

## BLONDE JOKES

A young woman went to her doctor complaining of pain. "Where are you hurting?" asked the doctor. "You have to help me, I hurt all over."

"What do you mean, all over?"

The woman touched her right knee with her index finger and yelled, "Ow, that hurts." Then she touched her left cheek and again yelled, "Ouch That hurts, too." Then she touched her right earlobe, "Ow, even THAT hurts," she cried.

The doctor looked at her thoughtfully for a moment and asked, "Are you a natural blonde?"

Why, yes," she said. "I thought so," said the doctor, "You have a broken finger."

A blonde went into a Best Buy, and found a bargain. "I'd like to buy this T.V.," she told the salesman.

Sorry, we don't sell to blondes," he replied.

She hurried home and dyed her hair red, then came back again. "I'd like to buy this T.V." The salesman replied, "Sorry, we don't sell to blondes."

Darn!" she thought, "He recognized me!" She went home dejected. Then she decided to try and put on a full disguise. She got a haircut, dyed her hair brown, new outfit, big sunglasses, and waited a couple of days. She returned to the store in the disguise and said, "I'd like to buy this T.V."

The salesman said, "I'm sorry, we don't sell to blondes."

Frustrated, she screamed, "How do you know I'm a BLONDE?!"

The salesman replied, "Because, that's a microwave."

2 blondes were in a parking lot trying to unlock the door of their Mercedes with a coat hanger. They tried and tried to get the door open, but they couldn't. The girl with the coat hanger stopped for a moment to catch her breath, and her friend said anxiously, "Hurry up! It's starting to rain and the top is down."

A blonde is terribly overweight, so her doctor put her on a diet. "I want you to eat regularly for 2 days, then skip a day, and repeat this procedure for 2 weeks. The next time I see you, you'll have lost at least 5 pounds."

When the blonde returned, she shocked the doctor by losing nearly 20 pounds.

Why, that's amazing!" the doctor said, "Did you follow my instructions?"

The blonde nodded. "I'll tell you though, I thought I was going to drop dead that 3rd day."

From hunger, you mean?" asked the doctor.

No, from skipping."

Three women escaped from prison. One was a redhead, one a brunette, and one a blonde. They ran for miles until they came upon an old barn where they decided to hide in the hayloft and rest. When they climbed up, they found three large gunnysacks and decided to climb into them for camouflage. About an hour later the sheriff and his deputy came into the barn. The sheriff told his deputy to go up and check out the hayloft. When he got up there the sheriff asked him what he saw and the deputy yelled back, "Just three gunnysacks."

The sheriff told him to find out what was in them, so the deputy kicked the first sack, which had the redhead in it. She went, "Bow-wow", so the deputy told the sheriff there was a dog in it. Then he kicked the sack with the brunette in it. She went, "Meow", so the deputy told

the sheriff there was a cat in it. Then he kicked the one with the blonde in it, and there was no sound at all. So he kicked it again, and finally the blonde said, "Potatoes".

Three blondes are sitting by the side of a river holding fishing poles with the lines in the water. A Game Warden comes up behind them and says, "Excuse me, ladies, I'd like to see your fishing licenses."

"We don't have any," replied the first blonde.

"Well, if you're going to fish, you need fishing licenses."

"But officer," replied the second blonde, "we aren't fishing. We all have magnets at the end of our lines and we're collecting debris off the bottom of the river."

The Game Warden lifted up all the lines and, sure enough, it was true. "Well, I know of no law against it," said the Game Warden, "take all the debris you want." And with that, the Game Warden left.

As soon as the Game Warden was out of sight, the three blondes started laughing hysterically. "What a dumb Fish Cop," the second blonde said to the other two, "doesn't he know that there are steelhead in this river!"

Legend has it that there is a bar in New York where, in the Ladies Room there is a very special mirror. If one stands in front of the mirror and tells the truth, one is granted a wish. However, if one tells a lie "poof" – and you are instantly swallowed up by the mirror, never to be seen again!

Sooooo, A redhead of questionable looks walks into the Ladies Room and stands before the mirror and says, "I think I'm the most beautiful woman in the world." - "poof" - The mirror swallows her.

Next a rather large brunette stands before the mirror and says, "I think I'm the sexiest woman alive !" - "poof" - The mirror swallows her.

Then an absolutely gorgeous blond comes in and stands before the mirror and says, "I think...." - "poof" -

### **The blond was so dumb.....**

she sent me a fax with a stamp on it  
she put lipstick on her forehead because she wanted to make up her mind.  
she took a ruler to bed to see how long she slept  
at the bottom of the application (where it says "sign here"), she put Sagittarius  
if she spoke her mind, she'd probably be speechless  
she thought a quarterback was a refund  
she tried to put M&M's in alphabetical order  
she thought Boyz II Men was a day care center  
she thought Eartha Kitt was a set of garden tools  
she thought General Motors was in the army  
she thought TuPac Shakur was a Jewish holiday  
under "education" on her job application, she put "Hooked On Phonics"  
she tried to drown a fish  
she tripped over a cordless phone  
she spent 20 minutes looking at an orange juice can because it said  
concentrate"  
she got stabbed in a shoot-out  
they had to burn the school down to get her out of third grade  
it takes her two hours to watch "60 Minutes

she studied for a blood test-and failed  
she thought she needed a token to get on "Soul Train"  
when she saw the *NC-17: under 17 not admitted*, she went home and got 16  
friends  
when she heard that 90% of all crimes occur around the home, she moved  
she thinks Taco Bell is the Mexican phone company  
when she missed the #44 bus, she took the #22 bus twice instead  
she got locked in a grocery store and starved to death

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A blonde became so sick of hearing blonde jokes that she had her hair cut and dyed brown. A few days later, as she was driving around the countryside, she stopped her car to let a flock of sheep pass.

Admiring the cute wooly creatures, she said to the shepherd, "If I can guess how many sheep you have, can I take one?"

The shepherd, always the gentleman, replied, "Of course."

The blonde thought for a moment and, for no discernible reason, said, "352".

This being the correct number, the shepherd was, understandably totally amazed and exclaimed, "You're right! OK, I'll keep to my end of the deal. Take your pick of my flock."

The blonde carefully considered the entire flock and finally picked one that was by far cuter and more playful than any of the others.

When she was done, the shepherd turned to her and said, "OK, now I have a proposition for you. If I can guess your true hair color, can I have my dog back?"

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A blonde decides to try horseback riding, even though she has had no lessons or prior experience. She mounts the horse unassisted & the horse immediately springs into motion. It gallops along at a steady & rhythmic pace, but the blonde begins to slip from the saddle. In terror, she grabs for the horse's mane, but cannot seem to get a firm grip. She tries to throw her arms around the horse's neck, but she slides down the side of the horse anyway. The horse gallops along, seemingly impervious to its slipping rider. Finally, giving up her frail grip, she leaps away from the horse to try and throw herself to safety.

Unfortunately, her foot is entangled in the stirrup and she's now at the mercy of the pounding hooves as her head is struck against the ground again and again. As her head is battered against the ground, she's mere moments away from unconsciousness when ... The Wal-Mart manager runs out and shuts the horse off!

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A young ventriloquist is touring the clubs and stops to entertain at a bar in a small town. He's going through his usual run of stupid blonde jokes, when a big blonde woman in the fourth row stands on her chair and says:

I've heard just about enough of your denigrating blonde jokes. What makes you think you can stereotype women that way? What does a person's physical attributes have to do with their worth as a human being? It's guys like you who keep women like me from being respected at work and in my community, of reaching my full potential as a person ... because you and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination against not only blondes but women at large ... all in the name of humor.

Flustered, the ventriloquist begins to apologize, when the blonde pipes up, "You stay out of this. Mister. I'm talking to that little twerp on your knee!"

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A young blonde was on vacation in the depths of Louisiana. She wanted a pair of genuine alligator shoes in the worst way, but was very reluctant to pay the high prices the

local vendors were asking. After becoming very frustrated with the "no haggle" attitude of one of the shopkeepers, the blonde shouted, "Maybe I'll just go out and catch my own alligator so I can get a pair of shoes at a reasonable price!"

The shopkeeper said, "By all means - be my guest! Maybe you'll luck out and catch yourself a big one!"

Determined, the blonde turned and headed for the swamps, set on catching herself an alligator. Later in the day, the shopkeeper is driving home, when he spots the young woman standing waist deep in the water, shotgun in hand. Just then, he sees a huge 9-foot alligator swimming quickly toward her. She takes aim, kills the creature and with a great deal of effort hauls it on to the swamp bank. Laying nearby were several more of the dead creatures. The shopkeeper watches in amazement. Just then the blonde flips the alligator on it's back, and frustrated, shouts, "Damn, this one isn't wearing any shoes either!"

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**Taken from a memo received at a Fortune 500 company**

To: VP, Corporate Administration

I hope I haven't misunderstood your instructions, because this Y to K problem makes no sense to me. Be that as it may, I have completed the conversion of the corporate calendar for the year 2000.

The months now read as follows:

- Januark
- Februark
- March
- April
- Mak
- June
- Julk

Years were a breeze, since they are only spelled out in the Legal department applications, and won't be affected until two thousand and twentk anyway. Please let me know if there is ankthing else that needs to be done in preparation for the kear 2000.

Helen

*Do you think she's blonde?*

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Eleven women were clinging precariously to a wildly swinging rope suspended from a crumbling outcropping on Mount Everest. Ten were blonde; one was a brunette. As a group they decided that one of the party should let go. If that didn't happen the rope would break and everyone would perish.

For an agonizing few moments no one volunteered. Finally the brunette gave a truly touching speech saying she would sacrifice herself to save the lives of the others. The blondes applauded.

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A blonde hurries into the hospital emergency room late one night with the tip of her index finger shot off. "How'd this happen?" the emergency room doctor asked her. "Well, I was trying to commit suicide," the blonde replied. "What?" sputtered the doctor. "By shooting off the tip of your finger?"

"No, silly!" the blonde said. "First I put the gun to my chest, and thought, 'I just paid \$6,000 for these. I'm not shooting myself in the chest'" "So, then?" asked the doctor. "Then I put the gun in my mouth, and I thought, 'I just paid \$3,000 to get my teeth straightened - I'm not shooting myself in the mouth.'" "So then?" Then I put the gun to my ear, and thought, 'This is going to make a loud noise', so I put my finger in the other ear before I pulled the trigger".

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What do they call an intelligent blonde?                      A golden retriever!

A guy took his girlfriend to her first football game. Afterward he asked her how she liked the game.

"I liked it, but why they were killing each other for 25 cents," she said.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Well, everyone kept yelling, 'Get the quarter back!' "

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I was shopping at our local supermarket. When I got to the checkout line, there was a beautiful young blonde ahead of me. As she placed her groceries on the checkout stand, the bagger asked her, "Paper or plastic?"

"It doesn't matter," she replied, ... "I'm bisacksual.

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Why are blonde jokes so short?                      So men can remember them.

A blind man and his guide dog enter a Bar and find their way to a barstool. After ordering a drink, and sitting there for a while, the blind guy yells to the bartender "Hey, you wanna hear a blonde joke?"

The bar immediately becomes absolutely quiet. In a husky, deep voice, the woman next to him says, "Before you do that, you should know that the bartender is blonde, the bouncer is blonde and I'm a 6' tall, 200 lb blonde with a black belt in karate. What's more, the woman sitting next to me is blonde and she's a weight lifter. The lady to your right is a blonde pro wrestler. You still wanna do that?"

The blind guy says, "Nah, not if I'm gonna have to explain it five times."

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Q. What do you do if a blond throws a pin at you?

A. Run ... she has a grenade in her mouth.

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A blonde is walking down the street with her blouse open and her right breast hanging out. A policeman approaches and says, "Ma'am, I should cite you for indecent exposure?"

She says, "Why, officer?"

"Because your breast is hanging out." She looks down and screams, "OH MY GOD, I left the baby on the bus again!"

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There's this blonde out for a walk. She comes to a river & sees another blonde on the opposite bank. "Yoo-hoo" she shouts, "How can I get to the other side?" The second blonde looks up the river then down the river then shouts back, "You *are* on the other side."

A highway patrolman pulled alongside a speeding car on the freeway. Glancing at the car, he was astounded to see that the blonde behind the wheel was knitting! Realizing that she was oblivious to his flashing lights and siren, the trooper cranked down his window, turned on his bullhorn and yelled, "PULLOVER! "

"NO," the blonde yelled back, "SCARF!"

A blonde walks into a bank in New York City and asks for the loan officer. She says she's going to Europe on business for two weeks and needs to borrow \$5,000.

The bank officer says the bank will need some kind of security for the loan, so the blonde hands over the keys to a new Rolls Royce. The car is parked on the street in front of the bank, she has the title and everything checks out. The bank agrees to accept the car as collateral for the loan.

The bank's president and its officers all enjoy a good laugh at the blonde for using a \$250,000 Rolls as collateral against a \$5,000 loan. An employee of the bank then drives the Rolls into the bank's underground garage and parks it. Two weeks later, she returns, repays the \$5,000 + interest, which comes to \$15.41. The loan officer says, "Miss, we are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we're a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out and found that you are a multimillionaire. Why would you bother to borrow \$5,000?"

The blond replies: "Where else in New York City can I park my car for two weeks for only \$15.41 and expect it to be there when I return?"

When blondes have more fun, do they know it?

Two blondes were walking down the road and the first blonde says, "Look at that dog with one eye!" The other blonde covers one of her eyes and says, "Where?"

### **BLOND MILLIONAIRE**

A blonde named Barbara appeared on "Who Wants to Be a Millionaire."

Regis: "Barbara, you've done very well so far - \$500,000 + 1 lifeline left. The next question will give you the million dollars if you get it right - but if you get it wrong you'll drop back to \$32,000. Are you ready?"

Barbara: "Sure I'll have a go."

Regis: "Which of the following birds does not build it's own nest:

- A. Robin
- B. Sparrow
- C. Cuckoo
- D. Thrush

"Remember, Barbara, it's worth 1 million dollars."

Barbara: "It's a cuckoo."

Regis: "You're sure? You can walk with the \$500,000 or play on for the million." Regis: Barbara - "C" Cuckoo is right & you have just won ONE MILLION DOLLARS!"

That night Barbara and her friend Carol go to a local bar for a celebration drink. As they are sipping champagne, Carol turns to Barbara and asks, "Tell me, how did you know that it was the Cuckoo that does not build its own nest?"

"It was so simple," Barbara replied, "Everybody knows Cuckoos live in clocks!"

A blonde was bragging about her knowledge of state capitals. She proudly says, "Go ahead, ask me; I know all of them."

A friend says, "OK, what's the capital of Wisconsin?"

The blonde replies, "Oh, that's easy: W."

What did the blonde ask her doctor when he told her she was pregnant?

"Is it mine?"

A business man got on an elevator in a tall building. When he entered the elevator, there was a blonde already inside and she greeted him by saying, "T-G-I-F"

He smiled at her and replied, "S-H-I-T."

She looked at him, puzzled, and said, "T-G-I-F" again.

He acknowledged her remark again by answering, "S-H-I-T."

The blonde was trying to be friendly, so she smiled her biggest smile and said as sweetly as possibly, "T-G-I-F" another time.

The man smiled back to her and once again answers "S-H-I-T."

The blonde finally decided to explain things, and this time she said, "T-G-I-F. It means "Thank Goodness It's Friday". Get it, duuhhh?"

The man answered, "S-H-I-T -- "Sorry, Honey, It's Thursday". Duuhh!!

A Tampa father, son and grandson go out to the country club for their weekly golf. Just as they reach the first tee, a beautiful young blonde woman carrying her bag of clubs approaches them. She says the member who brought her to the club for golf had an emergency, and asks whether she can join them.

Smiling, she thanks them and says, "Look, I work as a dancer, so nothing shocks me anymore. If any of you wants to smoke, have a beer, bet, take a leak, swear, tell off-color stories or do anything that you normally do when playing, go ahead. But I enjoy playing golf and am pretty good, so don't try to coach me."

With that the guys agree to relax and invite her to drive first. All eyes are fastened on her shapely behind as she bends to place her ball on the tee. She then takes her driver and hits the ball 270 yards down the middle, right in front of the green. The father's mouth is agape. "Christ, that was beautiful."

The blonde puts her driver away and says, "I really didn't get into it and I should have faded it a little,"

After the guys hit their drives and second shots, the blonde takes out a 9 iron and lofts the ball within 5 feet of the hole. The son says: "Damn, lady, you played that perfectly."

The blonde frowns: "It was a little weak. I've left a tricky little putt."

After the son buries a long putt for par, dad two putts for bogey and granddad overruns the green with his wedge, chips back and putts for a double bogey; the blonde taps in the 5-footer for a birdie.

The guys all congratulate her on her fine game so far.

She puts her putter back in the bag & says, "Thanks, but I really haven't played much lately and I'm a little rusty. Maybe I'll really get into this next drive."

Having the honors she drives first and knocks the hell out of the ball - it lands nearly 300 yards away smack in the middle of the fairway. For the rest of the round the statuesque blonde continues to amaze the guys, quietly & methodically shooting for par or less on every hole.

When they get to the 18th green, the blonde is three under par, but has a very nasty 12-foot putt on an undulating green for a par. She turns to the guys and says, "I really want to thank you all for not acting like a bunch of chauvinists and telling me what club to use or how to play a shot, but I need this putt for a 69 & I'd really like to break 70 on this course. If any one of you can tell me how to make par on this hole, I'll take him back to my apartment, pour some 25-year old single malt in him, fix him dinner & then have sex with him the rest of the night."

The yuppie son jumps at the thought. He carefully eyes the line of the putt and finally says, "Honey, aim about 6 inches to the right of the hole and hit it firm. It'll get over that little hump and break right into the cup,"

The father kneels down and sights the putt using his putter as a plumb. "Don't listen to the kid, darlin'; you want to hit it softly 10 inches to the right and run it left down that little hogback, so it falls into the cup."

The old gray haired grandfather walks over to the blonde's ball on the green, picks it up & hands it to her. "That's a gimme, sweetheart. Your car or mine?"

A blonde goes into work one morning crying her eyes out. Her boss asked sympathetically, "What's the matter?"

To which she replies: "Early this morning I got a phone call saying that my mother had passed away."

The boss, feeling very sorry at this point, explains to the young girl. "Why don't you go home. We aren't terribly busy. Just take the day off - relax and rest."

The blonde very calmly states: "No, I'd be better off here. I need to keep my mind off it and I have the best chance of doing that here."

The boss agrees and allows the blonde to work as usual. "If you need anything, just let me know."

A few hours pass and the boss decides to check on the blonde. He looks out over his office and sees her hysterically crying! He rushes out to her, asking, "What's the problem; are you gonna be ok?"

"No," exclaims the blonde. "I just got a call from my sister. She told me that HER mom died too!"

A trucker stops for red light and a blonde girl catches up. She knocks on the door and the trucker lowers the window. The girl says: "Hi, my name is Heather and you are losing some of your load."

The trucker ignores her and proceeds down the street, stopping for another red light - the girl again catches up. She knocks on the door and the trucker lowers the window and she says: "Hi my name is Heather and you are losing some of your load!"

He ignores her again and continues down the street, and stops for still another red light. The girl catches up again all out of breath. She knocks on the door and the trucker lowers the window. Again she says: "Hi, my name is Heather and you are losing some of your load!"

He dismisses her and starts off down the street, then stops. The trucker gets out of the truck, approaches the blonde girl and says:

"Hi, my name is Kevin and I am driving a SALT TRUCK!"

Two Blondes waiting at the Pearly Gates strike up a conversation. How'd you die?" the first blonde asked the second. "I froze to death," says the second.

"That's awful" says the first blonde. "How does it feel to freeze to death?"

"It's very uncomfortable at first," says the second blonde. "You get the shakes, and you get pains in all your fingers and toes. But eventually, it's a very calm way to go. You get numb

and you kind of drift off, as if you're sleeping. How about you, how did you die?" asked the second blonde.

"I had a heart attack," says the first blonde. "You see I knew my husband was cheating on me, so one day I showed up at home unexpectedly. I ran up to the bedroom, and found him alone watching TV. I ran to the basement, but no one was hiding there either. I ran to the second floor, but no one was hiding there either. I ran as fast as I could to the attic, and just as I got there, I had a massive heart attack and died."

The second blonde shakes her head. "What a pity, if you had only looked in the freezer, we'd both still be alive."

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A blonde, worried about the HIV crisis, walks into a drugstore and purchases a pack of condoms. "That will be \$1.08, please," says the clerk.

"What's the 8 cents for?" asks the blonde. "It says \$1 right here on the packaging."

"Tax," replies the clerk.

"Gee", says the blonde, "I thought you just rolled them on and they stayed put."