

## HUMOR COLLECTION 1

Sid and Barney head out for their usual 9 holes. ... Sid offers Barney, "Let's say we make the time worth the while, at least for one of us, and spot \$5 on the lowest score for the day." Barney agrees, and they enjoy a great game. ... After the 8th hole, Barney is ahead by one stroke, but cuts his ball into the rough on the 9<sup>th</sup>. ... "Help me find my ball. You look over there," he says to Sid. .. After five minutes, neither has had any luck. A lost ball carries a four-point penalty, so Barney pulls a ball from his pocket and tosses it to the ground. "I've found my ball!" he announces triumphantly. ... Sid looks at him forlornly, "After all the years we've been friends, you'd cheat me on golf for a measly five bucks?!?" .... "What do you mean, 'cheat'? I found my ball sitting right here!".... "And a liar, too!!!" Sid says with amazement. "I'll have you know I've been standing on your ball for the last five minutes!"

Why does a chicken coop have two doors? .... Because if it had four, it would be a chicken sedan.

The teacher spent the entire hour reading to her class about the bison family. When she had finished, she said, "Name some things that are very dangerous to get near to and have horns." Little Johnny spoke up without hesitation, "Automobiles?"

An Amish boy and his father were visiting a mall. They were amazed by almost everything they saw, but especially by two shiny, silver walls that could move apart and back together again. The boy asked, "What is this, Father?" .... The father (never having seen an elevator) responded, "Son, I have never seen anything like this in my life, I don't know what it is." ... While the boy and his father were watching with amazement, an old lady in a wheel chair rolled up to the moving walls and pressed a button. The walls opened and the lady rolled between them into a small room. The walls closed and the boy and his father watched the small circular numbers above the walls light up sequentially. They continued to watch until it reached the last number and then as these numbers began to light in reverse order. The walls opened up again and a beautiful 24 year old woman stepped out. ... The father, not taking his eyes off the young woman, said quietly to his son, "Quick! Go get your Mother."

Three pastors in the south were having lunch in a diner. The Presbyterian pastor said, "You know, since summer started I've been having trouble with flying bats in my loft and attic at church. I've tried everything, but nothing seems to scare them off. ...The Methodist pastor said: "Yes, me too. I've got hundreds living in my belfry and in the attic. I've even had the place fumigated, and they wont go away!" .... The Baptist pastor said: "Well, I baptized all mine, made them members of the church, and I haven't seen them come back since then!"

The story is told of a lady who was rather old fashioned, always quite delicate and elegant, especially in her language. ... She and her husband were planning a weeks vacation to Florida, so she wrote to a particular campground asking for a reservation. She wanted to make sure the campground was fully equipped, but didn't quite know how to ask about the toilet facilities. She just couldn't bring herself to write the word "toilet" in her letter. After much deliberation, she finally came up with the old fashioned term BATHROOM COMMODE. But when she wrote that down, she thought she was being to forward. So she started all over again, rewrote the entire letter and referred to the bathroom commode merely as the "BC". "Does the campground have its own BC ?" is what she actually wrote. .... Well, the campground owner wasn't old-fashioned at all and when he got the letter he just couldn't figure out what the woman was talking about. That "BC" business really stumped him. After worrying about it for awhile he showed the letter to several campers, but they couldn't figure out what the lady meant either. So the campground owner finally coming to the conclusion that the lady must be asking about the local Baptist Church, sat down and wrote the lady the following reply: .... Dear Madam, ... I regret very much the delay in answering your letter, but I now take great pleasure in informing you that a BC is located nine miles north of the campground as is capable of

seating 250 people at one time. I admit it is quite a distance away, if you are in the habit of going regularly, but no doubt you will be pleased to know that a great number of people take their lunches along and make a day of it. They usually arrive early and stay late. .... It is such a beautiful facility and the acoustics are marvelous; even the normal delivery sounds can be heard. The last time my wife and I went was six years ago, and it was so crowded we had to stand up the whole time we were there. It may interest you to know that right now there is a supper planned to raise money to buy more seats. They are going to hold it in the basement of the BC. I would like to say it pains me very much not being able to go more regularly, but it is surely no lack of desire on my part. As we grow older it seems to be more of an effort, particularly in cold weather. .... If you decide to come down to our campground, perhaps I could go with you the first time you go, sit with you, and introduce you to all the other folks.

A couple had two little boys, ages 8 and 10, who were excessively mischievous. The two were always getting into trouble and their parents could be assured that if any mischief occurred in their town their two young sons were in some way involved. ... The parents were at their wits end as to what to do about their sons behavior. The mother had heard that a clergyman in town had been successful in disciplining children in the past, so she asked her husband if he thought they should send the boys to speak with the clergyman. ... The husband said, "We might as well. We need to do something before I really lose my temper!" .... The clergyman agreed to speak with the boys, but asked to see them individually. ... The 8 year old was sent to meet with him first. The clergyman sat the boy down and asked him sternly, "Where is God?" .... The boy made no response, so the clergyman repeated the question in an even sterner tone, "Where is God?" .... Again the boy made no attempt to answer. So the clergyman raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face, "WHERE IS GOD?" ... At that the boy bolted from the room and ran directly home, slamming himself in the closet. His older brother followed him into the closet and said, "What happened?" .... The younger brother replied, "We're in BIG trouble this time. God is missing and they think we did it!"

A new pastor moved into town and went out one Saturday to visit his parishioners. ... All went well until he came to one house. It was obvious that someone was home, but no one came to the door even after he had knocked several times. Finally, he took out his card, wrote on the back "Revelation 3:20" .... and stuck it in the door. The next day, as he was counting the offering he found his card in the collection plate. Below his message was notation "Genesis 3:10"

There once was a rich man who was near death. He was very grieved because he had worked so hard for his money and he wanted to be able to take it with him to heaven. So he began to pray that he might be able to take some of his wealth with him. ... An angel hears his plea and appears to him. "Sorry, but you can't take your wealth with you." The man implores the angel to speak to God to see if He might bend the rules. ... The man continues to pray that his wealth could follow him. The angel reappears and informs the man that God had decided to allow him to take one suitcase with him. Overjoyed, the man gathers his largest suitcase and fills it with pure gold bars and places it beside his bed. .... Soon afterward the man dies and shows up at the Gates of Heaven to greet St. Peter. Peter, seeing the suitcase, says, "Hold on, you can't bring that in here!" But, the man explains to Peter that he has permission and asks him to verify his story with the Lord. ... Sure enough, Peter checks and comes back saying, "You're right. You are allowed one carry-on bag, but I'm supposed to check it's contents before letting it through." ... Peter opens the suitcase to inspect the worldly items that the man found too precious to leave behind and exclaims, "You brought pavement?!!!"

The seven-year old told her mom, that a little boy in her class asked her to play doctor. "Oh, dear," the mother nervously sighed. "What happened, honey?" ... "Nothing, he made me wait 45 minutes and then billed the insurance company."

One Sunday a pastor told his congregation that the church needed some extra money and asked the people to

prayerfully consider giving a little extra in the offering plate. He said that whoever gave the most would be able to pick out three hymns. ... After the offering plates were passed, the pastor glanced down and noticed that someone had placed a \$1,000 bill in offering. He was so excited that he immediately shared his joy with his congregation and said he'd like to personally thank the person who placed the money in the plate. .... A very quiet, young lady named Spicy, all the way in the back, shyly raised her hand. The pastor asked her to come to the front. Slowly she made her way to the pastor. He told her how wonderful it was that she gave so much and in thanksgiving asked her to pick out three hymns. ... Her eyes brightened as she looked over the congregation, pointed to the three of the handsomest men in the building and said ...I'll take him and him and him."

Prosecutor: Did you kill the victim? ... Defendant: No, I did not. ... Prosecutor: Do you know what the penalty is for perjury? ... Defendant: Yes, I do. And its a heck of a lot less than the penalty for murder!

There's a story about a mother with three active boys who were playing cops and robbers in the back yard after dinner one summer evening. One of the boys "shot" his mother and yelled, "Bang! You're dead." .... She slumped to the ground and when she didn't get up right away, a neighbor ran over to see if she had been hurt in the fall. ... When the neighbor bent over, the overworked mother opened one eye and said, ... "Shhh. Don't give me away. It's the only chance I get to rest."

I know what Victoria's Secret is. The secret is that women older than 30 can't fit into their stuff.

The strong young man at the construction site was bragging that he could outdo anyone in a feat of strength. He made a special case of making fun of one of the older workmen. After several minutes, the older worker had had enough. ... "Why don't you put your money where your mouth is," he said. "I will bet a week's wages that I can haul something in a wheelbarrow over to that outbuilding that you won't be able to wheel back." ... "You're on, old man," the braggart replied. "Let's see what you got." ... The old man reached out and grabbed the wheelbarrow by the handles. Then, nodding to the young man, he said, "All right. Get in."

A young couple got married and left on their honeymoon. When they got back, the bride immediately called her mother. "Well," said her mother "so how was the honeymoon?" "Oh, mama," she replied, "the honeymoon was wonderful! So romantic... " ... Suddenly she burst out crying. "But, mama, as soon as we returned Sam started using the most horrible language-things I'd never heard before! I mean, all these awful 4-letter words! You've got to come get me and take me home... PLEASE MAMA!" ... "Sarah, Sarah," her mother said, "calm down! Tell me, what could be so awful? WHAT 4-letter words?" .... "Please don't make me tell you, mama," wept the daughter, "I'm so embarrassed they're just too awful! COME GET ME, PLEASE !!!" ... "Darling, baby, you must tell me what has you so upset... Tell your mother these horrible 4-letter words!" ... Still sobbing, the bride said, "Oh, mama...words like: Dust, Wash, Iron, Cook..."

A woman reported the disappearance of her husband to the police. The officer in charge looked at the photograph she handed him, questioned her, and then asked if she wished to give her husband any message if they found him. ... "Yes," she replied readily. "Tell him Mother didn't come after all."

A building contractor was being paid by the week for a job that was likely to stretch over several months. He approached the owner of the property and held up the check he'd been given. "This is two hundred dollars less than we agreed on," he said. ... "I know," the owner said, "But last week I overpaid you two hundred dollars, and you never complained." ... The contractor said, "Well, I don't mind an occasional mistake. But when it gets to be a habit, I feel I have to call it to your attention."

A guy goes to see his doctor. He's got a pea in one nostril, a grape in the other, and a string bean stuck in his ear. He says to the doctor, "I don't feel good." ... The doctor replies.... "You're not eating right."

A visitor from Holland was chatting with his American friend and was jokingly explaining about the red, white and blue in the Netherlands flag. .... "Our flag symbolizes our taxes," he said. "We get red when we talk about them, white when we get our tax bill, and blue after we pay them." .... "That's the same with us," the American said, "only we see stars, too."

A nervous taxpayer was unhappily conversing with the IRS Tax auditor who had come to review his records. At one point the auditor exclaimed, ... "Mr. Carr, we feel it is a great privilege to be allowed to live and work in the USA. As a citizen you have an obligation to pay taxes, and we expect you to eagerly pay them with a smile." ... "Thank goodness," returned Mr. Carr, with a giant grin on his face from ear to ear. "I thought you were going to want me to pay with cash."

A juggler, driving to his next performance, was stopped by the police. "What are those knives doing in your car?" asked the officer. "I juggle them in my act." "Oh yeah?" says the cop. "Let's see you do it." .... So the juggler starts tossing and juggling the knives. ... A guy driving by sees this and says, "Wow, am I glad I quit drinking! Look at the test they're making you do now!"

Then there was the cat that ate the cheese and sat by the mouse hole with baited breath.....

Officer: Soldier, do you have change for a dollar? ... Soldier: Sure, buddy. .... Officer: That's no way to address an officer! Now let's try it again. ... Officer: Do you have change for a dollar? .... Soldier: No, SIR!

"Your Honor, I want to bring to your attention how unfair it is for my client to be accused of theft. He arrived in New York City a week ago and barely knows his way around. What's more, he only speaks a few words of English." .... The Judge looked at the defendant and asked, "How much English can you speak?" ... The defendant looked up and said, "Give me your wallet!"