



Events - 2012

- July 27 - Swan River Parade
- July 28 - Norquay parade
- July 28 - Hamilton at Roughriders
- Aug 4 - Steenan Parade
- Aug 10 - Roughriders at Edmonton
- Sept 4 - New school year begins

Crazy with Confusion

A psychiatrist visited a California mental institution and asked a patient, "How did you get here? What was the nature of your illness?" He got the following reply.

"Well, it all started when I got married and I guess I should never have done it. I married a widow with a grown daughter who then became my stepdaughter.

"My dad came to visit us, fell in love with my lovely stepdaughter, then married her. And so my stepdaughter was now my stepmother. Soon, my wife had a son who was, of course, my daddy's brother-in-law since he is the half-brother of my stepdaughter, who is now, of course, my daddy's wife.

"So, as I told you, when my stepdaughter married my daddy, she was at once my stepmother! Now, since my new son is brother to my stepmother, he also became my uncle. As you know, my wife is my step-grandmother since she is my stepmother's mother. Don't forget that my stepmother is my stepdaughter. Remember, too, that I am my wife's grandson.

"But hold on just a few minutes more. You see, since I'm married to my step-grandmother, I am not only the wife's grandson and her hubby, but I am also my own grandfather. Now can you understand how I got put in this place?"

After staring blankly with a dizzy look on his face, the psychiatrist replied: "Move over!"

Getting back together with an old boyfriend is pathetic. It's like having a garage sale and buying your own stuff back.

Everyone on Earth died and went to Heaven. When they arrived, God asked the men to form two lines. One for all the men who had controlled their women on Earth, and another for all the men who'd been controlled by women. Then he sent all the women off with St. Peter. When God looked at the lines, he saw that the line of men who'd been controlled by women stretched on endlessly. But the line for men who'd controlled their women had only one guy in it. God asked, "How is it that only one of my sons has been strong enough to stand in this line?"

"I'm not sure," said the lone man. "My wife just told me to stand here!"

A guy came home to his wife and said, "Guess what? I've found a great job. A 10 a.m. start, 2 p.m. finish, no overtime, no weekends and it pays \$600 a week!"
 "That's great," his wife said.
 "Yeah, I thought so too," he agreed. "You start Monday."

Teacher : Now, Sam, tell me frankly do you say prayers before eating?

Sam : No sir, I don't have to, my mom is a good cook.



After giving one of his male patients a checkup, the doctor pulled the man's wife aside and said, "I'm sorry, Mrs. Jones, but I don't like the look of your husband."

"Neither do I," she replied, "but he makes very good money and he's great with the kids."

A farmer was standing in his field, surveying the damage after a tornado had ripped through the area. Suddenly, a man descended from the sky and landed in his field. The farmer ran toward him and said, "You're mighty brave, riding a parachute down during a tornado!"

The man stood up, dazed, and said, "I didn't come down in a parachute. I went up in a tent!"

What do you call a man with no arms or legs who gets into a fight with his cat?

Claude

Why Some Countries CAN'T Go Metric!

If the metric system did ever take over, we'd have to change our thinking to the following:

- * A miss is as good as 1.6 kilometers.
- * Put your best 0.3 of a meter forward.
- * Spare the 5.03 meters and spoil the child.
- * Twenty-eight grams of prevention is worth 453 grams of cure.
- * Give a man 2.5 centimeters and he'll take 1.609 kilometers.
- * Peter Piper picked 8.8 liters of pickled peppers.

A lady went into a pet store and told the owner she'd like to buy two yellow canaries. "I'm sorry, I'm all out of canaries, but I do have these," the owner said, pointing out some light green parakeets.

"That's not what I want," the lady replied.

But the owner was persistent: "Just think of them as yellow canaries that aren't quite ripe yet."

I answered a 911 call at our emergency dispatch center from a woman who said her water broke.

"Stay calm," I advised. "Now, how far apart are your contractions?"
 "No contractions," she said breathlessly. "But my basement is flooding fast."

What do you call a camel with no hump?
 Humphrey.



A few years ago the battery in my beat-up VW Beetle had died because I left the lights on overnight. I was in a hurry to get to work on time so I ran into the house to get my wife to give me a hand to start the car. I told her to get into our second car, a prehistoric oversized gas guzzler, and use it to push my car fast enough to start it. I pointed out to her that because the VW had an automatic transmission, it needed to be pushed at least 20mph for it to start.

She said fine, hopped into her car and drove off.

I sat there fuming wondering what she could be doing.

A minute passed by and when I saw her in the rear-view mirror coming at me at about 30 mph, I realized that I should have been a bit clearer with my directions...

The salesman reported back to his boss after several weeks on the road and said, "All I got was two orders."

"What were they? Anything good?"

"Nope," the salesman replied. "They were 'Get out!' and 'Stay out!'"

A man, shocked by how his buddy is dressed, asks him, "How long have you been wearing that bra?"

The friend replies, "Ever since my wife found it in the glove compartment."

* A Freudian slip is when you say one thing but mean your mother.

Little Johnny was being questioned by the teacher during an arithmetic lesson. 'If you had ten dollars,' said the teacher, 'and I asked you for a loan of eight dollars, how much would you have left?'

'Ten,' said Little Johnny firmly.

'Ten?' the teacher said 'How do you make it ten?'

'Well,' replied Little Johnny 'You may ask for a loan of eight dollars, but that doesn't mean you'll get it!'

It was a sunny Saturday morning on the Crookhorn municipal golf course and I was beginning my pre-shot routine, visualising my upcoming shot, when a voice came over the clubhouse tannoy:

'WOULD THE GENTLEMAN ON THE WOMAN'S TEE BACK UP TO THE MEN'S TEE PLEASE.'

I was still deep in my routine, seemingly impervious to the interruption. Again the announcement rang out louder', Would the MAN on the WOMEN'S tee kindly back up to the men's tee.'

I simply ignored the request and kept concentrating, when once more, the man yelled', Would the man on the woman's tee back up to the men's tee, PLEASE.'

I finally stopped, turned, looked through the clubhouse window directly at the person with the microphone and shouted back', Would the person in the clubhouse kindly stop shouting and let me play my second shot'

Dog Property Rules

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If its in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
6. If its mine, it must never appear to be yours anyway.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If its broken, it's yours.

The Coca-Cola Company only produces a syrup concentrate, which it sells to bottlers throughout the world, who hold Coca-Cola franchises for one or more geographical areas. The bottlers produce the final drink by mixing the syrup with filtered water and sweeteners, and then carbonate it before putting it in cans and bottles.

A one dollar bill met a twenty dollar bill and said, "Hey, where've you been? I haven't seen you around here much."

The twenty answered, "I've been hanging out at the casinos, went on a cruise and did the rounds of the ship, back to the United States for awhile, went to a couple of baseball games, to the mall, that kind of stuff. How about you?"

The one dollar bill said, "You know, same old stuff... church, church, church."

The biggest drawback to fasting for seven days is that it makes one weak.

Jackson's American Uncle

Fifty-one years ago, Herman James, a North Carolina mountain man, was drafted by the Army.

On his first day in basic training, the Army issued him a comb. That afternoon the Army barber sheared off all his hair.

On his second day, the Army issued Herman a toothbrush. That afternoon the Army dentist yanked seven of his teeth.

On the third day, the Army issued him a jock strap, The Army has been looking for Herman for 51 years.

The husband had just finished reading the book "Man of the House."

He stormed into the kitchen and walked directly up to his wife, pointing a finger in her face, he said,

"From now on I want you to know that I am the man of the house and my word is law. I want you to prepare me a gourmet meal tonight, and when I'm finished eating my meal, I expect a scrumptious dessert. Then, after dinner, you are going to draw me my bath so I can relax. And when I'm finished with my bath, guess who's going to dress me and comb my hair?"

His wife replies, "The funeral director would be my guess."

It's not the minutes spent at the table that put on weight, it's the seconds.

