

Old ranch owner John farmed a small ranch in Alberta. The Alberta Wage and Hour Department claimed he was not paying proper wages to his workers and sent an agent out to interview him.

'I need a list of your employees and how much you pay them,' demanded the agent.

'Well,' replied old John, 'There's my ranch hand who's been with me for 3 years. I pay him \$600 a week plus free room and board. The cook has been here for 18 months, and I pay her \$500 a week plus free room and board. Then there's the half-wit who works about 18 hours every day and does about 90% of all the work around here. He makes about \$10 per week, pays his own room and board and I buy him a bottle of whiskey every Saturday night.'

'That's the guy I want to talk to, the half-wit,' says the agent.

'That would be me,' replied old rancher John.



Franglais: Our 10 Favourites French Funnies

1. In a Paris hotel elevator: Please leave your values at the front desk.
2. Outside a Paris dress shop: Dresses for street walking.
3. In a Bed and Breakfast in France: The genuine antics in your room come from our family castle. Long life to it.
4. In a Bed and Breakfast in France: Please avoid coca watering, cream cleaning, wet towels wrapping, and ironing drying.
5. Hunt-Wesson introduced its Big John products in French Canada as Gros Jos before finding out that the phrase, in slang, means "big breasts". In this case, however, the name problem did not have a noticeable effect on sales.
6. Colgate introduced a toothpaste in France called Cue, the name of a notorious pornographic magazine.
7. We saw a menu translation in a restaurant near Calais where "Pate de maison" was in the English version as "Our pie". [Pâté de maison may be better translated as house pâté, or even house special.]
8. Overheard in Pontivy, Brittany, France: Je ne care pas. – I don't care.
9. On the same holiday overheard: Longtemps, pas voir. – Long time, no see.
10. The French father of twins is known as - Pas du tout. (Not Pas de deux!)

A mile on the ocean and a mile on land are not the same distance. On the ocean, a nautical mile measures 6,080 feet. A land or statute mile is 5,280 feet.

"Any sufficiently advanced technology is indistinguishable from magic."

A defendant was on trial for murder in Oklahoma. There was strong evidence indicating guilt, but there was no corpse. In the defense's closing statement the lawyer, knowing that his client would probably be convicted, resorted to a trick. "Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all," the lawyer said as he looked at his watch. "Within one minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this courtroom." He looked toward the courtroom door. The jurors, somewhat stunned, all looked on eagerly. A minute passed. Nothing happened. Finally the lawyer said, "Actually, I made up the previous statement. But you all looked on with anticipation. I, therefore, put it to you that there is reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed and insist that you return a verdict of not guilty." The jury, clearly confused, retired to deliberate. A few minutes later, the jury returned and pronounced a verdict of guilty. "But how?" inquired the lawyer. "You must have had some doubt; I saw all of you stare at the door." Answered the jury foreman: "Oh, we did look. But your client didn't."

Although Tweedledum, Tweedledee, Humpty Dumpty and the Jabberwock are included in film versions called "Alice in Wonderland," these characters did not appear in the original Alice's Adventures in Wonderland; but rather, the sequel Through the Looking Glass.

Mar 25, 2013 vol 4 - 8



# Pelly Coffee Pot



<http://www.pelly.ca/about/the-pelly-coffee-pot.html>

## The Most Toys

We've all heard the "Mantra of Capitalism" -- "He who dies with the most toys, wins." How do other isms deal with the philosophy?

**Judaism** - He who buys toys at the lowest price, wins.

**Catholicism** - He who denies himself the most toys, wins.

**Atheism** - There is no toy maker.

**Anglican** - They were our toys first.

**Greek Orthodox** - No, they were ours first.

**Branch Davidian's** - He who dies playing with the biggest toys, wins.

**Hari Krishna** - He who plays with the most toys, wins.

**Polytheism** - There are many toy makers.

**Evolutionism** - The toys made themselves.

**Church of Christ, Scientist** - We are the toys.

**Communism** - Everyone gets the same number of toys.

**B'Hai** - All toys are just fine with us.

**Amish** - Powered toys are surely a sin.

**Taoism** - The doll is as important as the dump truck.

**Mormonism** - Every boy may have as many toys as he wants.

**Voodoo** - Let me borrow that doll for a second....

**Jehovah's Witnesses** - He who sells the most toys door-to-door, wins.

**Pentecostalism** - He whose toys can talk, wins.

**Existentialism** - Toys are a figment of your imagination.

**Confucianism** - Once a toy is dipped in water, it is no longer dry.

**Non-denominationalism** - We don't care where the toys came from, let's just play with them.

Supposedly G.B. Shaw once sent Winston Churchill some tickets for the first night of one of his plays. Churchill then sent Shaw a telegram to the effect: "Cannot come first night. Will come second night if you have one." Shaw promptly replied: "Here are two tickets for the second night. Bring a friend if you have one."

## Events - 2013

Mar 28 - garbage day

**Mar 30 - Lions "ham-o-rama"**

Mar 31 - Easter Sunday

Apr 1 - 5 Easter Holidays for school

Apr 3 - Bingo at Drop-in 7 pm

Apr 13 - St Phillips Tea & bake sale at the Happy Hearts - 2 - 4 pm

Apr 19-20 - Happy Hearts Tournament weekend

Apr 24 - Drop-in AGM, 2 pm

May 11 - Begin 10 digit dialing

May 12 - Mother's day

"Every revolutionary idea seems to evoke three stages of reaction.

They may be summed up by the phrases:

(1) It's completely impossible.

(2) It's possible, but it's not worth doing.

(3) I said it was a good idea all along."

Emily Dickinson (1830-1886), America's most famous female poet, published only seven poems in her lifetime; all were published anonymously and against her will. It wasn't until after her death, at 56, that her nearly 2000 poems were discovered.

"If life is a blank canvas and you are the artist, how would you assess the quality of your painting so far?"



**Week One of Evening Classes for Men**

- 1) TOILET ROLLS - DO THEY GROW ON THE HOLDERS?  
Roundtable discussion
- 2) DIFFERENCES BETWEEN LAUNDRY BASKETS AND FLOOR  
Practicing with hamper (pictures and graphics)
- 3) DISHES & CUTLERY;  
DO THEY LEVITATE/FLY TO KITCHEN SINK OR DISHWASHER BY THEMSELVES?  
Debate among a panel of experts
- 4) HOW TO FILL ICE CUBE TRAYS  
Step by step guide with slide presentation
- 5) EMPTY MILK CARTONS; DO THEY BELONG IN THE FRIDGE OR THE BIN?  
Group discussion and role play
- 6) LEARNING HOW TO FIND THINGS  
Starting with looking in the right place instead of turning the house upside down while screaming - Open forum

**Week Two - Evening Classes for Men**

- 7) LOSS OF VIRILITY  
Losing the remote control to your significant other - Help line and support groups

- 8) HEALTH WATCH; BRINGING HER FLOWERS IS NOT HARMFUL TO YOUR HEALTH  
PowerPoint Presentation
- 9) REAL MEN ASK FOR DIRECTIONS WHEN LOST  
Real life testimonial from the one man who did
- 10) IS IT GENETICALLY IMPOSSIBLE TO SIT QUIETLY AS SHE PARALLEL PARKS?  
Driving simulation
- 11) LIVING WITH ADULTS;  
BASIC DIFFERENCES BETWEEN YOUR MOTHER AND YOUR PARTNER  
Online class and role playing
- 12) HOW TO BE THE IDEAL SHOPPING COMPANION  
Relaxation exercises, meditation and breathing techniques
- 13) REMEMBERING IMPORTANT DATES & CALLING WHEN YOU'RE GOING TO BE LATE  
Bring your calendar or PDA to class
- 14) GETTING OVER IT; LEARNING HOW TO LIVE WITH BEING WRONG ALL THE TIME  
Individual counsellors available

**A New Marine's First Letter Home**

Dear Ma and Pa,  
I am well. Hope you are too.  
The Marine Corps beats working for old man Minch by a mile. I was restless at first because you got to stay in bed till nearly 5:00 a.m., but am getting so I like to sleep late.

Tell brother Walt and brother Elmer that all you do in the Marines before breakfast is smooth your cot and shine some things. No hogs to slop, feed to pitch, mash to mix, wood to split, fire to lay. Practically nothing. Men got to shave but it is not so bad -- there's warm water.

A Marine Corps breakfast is strong on trimmings like fruit juice, cereal, eggs, bacon, etc., but kind of weak on chops, potatoes, ham, steak, fried eggplant, pie and other regular food. But tell Walt and Elmer you can always sit between two city boys that live on coffee. Their food plus yours holds you till noon, when you get fed again. It's no wonder these city boys can't walk much. As Marines we're expected to go on "route" marches, which the Platoon Sergeant says are long walks to harden us. If he thinks so, it is not my place to tell him different. A "route march" is about as far as to our mailbox at home. Then the city guys get sore feet and we all ride back in trucks. The country is nice, but awful flat. The Sergeant is like a schoolteacher. He nags some. The Captain is like the school board. Majors and Colonels just ride around and frown. They don't bother you none.

This next will kill Walt and Elmer with laughing. I keep getting medals for shooting. I don't know why. The bullseye is near as big as a chipmunk head and don't move. And it ain't shooting at you, like the Higgett boys at home. All you got to do is lie there all comfortable and hit it. You don't even load your own cartridges. They come in boxes.

Then we have what they call hand-to-hand combat training. You get to wrestle with them city boys. I have to be real careful though, they break real easy. It ain't like fighting with that ol' bull at home. I'm about the best they got in this except for that Tug Jordan from over in Silver Lake. He joined up the same time as me. But I'm only 5'6" and 130 pounds and he's 6'8" and weighs near 300 pounds dry. Be sure to tell Walt and Elmer to hurry and join before other fellers get onto this setup and come stampeding in.  
Your loving daughter,  
Tammy Gail

The youngest pope was 11 years old.

I find that the harder I work, the more luck I seem to have.  
Thomas Jefferson (1743-1826)

$$111,111,111 \times 111,111,111 = 12,345,678,987,654,321$$

The man passed out in a dead faint as he came out of his front door onto the porch. Someone called 911.

When the paramedics arrived, they helped him regain consciousness and asked if he knew what caused him to faint.

"It was enough to make anybody faint," he said. "My son asked me for the keys to the garage, and instead of driving the car out, he came out with the lawn mower!"

Once upon a time, there were four people; Their names were Everybody, Somebody, Nobody and Anybody.

Whenever there was an important job to be done, Everybody was sure that Somebody would do it. Anybody could have done it, but Nobody did it.

When Nobody did it, Everybody got angry because it was Everybody's job.

Everybody thought that Somebody would do it, but Nobody realized that Nobody would do it.

So consequently Everybody blamed Somebody when Nobody did what Anybody could have done in the first place.

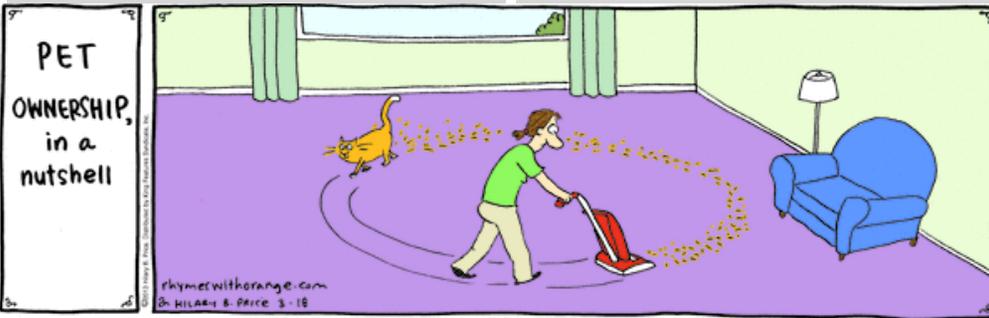
*An apple a day will keep anyone away ...when thrown hard enough!*

Advertisement in The New York Post:  
For Sale by owner: Complete set of Encyclopaedia Britannica. 45 volumes. Excellent condition. \$1,000 or best offer.

No longer needed. Got married last weekend.  
Wife knows everything.



Definition of Admiration: Recognizing someone else's resemblance to yourself.



A snail was run over by a turtle. The snail ended up in the hospital and his friends came to visit him. One of them asked "What happened?". He said "I don't know, it all happened so fast".

A very angry golfer was on his way to carding a round of 150. He turned to his caddy and said, "You must be the worst caddy in the world." "That would be too much of a coincidence, sir," answered the caddy in a quiet voice.

Little Pete came home from the playground with a bloody nose, black eye, and torn clothing. It was obvious he'd been in a bad fight and lost. While his father was patching him up, he asked his son what happened. "Well, Dad," said Pete, "I challenged Larry to a duel. And, you know, I gave him his choice of weapons." "Uh-huh," said the father, "that seems fair." "I know, but I never thought he'd choose his sister!"