

Jokes 6 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!)

A young man moved into a new apartment on his own, and went to the lobby to put his name on his mailbox.

While there, an attractive young lady came out of the apartment next to the mailboxes wearing a robe. The boy smiled at the young woman and she started

a conversation with him.

As they talked, her robe slipped open, and it was obvious that she had nothing else on. The poor kid broke into a sweat trying to maintain eye contact.

After a few minutes, she placed her hand on his arm and said, "Let's go to my apartment, I hear someone coming."

He followed her into her apartment; she closed the door and leaned against it, allowing her robe to fall off completely.

Now nude, she purred at him, "What would you say is my best feature?"

Flustered and embarrassed, he finally squeaked, "It's got to be your ears!"

Astounded, and a little hurt she asked, "My ears? Look at these breasts; they are full and 100% natural! I work out every day! My butt is firm and solid! Look at my skin -- no blemishes anywhere! How can you think that the best part of my body is my ears?"

Clearing his throat, he stammered, "Outside, when you said you heard someone coming? That was me."

18 Things That It Took Over 50 Years to Learn

By Dave Barry

FYI, Dave has a column in the Weekend Fin Review and is very funny.

- 1. Never, under any circumstances, take a sleeping pill and a laxative on the same night.**
- 2. If you had to identify, in one word, the reason why the human race has not achieved, and never will achieve, its full potential, that word would be "meetings."**
- 3. There is a very fine line between "hobby" and "mental illness."**
- 4. People who want to share their religious views with you almost never want you to share yours with them.**
- 5. You should not confuse your career with your life.**
- 6. Nobody cares if you can't dance well. Just get up and dance.**
- 7. Never lick a steak knife.**
- 8. The most destructive force in the universe is gossip.**
- 9. You will never find anybody who can give you a clear and compelling**

reason why we observe daylight savings time.

10. You should never say anything to a woman that even remotely suggests that you think she's pregnant unless you can see an actual baby emerging from her at that moment.

11. There comes a time when you should stop expecting other people to make a big deal about your birthday. That time is age eleven.

12. The one thing that unites all human beings, regardless of age,gender, religion, economic status or ethnic background, is that, deep down inside, we ALL believe that we are above average drivers.

13. A person who is nice to you, but rude to the waiter, is not a nice person. (This is very important. Pay attention. It never fails.)

14. Your friends love you anyway.

15. And when God, who created the entire universe with all of its glories, decides to deliver a message to humanity, He WILL NOT use, as His messenger, a person on cable TV with a bad hairstyle.

16. No matter what happens, somebody will find a way to take it too seriously.

17. When trouble arises and things look bad, there is always one individual who perceives a solution and is willing to take command. Very often, that individual is crazy.

18. The main accomplishment of almost all organized protests is to annoy people who are not in them

Thought for the day: Never be afraid to try something new. Remember that a lone amateur built the Ark. A large group of professionals built the Titanic.

[Oben/top](#)

One day when the teacher walked to the blackboard, she noticed someone had written the word 'PENIS'

in tiny letters. She turned around and scanned the class looking for a guilty

face. Finding none,

she quickly erased it and began class.

The next day, she went into the room and she noticed in larger letters written across

the board, the word 'PENIS'. Again she looked around in vain for the culprit, so she proceeded

with the day's lesson.

Every morning for about a week, she went into the classroom and found the same disgusting word

written on the board, each day's larger than the previous one.

Finally one day, she walked in expecting to be greeted by the same word on the board but instead found the words:

"The more you rub it, the bigger it gets."

[Oben/top](#)

A bus stops and two Italian men get on. They sit down and engage in an animated conversation. The lady sitting behind them ignores them at first, but her attention is galvanized when she hears one of the men say the following:

"Emma come first. Den I come. Den two asses come together. I come once-a-more.

Two asses, they come together again. I come again and pee twice. Den I come one lasta time."

"You foul-mouthed swine," retorted lady indignantly. "In this country we don't talk about our sex lives in public!"

"Hey, coola down lady," said the man. "Who talkin' abouta sexa? I'm justa tellin' my frienda how to spella "Mississippi".

[Oben/top](#)

A GIRLS PRAYER

Lord,

Before I lay me down to sleep,

I pray for a man, who's not a creep,

One who's handsome, smart and strong,

One whose willy's thick and long.

One who thinks before he speaks,

When promises to call, he won't wait weeks.

I pray that he is gainfully employed,

And when I spend his cash, won't be annoyed.

Pulls out my chair and opens my door,

Massages my back and begs to do more.

Oh, send me a man who will make love to my mind,

Knows just what to say, when I ask "How big's my behind?"

One who'll make love till my body's a twitchin,

In the hall, the loo, the garden and the kitchen!

I pray that this man will love me no end,

And never attempt to sh ag my best friend.

And as I kneel and pray by my bed,

I look at the asshole you sent me instead.

Amen.

A BOYS PRAYER

Lord,

I pray for a girl with nice tits.

Amen.

[Oben/top](#)

First the Lord made man in the Garden of Eden.

Then he said to himself, "There's something he's needin'".

After casting about for a suitable pearl,

He kept messing around and created a girl.

Two beautiful legs, so long and so slender,

Round, slim, and firm, and ever so tender.

Two lovely hips to increase his desire,

And rounded and firm to bring out the fire.

Two lovely breasts, so full and so proud,

Commanding his eyes, as he whispers aloud.

Two lovely arms, just aching to bless you,

And two loving hands, to soothe and caress you.

Soft, cascading hair hung down over her shoulder,

And two dreamy eyes, just to make him grow bolder.

'Twas made for a man, just to make his heart sing.

Then he added a mouth...

Ruined the whole bloody thing.

[Oben/top](#)

A young officer in the Army discovered that he had no change when he tried to buy a soft drink from a vending machine. He flagged down a passing private and asked him,

"Do you have change for a dollar?"

The private said cheerfully, "I think so, let me take a look."

The officer drew himself up stiffly and said, "Soldier, that is no way to address a superior. We'll start all over again. Do you have change for a dollar?"

The private came to attention, saluted smartly, and said,

"No, sir!"

[Oben/top](#)

A man is driving along a highway and sees a rabbit jump out across the middle of the road. He swerves to avoid hitting it, but unfortunately the rabbit jumps right in front of the car. The driver, a sensitive man as well as an animal lover, pulls over and gets out to see what has become of the rabbit. Much to his dismay, the rabbit is dead. The driver feels so

awful that he begins to cry.

A beautiful blonde woman driving down the highway sees the man crying on the side of the road and pulls over. She steps out of the car and asks the man what's wrong.

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

The blonde says, "Don't worry." She runs to her car and pulls out a spray can. She walks over to the limp, dead rabbit, bends down, and sprays the contents onto the rabbit. The rabbit jumps up, waves its paw at the two of them and hops off down the road. Ten feet away the rabbit stops, turns

around and waves again, he hops down the road another 10 feet, turns and waves, hops another ten feet, turns and waves, and repeats this again and again and again, until he hops out of sight.

The man is astonished. He runs over to the woman and demands, "What is in that can? What did you spray on that rabbit?"

The woman turns the can around so that the man can read the label.

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It says...

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(Are you ready for this?)

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>(Are you sure?)

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(This is bad!)

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(You know you're gonna be sorry)

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(You just know you're gonna regret it!)

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(Last chance)

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(You have been warned)

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It says,

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"Hair Spray - Restores life to dead hair, adds permanent wave".

[Oben/top](#)

We always hear "the rules" from the female side. Now here are the rules from the male side.

These are our rules! Please note these are all deliberately numbered in order of priority.

1. Learn to work the toilet seat. You're a big girl. If it's up, you put it down. We need it up, you want it down. You don't hear us bitching about you leaving it down.

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1. Birthdays, Valentines, and Anniversaries are not quests to see if we can find the perfect present yet again!

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1. Sometimes we are not thinking about you. Live with it.

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1. Saturday = sports. It's like the full moon or the changing of the tides. Let it

be.

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1. Don't cut your hair. Ever. Long hair is always more attractive than short hair. One of the big reasons guys fear getting married is that married women always cut their hair, and by then you're stuck with her.

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1. Shopping is NOT a sport. And no, we are never going to think of it that way.

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1. Crying is blackmail.

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1. Ask for what you want. Let us be clear on this one: Subtle hints do not work! Strong hints do not work! Obvious hints do not work! Just say it!

>

1. We don't remember dates. Mark birthdays and anniversaries on a calendar. Remind us frequently beforehand.

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1. Most guys own three pairs of shoes - tops. What makes you think we'd be any good at choosing which pair, out of thirty, would look good with your dress?

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1. Yes and No are perfectly acceptable answers to almost every question.

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1. Come to us with a problem only if you want help solving it. That's what we do. Sympathy is what your girlfriends are for.

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1. A headache that lasts for 17 months is a problem. See a doctor.

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1. Check your oil! Please.

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1. Anything we said 6 months ago is inadmissible in an argument. In fact, all

comments become null and void after 7 days.

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1. If you think you're fat, you probably are. Don't ask us. We refuse to answer.

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1. If something we said can be interpreted two ways, and one of the ways makes you sad or angry, we meant the other one.

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1. Let us ogle. We are going to look anyway; it's genetic.

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1. You can either ask us to do something or tell us how you want it done. Not both. If you already know best how to do it, just do it yourself.

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1. Whenever possible, please say whatever you have to say during commercials.

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1. Christopher Columbus did not need directions, and neither do we.

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1. The relationship is never going to be like it was the first two months we were going out. Get over it. And quit whining to your girlfriends.

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1. ALL men see in only 16 colours, like Windows default settings. Peach, for example, is a fruit, not a colour. We have no idea what mauve is.

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1. If it itches, it will be scratched. We do that.

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1. We are not mind readers and we never will be. Our lack of mind-reading ability is not proof of how little we care about you.

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1. If we ask what is wrong and you say "nothing," we will act like nothing's

wrong. We know you are lying, but it is just not worth the hassle.

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1. If you ask a question you don't want an answer to, expect an answer you don't want to hear.

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1. When we have to go somewhere, absolutely anything you wear is fine.

Really.

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1. Don't ask us what we're thinking about unless you are prepared to discuss such topics as navel lint, the shotgun formation, or monster trucks.

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1. You have enough clothes.

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1. You have too many shoes.

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1. No NO you really do have too many shoes.

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1. It is neither in your best interest or ours to take the quiz together. No, it doesn't matter which quiz.

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1. BEER is as exciting for us as handbags are for you.

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1. Thank you for reading this; Yes, I know, I have to sleep on the couch tonight, but did you know we really don't mind that, it's like camping.

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1. I'm in shape. ROUND is a shape.

A guy was sitting quietly reading his paper when his wife walked up behind him and whacked him on the head with a newspaper. "He said, what the hell was that for?" "That was for the piece of paper in your pants pocket with the name Mary Lou written on it," she replied. "Oh that! Two weeks ago when I went to the races, Mary Lou was the name of one of the horses I bet on," he explained. "Oh honey, I'm sorry," she said. "I should have know there was a good explanation." Three days later he was watching a ball game on TV when she walked up and hit him in the head again, this time with the iron skillet, which knocked him out cold. When he came to, he asked, "What the fuck was that for?" She replied....."Your horse just called."

[Oben/top](#)

Subject: Husband Shopping Centre

A "Husband Shopping Center" was opened where women could choose a husband.

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It was laid out on five floors, with the men increasing in positive attributes as you climbed each floor. The only rule was, once you opened the door to any floor, you must choose a man from that floor, and you couldn't go back down a floor, except to leave the shopping center .

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So, a couple of girlfriends go to find a man.

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On the first floor, the door sign says: "These men have jobs and love kids."

The women say: "Well , that's better than not having

jobs or not loving kids, but what's on the next floors?".

So up they go.

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Second floor sign says: "These men have high paying jobs, love kids, and are extremely good looking".

"Hmmm", say the girls, "But, what's further up?".

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Third floor sign says : "These men have high paying jobs, are extremely good looking, love kids, and help with housework."

"Wow!" say the women. "Very tempting, but there might be better further up!" And they climb to the next floor.

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Fourth floor sign says : "These men have high paying jobs, love kids, are extremely good looking, help with housework, and are wildly romantic."

"Oh, mercy me. But just think what must be awaiting us further on..."

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So up to the fifth floor they go.

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Fifth floor sign says: "This floor is just to prove that women are impossible to please. Thank you for shopping and have a nice day."

If you had bought \$1000.00 worth of Nortel stock one year ago, it would now be worth \$49.00.

With Enron, you would have \$16.50 of the original \$1,000.00.

With Worldcom, you would have less than \$5.00 left.

If you had bought \$1,000.00 worth of Budweiser (the beer, not the stock) one year ago, drank all the beer, then turned in the cans for the 10 cent deposit, you would have \$214.00.

Based on the above, our current investment advice is to drink heavily and recycle.

[Oben/top](#)

Top 18 Reasons Sex is Like Riding a Bicycle

- 1. You have to keep pumping if you want to get anywhere.**
- 2. It's best to wear protective head-gear when going into unfamiliar territory.**
- 3. You can do it with no hands, but it's best not to try it until you have a lot of experience.**
- 4. It's easier to learn with the help of someone who has a lot of experience.**
- 5. You can do it by yourself, but it's usually not as much fun.**
- 6. It's usually hard to control your speed the first few times you try.**
- 7. It's best to have a soft place to land.**
- 8. You don't need any special clothing, but you can get some if you are really into it.**
- 9. If you're with someone who is having trouble keeping up, it's usually best to slow down and wait for them.**
- 10. Most people think it looks easy until they try it for the first time.**

11. Once you learn, you never forget how.
12. If you fall off get right back on.
13. If you get a flat try pumping it back up.
14. Remember to signal before you change direction.
15. Make sure that you've got a firm grip.
16. Sometimes it's nice to have a cushy seat.
17. Once you're over the top, you can just coast the rest of the way.
18. That's why some of them are called Mountin' Bikes.

[Oben/top](#)

A missionary who had spent years showing a tribe of natives how to farm and build things to be self-sufficient gets word that he is to return home.

He realises that the one thing he never taught the natives was how to speak English, so he takes the chief and starts walking in the forest. He points to a tree and says to the chief, "This is a tree." The chief looks at the tree and grunts, "Tree." The missionary is pleased with the response.

They walk a little farther and the padre points to a rock and says, "This is a rock." Hearing this, the chief looks and grunts, "Rock."

The padre is really getting enthusiastic about the results when he hears a rustling in the bushes. As he peeks over the top, he sees a couple in the midst of heavy romantic activity. The padre is really flustered and quickly responds, "Riding a bike."

The chief looks at the couple briefly, pulls out his blow gun and kills them. The padre goes ballistic and yells at the chief that he has spent years teaching the tribe how to be civilised and kind to each other, so how could he just kill these people in cold blood that way?

The chief replied, "My bike."

[Oben/top](#)

A story is told of a Jewish man who was riding on the subway reading a Neo-Nazi newspaper.

A friend of his, who happened to be riding in the same subway car, noticed this strange phenomenon. Very upset, he approached the newspaper reader: "Moshe, have you lost your mind? Why are you reading a Neo-Nazi newspaper?"

Moshe replied: "I used to read the Jewish newspaper, but what did I find? Anti-Semitism in Europe, terrorism in Israel, Jews disappearing through assimilation and intermarriage, Jews living in poverty, murdered! So I switched to the Neo-Nazi newspaper. Now what do I find? Jews own all the banks, Jews control the media, Jews are all rich and powerful, Jews rule the world. The news is so much better!"

[Oben/top](#)

A mother had 3 daughters. They were all getting married within a short space of time. Because mum was a bit worried about how their sex life would get started, she made them all promise to send her a postcard from the honeymoon, with a few words on how marital sex felt.

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The first girl sent a card from Hawaii two days after the wedding. The card said nothing but "Nescafe". Mum was puzzled at first, but then went to the kitchen and got out the Nescafe jar. It said "Good till the last drop". Mum blushed, but was pleased for her daughter.

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The second girl sent a card from New York a week after the wedding, and the card read "Benson & Hedges". Mum now knew to go straight to her husband's cigarettes and she read from the packet "Extra long, King size".

She was yet again, slightly embarrassed, but still pleased for her daughter.

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The third girl left for her honeymoon in the Caribbean. Mum waited for a week, nothing. Another week went by and still nothing. Then after a whole month, a card finally arrived. Written on it with shaky handwriting were the words "British Airways". Mum took out her latest Harpers Bazaar magazine, flipped through the pages, fearing the worst. She finally found the ad for the

airline. The ad said "Three times a day, seven days a week, both ways". Mum fainted....

[Oben/top](#)

Who is Jack Schitt?

For some time many of us have wondered just who is Jack Schitt? We find ourselves at a loss when someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt!"

Well, thanks to my genealogy efforts, you can now respond in an intellectual way.

Jack Schitt is the only son of Awe Schitt.

Awe Schitt, the fertilizer magnate, married O. Schitt, the owner of Needeep N. Schitt, Inc. They had one son, Jack.

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

Against her parents' objections, Deap Schitt married Dumb Schitt, a high school dropout.

After being married 15 years, Jack and Noe Schitt divorced. Noe Schitt later married Ted Sherlock, and, because her kids were living with them, she wanted to keep her previous name. She was then known as Noe Schitt Sherlock.

Meanwhile, Dip Schitt married Loda Schitt, and they produced a son with a rather nervous disposition named Chicken Schitt.

Two of the other six children, Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt, were inseparable throughout childhood and subsequently married the Happens brothers in a dual ceremony. The wedding announcement in the newspaper announced the Schitt-Happens nuptials. The Schitt-Happens children were Dawg, Byrd, and Hoarse.

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

Now when someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt," you can correct them.

Sincerely, Crock O. Schitt

[Oben/top](#)

A Real Lesbian Cowboy

An old cowboy dressed to kill with cowboy shirt, hat, jeans, spurs and chaps went to a bar and ordered a drink. As he sat there sipping his whiskey a young lady sat down next to him.

After she ordered her drink she turned to the cowboy and asked, "Are you real cowboy?"

"Well, I have spent my whole life on the ranch herding cows, breaking horses, mending fences... I guess I am," replied the cowboy. After a short while he asked her what she was.

"I've never been on a ranch so I know I'm not a cowboy," said the young woman, "but I am a lesbian. I spend my whole day thinking about women. As soon as I get up in the morning I think of women. When I eat, shower, watch TV, everything seems to make me think of women."

A short while later she left and the cowboy ordered another drink.

A couple sat down next to him and asked, "Are you a real cowboy?"

"I always thought I was" he answered, "but I just found out that I'm a lesbian."

[Oben/top](#)

Moral/Ethical Dilemma

Job Interview 'Killer Question'

You are driving along in your car on a wild, stormy night. You pass by a bus stop, and you see three people waiting for the bus:

- 1. An old lady who looks as if she is about to die.**
- 2. An old friend who once saved your life.**
- 3. The perfect man (or) woman you have been dreaming about.**

Which one would you choose to offer a ride to, knowing that there could only be one passenger in your car. Think before you continue reading.

This is a moral/ethical dilemma that was once actually used as part of a job application.

You could pick up the old lady, because she is going to die, and thus you should save her first; or you could take the old friend because he once saved your life, and this would be the perfect chance to pay him back.

However, you may never be able to find your perfect dream lover again.

The candidate who was hired (out of 200 applicants) had no trouble coming up with his answer.

WHAT DID HE SAY?

He simply answered: "I would give the car keys to my old friend, and let him take the lady to the hospital. I would stay behind and wait for the bus with the woman of my dreams."

Sometimes, we gain more if we are able to give up our stubborn thought limitations. Never forget to "Think Outside of the Box."

However, the correct answer is to run the old lady over and put her out of her misery, shag the perfect woman against the bus stop and drive off with the old friend for some beer.

[Oben/top](#)

A police officer pulls a guy over for speeding and has the following exchange:

Officer: May I see your driver's license?

Driver: I don't have one. I had it suspended when I got my 5th Drunk Driving conviction.

Officer: May I see the owner's card for this vehicle?

Driver: It's not my car. I stole it.

Officer: The car is stolen?

Driver: That's right. But come to think of it, I think I saw the owner's card in the glove box when I was putting my gun in there.

Officer: There's a gun in the glove box?

Driver: Yes officer. That's where I put it after I shot and killed the woman who owns this car and stuffed her in the trunk.

Officer: There's a BODY in the TRUNK?!?!?

Driver: Yes, sir.

Hearing this, the officer immediately called for armed backup.

The car was quickly surrounded by police, and the inspector approached the driver to handle the tense situation:

Inspector: Sir, can I see your license?

Driver: Sure. Here it is. It was valid.

Inspector: Who's car is this?

Driver: It's mine, officer. Here's the owner' card. The driver owned the car.

Inspector: Could you slowly open your glove box so I can see if there's a gun in it?

Driver: Yes, sir, but there's no gun in it. Sure enough, there was nothing in the glove box.

Inspector: Would you mind opening your trunk? I was told you said there's a body in it.

Driver: No problem. Trunk is opened; no body.

Inspector: I don't understand it. The officer who stopped you said you told him you didn't have a license, stole the car, had a gun in the glove box, and that there was a dead body in the trunkt.

Driver: Yeah, I'll bet the lying bastard told you I was speeding, too.

[Oben/top](#)

[Oben/top](#)

Subject: Mathematics

ROMANCE MATHEMATICS

Smart man + smart woman = romance

Smart man + dumb woman = affair

Dumb man + smart woman = marriage

Dumb man + dumb woman = pregnancy

OFFICE ARITHMETIC

Smart boss + smart employee = profit

Smart boss + dumb employee = production

Dumb boss + smart employee = promotion

Dumb boss + dumb employee = overtime

SHOPPING MATH

A man will pay \$2 for a \$1 item he needs.

A woman will pay \$1 for a \$2 item that she doesn't need.

GENERAL EQUATIONS & STATISTICS

A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband.

A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend.

A successful woman is one who finds such a man.

HAPPINESS

To be happy with a man, you must understand him a lot and love him a little.

To be happy with a woman, you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

LONGEVITY

Married men live longer than single men, but married men are a lot more willing to die.

PROPENSITY TO CHANGE

A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't.

A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change, and she does.

DISCUSSION TECHNIQUE

A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

HOW TO STOP PEOPLE FROM BUGGING YOU ABOUT GETTING MARRIED:

Old aunts used to come up to me at weddings, poking me in the ribs and cackling, telling me, "You're next." They stopped after I started doing the same thing to them at funerals.

SEND THIS TO A SMART WOMAN WHO NEEDS A LAUGH AND TO THE GUYS YOU THINK CAN HANDLE IT.

[Oben/top](#)

A water bearer in India had two large pots, each hung on the ends of a pole, which he carried across his neck.

One of the pots had a crack in it, while the other pot was perfect and always delivered a full portion of water. At the end of the long walk from the stream to the house, the cracked pot arrived only half full.

For a full two years this went on daily, with the bearer delivering only one and a half pots full of water to his house.

Of course, the perfect pot was proud of its accomplishments, perfect for which it was made.

But the poor cracked pot was ashamed of its own imperfection, and miserable that it was able to accomplish only half of what it had been made to do.

After 2 yrs of what it perceived to be a bitter failure, it spoke to the water bearer one day by the stream." I am ashamed of myself, and I want to apologize to you. I have been able to deliver only half my load because this crack in my side causes water to leak out all the way back to your house.

Because of my flaws, you have to do all of this work, and you don't get full value from your efforts, " the pot said.

The bearer said to the pot, "Did you notice that there were flowers only on your side of the path, but not on the other pot's side? That's because I have always known about your flaw, and I planted flower seeds on your side of the path, and every day while we walk back, you've watered them. For two years I have been able to pick these beautiful flowers to decorate the table. Without you being just the way you are, there would not be this beauty to grace the house!"

Moral: Each of us has our own unique flaws. We're all cracked pots. But it's the cracks and flaws we each have that make our lives together so very interesting and rewarding. You've just got to take each person for what they are, and look for the good in them.

Blessed are the flexible, for they shall not be bent out of shape.

Remember to appreciate all the different people in your life.

Blessings to all my crackpot friends!

[Oben/top](#)

I know that you really have nothing better to do with your empty days except solve moronic puzzles...so try this one:

- > Do you belong to the 2 % of the most intelligent people in the world?
- > There is no trick to this puzzle - just pure logic.
- >
- > So, don't give up!
- >
- > 1. There are five houses, each with a different colour.
- > 2. A person of a different nationality lives in each house.
- > 3. Each inhabitant prefers a certain drink, smokes a certain brand of
- > cigarettes and has a different pet (animal domestique)
- > 4. None of the five persons drink the same drink, smokes the same brand
- > or have the same pet.
- >
- > Question: Who owns the fish?
- >
- > Hints:
- >
- > The Brit lives in the red house
- > The Swede keeps a dog
- > The Dane likes to drink Tea
- > The green house stands at the left of the white house
- > The owner of the green house drinks coffee
- > The person who smokes Pall Mall keeps a bird
- > The man who lives in the middle house drinks milk
- > The owner of the yellow house smokes Dunhill
- > The Norwegian lives in the first house
- > The Marlboro smoker lives beside the person who has a cat

- > The man who keeps a horse lives beside the one who smokes Dunhill
- > The Winfield smoker likes to drink beer
- > The Norwegian lives beside the blue house
- > The German smokes Rotmann's
- > The Marlboro smoker has a neighbor who drinks water
- >
- > Albert Einstein devised this puzzle in the last century. He claims 98 % of the world's population is not able to solve it. Have fun trying.

[Oben/top](#)

Two women go out one weekend without their husbands. As they came back, right before dawn, both of them drunk, they felt the urge to pee. They noticed the only place to stop was a cemetery. Scared and drunk, they stopped and decided to go there anyway.

The first one did not have anything to clean herself with, so she took off her panties and used them to clean herself and discarded them.

The second not finding anything either, thought "I'm not getting rid of my panties..." so she used the ribbon of a flower wreath to clean herself.

The morning after, the two husbands were talking to each other on the phone, and one says to the other:

" We have to be on the look-out, it seems that these two were up to no good last night, my wife came home without her panties..."

The other one responded: "You're lucky, mine came home with a card stuck to her ass that read, "We will never forget you".

[Oben/top](#)

A dad walks into a market with his young son. The kid is holding a quarter. Suddenly, the boy starts choking, going blue in the face. The dad realizes the boy has swallowed the quarter and starts panicking, shouting for help. A well-dressed, attractive, but serious-looking woman in a blue business suit is sitting at a coffee bar in the market reading her newspaper. At the sound of the commotion, she looks up, puts her coffee cup down on the saucer, neatly folds the newspaper and places it on the counter, gets up from her seat and makes her way, unhurried, across the market.

Reaching the boy, the woman carefully takes hold of the boy's testicles and starts to squeeze, gently at first and then ever more firmly. After a few seconds the boy convulses violently and coughs up the quarter, which the woman deftly catches in her free hand.

Releasing the boy, the woman hands the coin to the father and walks back to her seat in the coffee bar without saying a word.

As soon as he is sure that his son has suffered no lasting ill effects, the father rushes over to the woman and starts thanking her, saying, "I've never seen anybody do anything like that before. It was fantastic! Are you a doctor?"

"No," the woman replies. "Divorce attorney."

[Oben/top](#)

The Chief Rabbi and the Pope are meeting in Rome. The Rabbi notices an unusually fancy phone in the Pope's chamber. "What is that phone for?" he asks the pontiff. "It's my direct line to the Lord." The Holy Father insists that

the Rabbi try it, and indeed he is connected to the Lord. After hanging up, the Rabbi says, "Thank you very much. This is great! But, I want to pay for my call." The Pope refuses, but the Rabbi is steadfast and finally the pontiff gives in, "All right, the charges were 100,000 Liras." The Rabbi pays. A few months later, the Pope is in Jerusalem and sees that the Rabbi has a phone identical to his. It is also a direct line to the Lord. The Pope uses the phone and, like the Rabbi, insists on paying for the call. The Rabbi says, "One Shekel 50!" The Pope looks surprised. "Why so cheap!?" The Rabbi smiles and says, "It's a local call."

[Oben/top](#)

30 Fun Things to Do in an Elevator

1. Blow your nose and offer to show the contents of your kleenex to other passengers.
2. Grimace painfully while smacking your forehead and muttering: "Shut up, dammit, all of you just shut UP!"
3. Whistle the first seven notes of "It's a Small World" incessantly.
4. Crack open your briefcase or purse, and while peering inside ask: "Got enough air in there?"
5. Offer name tags to everyone getting on the elevator. Wear yours upside-down.
6. Stand silent and motionless in the corner, facing the wall, without getting off.
7. When arriving at your floor, grunt and strain to yank the doors open, then act embarrassed when they open by themselves.
8. Lean over to another passenger and whisper: "Noogie patrol coming!"
9. Greet everyone getting on the elevator with a warm handshake and ask them to call you Admiral.
10. On the highest floor, hold the door open and demand that it stay open until you hear the penny you dropped down the shaft go "plink" at the bottom.
11. Stare, grinning, at another passenger for a while, and then announce:

"I've got new socks on!"

12. When at least 8 people have boarded, moan from the back: "Oh, not now, damn motion sickness!"

13. Meow occasionally.

14. Bet the other passengers you can fit a quarter in your nose.

15. Frown and mutter "gotta go, gotta go" then sigh and say "oops!"

16. Show other passengers a wound and ask if it looks infected.

17. Holler "Chutes away!" whenever the elevator descends.

18. Walk on with a cooler that says "human head" on the side.

19. Stare at another passenger for a while, then announce "You're one of THEM!" and move to the far corner of the elevator.

20. Burp, and then say "mmmm...tasty!"

21. Wear a puppet on your hand and talk to other passengers "through" it.

22. When the elevator is silent, look around and ask "is that your beeper?"

23. Say "Ding!" at each floor.

24. Say "I wonder what all these do" and push the red buttons.

25. Listen to the elevator walls with a stethoscope.

26. Draw a little square on the floor with chalk and announce to the other passengers that this is your "personal space."

27. Take a bite of a sandwich and ask another passenger: "Wanna see wha in muh mouf?"

28. Announce in a demonic voice: "I must find a more suitable host body."

29. Make explosion noises when anyone presses a button.

30. Wear "X-Ray Specs" and leer suggestively at other passengers.

[Oben/top](#)

Welcome to the Mental Health Hotline

If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly.

If you are codependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

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

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

If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will be transferred to the mother ship.

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

If you are a manic-depressive, it doesn't matter which number you press--no one will answer.

If you are dyslexic, press 9696969696969.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the pound key until a representative comes on the line.

If you have amnesia, press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number, and your mother's maiden name.

If you have post-traumatic stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000.

If you have bipolar disorder, please leave a message after the beep or before the beep. Or, after the beep. Please wait for the beep.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have low self esteem, please hang up. All our operators are too busy to talk with you.

[Oben/top](#)

A language instructor was explaining to her class that in French, nouns

unlike their English counterparts, are grammatically designated as masculine or feminine. "House," in French, is feminine -- "la maison." "Pencil," in French, is masculine -- "le crayon." One puzzled student asked, "What gender is computer?" The teacher did not know, and the word wasn't in her French dictionary. So for fun she split the class into two groups appropriately enough, by gender, and asked them to decide whether "computer" should be a masculine or feminine noun. Both groups were required to give four reasons for their recommendation.

The men's group decided that computers should definitely be of the feminine gender ("la computer"), because:

1. No one but their creator understands their internal logic;
2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else;
3. Even the smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for possible later retrieval; and
4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your pay check on accessories for it.

The women's group, however, concluded that computers should be masculine ("le computer"), because:

1. In order to do anything with them, you have to turn them on;
2. They have a lot of data but still can't think for themselves;
3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they ARE the problem; and
4. As soon as you commit to one, you realize that if you'd waited a little longer, you could have gotten a better model.

The women won.