

Only a Farm Kid...

When you're from the country, your perception is a little bit different.

A Queensland, Australia farmer named Barry drove to a neighbour's farmhouse in his Holden Ute, and knocked at the door.

A boy, about 9, opened the door.

"Is your Dad, Rodney, or your Mum, Glenda, home?" said the farmer.

"No, they went to town."

"How about your brother, Nathan? Is he here?"

"No, he went with Mum and Dad."

The farmer stood there for a few minutes, shifting from one foot to the other, and mumbling to himself.

"I know where all the tools are, if you want to borrow one, or I can give Dad a message."

"Well," said the farmer uncomfortably,

"I really wanted to talk to your Dad. It's about your brother Nathan getting my daughter Stephanie pregnant".

The boy thought for a moment...

"You would have to talk to Dad about that. I know he charges \$500 for the bull and \$50 for the pig, but I don't know how much he charges for Nathan."

Home Insecurity

As I stepped out of the shower, I heard someone in my kitchen downstairs. Knowing that my wife was out, I grabbed my 1903 heirloom rifle—which no longer works—and crept downstairs, forgetting the fact that I was in my birthday suit.

I came around the corner with the gun raised, only to find my wife loading the dishwasher. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I thought I heard an intruder. I came down to scare him."

Scanning the contours of my doughy, naked body, she mumbled, "You didn't need the gun."

Irish Job Application

Murphy applied for a fermentation operator post at a famous Irish firm based in Dublin.

An American applied for the same job and since both applicants had similar qualifications, they were asked to take a test by the Manager.

When the results were in, amazingly,

both men had only one wrong answer. The manager went to Murphy and said, "Thank you for coming to the interview, but we've decided to give the American the job."

Murphy, "And why would you be doing that? We both got 19 questions correct. This being Ireland and me being Irish surely I should get the job."

Manager, "We have made our decision not on the correct answers, but on the question you missed."

Murphy, "And just how would one incorrect answer be better than the other?"

Manager, "Simple. On question number 7 the American wrote down, 'I don't know' and you put down, 'Neither do I.'"

The Remote

Jennifer watched as the cashier rang up her purchases.

"Cash, check or charge?" she asked after folding the items Jennifer had bought. As she fumbled for her wallet the cashier noticed a television remote control in her purse.

"Do you always carry your TV remote?" the cashier asked.

"No," she replied, "but my husband refused to come shopping with me, and I figured this was the best retaliation."

Tennis Camp

I was helping out with a tennis camp for little kids. At the beginning, the tennis pro running the event was talking about good sportsmanship.

He asked, "Can anyone tell me what a good sport is?"

This cute little 5-year-old raised his hand, got called on, and said, "Baseball."

Disagreeable Climate

Although he was a qualified meteorologist, Hopkins ran up a terrible record of forecasting for the local newscast.

He became something of a local joke when a newspaper began keeping a record of his predictions and showed that he'd been wrong almost three hundred times in a single year.

That kind of notoriety was enough to

get him fired.

He moved to another part of the country and applied for a similar job. One blank on the job application called for the reason for leaving his previous position.

Hopkins wrote, "The climate didn't agree with me."

O Canada!

The Michaels family owned a small farm in Canada, just yards away from the North Dakota border.

Their land had been the subject of a minor dispute between the United States and Canada for generations.

Mrs. Michaels, who had just celebrated her ninetieth birthday, lived on the farm with her son and three grandchildren.

One day, her son came into her room holding a letter. I just got some news, Mom," he said. "The government has come to an agreement with the people in Washington. They've decided that our land is really part of the United States. We have the right to approve or disapprove of the agreement. What do you think?"

"What do I think?" his mother said.

"Jump at it! Call them right now and tell them we accept! I don't think I could stand another one of those Canadian winters!"

How Many Seconds?

Teacher: How many seconds are there in a year?

Little Johnny: Twelve.

Teacher: Twelve? Are you sure?

Little Johnny: Yes. January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2....

A new Army Captain was assigned to an outfit in a remote post in the Afghanistan Desert.

During his first inspection of the outfit, he noticed a camel behind the mess tent.

He asks the sergeant why the camel is kept there. The nervous sergeant said, "Well sir, as you know, there are 50 men here on the post and no women. And sir, sometimes the men have 'urges'. That's why we have Molly The Camel".

The Captain says, "I can't say I

condone this, but I understand about 'urges', so the camel can stay."

About a month later, the Captain starts having his own 'urges'. Crazy with passion, he asks the sergeant to bring the camel to his tent.

Putting a ladder behind the camel, the Captain stands on the ladder, pulls his pants down and has wild, insane sex with the camel.

When he's done, he asks the sergeant, "So is that how the men do it?"

"No, not really, sir....they usually just ride the camel into town where the women are."

'That's perfectly all right,' replied the snake. 'To be sure, it was my fault. I didn't mean to trip you, but I'm blind too, and I didn't see you coming. By the way, what kind of animal are you?' 'Well, I really don't know,' said the bunny.. 'I'm blind, and I've never seen myself. Maybe you could examine me and find out'.

So the snake felt the bunny all over, and he said, 'Well, you're soft, and cuddly, and you have long silky ears, and a little fluffy tail and a dear twitchy little nose. You must be a bunny rabbit!'

The bunny said, 'I can't thank you

Singing Happy Birthday

After much convincing from her husband, Pat finally agreed to call an old family friend to sing her happy birthday. It was only after she finished singing, that the voice at the other end of the line informed her that it was the wrong number.

"Oh, I'm so sorry," she said, embarrassed.

"It's okay," the voice said, "you need all the practice you can get!"

Return Ticket

Paddy was a country boy, and had never been to Dublin.

One day he decided to walk into Wexford and catch the bus to Dublin. Duly the bus arrived and Paddy asked the conductor for a return ticket.

'A return to where?' asked the conductor'.

'Why back here of course' said Paddy.

Birthday Gift

A rich man was trying to find his daughter a birthday gift when he saw a poor man with a beautiful white horse.

He told the man that he would give him \$ 5,000 for the horse.

The poor man replied, "I don't know mister, it don't look so good," and walked away.

The next day the rich man came back and offered the poor man \$ 10,000 for the horse.

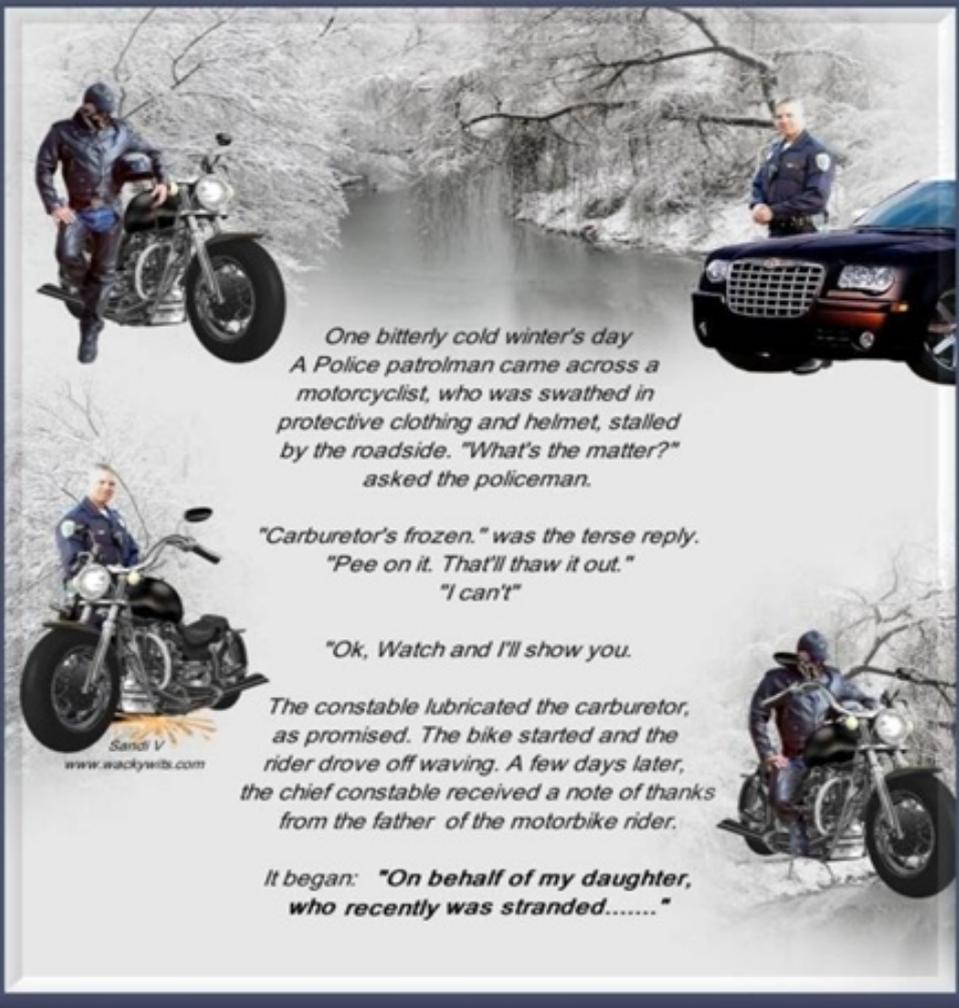
The poor man said, "I don't know mister, it don't look so good."

On the third day the rich man offered the poor man \$ 20,000 for the horse, and said he wouldn't take no for an answer.

The poor man agreed, and the rich man took the horse home.

The rich man's daughter loved her present. She climbed onto the horse, then galloped right into a tree.

The rich man rushed back over to the poor man's house, demanding an explanation for the horse's blindness. The poor man replied, "I told you it don't look so good."



Sign in a Police Station

It takes about 3500 bolts to put a car together; but only one nut to scatter it all over the road.

Blind Bunny

One morning a blind bunny was hopping down the bunny trail and tripped over a large snake and fell, ker-plop right on his twitchy little nose.

'Oh please excuse me,' said the bunny. 'I didn't mean to trip over you, but I'm blind and can't see'.

enough. But by the way, what kind of animal are you?'

The snake replied that he didn't know either, and the bunny agreed to examine him, and when the bunny was finished, the snake asked, 'Well, what kind of an animal am I?'

The bunny had felt the snake all over, and he replied, 'You're cold, you're slippery, and you have no balls...You must be a "Politician"'

At our age, we can hide our own Easter Eggs, wait half an hour, and have no clue where we left them.