

True Stories of Humor

A Banker's Sense of Humor

When I entered my bank yesterday, the manager said with a big smile: would you like to work for me for an hour? I like to go outside and enjoy this beautiful day; it is fun playing with money; you will be able to give a \$10 bill to everyone who comes in.

Great, I said. But as soon I start playing with money, people will start coming to claim their free \$10 bills, and the place will be crowded in no time; the police will soon follow to take me away and have me checked for mental instability, and that would be the real fun.

No thanks my friend.

A Foreign Student in America

When Hose arrived in the United States, his English was weak; he could not express himself properly; yet he tended to speak more and listen less. And when he went to see his advisor, he tried to impress him with his knowledge of English while being polite. So as Hose got up to leave his professor's office, he began saying "it was nice meeting you sir." But Hose forgot the word "nice," so he said, "**it was funny meeting you sir,**" and when he saw the professor's face turns red, he realized that he made a mistake and ran away.

A Jordanian in Atlanta

Amine is a Jordanian student who attended an American university in Atlanta. Since he was an observant Muslim, and because of his poor English, he decided to eat vegetables in order to avoid eating pork without knowing it. For three consecutive days, Amine went to the students' cafeteria and selected vegetable dishes only. The young woman who worked as a cashier noticed Amine's selections; so she asked him: **Are you vegetarian? No, I am Jordanian,** he said.

A Saudi Student in New York

In the 1960s, Arab students In the United States and Canada had one organization, the "Organization of Arab Students in the United States and Canada." One of the objectives of the organization was to receive new Arab students and provide with the help they need.

When Salem arrived in New York from Jeddah, he called the OAS office to ask for directions. Ali, the young man who answered the phone asked Salem to tell him where he was. I am in New York, Salem said. Yes, I understand, said Ali, but where in New York? you need to tell me at which intersection you stand, you need to tell me the names of the streets where you are. Salem asked Ali to hold the line while he checked the names of the streets. Yes, I know where I am now, said Salem. I am at "**Walk and Don Not Walk.**"

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