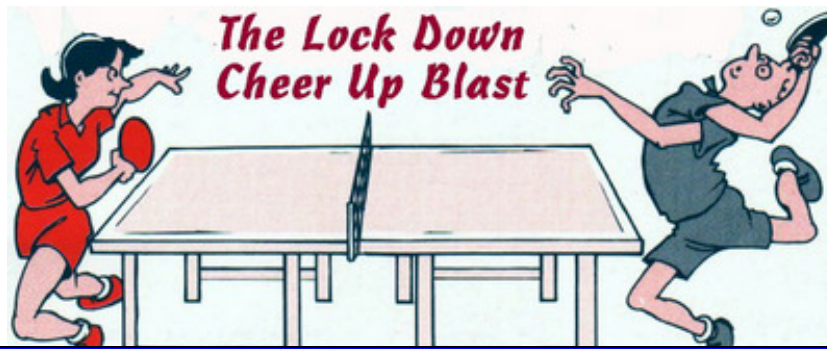


WARNING!
A little
"risque"
content



12/6/20
No 12

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

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

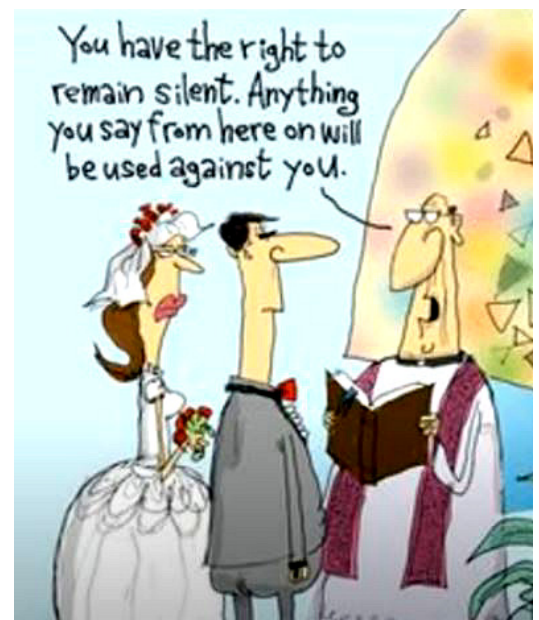


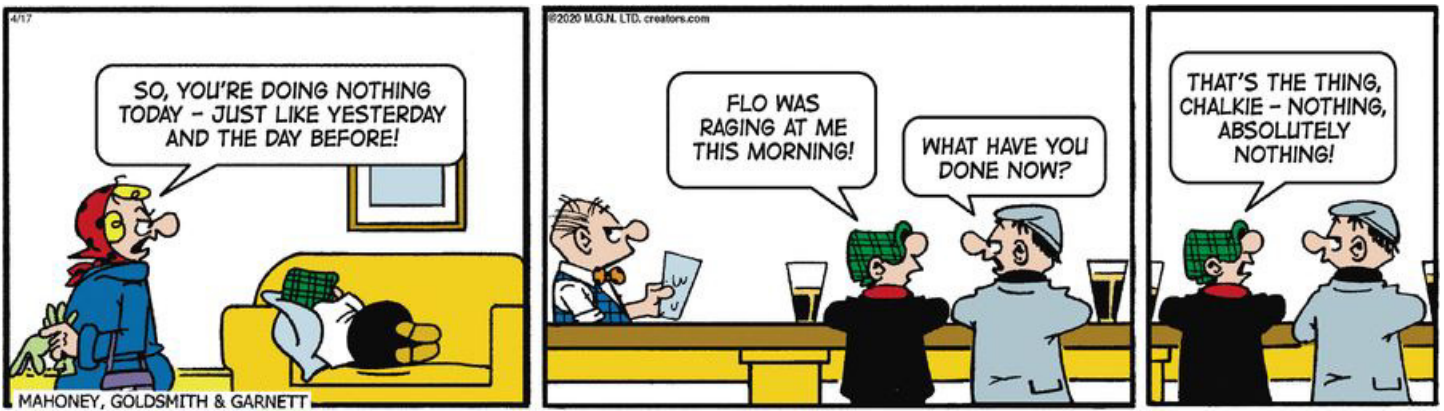
"It's an exercise program for depression:
Stand up, walk across the room, turn
off the news. Repeat daily."



Having a cold drink on a hot day with a few
friends is nice, but having a hot friend on a cold
night after a few drinks is PRICELESS.

Breaking News: Condoms don't guarantee safe sex
anymore. A friend of mine was wearing one when he
was shot dead by the woman's husband.





A BANK LOAN TO A SCOTSMAN

A Scotsman (wearing his kilt and a bonnet) walks into offices of private bankers Coutts & Co in the Strand, London (Bankers to the Royal Family since 1820) and asks to speak to the manager.

He informs him that he is going abroad on business for two weeks and needs to borrow £5,000. The Manager tells him that Coutts & Co would only be delighted to meet his requirements, but that he should understand that since he is not a client of the Bank, it would need some modest security for the loan.

So the Scotsman opens his sporran, takes out the keys and documents of a brand new Ferrari parked in front of the bank and hands them to the manager saying "Will this do?" He also produces the car's log book and after a phone call everything checks out fine. The manager agrees to accept the car as collateral for the loan; the cashier hands out £5,000 while bank's porter drives the Ferrari into the bank's underground garage for safe keeping.

Over lunch manger tells his colleagues the amusing little story of how a simple minded Scot from North of the Border secured a loan for £5,000 offering a £120,000 Ferrari as collateral and they all enjoy a good chuckle as they sip their Port.

Two weeks later, the Scotsman returns, repays the £5,000 and the interest, which comes to £15.41. The manager says, "Sir, we have been more than happy to have had your business and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we are just a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out and found that you are in fact a wealthy property investor. What puzzles us is why would you bother to borrow £5,000 from us?"

The Scotsman replies: "Where else in London can I park my Ferrari for two weeks for only £15.41 and expect it to be still there when I return?"

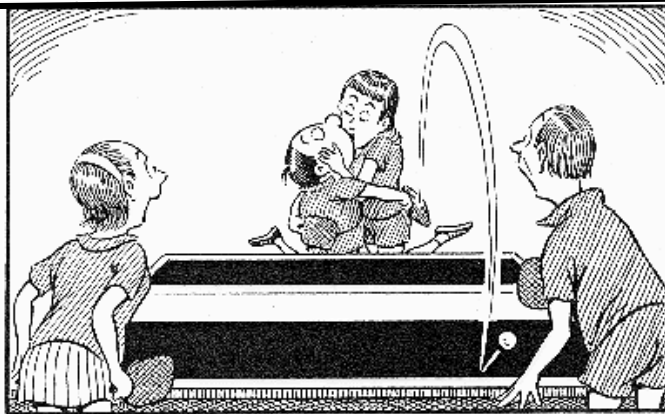
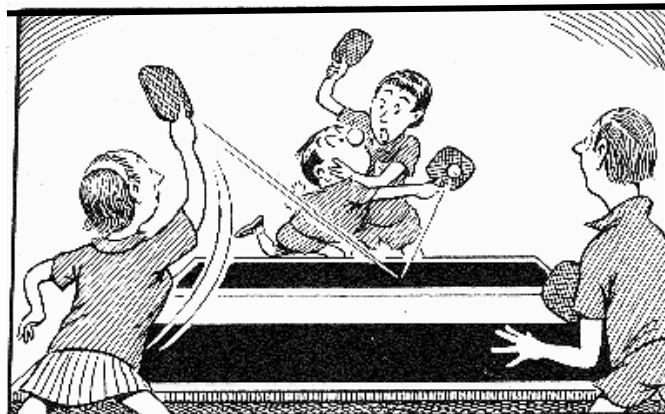
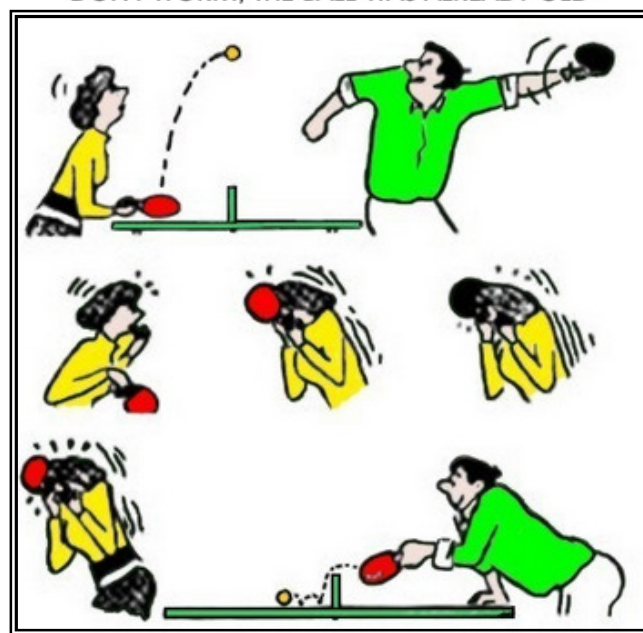
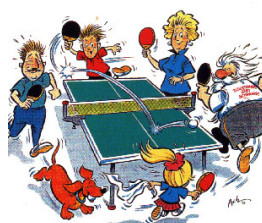
Aaah - those canny Scots!



Arguing over a girl's bust size is like choosing between Fosters, Heineken, Carlsberg, & Budweiser. Men may state their preferences, but will grab whatever is available.



A wise person once said: 'We all love to spend money buying new clothes but we never realize that the best moments in life are enjoyed without clothes.'



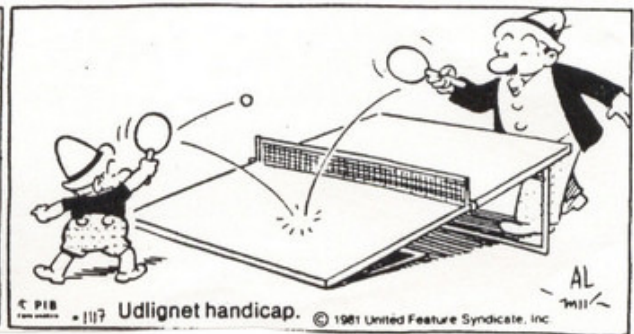
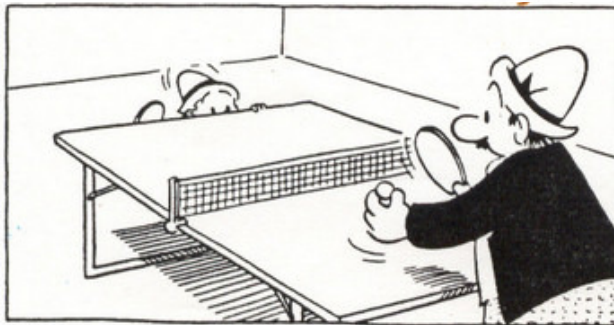
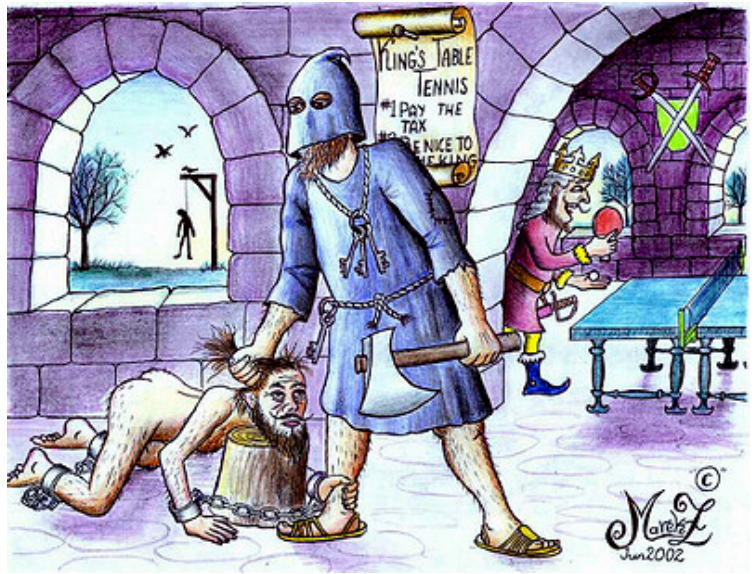


TABLE TENNIS PLAYERS DICTIONARY



Table:

Woefully undersized rectangular object divided into seemingly unequal halves by an insurmountable net.

Ball:

Elusive, wayward, uncontrollable spherical missile magnetically attracted to the net, the floor and one's own end of the table.

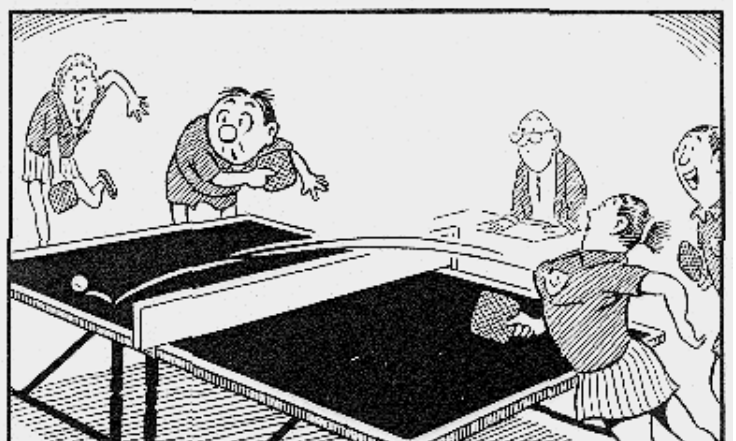
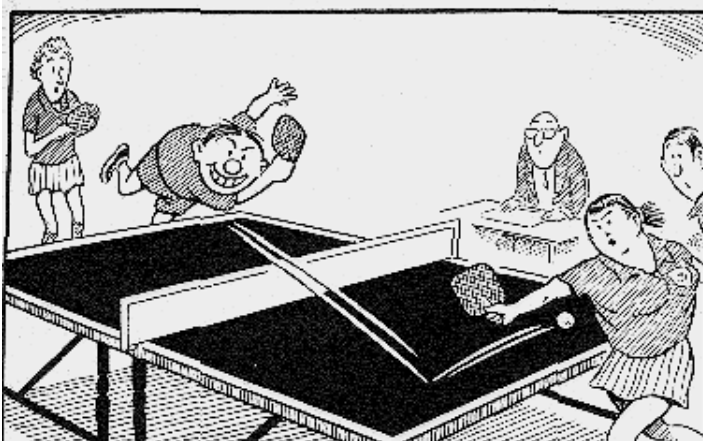
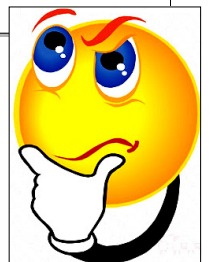
Bat:

Device for fanning, grazing, clipping, and occasionally making direct contact with the ball.

What do you serve but not eat? A ping pong ball.

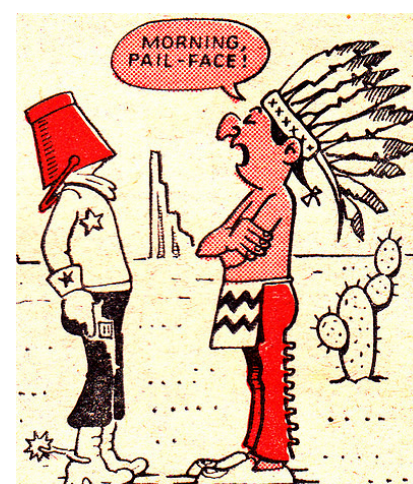
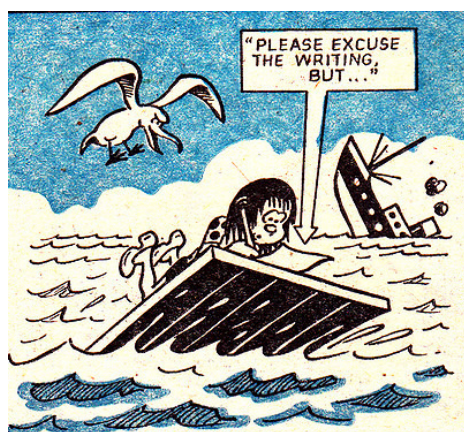
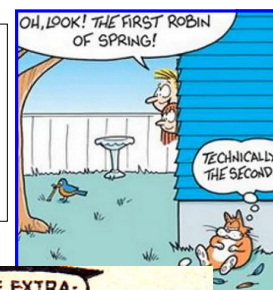
Why are fish not good at ping pong? They don't like getting close to the net.

What did one ping pong ball say to the other ping pong ball? "See you round..



In my search for something to amuse all, I, having survived as number 3 or 1 millionth from the fat cat—see Issue no 9 page 5, ———> while sorting up WHIZZER & CHIPS comics (can you all remember those???) for disposal, came across some cartoons submitted by youngsters in 1979/80. Not bad eh!!??

Robin



One dark night in the small town of Woopwoop , W.A, a fire started inside the local sausage factory. In a blink the building was engulfed in flames.

The alarm went out to all the fire departments for miles around.

When the first volunteer fire fighters appeared on the scene, the sausage company president rushed to the fire chief and said, 'All of our secret sausage recipes are in the vault in the centre of the plant.

They have to be saved, so I will donate \$50,000 to the fire company that brings them out and delivers them to me.'

But the roaring flames held the fire-fighters off.

Soon more fire departments had to be called in because the situation became desperate.

As the firemen arrived, the company president shouted out that the offer to extricate the secret recipes was now \$100,000 to the fire department that could save them.

Suddenly from up the road, a lone siren was heard as another fire truck came into sight.

It was the fire engine of the nearby Baringa volunteer fire department composed mainly of Aboriginal fire-fighters over the age of 65.

To everyone's amazement, the little run-down fire engine, operated by these Aboriginal fire-fighters, passed the fireengines parked outside the plant, and drove straight into the middle of the inferno.

Outside, the other firemen watched in amazement as the Aboriginal old timers jumped off and began to fight the fire as if they were fighting to save their own lives.

Within a short time, the Baringa old timers had extinguished the fire and saved the secret recipes.

The grateful sausage company president joyfully announced that for such a superhuman accomplishment he was raising the reward to \$200,000, and walked over to personally thank each of the brave elderly Aboriginal fire-fighters.

A TV news crew rushed in after capturing the event on film.

The 'on camera' reporter asked the Aboriginal fire chief, 'What are you going to do with all that money?'

'Well,' said Chief Billy Cokebottle, the 70-year-old fire chief, 'de furst ting we gonnna do is fix dem brakes on dat fukin' fire truck!!'



Out on a Date !

They get along so well that they decide to go to the girl's place.
A few drinks later, the guy takes off his shirt and then washes his hands.

He then takes off his trousers and again washes his hands.

The girl has been watching him and says,

"You must be a dentist."

The guy, surprised, says,

"Yes How did you figure that out?"

"Easy," she replies. "You keep washing your hands."

One thing leads to another and they make love.

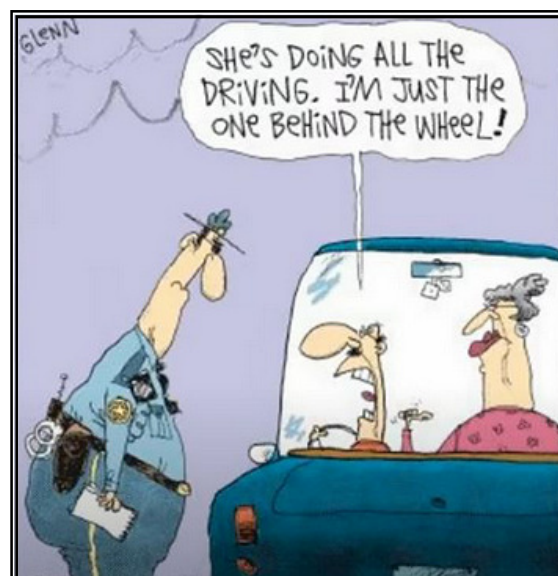
After it's over the girl says, "You must be a really good dentist."

The guy, now with an inflated ego, says,

"Sure - I'm a good dentist. How did you figure that out?"

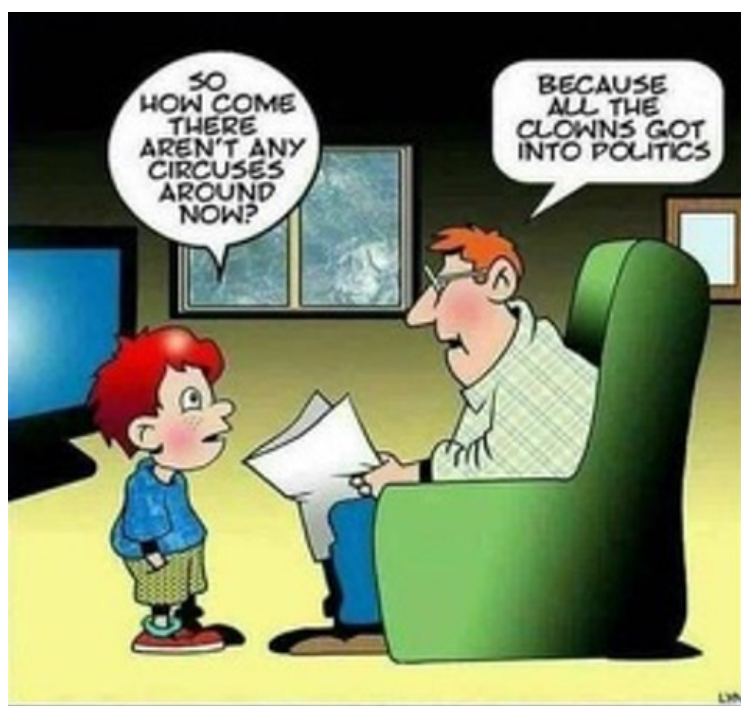
The girl replies....

"I didn't feel a thing."



off the mark.com

by Mark Parisi





THIS MORNING, I WAS BEATEN UP BY A BUSTY WOMAN IN AN ELEVATOR.

I WAS STARING AT HER BOOBS WHEN SHE SAID, "WOULD YOU PLEASE PRESS ONE?"

SO I DID.

I DON'T REMEMBER MUCH AFTER THAT.

A woman and her 12-year-old son were riding in a taxi in Detroit . It was raining and all the prostitutes were standing under awnings.

"Mom," said the boy, "what are all those women doing?"

"They're waiting for their husbands to get off work," she replied

The taxi driver turns around and says, "Geez lady, why don't you tell him the truth? They're hookers, boy! They have sex with men for money."

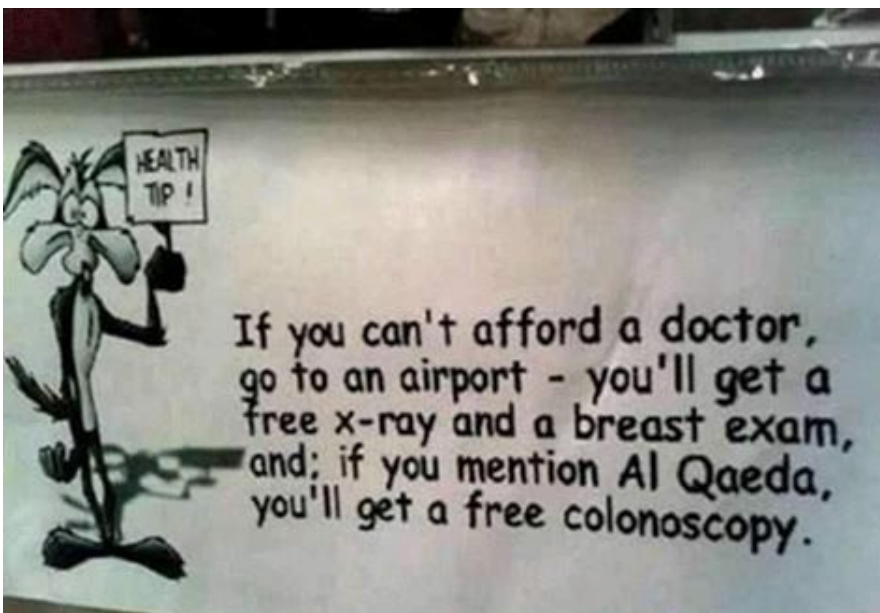
The little boy's eyes get wide and he says, "Is that true Mom?"

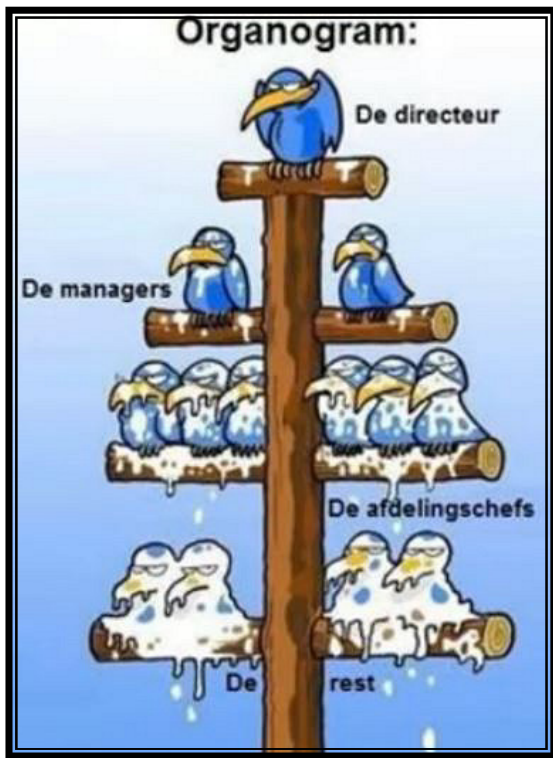
His mother, glaring hard at the driver, answers "Yes."

After a few minutes the kid asks, "Mom, if those women have babies, what happens to them?"

She said, "Most of them become taxi drivers."

My wife and I went to a hotel where we got a waterbed. My wife called it the Dead Sea.







Scones

An elderly man lay dying in his bed. While suffering the agonies of impending death, he suddenly smelled the aroma of his favourite scones wafting up the stairs.

He gathered his remaining strength, and lifted himself from the bed. Leaning on the wall, he slowly made his way out of the bedroom, and with even greater effort, gripping the railing with both hands, he crawled downstairs.

With laboured breath, he leaned against the door-frame, gazing into the kitchen. Were it not for death's agony, he would have thought himself already in heaven, for there, spread out upon the kitchen table were literally hundreds of his favourite scones.

Was it heaven? Or was it one final act of love from his devoted Scottish wife of sixty years, seeing to it that he left this world a happy man?

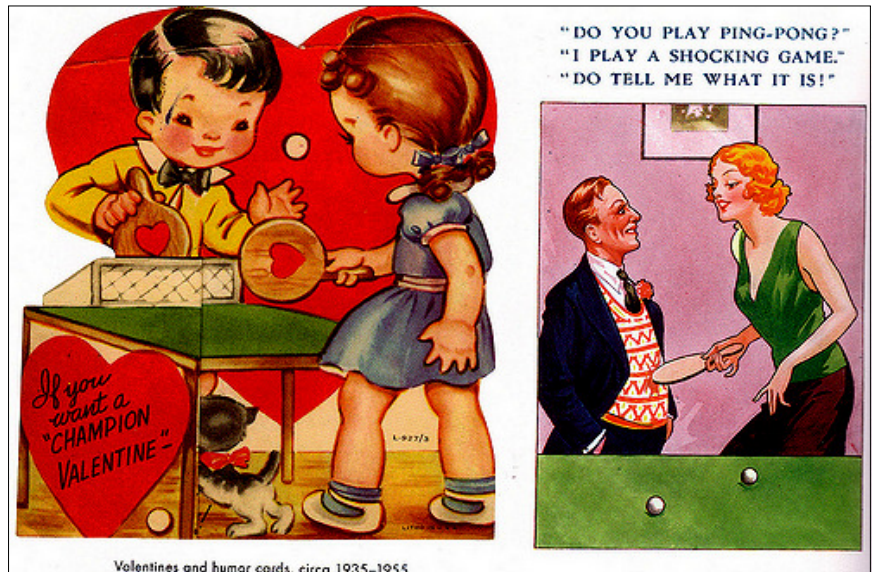
Mastering one great final effort, he threw himself towards the table, landing on his knees in rumped posture. His aged and withered hand trembled towards a scone at the edge of the table, when it was suddenly smacked by his wife with a wooden spoon.....

'F**k off', she said, 'they're for the funeral.'



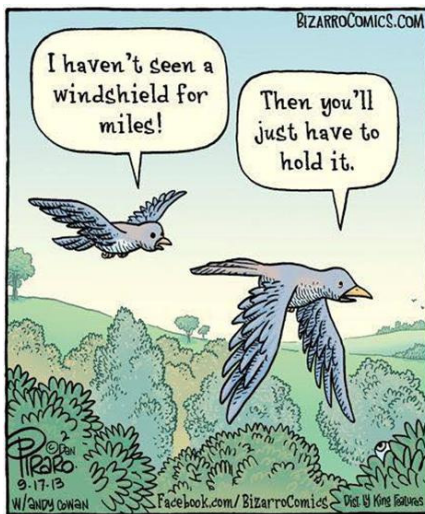
I haven't verified this on Google, but it sounds legit...

A recent study found that women who carry a little extra weight live longer than the men who mention it.



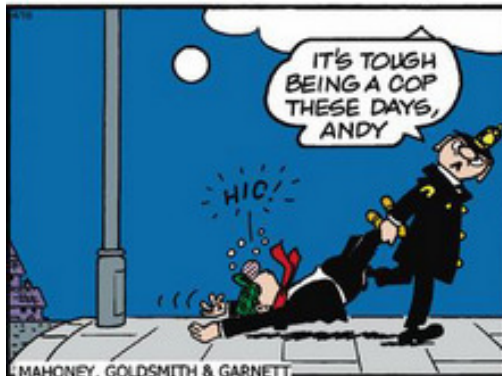
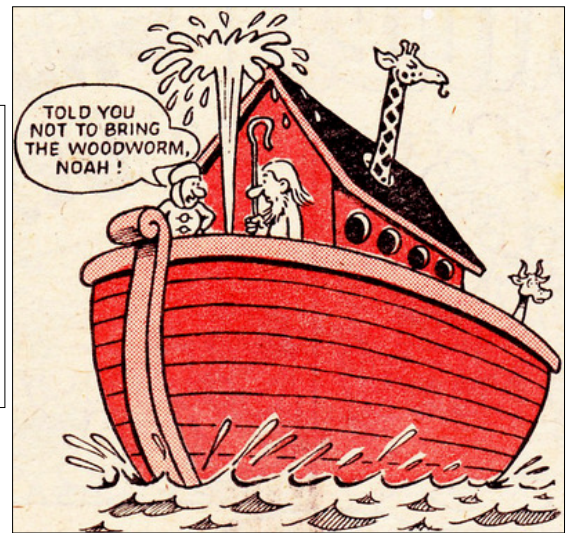
Shop assistant fought off armed robber with his labelling gun. Police are now looking for a man with a price on his head.



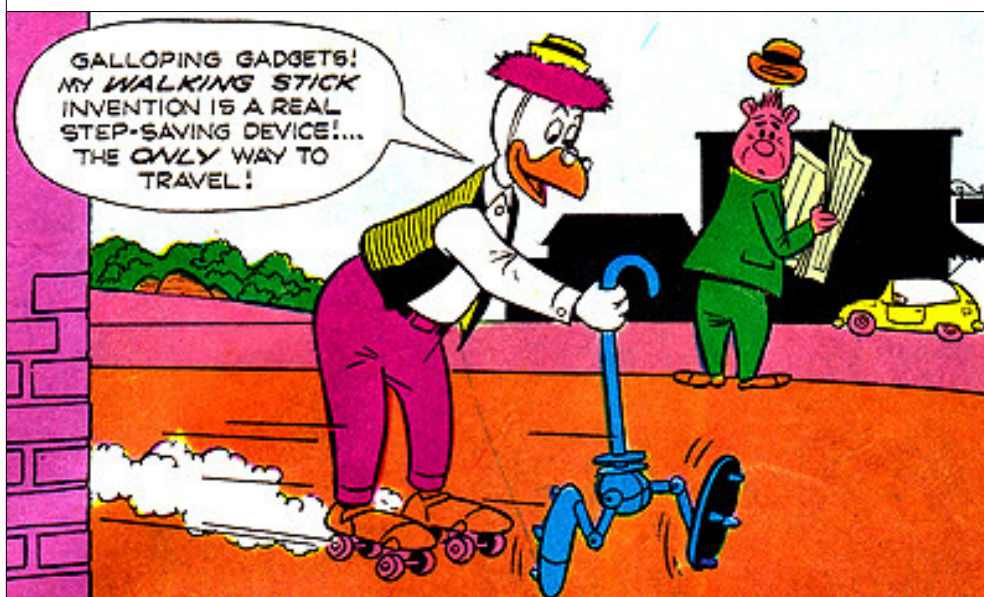


The amount of jokes about coronavirus has reached worrying numbers.

Scientists claim we are in the middle of a pandemic.



And to finish this issue: Could we use this..... (from the 1980's)



Farewell

With the club reopening next Tuesday 16th June it is time to draw the curtain on the "Blast".

The lock-down cartoons are fewer and have lost their glow. Although I have mountains of TT images, many are not conducive to humouring people and I am running short of those that could. And who would want to produce number 13??

I hope you have all enjoyed the humour.

Keep well and look after yourselves and those close.

Robin and (patient wife) Jean