

The Three Stooges in 1938's Healthy, Wealthy and Dumb

Interviewer: What is a skeleton?

Sardar: Sir, skeleton is a person who started dieting, but forgot to stop it!!

Economics teacher at Chittagong: What is a Tender?

Student: Sir, a tender is a process that is decided before the notice is published in a newspaper.

MD: I will give you the job of a driver. Your starting salary is 2,000 rupees.

Sardar: Oh, thank you. What is the driving salary and stopping salary?

I'M A SMART PERSON

I JUST DO STUPID THINGS.

Upazilla chairman in Barisal: I am elected to look after my upazilla, but I have no work as the local MP shaheb and the region's *mononiyo* minister take all the decisions.

Voter: What about the Union Parishads under your upazilla? You can impose your views on them!

Chairman: No chance. They are all elected.

ISRO sent a Sardar on a moon flight. Sardar got into rocket, but jumped halfway, shouting "How dare you cheat me? Today is new moon day. There will be no full moon to land on."

The housing society at Rajshahi announced a river cruise as an annual event. The civil servant got pretty mad. "You people do not have the slightest of sincerity. That river was filled up five years back under my supervision when I was the district commissioner."

Boss: Bring me a good mirror, in which I can see my face.

Sardar: Boss, I have been to all the shops. And in all of the mirrors I see only my face... your face is nowhere to be seen.

Bossto assistant at the Bhola: Search the entire area and get me an honest man like me.

The assistant did not even venture out of his office.

Sardar reported for his university final examination, which consists of Yes/No type questions. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his purse out, removes a coin and starts tossing it, marking the answer sheet Yes for Heads and No for Tails. Within half an hour he is all done whereas the rest of the class is sweating it out. During the last few minutes, he is seen desperately flipping the coin, muttering and sweating. The moderator, alarmed, approaches him and asks what is going on. Sardar replies, "I'm rechecking my answers and I don't think I did very good."

The fruit vendor at New Market had mixed some bad mangoes with some good ones. He was doing thriving business, as he showed the good side of his merchandise and sold the bad ones too. Suddenly he was looking pretty disturbed.

"What happened?" asked a neighbour shopkeeper.

"What to tell you Bhai? Over the past half hour I had been mistakenly packing all the good ones for my buyers and forgot to add the bad ones".

Sardar's theory: The moon is more important than the sun, because the moon gives light at night when it is needed, but the sun gives light during day when it is available abundantly.

Local leader at yet another *janashava*: "My country is bigger than any (political) party, my party is bigger than any individual. *(Ten seconds later)* I hereby declare that my son will run in the next MP elections instead of me. That is final." ■