

PARTY JOKES

At a country exhibit, the young woman was showing off her display of produce. "These were organically grown," she said proudly, pointing to the cucumbers. "Damn," exclaimed the hick, "Which organ did you use?"

When asked if his wife could come to the phone, the man replied, "No, but she does respond to other forms of oral stimulation."

Investment broker walks into restaurant. Waitress asks, "How's it going today?" Broker replies, "On the average, okay. IBM went down but so did my girlfriend."

"I just got my first training bra." the sister boasted to her brother. The young lad stared at her in awe. "You mean you can teach them to do tricks!"

The attractive woman approached the young man working behind the counter at the convenience store. "Do you carry condoms?" she asked in a whisper. "Yes, always," the clerk replied, "but, I can't get off work until five."

"Do you utilize artificial insemination?" the USDA inspector asked of the farmer. "Nope," the man replied proudly, clapping his hand on his wife's shoulder, "I've gotten her pregnant myself every time."

"I heard you and Marge are having a torrid love affair." the friend said. "Not really," the other replied, "she just pays me lip service."

"Exercise builds muscles," the body builder insisted. "Is that so!" his flabby friend replied. "Then, how come you don't have a twelve foot cock?"

"Give me an example of a paradox," the professor demanded. "Virginity," the student responded. "When one's got it, one isn't getting it but, when one gets it, one loses it."

"With me, sex is an art," the husband proclaimed. "Indeed?" the wife retorted. "Then, why am I stuck finger painting?"

"It is better to give than to receive," the minister in the pulpit said. "Sure," the parishioner in the front pew muttered, "If you're referring to act of shafting."

"Why are you in detention?" the first pupil asked. "How should I know?" the other professed. "The teacher asked me to describe the Washington Monument and I said it was a past president's erection and she sent me here."

"Did you enjoy my love letters?" the woman asked, returning from her business trip. "Sort of," her mate replied, "but, I'd much prefer an oral presentation."

"Why was the English professor fired?" the first student asked. "He was caught placing his dangling participle into a coed's split infinitive," the other replied.

"Mother Nature discriminates against men," the husband exclaimed. "What led you to that conclusion?" the wife asked. "Because," the husband continued, "she installs a woman's ovaries, but she makes a man carry his balls around in a sack!"

"What's that one?" the wife asked, pointing to a player at the football game. "That's a tight end," her mate responded. The woman briefly studied the player setting up at the line of scrimmage. "I can see that," she murmured. "What position does he play?"

When asked by his wife why there was no telephone sex for women, the husband responded, "Because they haven't yet invented a receiver that vibrates."

The inebriated patron slid off his barstool and announced, "I can lick any man in the house!" The rake at the far end of the bar stood up and volunteered, "And, I'll lick any woman!"

"What do you think you're doing?" the wife demanded, catching her husband fondling the babysitter. "Keeping abreast with our child's development." the husband weakly replied.

"Are you buying your wife a present?" the amazed friend asked. "I thought the two of you weren't getting along." "We aren't," the husband replied. "Then, what are you getting her?" asked the friend. The husband frowned, "A dildo with a remote control."

The couple stood in the audience and announced that they had been happily married for twenty-five years. "And, what's the secret of your happy marriage?" the host asked. Surveying the rather homely couple, another member of the audience replied, "A twenty-five year supply of brown paper bags."

"You charge five hundred dollars an hour?" the astounded John gasped. The prostitute frowned at the protesting client. "Don't worry," she rasped, "in your case, the bill should only come to about \$12.95."

"Maybe, you should charge by the inch," the boastful John declared, removing his trousers. "Why?" the prostitute asked. "Do you have a few quarters left over from the Laundromat?"

"Do you have the standard conveniences in this motel?" the man asked of the night clerk. "Sure do," the clerk responded. "She's in the room right across the hall."

"Are you going to ask her father for her hand in matrimony?" the friend asked. "Hell no," the other replied, "it's either all of her or nothing."

"The basic unit of exchange in the United States is the dollar." the economics professor said, "However, in El Salvador, they use colons as currency and, in North Vietnam, they trade in dong." A student in the back row turned to his friend and muttered, "That probably accounts for the absence of tourism in the latter two countries."

The corner pundit says one should support ecology by not using molasses on one's pancakes in order to save those poor little moles from extinction.

The corner pundit claims that suicide is death by hog calling.

The corner pundit claims that knowledge of logarithms is necessary to the act of screwing on a waterbed.

The corner pundit claims that the reason why drag racing is not an international sport is that only a small percentage of the population are transvestites.

The corner pundit describes bureaucracy as the fine art of holding one's breath long enough to complete an eight hour day with one's head up one's ass.

The corner pundit claims that there are only two things beneath a man's dignity, his testicles.

The corner pundit claims that the population explosion is the cumulative effect of a series of small bangs.

The corner pundit notes that one needs a relatively powerful telescope to see the rings around Saturn; however, one can see the rings around Uranus with the aid of a small hand mirror.

The corner pundit describes a premature orgasm as going off half-cocked.

The corner pundit says, "Prostitution in Minneapolis-St Paul is the act of selling the tail of two cities."

The corner pundit says, "Sex without the benefit of marriage is a definite sign of intelligence."

The corner pundit describes the perfect male vacation as "going off to Bangkok in Thailand".

The corner pundit says, "Give a woman an inch and she'll never date you again."

The corner pundit notes that, despite their rigid moral code, all puritan women came across on the Mayflower.

"I would like to take my girl to someplace appropriate. What would you recommend?" the first executive asked. "The SPCA." the second replied.

"How's your sex life?" the woman's friend asked. "I've become born again," the wife replied. "What do you mean?" the friend asked. The woman heaved an elongated sigh, "When I married him, I thought he was God. But, now, all I do is wait around for the Second Coming."

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