A man with problems went to see a psychiatrist with Saran Wrap around his lower abdomen. The psychiatrist remarked, “I can see you’re nuts.”

Patsy Matsuura, retired Hilo RN

Instructions Following Cardiac catheterization:
“No coughing, laughing, sneezing, or lifting of your head.
For the next six hours, you must remain in bed.
Your right leg keep extended
In other words, out straight
For if perchance you move it,
You might exsanguinate.”

“Poetry with Heart”
Stitches

A Name Game:
Docs I have known:
- Dr. Sewell — optician
- Dr. Goodhand — surgeon
- Dr. Reckless — anesthetist
- Dr. D(e)ath — pathologist

Dr. B.J. Mills

Gone Fishing:
Wichita, Kansas: An unidentified man checked into an Emergency Room with a wire coat hanger stuck in his throat…
He explained he’d accidentally swallowed a cocaine filled balloon that somebody had “slipped into his drink,” so he straightened out a coat hanger and tried to fish it out.
He got the balloon out, but then couldn’t remove the hanger.
A friend took him to the hospital… reports the Wichita Eagle.

A New Disease?
Recently two lovely elderly ladies were sitting in our waiting room and the following conversation between them was over heard…
“Look here, this pamphlet says there’s a new disease called E.D.” (erectile dysfunction)
“What is it?”
“I don’t have my glasses. It’s too small to see.”
“Funny name for a disease.”

Ron Hall MD, Ontario
Stitches, Dec 2001

Don’t We All?
I recently complemented my nurse on her lovely skirt, indicating that it looked very tropical. She exclaimed, “What I really need is a LEI.”
The Shocked patient who was sitting nearby, preparing mentally for her venipuncture, countered, “I’m glad you were pointing to your neck when you said that.”

Christine Kuntz, Ont

True Confessions:
Three elderly ladies loved going to the ball park to watch their beloved San Francisco Giants play… To make the game more entertaining, they would sneak a bottle of bourbon into the stadium to mix with their cokes… The bourbon is soon gone and the game has lots of innings to go… Using the clues given, can you figure what inning it is and what is the game’s status?
“Its the bottom of the fifth and the bags are loaded…”

A motorist was driving in the country when the came upon a priest and a rabbit standing on the shoulder of the road fishing. Next to them was a sign that read, “TURN AROUND, THE END IS NEAR.” The motorist didn’t like being preached to, so he rolled down the window and yelled, “Mind your own business, you religious nuts!”
A few seconds later, the two fishermen heard tires screeching, then a splash… The rabbit turned to the priest and said, “I told you we should have just written, ‘BRIDGE OUT.’”

A man died and found himself in a wonderful place of comfort and beauty… A servant waited on him and fulfilled every need… He was quite surprised at finding himself in such bliss for he had led a normally sinful life— but he accepted the situation.
After a long time, however, he got tired of eating delicious meals, listening to wonderful music, of embracing lithe and lissome young women. So he said to his servant, “Isn’t there any work I can do?”
The servant shook his head, “Our people don’t work… They simply enjoy themselves.”
“Well, frankly, I’ve had enough enjoyment. I would like to work. I would like to raise a sweat… I would like to feel tired… I would like a little pain now and then…”
The servant shook his head… “Quite impossible… Such things take place only in the —ah— other place.”
“Well damn it,” said the man, “I think I would prefer to be in hell, in that case,”
“But sir,” said the servant, “You are in Hell…”

A man and a woman met on the beach, fell in love at first glance and after three days were married… The wedding night was just as successful as it could be, but in the morning when the woman awoke, she found her husband dressing…
She said, “Where are you going?” He said, “Darling we married so rapidly, I had no chance to tell you that I am a golf fiend… I play golf everyday… I enter every tournament. I am afraid that you will rarely see me…”
She nodded and said, “Well, that’s all right… After all we married so quickly I had no chance to tell you either — I’m a hooker.”
The husband said, “That’s nothing. Don’t worry about that… It’s easily corrected… You just hold the golf club like this.”

The patient sat in the dentist’s chair, head far back and mouth open… The dentist was about to insert his equipment when the patient’s arm shot out toward the dentist’s testicle in a firm grip…
Smiling beautifully, the patient said, “Now Doctor, we’re not going to hurt each other are we?”

Back in 1970, a veteran air pilot’s position was shaken when a new type commercial aircraft came on the market. It was necessary for all pilots, including our veteran to undergo a complete physical in order to make sure he was equipped to handle the new plane…
The veteran passed with flying colors and the doctor said, “I must ask you one more question from the psychiatric standpoint… Tell me sir, how long has it been since you had a successful sexual encounter with a young lady?”
The pilot’s eyes narrowed and he said finally, “I should say it was about 1955.”
The doctor was startled, “That long ago? Isn’t that unusual?” The pilot looked at his wrist watch… “That’s not so long ago… It’s now only 11:05 now.”
A Family Affair (Stitches... Dr. C.N. Ghent, Ontario)

The well dressed business man in the consultation room was found to have abnormal liver function tests... As I progressed through his history, I was getting no clues as to the cause... He denied excessive alcohol intake, had no risk factors for viral hepatitis, was on no medications and had no symptoms. I launched into his family history:

Q: Are your father and mother alive?
A: Mother is. Dad is dead...
Q: What did your dad die of?
A: Oh, natural causes...
Q: That doesn’t help much... What diseases did he die of?
A: Oh, natural causes... Well, actually, my mother shot him.
Q: And you consider that natural causes?
A: (with a slight wry grin) Everyone who knew them considered it natural.

His wife was going into labor so a man dialed 911 in a panic. When the dispatcher came on the line, he cried, “My wife is having a baby. Her contractions are only two minutes apart. What am I supposed to do?”
“Calm her down sir... Is this her first child?”
“No,” the frantic man replied, “This is her husband!”

Jack was depressed when he got back from the doctor’s office.
“What’s the matter?” his wife asked...
“The doctor says I have to take one of these white pills every day for the rest of my life.”
“And what’s so bad about that?” his wife retorted...
“He only gave me seven,” he replied...

Research has shown that men normally sleep on the right side of the bed... Even in their sleep, they have to be right...

Up in Heaven, the pastor was shown his eternal reward. To his disappointment he was given only a small shack. Down the street a taxi driver was being shown a lovely estate with gardens and pools...
“I don’t understand,” the pastors said. “My whole life, I served God with everything I had and this is all I get, while a mere cabby is given a mansion...”
“It’s quite simple,” St. Peter said. “When you preached, people slept; when he drove, people prayed.”

Well Said:
On entering my examination room, I saw Mrs. Smith, a crusty 80 year old lady with a reputation for directness, sitting in the examination chair. She was accompanied by the long suffering, prim and proper daughter who was dreads what mother may blurt out on this particular visit...
Mother started out with her usual complaints about her nursing home and complained: “Those damn nurses keep farting around with my dose of Metamucil.”
Daughter and I both cringed at this outburst and daughter sighed: “Oh, mother.”
Mrs. Smith started chuckling, obviously pleased with her spontaneous, but not totally inappropriate choice of words.”

RAJ Tweedy, Ontario
Stitches, Feb 2002