

## Christmas Morning Golf

Four old timers were playing their weekly game of golf, one remarked how nice it would be to wake up on Christmas morning, roll out of bed and without an argument go directly to the golf course, meet his buddies and play a round.

His buddies all chimed in and said, "Let's do it! We'll make it a priority; figure out a way and meet here early, Christmas morning."

Months later, that special morning arrives, and there they are on the golf course. The first guy says, "Boy this game cost me a fortune! I bought my wife a diamond ring that she can't take her eyes off."

The second guy says, "I spent a ton too. My wife is at home planning the cruise I gave her. She was up to her eyeballs in brochures."

The third guy says "Well my wife is at home admiring her new car, reading the manual."

They all turned to the last guy in the group who is staring at them like they have lost their minds.

"I can't believe you all went to such expense for this golf game. I slapped my wife on the butt and said,

'Well babe, Merry Christmas! It's a great morning -- intercourse or golfcourse --?'

She said, "Don't forget your sweater !"

## THE HORSE JOKES KEEP COMING

Here are a few more, to go with the 58 already posted. (You've got to be joking!)

If you think Tesco's Horse burgers are bad, you should try their quarter pandas..

It turns out that the horses were molested before they were turned into burgers...The police are asking anyone who knew Jimmy Saddle to come forward.



I'm never eating another one of those Tesco burgers. Bloody things gave me the trots...Hopefully it won't last furlong!

Tesco say they're out of stock on Burgers but they've got a fresh delivery coming in at 10 to 1.



## VERNON'S TALE

Vernon works hard at the Phone Company but spends two nights each week bowling, and plays golf every Saturday.

His wife thinks he's pushing himself too hard, so for his birthday she takes him to a local Strip Club.

The doorman at the club greets them and says,  
"Hey, Vern! How ya doin?"

His wife is puzzled and asks if he's been to this club before.

"Oh no," says Vernon. "He's in my bowling league."

When they are seated, a waitress asks Vernon  
'If he'd like his usual ?' and brings over a Budweiser.

His wife is becoming increasingly uncomfortable  
And says, "How did she know that you drink Budweiser?"

"I recognize her, she's the waitress from the Golf Club.  
I always have a Bud after golf, Honey."

A stripper then comes over to their table, throws her arms around Vernon, starts to rub herself all over him and says...

"Hi Vern. Want your usual table dance, Big Boy?"

Vernon's wife, now furious, grabs her purse and storms out of the Club.

Vernon follows and spots her getting into a cab,  
before she can slam the door, he jumps in beside her.

Vernon tries desperately to explain how the stripper must have mistaken him for someone else .....

But his wife is having none of it .

She is screaming at him at the top of her lungs, calling him every 4 letter word in the book..

The cabby turns around and says.....

"Geez Vern, you picked up a real Bitch this time !"

VERNON'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD THIS COMING FRIDAY.

*How to Correctly hold on in a Moving Train.....*



*No, No, the older guy by the door!!!!*

# Same Sex Marriage



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## A Profound Statement

Life is just like a penis -  
Simple, relaxed and hanging free...

Its women who make it hard !!!