

The second Tuesday of each month the Ladies Auxiliary prepare and serve a lunch for the seniors of the Ajax community. Attendance is great and everyone certainly tells us what a great event it is. Some of the members making it happen pictured on the opposite page from the left are Jane Brown, Shelia Boyer, Seniors Chair, Betty West, Spidola Zarins, Eileen Cade, Judy Davidson and Emma Smith, President LA



Murray Bruce & Margaret Grubb who always do the 50/50 draw.

## Meet Our New Office Administrator



Sally Leebody is our new Office Administrator. She is our main contact in the office when people call in to ask questions or rent our halls. She is also responsible for doing our banking and book keeping. Welcome to the Branch Sally.

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## A Really Bad Day

There was this guy at a bar, just looking at his drink. He stays like that for half of an hour.

Then, this big trouble-making truck driver steps next to him, takes the drink from the guy, and just drinks it all down. The poor man starts crying. The truck driver says, "Come on man, I was just joking. Here, I'll buy you another drink. I just can't stand to see a man cry."

"No, it's not that. This day is the worst of my life. First, I fall asleep, and I go late to my office. My boss, outrageous, fires me. When I leave the building, to my car, I found out it was stolen. The police said that they can do nothing. I get a cab to return home, and when I leave it, I remember I left my wallet and credit cards there. The cab driver just drives away."

"I go home, and when I get there, I find my wife in bed with the gardener. I leave home, and come to this bar. And just when I was thinking about putting an end to my life, you show up and drink my poison."

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## The Taxi

A passenger in a taxi tapped the driver on the shoulder to ask him something.



The driver screamed, lost control of the cab, nearly hit a bus, drove up over the curb and stopped just inches from a large plate glass window.

For a few moments everything was silent in the cab, then the driver said, "Please, don't ever do that again. You scared the day-lights out of me."

The passenger, who was also frightened, apologized and said he didn't realize that a tap on the shoulder could frighten him so much, to which the driver replied, "I'm sorry, it's really not your fault at all. Today is my first day driving a cab, I have been driving a hearse for the last 25 years."

## Sniffer The Dog

A man had just settled into his seat next to the window on the plane when another man sat down in the aisle seat and put his black Labrador Retriever in the middle seat next to the man.

The first man looks very quizzically at the dog and asks why the dog is allowed on the plane. The second man explained that he is a DEA agent and that the dog is a 'sniffing dog.' His name is Sniffer and he's the best there is. I'll show you once we get airborne, when I put him to work.'

The plane takes off, and once it has leveled out, the agent says: 'Watch this.' He tells Sniffer to 'search.'

Sniffer jumps down, walks along the aisle, and finally sits very purposefully next to a woman for several seconds. Sniffer then returns to its seat and puts one paw on the agent's arm.

The agent says: 'Good boy', and he turns to the man and says: 'That woman is in possession of marijuana, so I'm making a note of her seat number and the authorities will apprehend her when we land.'

'Say, that's pretty neat' replies the first man.

Once again, the agent sends Sniffer to search the aisles. The Lab sniffs about, sits down beside a man for a few seconds, returns to its seat, and this time, he places TWO paws on the agent's arm.

The agent says: 'That man is carrying cocaine, so again, I'm making a note of his seat number for the police.'

'I like it!' says his seat mate.

The agent then told Sniffer to 'search' again.

Sniffer walked up and down the aisles for a little while, sat down for a moment, and then came racing back to the agent, jumped into the middle seat and proceeded to poop all over the place.



The first man is really grossed out by this behavior and can't figure out how or why a well-trained dog would act like that, so he asks the agent 'What's going on?'

The agent nervously replied: 'He just found a bomb!'