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MISCELLANEOUS.

My uncle will do anything to improve his golf score. He even considered a 'sex change' just so he could use the ladies tees.

We all worship in our own way. Mine is saying, 'Oh God' everytime a girl with a great body walks down the beach.

I did ten deep knee bends today. I hate it when the chemist puts the condoms on the bottom shelf.

Maybe I did have a little too much to drink last night-but I didn't hear any complaints from that lamppost I asked to dance.

I really shouldn't drink-it makes my dog jealous when I'm down on all fours and he sees people pet me.

My hangover is so bad it feels like haemorrhoids from the neck up.

I don't want to say how much wine () drank last night-but he did qualify as a Catholic Mass.

Every summer its the same thing. My neighbour starts to complain. Just because my toilet overflows into his swimming pool.

Times have changed. My kids are scared to death of the neighbourhood bully and I keep telling them, 'You have just got to stand up to her.'

Eat, drink and be merry-for tomorrow you'll have your head in a toilet.

Fair-weather friends are the ones who send you postcards from Spain.

I love lying on the beach in this hot weather. When the sea, the beach, and the bikinis are filled to capacity.

Did you hear about the husband who shot a lifeguard for giving his wife mouth-to-mouth resuscitation-six months after he saved her?

The beach is where a girl goes in her baiting suit.

The beach is where people slap you on the back and ask you how you're peeling.

I went to a holiday resort that was very dull, one day the tide went out and never came back.

I can remember when T-shirts were underwear. Now they're more like bumper stickers for humans.

I had a wonderful holiday I'll never forget. The hotel bills keep reminding me.

Dieters have the same problem as Dracula's victims. It's the first bite they have to watch out for.

Have you ever tried to get romantic with a girl who's covered with oil? It's like opportunity. It keeps slipping through your fingers.

I should have known my mother-in-law was against the marriage when she tied a tin can to me.

Travel has really BROADENED our children-they can now say ' diarrhoe ' in seven languages.

Now that it's summer I feel in the ' pink. ' And my wife has just washed my underwear with her red dressing gown.

Going to the beach has it's good and bad moments. The bikinis turn my head and the wife's picnic basket turns my stomach.

I need a new car. I have just discovered that the fumes I've been smelling aren't coming from the dog.

I didn't get all that much sleep last night. I dreamt I was drowning and Samantha Fox's sex life passed before my eyes.

Laugh and the world laughs with you. Cry and you've just bought a car called a Lada.

I asked an old lady why she fed parrots in the zoo and she said, ' They're hungry. It gives me something to do. And who knows? In your next life, you may be a parrot. ' And all I could think was, ' What-again? '

The problem with growing old-there's no future in it.

Personally, I don't think of myself as losing hair. To me, it's gaining forehead.

Tobacco is definitely an addiction. I know any number of people who want to give up smoking, but they don't have the willpower to give up bad breath and yellow teeth.

Everyone has cleaning jobs to do in our house-mine is to wax and polish the mouse traps.

I knew my Lada was in a bad way when the garage sent it to Lourdes.

My lawn reminds you of a Spanish stripper-brown, with lots of bare spots.

My girlfriend was a camouflage expert in the last war. I think that's how all that tissue paper got into the front of her dress.

We should all count our blessings-of course, Samantha Fox stops after she gets to two.

My mother-in-law demands and gets a lot of respect. When she walks into the kitchen even the toast springs to attention.

The wages of sin are usually paid somewhere in Soho.

I got married in June and we had our rings engraved. Mine has her name-hers has my Visa card number.

() was always a man ready to walk that extra mile-to avoid putting money in a pay toilet.

My car goes through more oil than an Italian salad.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Although my mother-in-law has six children she has just started another confinement. Nine months in Holloway jail.

I have some very strange relations. My brother-in-law is half black and half white and is called Chequers. My cousin has a red skin and is called Tonto. And my uncle has some Jewish blood and is called Halfacision.

I've got one of those new 'Lada Specials' - it will get me where I'm going-as long as I'm going to a repair shop.

My neighbour is a wimp-he even takes orders from other people's mother-in-laws.

Why do Iranian women wear veils? So they can blow their noses without getting their hands dirty.

() 's parents didn't want to have children. And their wish was granted.

I had a great weekend. The girl next door got a present of a box of toy soldiers and she invited me over to see her Privates.

I can remember as a child my mother used to rock me-and some of those rocks were pretty big.

A lot of fathers throw their kids in the air-but most remember to catch them. My father had a short memory span.

My mother-in-law is a civil-rights activist. She's only civil until I ask her daughter for my 'rights.'

I don't know what () is planning to grow in his garden this year, but General Noriega sold him his starter pots.

Samantha Fox opened a new golf course but it was a complete failure. Everybody just wanted to play 'the front two.'

My wife wanted to add a 'wing' to our house-so I bought her a parrot.

What's brown and hides in the attic? THE DIARRHEA OF ANNE FRANK.

Here's a man that some women look at in AWE-and other women look at in IDENTIFICATION PARADES.

My wife likes the lean, hard, vicious type. I suppose that's why she's so close to her mother.

My wife wanted to have sex in front of the mirror-I said: 'Fine-but what about the oncoming traffic?'

() is the type who'd go to a nude resort and stare at the plants.

My parents told me nothing about sex. I thought an 'ERECTION' was what people used to overthrow a government.

Explaining the facts of life to your kids is easy-once you get past the part about the father bee unhooking the flower's bra.

They say exercise increases your sex drive-but you're too sore and exhausted to do anything about it.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Knock knock. Who's there? Lettuce. Lettuce who? Lettuce get to know each other better.

Give a man a fish and he'll have food for the day-teach a man to fish, and he'll have a great excuse to avoid his wife.

There are two types of American evangelists these days-those interested in the flock-and those interested in the FLEECE.

Michael Fish is getting punch drunk. He let his wind sock slap him silly.

Summer is when a young man's fancy turns to his MATES.

My wife goes to the same beauty clinic as Cher but she still looks like SONNY.

I usually follow what's in fashion. Until they stop and slap me.

I married my wife because she once saved my life-she told her father not to shoot.

First dates are always awkward-especially if she brings her husband and kids along.

Sure I'm a bachelor-why buy the cow when the milk is so cheap.

There are always certain little signs that tell you when you're getting old. Like when you go to a party and you're more interested in where the toilet is than where the bar is.

When you spend 30 years with one company, it does lead to a lot of interesting speculation. For instance, for the first ten years the boss tried to figure out what I was doing. For the next ten years I tried to figure out what the boss was doing. And for the last ten years, we both tried to figure out if what we were doing needed doing at all.

Retirement has its problems. Retirement is when you step out of the shower, look at yourself in a full length mirror, and think that someone fitted you out with a cheap set of skin.

Old age is when you hear conversations like: ' My memory isn't what it used to be. It isn't? What isn't? '

Personally, I don't mind that time flies. I just don't like where it's taking me.

Retirement is when you finally have the time to contemplate, consider and confront some of the new challenges facing you-like, what wine goes with baby food?

Retirement is always a time for reflection-particularly when your fellow-workers throw a big going-away party-the day after you leave.

There are some positives to retirement. It's when you go from being young and restless to being old and stressless.

Retirement is when older people, no longer interested in doing a normal day's work, turn to other things. Some become gardeners, some become golfers, some become travellers, some become Presidents.

() is a man who never had second thoughts about anything. Which isn't all that unusual, because he hasn't had all that many first ones either.

When summer comes, will there be sunburn on your behind?

I made so much money last year that my salary went to six figures, and five of them were ex-wives.

I will never understand all those exotic drinks that come with a little umbrella over them. I mean, how often does it rain in a bar?

Speedreading is what allows you to finish the instructions in the Kama Sutra before your interest drops.

Remember the good old days, when milk was evaporated and money wasn't?

It's very discouraging. There are those who make it to the top. And there are those who make it close to the top. I'm not even within commuting distance.

I received some very disturbing news this morning. My doctor said that I have the pulse of a very healthy man, and he can't understand what I'm doing with it.

I watch a lot of cricket on television and I've come to the conclusion there are three qualifications you need to be a good cricket player: You have to be a good batter, a good fielder, and terminally itchy... I won't say where they itch. Let's just call it X-rated scratching... It used to be that if you shook hands with a cricket star, you wouldn't wash them for a week. Now you carry your own soap, water and towels.

We all know that money can't buy happiness. We all know that money can't buy health. We all know that money can't buy contentment. And now, some politicians are beginning to worry that it may not even buy elections.

All I can say is, if Neil Kinnock is the hope of tomorrow-wake me up the day after.

Any sales or marketing people in tonight? I've never got on with salesmen, ever since I was sold a Bubble car with two wheels.. And then there was the time I was sold frosted glass that allowed people to see into my bathroom.. So if there is a sales person amongst you. I'm not sexist. I hope you find yourself alone on a desert island and the only book you have is a sales manual.

Being bald just means you only have to blow dry your NOSE HAIR.

Lots of women think a bald man is sexier. And it's nice when they want to retouch their make-up without a mirror.

() washed his hair this morning and forgot where he put it.

My uncle is thick as a brick. Before he attempted suicide he left a ransom note.

I was in a terrible restaurant last night. The food was so bad you had to ' take a number ' in order to complain to the manager.

I can remember when SAFE SEX meant her parents were out for the evening.

() is getting to the age when ' foreplay ' is a nap.

The boss came up the hard way-his wife refused to work more than three jobs.

The boss would give you the shirt off his back-that's because he can't go home with lipstick stains on it.

I bought a nice little country cottage just outside Swansea. It's got double glazing by Everest, and central heating by the Welsh Liberation Front.

Our vicar got sacked for having too much faith. He had Faith Williams, Faith Murphy, and Faith Green.

Smuggle drugs into Britain and you hope for a suspended sentence. Smuggle drugs into Thailand and you pray you don't get one.

How do you incapacitate a ghost? Kick him in the ghoulies.

A South African tourist who witnessed six policemen beating up a black man in a London park recently said the sight of it had made him feel ill. Well, homesick actually.

At a press conference today Margaret Thatcher had some good and bad news. The good news is that she has decided to retire. The bad news is that she's giving the job to Edwina Curry.

What's white and twentyone, real fast and cannot run? Zola Budd.

They say that behind every great man is a woman. And the exception to this rule is Dennis Thatcher.

I thought I'd go somewhere different this year, so I booked an adventure holiday in Beirut.

Ian Botham led the first English cricket tour of China and was out for a Peking Duck.

I was arrested for being drunk and disorderly last night and they bundled me into the police car. I shook the arresting officers' hand. Did they take me back to the station? No, they gave me a lift to the nearest lodge.

I read in the paper today that they have arrested a man in Palestine for poisoning thirty Israeli soldiers. His name was Yasser Paraquat.

In the same paper I read about a Greek woman who poisoned her husband. She gave him a goner kebab.

Mustapha, you only paid ten pounds for that radio and you sold it to me for twenty pounds. That's the profit, Mohammed.

My friend Mohammed is a devout Moslem. And I'm very devout myself. Every afternoon you can find me in Mecca.

Doctor: I've got some good and bad news, Mr Brown. The good news is that your heart transplant appears to have been successful. Patient: What's the bad news, doctor? Doctor: We've just found out the donor died of AIDS.

A policeman finally apprehended a suspect after chasing him across a railway line and falling into an open sewer. A case of being caught by the pong arm of the law.

A new strain of jaundice has just appeared in Dallas. Its called the Yellow Rose of Texas.

Polonius, what are you collecting from the post office? Mail, Caesar.