

★★★ *Dik's A4* ★★★

What is on the dam wall?

Notice that it's "dam" and not "damn". Look closely, it's one of those things you have to see to believe!



This is the Diga del Cingino dam in Italy - can you see the little dots on the wall? You'll never guess what they are ... The correct answer is not "dam spots".



They are European Ibex and they like to eat the moss and lichen growing on the wall.

They also are licking the salt off the stone. Isn't it incredible they can stand at that angle.

Just when you think you've seen everything!

Wife vs mother

It was a terrible night, blowing cold and snow in a most frightful manner. The streets were deserted and the local baker was just about to close up shop when a little, old man slipped through the door.

He carried an umbrella, blown inside out and was bundled in two sweaters and a thick coat.

But even so, he still looked wet, freezing

and bedraggled.

As he unwound his scarf, he said to the baker, "May I have two poppy seed bagels to go, please?"

The baker said in astonishment, "Two bagels? Nothing more?"

"That's right," answered the little man.

"One for me and one for Sherry."

"And who is Sherry, your wife?" asked the baker.

"What did you think," snapped the little man, "that my mother would send me out on a night like this?"

Baby's name

They decided that they wanted to reveal the gender of the baby at our family reunion of about 40 people.

That night, after just finishing up a BBQ, my brother and his wife stand up and announce to the family that they are going to have a little baby girl.

Everyone starts cheering, naturally and once the cheers die down a little I shout out, "Do you have a name for the baby yet?"

My brother replies, "Yeah. Landa Noelle."

Everyone starts to "Ooohhh" and "Ahhhh" and proclaim how pretty a name it is.

Then after a moment I shout, "How the heck are you supposed to spell Landa with no L?"

Chainsaw

A guy from the city has difficulty getting his chainsaw to start: probably for the last time if this way succeeds.



Two businessmen in the centre of Perth, Australia were sitting down for a break in their soon-to-be new shop...

As yet, the shop wasn't ready, with only a few shelves set up.

One said to the other, "I bet any minute now some pensioner is going to walk by, put their face to the window, and ask what we're selling."

No sooner were the words out of his mouth when, sure enough, a curious old woman walked to the window, had a peek, and in a soft voice asked, "What are you selling here?"

One of the men replied sarcastically, "We're selling ass-holes."

Without skipping a beat, the old dear said, "Must be doing well... Only two left."

One And Two Goldfish

A little girl won two goldfish at a fair. When the family arrived home, her mother asked her what she was going to call them.

"I think I'll call them One and Two," said the little girl.

"They're unusual names for goldfish. Why have you chosen them?"

"Because if One dies, I'll still have Two!"

Mick & Paddy

Stew died in a fire and his body was burned pretty badly.

The morgue needed someone to identify the body, so they sent for his two best friends, Mick and Paddy. The three men had always done everything together.

Mick arrived first, and when the mortician pulled back the sheet Mick said, 'Yup, his face is burned up pretty bad. You better roll him over.'

The mortician rolled him over and Mick said, 'Nope, ain't Stew.'

The mortician thought this was rather strange, so he brought Paddy in to confirm the identity of the body. Paddy looked at the body and said, 'Yup, he's pretty well burnt up. Roll him over.'

The mortician rolled him over and Paddy said, 'No, it ain't Stew.'

The mortician asked, 'How can you tell?'

Paddy said, 'Well, Stew had two ars*eholes.'

'What? He had two ars*eholes?' asked the mortician.

'Yup, we never seen 'em, but everybody used to say:

There's Stew with them two ars*eholes.

Boudreaux's first assignment

Boudreaux, the smoothest-talking Cajun in the Louisiana National Guard, got called up to active duty.

Boudreaux's first assignment was in a military induction center.

Because he was a good talker, they assigned him the duty of advising new recruits about government benefits, especially the GI insurance to which they were entitled.

The officer in charge soon noticed that Boudreaux was getting a 99% sign-up rate for the more expensive supplemental form of GI insurance.

This was remarkable, because it cost these low-income recruits \$30.00 per month for the higher coverage, compared to what the government was already providing at no charge.

The officer decided he'd sit in the back of the room at the next briefing and observe Boudreaux's sales pitch.

Boudreaux stood up before the latest group of inductees and said, "If you has da normal GI insurans an' you goes to Afghanistan an' gets youself killed, da govment' pays you benefishery \$20,000. If you takes out da suppmantal insurans, which cost you only t'irty dollars a munt, den da governmen' gots ta pay you benefishery \$400,000!

"Now," Boudreaux concluded, "which bunch you tink dey gonna send ta Afghanistan first?"

I need to re-home a dog.
It's a small terrier, and
tends to bark a lot.
If you're interested, let
me know and I'll jump
over my neighbor's
fence and get it for you.

Dashed hopes!

An acquaintance of mine who is a physician told this story about her then-four-year-old daughter.

On the way to preschool, the doctor had left her stethoscope on the car seat, and her little girl picked it up and began playing with it.

Be still, my heart, thought my friend, gee, my daughter wants to follow in my footsteps and be a doctor!

Then the child spoke into the instrument: "Welcome to McDonald's. May I take your order?"

Golf

Bob stood over his tee sot for what seemed an eternity. He waggled, looked up, looked down, waggled again, but didn't start his back swing.

Finally his exasperated partner asked, "what the hell is taking so long?"

"My wife is up there watching me from the clubhouse," Bob explained. "I want to make a perfect shot."

"Good lord!" his companion exclaimed. "You don't have a snowball's chance in hell of hitting her from here".

UNANSWERED PRAYER

The preacher's 7 year-old daughter noticed that her father always paused and bowed his head for a moment before starting his sermon.

One day, she asked him why.

'Well, Honey,' he began, proud that his daughter was so observant of his messages.

'I'm asking the Lord to help me preach a good sermon.'

'How come He doesn't answer it?' she asked.

Poker

Six guys were playing poker when Smith loses \$500 on a single hand, clutches his chest and drops dead at the table.

Showing respect for their fallen comrade, the other five complete their playing time standing up.

Robert looks around and asks, "Now, who is going to tell the wife?"

They draw straws. James, who is always a loser, picks the short one.

They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse than it is.

"Gentlemen! Discreet? I'm the most discreet man you will ever meet.

Discretion is my middle name, leave it to me."

James walks over to the Smith house, knocks on the door, the wife answers, and asks what he wants.

James says, "Your husband just lost \$500 playing cards."

She hollers, "TELL HIM TO DROP DEAD!"

James says, "I'll tell him."

Good exercise

I came across this exercise suggested for seniors to build muscle strength in the arms and shoulders.

It seems so easy, so I thought I'd pass it on. The article suggested doing it three days a week.

Begin by standing on a comfortable surface where you have plenty of room on each side.

With a five pound potato sack in each hand, extend your arms straight out from your sides and hold them there as long as you can.

Try to reach a full minute, then relax. Each day, you'll find that you can hold the position for just a bit longer.

After a couple of weeks, move up to a 10 lb. potato sack.

Then 50 lb. potato sacks and then eventually try to get to where you can lift a 100 lb. potato sack in each hand and hold your arms straight for more than a full minute.

Once you feel confident at that level, put a potato in each of the sacks.

Vacation

My friend Jim told me that when he asked his wife where she wanted to go on vacation, she said that being married to him was a vacation.

When I commented that was a nice thing to say to him, Jim replied, "Well, actually, what she said was I was the 'last resort.'

Did You Know?

* The world record for fastest complete tire change during a Formula 1 race pit stop is 2.31 seconds.

* The 5,525 mile border between the United States and Canada is the longest non-militarized border in the world.

* Next time you're bitten by a mosquito, feel free to curse **her**--only female mosquitoes bite.