

The Lock Down & Cheer Up Blast

WARNING!
A little
"risque"
content



15/5/20
No 8

Some humour for members of: **Tawa District Mid-Week Table Tennis Club**

Web site: <http://www.tawatabletennis.org.nz>



"I couldn't tell if he'd coughed or burped, but I didn't want to take any chances."

If somebody isn't social distancing behind you...
JUST FART!



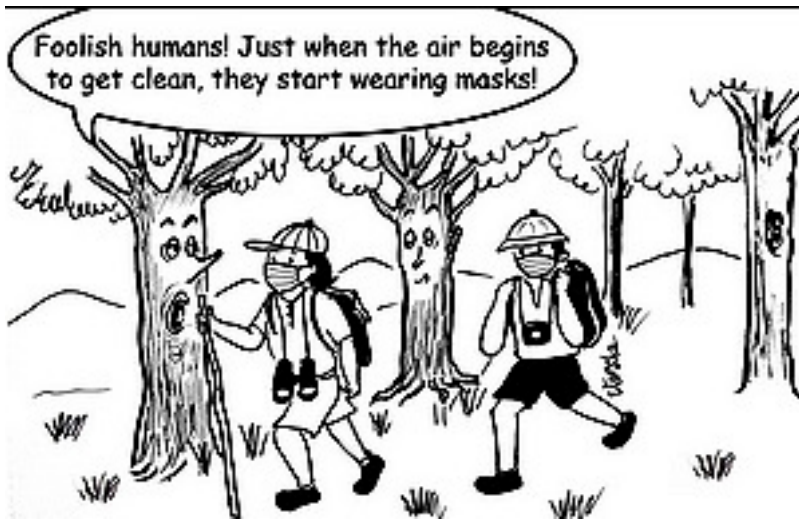
NEW FROM IKEA



SOCIAL DISTANCE BENCH



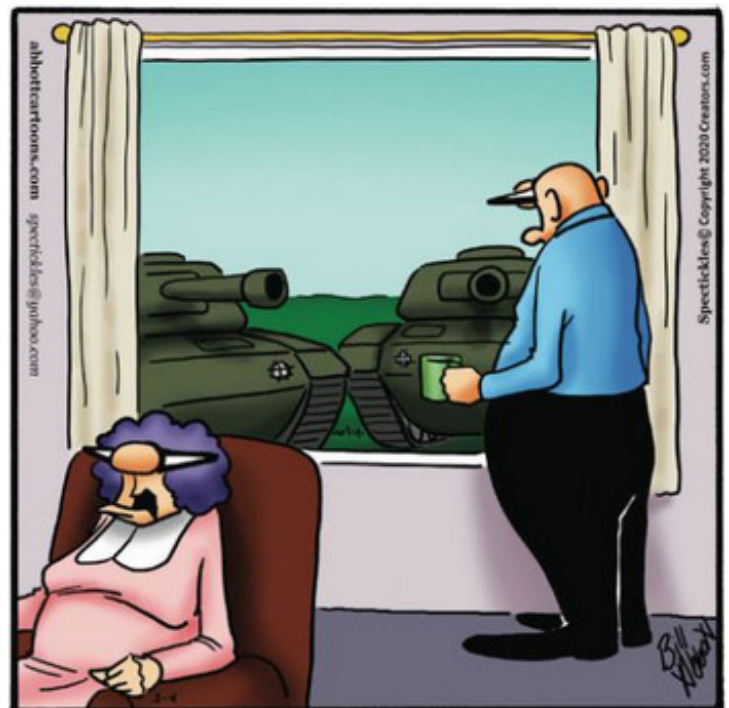
"They're social distancing safety suits. My husband made them himself."



"The 6 feet of safe distance makes things tougher for all of us."



"Would you mind heaving yourself into the volcano? I'm worried you could be exposing me to potential health risks."



"Are they still encouraging us to stay indoors?"



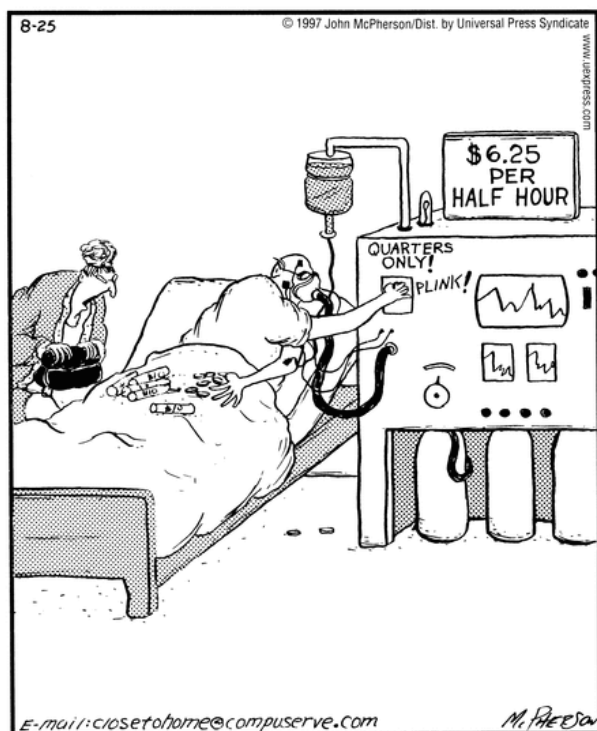


"When they said to shelter in place, do you think they meant after we got home?"



"No closer than 6 feet, pal."

OTHER NUTTY STUFF



"Well, what'd you expect?! I've been telling you for two years that we need health insurance!"

SPECIALLY FOR YOU UNBELIEVERS AND CYNICS!!

The other day a local mosque opened its doors and invited non-Muslims to visit in the spirit of their faith's willingness to be open and welcoming, so I too decided to go to the local mosque in Lakemba for the first time to see what it was all about:

Lakemba has a large Muslim population and the Lakemba Mosque is one of Australia's largest.

At the time I was limping a little. I sat down and the Imam came up to me, laid his hands on my hand and said:

"By the will of Allah and the prophet Mohammed - you will walk today."

I told him I wasn't paralysed, I only had a small bunion on my left foot.

He came back and laid his hands on me and looking skywards, earnestly repeated his mantra:

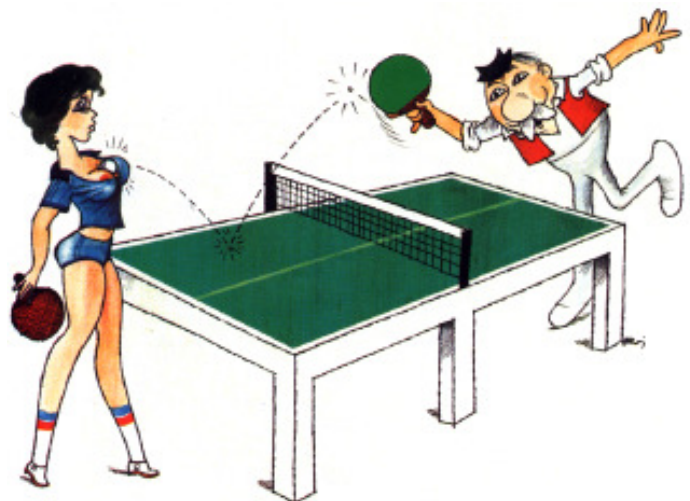
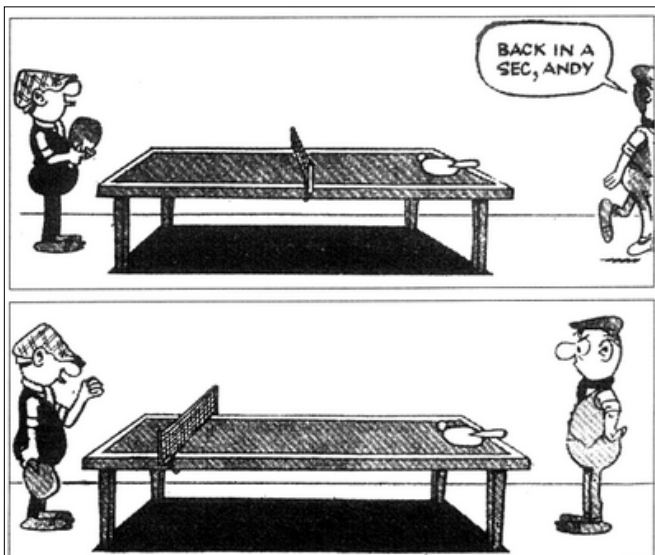
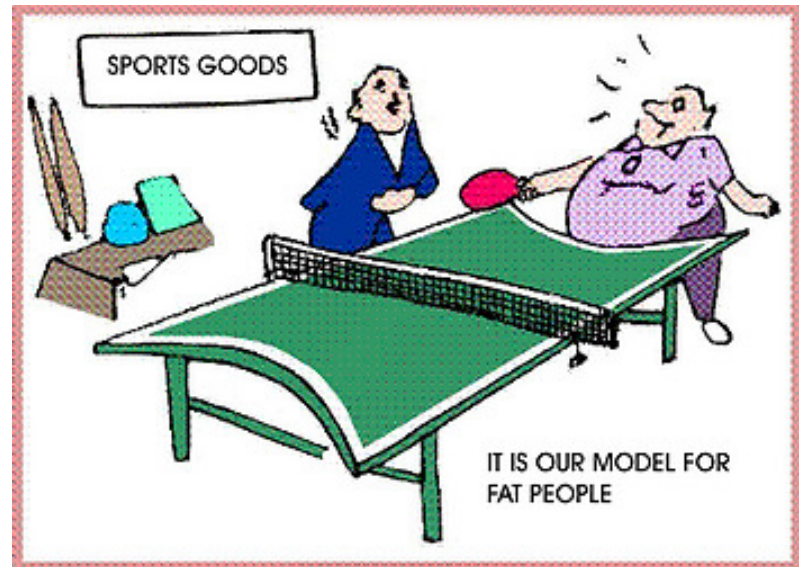
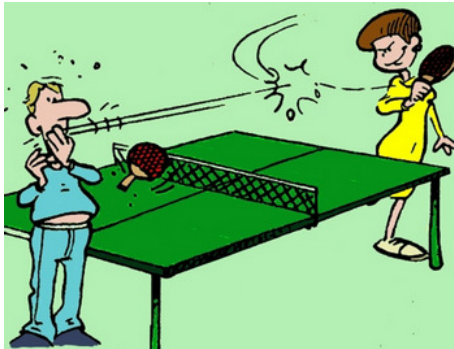
"By the will of Allah and the prophet Mohammed - you WILL walk today."

Once again, I told him there was nothing wrong with me.

After prayers I stepped outside, and bugger me, he was right,

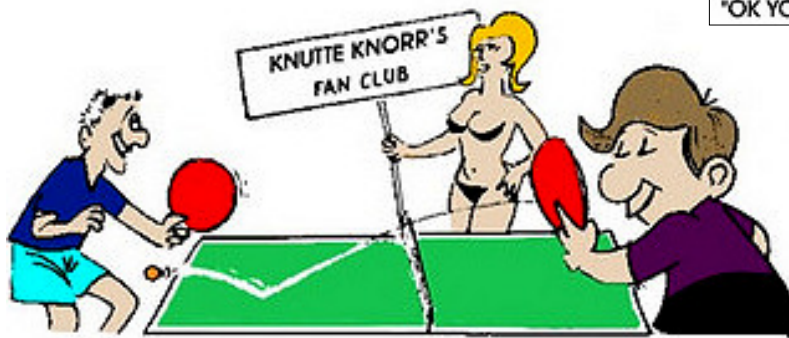
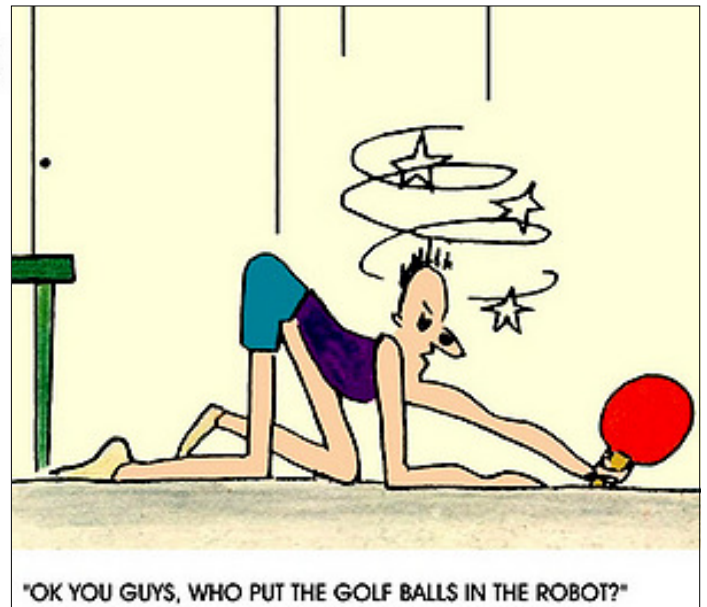
MY CAR WAS GONE!!!







"A great success! We sold them 10,000 tons of butter, 10,000 tons of cheese, 20,000 tons of lamb, and 10,000 bales of wool and in return they paid us 20,000,000 ping pong balls."



Positive Thinking:

After his plane was hit and he was forced to eject, the Marine Corps fighter pilot finally regained consciousness. He was in a hospital, in a lot of pain. He found himself in the ICU with tubes and IV drips in both arms, a breathing mask, wires monitoring every function and a nurse hovering over him, looking worried. It was obvious he was in a life-threatening situation.

The nurse gave him a serious look, straight into his eyes. Knowing he was not only a fighter pilot, but a Marine, she spoke to him softly and slowly, enunciating each word: "You may not feel anything from the waist down."

Somehow, he managed to mumble in reply, "Can I feel your boobs, then?"

And that, my friends, is a real Positive Attitude!!

Deep Thinking!

Next time you use a pair of rubber gloves, you're going to smile when you think of this:

A dentist noticed that his next patient, a nice little older lady, was nervous, so he decided to tell her a little joke as he put on his gloves.

'Do you know how they make these gloves?' he asked.

'No, I don't,' she replied.

'Well,' he spoofed, 'there's a building in Canada with a big tank of latex, and workers of all hand sizes walk up to the tank, dip in their hands, let them dry, Then peel off the gloves and throw them into boxes of the right size.'

She didn't crack a smile.

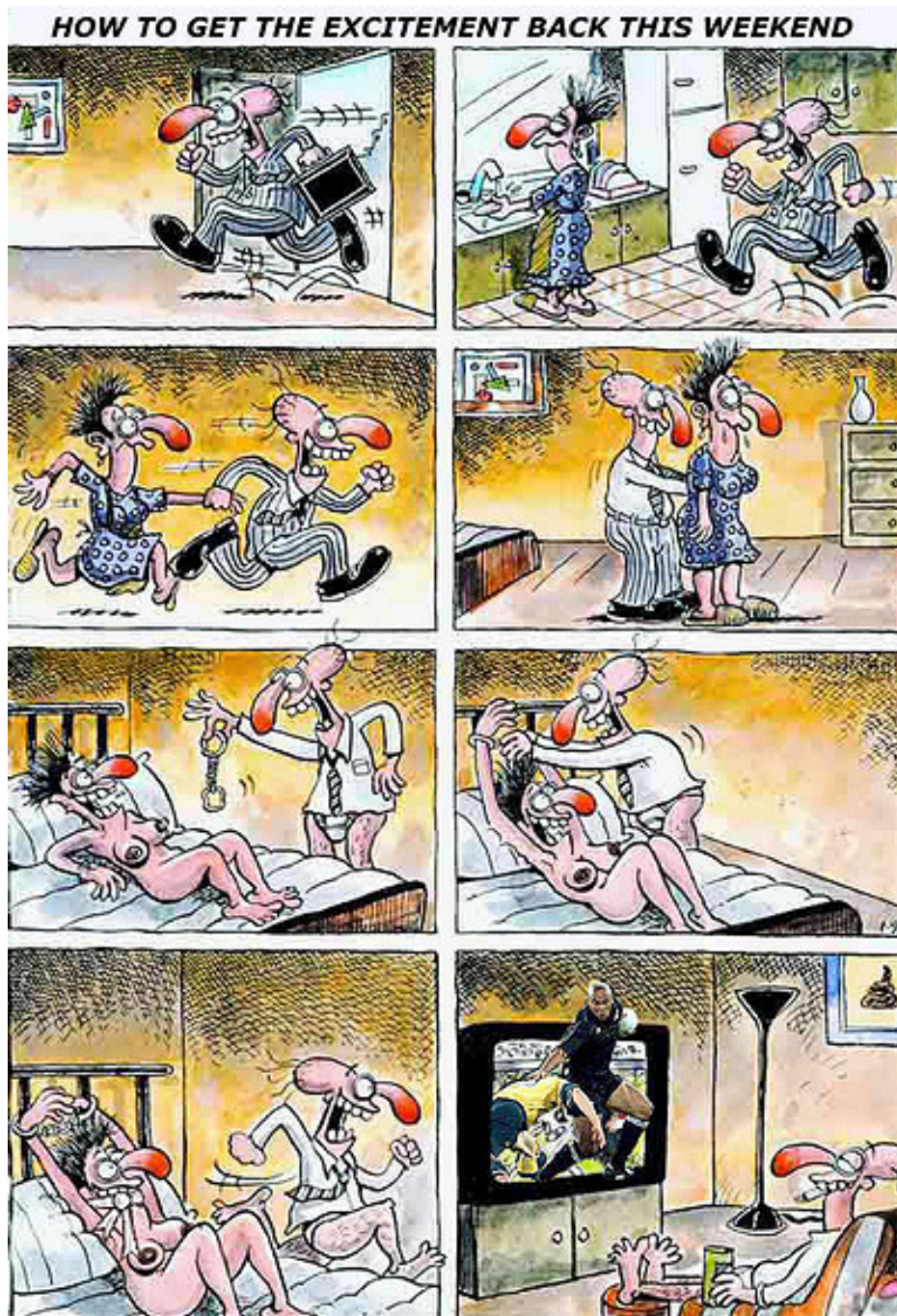
'Oh, well.. I tried,' he thought.

But five minutes later, during a delicate portion of the procedure, she burst out laughing.

'What's so funny?' he asked.

'I was just envisioning how condoms are made!'

When I was in the pub I heard
a couple of plonkers saying
that they wouldn't
feel safe on an aircraft if they
knew the pilot was a woman.
What a pair of
sexists. I mean, it's not as if
she'd have to reverse the
bloody thing!



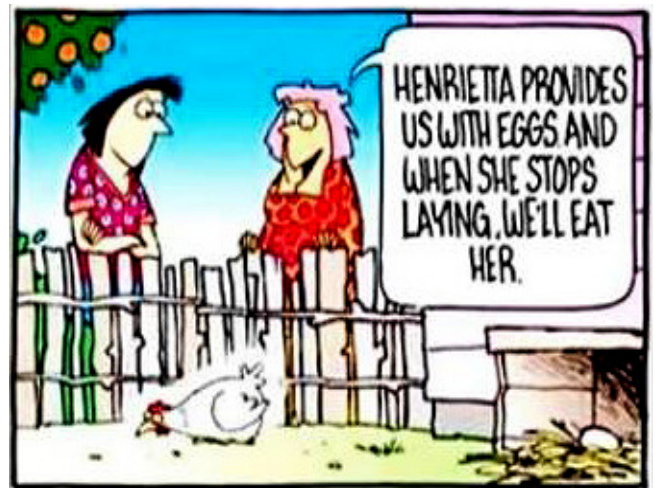
The wife has been missing a week now. Police said to prepare for the worst. So I have been to the charity shop to get all her clothes back.

**LIVE EACH DAY
LIKE IT'S YOUR LAST.**
One day, you'll get it right.

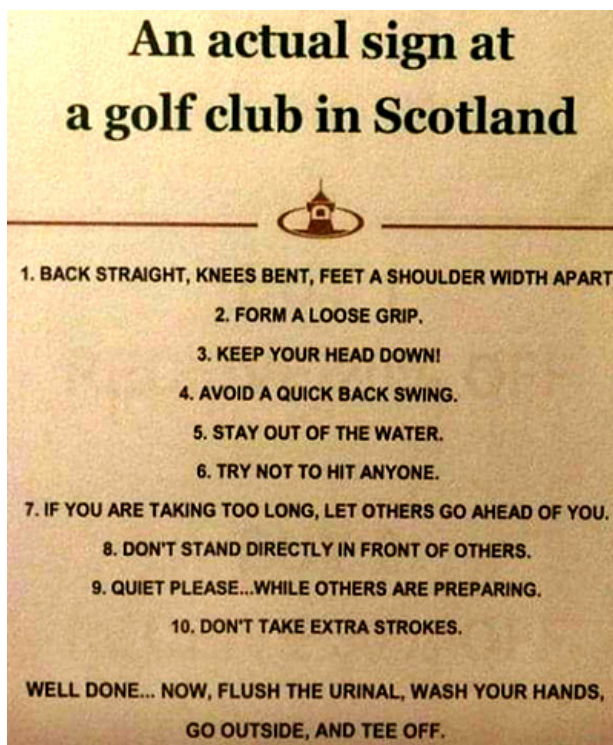




Here is your room key sir. I am sure you will both enjoy the Old Cock



And that is why the chicken crossed the road.



I talked to a homeless man this morning and asked him how he ended up this way.

He said, "Up until last week, I still had it all. I had plenty to eat, my clothes were washed and pressed, I had a roof over my head, I had TV and Internet, and I went to the gym, the pool, and the library. I was working on my MBA on-line. I had no bills and no debt. I even had full medical coverage."

I felt sorry for him, so I asked, "What happened? Drugs? Alcohol? Divorce?"

"Oh no, nothing like that," he said. "I was paroled."



The only way to pull off some Sunday afternoon sex with their 8-year old son in the apartment was to send him out on the balcony with a Mars Bar and tell him to report on all the Street activities.

He began his commentary as his parents put their plan into operation:

There's a car being towed from the parking lot,' he shouted.

'An ambulance just drove by!'

'Looks like the Anderson 's have company,' he called out.

'Matt's riding a new bike!'

'Looks like the Sanders are moving!'

Jason is on his skate board!

After a few moments he announced, 'The Coopers are having sex!!'

Startled, his mum and dad shot up in bed!

Dad cautiously called out, 'How do you know that?'

'Jimmy Cooper is standing on his balcony with a Mars Bar!!!'



Well! It's nearly Christmas!



A man died and went to heaven. As he stood in front of St. Peter at the Pearly Gates he saw a huge wall of clocks behind him.

He asked "What are those clocks?"

St Peter answered, "Those are Lie-Clocks, everyone on earth has one. Every time you lie the hands of your clock will move."

"Oh", said the man, "Whose clock is that?"

"That's Mother Teresa's. The hands have never moved, indicating that she never told a lie".

"Incredible", said the man.

"That's Abraham Lincoln's clock. The hands have moved twice, telling us that Abe only told two lies in his entire life".

"Where is Trump's clock?"

"His clock is in Jesus's office. He's using it as a ceiling fan".