



# Laff Linz

From the Friendly Folks at **kendall**  
printing

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**You look just like my son . . .** A young man was walking through a supermarket to pick up a few things when he noticed an old lady following him around. Thinking nothing of it, he ignored her and continued on. Finally he went to the checkout line, but she got in front of him. "Pardon me," she said, "I'm sorry if my staring at you has made you feel uncomfortable. It's just that you look just like my son, who just died recently." "I'm very sorry," replied the young man, "is there anything I can do for you?" "Yes," she said, "As I'm leaving, can you say 'Good bye, Mother!'? It would make me feel so much better." "Sure," answered the young man. As the old woman was leaving, he called out, "Goodbye, Mother!" As he stepped up to the checkout counter, he saw that his total was \$127.50. "How can that be?" he asked, "I only purchased a few things!" "Your mother said that you would pay for her," said the clerk.



**Skilled or unskilled . . .** Sven and Olie worked together and were laid off, so they went to the unemployment office. When asked his occupation, Olie answered, "Panty stitcher: I sew the elastic onto women's panties." The clerk looked up panty stitcher and found it under unskilled labor, so she gave him \$300 a week unemployment pay. Sven was asked his occupation. "Diesel fitter," he replied. Since diesel was a skilled job, the clerk gave him \$600 a week. When Olie found out he was furious. He stormed back into the office to find out why his friend and co-worker was collecting double his pay. The clerk explained "Panty stitchers are unskilled and diesel fitters are skilled labor." "What skill?" yelled Olie. "I sew the elastic on the panties, Sven puts them over his head and says: 'Yah, diesel fitter.'"

**You forgot to kiss . . .** She was in the bathroom, putting on her makeup, under the watchful eyes of her young granddaughter, as she'd done many times before. After she applied her lipstick and started to leave, the little one said, "But Gramma, you forgot to kiss the toilet paper good-bye!" I will probably never put lipstick on again without thinking about kissing the toilet paper good-bye!!



**Did you hear about the cowboy who got himself a dachshund?** Everyone kept telling him to get a long, little doggie.



**Pulp Fiction.**