**Hell - Funnies**

**An explosion killed the Navy boiler man, and he wound up in hell. But being used to stoking fires and extremely hot temperatures, he found hell actually quite comfortable. When Satan went to greet the new arrival, he found him sitting in his room smiling. “You like this?” asked Satan. “Yes sir,” said the sailor. “This feels like a spring day to me.” Not wanting the new guy to get too comfortable, Satan turned up the heat -- a lot! But when he went back to see how his new arrival was doing, the sailor was still happy. He hadn't even broken a sweat. “I like this kind of weather,” he told Satan. So Satan decided to try something different. Rather than turning the heat up, he turned it off. He made it so cold in the sailor's room, icicles formed. When he checked on the guy, the room was icy and he was shivering -- but smiling from ear to ear. “Why are you so happy?” Satan demanded. “It's freezing in here!” “I'm from Denver,” said the sailor. “And this must mean the Broncos have won the Super Bowl!” (Rocky Mountain News)**

**A comedian died and found himself in a bright, empty room. In front of him stood a spirit in flowing robes, looking at a ledger. “I've examined the record of your life, and I think you deserve this,” he told the man, handing him six typewritten pages. As soon as the comedian began reading, he realized he was holding “The Golden Routine” -- the best humor material ever written. “I must be in heaven!” he shouted. “Not exactly,” replied the spirit, “What will you do for an audience?” (George Burns, in All My Best Friends)**

**George dies and goes to hell. He notices one sign that says “Capitalist Hell,” and another that says “Socialist Hell.” There’s a long line of souls waiting for socialist hell, but no one waiting to get into capitalist hell. George asks the guard, “What do they do to you in socialist hell?” “They boil you in oil, whip you and then put you on the rack,” says the guard. “And what do they do to you in capitalist hell?” George asks. “Same thing,” replies the guard. “Then why is everybody in line for socialist hell?” “Because in socialist hell,” the guard explains, “they’re always out of oil, whips and racks.” *(Reader’s Digest)***

**“You know, you really should have one of these,” the car-phone salesman said to me. “With this portable cellular model, anyone who wants to can reach you at any time of the day or night. You’ll never be out of touch.” He calls that an advantage. I say if Dante had known about it, he would have come up with another level of hell. (Pat Tearney, in Ozaukee County, Wisconsin, News Graphic, quoted by Tina Maples in Milwaukee Journal)**

**Two guys are walking down a street in hell when it begins to snow. One guy looks up at it and says, “Well, it finally happened. The Chicago Cubs just won the World Series.” (Tidbits of Denver)**

**My friend Bill Anderson tells a great story about this problem. It seems that one day the devil decided to go out of business, and he decided to sell all his tools to whoever would pay the price. On the night of the sale, they were all attractively displayed. Malice, hate, envy, jealousy, greed, sensuality, and deceit were among them. To the side lay a harmless wedge-shaped tool, which had been used much more than any of the rest. Someone asked the devil, “What is that? It's priced so high.” The devil answered, “That's discouragement.” But why is it priced so much higher than the rest?" the onlooker persisted. “Because,” replied the devil, “with that tool I can pry open and get inside a person's conscientiousness when I couldn't get near with any of the others. Once discouragement gets inside, I can let all the other tools do their work.” (Al Williams, in All You Can Do is All You Can Do)**

**After standing in line at the DMV for what felt like eons, my brother finally got to the counter. As the clerk typed his name into the computer, she said, “That’s odd.” “What’s wrong?” James asked. “My computer says you’re deceased.” Surveying his surroundings, James muttered, “Great. I died and went to hell.” (Fae Bunderson, in Reader’s Digest)**

**One devil asks another devil when talking about hell: “You mean to tell me there are no fire exits?” (Glenn and Gary McCoy, in The Flying McCoys comic strip)**

**HELL EXPLAINED BY A CHEMISTRY STUDENT: The following is an actual question given on a University of Arizona chemistry mid term, and an actual answer turned in by a student. The answer by one student was so ‘profound’ that the professor shared it with colleagues, via the Internet, which is, of course, why we now have the pleasure of enjoying it as well: Bonus Question: Is Hell exothermic (gives off heat) or endothermic (absorbs heat)? Most of the students wrote proofs of their beliefs using Boyle's Law (gas cools when it expands and heats when it is compressed) or some variant. One student, however, wrote the following: First, we need to know how the mass of Hell is changing in time. So we need to know the rate at which souls are moving into Hell and the rate at which they are leaving, which is unlikely. I think that we can safely assume that once a soul gets to Hell, it will not leave. Therefore, no souls are leaving. As for how many souls are entering Hell, let's look at the different religions that exist in the world today. Most of these religions state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to Hell. Since there is more than one of these religions and since people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all souls go to Hell. With birth and death rates as they are, we can expect the number of souls in Hell to increase exponentially. Now, we look at the rate of change of the volume in Hell because Boyle's Law states that in order for the temperature and pressure in Hell to stay the same, the volume of Hell has to expand proportionately as souls are added. This gives two possibilities: 1. If Hell is expanding at a slower rate than the rate at which souls enter Hell, then the temperature and pressure in Hell will increase until all Hell breaks loose. 2. If Hell is expanding at a rate faster than the increase of souls in Hell, then the temperature and pressure will drop until Hell freezes over. So which is it? If we accept the postulate given to me by Teresa during my Freshman year that, ‘It will be a cold day in Hell before I sleep with you,' and take into account the fact that I slept with her last night, then number two must be true, and thus I am sure that Hell is exothermic and has already frozen over. The corollary of this theory is that since Hell has frozen over, it follows that it is not accepting any more souls and is therefore, extinct . . . leaving only Heaven, thereby proving the existence of a divine being which explains why, last night, Teresa kept shouting ‘Oh my God.’ THIS STUDENT RECEIVED AN A+. *(Internet)***

**A fisherman died and awoke in a strange and beautiful land. Next to him was a shimmering lake, in which he could see fish darting to and fro. A guide walked up to him and gave him a fishing rod. Before the guide left, he admonished the man, “To fish in this lake, you must follow the rules. The only rule is that you must cast to every rising trout.” The man excitedly cast his line. Soon, he had brought in three two-pound trout. This is great! Fishing had never been so easy. But after pulling in his 25th trout, the man was starting to get bored. He called to the guide and complained, “This doesn't feel like Heaven anymore.” “I never said it was,” answered the guide. (Field & Stream)**

**Last year a bishop I know was trying to make reservations at the United Air Lines desk for a nonstop flight from Birmingham, Alabama, to New York. The clerk told him, “I’m sorry, sir, but you will have to fly to Atlanta first.” Ruffled, the bishop asked, “What if I wanted to go to San Francisco?” She repeated, “You would have to go to Atlanta first.” The bishop then named several cities all over the United States. For each, the clerk said, “You would still have to go to Atlanta first.” The bishop asked ironically, “Well, my dear, what if I wanted to go to hell? Would I still have to go to Atlanta first?” “That, sir,” the clerk replied, “is a Delta flight.” (Marilyn Brown, in Reader’s Digest)**

**When the avid golfer arrived in Hades, he was overjoyed to find himself in the most beautiful course he'd ever seen. Grabbing a complete set of top-line pro clubs sitting next to the first tee, he gleefully asked Satan, “Where are the balls?” Replied his host with a leer, “There isn't a single one in the whole place -- that's the hell of it!” (Funny Funny World)**

**One evening, a young woman came home from a date, rather sad. She told her mother, “An hour ago Anthony told me I was the most beautiful woman in the entire world, and then he proposed.” “Then why are you so sad?” her mother asked. “Because he also told me he is an atheist, Mom, he doesn’t even believe there’s a Hell!” Her mother replied, “Marry him anyway. Between the two of us, we’ll show him just how wrong he is.” *(Tidbits)***

**While I was serving as a juror, I chanced to share the elevator one morning with a visiting judge. He asked me where the jurors parked, and I informed him that we had our own lot several blocks away. Then it occurred to me that he might be having a problem finding a place for his car, so I continued, “But, Your Honor, they have a special place reserved for judges down below.” “Yes,” he said dryly. “I’m sure they do.” (Helen Bays, in Reader’s Digest)**

**Lloyd Lewis, a biographer of General Ulysses S. Grant, weaves a tale of a chilly, wintry evening when the general came quietly into a tavern in Galena, Illinois. A group of lawyers was sitting in a tight circle around the stove, discussing an important case. One of them noticed Grant and commented, “Why, here’s a stranger, gentlemen, and it looks as though he’s traveled through hell itself.” “I have,” agreed Grant. The lawyer chuckled and asked, “How did you find things down there?” “Much the same as here,” admitted Grant. “Lawyers all nearest the fire.” (Captain Sam Grant, in Reader’s Digest)**

**A politician awoke after an operation and found the curtains in his hospital room drawn. “Why are the curtains closed?” he asked the nurse. “Is it nighttime already?” “No,” the nurse replied. “But there’s a fire across the street, and we didn’t want you to wake and think the operation was unsuccessful.” (Rotary Down Under)**

**In a court case, a man was giving such unbelievable testimony that the judge warned him he was in danger of perjuring himself. “Are you aware,” the judge asked, “of what will happen to you if you are caught lying under oath?” “Yes, Your Honor,” replied the witness. “When I die, I’ll go to hell.” “But what else?” The puzzled man thought for a moment. “You mean there’s more?” *(Willard Scott’s Down Home Stories)***

**Mac died at the controls of his plane and went to pilots’ hell, where he found a hideous devil and three doors. The devil was busy escorting other pilots to various “hell rooms.” “I'll be right back -- don't go away,” said the devil, and vanished. Sneaking over to the first door, Mac peeked in and saw a cockpit where the pilot was condemned to forever run through preflight checks. He slammed that door and peeked into the second. There, alarms rang and red lights flashed while a pilot had to avoid one emergency after another. Unable to imagine a worse fate, Mac cautiously opened the third door. He was amazed to see many beautiful, scantily clad flight attendants answering to a captain's every whim. He quickly returned to his place seconds before the devil reappeared. “Okay, Mac,” said the devil. “Which door will it be, No. 1 or No. 2?” “But I want No. 3,” answered Mac. “Sorry,” said the devil. “You can't have door No. 3. That's flight attendants' hell.” (Anna Florin, in Reader's Digest)**

**Devil asks the man behind the counter at the unemployment office: “Do you have anything for someone who’s good with a pitchfork BESIDES farming?” (Buddy Hickerson, in The Quigmans comic strip)**

**A college drama group presented a play in which one character would stand on a trap door and announce, “I descend into hell!” A stagehand below would then pull a rope, the trap door would open, and the character would plunge through. The play was well received. When the actor playing the part became ill, another actor who was quite overweight took his place. When the new actor announced, “I descend into hell!” the stagehand pulled the rope, and the actor began his plunge, but became hopeless stuck. No amount of tugging on the rope could make his descend. One student in the balcony jumped up and yelled: “Hallelujah! Hell is full!” (Pulpit Helps)**

**One angel says to the other while reading his mail: “It’s another “wish you were here” postcard from my friend in hell.” *(Glenn & Gary McCoy, in The Flying McCoys comic strip)***

**The couple was looking to buy some property, and an overzealous Realtor showed them what can only be described as a totally worn-out old farm. The farm had been worked to death. Even the weeds were hardly growing. “Now, really,” said the smiling super-salesman, “all this land needs is a little water, a nice cool breeze and some good people.” “Yeah, I agree,” replied his client, “but couldn't the same be said of Hell?” (Rocky Mountain News)**

**From the Corvallis, Oregon, Gazette Times: “Lenten worship sermon: ‘The Safest Road to Hell.’ Transportation available. Please call before noon Saturday.” (Reader’s Digest)**

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**Tonight's Sermon: “What is Hell? Come early and listen to our choir practice.” (King Duncan & Angela Akers, in Amusing Grace)**

**While walking by a church recently, I noticed a sign announcing the topic for the minister’s Sunday sermon: Have You Ever Been in Hell? Directly under it was this: Come In and Hear Our Organist. (Mike Halley, Jr.)**

**At her father’s funeral, a woman told the priest that, ever since she was a child, she and her father had discussed life after death. They had agreed that whoever went first would contact the other. A few days after his death, the smoke alarm in her garage went off. She had lived there 20 years, and it had never gone off before. She couldn’t turn it off, so she called the company that installed it. The next day the smoke alarm sounded again, and the reason finally dawned on her. She said aloud “OK, dad, I missed the signal yesterday, but I get it now. Thanks for letting me know that you are safe on the other side. Now turn the thing off so I don’t have to call the company again.” It went off. She immediately called her priest to tell him the good news. The priest said, “If you father’s message sets off the smoke alarm, where do you think he’s calling from?” (The Senior Voice)**

**Harry’s boss was an overbearing taskmaster, driving his employees to exhaustion. In the middle of a big project, Harry had a heart attack and died. The boss visited a medium to see if he could contact Harry’s spirit. “You may speak to him now,” said the medium. “Hey, Harry, how’s it going there?” shouted the boss. “It beats the office,” Harry answered. A bit miffed by his response, the boss asked, “Can you see from heaven where you left the Wilson cost study?” “Heaven?” replied Harry. “Who says I’m in heaven?” (Phil Hartman, in Ohio Motorist)**

**First boy: “So if they showed more Nordic skiing, you’d watch the winter games?” Second boy: “A lot more people would.” First boy: “Do explain.” Second boy: “Think of how the audience would grow.” First boy: “I’m trying.” Second boy: “What with hell freezing over and all.” First boy: “They don’t have televisions in hell.” Second boy: “They do, but they only show figure skating.” (Jeff Mallett, in Frazz comic strip)**

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