



"Laughter Guaranteed!"

| ISSUE 102 | 9 Oct 2006 | Monday |

Hi Readers,

The past few days have been very quite and sad days in the history of Mangalore city, with cerfew continuing for the 3rd day running. Let's all pray for a quick end to this violence. If you would like to know about what is going on in Mangalore, you can visit my blog: <http://nithinkamath.info>

If you are looking for more jokes and funny stuff, visit <http://laughingmachine.net/> - 'Because Laughter is the Best Medicine', a website belonging to a friend of mine.

Regards,
Nithin Kamath, Editor

Well known proverbs??

A first grade teacher collected old, well known proverbs. She gave each kid in her class the first half of a proverb, and had them come up with the rest:

- Love all, trust... me.
- A miss is as good as a... Mr.
- Don't bite the hand that... looks dirty.
- Two's company, three's... the Musketeers.
- There is no fool like... Aunt Eddie.
- Better to be safe than... punch a 5th grader.
- Strike while the... bug is close.
- You can lead a horse to water but... how?
- An idle mind is... the best way to relax.
- A penny saved is... not much.
- If at first you don't succeed... get new batteries.
- As you shall make your bed so shall you... mess it up.
- If you lie down with the dogs, you'll... stink in the morning.
- Laugh and the whole world laughs with you, cry and... you have to blow your nose.



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Doc i have a problem....

An elderly lady goes into the doctor and tells him - "Doctor, I don't know what the problem is, but I've been farting all the time. It's not really a problem socially because they don't make any noise and don't smell. I just can't stop farting all the time. In fact while I've been in here I must have farted at least 20 times."

The doctor nods and gives her some pills. "Here take these for two weeks and come see me again when you are done."

So she takes the pills and returns two weeks later as instructed. Infuriated, she confronted the doctor. "What kind of medicine is this? I'm still farting just as much? They still don't make any noise, but now they stink terribly!"

The doctor nodded, "It's alright, now that we have your sinus' cleared up, we'll work on your hearing next!"

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WEEKLY MSG

"Never take someone for granted, Hold every person close to your heart because you might wake up one day and realize that you have lost a diamond while you were too busy collecting stones"

From the Archives....

It was last Wednesday night, and I was sitting in my room watching television when the phone rang.

"Hello?"

A girl's voice came over the line. "Can I speak to Anand, please?"

I live by myself, and my name definitely is not Anand. It was probably a wrong number and I was bored.

"I'm sorry, he's not in right now. Can I take a message?"

"Do you know what time he'll be back?" she responded.

"I think he said he'd be home around 10:00."

Silence on the other end... a confused silence.

"Is this Ravi?"

My name isn't Ravi, either. This was definitely a wrong number.

"Yes, it is. Do you want to leave a message for Anand?"

"Well... he said he would be home tonight and asked me to call him..." she said in a slightly irritated voice.

I replied, "Well, he went out with Kareena about an hour ago, and said that he would be back at 10:00."

A shocked voice now: "Who's Kareena?!"

"The girl he went out with."

"I know that! I mean... who is she?"

"I don't know her last name. Look, do you want me to leave a message for Anand?"

"Yes... please do. Tell him to call me when he gets home."

She was sounding pretty irate at this point, and I could hear her temper flaring. "I sure will. Is this Kajol?"

She exploded this time. "Who's Kajol?"

Apparently she wasn't.

"Well... he's going out with Kajol at 10:00. I thought you were her. Sorry... it was an honest mistake."

"Anand's the one that's made the mistake! Tell him that Rakhee called him and she's very upset and that I would like him to call me as soon as he gets home."

I smiled and said, "Okay, I will... but Sakshi isn't going to like this..."

Click



A slow witted man walked into a patent office. He walked up to the patent officer and said, "Hey, I've got a new idea for a mouse trap." "Here's the box. Here's the hole. Here's the cheese. Here's the blade."

" The mouse sticks his head in the hole to get the cheese, the blade drops on his neck and kills him."

The patent officer looks at the diagram. He understands that the man is a little slow, so he wants to be kind. He explains to the man that he does not think the design is ready to be patented yet. He tells the man, "Please, work on it some more. Perhaps I will be able to patent it another time."

The slow witted man says thank you and leaves the office.

One week later the slow witted man shows up again. He says, "This is the box, this is the hole, this is the cheese and this is the wire. The mouse sticks his head in the hole to get the cheese, the wire wraps around his neck and kills him."

The patent officer, still trying to be kind, makes the same excuse as before. The slow witted man leaves.

One week later, the slow witted man returns again. He approaches the same patent officer and says, "Here's the box. Here's the hole and here's the saw blade."

The patent officer notices the design and the fact that there is no cheese. He asks the slow witted man, "Where's the cheese"?

"Ah-ha," says the slow witted man. "That's the point. The mouse sticks his head in the hole and says, "Where did you put the cheese."



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