



Embarrassing Medicals

- A man comes into the ER and yells . . . 'My wife's going to have her baby in the cab.' I grabbed my stuff, rushed out to the cab, lifted the lady's dress and began to take off her underwear.
- Suddenly I noticed that there were several cabs - - -
- and I was in the wrong one.



- At the beginning of my shift I placed a stethoscope on an elderly and slightly deaf female patient's anterior chest wall.
- 'Big breaths,' . . . I instructed.
- 'Yes, they used to be,' . . . replied the patient.



- One day I had to be the bearer of bad news when I told a wife that her husband had died of a massive myocardial infarct.
- Not more than five minutes later, I heard her reporting to the rest of the family that he had died of a 'massive internal fart.'



- While acquainting myself with a new elderly patient, I asked, 'How long have you been bedridden _____
- ?' After a look of complete confusion she answered
- Why, not for about twenty years - when my husband was alive.



- During a patient's two week follow-up appointment with his cardiologist, he informed me, his doctor, that he was having trouble with one of his medications.
- Which one?'. . . . I asked. 'The patch...
- The Nurse told me to put on a new one every six hours and now I'm running out of places to put it!'- - -
- I had him quickly undress and discovered what I hoped I wouldn't see. Yes, the man had over fifty patches on his body!



- I was performing rounds at the hospital one morning and while checking up on a man I asked . . .! So how's your breakfast this morning?
- It's very good except for the Kentucky Jelly. I can't seem to get used to the taste. Bob replied.
- I then asked to see the jelly and Bob produced A foil packet labeled 'KY Jelly.'

Conserve
Kentucky



- As a new, young MD doing his residency in OB. I was quite embarrassed when performing female pelvic exams... To cover my embarrassment I had unconsciously formed a habit of whistling softly.
- The middle-aged lady upon whom I was performing this exam suddenly burst out laughing and further embarrassing me.
- I looked up from my work and sheepishly said. . . . ' I'm sorry. Was I tickling you?'



- She replied with tears running down her cheeks from laughing so hard

- No doctor but the song you were whistling was

- I wish I was an Oscar Meyer Wiener.

