

THE COMEDY BULLETIN. SINGLE ISSUE FIVE POUNDS. SIX MONTHS
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POUNDS. CHEQUES PAYABLE TO DERMOT CROSSLEY, 62 WALNUT CLOSE,
KINGSWOOD, DUBLIN 24. IRELAND. JULY 1988.

My mother-in-law cooked the dinner last night and the meat was
raw, the vegetables were burnt, and the gravy was like water.
Now she knows why we all prayed before we sat down to eat it.

Remember the good old days when crime in high places was somebody
getting mugged in the Eiffel Tower?

My apartment is so dear I've had to 'sublet' my letter
box.

My dentist is in financial trouble. Last week he took out all
my gold fillings and put in I.O.U.s.

You can always tell Judas in a painting of the Last Supper.
He's the one asking for separate bills.

The cost of living is going up and what about the next life?

Our local undertaker has just raised the price of a funeral.
Even going down is going up.

I went to the Costa del Sol on my holidays and I'm not saying
the food was terrific-I kept getting the Tums rush.

A gourmet is somebody who complains about the snacks at a wife-
swapping party.

It's ridiculous to spend all that money on nuclear defence
systems. Why can't we just get the enemy to stand closer
together?

We had a rule in our house: if it didn't move, clean it. If
it did move, step on it.

People are worried about about mid-air collisions and I don't
blame them. Yesterday two planes were so close together at
Heathrow, the flight controller had to throw cold water on them.

Our local football hooligan has had to give up going to football
matches. He's worn out his 'kicking' boots.

Our local football team has a centre forward who's so bad,
yesterday he took three shots and missed-and this was just
applying his spray deodorant.

My apartment is so expensive that the rent goes up faster than
the lift.

I went into an expensive jewellers and asked the assistant what
I could give my wife for five pounds. He said, 'The wrapping
paper.'

My family said I should share everything I get from my job.
So I agreed. I gave one an ulcer, one a migraine, one
hypertension and the rest high blood pressure.

I know a couple who took their four kids, three dogs and two
cats and spent a four week holiday in a caravan. And it was
very economical. They saved enough money for the divorce.

My wife's idea of a balanced budget is to owe every shop equally.

Summer is when a young man's fancy turns to starry nights of love on a moonlight beach. No need to seek a cure, just wait until the tide comes in.

I'll say one thing for our kids: They're not the kind who ignore us for months on end and then bring us things on Mother's Day and Father's Day. They bring us things all year long-problems, complaints, laundry.

We knew our son was gifted when he spoke his first words. With some kids it's ' Mommy ' or ' Dada. ' His first words were: ' I am wet, Pamper me. '

Ordinary elections are old fashioned and are being replaced by a neutron election. It destroys the voters but leaves the politicians intact.

No matter how fast technology advances, we're still stuck with the same old problems. For instance, my agent emigrated to the United States owing me a lot of money. I rang him up and he assured me that the cheque was in the satellite.

Growing old is a road we all must travel-but it's amazing how many people try to make a U-turn at forty.

Did you ever have the feeling that the main aim of modern medicine is not to keep you from dying, but to keep you alive long enough to pay for modern medicine?

Have you ever considered the possibility that the reason your foot falls asleep on you-is because it finds the rest of your body boring?

I've been on a diet so long I've forgotten where my mouth is.

You know you need to lose weight when you're in a crowded room-and you're alone.

I don't need birthdays to remind me that I'm getting older. My body does it for me.

I've had so many diseases my doctor gives me a volume discount.

I'll say one thing for my doctor, he's thorough. When he gives me a complete physical examination, he always includes a stress test. It's his bill.

I will never understand doctors who say, ' You'll soon be back to your old self. ' When it was your old self that made you go to see them in the first place.

Success is what you have left when you've wrung out all the failure.

I'm labouring under a very heavy financial burden-me.

If you've got it, ostentate it.

The problem with banks is-they want a mountain of collateral before they'll lend you a molehill of money.

Playing golf is a lot like sex-you always think you'll do better the next time.

Our class prefect couldn't make it to the reunion-it was his day to wax the prison governor's car.

I took my wife on a world cruise. Now she can say ' No ' in fourteen different languages.

Dogs are a nuisance. You have to feed them and clean them and walk them. Instead of a dog, do what I do. Get yourself a potted plant and call it Spot.

I found an old diary yesterday and the Fourth of July was marked with three stars. It was either to remind me of the American Declaration of Independence, or my only date with an airline hostess.

Loose morals are what get people into tight places.

I had a one night stand last week. I lost my key and had to stand outside all night until my brother came home.

Joan Collins reads a lot of newspapers and would be lost without her Daily Male.

My mother-in-law is a modern day Helen of Troy. Except for one small detail. Hers is the face that sunk a thousand ships.

My wife is on a diet. Coconuts and bananas. She hasn't lost any weight, but can she climb a tree.

The only reason my maiden aunt took up jogging was to hear heavy breathing.

My wife does not understand the concept of Roman Numerals. She thought Hitler was beaten in World War Eleven.

I heard my mother-in-law was coming over for the weekend, so I loosened the webbing on her favourite deck chair.

I had a very interesting weekend. I went to the beach and wrote ' this end up ' on both sides of a crab.

Being an alcoholic has improved the hearing of my uncle. From a distance of three miles he can hear the crack of a newly opened beer can.

My mother-in-law went to the funfair and was missing for five hours. She went into the House of Horrors and fell asleep among her look-a-likes.

My mother always told me to wear clean underwear. You never know when you might have to appear in a TV advert for washing powder.

What would happen if vampires had birthdays? I suppose you would still have to bring flowers and generally suck up to them.

Cyclists are making so much money, they've all become yuppies. When they win a race, they still pour champagne over each other-but only after it's had time to breathe.

I've discovered why car mechanics spend so much time lying on their backs. All that money can weigh them down.

Pat is a terrible name for a woman. For instance, she can never wear it on the front of a sweater. I was performing with Samantha Fox last night and it gave me a false sense of security. I didn't know if I was hearing applause or hearts pounding.

There is no justice in this world. Liverpool are called losers because in the Cup Final they couldn't score-and Harvey Proctor, because he could.

I don't want to brag or seem self-righteous-but my wife and I keep the Ten Commandments. Five each.

The problem with assertiveness training is people like my mother-in-law overdo it.

Remember when cars were completely made of steel-the bumpers, the doors, the boot, the frame, the bonnet? Now the only thing made of steel is the man collecting the payments.

It's heartwarming the way ethical car makers have kept up with new developments in car safety. They've just come out with chasity seat belts.

Every Saturday I spend four hours washing, waxing and polishing the car-but when it's finished, I can see my face in it-and it really looks tired.

Do you realise that we have chocolate that doesn't melt in your hands and money that does?

I'll never understand the purpose of a breathalyser test. All it proves is that your breath has been drinking.

I'm just back from a quiet holiday resort. It had fewer people than a home match for (soccer team).

My wife always ' over packs ' when we go on an adventure holiday. I mean, who needs a parachute when you go scuba diving?

I can't remember whether I've been to (holiday resort) -let me go home and check my ashtrays.

I'm taking my mother-in-law on holidays to Haiti. I need somebody to scare off the zombies.

Samantha Fox went on holidays to the Costa del Sol. She won first and second prize in the wet t-shirt contest.

I'm not bothered about the air fares coming down-just the landing gear.

It's so hot the only thing my ouija board will point at is a bowl of ice cubes.

To me mowing the lawn is a ' pain in the grass. '

I think I planted my vegetables too close to my roses. I have the only cabbages with thorns.

I have the kind of apartment where the plaster is cracked-and so is the landlord.

My wife did two chin-ups today-one for each chin.

Money can buy happiness-but you have to keep up the payments.

I think I'm losing touch with reality-and we used to be so close.

This is the middle of the salad season and we all have the same problem: What wine goes with greenfly?

There are a lot of similarities between the different professions. For instance, look at the way the Speaker of the House of Commons has to deal with the very same problems as nursery school teachers.

If you want your garden to look nice you must spread fertiliser. And if you want your garden to look very nice you buy expensive fertiliser called lawn food. It is my bad luck that I have a gourmet garden.

When it comes to marriage, I believe that a man should follow his heart-so I've just become engaged to a chicken fried rice.

Living together without being married is like being punished for a crime you didn't commit.

Marriage is the mountain we make out of the molehill of sex.

It's no wonder that marriages fail. The bride is never the maid of honour and the groom is never the best man.

Winning isn't everything. If it was, no husband in his right mind would ever get into an argument with his wife.

I keep telling my wife to let bygones be bygones-and I have the same success with that line as Kurt Waldheim.

July is when we all look forward to the holiday the boss thinks we've been taking all year long.

The best thing about Manchester is that wherever you go, you're halfway there.

Going out with a new girlfriend reminds me of the Seven Dwarfs. You start off Bashful; then you're Happy; if it doesn't go any further you're Grumpy; but if it does-you could be Dopey if you end up seeing a Doc.

Help remove pollution-take deep breaths.

My new car has an interesting safety device. When it comes to within three feet of another car, a clear electronic voice tells you how much you still owe on it.

My uncle is not lazy. He's just convinced that work is caused by a virus.

The garage worked on my car and sent me a bill for five hundred pounds. It was a bad case of open hood surgery.

I'm going to spend my holiday somewhere with a lot of water-just like my cellar.

I'm on such a strict diet that I can't even listen to the gong for dinner.

There's a new diet that allows you to eat all you want of chips,

steak, cake, sweets, eggs and bacon, and it's guaranteed to keep you slim-particularly around your wallet.

They were showing a new breed of dog at Crufts this year. It's called an attack dog because when you hear how much they cost that is what you have.

A doctor is someone who can put his stethoscope against the chest of Samantha Fox and hear his heart beat.

We've had a little problem with our dog. It took us three months to paper train him-and another three months to convince him the paper we were referring to wasn't wallpaper.

I went to see the horror film Friday the Thirteenth with my mother-in-law and it was so frightening that I screamed twice. Once at the film.

My hangover is so bad that if I saw my name in the death column I'd believe it.

I had to go into hospital for a month and for the first week my wife visited me every day bringing fruit and chocolates. Then she stopped coming and when I rang her up to find out why she said, ' I can't visit you anymore, I'm on a diet. '

The only thing I have saved for a rainy day is a roof that leaks.

It looks like Neil Kinnock's popularity has lasted as long as a pickle in a maternity ward.

I have a relative who's a watchman. It's my aunt. And the man she watches is my uncle.

It's amazing how many people who have a solid set of values never use them. I suppose they don't want to break the set.

I can always tell when there's a sexy scene in a film. My wife leans over and breathes on my glasses.

I don't want to say my mother-in-law is a messy eater but, to her, finger food is mashed potatoes.

I'll say one thing for my son. He has no hang-ups. Everything he owns is on the floor.

I come from a poor part of Newcastle. Up there some people had homing pigeons. We had homing cockroaches.

They say London is overcrowded, which is quite ridiculous. Only last night I had a mugger all to myself.

I don't know why they say London is so expensive. I have free accomadation facing Hyde Park. The reason it's facing Hyde Park -it's a bench.

My wife has bought a new health corset that pulls in and redistributes her fat-and it really works. Her waistline is 34 and so are her ankles.

We have a big problem with our lawn-dew on the grass. Yes, dew on the grass. Every morning twenty-two of our neighbours' dogs dew on the grass.

We should all stand up for our rights. If you are on holidays and living in a caravan-do the best you can.