

Collection of humor and jokes.

The cat!

When the husband comes home from work he is met by his wife who is crying.

"What's happened, my honey?" he asks.

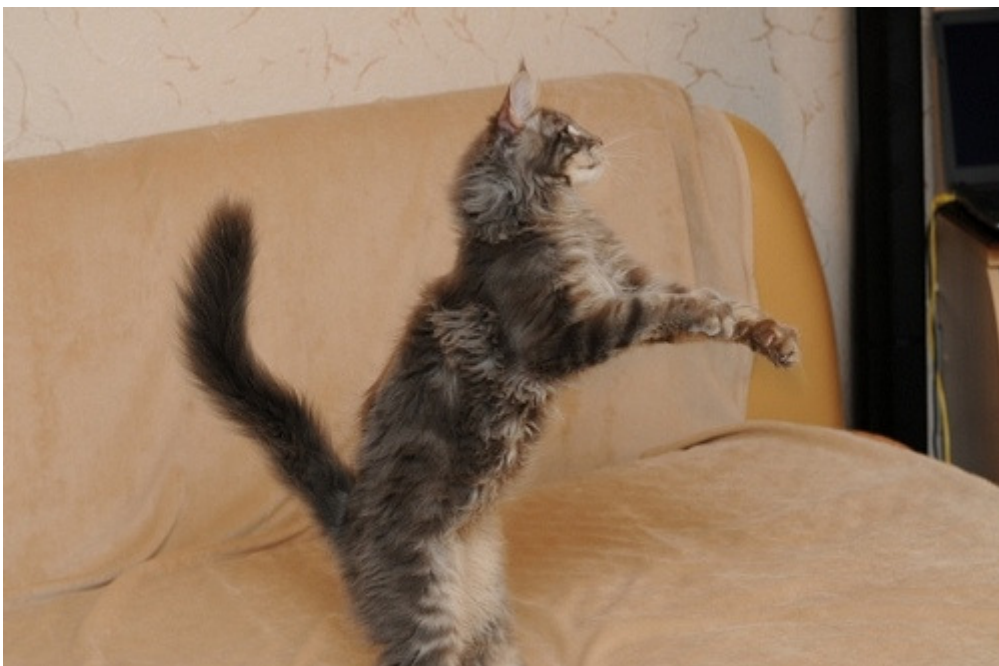
"I baked a lot of cakes," she says, "but the cat ate them all."

"Don't worry dear," he replies, "I'll buy you a new cat."



I see, You bought the Computer!

- I see, You bought Computer and got Internet connection!
- Yes! But how did you know about?
- I see it in your eyes.
- My eyes are more clever now?
- No, your eyes more red now



Military Diets.

Englishman, American and Russian An English soldier, an American soldier and a Russian soldier found themselves sharing a tent while on a military exercise and the conversation turned towards how well fed each of them was.

"In the Russian Army we have 2000 calories of food a day," said the Russian.

"Well," said the Englishman, "In the British Army we are given 4000 calories of food a day."

"That's nothing," said the American, "in the US Army we have 8000 calories of food a day".

At this the Russian got very annoyed. "Nonsense," he said, "how could one man eat so much cabbage?"



Big family live in one small flat.

In Russia often whole big family live in one small flat.

One husband call his wife:

Darling, today we will have so wonderful night. I have bought 3 tickets to Theatre!

Wife: Dear, why 3?

Husband: It is for mother, for father and for grandmother!



I was wearing that hat!

As you know winter is VERY cold in Russia.

There's this fisherman fishing on an icy river and he is freezing. Despite how cold he is, his hat is not on his head but rather lying on the ground beside him.

A second fisherman passes by and asks him why he isn't wearing his hat as the weather is so cold.

"Well," he replies, "Yesterday when I was wearing that hat, someone offered me vodka, and I didn't hear them!"



My wife has the worst memory ...

- "My wife has the worst memory I ever heard of"
 - "Forgets everything?"
 - "No, remembers everything".
-

Was on a trip abroad...

A Soviet architect was on a trip abroad. A foreign architect invited him to his home. He showed his Soviet guest around the house. "This is the hall," he explained, "and this is the living room. This is my study, those are the children's bedrooms, this is the master bedroom, and this is a spare room for visitors. Then there are the kitchen, the dining room and two bathrooms."

- "It is a very good arrangement," said the Soviet guest.
"What sort of arrangement do you have?"
"Much the same, only without the partitions."
-

Ticket allowing to buy a car.

A man in Russia gets a ticket allowing him to buy a car. He sits down with the car dealer and picks out the basic car and then a few options. The car dealer says the car will be ready in ten years. The man wants to know if it will be ready in the morning or the afternoon. The car dealer is a bit surprised, "Why do you care? It's ten years away."
"Well the plumber is coming in the morning."

What nationality Eve could be?

Three men are debating of what nationality Eve could be.

The first man said:

- She is Italian.
- Why?
- Because she is beautiful.

The second man said:

- She is French.
- Why?
- Because she is light-minded.

The third man said:

- You don't see the point. She is Russian!
- Why?
- Because she lives in a hut, shares one apple with her husband, walks about barefoot and with no dress on and believes it is Paradise.



A recruit comes to the mess for the first time and, looking at the dish in front of him, asks the sergeant if there is any choice. He gets the response:

- Yes, there is: you either eat if you like, or not if you do not.

Classical Russian bathhouse.

You can not to understand this very funny story, if you never have been seen in your life classical Russian bathhouse.

So, before I will write this story for you, I will to explain: What is a classical Russian bathhouse like?

Russian bathhouse like? See this photo:



What does mean "VENIK", which Russian people use in their bathhouse (on Russian - "banya")?

A Russian country bathhouse is a log-hut, which they used to built without any blueprints (plans), keeping it all in their memory. There were built by laying horizontal rows of logs.

Russian bathhouse opens with a small dressing-room where one gets undressed, then there comes a steam-room with a stove inlaid with stones. To heat the room there is no better way than birch logs! To make the bathhouse properly heated hot water should be poured on the stones to fill the room with steam. When the bathers have warmed themselves sufficiently they may start "steaming" themselves on special sweating-shelves or wide wooden steps. There are usually three or four shelves, the higher the shelf is, the hotter it is there.

The steaming is accomplished with a venik for which there is no English equivalent, so the rough approximation would be "a bundle of green-leafed birch twigs", without which the whole ritual would lose half of its effect. This way of bathing and steaming is favoured in Russians villages.



Russian bathers lay sweating and steaming in heat on shelves. They would be sweeping hot steam with a bunch of green twigs onto their bodies. When they grew too hot and weak to be able to remain there any longer they would run out of the bathhouse naked, and jump into the river or any other cold water. As matter of fact, bathhouses in Russia were usually built by the river or the lake. In winter bathers would run out and start rolling in the snow and rub it into their bodies. After that they would return to the hot bathhouse again. Regular bathing Russian style make Russian people healthy and tenacious of life. (It is not Humour, it is real Life).

What does mean "VENIK", which Russian people use in their bathhouse (on Russian - "banya")?
VENIK - "a bundle of green-leafed birch twigs"

banya – bathhouse

Russian and American customs house.

VENIK - "a bundle of green-leafed birch twigs", which Russian people use in their bathhouse!

This funny story happened in real life with outstanding Russian satirist and writer Mikhail Zadornov.

This funny thing happened with famous Russian satirist in customs house, because he took VENIK with him to USA. Mikhail narrated the story over the radio and on TV.

Modern Russian satirist Mikhail Zadornov was invited to come to the USA by an old friend of his, who emigrated to that country some ten or more years before. It is quite natural that when talking on the telephone, Mikhail wondered if there was anything special he could to bring for

his friend from Russia. The latter happened to have just built a nice log bathhouse. As birches were not to be found in the USA, he, naturally, wanted his Russian friend to bring him a couple of those birch "a bundle of green- leafed birch twigs" without which steaming and bathing would be not worth a pin. OK! But how should one declare the things in the customs? Both friends were well-aware that there existed no English equivalent for the implement, so they agreed to call them " Birch-bushes for the bath".

In the Russian customs house Mikhail Zadornov was asked, to his way of thinking, two most silly questions: what those things were and what was the purpose of taking them to the USA. Satisfied with the responses given, the customs officer nonetheless wished the writer luck in passing the interview with other customs officers, especially in the USA.. While saying it, he grinned. When Mikhail opened his case in an American customs house the objects were thoroughly and scrupulously examined. Having never seen anything of the sort before, the customs officer asked the same questions:

- What are these?
- Birch bushes.
- Why did you bring them to the USA?
- My friend asked me to.
- What are they for?
- For the bath.
- For the bath? How could they be used in the bath?
- I can switch my friend with them.
- So you are sadist, are you?
- Well, this bushes can be used to switch myself with.
- Ah, you are a masochist then.

Unable to make head or tail of it, the customs officer was finally obliged to telephone Zadornov's friend. It was long distance call and quite expensive. But as it turned out, it was no flim-flam and Zadornov's American friend, a rich and influential person as he was, verified everything the Russian writer said. Only then the bewildered customs officer ventured to let Zadornov pass. And it was at that moment that the latter recalled the Russian customs officer's grin.

Translated by Natalia. I study English.

Thank you!