



An intern was sent to collect a new skeleton from the central store. When he arrived at the consultant surgeon's office there was already a queue of patients waiting. As the intern wrestled the skeleton through the outside door he became aware of people gazing at him inquiringly. He gave them a smile and said, 'I am bringing him to the doctor.' An old lady said sympathetically, 'My dear! Isn't he a bit late for the doctor?'

Bob is walking down a country road when he spots Farmer Harris standing in the middle of a huge field of corn doing absolutely nothing. Bob, curious to find out what's happening, walks all the way out to the farmer and asks him, 'Excuse me Farmer Harris, could you tell me what you are you doing?' 'I'm trying to win a Nobel Prize,' the farmer replies. 'A Nobel Prize?' enquires Bob, puzzled. 'How?' 'Well, I heard they give the Nobel Prize to people who are out standing in their field.'

A man was walking home alone one night when he heard a "BUMP...BUMP...BUMP..." behind him. Walking faster, he looked back, making out an image of an upright coffin banging its way down the middle of the street towards



him...."BUMP..BUMP..BUMP..." The man began to run toward his home, and the coffin bounced after him faster...faster...BUMPBUMPBUMP. He ran up to his door, fumbled with his keys, opened the door, rushed in, and locked it behind him. The coffin crashed through his door, with the lid of the coffin clapping BUMP...BUMP...BUMP... on the heels of the terrified man. The man rushed upstairs to the bathroom and locked himself in, heart pounding. With a CRASH, the coffin broke down the door, coming slowly toward him. The man while screaming, reached for something, anything....all he can find was a box of cough drops which he hurled at the coffin...and suddenly "the coffin stops."



Events - 2012

- OCT 29 - 56 DAYS UNTIL CHRISTMAS
- Oct 31** - Halloween
- Nov 3** - St Phillips Tea & bake sale 2 - 4 at the Drop-in
- Nov 4** - Daylight savings time-change
- Nov 6 - Report cards grades 10-12
- Nov 8 - Garbage day
- Nov 8 - Early Dismissal
- Nov 11 - Remembrance day
- Nov 23 - Report cards grades 1 - 9

"Do you believe in ghosts?" a boss asked one of his young employees. "Yes, I do," answered the young man. "That's good, because after you left yesterday to go to your grandmother's funeral, she called looking for you."

Did you know that a coven of witches, means a gathering of 13 witches. Unfortunately, for some of us, a coven of witches can gather not just at Halloween, but at any time of the year. Wife, mother-in-law, sister, niece, aunties, hmm that's a lot of witch power.

Doctor, doctor, I'm so ugly. What can I do about it?
Hire yourself out for Halloween parties.

Q: What happened to the guy who couldn't keep up payments to his exorcist?
A: He was repossessed.



A Witch's Familiar - Her Cat



Explaining a witch's 'Familiar' is a complex topic. It can mean an assistant, who could help the witch by keeping a lookout, and give warnings of interlopers. A familiar can also mean an alter ego that a witch could change into and thus move around un-detected. In both of these roles you could think of familiars as evil spirits. However cats, particularly black Halloween cats, are the most form of a witch's familiar. However, they could be other animals such as toads, owls or even mice. The uglier the beast the more suitable is to be a familiar.

John is dying. However, he can smell his favorite chocolate nut brownies cooking downstairs. John summons all the strength that he has left, he flops out of bed and crawls downstairs. He sees the brownies cooling on the counter and staggers over to them. As John reaches for one, his wife's wrinkled old hand reaches out, smacks his and she yells: 'No John, you can't have those! They're for the funeral!'

Mrs Jones was proud of her pumpkin patch, so she was real disappointed when some of the the local kids were taking them to make Jack-o-Lanterns.

One evening while Mrs Jones was soaking in the bath, the answer to the pumpkin thefts came to her. After supper she went out and put up a sign:

'Beware, one of these pumpkins is coated with a special colourless rat poison!'

A day or two later when Mrs Jones checked out her pumpkin patch she was pleased to see that no more had been stolen. Then she saw a second sign next to hers which said: 'NOW THERE ARE TWO!!'



Political Cows

Communism: You have two cows. The government seizes them both, and then gives you some sour milk.

Capitalism: You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull.

British democracy: You have two cows. You feed them sheep's brains and they go mad. The government doesn't do anything.

Nazism: You have two cows. The Government shoots you and takes the cows.

John, a city slicker from Boston, bought a pumpkin patch. He thought that he could make more money from chickens than the previous owner made from pumpkins, so he went to a poultry farm and bought 50 chickens.

'50 is a lot of chickens for that little pumpkin patch,' commented the proprietor. 'I am used to big business,' John replied.'

A week later John was back at the farm. 'I need another 50 chickens,' he said. 'Boy, you are serious about this chicken farming,' the poultry farmer told him.

'Oh yes,' John replied. 'It will be Ok if I can just iron out a few problems.' 'Problems?', asked the farmer. 'Yeah,' replied the John, 'I think I planted that first batch too close together.'

'Eye of newt, and toe of frog, Wool of bat, and tongue of dog, Adder's fork, and blind-worm's sting, Lizard's leg, and owlet's wing, For a charm of powerful trouble, Like a hell-broth boil and bubble.'

- William Shakespeare .



Trick or treat, smell my feet.
Give me something good to eat.
If you don't, I won't be sad.
I'll just make you wish you had!

A lawyer confused when a very old frail lady was introduced as a witness points to the defense lawyer and asks, 'do you know him?' Old lady; 'Yes he smokes weeds with my grandsons and often involves in fist cuffs with them even he once went home naked after a major fight. Defense lawyer angry at being laughed at equally asks the same question about his counterpart Old Woman; 'Yes, he is having an intimate affair with one of my granddaughters and that is causing lots of problems with his spouse... The judge suddenly stops the proceeding and orders the two lawyers to come forward, whispering menacingly he said, 'if any of you ever ask the woman if she knows me, I'll make sure the person is remanded in prison for contempt of court'

A boat docked in a tiny Mexican village. An American tourist, Tony, complimented the Mexican fisherman on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took him to catch them. 'Not very long,' answered Gener, the fisherman.

'Then why didn't you stay out longer and catch more?' asked Tony. Gener explained that his small catch was sufficient to meet his needs and those of his family.

Tony inquired, 'But what do you do with the rest of your time?'

'I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, and take a siesta with my wife. In the evenings I go into the village to see my friends, dance a little, play the guitar, and sing a few songs. I have a full life.'

Tony interrupted rather rudely, 'I have a Business Studies degree and I can help you. You should start by fishing longer every day. You can sell the extra fish you catch. With the revenue, you can buy a bigger boat, catch even more fish. With the extra money you will soon be able to buy a second one and a third one and so on until you have an entire fleet of trawlers. Instead of selling your fish to a middleman, you can negotiate directly with the processing plants and maybe even open your own plant. You can then leave this little village and move to Cancun, Acapulco, Los Angeles, or even New York City. From there you can direct your huge enterprise.'

'How long would that take?' wondered Gener, the Mexican fisherman. 'Twenty, perhaps twenty-five years,' replied Tony condescendingly. 'And after that?' Gener asked.

'After that you'll be able to retire, live in a tiny village near the sea, sleep late, fish a little, play with your grandchildren, take a siesta with your wife, and spend your evenings in the village, dancing, playing the guitar, and singing with your friends.'



Why wasn't the vampire working? He was on his coffin break.

7 Signs That You Are Too Old For Trick or Treat

1. You have to choose a costume that won't dislodge your hairpiece.
2. Children say, 'Great Mick Jagger mask!' But you're not wearing a mask.
3. You get out of breath climbing three steps and knocking at the door.
4. You ask for high fibre candy.
5. You lose your false teeth apple bobbing.
6. You are the only 'ghost' with a Zimmer walker frame.
7. At the end of the evening, you have more restraining orders than treats.

In China Halloween is known as Teng Chieh, or 'The Feast of the Hungry Ghosts'. While the rituals are reminiscent of Halloween, their timing is for the full moon at the end of the Chinese New Celebrations in February, rather than at the end of October.

Men are like pumpkins. It seems like all the good ones are either taken or they've had everything scraped out of their heads with a spoon.

*It wasn't the cough, that carried him off.
It was the coffin they carried him off in.*

*When black cats prowl and pumpkins gleam,
May luck be yours on Halloween.*

There are three things I have learned never to discuss with people: religion, politics and the "Great Pumpkin." - Linus [Charlie Brown]



Those who believe in telekinetics, raise my hand. Kurt Vonnegut