

THE RABBIT

One day a woman is shocked to see her dog with a dead rabbit in its mouth. She knows that her neighbors keep a pet rabbit in a cage behind their house, and in horror she immediately realizes that it's their pet.

After some desperate pondering she knows what has to be done. She takes the rabbit from her dog, cleans it up as best she can – shampoos and blow-dries its fur – and since her neighbors seem to be gone, she sneaks into their yard and puts the cleaned up rabbit back in its cage so it looks as if it's alive.

The next day she sees a police car parked in front of her neighbors' house. Curious, she goes over and asks what's going on. An officer explains:

“They buried their pet rabbit which died the other day, but some weirdo dug it up and put it back in its cage.”

THE MEXICAN PET

Early one morning, Janet Rains from the small town of La Mesa east of San Diego, California, went to Tijuana on the Mexican border to shop. The city is full of stray dogs and she was quite taken by a cute little thing that kept begging her for tidbits of goodies while she ate a late lunch. Then it followed her to her car – a few safe feet away.

Janet decided to bring the cute little thing home. But since she knew that it was illegal, she hid it among a mound of packages on the floor in front of the passenger seat. And she managed to get through the border control.

When she got home, Janet bathed and brushed her newfound cutie pie and happily went to sleep with her pet at the foot of her bed.

Waking up the next day, she was terrified to find liquid oozing out of the pet's eyes. Quickly she drove to the nearest vet, as her newfound pet was foaming at the mouth.

“Where did you find it?” asked the veterinarian. Janet lied and claimed to have decided to give it a home after having seen it running around on the streets of La Mesa. But the vet insisted on the truth, and Janet finally admitted that it came from across the border.

“But what's wrong with my dog?” she begged.

“Wrong?” answered the vet. “First of all it's not a dog, but a Mexican sewer rat, secondly it's dying.”



BARE BREASTS

Four people were admitted to the hospital after a series of bizarre incidents at Johnson Medical Building on Ventura Boulevard in Encino, California.

Sherry was unharmed, but sat at her husband Tim's side – he had a serious concussion and three broken toes.

X-rays showed that Raul, a taxi driver, suffered four broken ribs and possibly a serious case of whiplash. Three days later he still had trouble moving.

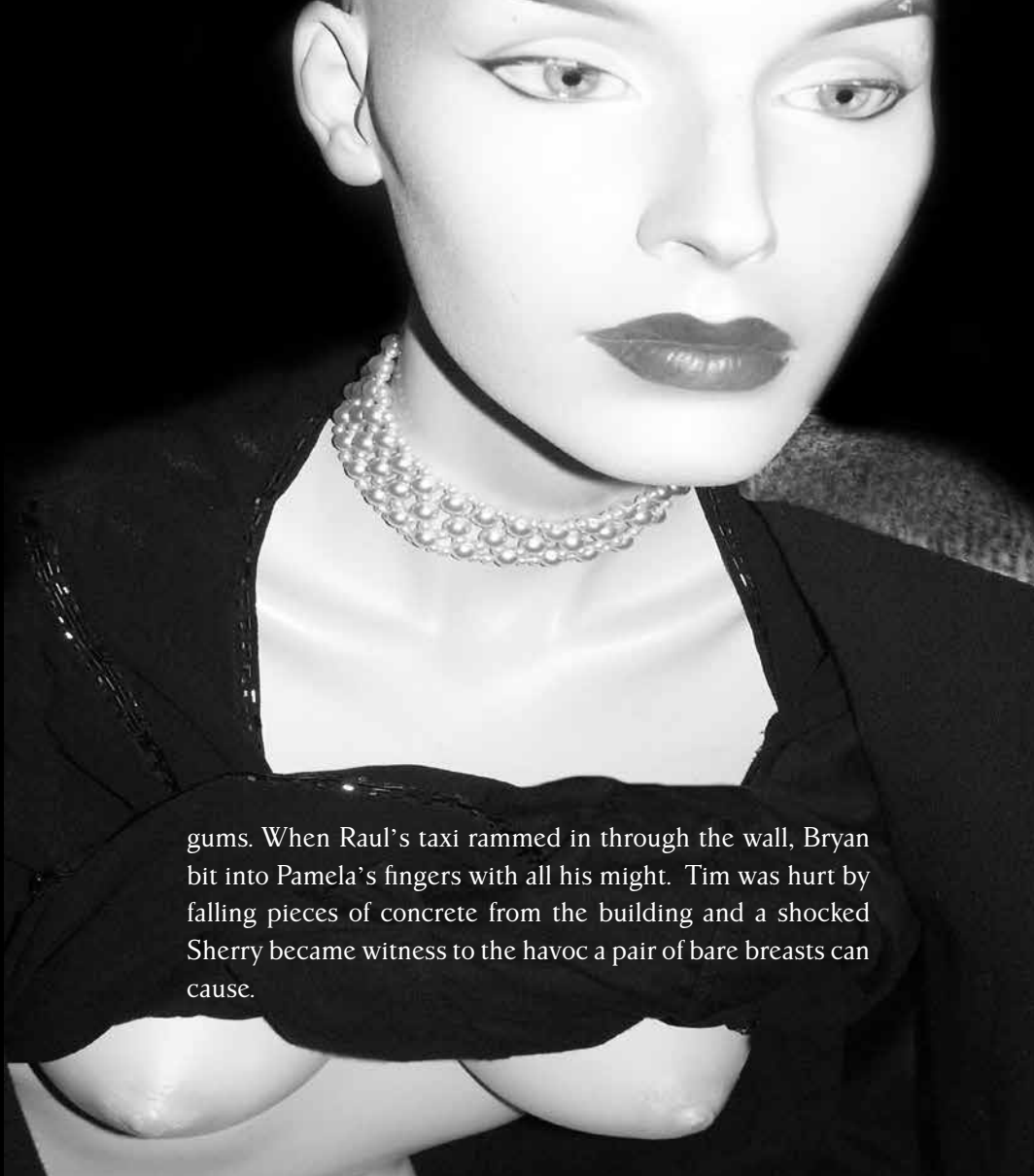
Bryan had extensive injuries to his gums, which led to immediate surgery. Pamela's little finger was bitten off, her thumb broken and her middle finger torn so badly that skin grafts were necessary.

Why? Well, this is how it happened according to Sherry's testimony to the police.

At the instance when she was about to let her husband Tim out of their car she gave him a kiss, pulled up her shirt and flashed her breasts. "I don't know why I did it," she said. "I didn't think anyone would see it – it couldn't have been for more than two seconds."

But poor Raul lost it when he saw the naked breasts. "It felt like an eternity and I couldn't tear my eyes away," he recalled.

He lost control over his vehicle, slammed straight up over the curb and into the corner of the Johnson Medical Building where Pamela, a dental hygienist, was busy cleaning Bryan's teeth and



gums. When Raul's taxi rammed in through the wall, Bryan bit into Pamela's fingers with all his might. Tim was hurt by falling pieces of concrete from the building and a shocked Sherry became witness to the havoc a pair of bare breasts can cause.

THE ESSAY

A certain high school teacher was known for always giving low grades. Very low grades. One year, after years of giving only D's and F's, he gave an essay a B minus – his highest grade ever. Everyone heard about this and wanted a copy of the essay.

The lucky student sold the essay to the highest bidder, who the following semester turned it in to the same teacher. This time he gave it a B. The essay was sold and turned in again the next year, and now it got a B plus.

Just as the students were beginning to lose respect for the teacher, the same essay was turned in a fourth time. This time it got an A. The teacher's written comment was:

“I've read this essay four times now, and I like it better each time.”

THE PHILOSOPHICAL CHAIR

A professor of philosophy had decided to ask only one question on the final test. He had taken up many different ideas during the semester, and the students were basically ready for anything.

The professor stood up and greeted everyone. Then he grabbed his chair, put it on his desk and wrote on the board:

USE EVERYTHING THAT YOU HAVE
LEARNED THIS TERM TO PROVE
THAT THIS CHAIR DOES NOT EXIST.
GOOD LUCK!

A surprised murmur spread through the room, but soon everyone got started. Concentrated students wrote like crazy, erasers flew and page after page was filled with smart, logical explanations. Some students wrote twenty pages, but one boy was ready after only a minute.

When the results were posted a couple of weeks later, everyone was really shocked to find out that the fast boy had gotten the highest grade. He hadn't even written anything, or at best one short sentence.

“What did you write?” they asked him.

He answered: “All I wrote was – What chair?”

NOTHING TO DECLARE

A patrol officer stationed in El Paso, Texas, on the border to Mexico, would often see the same people crossing back and forth every day. Of course, smuggling from Mexico to the United States is hardly uncommon.

Over a period of time, he became especially suspicious of one man. Every morning, this man would ride his bike across the border. He always had two sand bags in the basket on the handlebars, and often he'd have several small pouches draped over his shoulders, as well.

Each day, the border patrol officer would search a couple of these bags hoping to find out what he was trying to conceal. This went on for about a year without the officer finding anything illegal. He became more and more frustrated, and finally couldn't stand it any longer.

One morning he took the man aside and blurted out:

"I know that you're smuggling something. Tell me what! I promise not to report you. I won't even search you from now on. I just have to know."

The man looked around, then leaned close to the officer and whispered: "I smuggle bicycles, sir."



IN SURPRISE

THE LOST SON

THE WILL

BLUE LIGHTS FLASHING

THE LOTTERY TICKET

A CATCHER IN THE RYE

ADDITIONAL INSURANCE

AN ARTICULATE YOUNG MAN

THE WILD CAR CHASE

ALL THAT GLITTERS ISN'T GOLD

A PACK OF COOKIES

THE FACE OF HONESTY

BOTTOMS UP

WOMAN STUCK IN
TINY GERMAN PRISON

FIND THE FAX



BOTTOMS UP

It was a very cold day on the magnificent ski-slopes of Utah. A woman who had very little experience of downhill skiing complained to her husband on the way up on the lift. “I should have used the ladies’ room before we went up.”

He smiled and said that there would surely be some restrooms at the top of the hill. Unfortunately he was wrong.

So they started going down, but soon the woman stopped. She simply had to go now. It really did hurt. Her husband suggested that she should slide out toward an area of trees.

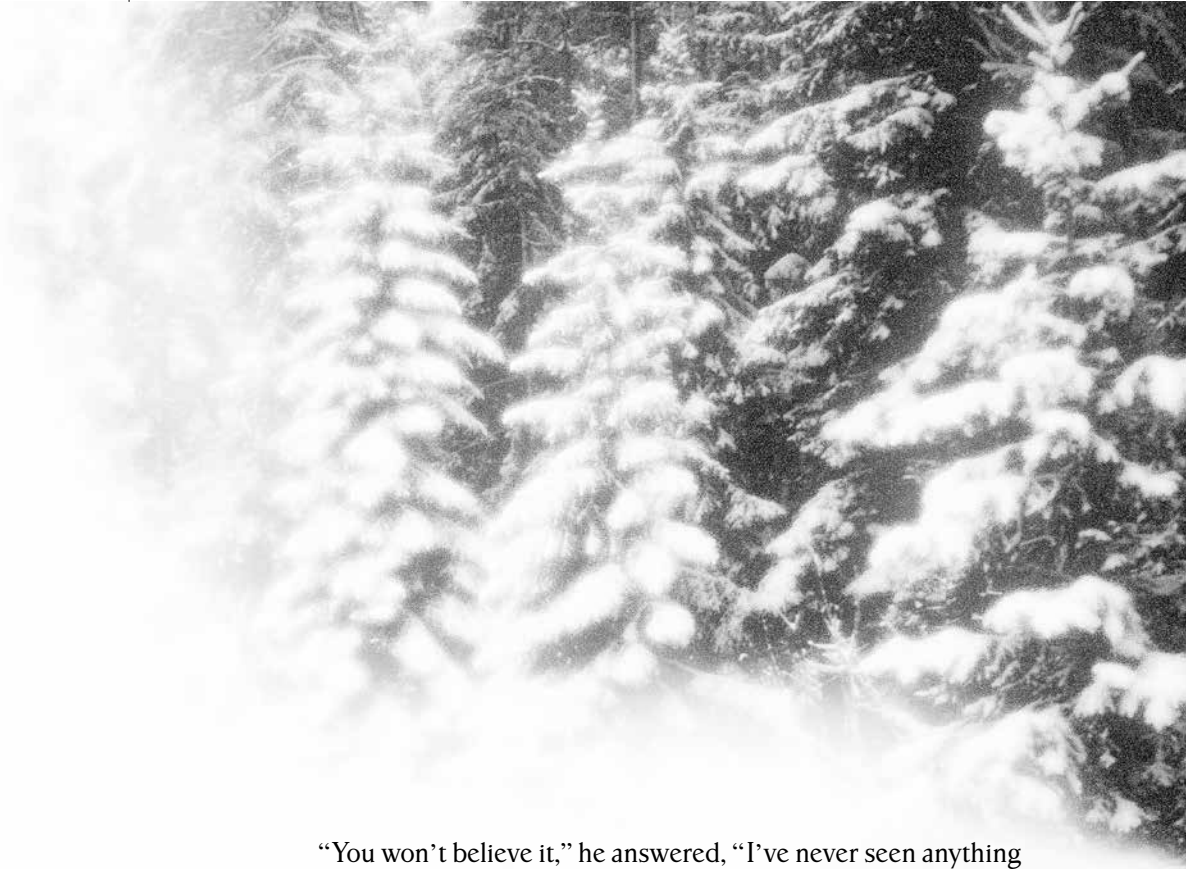
She took his advice and in the cover of the trees she started wiggling out of the white ski-pants. And then she squatted down.

But things aren’t so easy on the slopes. Two slippery skis, poles, the steep angle and on top of it, your ski-pants down around your ankles. She simply started sliding backwards.

But oh no, she wasn’t going to sit down and make a fool of herself, she was going to fix this. But she slid further – first slowly, then faster and faster. And soon she didn’t dare to sit down. She slid through the area of trees and out onto a parallel slope.

Finally she fell, broke one arm and was taken to a nearby hospital. In the emergency room she ended up next to a man with a broken leg.

“So, how did you break your leg?” she asked.



“You won’t believe it,” he answered, “I’ve never seen anything like it! I was on my way up on the lift and I couldn’t believe my eyes. A crazy woman came tearing down the slope backward, with her pants down by her ankles and her butt in the air. I simply leaned too far out and fell from the lift. So, what happened to your arm?”