

ON THE LIGHTER SIDE—

Just for Fun : Up the Down Decibel

JOHN HARRIS
*Bay Area Hearing Society
San Francisco, California*

THE LIVING PROOF

Technical advances of audiologists training is showing in clinics:
“Where’s that nice lady that used to be here? She retired! She was a nice lady.”
“You two are as different as night and day—I REALLY LIKED HER—but you know more technical stuff about the hearing machines.

* * * *

MS UNDERSTOOD

During a break the girls were talking about exercising, “Can you still touch your toes? My, my, isn’t that good—at her age she can still touch her toes.”
“Well, I’d rather work out on the horizontal if you know what I mean!”
“Oh yes, I saw that little Russian girl, wasn’t she wonderful!”

* * * *

MISS EMILY’S MEMORIAL SERVICE :

During the final prayer the door burst open and two ladies from the lipreading group clamored down the aisle. Noisy stage whispers followed, “I don’t want to sit way back here, you can’t see anybody, where’s the

body, don't we get to see the body?" One of the relatives acquainted with the group turned and mouthed the words, "We buried her last week, this is a memorial service." "Huh, Huh, what did she say?" the other said, "They put her away last week." To which the reply was, "Well, I hope they bring back the bingo cards, next week is bingo and she took home the cards."

* * * *

LOL LIPREADING

"Today we are going to work on "ST" as in sweep!"

"What other homofiends did you hear this week?"

Things they never taught us in school:

After the client was seated in the office the socialworker proceeded to explain the hearing aid program and was abruptly interrupted by the client who exclaimed, "HEARING AID! I came to get me teeth!"

* * * *

We learn so much from what we overhear. One deaf teenager announced to the class that she would never smoke because she did not want to get pregnant. Seems she heard that her cousin was married, went on her honeymoon, smoked too much and was now going to have a baby.

* * * *

Young man, I know the trouble with my hearing, it is called tinnitus, that is spelled T-I-N-N-I-T-U-S. I am here for you to help me with the awful ringing I have in my ears.

* * * *

A mother brought her 35 year old daughter to the audiologist and exclaimed. "My Doctor told me that I have a hearing loss and I will have difficulty hearing the letter "S". I brought my daughter so you could teach her to pronounce the letter "S" more distinctly.

* * * *

“I want to inquire about sign language classes. I am 23 years old and my doctor told me that I have hearing like a 40 year old. At this rate I think I should start learning sign language before I am totally deaf.”

* * * *

“I need help and I can't find anyone to help me. My doctor told me that I have a nerve loss and I can't get anyone to give me tranquilizers so I can relax.”

* * * *

“It's the attitude that you have towards this hearing thing, It's just like the two brothers who received presents. One received a case of scotch and exclaimed, 'Oh, what headaches I will have'. The other brother received a box of horse manure and said, “Oh, what a beautiful garden I will have.”