

Dick's Joke

Deer. Another is a cowboy on his way to Billings for
> > a livestock show. And
> > the third is a fundamentalist Arab student from the
Middle
> > East, newly arrived at Montana
> > State University. Their discussion drifts to their
> > diverse cultures. Soon, the two Westerners learn that
> > the Arab is a devout, radical Muslim and the
conversation
> > falls into an uneasy lull. The cowboy leans back in
> > his chair, crosses his boots on a magazine
> > table and tips his big sweat-stained hat forward over
his
> > face. The wind outside is blowing tumbleweeds around
> > and the old windsock is flapping, but still no plane
> > comes.
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> > Finally, the American
> > Indian clears his throat and softly speaks. "At one
> > time here, my people were many, but sadly,
> > now we are few."
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> > The Muslim student

> > raises an eyebrow and leans forward, "Once my people were

> > few," he sneers, "and now we are many.

> > Why do you suppose that is?"

> >

> > The Montana cowboy

> > shifts his toothpick to one side of his mouth, and from the

> > darkness beneath his Stetson says in

> > a drawl, "That's 'cause we ain't played

> > Cowboys and Muslims yet, but I do believe it's

> > a-comin."

> >

Derek's Joke

Please Help

URGENT!

Whoever left his wife at my place
after last night's BBQ, is asked to come

and get her **AS A P**.

It's not that she is a problem,



But mine is coming back tonight....

Cheers

Thanks Chaps!