

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

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

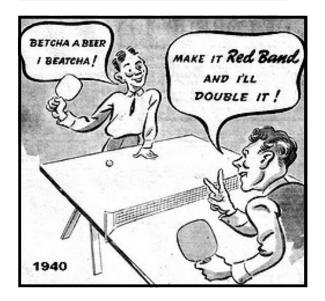
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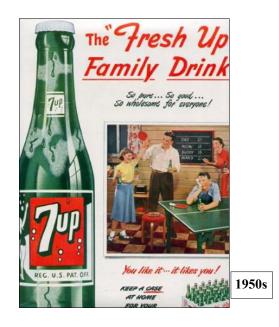
Some "risque" content WARNING!

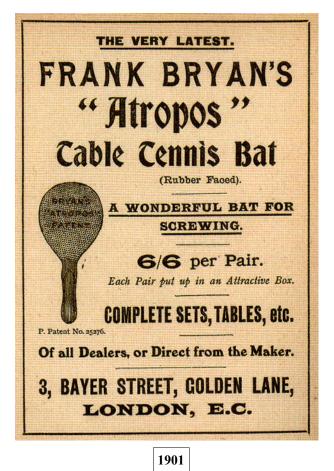
# Some Nostalgia First

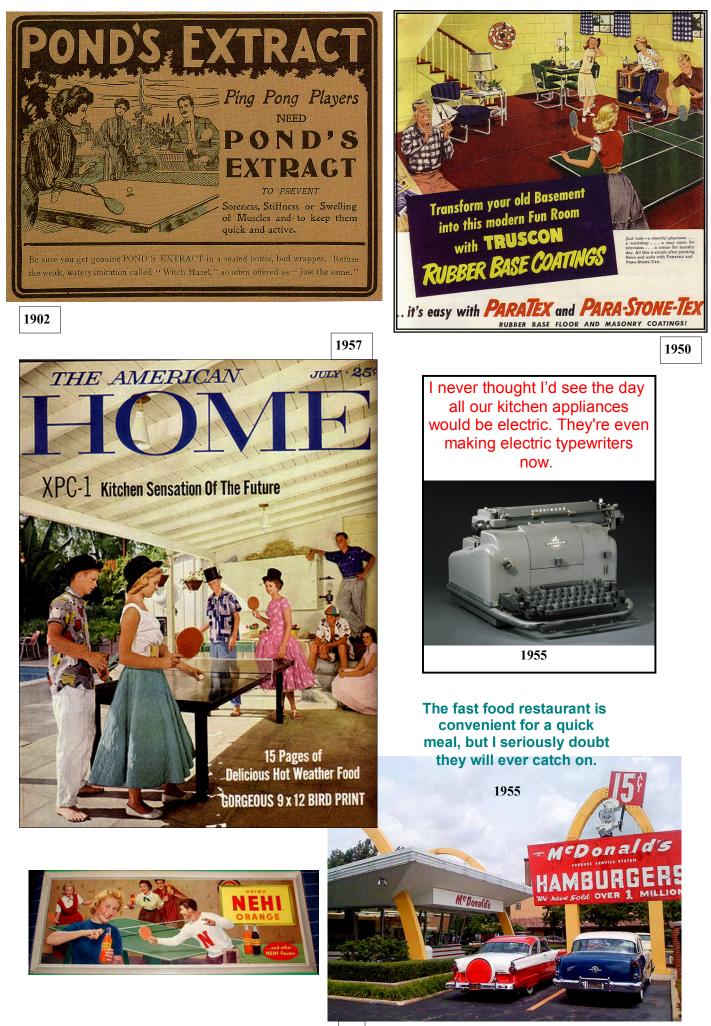


Date unknown but looks like a long time ago!









# The JOKE and CARTOON Section

#### Paddy's Legacy

Paddy was on his death bed and knew the end was near.

His nurse, his wife, his daughter and 2 sons are with him at his home in Belfast .

He asks for 2 independent witnesses to be present and a camcorder be in place to record his last wishes. When all is ready he begins to speak:

"My son Seamus, I want you to take the houses in Cultra."

"My daughter Geraldine, you take the apartments over in Malone Road."

"My son Patrick Junior, I want you to take the offices in the City centre."

"Bridget, my dear wife, please take all the residential properties on the Upper Lisburn Road ."

The nurse and witnesses are blown away. They did not realize the extent of Paddy's wealth. As he slips away, the nurse says to his wife, "Mrs. O'Shaughnessy, my deepest condolences. Your husband must have been such a hard-working and wonderful man to have accumulated all this property".

"Property?", his wife replies. "The A..... had a window cleaning round."



#### Heaven

An American decided to write a book about famous churches around the world.

So he bought a plane ticket and took a trip to Orlando, thinking that he would start by working his way across the USA from South to North. On his first day he was inside a church taking photographs when he noticed golden telephone mounted on the wall with a sign that read "\$10,000 per call".

The American, being intrigued, asked a priest who was strolling by what the telephone was used for. The priest replied that it was a direct line to heaven and that for \$10,000 you could talk to God. The American thanked the priest and went along his way.

Next stop was in Atlanta. There, at a very large cathedral, he saw the same golden telephone with the same sign under it. He wondered if this was the same kind of telephone he saw in Orlando and he asked a nearby nun what its purpose was.

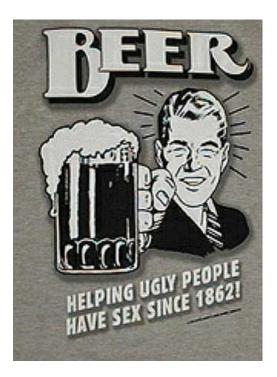
She told him that it was a direct line to heaven and that for \$10,000 he could talk to God. "O.K., thank you," said the American.

He then travelled to Indianapolis, Washington DC, Philadelphia, Boston, and New York. In every church he saw the same golden telephone with the same "\$10,000 per call" sign under it.

The American, upon leaving Vermont decided to travel to New Zealand to see if Kiwis had the same phone. He arrived in NZ, and again, in the first church he entered, there was the same golden telephone, but this time the sign under it read "40 cents per call." The American was surprised so he asked the priest about the sign.

"Father, I've travelled all over America and I've seen this same golden telephone in many churches. I'm told that it is a direct line to Heaven, but in the US the price was \$10,000 per call. Why is it so cheap here?"

The priest smiled and answered, "You're in New Zealand now, son - it's a local call".



**On a fence**: "Salesmen welcome. Dog food is expensive."

At a car dealership: "The best way to get back on your feet -- miss a car payment."



"This kind of stuff will get you in trouble, Gutenberg. Why don't you print a book or something?' A very clevour one! There are some bright people out there!!!

**Two aliens** landed in the Arizona desert near a gas station that was closed for the night. They approached one of the gas pumps and the younger alien addressed it saying, "Greetings, Earthling. We come in peace. Take us to your leader."

The gas pump, of course, didn't respond. The younger alien became angry at the lack of response.

The older alien said, 'I'd calm down if I were you.'

The younger alien ignored the warning and repeated his greeting. Again, there was no response.

Pissed at the pump's haughty attitude, he drew his ray gun and said gruffly, "Greetings, Earthling. We come in peace. Take us to your leader or I will fire!"

The older alien again warned his comrade saying, 'You probably don't want to do that! I really think that will make him mad.'

'Rubbish,' replied the cocky, young alien. He aimed his weapon and opened fire. There was a huge explosion. A massive fireball roared towards him and blew the younger alien off his feet and threw him in a burnt, smoking mess about 200 yards away in a cactus patch.

Half an hour passed. When he finally regained consciousness, he refocused his three eyes, straightened his bent antenna, and looked dazedly at the older, wiser alien who was standing over him shaking his big, green head.

'What a ferocious creature!' exclaimed the young, fried alien. 'He damn near killed me! How did you know he was so dangerous?'

The older alien leaned over, placed a friendly feeler on his crispy friend and replied, 'If there's one thing I've learned during my intergalactic travels, you never mess with a guy who can loop his penis over his shoulder twice and then stick it in his ear.'

> At an optometrist's office, "If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

On a butcher's window, "Let me meat your needs."

### The Lock Down Section





You thought dogs were hard to train. Look at all the humans that can't sit and stay!



If the schools are closed for too long, the parents are gonna find a vaccine before the scientists!

To those who are complaining about the lockdown period, just remember that your grandparents were called to war; you are being called to sit on the couch and watch TV.

You can do this.

Coronavirus is the best thing that could happen to a bloke:

The wife does not want to travel.

She doesn't want to buy anything because everything comes from China.

She does not go to the shopping centre for fear of being infected.

She spends all day and night with her mouth covered.

This is not a virus, it is a salvation .



5

A suspected Covid-19 male patient is lying in bed in the hospital, wearing an oxygen mask over his mouth and nose. A young student female nurse appears and gives him a partial sponge bath.

"Nurse," he mumbles from behind the mask, "are my testicles black?"

Embarrassed, the young nurse replies, "I don't know, Sir. I'm only here to wash your upper body and feet."

He struggles to ask again, "Nurse, please check for me. Are my testicles black?"

Concerned that he might elevate his blood pressure and heart rate from worrying about his testicles, she overcomes her embarrassment and pulls back the covers.

She raises his gown, holds his manhood in one hand and his testicles gently in the other.

She looks very closely and says, "There's nothing wrong with them, Sir. They look fine."

The man slowly pulls off his oxygen mask, smiles at her, and says very slowly,

"Thank you very much. That was wonderful. Now listen very, very, closely:

"Are - my - test - results - back?"



# CORONA BEER CHANGES THEIR NAME TO AVOID ASSOCIATION WITH THE Corona Virus Outbreak

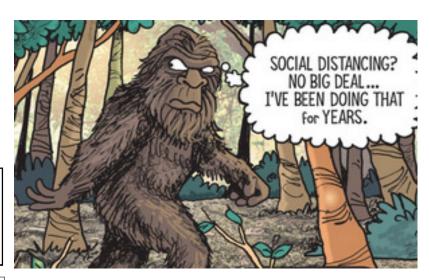




Prediction: There will be a minor baby boom in 9 months, and then one day in 2033, we shall witness the rise of THE QUARANTEENS

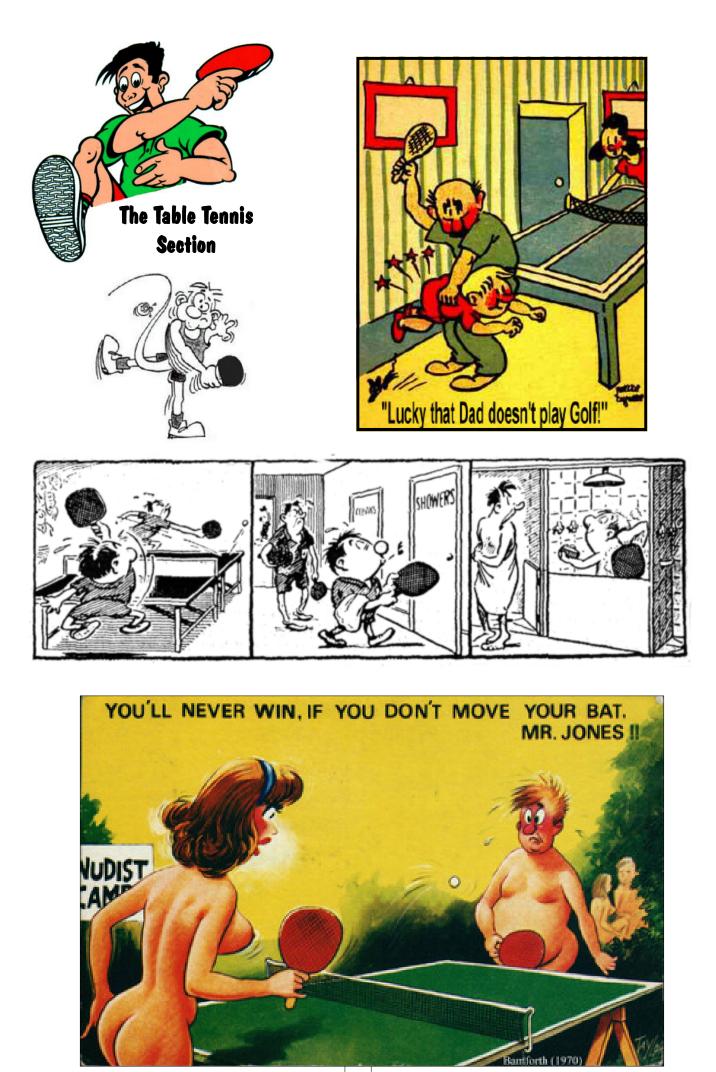
For those wedding cancelled during this lockdown:

God is given you a second chance to think about it.



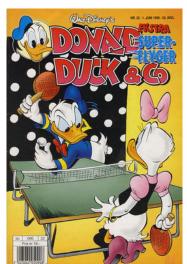
Paranoia has reached absurd stages...

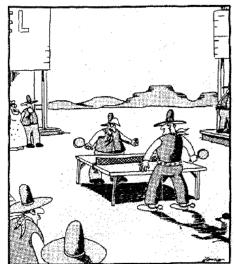
I sneezed in front of my laptop and the anti-virus started a scan on its own.





"First object lesson-when I let you win a point- you don't leap over the net---"





Stumpy didn't know how he got in this situation, but with the whole town watching he'd have to play it out.

