something 'just for fun'.

..you think that 3% unemployment is high.

..you think it was through their own efforts that Switzerland stayed out of World War Two.

..you think that milk and butter prices should be regulated.

..you worry about the economic hardships that Swiss farmers face.

..you consider getting goats and sheep to graze in your backyard.

..you think that wood is 'Heimelig'.

..you start to think in kilometers.

..you think that a pound is 500 grams and not 16 ounces.

..you don't feel embarrassed when you order something non-alcoholic in a bar.

..you only eat fondue in winter.

..you complain to your neighbor about the noise when he flushes his toilet after 10 pm.

..you become interested in the myriad of insurance offerings.

..you call the police when you see someone washing their car on a Sunday.

..you start complaining about the breakdown of traditional Swiss values.

..you think that Sunday should be a day of rest.

..you take part in Jass tournaments.

..you get interested in Schwingen.

..you volunteer to help organize the Dorffest.

..you buy a new TV because the old one doesn't match the new furniture.

..you expect to be delayed by road repairs.

..you aren't surprised when a perfectly good road is torn up and repaved.

..you buy a new ski suit every year.

..you feel comforted by public safety announcements.

..you prefer hamburgers without the bun, and eat them with a knife and fork.

..you think that only foreigners use ketchup.

..you expect bacon to have bits of bone in it.

..you wonder why anyone would want such a big refrigerator.

..you become concerned about the color of your neighbor's curtains.

..you put Aromat on all your food.

..you think that Switzerland's conservation efforts make a difference.

..you refuse to leave messages on answering machines because it's too impersonal.

..you start complaining about the difficulty of finding really good Bauernschnapps.

..you expect beer prices to go up after midnight.

..you worry about getting a cold when there's a draft.

..you refuse to tell someone your salary.

..you think that hard work is responsible for the stability of the Swiss franc.

..you become offended when reading this.

..you read this far

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The Texas View of George W.

While stitching a cut on the hand of a 70-year-old Texas rancher,

whose hand had caught in a gate while working cattle, the doctor and the old man were talking about George W. Bush being in the White House. The old Texan said, "Well, ya know, Bush is a 'post turtle'."

Not knowing what the old man meant, the doctor asked him what a post turtle was. The old man said, "When you're driving down a country road and you come across a fence post with a turtle balanced on top, that's a post turtle."

The old man saw a puzzled look on the doctor's face, so he continued to explain, "You know he didn't get there by himself, he doesn't belong there, he doesn't know what to do while he's up there, and you just want to help the poor stupid bastard get down."

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George got a terrible sunburn at the nude beach, and later that day found lovemaking with his girlfriend extremely painful. He went to the kitchen and poured himself a tall glass of cold milk and inserted his sore penis. "Aha," said the girl, watching from the doorway. "I've always wanted to know how you reloaded that thing!"

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Which would u choose? Cake or bed?????

A husband is at home watching a football game when his wife interrupts, honey, could you fix the light in the hallway? It's been flickering for weeks now.

He looks at her and says angrily, fix the light, now? Does it look like I have a g.e. logo printed on my forehead? I don't think so!

The wife asks, well then, could you fix the fridge door? It won't close right. To which he replied, fix the fridge door? Does it look like I have Westinghouse written on my forehead? I don't think so.

Fine, she says then you could at least fix the steps to the front door? They're about to break. I'm not a damn carpenter and I don't want to fix

steps, he says. Does it look like I have ace hardware written on my forehead?

I don't think so.

I've had enough of you. I'm going to the bar!!!

So he goes to the bar and drinks for a couple of hours. He starts to feel guilty about how he treated his wife, and decides to go home and help out.

As he walks into the house he notices the steps are already fixed.

As he enters the house, he sees the hall light is working.

As he goes to get a beer, he notices the fridge door is fixed.

Honey, he asks, how'd all this get fixed?

She said, well, when you left I sat outside and cried. Just then a nice young man asked me what was wrong, and I told him. He offered to do all the repairs, and all I had to do was either go to bed with him or bake a cake.

He said, so what kind of cake did you bake him?

She replied, hellooooo.....do you see betty crocker written on my forehead?

I don't think so!

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Who dares to say, that the French are nor geniuses with foreign languages?

> Qui ose prétendre que les français ne sont pas des génies en matière de langues étrangères....

>Un Italien, un Espagnol et un Français prennent des cours d'Anglais.

>Chacun doit construire une phrase avec les mots yellow,green et pink.

An Italian, a Spaniard and a Frenchman are taking an English language course. Each of them has to create a sentence with the words yellow, green and pink included..

> L'italien: When I wake up in the morning and see the yellow sun and

> green leaves on the trees I think "another pink day".

> L' espagnol: Every morning I eat a yellow banana, drink a pink strawberry juice and have a green kiwi.

> Le Français: When the telephone does "green green", I "pink" up the phone and say "yellow?"

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What Gender are They?

ZIPLOC BAGS - male, because they hold everything in, but you can always see right through them.

SHOE - male, because it is usually unpolished, with its tongue hanging out.

COPIER - female, because once turned off, it takes a while to warm up.

TIRE - male, because it goes bald and often is over inflated.

HOT AIR BALLOON - male, because to get it to go anywhere you have to light a fire under it and, of course, there's the hot air part.

SPONGES - female, because they are soft and squeezable and retain water.

SUBWAY - male, because it uses the same old lines to pick people up.

HOURGLASS - female, because over time, the weight shifts to the bottom.

HAMMER - male, because it hasn't evolved much over the last 5,000 years, but it's handy to have around.

REMOTE CONTROL - female .. Ha! You thought I'd say male. But consider this: it gives men pleasure, he'd be lost without it, and while he doesn't always know the right buttons to push, he keeps trying.

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Three men were traveling and happened to meet at a restaurant in Ohio.

One man was from Texas, one from Florida and one from Mississippi. They got

acquainted and started talking about their problems with their wives.

The guy from Texas began by saying "I told my wife clearly that from now on she would have to do all of the cooking. Well, the first day after I told her, I saw nothing. The second day I saw nothing, but on the third day when I came home from work, the table was set, and a wonderful dinner was prepared with candles and even dessert."

Then the man from Florida spoke up "I sat my wife down and told her that from now on she would have to do all the grocery shopping and all of the house cleaning. The first day I saw nothing. The second day I saw nothing. But the third day, when I came home, the whole house was spotless, and in the pantry the shelves were filled with groceries."

The fellow from Mississippi was married to a woman who had grown up in Mississippi all her life. He sat up straight on the bar stool, pushed out his chest and said. "I gave my wife a stern look and told her that from now on she would have to do the cooking, shopping and house cleaning. Well, the first day I saw nothing. The second day I saw nothing. But by the third day, I could see a little bit out of my left eye."

Ya Gotta Love them Mississippi Women!

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An old Indian chief sat in his hut on the reservation, smoking a ceremonial pipe and eyeing two US government officials sent to interview him.

"Chief Two Eagles," asked one official, "You have observed the white man for 90 years. You've seen his wars and his material wealth. You've seen his progress, and the damage he's done."

The chief nodded that it was so.

The official continued, "Considering all these events, in your opinion, where did the white man go wrong?"

The chief stared at the government officials for over a minute and then calmly replied,

"When white man found the land, Indians were running it. No taxes, no debt, plenty buffalo, plenty beaver, women did all the work, medicine man free, Indian man spent all day hunting and fishing, all night having sex."

Then the chief leaned back and smiled, "White man dumb enough to think he could improve system like that!"

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A farmer has about 500 hens, but no rooster, and he wants chicks. So, he goes down the road to the next farmer and asks if he has a rooster that he would sell.

The other farmer says, "Yep, I've got this great rooster, named Ralph. He'll service every chicken you got, no problem."

Well, Ralph the rooster costs \$3,000, a lot of money, but the farmer decides he'd be worth it. So, he buys Ralph

The farmer takes Ralph home and sets him down in the barnyard, but first he gave the rooster a pep talk. "I want you to pace yourself now. You've got a lot of chickens to service here, and you cost me a lot of money."

Consequently, I'll need you to do a good job. So, take your time and have some fun," the farmer said, with a chuckle.

Ralph seems to understand, so the farmer points toward the hen house and Ralph takes off like a shot.

WHAM! Ralph nails every hen in the hen house - three or four times, and the farmer is really shocked.

After that, the farmer hears a commotion in the duck pen and, sure enough, Ralph is in there.

Later, the farmer sees Ralph after a flock of geese down by the lake. Once again - WHAM! He gets all the geese. By sunset he sees Ralph out in the fields chasing quail and pheasants.

The farmer is distraught and worried that his expensive rooster won't even last 24 hours. Sure enough, the farmer goes to bed and wakes up the next morning to find Ralph on his back out in the middle of the yard, mouth open, tongue hanging out and both feet sticking straight up in the air. Buzzards are circling overhead.

The farmer, saddened by the loss of such a colorful and expensive animal, shakes his head and says, "Oh, Ralph, I told you to pace yourself. I tried to get you to slow down, now look what you've done to yourself."

Ralph opens one eye, nods toward the buzzards circling in the sky and says, "Shhhh! They're getting closer."

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1. How Do You Catch a Unique Rabbit? Unique Up On It.

2. How Do You Catch a Tame Rabbit? Tame Way, Unique Up On It.

3. How Do Crazy People Go Through The Forest? They Take The Psycho Path.

4. How Do You Get Holy Water? You Boil The Hell Out Of It.

5. What Do Fish Say When They Hit a Concrete Wall? Dam!

6. What Do Eskimos Get From Sitting on The Ice too long? Polaroids!

7. What Do You Call a Boomerang That Doesn't work? A Stick.

8. What Do You Call Cheese That Isn't Yours? Nacho Cheese.

9. What Do You Call Santa's Helpers? Subordinate Clauses.

10. What Do You Call Four Bullfighters In Quicksand? Quatro Sinko..

11. What Do You Get a From a Pampered Cow? Spoiled Milk..

12. What Do You Get When You Cross a Snowman With a Vampire? Frostbite.

13. What Lies At The Bottom Of The Ocean And Twitches?

A Nervous Wreck.

14. What's The Difference Between Roast Beef And Pea Soup?

Anyone Can Roast Beef.

15. Where Do You Find a Dog With No Legs? Right Where

You Left Him.

16. Why Do Gorillas Have Big Nostrils? Because They

Have Big Fingers.

17. Why Don't Blind People Like To Sky Dive? Because

It Scares The Dog.

18. What Kind Of Coffee Was Served On The Titanic?

Sanka.

19. What Is The Difference Between a Harley And a Hoover?

The Location of The Dirt Bag.

20. Why Did Pilgrims' Pants Always Fall Down? Because

They Wore Their Belt Buckle On Their Hat.

21. What's The Difference Between a Bad Golfer And a Bad Skydiver?

A Bad golfer Goes, Whack, Dang! A Bad Skydiver Goes Dang!

Whack.

22. How Are a Texas Tornado And a Georgia Divorce The Same?

Somebody's Gonna Lose A Trailer!

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Blue Necks are Northerners -- the opposite of Rednecks. Because of Redneck jokes, here are some takes on how Southern folks look at

Northerners (or how Northerners sometimes think of themselves:

YOU JUST MIGHT BE A BLUE NECK IF...

Instead of referring to two or more people as "Y'all," you call them "you guys," even if both of them are women.

You think barbecue is a verb meaning "to cook outside."

You think Heinz Ketchup is really SPICY.

Your idea of a great meal is eating white food on a white plate during a snow storm.

You would never stop to buy something somebody was cooking on the side of the road. (e.g., boiled peanuts, not road kill, Dummy!)

You don't have any problems pronouncing "Worcestershire sauce" correctly.

For breakfast, you would prefer potatoes-au-gratin to grits

You don't know what a moon pie is. You have probably never watched a moon pie in a microwave. Awesome!

You've never had an RC Cola.

You've never, ever eaten okra -- fried, boiled, or pickled.

You eat fried chicken with a knife and fork.

You have no idea what a polecat is.

You don't see anything wrong with putting a sweater on your dog.

You would rather have your son become a lawyer than grow up to get his own TV fishing show.

You drink either "Pop" or "Soda"- instead of "Cokes."

You have never planned your summer vacation around a gun-'n-knife show.

You have never been hep'd.

You think more money should go to important scientific research at your university than to pay the salary of the head football coach.

You have never gone to a family reunion to pick up women.

You don't even have one can of WD-40 somewhere around the house.

You don't have any hats in your closet that advertise feed stores.

You have more than one professional sports team in your home state.

You call binoculars opera glasses.

You can't spit out the car window without pulling over to the side of the road and stopping.

You can't spit without opening your mouth.

You don't know anyone with at least two first names (i.e., Joe Bob, Faye Ellen, Billy Ray, Mary Jo, Bubba Dean, Joe Dan, Mary Alice)

You don't know any women with male names (i.e., Tommie, Bobbie, Johnnie, Jimmie)

You don't have Maw-maw's, Me-maws & Paw-paws.

None of your fur coats are homemade