



Bluewater Sailing

Est. 1978, 25th Anniversary !!
A Division of Compass Rose, Inc.
SAFETY! FUN!! LEARN!!!™

Sailing, Power & Navigation Instruction
Yacht Management and Delivery

Our Professional Instructors Average More than 20 Years Experience On The Water
Only American Sailing Assn. & International Yachtmaster Certification Facility in U.S.

Boat Rentals & Yacht Charters
Group / Private Lessons

A LITTLE NAUTICAL HUMOR FROM PETER (most would say, very little)

Telling stories - A fairy-tale begins 'Once upon a time... A sea story begins 'So there I was...'

<u>CATEGORIES</u>	<u>Page(s)</u>	<u>CATEGORIES</u>	<u>Page(s)</u>
CAPTAINS	2 - 4	REASONS WHY SAILING IS BETTER	32
ALCOHOL	5 - 6	THAN SEX	
FISHING SAMPLER.....	7 - 8	WHY SAILBOATS ARE BETTER	33 - 34
GALLEY FOOD	9	THAN MEN	
GENIES	10	SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES	35 - 39
MAINTENANCE.....	11 - 12	SHARKS.....	40
NAUTICAL THINGS TO PONDER.....	13 - 14	SHORT STORIES	42 - 45
PARROTS	15	WOMEN.....	46
PIRATES	16 - 17	TRUE STORIES, AD & UNTRUE.....	47
POWERBOATERS.....	18	U.S. COAST GUARD.....	48
QUESTIONS & ANSWERS.....	19 - 20	YOU MIGHT BE A SAILING BUM IF	49
RACING.....	21 - 22	THE WORST THINGS TO SAY TO	50 - 51
RELATIONSHIPS	23 - 25	A CAPTAIN	
RELIGION	26 - 29	I TOLD YOU SO.....	52
SEX	30 - 31		

CAPTAINS

As a result of a near mutiny the overbearing and arrogant captain was forced to see a psychiatrist by order of the commodore. As soon as the captain became comfortable on the couch, the psychiatrist began the session by asking the captain, "Why don't you start at the beginning?" The captain said, "Okay. In the beginning I created heaven and the earth..."

The sailing party was hopelessly lost on the ocean. The sun was going down and the waves were starting to build when one of the sailors growled, "I thought you said you were the best damn captain in California." "Oh I am," replied the captain firmly, "but I'm pretty sure we're in Mexico by now."

A group of Skippers are walking through town looking for crew, when they see a five-story building with a sign that read, "Crew Association: Ship's Crew Available" Since they are without their crews, they decide to go in. The Security Guard, a very salty type, explains to them how it works. "We have five floors. Go up floor by floor and once you find what you are looking for, for crew, you can go there and make a selection. It's easy to decide since each floor has a sign telling you who's inside."

Everything seems wonderful, so they start going up and on the first floor the sign reads, "All the crew on this floor are beginners." The skippers laugh, and without hesitation move on to the next floor. The sign on the second floor reads, "All the crew here are experienced, smart but weak."

Still, this isn't good enough, so the Skippers continue on up. They reach the third floor and the sign reads, "All the crew here are experienced, smart and strong." They still want to do better, and so, knowing there are still two floors left, they kept going. On the fourth floor, the sign is perfect, "All the crew here are experienced, smart, strong and Former Americas Cup Champions." The Skippers get excited and are about to go in when they realize that there is still one floor left.

Wondering what they are missing, they head up to the fifth floor. There they find a sign that reads, "There are no crew here. This floor was built only to prove that there is no way to please a Skipper!"

CAPTAINS (continued)

Once upon a time there was a famous sea captain. This captain was very successful at what he did; for years he guided merchant ships all over the world.

Never did stormy seas or pirates get the best of him. He was admired by his crew and fellow captains. However, there was one thing different about this captain. Every morning he went through a strange ritual. He would lock himself in his captain's quarters and open a small safe.

In the safe was an envelope with a piece of paper inside. He would stare at the paper for a minute, and then lock it back up. After, he would go about his daily duties.

For years this went on, and his crew became very curious. Was it a treasure map? Was it a letter from a long lost love? Everyone speculated about the contents of the strange envelope.

One day the captain died at sea. After laying the captain's body to rest, the first mate led the entire crew into the captain's quarters. He opened the safe, got the envelope, opened it and... The first mate turned pale and showed the paper to the others. Four words were on the paper, two on two lines: Port Left, Starboard Right

From the dock the woman watched as the salty old tugboat captain skillfully docked his boat. She was impressed that such an old man would still be doing such a tough job. She decided to wait until the captain disembarked. As he did, she asked him, "Captain, what is your secret to leading such a long and productive life?" "Well," he said. "I would have to say it's because I smoke three packs of cigarettes a day, drink a case of whisky every week, eat a lot of fatty foods and I never exercise."

"Wow, that's amazing," the woman said. "Exactly how old are you?" He answered, "Thirty-one".

A reporter was interviewing a Tugboat Captain who was celebrating his 82nd birthday. He was the oldest captain on the river. At the end of the interview the reporter said, "I would love to come back and see you again when you reach 90. The captain said, " Don't see why not. You look healthy enough to make it!"

Philosophical Question: If the Captain says something in the middle of the ocean, is he still wrong?

My spouse has determined that I am the Captain of my ship!

If you stand close enough to him, you can hear the ocean!

CAPTAINS (continued)

It's not my job to run this boat, the horn I cannot blow. It's not my job to say how far this boat's allowed to go. It's not my job to throttle up, or even clang the bell. But let this damn boat hit the dock, and see who catches hell.

I am not a fast captain. I am not a slow captain. I am a half fast captain.

The captain is always right. Misinformed perhaps, sloppy, crude, bull headed, fickle, even stupid, but never wrong.

ALCOHOL

Brenda is home making dinner, when Tim arrives at her door.

"Brenda, may I come in?" he asks. "I've somethin' to tell ya."

"Of course you can come in; you're always welcome, Tim. But where's my husband, Shamus?"

"That's what I'm here to be tellin' ya, Brenda. When we returned from sailing on my Cal 31, there was an accident. "Oh, God no!" cries Brenda. "Please don't tell me..."

Well, it wasn't on the boat but on the way home from the dock. We stopped by the brewery for a pint and that's when the accident occurred." "Oh, no!" cries Brenda. "Please don't tell me..."

"I must, Brenda. Your husband Shamus is dead and gone. I'm sorry."

Finally, she looked up: "How did it happen, Tim?"

"It was terrible, Brenda. He fell into a great swirling vat of Guinness and drowned."

"Oh my dear Jesus! But you must tell me true. Did he at least go quickly?"

"Well," began Tim, with head bowed. "No, Brenda... no." "No?" cried Brenda.

"Fact is," lamented Tim, "your husband climbed out three times to pee."

A thirsty sailor runs from his boat to the nearest bar and shouts to the bartender, "Give me twenty shots of your best scotch, quick!" The bartender pours out the shots, and the sailor drinks them as fast as he can. The bartender is very impressed and exclaims, "Wow. I never saw anybody drink that fast." The sailor replies, "Well, you'd drink that fast too, if you had what I have." The bartender says, "Oh my God! What is it? What do you have?" "Fifty cents!"

After docking a sailor goes into a nearby pub and orders a double. The bar tender refuses to get it stating, "This is a singles bar!"

Two Swedish sailors get off a ship and head for the nearest bar. Each one orders two whiskeys and immediately downs them. They then order two more whiskeys a piece and quickly throw them back. They then order another two apiece.

One of the men picks up one of his drinks, and, turning to the other man, says, "Skoal!"

The other sailor turns to the first and says, "Hey, did you come here to talk, or did you come here to drink?"

ALCOHOL (continued)

After a terrible collision both boat owners clung to the only remaining capsized hull still floating. Boat Owner # 1) "Miraculously neither of us were hurt and I had the good fortune to be able to contact help before sinking, it must be a sign that we're going to be best friends for a very long time." Boat Owner # 2) "Ya know, I think your right!" # 1) "Look over there, I think I see a bottle of rum floating. I'll go a get it so we can celebrate our new found friendship." After retrieving the rum, the second sailor took it and downed a goodly amount. # 2) "Here buddy", as he reached to hand the bottle to the first sailor. # 1) "No thanks, I'll just wait until the Coast Guard gets here!"

After docking, a sailor goes into a nearby pub and orders a double.
The bar tender refuses to get it stating, "This is a singles bar!"

FISHING SAMPLER

A sailor, after running aground on a sand bar, paid a passing fisherman fifty dollars to pull him off with his boat.

After he was off the bar, he said to the fisherman, "At those prices, I should think you could make a real living pulling people off night and day."

"Can't," replied the fisherman. "At night I haul sand for the bar."

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach him how to fish and he will sit in a boat & drink beer all day.

After a very successful fishing trip a huge shipment of sardines came in and was warehoused. Because the warehouse bill wasn't paid, the owner of the warehouse sold the sardines to a friend. As word came out that the price of fish was about to skyrocket, the owner of the warehouse bought back the sardines at a higher price. This began an endless round of buying and selling, with the price going higher and higher. After the tenth transaction between the two men, the friend thought it would be a good idea to sample the merchandise and see what they had. A can was opened. The sardines were dreadful - bony, skimpy, and drenched in an acrid oil. The friend told the warehouse owner, who said, "Look, these sardines aren't for eating. They're for buying and selling! "

"Hi captain how's the fishing been lately?" asked the local barfly. "Well mate I'll tell ya. I lost \$5,000 last month and \$10,000 the month before that. I owe the bank more than I'll ever be able to pay back and half my crew left me because I haven't paid them in over a month." "Blimy", said the barfly, " why don't you sell your boat and get out?" "That's crazy!", said the captain, "I've got to make a living don't I ?"

All sailors and fishermen are liars except you and me. and I'm not so sure about you.

Two fishermen were on opposite sides of a lake. One yelled across to the other saying; "Any luck?" The second yelled back; "Real good here!"

Having not caught a thing the first wanted to get on the same side but couldn't find a way to do it. He shouted to the other; "How do I get on the other side?" The second answered; "You are on the other side."

FISHING SAMPLER (continued)

John and Paul went fishing together for the first time. Paul immediately pulled in a nice 3lb Bass. John was shocked and surprised when Paul grabbed the fish and began to slap him silly with it.

Suddenly Paul broke off the attack and began apologizing profusely. "It's a compulsion I have and I have no control over my actions; I'm so embarrassed", exclaimed Paul.

"Well, you're going to have to get some help and see a psychiatrist", said John, "before I will ever go fishing with you again!"

Six Months later Paul called John and they arranged to go fishing again. Once again Paul quickly caught a small Bass. Grabbing it he once again attacked John slapping him silly with the fish. This time Paul did not stop the attack to apologize. John had to restrain him almost capsizing the boat.

"I thought you were going the see a shrink and get this fixed", yelled John as he held Paul down.

"I did", said Paul, squirming.

"Well it didn't help", roared John!

"Oh yes it did", said Paul. "I still have the compulsion, but I have now learned to accept it!"

Two elderly fishermen were sitting by the side of a river both holding fishing poles with line in the water. A Game Warden comes up behind them, taps them on the shoulder and says, "Excuse me, I'd like to see your fishing licenses."

With a guilty voice one says, "We don't have one."

"If your going to fish in this state, you need fishing licenses. I'm going to have to issue both of you a ticket." said the Game Warden.

The second fisherman speaks up, "But officer, we aren't fishing. We have magnets at the end of our lines and we're collecting debris off the bottom of the river." The Game Warden lifted up the lines and sure enough, there were horseshoe magnets tied on the end of each line.

"It's nice to see people with good values, I wish more were like you," the Game Warden said as he turned and left with a smile.

As soon as the Game Warden was out of sight, the both fishermen started laughing hysterically. "What a dumb Fish Cop," one said. "Yeah!" said the other, "It's a good thing he didn't know there are Steelhead trout in this river!"

GALLEY FOOD

A man orders a lobster in a restaurant. The waiter returns with his order, but the crustacean has a broken claw. The man asked what happened. The waiter said, "It must have been in a fight." "Good," said the man, " now go back to the kitchen and bring me the winner!"

The sailors were chowing down while the cook was bragging to a couple of other sailors, "My best dishes are meat loaf and peach cobbler.

Over hearing that comment, one sailor asked, "That's great, which is this?"

The cook was yelling in the galley as the first mate came in. "What's wrong cook?" said the first mate. The cook explained that the ship's mascot, a dog, had eaten one of his chicken pot pies. "That's serious", said the first mate, "but don't worry, we can get another dog!"

The mess officer was upset because the sailors were not eating the bread. Some of the sailors complained that the bread was too hard. The officer said, "if the mayflower crew on their voyage had that bread, they would have eaten it down to the last crumb." A young sailor said, " I believe that, sir but this bread was fresher then!"

Ship's Cook: "A little salt water in your drink and your complaining!" Sailor: "I came onboard to sail the oceans, not to drink it!"

Don't eat a fish sandwich at a Sea Aquarium; it could be a slow learner!

GENIES

Two, not very bright but hot and thirsty sailors sank their boat and ended up in the life raft. After three days (one without water, two without food and three without beer) they felt something bouncing up against the raft. When they looked, they found an oil lamp floating by. After deciding that there probably wasn't a genie, they decided to try anyway. They rub the side of the bottle to see if anything is inside. To their amazement, sure enough, out pops a genie with an attitude. "I know your types, three wishes and back in the bottle. So I will only grant you one wish and I will be gone."

The genius of the two blurts out " I want all the finest beer we could ever drink in a lifetime." The genie replies "So be it" disappears and turns the entire ocean to beer. It is done and the genie disappears. The other genius slaps his buddy upside the head and says "You idiot! Now we have to pee in the raft".

There were three men out sailing, when it began to storm. Their boat was wrecked by the storm, and washed up on a deserted Island. They started to walk along the beach and found a bottle. They picked it up and began rubbing the sand off, when all of a sudden, a genie popped out. The Genie said "Since you have released me from the bottle, I will grant each of you one wish."

The first man said, "I really miss my wife and grandchildren. I wish I were back home." Poof! He was gone. The second man said, "This is great! I wish I were in Hawaii on the beach, with a good hot meal to eat." Poof! He was gone, too! The third man looked around and said, "You know, it's lonely around here, I really miss those guys."

MAINTENANCE

A woman was complaining to a friend that her husband was always repainting their wood boat. The friend asked, "How many times could he have painted the boat? Twice? Three times?"

The wife said, "A lot more than that! When we bought the boat it was a nineteen-foot speedboat. It's now a twenty-one foot cruiser!"

A boat painter was awarded the job of painting a small sailboat and when the owner asked him, how long it would take him to finish the job, he replied, "Two weeks".

Three weeks went by and the owner, a little concerned of the delay, confronted the painter. "Hey Paul", said the owner, "You told me that it would take you two weeks to paint my boat and it's been three weeks... What's up with that?" The painter put his paintbrush down, looked the owner square in the eye and said, "That was two NAUTICAL weeks, like a nautical mile, they're a little longer".

John decided scrape and paint the hull of his 21' foot wood cruiser. Not being sure how much paint to buy and knowing that Paul, a close friend who had the same size boat had recently painted his, he gave him a call. "Paul," he said, "How many gallons of paint did you buy for your boat?" "Six," said Paul.

John went out and bought six gallons of paint but when the job was done he had two gallons left over! Calling Paul again, "Paul," he said, "I bought six gallons of paint for my boat, but I've got two gallons left over." "Yes," said Paul, "So did I."

A gynecologist was getting sick of his job and decided that he needed a career change. He'd always enjoyed tinkering with engines so thought he'd become a marine diesel mechanic. So he went along to marine mechanics school and the final test was to strip the diesel engine completely and reassemble it - obviously back into perfect working order. So our gynecologist friend did the test and anxiously awaited the result. The day he received the results he got quite a surprise, he got 150%! He quickly phoned the instructor and queried the mark. The instructor said, "No, that's right.

First I gave you 50% for stripping down the engine-a very thorough job.

Next I gave you 50% for reassembling it - a fantastic job really.

Then I gave you a 50% bonus for doing it all through the exhaust port."

MAINTENANCE (continued)

While being stored on land, spring is a great time to work on a boat. Two sailors were doing just that when a gust blew the ladder down. Looking from the deck to where the ladder lay on the ground one guy said, "How about you jumping down and putting the ladder back up again." The other said, "What are you nuts? That's 15 feet down! How about you climbing down on this beam of light from my flashlight?" The first guy said, "Have you got strong-batteries?"

NAUTICAL THINGS TO PONDER

Do fish get cramps after eating?

Where did the name Department of Interior come from when they are in charge of everything outdoors?

If it's zero degrees outside on watch, and it's supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?

Is boneless fish considered to be an invertebrate?

Since light travels faster than sound, is that why some landlubbers appear bright until you hear them speak?

Why is it when you transport something by car its called shipment, but when you transport something by ship it's called cargo?

If seafood is cured, why is it still dead?

Should you trust a yacht broker who's married to a travel agent?

Tell a sailor that there are 400 billion stars and he'll believe you, tell him a deck has wet paint and he has to touch it.

How much deeper would the ocean be if sponges didn't grow in it?

A friend once thought that only people from Poland could apply polish to a boat finish.

Are flagships made of nylon or cotton?

Why do "saleboats" cost so much?

Why is it when a hatch is slightly open it's ajar, but when a jar is slightly open it's not a-hatch?

Do hydroplanes evaporate?

If most yacht brokers are wealthy, does that mean rich people are poor?

Are power-boats used only by weight lifters?

Is a sailor called "salt" because of a lifelong hatred of pepper?

Did the term "Nauti-cal" originate from a sex-crazed crew in California?

Was the word "Cruis-ing" given to a bunch of swabbys while Christmas caroling?

If wood boats are made of wood, and fiberglass boats made of fiberglass, then what are airboats made of?

Sea battles never decide who's right, only who's left!

Do jellyfish get gas from eating jellybeans?

Do the Australians call the rest of the world, "up over"?

Do marine pilots take crash courses?

NAUTICAL THINGS TO PONDER (continued)

If tin whistles are made out of tin, what are fog horns made of?

Why don't they call the head a butt and a cigarette a head, since that's closer to the true meaning?

If a cruise ship has a part time band conductor aboard, does that mean he's a semi-conductor?

If swimming is good for your shape, then why do whales look that way?

If white wine goes with fish, shouldn't white grapes go with sushi?

Some Navy rockets go into space, which we all know is a big vacuum. So tell me, who changes the bag?

Speaking of space, if athletes get athlete's foot does that mean astronauts get mistletoe?

Why is it called a lighthouse when it weighs so much?

Ship's windows are called "port holes", but they are found on both sides?

Captains of ships have a lot of latitude.

Sea captains can be port-ly.

Sea captains don't like crew cuts.

Sunglasses for sailors had better be seaworthy.

Sailors like to seas opportunities.

A pirate wrote his wooden leg into his will as a leg-acy.

A guy who crosses the ocean twice without a shower is a dirty double crosser.

A sailor eating alphabet soup found the seven C's.

A sailor has ties to home but is knot there often.

Sailors often come from have-knot countries.

I was going to go sailing and went shopping for a hat but started to reconsider when they gave me a stern look
and asked for my capsized.

When the spice ships used to bring goods to the king, the captain was peppered with compliments.

Is a leak in the back of a boat a stern warning?

Two sailors named Brad Stowe and Ben Lowe had to B.stow their things B.low.

If two people invest in a boat, it's a partner-ship.

A guy who inherited two yachts had a paradox.

PARROTS

A magician was working on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. The audience would be different each week, so the magician allowed himself to do the same tricks over and over again. There was only one problem: The captain's parrot saw the shows each week and began to understand how the magician did every trick. Once he understood he started shouting in the middle of the show:

"Look, it's not the same hat."

"Look, he is hiding the flowers under the table."

"Hey, why are all the cards the Ace of Spades?"

The magician was furious but couldn't do anything; it was, after all, the captain's parrot.

One day the ship had an accident and sank. The magician found himself adrift on a piece of wood in the middle of the ocean with the parrot, of course. They stared at each other with hate, but did not utter a word. This went on for a day, then another, and another.

After a week the parrot said: "OK, I give up. What'd you do with the ship?"

There's this sailor with a pet parrot. But the parrot swears like an old sea captain. He can swear for five minutes straight without repeating himself! Trouble is, the sailor who owns him is a quiet, conservative type, and this bird's foul mouth is driving him crazy. One day, it gets to be too much, so the sailor grabs the bird by the throat, shakes him really hard, and yells, "QUIT IT!" But this just makes the bird mad and he swears more than ever. Then the sailor locks the bird in a kitchen cabinet. This really aggravates the bird and he claws and scratches everything inside. Finally the sailor lets the it out. The bird cuts loose with a stream of vulgarities that would make a veteran seaman blush. The sailor is so mad that he throws the bird into the freezer. For the first few seconds there is a terrible racket from inside. Then it suddenly gets very quiet. At first the sailor just waits, but then he starts to think that the bird may be hurt. He's opens up the freezer door. The bird calmly climbs onto the man's outstretched arm and says, "Awfully sorry about the trouble I gave you. I'll do my best to improve my vocabulary from now on." The man is astounded. He can't understand the transformation that has come over the parrot.

The parrot speaks again, "By the way, what did the chicken do?"

PIRATES

One day, while sailing the seven seas, a look-out spotted a pirate ship, and the crew became frantic. Captain Bravo bellowed for his red shirt. The First Mate quickly retrieved the captain's red shirt, and, after donning the shirt, the captain led his crew into battle and defeated the pirates.

Later on, the look-out spotted not one, but two pirate ships. The captain again howled for his red shirt and once again vanquished the pirates. That evening, all the men sat around on the deck recounting the day's triumphs, and one of them asked the captain: "Sir, why did you call for your red shirt before each battle?" The captain replied: "If I am wounded in the attack, my crew won't notice my bleeding and will continue to fight, unafraid." All of the men sat in silence and marveled at the courage of their captain.

As dawn came the next morning, the look-out spotted not one, not two, but TEN pirate ships approaching. The rank and file all stared at the captain and waited for his usual request. Captain Bravo calmly shouted: "Bring me my brown pants!"

An able-bodied seaman meets an old salty pirate captain in a seaside bar, and they take turns recounting their adventures at sea. Noting the pirate's peg-leg, hook for a hand and eye patch, the seaman buys him a pint and says "... well, you must have had quite a life at sea! So, how did you end up with the peg-leg?"

The pirate replies, "We was hunt'n whale off the coast and got caught in a monster storm off the cape. A giant wave swept me overboard. Just as they were pullin' me out a school of sharks appeared and a monster one of 'em bit me leg clean off. The crew gave me a peg for me troubles".

"Blimey!" said the seaman. "What about the hook"?

"Ahhhh...", mused the pirate, "One day we were boardin' a trader ship, pistols blastin' and swords swingin' this way and that, fighting cutlass to cutlass. In the fracas one of 'em got lucky and me hand got chopped off. So I got a hook for me troubles"

"Zounds!" remarked the seaman. "And how came ye by the eye patch"? "A seagull pooped in me eye", answered the pirate.

"That's it?? A seagull pooped in it?. You lost your eye to a seagull dropping?" the sailor asked incredulously, a little disappointed in not having a big sea tale.

"Well..." said the pirate; "it was me first day with the hook."

PIRATES (continued)

Captain Hook is finally getting old and wants to live out his days peacefully in a quiet town. The only problem is that the local's did not accept his crusty 'ol ways. The Capt'n decides to get some culture and prove his worth by attending the opera "Pirates of Penzance". (He can relate to that!) Truly loving the entire play he felt assured he would now be accepted. When the end came everyone stood up, applauded, and yelled Bravo! He stood up, applauded, and yelled, "Ouch, Ouch, Ouch!"

One day a would-be "rookie-pirate" was wondering how he could become a better pirate. 'Already having a peg leg, a hook, and a patch, but what else would make me the best pirate around? He thought and thought. Finally he figured that a parrot is what he should have, one that could repeat nautical sayings and sit on his shoulder.

Walking along a beach he spied several birds in a big tree. Knowing that he could never climb the large tree, he enlisted the help of a local native. Up the tree and down again went the native returning with a beautiful Scarlet Macaw. Seeing that it was a red bird, he asked why it wasn't gold, the color of doubloons, or green like money. The native responded, "Those weren't ripe yet!"

POWERBOATERS

Joe had saved up for many years and was finally going to purchase the fast offshore boat of his dreams. Shortly after hitting the water curiosity got to him and he pushed the throttle forward. With the wind blowing his aging hair back he smiled until he noticed a marine patrol boat chasing after him. At first he speed up to run away then realized, that was the wrong thing to do. With a terrible feeling he slowed to a stop. The officer asked his name. A very frightened, "Joe", was the response. Seeing that Joe was feeling really bad about being pulled over, the officer told him that if he could tell him a good reason for speeding his boat, he would let him go with just a warning. Joe thought for a moment then said; "My wife ran off with an officer and I thought you were trying to give her back!" With a smile the patrolman said; "Don't do it again!" and left.

Did you hear about the two powerboaters that walked into the chandlery building?
You'd think at least one of them would have seen it!

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

Q: If you have two people in a boat slapping at each other with the oars, what is it called? (Answer)
Rowed Rage

Q: Why do opera singers make good sailors? (Answer): Because they can handle high seas. (high C's)

Q: What happens when Red and Blue boats collide?... (Answer): They become marooned... !

Q: How much does it cost for a pirate to pierce his ears? (Answer): A Buccaneer!!!

Q: Where do you take a sick boat? (Answer): To the dock.

Q: What is a shark's favorite game? (Answer): Swallow the leader!

Q: Why didn't the sailors play cards? (Answer): The Captain was always standing on the
deck!

Q: How may jerks on a line does it take to catch a fish from a boat? (Answer): Two... one on each end of
the line.

Q: Why does the pirate where a black eye patch? (Answer): His white formal one is at the cleaners.

Q: Have you heard about the new Hollywood movie about pirates? (Answer): It's rated
AAARRRRRGGG

Q) What did Captain Hook die of? (Answer): Jock itch!

Q) What do you call a fish without an eye? (Answer): Fsh!

Q) What lies on the bottom of the ocean and twitches? (Answer): A nervous wreck!

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS (continued)

Q) Why are seagulls, called seagulls? (Answer): Because if they flew over the bay, they'd be called bagels!

Q) Where do spooks and ghosts like to sail? (Answer) Lake Erie!

Q) Who does a ghost report an emergency to? (Answer) The Ghost Guard!

Q) Why do skeletons sail alone? (Answer) They have no-body to sail with!

RACING

The Captain was angry and could barely contain himself. The sailing race of the year was about to start but he confronted his First Mate anyway. "I just found out that you have been getting huge kickbacks from our suppliers, which made our costs double! Plus, I know you sold our new hull design to our biggest competitor team!! I also understand that yesterday you fooled around with my wife!!!"

Visibly shaken the Captain shouted, "This is unacceptable behavior and beyond what could ever be forgiven!"

"You're absolutely right Captain" said the First Mate, "I guess our winning streak together comes to an end today!"

"Uh, right... well, all I have to say is one more stunt and you're off the boat."

A race boat sailed towards a bridge on their way towards the course. One crewmember noticed a funeral procession traveling on it. He respectfully removed his hat and stood silently until it passed.

Another noticing the action said; "You show a lot of respect for your fellow man."

The crewman returning to his job said; "What do you expect, I was married to her for 30 years!"

HOW TO RACE A SAILBOAT

- Call seven friends Friday night, have them all meet you at your house at 7:00 am tomorrow, sharp.
 - Have your friends clean your house, and haul everything from the basement to the attic.
 - After the house is clean, everyone wraps themselves from head to toe in plastic.
 - All eight of you cram together in the bathtub. Point a large fan at the tub and turn the shower on cold.
 - While yelling and swearing at your friends at the top of your voice, tear up \$100 notes.
 - Do this for six hours.
 - At the end of the six hours, everyone gets out of the bathtub and walks around the house, dripping wet.
 - Have all your friends clean your house again and take the stuff from the attic back to the basement, then take them all out for a drink.
 - Invite them to come back next weekend and do it again.
-

RELATIONSHIPS

Two weary diplomats (a man and a woman) who have never met before found themselves assigned to the same sleeping room on an overnight ferry from Stockholm to Helsinki. After finding out that no other accommodations could be made, they agreed that they were both professional diplomats and capable of getting past the man woman thing. They decided to simply go to sleep, the man in the upper berth and the woman in the lower berth. In the middle of the night the man leans over, wakes the woman and says, "I'm sorry to bother you, but I'm awfully cold and I was wondering if you could possibly reach over and get me another blanket?" The woman leans out and, with a glint in her eye says, "I have a better idea. Just for tonight let's pretend that we are married." The man, more than a little surprised at the turn of events but very agreeable to the idea winks and says, "OK, that sounds great!" The woman says "Good...get your own blanket"

The navy admiral retired and hired his orderly of over twenty-five years to come with him. The admiral told the orderly that even though he would now work for him personally, his duties would be exactly the same as they were in the navy. On the first morning of the admiral's retirement the orderly came into the admiral's room and woke him. Then the orderly slapped the admiral's sleeping wife on the behind saying, "Okay, honey, it's back onshore for you!"

A Navy Admiral (*which Navy will go unspecified) was being court-martialed for an incident where he was found to be chasing a young lady through the hallways of the hotel in which they were both staying.

Neither of them was wearing anything. One of the charges was that of "being out of uniform."

The Admiral's lawyer argued that the officer was not out of uniform, as the regulations read:

“A Naval officer must be at all times be appropriately attired for the activity in which he is engaged.”

The Admiral was acquitted.

RELATIONSHIPS (continued)

Since their boss was an avid yachtsman, everyone in the office chipped in to buy him a sextant for a birthday present. Henderson volunteered to make the purchase, and when he learned the marine supply store was out of stock, he phoned the local sporting goods store. When he burst out laughing and hung up, a co-worker asked what was so funny. "They transferred my call," Henderson explained, "and when I asked the woman who answered if they had a sextant, she said they had all kind of tents and what I did in them was my business."

The new bride was very shy and on her honeymoon cruise. Before they checked in for their deluxe honeymoon cabin, she asked her husband to please not to tell anyone that they were newlyweds. The next morning the couple was seated at the captain's table. She noticed that everyone was staring at her. She whispered to her husband, "I asked you not to tell anyone that we were newlyweds!" The groom said "I didn't, I told them that we were just good friends!"

A sailor was looking at a local yacht club's bulletin board listing and took a second glance when he saw that a two year old 45 foot motorsailer was selling for \$1,000.

At first he thought it was a misprint or the sailboat had major problems but for the cost of a phone call he had to check it out. After making the call, a lady at the other end assured him all was correct and the boat was in bristol condition. She would meet him at the club in a hour to let him look it over. An hour later she arrived and let him see the boat.

"This has got to be one of the finest sailboats I ever seen", he told the lady, "Why do you have such a small price on it?" She answered, "My husband left with his receptionist and we got a divorce. For the settlement I get the home and he gets the money raised from the sale of the boat."

RELATIONSHIPS (continued)

A young woman was very depressed and decided to end it all by throwing herself into the ocean. As she stood by the docks and just as she was about to jump into the bay, a young handsome sailor noticed her tears, ran down to the shore, took pity on her story and talked her out of it. "Look, you are young. There is so much you could do with you life." said the sailor. "In fact, my ship is sailing for Europe in the morning. Once there you can get a fresh start. If you like, I'll smuggle you on board and you can stow away. I'll take good care of you and make sure you have plenty of food. If you'll just help keep me warm and pass the lonely evening hours, I will get you over to Europe where you can start a new life."

That sounded great to the young women. After all, what did she have to lose? She nodded 'yes' and later that night, the sailor brought her aboard and she took up living secretly in a room. Every evening the sailor would bring her some sandwiches, a piece of fruit and the two would spend the night together, making mad, passionate love until dawn.

After about three weeks of this, during a routine search, the ship's captain discovered the woman hiding in the sailor's cabin. "What are you doing in here?" demanded the captain. "Well, I have an arrangement with one of your sailors. He's smuggling me over to Europe. He brings me food every day and he's screwing me every night."

"I'll say he is!" replied the captain. "Lady, this is the Staten Island Ferry."

A psychology professor who was also a sailor often wondered whether people thought of computers as having a gender in the same way that ships are addressed as "she" and "her." To answer that question, he set up two groups of boaters who were also computer experts. One group was composed only of men and another entirely of women.

The group of sailing men concluded that computers should be referred to in the feminine gender because:

1. No one but the Creator understands they're internal logic.
2. The native language they use to communicate with other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else.
3. Even your smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for later retrieval.
4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your paycheck on accessories for it.

The group of sailing women, on the other hand, reported that computers should be referred to in the masculine gender because:

1. In order to get their attention you have to turn them on.
 2. They have a lot of data, but they're still clueless.
 3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they are the problem.
 4. As soon as you commit to one, you realize that if you had waited a little longer you could have had a better model.
-

RELIGION

A sailor notices a nun leaving his ship shortly after liberty call was announced. Both walk towards a nearby bus stop and wait. The sailor can't seem to stop staring at her. She asks him why is he staring and he replies, "I have a question to ask you but I don't want to offend you."

She answers, "My son, you cannot offend me. When you're as old as I am and have been a nun as long as I have, you get a chance to see and hear just about everything. I'm sure that there's nothing you could say or ask that I would find offensive."

"Well, I've always had a fantasy to have a nun kiss me."

She responds, "Well, let's see what we can do about that, but first there are some conditions: #1, you have to be single and #2 you must be Catholic."

The sailor is very excited and says, "Yes, I am single and I'm Catholic too!"

"OK," the nun says, "Let's walk into that alley so no one will see us." He does and the nun fulfills his fantasy with a kiss that would make a hooker blush. Soon they return as the bus approached.

Seeing the sailor with tears run down his face she asks, "My dear child, why are you crying?" "Forgive me but I have sinned. I must confess, I'm married and I'm Jewish."

The nun says, "That's, OK, my name is Kevin and I'm on my way to a costume party."

A man fell overboard from his little boat on the ocean after a storm came up. He was thrashing around in the water when another boat pulled up and offers to tow him to safety. -"Jump in, we'll save you" - they screamed.

"No", cried the drowning man, - "I am a devout man and I know that God will save me. You go ahead into the safety of the shore".

The storm gets worse. A coast guard patrol boat pulls up to him and again the scene was repeated. "No, I'm a devout man, I know God will save me, you go ahead to shore.

The storm is getting terrible now, waves splash over him. Then a helicopter comes out, hovers over the man and drops a ladder down to him. "We came to rescue you", yelled the pilot. The man waves them off saying again, "I am a devout man, I know that God will save me."

The storm rages out of control and the man is drowned. Being a devout man, he goes up to heaven and as he crosses the Pearly Gates, he ran straight to God. He asks of God, "I have worshipped you all of my life, I placed my faith in You, yet You did not save me from the storm and let me drown?! Why?"

God replies. "Dumbass, I sent two boats and a helicopter out to save you..."

RELIGION (continued)

The years had taken their toll on the old sea captain. All those years of hard drinking and life at sea left the old salt with a potbelly sagging butt and a double chin. Concerned about retirement, which was imminent, and wanting to settle down with a pretty wench on land, the sea captain decided to embark on a self-improvement program. He went on a diet, exercised and gave up drinking. He lost his gut, firmed up his body and even purchased a toupee; he looked 20 years younger. During his final voyage his ship came up against a storm and the captain was lost overboard. While the captain was floating in the middle of the ocean he raised his voice to heaven, "God, how could you do this to me on the eve of my retirement?" God answered, "To tell you the truth captain, I didn't recognize you!"

A sailor gone ashore after many months at sea, smelled like a distillery flopped on a subway seat next to a priest. The sailor's tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick, and a half empty bottle of gin was sticking out of his torn coat pocket. He opened his newspaper and began reading.

After a few minutes, the sailor turned to the priest and asked, "Say, Father, what causes arthritis?"

"Mister, it's caused by loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much alcohol and a contempt for your fellow man."

"Well, I'll be damned," the sailor muttered, returning to his paper.

The priest, thinking about what he had said, nudged the seaman and apologized. "I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to come on so strong. How long have you had arthritis?"

"I don't have it, Father. I was just reading here that the pope does."

I heard that a religious man's boat sank because it was holy.

RELIGION (continued)

Two sailors after a wild night found that there was some disagreement as to the actual events. To settle the argument and the wager that ensued, they searched out the only convent in town. Upon arrival they asked the Mother Superior if the convent had any midget nuns. Shocked the Mother Superior suggested that they return directly to their ship for none of her sister nuns were midgets and she found no humor in their question. Leaving the convent one sailor exclaimed to his smirking friend, " I can't believe it. I spent the whole night dancing with a penguin?!"

A preacher was boating towards an island for a special wedding. On the way he was stopped by the marine patrol. After a quick check of the life preservers on board one patrol officer noticed a box with a few bottles in it.

"What's in the bottles, Reverend?" "It's holy water", came the response.

The officer opened one of the bottles. Sniffing it he said, "It smells like wine."
"Hallelujah!" the preacher shouted, "He's done it again!"

A priest was walking along the beach when he came upon two locals pulling another man ashore on the end of a rope. "That's what I like to see," expressed the priest. " Man helping his fellow man."

As he was walking away, one local remarked to the other, "The Father sure doesn't know the first thing about shark fishing, does he?!"

RELIGION (continued)

The buyer of the sailboat thought the seller was kidding when he told him he was buying a holy boat. His instruction to the buyer was, "If you yell PRAISE THE LORD the wind will fill your sails! The louder you yell the greater the wind. To stop the wind yell THE DEVIL IS DEAD." During his first trip out and feeling a little silly he, in a modest tone uttered, "Praise the Lord". Poof, the sails billowed and moved the boat through the water at a nice clip. Was it a coincidence? A little louder he yelled "PRAISE THE LORD", and the boat lurched forward doing 30 knots! Now excited and drunk with his newfound power he yelled, "PRAISE THE LORD" three times in a row! Suddenly the new sailor realized what he had done! Winds of hurricane proportion started beating his boat! How to make it stop? He could not remember the words! With his sails now in tatters and in fear of losing his boat the sailor suddenly remembered, " THE DEVIL IS DEAD", he roared! There was suddenly calm. Shaken beyond belief the sailor fell on his back and looking to heavens and in the loudest voice he could muster roared with relief, "PRAISE THE LOOOORRRD!!!"

"And on the eighth day God created roller furling, and He saw that it was good." So begins the Book of Jib, a little known book in the Bible, in which God cast His gaze down from the heavens and beheld the labors of the many sailors as they raised and lowered and, with great difficulty, flaked their headsails, always in a grassy area which was supposed to be free of the droppings left by the dogs of Hell but never was found to be so.

"God then took pity on the humble workers of the foredeck and inspired His prophets Harken, Schaefer, Hood, and Profurl." To these He gave insight so that they might develop a device that would lessen the burden. For many years did the men of the sea rejoice at their newfound innovation. But soon they forgot that the miracle of roller furling was a gift from God and instead began to believe it of their own making. They added automatic motors, and applied it to the mainsail as well, which constituted a breach of ancient law, the manual hoisting and lowering of the mainsail being a sacrament. They furled sails hither and yon, inside the mast or the boom, trying to hide the shameful practice from the eyes of God.

God, being then displeased with the arrogance of man, jammed the furling units, leaving the sails exposed to the gales, which tore at them and made the sailors cry and gnash their teeth. The sailors brought down their tattered rags from aloft, and with heads hung low did take them to the sail maker, whose prices soared higher than the stars in the firmament. And with a mighty shout their checking accounts were laid to waste. The sailors did then beseech redemption. "From this day forward we shall flake our mainsails and mizzens about the boom like men!" And God saw that it was good.

SEX

A Doctor from the local Navy Base was invited to speak before the local Lady's Club on the subject of sex. The doctor agreed to speak but later had second thoughts about telling his wife. That evening at dinner and not wanting to have to explain to his wife, he mentioned the speech but told her the subject was on sailing.

"But you don't know anything about sailing!"

"Speaking is easy -- you just have to stay one step ahead of the audience and I'll be fine."

The wife was unconvinced, but wanted to be supportive. A week following the event, his wife ran across the president of the Lady's Club. Asking how the speech went, the reply was, "Excellent! He was just great! He really knows his stuff and you can tell he has a lot of experience."

"Really?", the doctor's wife mentioned, "That's interesting, I'm so surprised he talked about that subject -- he's only done it two times, once he got seasick, then fell off and the other time it blew his hat off and he lost it."

A Londoner was punting down the Thames when his oar slipped out of his hands. He drifted aimlessly when his path crossed that of a rowboat. In the rowboat were a man and two young women. The punter called over, "Sir, will you lend me one of your oars?" The rower became furious and answered sharply, "They're not 'ores! They're my two sisters!"

A doctor, examining the sailboat's first mate, asked, "When was the last time you had relations with a woman. The first mate replied, "About 1959." The doctor was more than a little surprised and said, "That was a long time ago!"

The first mate said. " Not really doc. It's only 2015 hours now."

A man phones home from his office and tells his wife: "Something has just come up. I have a chance to go sailing for a week. It's the opportunity of a lifetime. We leave right away. So pack my clothes, my sailing gear, and especially my blue silk pajamas. I'll be home in an hour to pick them up." He goes home in a hurry and grabs everything and rushes off.

A week later he returns. His wife asks: "Did you have a good trip, dear?" He says: " Oh yes, great! But you forgot to pack my blue silk pajamas." His wife smiles and says, "Oh no I didn't. I put them in your sail bag!"

SEX (continued)

Overheard at a nautical bar when the husband's out to sea.

My husband cheats so much I'm not even sure the baby I'm carrying is his!

When confronted with the evidence, my husband denied everything and said it would never happen again!

I didn't realize he drank until about three months later when he came home sober!

A lady found out that her sailor husband of 20 years passed away while at sea. Needing financial support she went to the Maritime Administration. After the initial greetings the gentleman asked the names of any children she had.

"Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave, Dave, and Dave", she replied.

"Ten children all named Dave? If you don't mind, how do you ever call them to dinner?", he asked.

"I just shout, dinner time Dave, and they all come.", she said with a smile. "No... What I mean is, how do you call just one of them?", he asked. That's easy she answered, "I just call him by his last name."

REASONS SAILING IS BETTER THAN SEX:

- You don't have to hide your collection of sailboat magazines.
 - It's perfectly acceptable to pay a professional to Sail with you once in a while.
 - The Ten Commandments don't say anything about Sailing.
 - If your partner takes pictures or videotapes of you Sailing your boat, you don't have to worry about them showing up on the Internet if you become famous.
 - Your Sailing partner doesn't get upset and really does forget about people you sailed with long ago.
 - It's perfectly respectable to Sail with a total stranger.
 - When you see a really good Sailor, you don't have feel guilty about imagining the two of you Sailing together.
 - If your regular Sailing partner isn't available, they won't object or criticize if you Sail with someone else.
 - Nobody will ever tell you that if you Sail by yourself, you'll go blind.
 - When dealing with a Sailing pro, you never have to wonder if he's really an undercover cop.
 - You can have a Sailing calendar on your wall at the office, tell Sailing jokes, and invite coworkers to Sail with you without getting sued for harassment or sex discrimination at work
 - There are no Sailing-transmitted diseases.
 - If you want to watch Sailing on television, you don't have to subscribe to the Playboy channel and you don't need to feel guilty watching on the family TV.
 - Nobody expects you to Sail with the same partner for the rest of your life.
 - Nobody expects you to give up Sailing if your partner loses interest in it.
 - Your Sailing partner will never say, "Not again? We just Sailed last week! Is Sailing all you ever think about?"
-

WHY SAIL BOATS ARE BETTER THAN MEN

A sail boat can go for more than one sail in an hour.
Sail boats never develop spare tires.
Sail boats last longer.
Sail boats don't get you pregnant.
A sail boat doesn't care what time of month it is.
Sail boats don't have parents.
Your sail boat will let you know if something is wrong.
You don't have to kick your sail boat to get it going.
Your sail boat won't judge your friends.
If your sail boat is boisterous, you can buy a muffler.
You won't have to put your sail boat through grad school.
If your sail boat smokes you can do something about it.
Sail boats don't care about how many other sail boats you have sailed.
When sailing, you and your sail boat both arrive at the same time.
Your sail boat won't ogle other sail boats.
Your sail boat won't care if you have a poster of your fantasy sail boat.
If your sail boat has high mileage, you can just get a new one.
Sail boats don't care about breast size.
If your sail boat is misaligned, you don't have to discuss politics to correct it.
You don't have to drink beer before your sail boat looks appealing.
You can be proud of your sail boat regardless of the model.
You don't have to go to Tiffany's to register your sail boat.
You can sail a sail boat as long as you want and it won't get limp.
Your parents won't keep in touch with your old sail boat after you dump it.
Sail boats always feel like going for a sail when you do.
Sail boats don't insult you if you are a novice.
Your sail boat never wants a night out alone with the other sail boats.
You don't have to primp before riding your sail boat.
Your sail boat won't complain when you use protection.

WHY SAIL BOATS ARE BETTER THAN MEN (continued)

If your sail boat doesn't look good, you can paint it or get better parts.
Your sail boat won't care if you fake it.
Sail boats are always ready to stop when you are.
Your sail boat doesn't have to show off in front of other sail boats.
Your sail boat won't lie to you.
Your sail boat doesn't care how heavy you are.
In the morning, your sail boat won't poke you in the back when it wants to go for a sail .
You can turn the seacock off.
Your sail boat won't shrink when it's cold.
If your sail boat motor can't fire up, you can just replace the battery.
You don't have to cook for your sail boat.
Your sail boat can't sail around behind your back.
If your sail boat motor is cold you can choke it.
Your sail boat is always the right size because if it seems too small you can just get a new one.
You can keep photos of your old sail boats.
Your sail boat would rather go for a sail than watch sports.
Your sail boat can go for multiple sails.
Sail boats don't need pick-up lines.
You only have to sail your sail boat when you want to.
Your sail boat won't go for sails by itself.
If baldness occurs, you can replace the paint.
Sail boats don't snore.

SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES

An old sea captain was sitting on a bench in a popular dockside bar near the wharf when a young man walked up and sat down. The young man was a punker that had spiked hair with each spike was a different color.... green, red, orange, blue, and yellow. His clothes were a tattered mix of rags. His legs were bare and feet shoeless. His skin was covered with much body-piercing jewelry. His earrings had big, bright feathers.

Finding only one vacancy at a table across from the old salt, the punker sat down. The 'ol sailor just stared. After awhile the young man noticed that the captain couldn't keep his eyes off of him.

The punker got self-conscious and barked at the old salt, "What are you looking at? Huh? What's the matter old timer, never done anything wild in your life when you were young?"

Without missing a beat, the old captain replied, "Yeah! Got really drunk once and married a parrot. Me mates later told me I had wild sex with that parrot. I was just wondering if maybe you were my son!"

A man who had never been to the ocean before finally went to the beach for the experience. Afraid to go into the water, he asked the lifeguard if he could bring him a bucket of sea water so that he could wet himself a little. Over a period of two hours, the lifeguard brought him over two dozen buckets of sea water. Grateful, the man gave the lifeguard a ten-dollar tip. Returning the next day for more sun, the man happened to arrive at low tide. Looking around he said to the lifeguard, " You've been doing a lot of business!"

One morning John noticed something floating towards the deserted island that had become his home since the ship sank six months ago. As the object came closer, he realized that it was a large barrel. He very soon thereafter realized that hanging on to the barrel was a very scantily clad woman. In fact she was the most beautiful woman he had ever seen. Arriving on shore the woman left the barrel and slowly and suggestively walked toward John. She whispered into John's ear, " I have something you want!" John broke into a dead run towards to breaking waves yelling, "Don't tell me you've got beer in that barrel!"

A small child slipped and fell overboard. A body hurled over the rail of the liner and saved the child. Coming back on board, the man who had swum to the child was cheered by the other passengers. The captain asked the man, "What can we do for you?"

The man said, "You can tell me who pushed me?"

SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES (continued)

A charter sailing vessel with load of politicians was half way to the Bahamas when a freak storm hit the boat. Several of the passengers were thrown overboard and drowned. After retrieval of the bodies and with the knowledge that they may not be rescued for some time, if ever, the deceased were buried at sea. Three days later, the local Coast Guard found the damaged craft. Upon boarding, the Coast Guard Captain asked, "Is everyone okay?" The Captain of the damaged vessel explained that he had a few passengers fall over board. The Coast Guard Captain asked, "Are they all dead?" The Sailing boat captain replied, "Well, some of them said they weren't, but you know how those politicians lie."

A man and his wife went on a four-day luxury cruise. The wife was slightly more than talkative. In fact, she never shut her mouth. She talked at breakfast, while they were lounging on deck, at lunch, at play, and all through the night. But he was used to it and accepted his lot in life. On the fourth morning, the man and his wife were standing at the bow of the ship when a lurch caused the wife to fall overboard. A crewmember, seeing her bobbing up and down in the water, ran to the husband and said, "Sir, your wife has fallen overboard! The husband said, " Oh thank God, I thought I had just gone deaf!

A guy brings his boat up to a restaurant dock to eat lunch. The dockhand says, "I'm sorry, sir, but I can't let you dine here today. This establishment has a necktie policy, and you are not wearing one.

The guy says, "Of course I don't have a tie on, I'm on a boat!" "Well, go down below and put one on" "I don't HAVE one!" The dockhand, not wanting to turn away a customer, says "Well, why don't you just find something that approximates a tie. That should be O.K."

After some time, the boater comes out with a pair of jumper cables. "This is all I could find to put around my neck"

Sighing, the deck hand says "OK, I'll let you in with those, but just don't start anything."

SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES (continued)

Hi sailor", said the barmaid, "you look like you're a little down." "That I am lassie", said the sailor, " It saddens me to say that I serve under a very tough Captain!" "That's a shame sweetie, how bad does it get?" "Well lassie, recently I complained that there were roaches in me bunk. The captain gave me three demerits for keep'n pets!"

A sailor was caught AWOL as he tried to sneak on board his ship at about 3 am. The chief petty officer spied him and ordered the sailor to stop. Upon hearing the sailor's lame explanation for his tardiness, the officer ordered the sailor to, "Take this broom and sweep every link on this anchor chain by morning or it's the brig for you!" The sailor picked up the broom and commenced performing his charge. As he began to sweep, a Tern landed on the broom handle. The lad picked the tern off the broom handle, giving the bird a toss. The Tern left, only to return and light once again on the broom handle.

The sailor went through the same routine over and over again. He couldn't get any cleaning done because he could only sweep at the chain once or twice before the blasted bird returned. In the morning the chief petty officer, came to check the sailor and his work. "What in the heck have you been doing all night? This chain is no cleaner than when you started! What have you to say for yourself, sailor?" barked the chief. "Honest, chief," came the reply, "I tossed a Tern all night and couldn't sweep a link!"

SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES (continued)

The American businessman was at the pier of a small South Pacific Island village when a small boat with just one fisherman docked. Inside the small boat were a dorado and several large grouper.

The American complimented the Islander on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took to catch them..

The Islander replied, "Only a little while."

The American then asked why didn't he stay out longer and catch more fish?

The Islander said he had enough to support his family's immediate needs.

The American then asked, "But what do you do with the rest of your time?"

The fisherman said, "I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, take a late afternoon nap with my wife,

Helia, stroll into the village each evening where I sip rum and play guitar with my friends, I have a full and busy life."

The American scoffed, "I have an MBA and could help you. You should spend more time fishing and with the proceeds, buy a bigger boat with the proceeds from the bigger boat you could buy several boats, eventually you would have a fleet of fishing boats. Instead of selling your catch to a middleman you would sell directly to the processor, eventually opening your own cannery. You would control the product, processing and distribution. You would need to leave this small fishing village and move to Australia, then LA and eventually NYC where you will run your expanding enterprise."

The South Seas fisherman asked, "But, how long will this all take?"

To which the American replied, "15-20 years."

"But what then?"

The American laughed and said that's the best part. "When the time is right you would announce an IPO and sell your company stock to the public and become very rich, you would make millions."

"Millions, really?"

Then what?"

The American said, "Then you would retire. Move to a small fishing village where you would sleep late, fish a little, play with your kids, take a late afternoon nap with your wife, and stroll to the village in the evenings; here you could sip rum and play your guitar with your friends."

SHAGGY SAILOR STORIES (continued)

The captain was explaining to the visiting group of sailors Troop the different animals that live in that particular Louisiana river basin. They were an inquisitive group and testing the captain's patience. The topic came to alligators and the captain went into great detail hoping to forestall any stupid questions. Pleased with the result of his logical approach he finished with the alligator's mating habits. The captain explained, "The female alligator lays four million eggs at one time. The male alligator eats three million, three hundred and ninety-five of those eggs. And that concludes our tour!." "Sir", asked one of the sailors, "why does the female alligator lay so many eggs? Upset that his recent "No Question" period had ended the captain said as calmly as possible, "That's simply nature sonny. "And sir", the scout continued, " why does the male alligator eat all those eggs? The captain's answer came quickly, "Because, if he didn't, we'd all be up to our asses in alligators!"

There were two twins, Joe and John. Joe was the owner of an old dilapidated boat. It so happened that John's wife died the same day Joe's boat sank.

A few days later, a kindly old woman saw Joe and, mistaking him for John stated, "I'm sorry for your loss, you must feel terrible."

Joe, thinking she was talking about the boat said, "HECK NO! Fact is, I'm sort of glad to be rid of her. She was a rotten old thing from the beginning. She was all shriveled up and she smelled like old, dead fish. She was losing water. She had a bad crack in the back and a pretty big hole in the front too. She just couldn't handle life any longer. I'll just have to find me a better one. I'm glad to be rid of her. I guess what finally finished her off was when I rented her to those four guys looking for a good time. That's when the old woman fainted!

One day a diver was enjoying the aquatic world at a depth of 20 feet. He noticed a guy at the same depth but he had on no SCUBA gear! The diver went below another 20 feet, but the guy joined him. The diver went below 25 feet more, and once again, the guy joined him. This confused the diver, so he took out his board and marker, and wrote, "How are you able to stay under this deep without equipment?" The guy grabbed the board, quickly erased what the diver had written, and wrote, "I'M DROWNING, YOU MORON!!!"

A guest, on a private sailboat on a compass heading to the Bahamas, had to hit the head. Excusing themselves they left the main cabin. Shortly after, a sudden squall hit the ship. A giant freak wave rolled over the vessel and, with a stress breach in the hull, the boat began taking on water! Just short of sinking and with his guests and crew in the lifeboat, the captain realized someone was missing. Working his way towards the aft cabins and fighting the onslaught of water rushing in, he broke open the door to the head. There stood the missing guest. Shaken and confused they looked at the captain and said, "I don't understand, all I did was pull the handle!"

SHARKS

While sports fishing off the Florida coast, a tourist capsized his boat. He could swim, but his fear of alligators kept him clinging to the overturned craft.

Spotting an old beachcomber standing on the shore, the tourist shouted, "Are there any gators around here?!"

"Naw," the man hollered back, "they ain't been around for years!"

Feeling safe, the tourist started swimming leisurely toward the shore. About halfway there he asked the guy, "How'd you get rid of the gators?" "We didn't do nothin'," the beachcomber said. "The sharks got 'em."

A shark enters a drinking establishment in and demands service. The Catfish bartender approached saying, "We don't serve drinks to sharks in here." The lady dogfish at the end of the bar piped in as well; "Get your scaly face out of here!"

The shark became slightly ticked and bit off a large section of table then said, "I want a drink now!" The Catfish calmly said, "I told you, we don't serve drinks to sharks in this bar." The lady dogfish again gives the shark a piece of her mind saying, "Get out you ugly, toothy brute."

Hearing that made the shark very angry. He went to the end of the bar table and devoured the lady dogfish before she could give him any more lip (do fish even have lips?).

The bartender now said, "Now you've really done it. We absolutely don't serve sharks that do drugs."

In a bit of confusion the shark said, "But I never use drugs!"

To this the Catfish bartender told him, "Yes you do. That was a barbitchyouate."

SHORT STORIES

Two sailors meet each other on a pier. Both are dragging their right foot as they walk. One points to his foot and says; "Pearl Harbor, World War II!" The other points his thumb behind and says; "Seagull crap, 20 feet back!"

If at first you don't succeed, single-handed 'round the world ocean racing is not for you.

The journey of a thousand miles begins with a broken main halyard and a leaky toilet valve.

If you ever take navigation for "granite", that tells me we're off to a rocky start!

The First Mate was in a rare mood as he finished drilling the crew. He barked out a final order: "All right, you idiots, fall out!" The men fell out, but one sailor stood firm.

The sailor stared as the First Mate and smiled. "There sure were a lot of them, weren't there sir?"

Did you know that a fisherman took pain pills because of a persistent haddock?

Yo, yo, yo - A ship carrying a cargo of yo-yos, bound for San Francisco from Hong Kong, was hit by a typhoon and sank twenty-three times.

Yes, fish dreams do come true. Haven't you ever heard of the Fairy Cod Mother?

Harbor Seal goes into a bar and requested a drink. When the bar tender asked what kind the seal responded, "Any kind as long as its not Canadian Club!"

A small New England town lobster boat owner was asked, "Why do you folks have more lobsters than people in this state?" The boat owner said, " Prefer them!"

SHORT STORIES (continued)

Sailing from Island to Island in the Bahamas was a dream come true for the Walker family. At one of the many stops five-year-old Paula asked her mother, "What was the name of the last Island we visited?"

Her mother, busy with stowing a sail away said, "I'm not sure dear, is it important?" "Maybe", said Paula, "I'm thinking it might be. "Why do you think so?", asked her Mother." Because that's where Daddy got left behind!"

"Mommy, can I swim out to where the waves are breaking?" asked the little girl. The mother shook her head firmly. "Pleeease?" she begged. "Daddy's swimming out there." "I know, darling, but he's insured".

The captain of the cruise liner fell down the stairs on to the promenade deck. The cruise director saw him fall and rushed to his aide. "Captain," he said, " did you miss a step?" "No," said the captain, " I'm pretty sure I hit every one of them!"

The new 40 ft. yacht owner invited his only sibling to go for a three-day cruise. Going directly to the dock from the airport the sibling and their luggage arrived a little earlier than expected.

The boat owner, upon arriving and seeing their luggage said, " you should have warned me, I would have bought a bigger boat!"

The cruise ship was well underway when ship security found the stowaway in the cargo hold. "The Coast Guard will arrest you and take your butt back to port", said the officer. The stowaway begged him to be kind. " I'm going to my daughters wedding. I have no money for a ticket. Please let me stay." Against his better judgment the officer agreed to let the man stay provided he stay out of sight. On the way out of the hold he tripped over another stowaway! The second stowaway said, "Don't look at me. He invited me to the wedding!"

A doctor, a dentist and an attorney were in a boat together when a wave came along and washed them all overboard. Unable to get back into the boat, they decided two would hold on to the boat and the third would swim to shore for help.

They noticed that there were hundreds of sharks between them and land. Without a word the lawyer took off! As he swam the sharks move aside. The dentist yelled, "it's a miracle!" "No", said the doctor, "That's professional courtesy!"

SHORT STORIES (continued)

Then there was the fellow who got in trouble with the IRS for deducting flood damage to his home on his tax return. The government found out he lived on a houseboat!

It was the worst rainstorm of the century. Half of the valley was gone. Agitated, a man called an already overworked flood hot line worker. "Help me, I'm standing in two feet of water!" The hot line worker said, "I'm sorry sir but two feet of water does not constitute a flood emergency around here." "Well it does around here", yelled the man, "I'm calling from the fourth floor!"

An elderly gentleman came to the docked navy ship to see his grandson Ensign Walker. The guard stationed at the gangway asked for the officer on duty. This man is here to see Ensign Walker explained the guard. The officer on duty told the gentleman that Ensign Walker was not available and that he was on leave. Disappointed the grandfather left. The guard commented to the officer that it was too bad that the ensign missed his grandfather. "Well he certainly will be surprised", said the officer, "The reason he gave on the request for the leave was to attend his that man's funeral."

Looking out his window Paul saw a man lying motionless on his dock. Running to the man's aid he noticed two broken water skies on the dock. As he drew closer he noticed the man had abrasions cuts and scrapes all over his body. One leg was twisted in a way that would indicate that it was broken. Kneeling over the man Paul asked, "what happened?" The skier replied, "I don't know I just got here myself!"

John and Paul were late to school, the school bell having chimed through the small valley a half hour before. The principal confronted the truants and asked where they have been. John said, "I was dreaming that I was getting ready to go on a steamboat trip to New Orleans. I thought the school bell was the boat leaving and dreaming that I was too late decided I did not need to get out of bed. The Principal asked Paul, " So, what do you have to say young man?" Paul said, "I was on the dock waiting for John!"

SHORT STORIES

One beautiful summer morning, a fellow employee phoned into work. Here is what was said. "Hello Mike, I'm not feeling very well. You're going to have to mark me on sick leave today... OVER."

Two sailors are talking:

Sailor A: I hear fish is good brain food. Sailor B: Yeah, I eat it all the time. Sailor A: Well, there goes another theory!

Two sailors are arguing at sea. Sailor A: When you die, I'll be dancing on your grave! Sailor B: Good, I'm being buried at SEA!

One foggy night a mother mouse and children climbed off of a boat and were on the wharf searching for food. One of the offspring was suddenly confronted by a large Tomcat from a nearby ship. The mother ran to the defense and started barking and growling like a huge dog. The cat, not knowing what to make of things, ran off into the mist.
She gathered her kids and told them: "Now you understand the importance of a second language!"

A Captain asked a group of sailors what is the best form of birth control for older people. Someone in the back yelled out, "nudity"!

I didn't realize he drank until about three months later when he came home sober!

A seaman told a landlubber he'd hit 'em on the head with an anchor! The landlubber replied, "Or-what?"

Old boaters never die; they just get a little dinghy.

We interrupt this marriage for the duration of the boating season!

Sailors usually like their pier group.

SHORT STORIES (continued)

A school of Herring swam towards a fishing fleet and several of them were a-salted.

If a lighthouse keeper forgets to turn off the light, does that mean the sun won't shine?

A woman was having a medical problem - her husband was snoring very loudly and every night! So she called the doctor one morning, and asked him if there was anything he could do to relieve her "suffering." "Well, there is one operation I can perform that will cure your husband" said the doctor, "but it is really rather expensive. It will cost you \$10,000 down, and payments of \$1,000 for 36 months, plus payments for extras of course.

"My goodness!" the woman exclaimed, "That sounds like I'm buying a yacht!"
"Humm," the doctor murmured, "too obvious, huh?"

An 'ol salt swaggers into a bar. He has a ship's wheel stuffed into the front of his pants. The bartender says, "Hey, you've got a ship's wheel in your pants." The 'ol salt says, "Aye mate and it's driving me nuts!"

The Ship's doctor was interviewing a sailor who was apparently trying to get a medical discharge from the navy. "What seems to be the problem?" asked the doctor. "I believe I am a dog, woof - woof", responded the sailor. "I see." said the doctor, eyebrows raised, "How long has this been going on?" "Ever since I was a puppy!"

Yea, I missed the boat. Sunday's paper came on Monday and I confused the days.

WOMEN

"I finally snapped," the man said. "Last night while I was going over the bills, I discovered how much money my wife squanders and I hit the roof." "What did you do?" asked his friend. "I stormed into the bedroom and gave her a lecture on economy and thrift."

"Did it help?"

"I'll say. Tomorrow we're selling my boat and sailing equipment."

There was a blonde driving down the road one day. She glanced to her right and noticed another blonde sitting in a nearby field. She was in a boat rowing, with no water in sight.

The blonde angrily pulled her car over and yelled at the rowing blonde, "What do you think you're doing? It's things like this that give us blondes a bad name. If I could swim, I'd come out there and kick your butt!"

One day three men were walking along and came upon a raging, violent river. They needed to get to the other side, but had no idea of how to do it. The first man prayed to God saying, "Please God, give me the strength to cross this river."

Poof! God gave him big arms and strong legs, and he was able to swim across the river in about two hours.

Seeing this, the second man prayed to God saying, "Please God, give me the strength and ability to cross this river." Poof! God gave him a rowboat and he was able to row across the river in about an hour. The third man had seen how this worked out for the other two, so he also prayed to God saying,

"Please God, give me the strength, ability, and intelligence to cross this river."

And Poof! God turned him into a woman. She looked at the map, then walked to the bridge where she crossed in about 15 minutes.

TRUE STORY

If they had killed themselves they'd be a shoo-in for the Darwin Award. Last summer, down on Lake Isabella, located in the high desert, an hour east of Bakersfield, a boat owner, new to boating was having a problem. No matter how hard they tried, they just couldn't get their brand new 22 ft Bayliner to perform. It wouldn't get up onto a plane at all, and it was very sluggish in almost every maneuver, no matter how much power they applied.

After about an hour of trying to make it go, they motored over to a nearby marina. Maybe the marina officials could tell them what was wrong. A thorough topside check revealed everything was in perfect working order. The engine ran fine, the out drive went up and down, and the prop was the correct size and pitch. So, one of the marina guys jumped into the water to check underneath. He came up choking on water, he was laughing so hard...

Under the boat, still strapped securely in place, was the trailer!

TRUE AD

Boat Lovers: Personal Ads for Boaters
The Florida Mariner: Issue # 286 August 4, 1996

Ketch this! Beautifully crafted Tampa vessel, intelligently rigged, sleek, totally tanned hull, narrow beam, plenty of topsail, gourmet galley, light to moderate maintenance and very little weather helm..
May be sailed by fit, trim, attractive, secure, non-smoking, light drinking 45-55ish captain with a great sense of humor and a dinghy that starts on the first pull! Photo, phone please. Write: Box 169

UNTRUE STORY

A dazed crew of a Japanese trawler was plucked out of the Sea of Japan clinging to the wreckage of their sunken ship. Their rescue, however, was followed by immediate imprisonment once authorities questioned the sailors on their ship's loss. They claimed that a cow, falling out of a clear blue sky, had struck the trawler amidships, shattering it's hull and sinking the vessel within minutes. They remained in prison for several weeks, until the Russian Air Force reluctantly informed Japanese authorities that the crew of one of its cargo planes had apparently stolen a cow wandering at the edge of a Siberian airfield, forced the cow into the plane's hold and hastily taken off for home. Unprepared for live cargo, the Russian plane crew had a worse time trying to manage a frightened cow rampaging within the hold. To save the aircraft and themselves, they shoved the animal out of the cargo hold as they crossed the Sea of Japan at an altitude of 20,000 feet.

U.S. COAST GUARD

"Its' foghorn blaring, the Coast Guard Cutter YOCONA inched its way through a dense fog on a search and rescue mission. With the aid of radar and extra lookouts in the bow, we picked our way through a fleet of small fishing boats that straddled our quarry- a becalmed 28-foot yawl whose auxiliary engine refused to start. Suddenly the crack of a rifle being fired in slow cadence broke the silence and small geysers began erupting just off our bow. We immediately recalled our lookouts to the safety of the wheelhouse and shortly thereafter, took the disabled craft in tow. Later, when I boarded the boat to inspect for safety equipment and collect information for a report, I saw a .30 caliber Springfield rifle in the cockpit and asked the woman I was interviewing if it had been fired. She said her husband had fired it to attract attention when he heard the foghorn. Then she added, " I wanted to fire it too, but he wouldn't let me. He said "you have to aim it just right so you can fire it at the sound without hitting anyone".

The Coast Guard cutter tuned in to a faint distress signal from a sinking pleasure craft.

"What is your position? Repeat, what is your position?" shouted the radio operator into the microphone.

Finally a faint reply crackled over the static: "I'm executive vice president of First Global Bank - please hurry!"

YOU MIGHT BE A SAILING BUM IF:

- you think a Rhodes Scholar is someone who knows all about a famous boat designer...
- any of your wedding gifts came from West Marine...
- you think girls look "hot" in wet weather gear..
- your doctor reports your injuries to Abuse Authorities...
- you think rum is the official state drink..
- your best shoes are Topsiders...
- your car's hood ornament is the top off of a sailing trophy...
- your idol is Jimmy Buffet...
- your halyards are brand new, but your belt has two splices...
- you read Latitude 38 under the covers with a flashlight..
- your underwear has a North Sails logo...
- your bar tab equals your paycheck...
- you have a beer can crusher mounted on your mast...
- you use a marlin spike to break sunburn blisters...
- you have at least one broken boat part in your car at all times...
- you have a Mount Gay poster in your living room...
- you've ever traded a Dramamine for a beer...
- you have a Jell-O mold in the shape of a J/22...
- your vacation plans center around championship regattas...
- you have to dress up to go to Wal-Mart..
- you think of duct tape as a long term investment..
- you've been involved in a fight over the last chocolate chip cookie...
- you wear a sailing cap to church..
- people are afraid to touch your foul weather gear...
- you think matching wet weather boots are an acceptable wedding gift...
- you've ever written your resume on a bar napkin...
- your wind instruments cost \$2,000, and you have a bucket for a head...
- the local boat yard's phone number is number one on your speed dialer...
- you'll marry a girl just to keep a good fore deck person...

THE WORST THINGS CREW / PASSENGERS CAN SAY TO A SAILBOAT'S CAPTAIN!

I didn't notice all that water in the bilge a few minutes ago!
Gasoline?!?!
It was windy when we left, I didn't bring it when we left, this is a sailboat isn't it?
I think I'm getting seasick.
It's getting mighty stormy over there; I think I saw lightening.
Are those cables on the mast supposed to have all those strands sticking out of them?
Water? I didn't bring any, we're sailing in plenty of it aren't we?
I think we need to go faster...the water skier you are pulling is not planning.
We Forgot the Beer!
Hey! Look at this neat clevis pin I found on the foredeck!
Is that little handle thingy supposed to make stuff go down the toilet?
Aren't those handle-thingies supposed to float?
I'll just go forward and pee off the bow, no problem.
I'll pee opposite the sails...
Oops I let go of the halyard and it went all the way to the top of the mast.
Perhaps I should've mentioned I have to be back in an hour?
That island over there doesn't seem to be on this chart.
Is it OK if we have a party while you and Mom are out sailing?
Yes I threw in the anchor, but you didn't say to tie it to anything.
I've just done my nails.
Unnnnh, Dad, there's a VERY big boat behind us.
Can you make it not lean like that?
"Bring me the duct tape. The big roll."
"Ya may not wanna be down here if she starts breakin' up!"
(From Captain Ron:) Anybody know how to get a bilge pump going!
No problem, everything's fine. Just calmly & quickly hand me the flares!
"I think we can make it."
We've got MAJOR damage!
Look at this thread sticking out of the sail...
A non-sailing man to a sailing lady: "Let me help you..."
Why won't the head flush???

THE WORST THINGS CREW / PASSENGERS CAN SAY TO A SAILBOAT'S CAPTAIN! (continued)

Duck?.. Where?

UH HO....I think the head's clogged!

Dad, where's the fire extinguisher?

Got insurance?

Hey dad, didn't you charge the battery? My TV won't work!

Before sail: "I never get motion sickness". During sail: "-----"

"Remember that rock you told me to watch for?"

"I just drilled a hole to let the water out!"

Overheard ship's cook whispering to the helmsman; "Your other Right!"

[From "Jaws":] "We need a bigger boat."

Why are the other sailboats so much faster than yours?

Put those silly sails away and start the motor.

Is that what a waterspout looks like???

Those crab traps are way faster than we are.

What's that big dark cloud behind us? (Pampero!!!)

"Remember the combination to the new locks?"

Waddaya mean we can't water ski?

Why is that sail upside down?

EEEEKKKKK !!! A MOUSE!!

Is your spinnaker supposed to look like that?

(Uninvited guest) Hisssssssss!!" That's it! I've had enough!

Never gonna go sailing again!

You should have seen the look on...

"Honey, my Mother is coming to visit."

