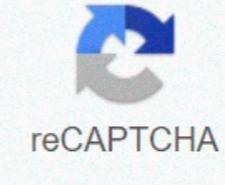




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Saturday -November 28, 2015 The Gillis Silo is a five-piece country music band making waves all over the South with their own brand of music that fans ... nicknamed Country on the Rocks. First clip now available on CMT. read more Friday - November 27, 2015 Hard rockin' country spiced up Louisiana style with a pinch of marsh pop, a hint of Southern rock, oldies but goodies to taste, and a lot of energy are crafting a Chase Tyler show. Read more Saturday - November 21, 2015 Justin McCain, a musician, from Baton Rouge, La. has been playing music since he was 3 years old. Previously, sing in the church choir, the lead singer of a local rock band, and a variety wedding group of eight pieces. read more Friday - November 20, 2015 The Sofa Kings group is different from any other cover band. Founded in Ascension Parish, the band consists of Austin Savoy on vocals, Devin Roussel on guitar and vocals, Josh Martinez on guitar, Josh Russell on bass and Matt Spurgeon on drums. 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Book or stock an event at your favourite downtown venue today! Sign up Discover what's new with Boudreaux and Thibodeaux! Like us on Facebook an 'Instagram fo' da latest news year' updates. Inside an 'Outdoor SeatingBar Drinks Available wit' Curbside Take Out an' To Go Commander 985-872-4711 French Menu Bar-gors visit Boudreaux and Thibodeaux on Third Street in downtown Baton Rouge; the bar now serves Cajun plates and hors d'oeuvres. ADVOCATE STAFF PHOTO BY HILARY SCHEINUK Boudreaux and Thibodeaux's, the Cajun-themed bar in downtown Baton Rouge, now serves weekday food. Chad Diaville, the owner of Boudreaux and Thibodeaux, said lunch will be served from 11 a.m. .m.a.m. to 2 p.m. .m. Monday to Friday. Boiled crayfish will be served from 17 .m to 21 .m. Thursdays and Fridays. The menu includes crayfish, curly curly fries, fried seafood plates, and crayfish and pudding balls. Dishes range from \$4 to \$15. Diaville said he plans to make other changes, such as seeing if he can allow families to eat on the second floor of the bar and open a space above Boudreaux and Thibodeaux to serve as an event room for wedding receptions and other parties. The only great concept is that it's the Cajun place downtown, he said. We want it to be more family-oriented. For more information, call (225) 930-8038 or visit facebook.com/boudreauxandthibodeauxs. They go to the unemployment office and Boudreaux comes first. The man behind the desk said, Mr. Boudreaux, I am sorry to hear that you have lost your job. What have you done in life? Boudreaux replies, I'm a diesel-shaped man. The clerk said, Okay, the diesel adapter is skilled workforce, so we can give you ... Pretty Blonde Midi Have you heard the one about Boudreaux and Thibodeaux? A Short Cajun Dikshunary; (Or an intensive course in Cajun-speak) Cajun - English Ax-Ask Dear (Endearment Term) Couyon-Crazy Dat-That Dem-Them Dem-There or Their Dese-These Dey-These No Tink-Think Wid-With Y'all-You all or Everybody Yeh or Yah-Yes Boudreaux's Definitions Of Success When you're two years old, success is not peeing in your pants. When you're 16, the hit is Gettin' a little. At 50, success means having had a great career and a good family life. When you're 65, the success is Gettin' a little. And when you're 80, success isn't about peeing in your pants. Boudreaux got ripped off The phone rang at the state police office the other day, and the office sergeant responded to hear a clearly intoxicated Boudreaux say, Someone broke into my car a 'every' thing everyting! Dey actually took dashboard, steering wheel, brake pedal, and even acclerator. Send someone, quick. Before the sergeant had a chance to send a soldier, the phone rang. It was Boudreaux. He said, Whatever, Mr. Trooper, I got in the back seat by mistake. The Wishing Well Boudreaux and Marie were walking around the town square the other day when they spotted a wish well. Boudreaux throws a dime into the well and makes a wish. Marie decides to try it too. She bends down to throw her penny, but falls into the well and drowns. Boudreaux exclaims, Damn, it works! Tee Boudreaux's Future Tee Boudreaux is 24 years old and still lives at home. Boudreaux and Marie are starting to worry about what he's going to do with his future. Boudreaux said to Marie, Dear, let's do a little test. We're going to put a \$10 bill, a Bible and a bottle of liquor on the table, and when Tee Boudreaux comes in, we can figure out what he's going to do. If he takes a ten-dollar bill, he's going to be a businessman, if he takes the Bible, he's going to be a preacher, but if he takes alcohol, I'm afraid he's a tramp of his life. So put the stuff and hid it in the closet when they heard Tee come in. Tee walks by the table, picks up the ten-dollar bill, looks at it and puts it in his pocket. Then he picks up the Bible, the leaf through it, and puts it under his arm. He picks up the bottle of alcohol, takes a healthy sip and leaves with the rest of the bottle. Boudreaux and Marie were looking through the keyhole, and Boudreaux sighed. But Dear, it looks like our son is going to be a fucking politician! Boudreaux Holidays and Thibodeaux de Boudreaux were talking one afternoon, and Boudreaux told Thibodeaux: You know, I'm ready for a vacation. But say year I want to do sumting different. A few years of Las, I took your suggestions on where to go. Three years ago, you said I should go to Hawaii. Next year, you said to go to the Bahamas. Marie got pregnant again. And last year, told me to go to Tahiti. Of course, Mary got pregnant again. Say year I want to a cheaper place so I can bring it bring it Me! Cowboy Thibodeaux Old cowboy Thibodeaux entered the Last Roundup Saloon the other day, dressed in his finest cowboy outfit. He had his 10-gallon hat, his best guys, and his spurs. As he sat there sipping a beer, a beautiful young woman came in and sat next to him. A few minutes later, she looked at Thibodeaux from top to bottom, and asked, Are you a real cowboy? Thibodeaux replied, But, I've been on a ranch all my life roping cows, breaking horses, fixin' fences, and chasing women, so yeh, I guess I am. And what are you? The young woman said to him, Well, I've never been on a ranch, never roped a cow, broken horses, or repair fences, so I'm not a cowgirl, but I don't think about women all the time. I wake up in the morning and think about women, when I eat, work, shop, all I think about is women. I'm a lesbian. A few minutes later, she gets up and leaves. After a while, Boudreaux comes in and sits next to Thibodeaux and asks, Hey, Podnuh, are you a real cowboy? Thibodeaux looks at him and says, But I thought I was, but I just found out I'm a lesbian! Tee Boudreaux Ain't No Fool Tee Boudreaux goes to his poppa, Big Boudreaux, and asks him: Poppa, can you buy me dat new \$200.00 dey juice' bike got to Wal-Mart? Boudreaux said, But Tee Boo, I wish I could, but I got about an \$80,000 mortgage. I can't afford it now. Maybe for Christmas. Christmas is getting closer and Tee Boo is asking again questions about the bike. Boudreaux said to him: But, Tee Boo, I'm sorry, but mortgage on house is still pretty high. I still can't afford to buy you a bike right now. A few days later, Boudreaux sees Tee leave the house with all his belongings wrapped in a suitcase, and asks him where he's going. Tee Boo said, It's like saying, On Las night, I passed by you and Mom, and I heard you say you were retiring. And Mom said you were waiting, because she was coming too. And I'll be damn if you're all going to run away and leave me stuck wid dat big mortgage! Boudreaux and Thibodeaux At the Bar, Again Boudreaux and Thibodeaux passed once again Saturday night at the City Bar, and after several hours of regular drinking, Thibodeaux suddenly fell behind the stool and on the floor, fainted cold. Boudreaux looks at Thib, looks up at the bartender and remarks: Dat is what I love about Thibodeaux. He knows when he did had enough to drink. Boudreaux's A Crazy Driver Boudreaux and Thibodeaux were driving around town one night, and at a red light, runs through it, not even slowing down. Thibodeaux said: Boudreaux, you ran dat red light. Be careful! Boudreaux said, Don't worry, Hébert does it all the time, and nuttin never comes. A few minutes later, another red light, and Boudreaux executed it as well. Thibodeaux shouted at him: Boudreaux, you keep Dem red lights, you're going to get us killed! Boudreaux assures him: But I did you, Hebert always makes wid no problem. Do not worry. The next intersection they come to, and Boudreaux slams on the brakes, stopping entirely on the green. Thibodeaux asks him, Why are you stopping to get the green light? Boudreaux, looking carefully back and forth, said, But, if I got the green light, I have to be careful, because Hébert might be passing the other way! Boudreaux goes to Confession Boudreaux, in his usual, very intoxicating state, accidentally fell into the church building on Saturday afternoon, goes into the confessional and sits down. The Priest, there of course to hear the confession, hears nothing. The priest coughs to let Boudreaux know that he is ready to listen to him, but that he still hears nothing. He then knocks on the wall that separates them, and Boudreaux tells him: Sorry, podnuh, der is not paper say one either! Lovers Boudreaux, Thibodeaux and Hébert boasted of their love abilities. Hebert boasted: I made love to my wife three times last night. She awoke in ecstasy! Thibodeaux said: But I had sex with Clotile six times last night. She let herself say morning, prepared me a good breakfast, and to! me, she could never find a better man den me! Boudreaux takes a sip of his beer and says, I did not have sex with Mary one last night. Hébert and Thibodeaux burst out laughing hysterically. Thibodeaux manages to ask Boudreaux: And what did she have to say to you in the morning? Boudreaux takes another sip of beer and calmly replies: But all she said to me was, Boudreaux, please don't stop! Tee Boudreaux wants to get married Tee Boudreaux broke into the house one day and said, Momma, Poppa, guess what! Me and Susie, down the road, decided to get married! Boudreaux takes him aside and says to him, in Mary's voice: Tee, I must tell you sum. When I was young, I joked a lot with Mom. Susie is really your half-sister, so I'm afraid you can't marry her. Tee Boudreaux was, of course, dropped everything, but in the end he got over it. He met another beautiful Cajun girl, and of course, one day he went back into the house and announced: Momma, Poppa, say time is for real! Me a Clairisse on the other side of the swamp, we're getting married! Again Boudreaux takes him aside and says, Tee, do you remember what I to! you last time? I'm afraid Clairisse is your half-sister, too. At that point, Tee Boudreaux got really upset and decided to tell his mom what was going on with her Poppa. After telling what her Poppa had done, she said to him: Tee Boudreaux, don't worry about dat a'tall. Go a marry of girl. Boudreaux is not your real Poppa, anyway! Goin' To Heaven Old Father Maloney enters the City Bar on day, and spots Hébert. He walks around and asks Hébert, Do you want to go to heaven, my son? Hebert replies, But, yeh, I suppose. Father tells him to stand against the wall. He then sees Thibodeaux, and asks him the same question: Do you want to go to heaven, my son? Thibodeaux said to him, But, of course. Father tells him to go to the adilles- routs to Hébert. Father then spots Boudreaux and asks him the same question. Boudreaux said to the priest, Not me, no. Father Maloney can't believe what he hears and asks Boudreaux again: My son, don't you want to go to heaven when you die? Boudreaux said, Oh, that's for sure, father, when I die. I thought you've been puttin' a load together to go right now! Boudreaux did it again Boudreaux staggered into the house late last Saturday night, drunk as usual, and as he enters, lets out a huge belch, immediately followed by a very large, very noisy gaseous eviction. (He passed the gas.) Mary, who was waiting for him, was, as usual, disgusted by his actions, and told him, Boudreaux, she said, you're disgusting. You drink all the time, you deny yourself when you're mad at me and you don't care where you are or who's there when you pass gas. Until you straighten up, I'm going to cut you off! Boudreaux looks at her through her bloodshot eyes and says, But, Dear, how are you going to cut me off? You don't know where I live! Marie Boudreaux's hearing problem went to Dr. Hébert and said, Doc, I'm worried about Marie. I think she is deaf. Every time I tell him to summarize, I have to repeat it. The Doc said, Well, Boudreaux, we can check pretty easily. When you get home tonight, stand about 15 feet behind her, and ask her something. If it doesn't respond, move about five feet closer and try again. Keep getting closer to her until she responds. In this way, we will have an idea of the seriousness of his problem. So when Boudreaux comes home, he walks behind Mary in the kitchen, and asks, Dear, what's for supper? There's no answer. It moves about five feet closer and tries again. Dear, what's for dinner? Still no answer. Five more feet, same thing, until it's right behind it. Once again, he asks, Dear, what's there for supper? Mary turns around and shouts, For the fourth time, chicken gumbo! Boudreaux pays her Boudreaux bill and Marie took a little weekend getaway trip recently, and departing from the motel, Boudreaux was presented with a \$400.00 bill for just two nights. Although Boudreaux is the frugal individual, he proceeded to office worker. Because why is my bill so high? We were juice 'here for two nights! The clerk advises him: Well, sir, the motel has a health spa, exercise equipment, race track, and an Olympic-sized swimming pool. Boudreaux said, But I didn't use a dat. The clerk replied, Maybe not, but he available. Well Boudreaux really has his crazy now, and said to the guy, Well, if I have to pay dat, here's a bill for you for \$350.00 to sleep you wid my wife while we were here! The clerk told Boudreaux that he had not slept with his wife. Boudreaux shouts at her, Maybe not, but she was available! Boudreaux, Thibodeaux and Father Thibodeaux made weekly visits to the hospital. As he walked down the hall, he saw Mother Angelica approaching him, licked, saying her rosary quickly and loudly. She ran past him without saying a word. Father Thibodeaux continues down the hall and sees Dr. Boudreaux coming around the corner. He asks: Doc Boudreaux, whas' de matter wid Mother Angelica? She juices' passed through me goin' to beat band, and saying 'her rosary fas 'fas', and strong, strong. Dr. Boudreaux said, But I ask her if she's pregnant. Father Thib asks, Oh, no. Is she really? Doc Boudreaux says: But, of course not. But I've healed his hiccups! Marie's Mad At Boudreaux Boudreaux is back at her favorite meeting place, the City Bar, and is really looking down in the dumps. The bartender asks him what the problem is. Boudreaux said: Well, me a 'Mary, we had a great fight, an 'she to!me she wasn't going to talk to me for a month. The barkeep says, Well, Boudreaux, dat should make you happy. Boudreaux said: Yeh, I was happy, but month is over today! Boudreaux A man calls the law firms of Boudreaux, Boudreaux, Boudreaux and Boudreaux. When the phone was answered, he asked to speak to Mr. Boudreaux. He was told, Mr. Boudreaux plays golf. So he asked to speak to Mr. Boudreaux. He was then told, Mr. Boudreaux is not in town on business. He won't be here for another week after the next. He then asks, Let me speak to Mr. Boudreaux. The voice said, I'm sorry, Mr. Boudreaux has retired. He is no longer with the firm. Totally frustrated, the man tries once again: Let me speak to Mr. Boudreaux. The voice says, Oh, of course. Say, it's Boudreaux. Lady Golfers Boudreaux and Thibodeaux were on the golf course last weekend when they caught up with two ladies a little ahead of them, who were playing very slowly. After a few holes, they could no longer stand the slow game, and Thibodeaux said: Dammit, Boudreaux, I'm going to go and tell dem wimmen to either play faster, or get off the golf course. He walks towards the two ladies, but after being only halfway, turns around and comes back without telling them anything. Boudreaux asks him why he didn't tell them. Thibodeaux told him, I can't go and talk to dem. One of the dems is my wife, others is my girlfriend. Boudreaux said: But it doesn't matter. I'm going to go say dem sumting. He walks a little but also turns around without saying anything. Thibodeaux asks: I thought you were goin' say dem dem Move. Boudreaux said: But I couldn't let Dem see me. Thib, I had the same problem you had! The Boudreaux Prosthetics and Thibodeaux were on the golf course a few days ago, and as they finished their game, Thibodeaux pointed out that he was going to see Dr. Hébert, the local dentist, the next day to get his new dentures. Boudreaux commented: Oh yeh, I had my dentures from him a few years ago. Thibodeaux asked, Well, did he do a good job? Boudreaux said, But let me say it as I say. Yesterday I was here playing golf, and guy on next hole sliced his ball, a he hit me right in crotch. A'da's first time in two years dat my teeth doesn't hurt! And yet, another Boudreaux fishing trip was in the bayou fishing the other day. But he fished the old-fashioned Cajun way, with sticks of dynamite. As he was about to light his third stick of dynamite, Thibodeaux, the gamekeeper came into his boat. Dammit it, Boudreaux, how many times I have to tell you, you can't use dynamite to fish. It's against the law! Boudreaux turns on the fuse and calmly hands the lighted dynamite to Director Thibodeaux, asks him: But told me, Thib, are we going to talk all day, or are we going fishing? Marie Paints The Kitchen It was a typical southern Louisiana afternoon in July. One hundred degrees, and 100% humidity. Hot and humid. Boudreaux returns from work at the crayfish farm to find Marie painting the kitchen, wearing not id comfortable clothes, but two heavy jackets. (In July, again.) Boudreaux asks Marie why she was dressed this way on what was surely to be one of the hottest days of the year. Mary said to him, But Boudreaux, look from paint came. He says: For best results, put on two coats. So dat that's what I did! Mule Thibodeaux de Thibodeaux owned a farm. He had an old mule that he used to pull the plow in his fields. She was a good mule who worked hard, so he took care of her, even giving her a place to sleep in the barn. The only problem was that every night, when he tried to put the mule in the barn for the night, the mule's long ears brushed the top of the barn door, driving the mule nuts and making him kick everything. In order to solve this problem, Thibodeaux decided to cut a larger opening at the top of the door, so that the ears of the mule would not touch. While working on the door, his good friend Boudreaux came by and of course inquired about what Thibodeaux was doing. Thibodeaux explained the problem, Boudreaux suggested that he could save himself a lot of work by digging a little into the entrance to enlarge the opening. Thibodeaux replied, But, couyon, I told you it was because his ears are too long. Not his legs! The island of the Boudreaux Desert, Thibodeaux, and their friend Aggie were abandoned on a desert island for the last time One day, while walking along the beach, they spotted a bottle that had washed up from the ocean. Rubbing the sand out of it causes a genius to get out of the bottle and the genie tells them: You are now my masters. I can grant three wishes. However, since there are three of you, I can only grant you every wish. Boudreaux told the genius: But I miss my fishing camp in the Atchafalaya Basin. I'd like to be back. The genius exams his wish, and poof, Boudreaux is back home. Thibodeaux said, I have been lonely for my

sweet Clotile. I'd love to be back wid him. The genius says, No problem, and POOF, Thibodeaux is on his way. The Aggie said to the genius: Well, I'm already lonely for my two friends, Boudreaux and Thibodeaux. I wish they could be here with me! Ottoman! And yet another golf story Boudreaux, 75, went home after a round of golf, and Marie asked him how it went. Boudreaux said, Well, I was hitting the ball pretty well, but my old view actually got so bad, I couldn't see where the ball was going. Mary suggests that the next time he takes Thibodeaux with him. Boudreaux says, But Marie, Thibodeaux is eighty-five years old, and he no longer plays golf. Mary said to him, But, yeh, but his eyesight is still very good. He can watch where ball goes for you. Boudreaux said, Yeh, I hadn't thought of dat. The next day, Boudreaux and Thibodeaux headed for the links, and on the first tee, Boudreaux hit what was probably his best tee shot ever. He turns to old Thibodeaux and asks, OK, Thib, where did my bullet go? Thibodeaux replies: But I forgot! Boudreaux goes to the movies Boudreaux went to the cinema for the first time a few weeks ago. The bailiff noticed that Boudreaux was lying on three seats, taking up space, so he told him that he was entitled to only one seat. Boudreaux moaned, but did not move. The bailiff told him, Sir, if you don't move, I'm going to have to find the manager. Boudreaux moaned again, but did not move. So the bailiff goes to the back of the theater, back with the director, and together they tried to get Boudreaux to sit in a seat. Boudreaux grumbled, but still hasn't moved. The warden said, Sir, if you don't move, I'll call the police. Boudreaux moans, but doesn't move. A few minutes later, the police showed up and the officer asked Boudreaux to move. Boudreaux moans, but still doesn't move. The officer asks, Where do you, anyway, Pardner? Boudreaux points up, and moans: From balcony! The other day, highways and thibodeaux of the state police descended the, engaging in their favorite pastime, drinking beer. As they rounded a bend, they saw a state police roadblock in front of them, and Thibodeaux said, Boudreaux, if the dem Troopers see us making beer, de-dement will stop us. » said to him: Don't worry Thib, we're just going to shoot here, finish our beers, peel the bottle labels, and stick dem on our foreheads, and throw empty bottles into ditch. Dey won't know nuttin'. Thibodeaux said, But what will dat do? Boudreaux said to him, You juice' be calm, a 'let me do talkin'. When they drive to the roadblock, the first thing the Soldier asks is, Did you guys drink? Boudreaux, pointing to his forehead, replies: Oh, no sir. We used to do dat, but now we on patch! Le Nouvel Emploi Boudreaux and Thibodeaux got a job at the sawmill. On the first day, after a few hours of work, Boudreaux heard Thibodeaux scream. He runs to see what was wrong. Thibodeaux said to him, I made me lose a finger. Boudreaux asked him how this had happened. Thibodeaux said to him, But I touched say great spinning ting here, and - dammit, dere will anudededer one. Thibodeaux is getting off to a good start Thibodeaux has just put a new job in a downtown office. The boss told him on his first morning of work that his first task would be to run to the local restaurant and have a coffee for the office. As he left the door, he picked up a large thermos bottle and ran to the corner for coffee. On his way to the restaurant, he asked the waiter if the thermos was big enough to hold six cups of coffee. The waiter told him it would be. Thibodeaux said to him, Great! Give me two regulars, two blacks, one two decaffeinated! Father Boudreaux and mule maker Boudreaux took to his church last Monday morning to find a dead mule on the lawn. He didn't know how to get rid of it, so he called the police. They come, and after looking around him inform him that there does not seem to be any fault involved, so they can not help him and he should call the Ministry of Health. The Department of Health says that since he didn't seem to have been there very long, he wasn't posing a health threat, and they couldn't pick it up without the mayor OK. Well, now Father Boudreaux knows Mayor Thibodeaux quite well, and he knows that he is in a bad mood and that he is quite difficult to manage, and that he was not really too eager to have to ask him a favor. But he had to get rid of the mule somehow, so he called the mayor. As expected, Mayor Thibodeaux began to shout and be his usual obnoxious self, and said to Father Boudreaux: Why are you calling me? It should be your job to bury dead people, anyway! Father Boudreaux replies: But, yeh Mayor, you are right. It's my job to bury dead people. But I still like notify close relative, first! Speed Limit Thibodeaux and Hebert were off the Interstate yesterday, but Thibodeaux was only travelling at about 10 miles per hour. Traffic passed left and right, 18 wheels swerved everywhere trying to prevent slamming into them, and traffic traffic usually in chaos. Private Boudreaux, sitting near an overpass, saw this and proceeded to the attraction of Thibodeaux. Private Boudreaux asked Thibodeaux, Why are you going so slowly? Thibodeaux replied: But, Ossifer, I always drive speed limit, look der is a sign of right, a he says 10. Private Boudreaux said to him, Thibodeaux, idiot, highway sign. Say is Interstate 10. Boudreaux looks over and notices Hebert shaking and sweating, and asks him what the problem is. Hebert said, Boy, I wish you'd stopped us 10 minutes ago, when we were on Route 182! Marie takes care of business Marie came home early after playing bingo the other night to find Boudreaux in bed with another woman. she proceeded to throw it out the window of their tenth floor apartment. In court, charged with manslaughter, the judge asked her why she had thrown Boudreaux out the window. Mary said calmly: But, judge, I thought dat at 87, if crazy old dat was able to make love to an anudder woman at his age, he should be able to fly, too! Boudreaux and Medicaid Old Man Boudreaux (87) and his girlfriend (also 87) went to the doctor's office recently and the doctor asked what he could do for them. Boudreaux asked, Could you watch us make love? The doctor examined them both and told them to have them there. They had sex for a while, the doctor reviewed them and told them he could see nothing wrong. They paid the doctor for the office visit and left. This continued for several weeks, a couple of times a week. They would come in, be examined, have sex, pay the doctor and leave. After a few months, the doctor finally asked them, Look, I don't have a problem with taking your money, but what are you trying to find out? I don't see a problem with your sex life other than the fact that you're both 87 years old and don't have the energy of a younger couple. What exactly do you want to know? Boudreaux said, But, Doc, we're not trying to find anything. You can't go to my house to have sex, because my wife is der, and you can't go to her house to have sex, because her husband is der. If we go to Holiday Inn, it costs us \$70, and if we go to Hilton, it costs us \$90. But we can do it here for \$40, and I get 35 back from medicaid. The other day, the boudreaux driver was driving on the road with his wife, Marie, and his mother-in-law in the car. Every two hundred yards, the two women would tell him in turn about some about his conduct. Slow down! Look at the other car! Don't drive so close to the center line! Watch out for this curve! Etc etc. etc. etc. After a while, it started to focus on Boudreaux. He slams the brakes and pulls on the shoulder of the road. As far as ad passes to Mary, he says, Look, who drives says car? You or your mom? Boudreaux forgotten old man (remember he's 87) walked into mama Toot's House Of Ill Repute the other day and announced, I want me to be a woman! Mum Toot looked at him a little funny and asked, For what? Boudreaux said, But, say Mama Toot's House Of Ill Repute, right? And you have a lot of women here dat are ready a 'willin' right? Mama Toot says, Yeh, what do you want? Boudreaux said, But I want to get it. Dat is why I'm here. Mama Toot replies: But you're too old. You got it. Boudreaux said, Oh, I'm sorry. How much do I owe you? [Next Previous Random Join]

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