

This is a collection of jokes, stories, limericks and one-liners I've jotted down since June 1987. I got so fed up of forgetting jokes that I started writing them down (anal retentive that I am). They tend to be fairly UK-centric but then they would be, wouldn't they?

I'd be eternally grateful if you've got a decent joke or two and a minute to spare, if you'd drop me a line at [davmac@bigfoot.com](mailto:davmac@bigfoot.com) and I'll ensure that you get the credit you deserve. Presuming that you make me laugh, of course.

OK. Get yourself comfortable. A cup of tea would be a nice idea; a pint of Guinness even better. Strap on your corsets and lace 'em up tight because...here come the jokes...

A keen country lad start work as a salesman at the world's biggest department store.

His first day was long and arduous, but finally 5 o'clock came around. The boss duly confronted him and asked, "How many sales did you make today?"

"One," said the young salesman.

"Only one," blurted the boss, "Most of my staff make 20 or 30 sales a day. How much was the sale worth?"

"Three hundred thousand dollars," said the young man.

"How did you manage that?" asked the flabbergasted boss.

"Well," said the salesman "this man came in and I sold him a small fish hook, then a medium hook and finally a really large hook. Then I sold him a small fishing line, a medium one and a huge big one. I asked him where he was going fishing and he said down the coast. I said he would probably need a boat, so I took him down to the boat department and sold him that twenty foot schooner with the twin engines. Then he said his Volkswagen probably wouldn't be able to pull it, so I took him to the car department and sold him a new Range Rover."

The boss took two steps back and asked in astonishment, "You sold all that to a guy who came in for a fish hook?"

"No," answered the salesman "He came in to buy a box of Tampons for his wife and I said to him, 'Since your weekend's fucked, you might as well go fishing.'"

Thanks to Barry Elliot

John's tennis elbow had been killing him, so when he was passing by the doctor's office one day, he decided to stop in. The nurse told him he could see the doctor in twenty minutes, but first he had to provide a urine sample.

John told her that was absurd for an elbow examination, but she insisted. Finally, he agreed.

Later, he was ushered in to see the doctor, who said, "That tennis elbow is really acting up, huh?"

"The nurse told you, then?" John asked.

"No", the doctor replied. "It's the urinalysis." He explained that he'd purchased a new machine that could diagnose absolutely every physical condition with total accuracy. The machine cost a fortune, but it cut down on his work so much that he was able to get out on the golf course at three every afternoon.

John didn't believe a word. However, he did agree to provide another urine sample when he came back in for another checkup.

Two weeks later, John was sitting at the breakfast table talking with his wife about the ridiculous machine. They decided to have some fun with the doctor. John pissed in the bottle, and so did his wife and teenage daughter. Then, as he opened the garage door, John had another idea. He put a

few drops of crankcase oil from his car in the bottle, then beat off and added a few drops of semen. Then he shook up the bottle, drove to the doctor and handed the bottle to the nurse. This time the analysis took a half-hour. When John sat down, the doctor looked at him and said, "I've got some bad news for you.... Your daughter's pregnant, your wife's got the clap, your car needs a service, and if you don't stop wanking, that tennis elbow is never going to heal."

Thanks to Barry Elliot

Q: What do you get if you cross a pit bull with a hooker?

A: Your last blow job.

Thanks to Barry Elliot

The brash young gynecologist, fresh out of medical school, took one look at his voluptuous new patient and abandoned his professional ethics entirely.

As he stroked the supple skin of her naked body, he asked, "Do you understand what I am doing?"

"Yes," the patient answered. "You're checking for dermatological abrasions."

"Correct," the doctor lied. Next, he fondled her breasts long and lovingly.

Again, he inquired, "Do you understand what I am doing?"

"You're feeling for cancerous lumps," she ventured. "Very astute," the doctor complimented, becoming even more excited.

He placed the woman's feet in stirrups, dropped his pants, and slipped his member inside her.

"And do you understand what I am doing now?"

"I think so," the patient responded, "You're contracting herpes?"

Thanks to Barry Elliot

On reaching his plane seat a man is surprised to see a parrot strapped in next to him. The plane takes off and levels out at 30,000 feet and the staff start serving drinks. He asks the stewardess for a coffee whereupon the parrot squawks, "And get me a whisky, bitch!" The stewardess, flustered, brings back a whisky for the parrot and forgets the coffee.

When this omission is pointed out to her, the parrot drains its glass and bawls "And get me another whisky, bitch!" Quite upset, the girl comes back shaking with another whisky but still no coffee.

Unaccustomed to such slackness the man tries the parrot's approach. "I've asked you twice for a coffee! Go and get it now or I'll kick your ass!"

Within minutes, he and the parrot have been wrenched up and thrown out of the emergency exit by two burly stewards. Plunging downwards the parrot turns to him and says, "For someone who can't fly, you sure are a cocky bastard."

Thanks to Barry Elliot

These four gents go out to play golf one sunny morning. One is detained in the clubhouse, and the other three are discussing their sons while walking to the first tee.

"My son," says one, "has made quite a name for himself in the home building industry. He began as a carpenter, but now owns his own design and construction firm. He's so successful in fact, that last year he was able to give his good friend a new home as a gift.

The second man, not to be outdone, brags about how his son began his career as a car salesman, but now owns a multi-line dealership. "He's so successful, in fact, in the last six months he gave a friend a new Jaguar as a gift."

The third man's son has worked his way up through a stock brokerage and in the last few weeks has given a good friend a large portfolio of shares as a gift.

As the fourth man arrives at the tee box, another tells him that they have been discussing their progeny and asks what line his son is in.

"To tell the truth, I'm not very pleased with how my son has turned out he replies. "For fifteen years, he's been a hairdresser, and I've just recently discovered he's a practicing homosexual. But, on the bright side, he must be good at what he does because his last three boyfriends have given him a new house, a Jaguar, and a big pile of shares."

Thanks to Barry Elliot

A man is woken by the telephone, early one morning. "How the fuck should I know. Maybe you should phone the weather centre!" He shouts at the caller.

"Who was that?" asks his wife.

"I don't know. Some stupid bastard who wanted to know if the coast was clear."

Thanks to James Nolan

Husband and wife and their two sons are watching TV. She looks at her husband and winks at him, he gets the message and says, "Excuse us for a few minutes boys, we're going up to our room for a little while."

Pretty soon one of the boys becomes curious, goes upstairs and sees the door to his parents bedroom is ajar. He peeks in for a few minutes, trots downstairs, gets his little brother and takes him up to peek into the bedroom.

"Before you look in there," he says, "keep in mind this is the same woman who used to get angry about us sucking our thumbs."

Thanks to Gary Stark

A bloke is walking along and comes across a chimp. Not quite sure what to do, he finds a policeman and asks him for his help.

"If I were you, I'd take him to the zoo", the policeman recommends.

The next day the policeman is walking down the road and is surprised to come across the man walking hand-in-hand with the chimp. "I thought you were going to take him to the zoo" he says.

"Oh, we did that yesterday. Now we're off to the cinema."

Thanks to Gregg Girling

Jack goes to the doctor and says "I'm having trouble getting my penis erect, can you help me?"

After a complete examination the doctor tells Jack, "Well the problem with you is that the muscles around the base of your penis are damaged. There's really nothing I can do for you except if you're willing to try an experimental treatment."

Jack asks sadly, "What is this treatment?"

"Well," the doctor explains, "what we would do is take the muscles from the trunk of a baby elephant and implant them in your penis."

Jack thinks about it silently then says, “Well the thought of going through life without ever having sex again is too much, let’s go for it.”

A few weeks after the operation Jack was given the green light to use his improved equipment. He planned a romantic evening for his girlfriend and took her to one of the nicest restaurants in the city. In the middle of dinner he felt a stirring between his legs that continued to the point of being painful.

To release the pressure Jack unzipped his fly. His penis immediately sprung from his pants, went to the top of the table, grabbed a roll and disappeared from view.

His girl friend was stunned at first but then said with a sly smile, “That was incredible”. Can you do it again?”

Jack replied with his eyes watering, “Well, I guess so, but I don’t think I can fit another roll up my arse.”

Thanks to Phil Hartley

A woman goes into a bridal gown shop to order a white wedding dress. The assistant asks her if she is going to be nervous on the day.

“Well I’ve been married three times before and I never got nervous”

“Are you sure you should wear white then, Madam?” asked the assistant.

“Oh yes. Unfortunately my husbands all died and we never made love.”

“My first husband was a psychiatrist. All he wanted to do was talk about it. My second husband was a gynaecologist. All he wanted to do was look at it. My third husband ...” and here she sighed ... “my third husband was a stamp collector. God how I miss him!”

Thanks to Phil Hartley

Examples of sports commentators and pundits catching Foot in Mouth disease (aka Colemanballs)

“Johnson revelled in the hole behind Dwight Yorke...” (Carling FA Premiership WWW Page)

“What’s it like being in Bethlehem, the place where Christmas began? I suppose it’s like seeing Ian Wright at Arsenal...” (SIMON FANSHAW, speaking on Talk Radio)

“They have won 66 games, and they’ve scored in all of them.” (BRIAN MOORE, ITV)

“He wasn’t just facing one defender-he was facing one at the front and one at the back as well.” (TREVOR STEVEN, STV)

“It’s now 1-1. An exact reversal of the score on Saturday.” (Radio 5 Live)

” Arsenal are quick to credit Bergkamp with laying on 75% of their nine goals.” (TONY GUBBA, BBC Match of the Day)

“I never make predictions and I never will.” (PAUL GASCOIGNE)

“If history is going to repeat itself I should think we can expect the same thing again.” (TERRY VENABLES)

“It’s headed away by John Clark, using his head.” (DEREK RAE)

“He’s very fast and if he gets a yard ahead of himself nobody will catch him.” (BOBBY ROBSON)

“And I honestly believe we can go all the way to Wembley... unless somebody knocks us out.” (DAVE BASSETT)

“...and so they have not been able to improve on their 100% record.” (SPORTS ROUNDUP)

“Mirandinha has had more shots this afternoon than both sides put together.” (MALCOLM McDONALD)

“Newcastle, of course, are unbeaten in their last five wins.” (BRIAN MOORE)

“And with 4 minutes gone, the score is already 0-0.” (IAN DARK)

“Strangely, in slow motion replay, the ball seemed to hang in the air for even longer.” (DAVID ACFIELD)

What I said to them at half time would be unprintable on the radio (GERRY FRANCIS)

They compare Steve McManaman to Steve Highway and he’s nothing like him, but I can see why - it’s because he’s a bit different (KEVIN KEEGAN)

Glen Hoddle hasn’t been the Hoddle we know. Neither has Bryan Robson (RON GREENWOOD)

I never comment on referees and I’m not going to break the habit of a lifetime for that prat. (RON ATKINSON)

And he’s got the icepack on his groin there, so possibly not the old shoulder injury. (RAY FRENCH)

Ahhh! isn’t that nice. The wife of the Cambridge president is kissing the cox of the Oxford crew. (HARRY CARPENTER)

Thanks to Phil Hartley

This guy wants to be a proctologist, and he wants to be a really good proctologist, so he decides to go down to the morgue after class and practice a little. Well, he uncovers the first guy and there is a cork in his ass. He thinks it’s quite strange, so he pulls it out and music starts playing!

“...On the road again, just can’t wait to get on the road again...”

The guy really freaks out! He runs and gets the Medical Examiner and drags him back to the table. “Look!” he says, and pulls the cork out again. “...On the road again...”

The Medical Examiner is totally unimpressed...

“So what?” he says.

“Isn’t that the most amazing thing you’ve ever seen?” the guy asked.

“Are you kidding?” says the Medical Examiner. “Any asshole can sing country music!”

Thanks to Gary Stark

A guy was sitting at the Super Bowl in the very best seat available. The guy on his left noticed there was an empty seat next to him and said, “Can you believe someone actually paid for that seat and didn’t come to the game?”

The fellow next to him replied, “Actually that’s my wife’s seat...we bought these tickets months ago. Unfortunately, my wife passed away so I came alone.”

“I’m sorry to hear that, but why didn’t you give the ticket to a family member or friend?”

“Oh, they’re all at the funeral.”

Thanks to Gary Stark

A man walks into a bar in Dublin, orders three pints of Guinness and sits in the back of the room, drinking a sip out of each one in turn. When he finishes them, he comes back to the bar and orders three more.

The bartender asks him, “You know, a pint goes flat after I draw it; it would taste better if you bought one at a time.”

The man replies, "Well, you see, I have two brothers. One is in America, the other in Australia, and I'm here in Dublin. When we all left home, we promised that we'd drink this way to remember the days when we drank together."

The bartender admits that this is a nice custom, and leaves it there. The man becomes a regular in the bar, and always drinks the same way: He orders three pints and drinks them in turn. One day, he comes in and orders two pints. All the other regulars notice and fall silent.

When he comes back to the bar for the second round, the bartender says, "I don't want to intrude on your grief, but I wanted to offer my condolences on your great loss."

The man looks confused for a moment, then a light dawns in his eye and he laughs. "Oh, no," he says, "everyone's fine. I've just quit drinking."

Thanks to Phil Hartley

A farmer is sitting on his porch one fine afternoon, chewing on a weed, when a neighbor's boy happens up the road. The boy is carrying a big bale of wire.

"Hey, kid," the farmer says. "What's with the wire?"

"This isn't any ordinary wire," the boy replies. "This here's chicken wire. I'm fixing to catch me a mess o' chickens."

The farmer laughs. "C'mon, kid," he says, "you can't catch chickens with chicken wire."

"You watch me," the boy says. Two hours later, he comes back down the road with a dozen chickens tangled up in the wire, hauling them home.

The next day, the farmer's out on his porch again when the boy comes down the road, this time with a big roll of tape. "Hey, kid," the farmer says. "What you plannin' to do with that tape?"

"This ain't any ordinary tape," the boy says. "This here's duct tape, and I'm fixin' on catchin' me a shitload of ducks!"

"Shit, kid," the farmer says, "you can't catch ducks with duct tape."

"You watch me," the boy says. Sure enough, two hours later he comes back with 25 ducks all stuck up in the tape.

The next day, the boy comes up the road again, this time with a stick in hand. "All right, kid," the farmer says, "what's with the stick?"

"This ain't no ordinary stick," the boy says. "This here's a pussy willow."

"Hold on," the farmer says, "I'll get my hat."

Thanks to Dan Dare

Q: Whats the most popular pick up line in a gay bar?

A: "May I push in your stool?"

Thanks to Dan Dare

A Russian is strolling down the street in Moscow and kicks a bottle laying in the street. Suddenly out of the bottle comes a Genie. The Russian is stunned and the Genie says, "Hello master, I will grant you one wish, anything you want."

The Russian begins thinking, "Well, I really like drinking vodka."

Finally the Russian says, "I wish to drink vodka whenever I want, so make me piss vodka."

The Genie grants him his wish. When the Russian gets home he gets a glass out of the cupboard and pisses in it. He looks and the glass and it's clear. Looks like vodka. Then he smells the liquid. Smells like vodka. So he takes a taste and it is the best vodka he has ever tasted.

The Russian yells to his wife, "Natasha, Natasha, come quickly!"

She comes running down the hall and the Russian takes another glass out of the cupboard and pisses into it. He tells her to drink, it is vodka. Natasha is reluctant but goes ahead and takes a sip. It is the best vodka she has ever tasted. The two drink and party all night.

The next night the Russian comes home from work and tells his wife to get two glasses out of the cupboard. He proceeds to piss in the two glasses. The result is the same, the vodka is excellent and the couple drink until the sun comes up.

Finally Friday night comes and the Russian comes home and tells his wife, "Natasha grab one glass from the cupboard and we will drink vodka."

His wife gets the glass from the cupboard and sets it on the table. The Russian begins to piss in the glass and when he fills it his wife asks him, "But Boris, why do we need only one glass?"

Boris raises the glass and says, "Because tonight my love, you drink from the bottle."

Thanks to Rick Castello via Dan Dare

A wife and her husband were having a dinner party for all the major status figures in Rome, Italy. 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. It got so hot and heavy, than 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 all down the steps, then he looked at her, then back at the snails and said: "Come on guys, we're almost there!"

Thanks to Gary Stark

Little Red Riding Hood was getting ready to go and visit her grandmother in the forest and her mother said "You'd better not go out tonight Little Red Riding Hood because the big bad wolf's out and you know what he'll do: He'll lift up your little red dress, pull down your little red panties and fuck your little red socks off." But Little Red Riding Hood pulled out a shotgun and said "Don't worry Mum, I've got it covered."

So she was walking through the forest when she came across the three little pigs. One of them ran out of the brick house and said "You shouldn't be out tonight Little Red Riding Hood! The big bad wolf's out and you know what he'll do if he catches you. He'll lift up your little red dress, pull down your little red panties and fuck your little red socks off." So she pulled out the shotgun and said "Don't worry boys. Got it covered!"

As she continued through the forest she came across the big bad wolf and he said “You shouldn’t have come out tonight Little Red Riding Hood because you know what I’m going to do. I’m going to lift up your little red dress, pull down your little red panties and fuck your little red socks off.” So she lifted up her little red dress, pulled down her little red panties, lay down on her back with her legs apart, pointed the shotgun at him and said “NO! You’re going to eat me just like the book says.”

Thanks to Gary Stark

Last year a friend of mine upgraded GirlFriend 1.0 to Wife 1.0 and found that it’s a memory hog leaving very little system resources for other applications. He is only now noticing that Wife 1.0 also is spawning Child-Resources. No mention of this particular phenomena was included in the product brochure or the documentation, though other users have informed him that this is to be expected due to the nature of the application.

Not only that, Wife 1.0 installs itself such that it is always launched at system initialization where it can monitor all other system activity. He’s finding that some applications such as PokerNight 10.3, BeerBash 2.5, and PubNight 7.0 are no longer able to run in the system at all, crashing the system when selected (even though they always worked fine before).

At installation, Wife 1.0 provides no option as to the installation of undesired Plug-Ins such as MotherInLaw 55.8, and the BrotherInLaw Beta release. Also, system performance seems to diminish with each passing day.

Some features he’d like to see in the upcoming Wife 2.0:

- \* A “Don’t Remind Me Again” button
- \* A Minimize button
- \* An install shield feature that allows Wife 2.0 to be installed with the option to uninstall at anytime without the loss of Cache and other system resources.
- \* An option to run the network driver in promiscuous mode which would allow the systems’ hardware probe feature to be much more useful

I myself decided to avoid all of the headaches associated with Wife 1.0 by sticking with Girlfriend 2.0. Even here, however, I found many problems. Apparently you cannot install Girlfriend 2.0 on top of Girlfriend 1.0. You must uninstall Girlfriend 1.0 FIRST. Other users say this is a long standing bug which I should have been aware of. Apparently the versions of GirlFriend have conflicts over shared use of the I/O port. You think they would have fixed such a stupid bug by now. To make matters worse, the uninstall program for GirlFriend 1.0 doesn’t work very well leaving undesirable traces of the application in the system.

Another thing that sucks — all versions of GirlFriend continually popup little annoying messages about the advantages of upgrading to Wife 1.0

## **BUG WARNING**

Wife 1.0 has an undocumented bug. If you try to install Mistress 1.1 before uninstalling Wife 1.0, Wife 1.0 will delete MSMoney files before doing the uninstall itself. Then Mistress 1.1 will refuse to install, claiming insufficient resources.

## BUG WORK AROUNDS

To avoid the above bug, try installing Mistress 1.1 on a different system and never run any file transfer applications such as Laplink 6.0. Also, beware of similar shareware applications that have been known to carry viruses that may affect Wife 1.0.

Thanks to Anonymous emailer

A guy walks into a bar with his pet monkey. He orders a drink and while he's drinking it the monkey jumps all around all over the place. The monkey grabs some olives off the bar and eats them, then grabs some sliced limes and eats them, then jumps up on the pool table, grabs the cue ball, sticks it in his mouth and swallows it whole.

The bartender screams at the guy, "Did you see what your monkey just did?" The guy says, "No, what?" "He just ate the cue ball off my pool table, whole!", says the bartender. "Yeah, that doesn't surprise me," replied the patron. He eats everything in sight, the little bastard. I'll pay for the cue ball and stuff." He finishes his drink, pays his bill, and leaves.

Two weeks later he's in the bar again, and he has his monkey with him. He orders a drink and the monkey starts running around the bar again. While the man is drinking his drink, the monkey finds a maraschino cherry on the bar. He grabs it, sticks it up his butt, pulls it out, and eats it.

The bartender is disgusted. "Did you see what your monkey did now?", he asks. "Now what?", responds the patron. "Well, he stuck a maraschino cherry up his butt, then pulled it out and ate it!", says the barkeeper. "Yeah, that doesn't surprise me," replied the patron. "He still eats everything in sight, but ever since he ate that damn cue ball he measures everything first!"

Thanks to Phil Hartley

Pinnocchio's girlfriend complained that he was giving her splinters during their love-making. He went to the carpenter who made him and asked what he could do about. "Sandpaper my boy", the old carpenter said, "Use some sandpaper". A couple of weeks later the carpenter saw Pinnocchio again and asked, "so how are you getting on with the girls now, Pinoke?". "Girls? Who needs girls?"

Thanks to Phil Hartley

A small fellow gets into elevator, looks up, and notices a huge guy standing beside him.

The large fellow extends his hand and introduces himself: "7' tall, 350 lbs., 20" penis, 3 lb.left testicle, 3 lb. right testicle, Turner Brown."

The small fellow immediately faints.

The big guy shakes and slaps him awake and says "Are you OK?"

The small man says "Excuse me, would you repeat what you said?"

The big guy replies, "I said, 7' tall, 350lbs., 20" penis, 3 lb. left testicle, 3 lb. right testicle, Turner Brown!"

The little guy says "Thank God!! I thought you said Turn Around."

Thanks to Tessa

The European Union commissioners have announced that agreement has been reached to adopt English as the preferred language for European communications, rather than German, which was the other possibility. As part of the negotiations, Her Majesty's Government conceded that

English spelling had some room for improvement and has accepted a five-year phased plan for what will be known as EuroEnglish (EuroE for short).

In the first year, “s” will be used instead of the soft “c”. Certainly sivil servants will reseive this news with joy. Also the hard “c” will be replaced with “k”. Not only will this klear up konfusion, but typewriters and keyboards kan have one less letter.

There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year, when the troublesome “ph” will be replaced by “f”. This will make words like “fotograf” 20% shorter.

In the third year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be expekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible. Governments will enkorage the removal of double letters, which have always been a deterrent to akurate speling. Also al wil agre that the horrible mes of silent “e”s in the languag is disgrasful and they will go.

By the fourth year, peopl wil be reseptiv to steps such as replasing “th” by “z” and “w” by “v”. During ze fifz year, ze unesesary “o” kan be dropd from vords kontaining “ou”, and similar changes vud of kors be aplid to ozer kombinations of leters.

After zis fifz yer, ve vil hav a reli sensibl riten styl. Zer vil be no mor trubls or difikultie and evrivun vil find it ezi tu understand ech ozer.

Ze drem vil finali kum tru!

Thanks to Phil Hartley

A dwarf with a lisp goes to an agricultural show to buy a mare. He wanders around until he comes across a beautiful mare inside a small enclosure with a farmer standing at the gate.

He goes up to the farmer and says, “Excthuth me, can I have a look at your horth?”

“Sure”, says the farmer, “come on in.”

The dwarf wanders round and round the mare and then stops, says to the farmer “Her eyeth, her eyeth, I want to see her eyeth.”

The farmer has to bend down and pick up the dwarf to show him the mare’s eyes.

“Nith eyeth, nith eyeth, I like thith horth, I like thith horth, I think I want to buy thith horth.”

Once again the dwarf wanders around the horse, in turn asking the farmer to pick him up and show him the mare’s ears and exclaiming, “Nith earth, nith earth, I like thith horth, I like thith horth, I think I want to buy thith horth.”

The farmer is starting to get pissed off by this stage because the dwarf is quite heavy.

Suddenly the dwarf stops in his tracks and says, “Her twat. her twat, I want to see her twat!”

The farmer, infuriated, pick up the dwarf and drives him head first into the mare’s backside.

He leaves the dwarf’s little legs kicking and wanders off to talk to his mates for a couple of minutes. He then comes back and extracts the dwarf from his predicament, “SCHLOOOOP!”

The dwarf wipes himself down and says. “I think I better wephrase that...I’d like to thee her gallop!”

Thanks to Gary Stark

A Rabbi and a Priest get into a car accident and it’s a bad one. Both cars are totally demolished, but amazingly neither cleric is hurt.

After they crawl out of their cars, the Rabbi sees the Priest’s collar and says, “So you’re a Priest, that’s interesting. I’m a Rabbi... Wow! Just look at our cars. There’s nothing left, but fortunately we are unhurt. This must be sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace the rest of our days.”

The Priest replied, "I agree with you completely; this must be a sign from God!  
The Rabbi continued, "And look at this. Here's another miracle. My car is completely demolished but this bottle of Mogen David wine didn't break. Surely God wants us to drink this wine and celebrate our good fortune." Then he hands the bottle to the Priest.  
The Priest shakes his head in agreement, opens it and takes a few big swigs from the bottle, then handing it back to the Rabbi. The Rabbi takes the bottle, immediately puts the cap back on, and hands it back to the Priest.  
The Priest asks, "Aren't you having any?"  
The Rabbi replies, "No. I think I will just wait for the police..."  
Thanks to Gary Stark

There once was a goucho named Bruno  
who said, "about fucking, I do know,  
that women are fine,  
and sheep are divine,  
but llamas are numero uno!!!"  
Thanks to alt.jokes.limericks

In the Garden of Eden sat Adam,  
Massaging the bust of his madam,  
He chuckled with mirth,  
For he knew that on earth,  
There were only two tits and he had 'em.  
Thanks to alt.jokes.limericks

A man gets a call that his wife has been in an auto accident, so he rushes to the hospital. Once there he finds out that she is in Intensive care, and he rushes to her bedside. The nurse in ICU sees him looking at his wife helplessly, and tells him, "You know, studies show that oral sex can aid a persons recovery. If you would like, I could leave the room and make sure you are undisturbed for a time". The husband thanks her and takes her up on her offer. A few minutes later all of the bells, buzzers, and whistles on all of the machines go off, and a herd of doctors and nurses come rushing in. The doctor asks the husband, "What happened"? To which the husband replies, "I don't know, I guess she choked"!  
Thanks to alt.tasleless.jokes

Q: How many Fruedian analysts does it take to change a light bulb?  
A: Two, one to change the bulb and one to hold the penis, I mean ladder.  
Thanks to alt.tasleless.jokes

Two blokes were sitting at the bar having a beer together when one said to the other. "Do you know, I was born and raised in Halifax". To which the other replies "Whereabouts?"  
"Illingworth", said the first man.  
"Me too," says the second, "lets have a drink to Halifax".  
"So what school did you go to?" says the first man.  
"Catholic High" says the second.

“Amazing. Me too!” says the second, “lets have a drink to Catholic High” so they have another drink.

“What year did you leave”, the first man asked?

“1986”, says the second. “Wow. Me too,” says the first lets have another drink. And they have yet another drink. This continues for several minutes when a bloke at the other end asked the barman what was going on. “Its just the McGinleys out on the piss again”.

A boy scout, lawyer, and a priest were flying on an airplane. Both engines quit and the plane started to go down. The pilot had two parachutes. The pilot put one on and tossed the other to the lawyer. The lawyer started to put the chute on and was going to jump. The priest grabbed the lawyer and said: “Should we let the boy scout go?”

“Fuck him!”, The lawyer barked back,

“Do you think we have time?”

Thanks to alt.tasleless.jokes

Paddy goes to the builder’s merchants and asks for 3,500,000 bricks.

“What on earth are you building, Patrick?” asks the bloke behind the counter.

“A barbeque.” replies Paddy.

“Three and a half million bricks for a barbie! Are you sure?”

“Yes, I live on the fourteenth floor”

Thanks to James Nolan

Q: What’s the difference between a cow and the James Last orchestra?

A: A cow has got horns at the front and a cunt at the back.

Thanks to Paul Magee

Q: What’s the smelliest thing in the world?

A: An anchovy’s arsehole.

Ten Hells Angels go into a pub and their leader orders eleven pints of bitter. “What do you want eleven for?” asks the barman, “There’s only ten of you.”

The leader leans over the bar, head butts the barman and says, “If I want eleven pints, you serve me eleven pints.”

“Sorry sir,” didn’t mean to cause offense, apologises the barman as he serves them all eleven pints. Each of the Hell’s Angels takes a pint and the leader pick up the spare, and gives it to an old guy sitting in the corner.

“Thank you, young man. That’s a very kind gesture.” the old man gushes.

“No problem. I don’t mind buying a pint for a cripple”.

“Oh, I’m not a cripple.” replies the old man.

“You will be if you don’t get the next round in.”

A man to his chinese girlfriend; “Darling, fancy 69?”

Girlfriend: “Sod off. I’m not cooking at this time of night”.

A small boy arrives home with an armchair under each arm and a settee slung across his back. His dad explodes, "What have I told you about accepting suites from strangers?"

A young man to the sheep barn was goin  
Heard his dad in the back start to groan  
He moved within hearing  
and said "Dad, are you shearing?"  
and his dad said, "Sod off, catch your own."

On the breasts of a barmaid in Trail  
Were tattooed the prices of ale.  
Upon her behind,  
for the sake of the blind,  
Was the same information in Braille.

There was a young woman from Kaloo  
Who filled her vagina with glue  
She said with a grin  
"If they pay to get in,  
They can pay to get out again, too."

I knew a man who lived in the sticks  
Who thought he could write limericks.  
He failed at the sport.  
His rhymes were too short.

Did you hear about the liberal who couldn't beat his meat? He preferred to reason with it instead.

"I'm sorry," the bloke says to his girlfriend over the phone, "bit I have to cancel our date tonight. I mashed my finger at work."  
"The whole finger?"  
"No, the one right next to it."

Q: Why did god create women?  
A: Because dogs can't get beer out the fridge.

Q: What's the difference between a dog and a fox?  
A: About seven pints.

British Gas are making all their staff redundant. Somebody has invented a shovel that can stand up on its own.

In a small church, the janitor was cleaning the pews when he was approached by the priest. He asked the janitor, "Could you go into the confessional and listen to confessions for me? I'm

bursting for a pee and the Widow McGee is coming. She tends to go on but never really does anything worthy of serious repentance. When she's done just give her 10 hail Marys."

Being the helpful sort, the janitor agreed. Just as expected the Widow McGee came into the booth and started her confession. "Oh Father, I fear I have done the unforgivable. I have given into carnal thoughts and have had oral sex." Stunned, the janitor had no idea how to handle this situation. Surely 10 hail Marys wouldn't do. In desperation he peered out of the confessional and asked an alter boy, "Son, what does the minister give for oral sex?"

"A fiver."

Thanks to Andy Mason

A married man and his secretary were having a torrid affair. One afternoon they rushed over to her place where they spent the afternoon making love. When they were finished they fell asleep, not waking until 8 o'clock.

They got dressed quickly and the man told his secretary to take his shoes outside and rub them on the lawn. Bewildered, she does as he asks.

The man finally gets home and his wife meets him at the door. Furious, she asks where he's been. The man replies "I can't tell a lie. I'm shagging my secretary. Today I left work early, went to her place, spent the afternoon up to my spuds and then fell asleep. That's why I'm late."

The wife looks at him, looks at his shoes and says, "You lying bastard. You've been playing golf again!"

Thanks to Andy Mason

A four year old boy was annoying his mother so suggested that he go and watch the builders across the street. When he returned almost two hours later his mother asked him what he had learned.

"Well, first you put the bastard door up. Then the twat doesn't fit, so you have to take a cock hair off each side and put the fucker back up."

The woman hit the roof, "You wait till your Dad comes home".

When his dad got home, she told the boy to tell his father what he had learned from the builders. He repeated the whole story.

"Son, you go outside and get me a switch."

"Bollocks! That's the electrician's job."

Thanks to [www.jokes.com](http://www.jokes.com)

Q: Why don't blind people skydive?

A: It scares the shit out of the dog.

Thanks to [www.jokes.com](http://www.jokes.com)

Q: What do you get if you cross Fergie with a chimpanzee?

A: I don't know. There's only so much you can force a chimp to do

Thanks to Jon Craddock

From their wedding day, a woman has nagged her husband about his past.

"Come on, tell me" She asks again "How many women have you slept with?"

"Darling," he says "If I told you, you'd just get angry."

“No I promise I won’t” she insists.

“OK then, if you insist. Let’s see ... one ... two ... three ... four ... five ... you ... seven ... eight ...”.

Thanks to Jon Craddock

Q: Why does Edward Woodward have four “D’s” in his name?

A: Because otherwise he’d be called Ewar Woowar.

Thanks to Phil Born

A successful businessman in Las Vegas for the weekend lost everything. He was left standing outside the casino in his vest and boxer shorts with an empty wallet and a return ticket for the flight home, leaving in two hours. He went up to the only cab on the rank and explained his predicament to the driver and promised to mail the driver the money when he got home. He offered him his credit card numbers, social security number, drivers licence number, but the cabbie wasn’t interested.

“If you don’t have fifteen dollars, get the hell out of my cab”.

The bloke eventually managed to hitch-hike to the airport and caught the flight home, just in time.

For several years the man grafted to regain the business, house and car he had gambled away that night.

Four years later he returned to Vegas, and this time he won big. Feeling pretty good about himself, he went out to the front of the casino to get a taxi back to the airport.

At the end of a long line of cabs he saw the tight old git who had refused to help him that night.

The man thought for a minute, and then went to the first car in the rank.

“How much to the airport?”

“Fifteen Dollars”

“And how much for a blow job, once we arrive?”

“What?! Get the fuck out of my cab!”

The businessman got into the back of each cab in the long line and asked the same questions, with the same result. He eventually came to the tight bastard at the back. He jumped in the car saying “Airport please driver”. As they drove past the long line of cabs the businessman gave a big smile and thumbs up sign to each driver.

Thanks to Andy Mason

A door-to-door vacuum salesman knocks, and an old lady opens the door, and before she has a chance to say anything, he runs inside and empties a bucket of horse shit over her hall carpet.

He says, “Lady, if this vacuum cleaner don’t clean up every last speck of that, I’ll eat it.”

“Do you want a spoon?” she asks, “we’ve only moved in this morning and the electricity’s not on yet”.

Thanks to Andy Mason

Q: What have women and condoms got in common?

A: If they’re not on your dick they’re in your wallet.

Thanks to Dave Relph

An old farmer is having trouble getting his bull to breed with the cows and is lamenting the fact to a few of his friends down at his local. One of them says, "You know, I used to have the same trouble with my bull, but I got it fixed really quick."

"How did you get it fixed?"

"Well I just dipped my finger in the cow's vagina and rubbed it all over the bull's nose and he got right after her."

He goes home to the farm and decides to try it. He grabs a cow, dips his fingers in the cow's vagina and rubs it all around the bull's nose. The bull gets a rip roaring boner and jumps on the cow immediately.

That night, he gets into bed with his wife and can't get the effect on the bull out of his mind. As she lays sleeping, he dips his fingers into his wife's vagina and feeling that it's nice and wet, he rubs it all around his nose and gets a rip roaring hard on. He quickly shakes his wife awake and cries out, "Darling. Look at this!"

She rolls over, turns on the light and says, "You mean you woke me up in the middle of the night just to show me that you have a nosebleed?"

Thanks to Phil Born

Man: I'm not coming into work today. I'm sick.

Boss: How sick are you?

Man: Very sick.

Boss: And how sick is that then?

Man: I'm shagging my sister.

Thanks to John Hendrick

Two cannibals are eating a clown and one says, "Does this taste funny?"

Thanks to John Hendrick

Why did the chicken cross the road?

Karl Marx

It was a historical inevitability.

Thomas de Torquemada

Give me ten minutes with the chicken and I'll find out.

Timothy Leary

Because that's the only kind of trip the Establishment would let it take.

Nietzsche

Because if you gaze too long across the Road, the Road gazes also across you.

Carl Jung

The confluence of events in the cultural gestalt necessitated that individual chickens cross roads at this historical juncture, and therefore synchronicitously brought such occurrences into being.

Jean-Paul Sartre

In order to act in good faith and be true to itself, the chicken found it necessary to cross the road.

Ludwig Wittgenstein

The possibility of "crossing" was encoded into the objects "chicken" and "road," and circumstances came into being which caused the actualization of this potential occurrence.

Albert Einstein

Whether the chicken crossed the road or the road crossed the chicken depends upon your frame of reference.

Aristotle

To actualize its potential.

Buddha

If you ask this question, you deny your own chicken-nature.

Salvador Dali

The Fish.

Darwin

It was the logical next step after coming down from the trees.

Ralph Waldo Emerson

It didn't cross the road it transcended it.

Johann Friedrich von Goethe

The eternal hen-principle made it do it.

Ernest Hemingway

To die. In the rain.

Machiavelli

So that its subjects will view it with admiration, as a chicken which has the daring and courage to boldly cross the road, but also with fear, for whom among them has the strength to contend with such a paragon of avian virtue? In such a manner is the princely chicken's dominion maintained.

IT Consultant

Deregulation of the chicken's side of the road was threatening its dominant market position. The chicken was faced with significant challenges to create and develop the competencies required for the newly competitive market. We, in a partnering relationship with the client, helped the chicken by rethinking its physical distribution strategy and implementation processes. Using our Poultry Integration Model (PIM) we helped the chicken use its skills, methodologies, knowledge capital and experiences to align the chicken's people, processes and technology in support of its overall strategy within a Program Management framework. We convened a diverse cross-spectrum of road analysts and best chickens along with our consultants with deep skills in the transportation industry to engage in a two-day itinerary of meetings in order to leverage their personal knowledge capital, both tacit and explicit, and to enable them to synergize with each other in order to achieve the implicit goals of delivering and successfully architecting and implementing an enterprise-wide value framework across the continuum of poultry cross-media processes. The meeting was held in a park like setting enabling and creating an impactful environment which was strategically based, industry-focused, and built upon a consistent, clear, and unified market message and aligned with the chicken's mission, vision, and core values. This was conducive towards the creation of a total business integration solution. We helped the chicken change to become more successful.

Thanks to Phil Hartley

A middle-aged businessman took a young woman half his age as his wife. The fantasy of having a young woman in his bed soon became a nightmare when he found that he could not last long enough to satisfy his young bride.

Determined to satisfy this sweet young thing, the man visited the doctor to get some advice.

“Doctor, I can’t seem to hold back for very long when I make love to my young wife and I can’t satisfy her. What can I do?”

The doctor smiled, patted him on the shoulder, and said in a professional manner, “Try a bit of self-stimulation before having intercourse and you’ll find that you’ll last longer and ultimately satisfy her.”

Later that afternoon, his young bride called him at work to let him know that she would be attacking him at the front door when he arrived home.

“Be prepared, my darling. I’m going to ravish you,” she cooed over the phone.

Undaunted, the man decided to follow the doctor’s advice. But where? In the office? The Xerox room? What if someone walked in on him?

He got in his car and began the journey home. Soon he decided he would find a spot on the road to pull over, climb underneath and pretend to be inspecting the rear axle, and do the deed there. A moment later, he pulled over, crawled underneath, closed his eyes tightly, fantasized about his young wife, and began his “therapy”.

A few minutes later, just as he was about to complete his therapy session, he felt someone tugging on his pants leg. Keeping his eyes tightly shut to avoid ruining the fantasy he was enjoying, he said, “Yes?”

“Sir, I’m a policeman. Could you tell me what you are doing, please?” said the officer.

“Yes, officer, I’m inspecting my rear axle,” he replied.

“Well, perhaps you should check the brakes while you’re down there. Your car rolled down the hill five minutes ago.”

Thanks to Phil Born

Three doctors were discussing their favorite surgical patients to work on. The first said that he thought plumbers were the easiest to work on. “You open them up and everything is connected at right angles with the perfect drop and clean, free flowing pipes.”

The second believed that her favorites were librarians. “You open them up and everything is well organized according to the Dewey Decimal system, easy to find and rather quiet internal organs.”

The third doctor admitted that both the others were nice, but that his favorites were lawyers.

“Lawyers?!?” the others exclaimed.

“Well,” he explained, “you open them up and there’s no heart, no guts and the head and arse are interchangeable!”

Thanks to Phil Born

Q: What do you call a lesbian with fat fingers?

A: Well endowed.

Two dwarves win on the lottery and so decide to treat themselves to an evening with high-class call-girls.

The first dwarf is in the hotel room with the beautiful young lady, but can’t get an erection. She gets fed up and leaves. He decides to listen in on his mate in the room next door. He gets a glass from the bathroom and puts it against the wall. For about two and a half hours, all he can hear is “...Hup, two, three, hup, two, three, hup, two, three...”.

At breakfast the next morning they are talking about their experiences.

The first one expresses his disappointment about his impotence, but congratulates his friend on his performance. "You're joking. I was knackered by the time I managed to climb on to the bed."

A man goes into the chemist and asks the female assistant for a pack of condoms.

"What size would you like, sir?"

"Well, I'm not really sure", the man replies.

"If sir would like to step round to the back of the shop you can use our measuring equipment.

The fence has three holes in it. Just pop your todger through each in turn".

When the man pops his "old man" through the first hole the assistant is poised ready, and gives him an expert blow-job. At the next hole, the woman slips on for a front-scuttle. At the next, she offers up her tradesman's entrance.

The man rushes into the shop to find the assistant waiting, unflustered, behind the counter.

"I think sir will find that these are the right size"

"Sod that, how much do you want for the fence?"

As a man is walking across a park, he spots a large rottweiler attacking a small child. The man immediately picks up a brick and rushes over and beats the dog to death, rescuing the child. A journalist is passing and sees all of this drama unfold.

"Excuse me. That was the bravest thing I've ever seen. I'm a reporter for the Manchester Evening News. Do you mind if I write this story up? I can just see the headline now - BRAVE UNITED FAN IN DEVIL DOG DRAMA".

"Actually I don't support Manchester United", the man points out.

"Oh, well how about CITY FAN SNATCHES CHILD FROM JAWS OF DEATH"?

"I don't support Manchester City, either", the man protests.

"Who do you support then"?

"Liverpool".

"Ah, SCOUSE GIT SLAYS LOYAL FAMILY PET".

Did you hear about the dyslexic drummer who drowned on his own vimto?

Q: What's the difference between PMT and BSE?

A: One's mad cow's disease and the other's an agricultural problem.

Thanks to Ian Donald

Have you heard about;

\* The retired gynaecologist... likes to keep his hand in.

\* The pregnant nuns... Benedictum.

\* The suicidal seal... walked into a bar and asked for a Canadian Club on the rocks.

\* The man with two wooden legs whose trousers caught fire... He was burnt to the ground.

\* The man who had his dick cut off at work... he went home and gave his wife a good bollocking.

\* The Soviet Soft drink salesman... Droppus Abottlapopov.

\* The Judge with no thumbs... Justice Fingers.

\* The dyslexic pimp who bought a warehouse.

\* The dyslexic who went to a toga party dressed as a goat.

- \* The leper who visited a prostitute and left a tip.
- \* The bloke who got a Hoover stuck up his arse... he's picking up.
- \* The dyslexic devil worshipper who sold his soul to Santa.
- \* The bloke who got a job as a gondolier...the punters loved him.

Q: What do you call a fish with no eye?

A: FSH

A tourist stands on a hill above Naples harbour and is approached by an old man.

“Hey, see all these boats? I build all these boats. Do they call me Guiseppi the boat builder. No. You see all these hotels? I build all these hotels. Do they call me Guiseppi the hotel builder? No. You see all these houses? I build all these houses. Do they call me Guiseppi the house builder? No. I shagga one sheep...”

Q: What will Postman Pat be called when he retires?

A: Pat

Q: Why was the washing machine laughing?

A: Because it was taking the piss out of the undies.

Man: “Do you know the difference between a penis and a chicken leg?”

Woman: “No”

Man: “Well how about dinner tomorrow?”

Doctor to man with cricket ball stuck up his bottom:

“How's that?”

Man:

“Don't you bloody start”.

A man is standing in the sperm bank queue, waiting to donate, when he notices a woman standing behind him.

“Excuse me but do you realise where you are?”.

“MMMMM..MMMMM...”

Two old ladies were sitting in the park when a man flashed at them. One had a stroke, but the other couldn't reach.

A young nun is caught speeding:

Policeman: “Excuse me Sister, didn't I stop you last week?”

Nun: “Yes officer, I'm afraid so”

Policeman: “Well could you show me your documents please?”

Nun: “I'm terribly sorry, I don't have them with me”

The policeman starts to unbutton his flies.

Nun: “Oh no, not the breathalyser again”

Q: Who is the only man, weighing over 11st, who has ridden a Derby winner, since 1945?

A: Lester Piggott's cell mate.

Q: What's green and 3ft high?

A: Percy Thrower's lawn.

Q: What does Joan Collins put behind her ears to attract men?

A: Her feet.

Q: What's the difference between light and hard?

A: You can get to sleep with a light on.

Q: What do you call a pig with three eyes?

A: Piiig

Two old ladies notice a pair of sailors walking towards them.

"My goodness," says one, "I think they're out after hours".

"I hope so".

Q: What's yellow and lives on dead beetles?

A: Yoko Ono

The British fencing team got knocked out of the Olympics when they ran out of creosote.

Q: What's got four legs and runs round Spain with nothing on?

A: Roy Kinnear's horse.

Q: What weighs 10lb and won't get plucked this Christmas?

A: Roy Orbison's guitar.

Q: What's got four legs, and goes "Woof"?

A: Piper Alpha.

Fatima Whitbread was arrested at customs for having 2lb of crack in her knickers.

Q: How do you make a dog drink?

A: Put it in a liquidizer.

Doctor:

"I'm terribly sorry madam, but you've only got two weeks to live"

Woman:

"I want a second opinion"

Doctor:

"OK, you're ugly as well"

Q: How many pessimists does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, it's probably screwed in too tight anyway.

Q: What's black and white and eats like a horse?

A: A Zebra.

Q: What's pink and hard?

A: A pig with a flick knife.

Q: What's pink and wrinkled and hangs out your Y-fronts?

A: Your mum.

Q: What do you call a dog with wings?

A: Linda McCartney.

Q: What's got 500 legs and no pubic hair?

A: The front row at a Boyzone concert.

A man at the doctors says, "Doctor \* it's *terrible* , I *can't* stop *farting* . What *can* I \* do?".

The doctor reaches into a closet and pulls out a long pole with a horrendous hook on one end.

"\* *Jesus Christ! What* are you going to do with that?".

"Just open a couple of windows". (\* = fart)

Q: What's got four legs and an arm?

A: A rottweiler.

Q: What do you call bears with no ears?

A: B.

On a first date, the couple go to the cinema. About 15 minutes into the main feature the man leans across to the woman and whispers into her ear,

"Can I smell your fanny?".

"No you certainly can not!".

"Oh, it must be your feet then".

Q: What part of your body shouldn't move when you're dancing?

A: Your bowels.

Woman:

"I've got acute angina".

Man:

"Your tits aren't bad either".

Three honeymoon couples were staying in the same hotel. As one woman is getting ready for bed her husband remarks on the size of her ample behind. He is immediately thrown out on to

the balcony. On the adjacent balcony stands one of the other husbands. He had commented on the size of his wife's underdeveloped breasts. Within minutes the third husband walks out onto the balcony.

"What's up? Have you put your foot in it as well?" asks one.

"No, but I could have".

Little Red Riding Hood was skipping through the dark forest when she noticed the big, bad wolf hiding behind a bush.

"My, what big eyes you've got", she remarks.

The Wolf jumps up and runs away.

Later she sees the wolf hiding behind a wall.

"My, what big claws you've got"

Again the wolf hurries away.

Later still she sees the wolf hiding behind a tree.

"My, what big teeth you've got"

"Hey, Do you mind? I'm trying to have a crap!"

Q: What's the difference between an Italian woman and an elephant?

A: About three stones and a black dress.

1st Man:

"When I finish making love to my wife, I gently nibble her nipples and she floats 6 inches off the bed."

2nd Man:

"When I finish making love to my wife, I gently lick the inside of the thighs and she floats 12 inches off the bed."

3rd Man:

"When I finish making love to my wife, I wipe my dick on the curtains and she hits the roof."

Q: Why do dogs lick their bollocks?

A: Because they can.

A young footballer is transferred from Grimsby Town F.C. to Liverpool. At the first training session the chairman takes him to one side and gives him an envelope containing £5,000.

"Wow, all we got was a tenner at Grimsby".

"Well, young lad, you're playing for one of the richest clubs in the world now. Here take this brochure and select a house for yourself. Anything under £1,500,000 will be OK".

"£1,500,000! All we had was a back-to-back terrace in Grimsby"

"Oh, and here are the keys to your new Aston-Martin"

"Aston-Martin! All we got at Grimsby was a bus pass"

"Right lad, I've been talking to Kenny Dalglish, and he's going to play you on Saturday, and he'll pull you off at half-time".

"Bloody hell, all we got was a suck on an orange at Grimsby".

There was an old man from Belgrave,

Who found a dead whore in a cave,  
He said, "It's disgusting,  
She only needs dusting,  
And think of the money I'll save".

Q: Why do women knit?

A: To give them something to think about when they're talking.

Q: When do the Iraqi cabinet have their tea?

A: When Tariq Aziz.

Q: Which is the odd one out Cheddar, Gorgonzola, Birmingham, and Stilton?

A: Cheddar, all the others smell.

A Faith healer has is set up in a large marquee and has a huge, fervent crowd assembled.

"All those afflicted please raise your hands"

"You madam, what is your name and affliction?"

"Mrs Brown, and I suffer from terrible arthritis"

"Mrs Brown come to me. Go behind that screen and pray to the Lord".

Mrs Brown, gripping desperately to her zimmer, staggers behind the screen.

"And you boy, what is your name and affliction?"

"Thimon Thir, and I've a tewwible thpeech impediment"

"Simon, my son, go behind that screen and pray to the Lord".

"Now Mrs Brown, throw down your walking frame...".

THUD...

"And Simon, Simon, speak to me Simon".

"HELP MITHITH BWOWN'TH FALLEN OVER".

Quasimodo in public house:

"Could I have a whisky, please?"

Barman:

"Bells, alright?"

Quasimodo:

"Mind your own business!"

Man:

"Doctor, I'm suffering from mad pigs disease!"

Doctor:

"Are you sure you're not getting confused with mad cows disease?"

Man:

"No, I've definitely got mad pigs disease"

Doctor (deciding to humour him):

"OK, how long have you had it?"

Man:

"Weeeeks, and weeeeks, and weeeeks, and weeeeks!"

“Doctor I’ve got this terrible problem. When I wake up in the morning my wife and I make love a couple of times, go down and have breakfast, make love a couple of more times before I go to work. During the morning at work I’ll have sex with my secretary a couple of times, and occasionally with one of the girls from accounts. During lunch I’ll make love to the waitress a couple of times, and the afternoon is spent having sex with three or four young girls from the typing pool. Back at home my wife and I will make love two or three times, have dinner and then make love a couple more times before going to bed, where we usually have sex four or five times before going to sleep.”

“Well that’s absolutely incredible, what’s the problem?”

“It hurts when I wank!”

Sonia Sutcliffe:

“...and just where do you think you’ve been until this time of the morning?”

Peter Sutcliffe:

“Er...Um...Well...Actually...I’ve been out with a prostitute...”

Sonia Sutcliffe:

“Well you can knock that on the head!”

A retiring ventriloquist is trying to buy a nice quiet farm in which to enjoy his twilight years. While being shown round a prospective property he see a cow in the field, and decides to play a trick on the wizened farmer showing him round.

“Hello Mrs Cow, how are you?” he asks the cow.

“Moo, very well, thank you” replies the cow.

The poor old farmer is astounded.

Further on through the guided tour, they encounter a sheep.

“Good morning Mrs Sheep. How are we today?” the ventriloquist asks.

“Baaa, absolutely splendid sir”.

The ventriloquist notices a small shed at the bottom of a field and asks what it is.

“Oh that’s now’t sir, that is”

“Well I’d like to see it all the same”

The farmer is becoming very shifty and tries to dissuade the ventriloquist from seeing the shed.

“Look, if I’m buying this place, I want to see all that I’m getting”

“OK, but if that pig tells you I’ve shagged it, it’s a lying bastard!”

Q: What’s blue and white and travels at 80 mph across the waves?

A: Lord Mountbatten’s left plimsoll.

Q: What’s goes up and down Nelson’s column?

A: Winnie Mandela.

Q: What do you get if you cross Tina Turner with a gorilla?

A: An ugly gorilla.

Q: What’s a Hospice?

A: About a gallon a day.

Vet to Yorkshireman enquiring about a cat:

“Is it a tom?”

Man:

“No, it’s here in this box!”

A deaf judge, prior to passing sentence, asks the defendant if he has anything to say.

“Fuck all!”, shouts the man in the dock.

The judge didn’t quite catch this, and so leans forward to the Clerk of the Court.

“What did he say?”

“He said ‘Fuck all’, M’lud”

“Oh, I could have sworn I saw his lips move”

A man goes into a pub and has ten pints of bitter, ten pints of lager, ten pints of mild, and ten pints of Guinness.

“Do you sell shorts?” he asks the barman.

“Why, are you fed up of beer?”

“No. I’ve just pissed myself.”

The latest football scores:-

Barcelona - 3

Surreal Madrid - Fish

Q: What’s got two legs and bleeds?

A: Half a dog.

Q: Why do Scotsmen wear tartan underpants?

A: To keep their balls in check.

Woman:

“Will you still love me when I’m old and ugly?”

Man:

“Of course I do”

Man:

“Doctor, I keep stealing furniture.”

Doctor:

“OK, take a seat.”

Q: What’s the difference between bogies and brussel sprouts?

A: Kids won’t eat brussel sprouts.

A new prisoner is shown into his cell to meet his cell-mate. As soon as the warder leaves his cell-mate asks him “Do you want to be mummy or daddy?”.

“Er...Daddy...”, replies the new boy.  
“Well get over here and suck mummies’ cock”.

Two fish in a tank, and the 1st fish says, “How do you drive this thing?”

A woman get her toe stuck in the bath tap. She manages to call a plumber and when he arrives she covers herself up with a bowler hat. The plumber looks doubtfully at the situation.  
“Well I should be able to get your toe out, but I’m afraid Acker Bilk’s a goner”.

A man is suffering with his piles, so a work mate recommends that he rubs tea-leaves on them every night. After two weeks there is no improvement, so the man goes to the doctors. The doctor asks him to drop his trousers. “What’s the verdict then doc?” the man asks over his shoulder. “Hmmm...Well...You’ll be going on a long journey...”.

The unluckiest man in the world crossed a cockroach with a blood sucker and got a blood roach.

Q: What have a fat woman and a moped got in common?  
A: They’re both OK for a ride until your mates find out.

Two flies on a turd:

1st Fly:

“I haven’t seen you for a few days, where have you been?”

2nd Fly:

“On the sick”

Q: What’s the difference between Michael Watson and Christmas?  
A: Christmas is coming round this year

Q: What have Joe Bugner and Michael Jackson got in common?  
A: They both wear gloves for no apparent reason.

Q: What is Robert Maxwell’s wife getting for Xmas?  
A: A smaller turkey

Q: What’s the difference between a social worker and a pit-bull terrier?  
A: You’ve got more chance of getting your kid back off a pit-bull.

Q: What’s got 90 balls and makes women sweat?  
A: Bingo.

Q: What do you call the useless piece of skin on the end of a penis?  
A: A Man.

Fergie went to the doctor to get her breasts enlarged, and the doctor suggested rubbing pieces of toilet roll in her cleavage. "Do you think it'll work?", she asked. "I can't see why not. It's done a great job on your arse!"

Q: What's black and white, and has got three eyes?

A: Sammy Davis Jnr and his wife

A couple were up in court for making love under Beeches Brook at Aintree. They asked for 10 other fences to be taken into consideration.

A man walks into the doctors office and pops his old man out. "Well, what's wrong with that?", asks the doctor. "Nowt, it's a beauty ain't it".

A man is playing blackjack in the casino and has been dealt 16. He's not sure what to do next, when a genie appears at his shoulder.

"Bet ♦10, and twist", recommends the genie. The man does so and is given the two of spades.

"Right I've got 18, so I'm going to stick".

"No", says the genie, "Bet ♦20 and twist again". So the man bets and is given the two of diamonds.

"Right that's it. I'm sticking on 20". The genie recommends that he bets ♦50 and twists again.

After some consideration the man does so, and is dealt the ace of clubs. The genie jumps up,

"Ooooh, you jammy bastard".

Knock Knock...

Who's There?...

Bros...

Bros Who?...

Oh well. That's show business.

A woman goes into a pet shop: "Could I have a wasp, please?"

Shopkeeper: "I'm sorry, we don't sell them"

Woman: "But you've got one in the window"

A burglar is rummaging through a house when he hears a small voice say "I can see you and so can Jesus". He jumps up and looks round but can't see anyone and returns to his robbing. The voice pipes up again "I don't like what you're doing and neither does Jesus". The burglar sees a parrot, and asks him, "Did you say that?". "Yes", replies the parrot.

"You're very clever, what's your name?"

"Moses".

"That's a funny name for a parrot", remarks the burglar.

"Yes, and Jesus is a funny name for a rottweiler"

Man: "Doctor, can you cure my chapped lips?"

Doctor: "Pop over to that field and kiss that horse on the arse".

Man: "Will it cure it?"

Doctor: "No, but it'll stop you licking them".

Q: What's 100 yds long and smells of piss?

A: The Post Office queue on Thursday mornings.

Q: What's the difference between a woman from Wigan and a walrus?

A: One's got a moustache and smells of fish and the other one lives in the sea.

Q: What do you call the box a satellite dish plugs into?

A: A council house

Q: What's green and gets you pissed?

A: A Giro

Q: How many social workers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None, but it takes 15 to write a paper entitled "Coping With Darkness"

Q: What have the Gas Board and pelicans got in common?

A: They can both stick their bills up their arse.

Q: Why do Scotsmen wear kilts?

A: Because sheep can hear zips.

Q: Why do seagulls have wings?

A: Do beat the gypsies to the tip.

Q: How do you castrate a hillbilly?

A: Kick his sister in the chin.

There once was a man named McSweeney,  
Who spilt some gin on his weenie,  
Just to be couth,  
He added vermouth,  
And slipped his chick a martini.

There are three types of mathematician; those who can count and those who can't.

A guy is driving in the bush with a bull bar on his truck when he runs in to something. He gets out and sees that there's a pig wedged between his bull bar and his truck - he tries to get it out but its stuck tight. He gets on the CB for advice, "Breaker Breaker I've got a pig stuck behind my bull bar... how can I get it out?" A reply comes, "Just slice the pigs gut and let the insides drop out...then the pig will fall straight down." So the guy does this and as predicted, the pig falls straight out. "OK, I've sliced the pig and it's out, but now I've got another problem". "What it is now?" says the friend. "What do I do with his motorcycle and helmet?"

Adam was walking around one day and realised that he was lonely, so he asked God for a companion. God said, "I can make a woman for you. She will cook and clean and do everything you ask her to. She will wait on you hand and foot. She will be so beautiful that you won't be able to take your eyes off of her. It's gonna cost you an arm and a leg, though." Adam said, "Well, what can I get for a rib?"

Husband: Fancy a quickie? Wife: As opposed to what?

Q: What's the difference between a dead dog in the road and a dead lawyer in the road?

A: There are skid marks in front of the dog.

Q. What kind of wood doesn't float?

A. Natalie Wood.

At a nursing home an old gentleman was sitting in a wheelchair. Slowly he started to lean to the left. A nurse hurriedly ran over and propped the man up by putting a pillow by his left side. A short time later the man started to lean over to the right side and again the nurse was right there to prop him back up by putting a pillow by his right side. A short time later the man started to hunch forward and again the nurse was right there. This time she propped the man back up and strapped him into the chair. When the man's family came to visit they asked how he was being treated. He replied "They treat me very well but the only complaint that I have is that they won't let me fart."

Did you hear about the paranoid with low self-esteem? He thought that nobody important was out to get him.

Q: How many ego-centrics does it take to change a lightbulb?

A: One. He stands in the middle of the room, holds up the bulb, and lets everything revolve around him.

Q: What have a man and a beer bottle got in common?

A: They're both empty from the neck up.

A man walks into a pub. "Landlord, I'd like an entendre, please".

"Certainly sir. A single or a double"?

"A double please".

"Ooo-er, a large one..!"

There once was a man named Kent  
Whose dick was so long it was bent.  
To save himself trouble  
He stuck it in double  
And instead of coming, he went.

There was a young man called Blair  
Who shagged his bird on the stair  
The bannister broke  
So he doubled his stroke  
And finished her off in mid-air.

“I’m baffled by your orange penis,” the doctor told his patient. “Does anyone else in your family have this condition?”

The concerned fellow shook his head.

“Do you handle any chemicals at work?”

“I don’t work. I’m retired.”

“Well, what do you do all day?”

“Oh, mostly sit around watching porn films, eating Wotsits (Cheetos)”.

Two nuns are driving down a country lane when the devil jumps onto their bonnet.

“Quick”, says the Mother Superior, “Show him your cross”.

The young novice leans out of the window and shouts, “Get off my fucking car!”

Quasimodo and Esmerelda are in the pub, when Quasi asks, “Esmerelda, Am I really the ugliest person in the world?”

“Why don’t you go over to the magic mirror, over there, and say ‘Mirror, mirror on the wall, am I the ugliest of them all?’ and it’ll tell you”, she replies.

A couple of minutes later she notices him, still stood by the mirror, looking puzzled. She goes over.

“Did you get an answer, then”?

“Yes, I think so. Who’s Peter Beardsley”?

Man: Doctor, I can’t stop singing “The Green, Green Grass Of Home”. Can you help me?

Dr : Ah yes, you appear to be suffering from Tom Jones Syndrome.

Man: Is it rare?

Dr : Well...its not unusual.

Man: Doctor, Doctor, I’m obsessed with getting involved in the “swinging” scene.

Doctor: So, how does your wife feel?

Man: Oooh, firm and juicy. How about yours?

The drugs squad bust a flat where a wild party is taking place. They burst into a back bedroom and find two blokes, one breaking open fireworks and snorting the gunpowder, the other drinking battery acid. They charged one and let the other one off!

After an announcement the pilot forgets to switch off the PA. All the passengers hear him explain to the co-pilot that, as soon as he gets a chance he’s going to have a cold beer and then shag the arse off the blond stewardess. The stewardess is fuming. She storms down towards the cockpit from the back of the plane. Half way, a passenger stops her, “No need to rush, love. He won’t have finished his beer yet”.

Two hydrogen atoms walk into a bar.  
One says, 'I think I've lost an electron.'  
The other says 'Are you sure?'  
The first says, 'Yes, I'm positive.'

A neutron walks into a bar and asks for a beer. "How much will that be?" asks the neutron.  
"For you?", replies the bartender, "no charge"

Man: Doctor, I've just swallowed a pillow  
Doctor: How do you feel?  
Man: A little down in the mouth.

Sitting on a train with a young curate, the Bishop was attempting to do the Times crossword.  
"Three across," he said out loud. "Exclusively female, four letters, ends in U-N-T."  
"That would be 'Aunt,'" suggested the curate.  
"So it would," said the Bishop. "Have you got any Tippex?"

An old woman's budgie dies so she goes to the pet shop to get another. At the pet shop she's upset to find that they haven't got any left. She asks the owner about the parrot she can see at the back.

"Oh you don't want that one. He's a foul mouthed devil".

Eventually she persuades him to sell it to her.

When she gets home she asks the parrot, "Who's a pretty boy then?"

"Fuck off you old cunt", it replies.

She grabs the parrot and throws it in the freezer. She takes it out an hour later, and asks again,

"Who's a pretty boy then?"

"Before I answer, what did the chicken say?"

Q: How do you make six pounds of fat look attractive?

A: Put a nipple on it.

"My doctor reckons I'm a paranoid schizophrenic. Well, he didn't actually say so, but we know that's what he's thinking."

A little boy rushes onto the kitchen. "Mum, I don't want Santa to get me a bike for Christmas".

"What! You've talked about nothing else for the last six months. Why don't you want Santa to bring you a bike"?

"Because I've just found one behind the wardrobe".

The headline after a burglary by a midget psychic...

Small medium at large.

An old protestant is lying on his death-bed, surrounded by his family. He calls his eldest son over.

“William, fetch me the priest.” he croaks.

“You mean the minister, father?”

“No I want a priest. I need him now.”

“Are you sure?” asks the son.

“Son, I’m want to convert to catholicism.” the old man whispers.

“Father, why would you want a priest? You’ve followed Rangers from the age of six; You’ve been Grand Master of the Orange order for fifty years, and haven’t missed a parade since 1932.” the son shouts, exasperated.

“To make sure its one of them bastards dying and not one of us.”

Francis Lee was coming out of Sainsburys, when he sees an old lady struggling with her shopping bags.

“Can you manage, love?” asks the concerned Lee.

“Sod off”, replies the woman, “I don’t want the job”.

Q: What do you do if your boiler explodes?

A: Buy her some flowers.

Q: What should you do with your arsehole before you have sex?

A: Drop him off at the golf club

Q: Why do women have small feet?

A: So they can stand closer to the sink.

Husband: Quick, get your coat on, I’m going for a pint.

Wife: Oh darling. That’s great. I haven’t been out for ages.

Husband: You’re not going out. I’m turning the central heating off.

<!--Trailer starts here-->

If you have any comments (good, bad or indifferent) about this page, please let me know.

Dave MacLeod (c) 1997

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