



# Laughter:

## The Best Meditation

**The teacher writes** on the blackboard, "I ain't had no fun all summer." Then she asks the children, "What is wrong with that sentence and what do I do to correct it?" Little Ernie shouts from the back, "Get a boyfriend."

**Little Ernie is taken** to the dentist's office for a checkup. "Its all right doc," says Ernie, "You can take off your mask, I have already recognised you."

**If a woman holds** her head slightly to the right, it means she has a lover. If a woman holds her head slightly to the left, then she also has a lover. And, generally, if a woman has a head on her shoulders, she has a lover.

**An expedition to Mars** came to end. As the Russian crew scrambled aboard, one of the crew members turned out to be missing. After a while the missing man appeared running from behind a tree, followed by a young and pretty Martian woman. "Why are you late?" the commander demanded. "You see, I became acquainted with this lady, and she told me how they make children here on Mars. It turned out they just push a button on a computer, and if they do it once, they get a boy, and if twice, then it's a girl. Then she asked me how we do it on the earth. I showed her, and now she is running after me and shouting, "Please, sell me your computer."

**A burly truck driver** sauntered into a tavern in a mean mood, obviously looking for a fight. "Everybody on this side of the bar is a no-good, dirty bum!" he shouted. "Anybody want to make something of it just stand up!" Nobody stood up. "Everybody on this side of the bar is a faggot! A fairy!" No one moved, then suddenly a man stood up. "You wanna fight?" snarled the truck driver.

"No," lisped the man, "it's just that I'm on the wrong side of the bar."

**A French magazine announced** a competition for a best short story entitled "My Morning." The main requirement was for the story to be really very short. The first prize was given for the following story, "I wake up early in the morning, have my breakfast, and then go home."

**Hymie and Becky** are celebrating their 20th wedding anniversary by going to see a movie. It is a hot passionate film, and it arouses the animal instinct in Becky. When they get home that night, she snuggles up close to Hymie, but he ignores her. "Why is it," cries Becky, "that you never make love to me like that hero in the movie?" "Don't be stupid," snaps Hymie, "Do you know how much they pay those guys for doing it?"

**Hymie is drunk again**, sniffing and spluttering in the bar. "For eighteen years," he says to his friend Moishe, "for eighteen years, my wife and I were the happiest people in the world!" "What happened then?" asks Moishe. "Then," sobs Hymie, "we met!"

**Little Earnie is** walking downstairs behind his grandfather one morning. "Grandad," he says, "are you still growing?" "Why do you ask that, kid?" inquires his granddad. "Well," replies Earnie, "the top of your head is coming through your hair!"

**I'm afraid it's** bad news,' said the doctor to the husband of a nagging wife. 'Your wife has only a few hours left to live. I hope you understand there's nothing more to be done. Don't let yourself suffer!' 'It's all right, Doc,' said the husband. 'I've suffered for years -- I can suffer a few more hours!'