

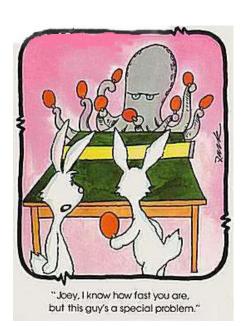
Some humour for members of: Tawa District Mid-Week Table Tennis Club

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

17/4/20 No 4

WARNING! A little "risque" content but some nice stuff too!



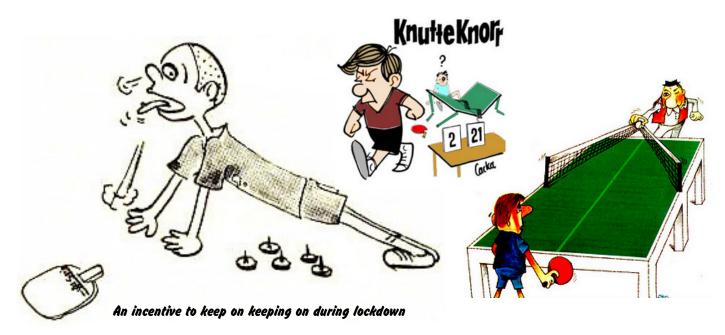


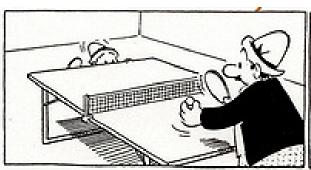


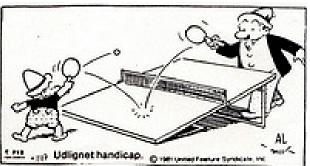


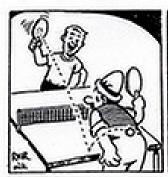
actually began his career playing table tennis.







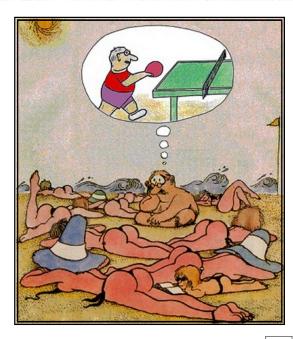


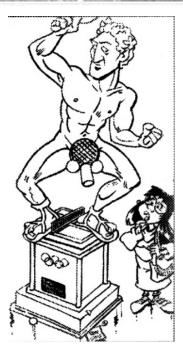












## **Lock Down Nonsense**

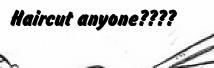




So technically, showing up at the bank in a mask and gloves is ok now.



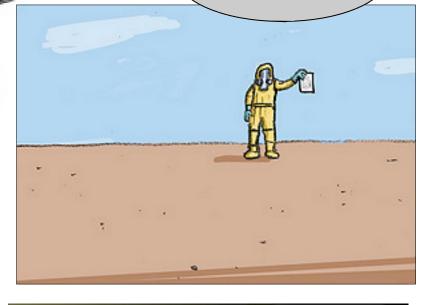


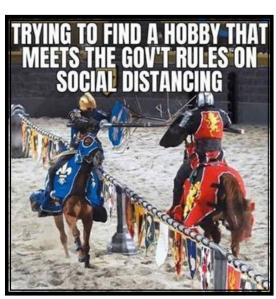


The recommended safe distance to view these cartoons















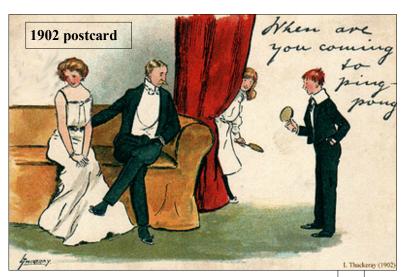
## Days Gone By.....

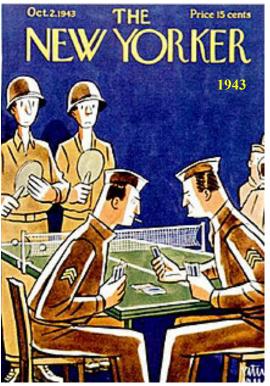


" It's almost my bedtime! Are we ever going to have dinner?"























## **Other Nonsense!**

Elena Bobbitt has a previous Police Record in El Salvador.

Apparently she has tried the knife action on her previous mate there. When she took the swing with the knife, her aim was off, and she cut the gentleman on his thigh.

The Judge in this case let her off...with a "misdeweiner."

A bum asks a man for \$2.

The man asked: "Will you buy booze?"

The bum said: "No."

The man asked "Will you gamble it away?"

The bum said: "No."

Then the man asked: "Will you come home with me, so my wife can see what happens to a man who doesn't drink or gamble?"

A blonde woman visits her husband in prison. Before leaving, she tells a correction officer:

"You shouldn't make my husband work like that. He's exhausted!". The officer laughs and says, "Are you kidding? He just eats and sleeps and stays in his cell!".

The wife replies: "Bullshit! He just told me he's been digging a tunnel for months".

Police came round last night and told me my dogs were chasing people on bikes.

My dogs don't even have bikes.

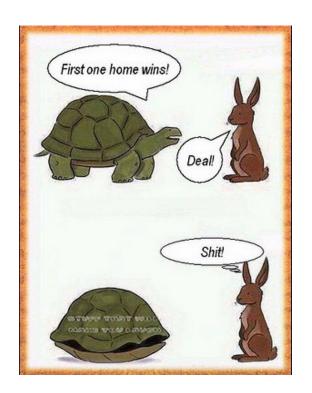
Pharmacist to a customer: "Sir, please understand, to buy an anti-depression pill you need a proper prescription simply showing your marriage certificate and wife's picture is not enough.".........

A bookseller conducting a market survey asked a woman "Which book has helped you most in your life?"

The woman replied, "My husband's cheque book!"



HOLD YOUR WIFE'S HAND
In the mall because if you let go,
she'll start shopping.
IT LOOKS
ROMANTIC
But it's actually
ECONOMIC



I'm not sure if I washed the spider down the drain in my shower or if he took one look at me naked and then leapt willingly to his death. A thief entered a house mid-afternoon. He tied up the woman and at knife-point asked the man to hand over the jewellery and money.

The man started sobbing and said, 'You can take anything you want. But please untie the rope and free her.'

Thief: 'You must really love your wife!'

Man: 'Not particularly, but she'll be home shortly.'



Jacinta Arden, Prime Minister of Nee Zulland, is awoken at 4am by the telephone.

Jacita, its the Hilth Munister here. Sorry to bother you at this hour but there is an emergincy!!

I've jist received word thet the Durex factory en Aucklind hes burned to the ground.

It is istimated that the entire Nee Zulland supply of condoms will be gone by the ind of the week."

PM: "Shut !! The economy wull niver be able to cope with all those unwanted babies. We will be ruined."

Hilth Munister: "We're going to haf to shup some in from Brutun?"

PM: "No chence. The Poms will have a field day on thus one."

Hilth Munister: "What about Australia?"

PM: "I'll call the Aussies. Tell them we need one million condoms, ten enches long and four enches thuck.

That way they'll continue to respect the 'All Blacks'."

Three days later, a delighted John rushes out to open the boxes that arrived at the Pist Office.

He finds one million condoms - 10 enches long, 4 enches thuck, all coloured green and gold with small writing on each one.

"MADE IN AUSTRALIA - SIZE: MEDIUM"

## **BUSY DAY AT THE PEARLY GATES**

The first applicant of the day explains that his last day was not a good one.

"I came home early and found my wife lying naked in bed. She claimed she had just gotten out of the shower. Well, her hair was dry and I checked the shower and it was completely dry too. I knew she was into some hanky-panky and I began to look for her lover. I went onto the balcony of our 9th-floor apartment and found the guy clinging to the rail by his fingertips. I was so angry that I began bashing his fingers with a flower pot. He let go and fell, but his fall was broken by some awnings and bushes.

On seeing he was still alive I found super human strength to drag our antique cedar chest to the balcony and throw it over. It hit the man and killed him.

At this point the stress got to me and I suffered a massive heart attack and died."

Saint Peter thanked him for his story and sent him on to the waiting room.

The second applicant said that his last day was his worst.

"I was on the roof of an apartment building working on the AC equipment and I stumbled over my tools and toppled off the building. I managed to grab onto the balcony rail of a 9th-floor apartment but some idiot came rushing out on the balcony and bashed my hands with a flower pot.

I fell but hit some awnings and bushes and survived, but as I looked up I saw a huge chest falling toward me. I tried to crawl out of the way but failed and was hit and killed by the chest."

Saint Peter couldn't help but chuckle as he directs the man to the waiting room.

Saint Peter is still chuckling when his third customer of the day enters.

He apologizes and says "I doubt that your last day was as interesting as the two fellows that arrived here just before you."

"I don't know," replies the man. "Picture this, I'm naked, hiding in this cedar chest......

