

THE BOGGY SHOE

THE MAGAZINE OF BH7 HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

WINTER 1998 RUNS



30-November-98	1067	Swan	Falmer	Everly Brothers	01273 385637
07-December-98	1068	Hangleton Manor	Hangleton	Dave & Jenny Taylor	01273 703041
14-December-98	1069	Jack & Jill	Clayton	Elaines 250th	01273 493676
21-December-98	1070	Golf Club	Hassocks	Les Xmas Party	01273 845586
28-December-98	1071	Black Lion	Patcham	Ray & Rosemary	01273 506571
04-January-98	1072	Stag	Kemptown	Phil & Bouncer	01273 509958

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

BOUNCERS BLURB

Well here we go again with yet another trashy issue. The winter runs are turning out as normal as the hares set the runs during the day forgetting all about the hounds running at night, and the hounds taking a few weeks to get to grips with the hashlights and mud.

My apologies to (probably) just about everyone for some of the material in here which is almost guaranteed to offend! Just having a Boxing Day style clear out of some of the old tut that hasn't previously seen light of day in the trash (with good reason). Makes up for a soft issue last time.

Back from Kuala Lumpur it's time for reflection on what was a tremendous Interhash with BH7's biggest ever pack (Rotorua 94 1; Cyprus '96: 2; KL '98: 5) and the growth set to increase with 6 already in line for Tasmania 2000. If you have never tried an away bash it's time you did as any of our seasoned travellers will tell you. Always good value for money they epitomize what hashing is all about and trust me it's not simply a running club that's too cheap to hire a regular hall and goes to pubs instead!

Bunter, Wiggy, John Heming (now occasionally known as Belcher) and myself started our campaign in Malacca for pre-ramble #2 meeting dozens of other hashers the night before the run at the official hash hotel Grand Continental who set about drinking the place dry of the limited alcohol supplies straight away. Food was incredibly cheap with tremendous meals costing little over a quid. The run on day2 started from a butterfly farm which we were all coached to, and was a hot jog through a rubber plantation and fields. As much free beer as we could get down plus approximately 8 courses, Malaysian culture stuff and a bag of goodies including the oblig t shirt meant tremendous vfm. At this point the Anchor didn't seem too bad and led to some serious hangovers the following day which consisted of a very late start (bar a quick look at breakfast) and a very early following night!



H.M. EMBASSY MOSCOW

Lord Pembroke
The Foreign Office
London

6th April 1943

My Dear Reggie,

In these dark days man tends to look for little shafts of light that spill from Heaven. My days are probably darker than yours, and I need, my God I do, all the light I can get. But I am a decent fellow, and I do not want to be mean and selfish about what little brightness is shed upon me from time to time. So I propose to share with you a tiny flash that has illuminated my sombre life and tell you that God has given me a new Turkish colleague whose card tells me that he is called Mustapha Kunt.

We all feel like that, Reggie, now and then, especially when Spring is upon us, but few of us would care to put it on our cards. It takes a Turk to do that.

Archie

Sir Archibald Clerk Kerr,
H.M. Ambassador



On to KL we quickly got established in hotel next door to Chinatown and went to get registered for another major goody bag rucksack, towel, hat, 2 t-shirts etc.etc.). A choice of 25 or more runs meant something for everyone with coaches taking us out to the various sites between 1 and 25 miles away from the base at Merdeka Stadium. The start in Malacca was quickly reflected in KL with unlimited supplies of alcohol; now close to 5000 hashers wandering round; plenty of grub and a good party every night for three nights. There was still ample time to take a look around the city and so off we went to climb the telecom tower (one of the tallest in the world) against Barry's better judgement - 'I dunno - doesn't look all that safe to me'. Once on top we discovered an Indonesian hasher from Worthing who knew not of our existence! Shopping again was incredibly cheap, hashing was good and all I can do in the short space available in the lunchtime to type this up is enthuse. Met up with loads of mates from various other hashes, welcomed in every bar in town (this town has 14 million residents which put into perspective just how small the student riots problem really was). Bunter's deposits on chinatown stalls was a big talking point (silly sod), Wiggy exposed a perfectly good film for some reason, Bouncer failed to get back to the hotel before 4 am and missed completely one night, Wiggy also held out until late a couple of times including touching base with a mate, Barry's appetite became legend. The only sensible one there was John who seemed to manage a bloody good time without excess anyway! Plenty more stories as they occur to us will no doubt come out.

In the meantime I am trying to obtain forms for Tasmania which is \$125 to register before 31/12/98 and we are working on a special flight deal. This will feature the interhash, and special full moon and leap year runs too. Let me know if you're interested in going and I'll give you more info.

<p>THESE QUOTES WERE TAKEN FROM ACTUAL PERFORMANCE EVALUATIONS</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. "Since my last report, this employee has reached rock bottom and has started to dig." 2. "His men would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity." 3. "I would not allow this employee to breed." 4. "This associate is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definitely won't be." 5. "Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap." 6. "When she opens her mouth, it seems that this is only to change whichever foot was previously in there." 7. "He would be out of his depth in a parking lot puddle." 8. "This young lady has delusions of adequacy." 9. "He sets low personal standards and then consistently fails to achieve them." 10. "This employee is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot." 11. "This employee should go far, and the sooner he starts, the better." <div style="border: 2px solid black; padding: 5px; text-align: center;"> <p>"The brain is a wonderful organ; it starts working the moment you get up and doesn't stop until you get to the office." <i>Robert Frost, quoted in a Compass seminar</i></p> </div>	<p>THESE ARE ACTUAL LINES FROM MILITARY PERFORMANCE APPRAISALS OR OERS (OFFICER EFFICIENCY REPORTS).</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Not the sharpest knife in the drawer. 2. Got into the gene pool while the lifeguard wasn't watching. 3. A room temperature IQ. 4. Got a full 6-pack, but lacks the plastic thingy to hold it all together. 5. A gross ignoramus -- 144 times worse than an ordinary ignoramus. 6. A photographic memory but with the lens cover glued on. 7. A prime candidate for natural deselection. 8. Bright as Alaska in December. 9. One-celled organisms out score him in IQ tests. 10. Donated his body to science before he was done using it. 11. Fell out of the family tree. 12. Gates are down, the lights are flashing, but the train isn't coming. 13. Has two brains; one is lost and the other is out looking for it. 14. He's so dense, light bends around him. 15. If brains were taxed, he'd get a rebate. 16. If he were any more stupid, he'd have to be watered twice a week. 17. If you give him a penny for his thoughts, you'd get change. 18. If you stand close enough to him, you can hear the ocean. 19. It's hard to believe that he beat 1,000,000 other sperm. 20. One neuron short of a synapse. 21. Some drink from the fountain of knowledge; he only gargled. 22. Takes him an hour and a half to watch 60 minutes. 23. Wheel is turning, but the hamster is dead.
<p>Next time you think you're having a bad day read this.....</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. The average cost of rehabilitating a seal after the Exxon Valdez oil spill in Alaska was \$80,000. At a special ceremony two of the most expensively saved animals were released back into the wild, amid cheers and applause from onlookers. A minute later they were both eaten by a killer whale. 2. A psychology student in New York rented out her spare room to a carpenter in order to nag him constantly and study his reactions. After weeks of needling, he snapped and beat her repeatedly with an axe leaving her mentally retarded. 3. In 1992, Frank Perkins of Los Angeles made an attempt on the world flagpole-sitting record. Suffering from the flu, he came down eight hours short of the 400-day record, his sponsor had gone bust, his girlfriend had left him and his phone and electricity had been cut off. 4. A woman came home to find her husband in the kitchen, shaking frantically with what looked like a wire running from his waist towards the electric kettle. Intending to jolt him away from the deadly current she whacked him with a handy plank of wood by the back door, breaking his arm in two places. Till that moment he had been happily listening to his Walkman. 5. Two animal rights protesters were protesting at the cruelty of sending pigs to a slaughterhouse in Bonn. Suddenly the pigs, all two thousand of them, escaped through a broken fence and stampeded, trampling the two hapless protesters to death. And finally..... 6. Iraqi terrorist, Khay Rahnajet, didn't pay enough postage on a letter bomb. It came back with "return to sender" stamped on it. Forgetting it was the bomb, he opened it and was blown to bits. Here's hoping your day is better than any of these! 	<p>A transcript of the new answering service recently sinitalled at the Mental health institute.</p> <p>"Hello, and welcome to the mental health hotline. If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly. If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you. If you have multiple personalities, press 3, 4, 5, and 6. If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want. Stay on the line so we can trace your call. If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will be transferred to the mother ship. If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a small voice will tell you which number to press. If you are a manic-depressive, it doesn't matter which number you press - no one will answer. If you are dyslexic, press 9696969696969696. If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the hash key until a representative comes on the line. If you have amnesia, press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number, and your mother's maiden name. If you have post-traumatic stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000. If you have bi-polar disorder, please leave a message after the beep or before the beep. Or after the beep. Please wait for the beep. If you have short-term memory loss, press 9. If you have short-term memory loss, press 9. If you have short-term memory loss, press 9. If you have low self-esteem, please hang up. All operators are too busy to talk to you.</p>
<p>(Please keep in mind the female is blond!)</p> <p>HIM:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Pull up to ATM 2. Insert card 3. Enter PIN number and account 4. Take card, cash and receipt 5. Go! 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 17. Endorse checks 18. Make deposit 19. Study instructions 20. Make cash withdrawal 21. Get in car 22. Check makeup 23. Look for keys 24. Start car
<p>HER</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Pull up to ATM 2. Check make up in rear view mirror 3. Shut off engine 4. Put keys in purse 5. Get out of car b/c you're too far from machine 6. Hunt for card in purse 7. Insert card 8. Hunt in purse for paper with PIN number written on it 9. Enter PIN number 10. Study instructions for at least 2 minutes. 11. Hit "cancel" 12. Re-enter correct PIN number 13. Check balance 14. Look for envelope 15. Look in purse for pen 16. Make out deposit slip 	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> 25. Check makeup 26. Start pulling away 27. STOP 28. Backup to machine 29. Get out of car 30. Take card and receipt 31. Get back in car 32. Put card in wallet 33. Put receipt in checkbook 34. Enter deposits and withdrawals in checkbook 35. Clear area in purse for wallet and checkbook 36. Check makeup 37. Put car in gear reverse 38. Put car in drive 39. Drive away from machine 40. Travel 3 miles 41. Release parking brake

DISORDER IN COURT

Recently reported in the Massachusetts Bas Association journal, the following are questions actually asked of witnesses by attorneys during trials and, in certain cases, the responses given by insightful witnesses:

<p>Q: What is your date of birth? A: July fifteenth. Q: What year? A: Every year.</p>	<p>Q: How old is your son - the one living with you. A: Thirty-eight or thirty-five, I can't remember which. Q: How long has he lived with you? A: Forty-five years.</p>
<p>Q: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact? A: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.</p>	<p>Q: Sir, what is your IQ? A: Well, I can see pretty well, I think.</p>
<p>Q: This myasthenia gravis-does it affect your memory at all? A: Yes. Q: And in what ways does it affect your memory? A: I forget. Q: You forget. Can you give us an example of something that you've forgotten?</p>	<p>Q: You were not shot in the fracas? A: No, I was shot midway between the fracas and the navel. Q: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th? A: Yes. Q: And what were you doing at that time?</p>
<p>Q: And where was the location of the accident? A: Approximately milepost 499. Q: And where is milepost 499? A: Probably between milepost 498 and 500.</p>	<p>Q: Did you blow your horn or anything? A: After the accident? Q: Before the accident. A: Sure, I played for ten years. I even went to school for it.</p>
<p>Q: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in the voodoo or occult? A: We both do. Q: Voodoo? A: We do. Q: You do? A: Yes, voodoo.</p>	<p>Q: Trooper, when you stopped the defendant, were your red and blue lights flashing? A: Yes. Q: Did the defendant say anything when she got out of her car? A: Yes, sir. Q: What did she say? A: What disco am I at?</p>
<p>LAWYER: What did the tissue samples taken from the victim's vagina show? WITNESS: There were traces of semen. LAWYER: Male semen? WITNESS: That's the only kind I know of.</p>	<p>LAWYER: Did you ever sleep with him in New York? WITNESS: I refuse to answer that question. LAWYER: Did you ever sleep with him in Chicago? WITNESS: I refuse to answer that question. LAWYER: Did you ever sleep with him in Miami? WITNESS: No.</p>
<p>CLERK: Please repeat after me: "I swear by Almighty God..." WITNESS: "I swear by Almighty God." CLERK: "That the evidence that I give..." WITNESS: That's right. CLERK: Repeat it. WITNESS: "Repeat it". CLERK: No! Repeat what I said. WITNESS: What you said when? CLERK: "That the evidence that I give..." WITNESS: "That the evidence that I give." CLERK: "Shall be the truth and..." WITNESS: It will, and nothing but the truth! CLERK: Please, just repeat after me: "Shall be the truth and..." WITNESS: I'm not a scholar, you know. CLERK: We can appreciate that. Just repeat after me: "Shall be the truth and..." WITNESS: "Shall be the truth and." CLERK: Say: "Nothing...". WITNESS: Okay. (Witness remains silent.) CLERK: No! Don't say nothing. Say: "Nothing but the truth..." WITNESS: Yes. CLERK: Can't you say: "Nothing but the truth..."? WITNESS: Yes. CLERK: Well? Do so. WITNESS: You're confusing me. CLERK: Just say: "Nothing but the truth...". WITNESS: Is that all? CLERK: Yes. WITNESS: Okay. I understand. CLERK: Then say it. WITNESS: What? CLERK: "Nothing but the truth..." WITNESS: But I do! That's just it. CLERK: You must say: "Nothing but the truth..." WITNESS: I WILL say nothing but the truth! CLERK: Please, just repeat these four words: "Nothing", "But", "The", "Truth". WITNESS: What? You mean, like, now? CLERK: Yes! Now. Please. Just say those four words. WITNESS: "Nothing. But. The. Truth." CLERK: Thank you. WITNESS: I'm just not a scholar.</p>	<p>LAWYER: On the morning of July 25th, did you walk from the farmhouse down the footpath to the cowshed WITNESS: I did. LAWYER: And as a result, you passed within a few yards of the duck pond? WITNESS: I did. LAWYER: And did you observe anything? WITNESS: I did. (Witness remains silent.) LAWYER: Well, could you tell the Court what you saw? WITNESS: I saw George. LAWYER: You saw George *****, the defendant in this case? WITNESS: Yes. LAWYER: Can you tell the Court what George ***** was doing? WITNESS: Yes. (Witness remains silent.) LAWYER: Well, would you kindly do so? WITNESS: He had his thing stuck into one of the ducks. LAWYER: His "thing"? WITNESS: You know... His thing. His di... I mean, his penis. LAWYER: You passed close by the duck pond, the light was good, you were sober, you have good eyesight, and you saw this clearly? WITNESS: Yes. LAWYER: Did you say anything to him? WITNESS: Of course I did! LAWYER: What did you say to him? WITNESS: "Morning, George"</p> <p>LAWYER: So, after the anaesthetic, when you came out of it, what did you observe with respect to your scalp? WITNESS: I didn't see my scalp the whole time I was in the hospital. LAWYER: It was covered? WITNESS: Yes. Bandaged. LAWYER: Then, later on, what did you see? WITNESS: I had a skin graft. My whole buttocks and leg were removed and put on top of my head.</p> <p>And Who Said Microsoft doesn't have a sense of Humour... 1. Go and open Microsoft Word 2. Change language to English/American (Tools, Language, Set Language) 3. Type the following sentence on a new page: I'd like Bill Clinton to resign 4. Next highlight it, and go to the thesaurus (in Word – Tools, Language, Thesaurus) and see what happens!</p>

1998 DARWIN AWARDS

They have finally been released! For those not familiar with the Darwin Award - It's an annual honor given to the person who provided the universal human gene pool the biggest service by getting killed in the most extraordinarily stupid way. As always, competition this year has been keen. Some candidates appear to have trained their whole lives for this event!

DARWIN AWARD CANDIDATES

- 1) In September in Detroit, a 41-year-old man got stuck and drowned in two feet of water after squeezing head first through an 18-inch-wide sewer grate to retrieve his car keys.
- 2) In October, a 49-year-old San Francisco stockbroker, who "totally zoned when he ran," according to his wife, accidentally jogged off a 200-foot-high cliff on his daily run.
- 3) Buxton, NC: A man died on a beach when an 8-foot-deep hole he had dug into the sand caved in as he sat inside it. Beachgoers said Daniel Jones, 21, dug the hole for fun, or protection from the wind, and had been sitting in a beach chair at the bottom Thursday afternoon when it collapsed, burying him beneath 5 feet of sand. People on the beach, on the Outer Banks, used their hands and shovels, trying to claw their way to Jones, a resident of Woodbridge, VA, but could not reach him. It took rescue workers using heavy equipment almost an hour to free him while about 200 people looked on. Jones was pronounced dead at a hospital.
- 4) In February, Santiago Alvarado, 24, was killed in Lompoc, CA, as he fell face-first through the ceiling of a bicycle shop he was burgling. Death was caused when the long flashlight he had placed in his mouth (to keep his hands free) rammed into the base of his skull as he hit the floor.
- 5) According to police in Dahlgonega, GA, ROTC cadet Nick Berrena, 20, was stabbed to death in January by fellow cadet Jeffrey Hoffman, 23, who was trying to prove that a knife could not penetrate the flakvest Berrena was wearing.
- 6) Sylvester Briddell, Jr., 26, was killed in February in Selbyville, Del., as he won a bet with friends who said he would not put a revolver loaded with four bullets into his mouth and pull the trigger.
- 7) In February, according to police in Windsor, Ont, Daniel Kolta, 27, and Randy Taylor, 33, died in a head-on collision, thus earning a tie in the game of chicken they were playing with their snowmobiles.
- 8) In September, a 7-year-old boy fell off a 100-foot-high bluff near Ozark, Ark, after he lost his grip swinging on a memorial cross that marked the spot where another person had fallen to his death in 1990.

DARWIN AWARD HONORABLE MENTIONS

- 1) In Guthrie, Okla, in October, Jason Heck tried to kill a millipede with a shot from his 22-caliber rifle, but the bullet ricocheted off a rock near the hole and hit pal Antonio Martinez in the head, fracturing his skull.
- 2) In Elyria, Ohio, in October, Martyn Eskins, attempting to clean out cobwebs in his basement, declined to use a broom in favor of a propane torch and caused a fire that burned the first and second floors of his house.
- 3) Paul Stiller, 47, was hospitalized in Andover Township, NJ, in September, and his wife Bonnie was also injured, by a quarter-stick of dynamite that blew up in their car. While driving around at 2 AM, the bored couple lit the dynamite and tried to toss it out the window to see what would happen, but they apparently failed to notice that the window was closed.
- 4) Taking "Amateur Night" Too Far: In Betulia, Colombia, annual festival in November includes five days of amateur bull fighting. This year, no bull was killed, but dozens of matadors were injured, including one gored in the head and one Bobbittized. Said one participant, "It's just one bull against a town of a thousand Morons."

SOME MORE "ALSO RANS"

- 1) Four people were injured in a string of related bizarre accidents.

- Sherry Moeller was admitted with a head wound caused by flying masonry,
- Tim Vegas was diagnosed with a mild case of whiplash and contusions on his chest, arms and face,
- Bryan Corcoran suffered torn gum tissue, and
- Pamela Klesick's first two fingers of her right hand had been bitten off.

Moeller had just dropped her husband off for his first day of work and, in addition to a good-bye kiss, she flashed her breasts at him. "I'm still not sure why I did it," she said later. "I was really close to the car, so I didn't think anyone would see. Besides, it couldn't have been for more than two seconds."

However, cab driver Vegas did see and lost control of his cab, running over the curb and into the corner of the Johnson Medical Building. Inside, Klesick, a dental technician, was cleaning Corcoran's teeth.

The crash of the cab against the building making her jump, tearing Corcoran's gums with a cleaning pick. In shock, he bit down, severing two fingers from Klesick's hand. Moeller's wound was caused by a falling piece of the medical building.

- 2) TAOS, NM - A woman went to a poison control center after eating three birth-control vaginal inserts. Her English was so bad she had to draw a picture describing how she believed she had poisoned herself. A translator arrived shortly thereafter and confirmed doctors' suspicions. Marie Valishnokov thought the inserts were some kind of candy or gum, being unable to read the foil wrappers. After the third one, she realized something was wrong when her throat and mouth began to fill with a sour-tasting foam. She ran for the Poison Control Center, only a few blocks away where doctors were able to flush the foam from her mouth, throat and stomach with no ill effects.

- 3) La Grange, GA - Attorney Antonio Mendoza was released from a trauma center after having a cell phone removed from his rectum. "My dog drags the thing all over the house," he said later. "He must have dragged it into the shower. I slipped on the tile, tripped against the dog and sat down right on the thing." The extraction took more than three hours due to the fact that the cover to Mr. Mendoza's phone had opened during insertion. "He was a real trooper during the entire episode," said Dr. Dennis Crobe. "Tony just cracked jokes and really seemed to be enjoying himself. Three times during the extraction his phone rang and each time, he made jokes about it that just had us rolling on the floor. By the time we finished, we really did expect to find an answering machine in there"

- 4) TACOMA, WA - Kerry Bingham, had been drinking with several friends when one of them said they knew a person who had bungee-jumped from the Tacoma Narrows Bridge in the middle of traffic. The conversation grew more heated and at least 10 men trooped along the walkway of the bridge at 4:30 a.m. Upon arrival at the midpoint of the bridge they discovered that no one had brought bungee rope. Bingham, who had continued drinking, volunteered and pointed out that a coil of lineman's cable lay nearby. One end of the cable was secured around Bingham's leg and the other end was tied to the bridge. His fall lasted 40 feet before the cable tightened and tore his foot off at the ankle. He miraculously survived his fall into the icy river water and was rescued by two nearby fishermen. "All I can say," said Bingham, "is that God was watching out for me on that night. There's just no other explanation for it." Bingham's foot was never located.

- 5) BREMERTON, WA - Christopher Coulter and his wife, Emily, were engaging in bondage games when Christopher suggested spreading peanut butter on his genitals and letting Rudy, their Irish Setter, lick them clean. Sadly, Rudy lost control and began tearing at Christopher's penis and testicles. Rudy refused to obey commands and a panicked Emily threw a half-gallon bottle of perfume at the dog. The bottle broke, covering the dog and Christopher with perfume. Startled, Rudy leaped back, tearing away the penis. While trying to get her unconscious husband in the car to take him to the hospital, Emily fell twice, injuring her wrist and ankle. Christopher's penis was in a Styrofoam ice cooler. "Chris is just plain lucky," said the surgeon who spent eight hours reattaching the penis. "Believe it or not, the perfume turned out to be very fortuitous. The high alcohol content, which must have been excruciatingly painful, helped sterilize the wound. Also, aside from its being removed, the damage caused by the dog's teeth to the penis per se is minimal. It's really a very stringy piece of flesh. Mr. Coulter stands an excellent chance of regaining the use of his limb because of this." Washington Animal Control has no plans to seize Rudy.

BILL'S PAGE

<p>Washington has come up with a solution for the Clinton situation. They added the 11th commandment: "Thou shall not put thy rod in thy staff."</p>	<p>'President Clinton's secretary is looking through his diary and asks if he wants to organise a birthday present for Monica for him. 'No thanks' he replies 'I've already splashed out on a dress for her!' The wives of four Presidents and Prime Ministers are talking together about how a penis is called in their languages. The wife of Tony Blair says in England people call it a gentleman, because it stands up when women are entering. The wife of Boris Yeltsin says in Russia people call it a patriot because it always rises to the occasion. The wife of Chirac says in France you call it a curtain, because it goes down after the act. Hillary says in the USA people call it a rumour because it goes from mouth to mouth.</p>
<p>Bill Gates is in town (New York) showing all the computer executives how well Windows 98 works. But computer executives say that Windows 98 goes down so much they are thinking about renaming it MONICA 98.</p>	<p>Bill and Hillary were asleep in bed. Hillary wakes up Bill. "Bill, Bill, wake up, I have to pee!" Bill says, "You woke me up to tell me you have to pee?!" Hillary says, "No, I woke you up so you could save my place!"</p>
<p>In Kennedy's time we had Camelot. In Clinton's we have CAME-A-LOT.</p>	<p>"Every time (the president) talks about trust, it makes chills run up and down my spine. The very idea that the word 'trust' could ever come out of his mouth after ... the way he has trampled on the truth is a travesty of the American political system." So said Bill Clinton of George Bush in 1992.</p>
<p>Arkansas is very proud of Clinton. All these women coming forward, and not one of them is his sister!</p>	<p>Bill Clinton and his driver were cruising along a country road one night when all of a sudden they hit a pig, killing it instantly. Bill told his driver to go up to the farmhouse and explain to the owners what had happened. About one hour later Bill sees his driver staggering back to the car with a bottle of wine in one hand, a cigar in the other and his clothes all ripped and torn. "What happened to you?" asked Bill. "Well, the Farmer gave me the wine, his wife gave me the Cigar and his 19-year-old daughter made mad passionate love to me." "My God, what did you tell them?" asks Clinton. The driver replies, "I'm Bill Clinton's driver, and I just killed the pig."</p>
<p>Q: What is the difference between George Washington, Richard Nixon, and Bill Clinton? A: Washington couldn't tell a lie, Nixon couldn't tell the truth, and Clinton doesn't know the difference.</p>	<p>One Friday morning, a teacher came up with a novel way to motivate her class. She told them that she would read a quote and the first student to correctly identify who said it would receive the rest of the day off. She started with "This was England's finest hour." Little Suzy instantly jumped up and said, "Winston Churchill." "Congratulations said the teacher you may go home." The teacher then said, "Ask not what your country can do for you." Before she could finish this quote, another young lady belts out, "John F. Kennedy". "Very good" says the teacher, "you may go." Irritated that he has missed two golden opportunities, Little Johnny said, "I wish those girls would just shut up." Upon overhearing this comment, the outraged teacher demanded to know who said it. Johnny instantly rose to his feet and said, "Bill Clinton.. I'll see you Monday."</p>
<p>President Clinton has decided to recruit interns from only four colleges: Morehead, Oral Roberts, Ball State and Brigham Young.</p>	<p>Entry # 1: There once was a gal named Lewinsky Who played on a flute like Stravinsky 'Twas "Hail to the Chief" On this flute made of beef That stole the front page from Kaczynski.</p>
<p>Hillary Clinton goes to a fortune teller who says to her, "Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will soon suffer a violent death." Mrs. Clinton takes a deep breath and replies, "Will I be acquitted?"</p>	<p>Entry # 2: Said Bill Clinton to young Ms. Lewinsky We don't want to leave clues like Kaczynski, Since you look such a mess, Use the hem of your dress And wipe that stuff off of your chinsky.</p>
<p>The FBI has coined a technical term for the stains found on Monica's dress: "Presidue"</p>	<p>Entry 3: Lewinsky and Clinton have shown What Kaczynski must surely have known: That an intern is better Than a bomb in a letter Given the choice to be blown.</p>
<p>Clinton was walking around the White House with a pair of ladies panties on his arm. Everyone was looking at him and wondering what he was doing now. After about an hour one guy got brave enough to ask him what he was doing with the pair of ladies panties on his arm? Clinton replied, "It's the patch, I'm trying to quit."</p>	
<p>I heard on the news recently that they are going to neuter Buddy, the First Dog. Maybe I'm missing something, but haven't they got the wrong guy?</p>	
<p>Three dwarfs are walking by the publishing house of "The Guinness Book of Records". One dwarf say, "I bet I can get into the record book for having the smallest feet." He goes in and comes right back out with a big grin on his face. He is in the book for the smallest feet. A second dwarf says, "Well I bet I can get in for having the smallest hands." He goes in and is back in a snap. He is in for having the smallest hands. The third dwarf seeing all this says, "Surely then I can get in for having the World's smallest penis. He goes in and is quickly back with a big frown on his face. The other two dwarfs ask what's the matter. The third dwarf says, "Who's Bill Clinton?"</p>	
<p>Four Presidents are on a cruise ship which is taking on water and sinking quickly. Ford Yells: "Man the lifeboats!" Reagan yells: "Women & children first" Nixon yells: "Screw the women & children!" Clinton yells: "Do you think we have time?"</p>	
<p>Have you heard about the new computer model? It's called Bill Clinton. It comes with a six inch hard drive and no memory.</p>	
<p>Jerry Falwell was seated next to President Clinton on a recent flight. After the plane was airborne, the flight attendant came around for drink orders. The President asked for a whiskey & soda, which was brought and placed before him. The attendant then asked the minister if he would also like a drink. The minister replied in disgust, "Ma'am, I'd rather be savagely raped by a brazen whore than let liquor touch these lips!" The President then handed his drink back to the attendant and said, "I'm sorry, I didn't know there was a choice..."</p>	
<p>Former U.S Sen. Bob Dole announced that he was a test subject for the anti-impotence drug, Viagra. "It is a great drug," said the retired senator, who was earlier diagnosed with prostate cancer. The next day, Dole's wife Elizabeth was asked about the drug. "Let me just say ... it's a great drug."</p>	
<p>Mrs. Clinton, on the other hand, is asking Pfizer (the creators of Viagra) if they can develop a new drug... Anti-Viagra</p>	

<p>Subject: Why they don't call</p> <p>Answering that age old question, "Why Didn't He Call?"</p> <p>Guys are born with a fundamental, genetically transmitted mental condition known to psychologists as: The Fear That If You Get Attached to a Woman, Some-Unattached-Guy, Somewhere, Will-Be-Having-More-Fun-Than-You.</p> <p>This is why all married guys assume that all unmarried guys lead lives of constant excitement involving hot tubs full of naked international fashion models; whereas in fact for most unmarried guys, the climax of the typical evening is watching an infomercial for Hair-in-a-Spray can while eating onion dip straight from the container (This is also true of married guys, although statistically they are far more likely to be using a spoon).</p> <p>So guys are extremely reluctant to make commitments, or even to take any steps that might lead to commitment.</p> <p>This is why, when a guy goes out on a date with a woman and finds himself really liking her, he often will demonstrate his affection by avoiding her for the rest of his life. Women are puzzled by this. "I don't understand," they say, "We had such a great time! Why doesn't he call?"</p> <p>The reason is that the guy, using the linear-guy-thought process, has realized that if he takes her out again, he'll probably like her even more, so he'll take her out again, and eventually they'll fall in love with each other, and they'll get married, and they'll have children, and then they'll have grandchildren, and eventually they'll retire and take a trip around the world. and, they'll be walking hand-in-hand on some spectacular beach in the South Pacific, reminiscing about the lifetime of experiences they've shared together, and then several naked international fashion models will walk up and invite him to join them in a hot tub, and he won't be able to go!</p>	<p>At a recent computer expo (COMDEX), Bill Gates reportedly compared the computer industry with the auto industry and stated "if GM had kept up with the technology like the computer industry has, we would all be driving \$25 cars that got 1,000 mi/gal."</p> <p>Recently General Motors addressed this comment by releasing the statement "Yes, but would you want your car crash twice a day?" and also noted the following consequences of GM imitating Microsoft:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Every time they repainted the lines in the road, you would have to buy a new car. 2. Occasionally your car would die on the freeway for no reason and you would just accept this, restart and drive on. 3. Occasionally, executing a manoeuvre would cause your car to stop and fail and you would have to re-install the engine. For some strange reason, you would accept this too. 4. You could only have one person in the car at a time, unless you bought "Car95" or "CarNT". But then you would have to buy more seats. 5. Macintosh would make a car that was powered by the sun, was reliable, five times as fast, twice as easy to drive-but would only run on five percent of the roads. 6. The Macintosh car owners would get expensive Microsoft upgrades to their cars, which would make their cars run much slower. 7. The oil, gas and alternator warning lights would be replaced by a single "general car default" warning light. 8. New seats would force everyone to have the same size butt. 9. The airbag system would say "are you sure?" before going off. 10. If you were involved in a crash, you would have no idea what happened.
<p>Three men were standing in line to get into heaven one day. Apparently it had been a pretty busy day, though, so Peter had to tell the first one, "Heaven's getting pretty close to full today, and I've been asked to admit only people who have had particularly horrible deaths. So what's your story?"</p> <p>So the first man replies: "Well, for a while I've suspected my wife has been cheating on me, so today I came home early to try to catch her red-handed. As I came into my 25th floor apartment, I could tell something was wrong, but all my searching around didn't reveal where this other guy could have been hiding. Finally, I went out to the balcony, and sure enough, there was this man hanging off the railing, 25 floors above ground! By now I was really mad, so I started beating on him and kicking him, but wouldn't you know it, he wouldn't fall off. So finally I went back into my apartment and got a hammer and started hammering on his fingers. Of course, he couldn't stand that for long, so he let go and fell -- but even after 25 stories, he fell into the bushes, stunned but okay. I couldn't stand it anymore, so I ran into the kitchen, grabbed the fridge and threw it over the edge where it landed on him, killing him instantly. But all the stress and anger got to me, and I had a heart attack and died there on the balcony."</p> <p>"That sounds like a pretty bad day to me," said Peter, and let the man in. The second man comes up and Peter explains to him about heaven being full, and again asks for his story.</p> <p>"It's been a very strange day. You see, I live on the 26th floor of my apartment building, and every morning I do my exercises out on my balcony. Well, this morning I must have slipped or something, because I fell over the edge. But I got lucky, and caught the railing of the balcony on the floor below me. I knew I couldn't hang on for very long, when suddenly this man burst out onto the balcony. I thought for sure I was saved, when he started beating on me and kicking me. I held on the best I could until he ran into the apartment and grabbed a hammer and started pounding on my hands. Finally I just let go, but again I got lucky and fell into the bushes below, stunned but all right. Just when I was thinking I was going to be okay, this refrigerator comes falling out of the sky and crushes me instantly, and now I'm here." Once again, Peter had to concede that that sounded like a pretty horrible death.</p> <p>The third man came to the front of the line, and again the whole process was repeated. Peter explained that heaven was full and asked for his story. "Picture this," says the third man, "I'm hiding naked inside a refrigerator..."</p>	<p>A man meets a woman in a bar after work. After a few drinks, she invites him to her flat which is round the corner from the bar and as she is very attractive, he jumps at the chance. In the lift they start passionately kissing and within minutes the mirror is steamed up. Outside her door she gropes for the keys while glued to him. They fall into the flat still kissing and groping and not even taking off their clothes he throws her on the dining table, lifts her legs in the air and... penetrates! As he does this he notices her toes curl inwards every time he thrusts and go back to normal when he withdraws. It seems strange but since he is enjoying himself he carries on. Afterwards they lie exhausted on the floor smoking and she seems a little preoccupied. "Do you mind if I ask you a personal question now that we know each other a little more intimately?" he says. She nods completely disinterested. "Do you have a nervous tic or something?" "What do you mean?" she cries, seriously annoyed. "Well, I noticed before when ... on the table ... while we were, you know, your toes kept curling inwards with every thrust" he broke off lamely. She sat up, looked him straight in the eye and said: "Look buddy! I've been to bed with some stupid assholes in my life but I've never been screwed with my tights on before!"</p>
<p>A pheasant was standing in a field chatting to a bull. "I would love to be able to get to the top of yonder tree," sighed the pheasant, "but I haven't got the energy."</p> <p>"Well, why don't you nibble on some of my droppings?" replied the bull.</p> <p>"They're packed with nutrients."</p> <p>The pheasant pecked at a lump of dung and found that it actually gave him enough strength to reach the first branch of the tree. The next day, after eating some more dung, he reached the second branch. Finally after a fourth night, there he was proudly pheasant perched at the top of the tree. Whereupon he was spotted by a farmer, who dashed into the farmhouse, emerged with a shotgun, and shot the pheasant right out of the tree.</p> <p>The Moral of this story - Bullshit might get you to the top, but it won't keep you there.</p>	<p><u>Firebringer News Service (FBNS) – Experts warned today of a new and deadly threat to our beleaguered civilization: the 100GB Bug.</u></p> <p>As most people know, McDonald's restaurant signs show the number of hamburgers the giant chain has sold. That number now stands at 99 billion burgers, or 99 Gigaburgers (GB). Within months or even weeks, that number will roll over to 100GB.</p> <p>McDonald's signs, however, were designed years ago, when the prospect of selling one hundred billion hamburgers seemed unthinkable remote. So the signs have only two decimal places. This means that, after the sale of the 100 billionth burger, McDonald's signs will read "00 Billion Burgers Sold." This, experts predict, will convince the public that, in over thirty years, no McDonald's hamburgers have ever in fact been sold, causing a complete collapse of consumer confidence in McDonald's products. The ensuing catastrophic drop in sales is seen as almost certain to force the already-troubled company into bankruptcy. This, in turn, will push the teetering American economy over the brink, which, finally, will complete the total devastation of the global economy, ending civilization as we know it, and forcing us all to live on beetles. "The people who know -- the sign-makers -- are really scared of 100GB", one expert said. "I don't know about you, but I'm digging up a copy of THE FIELD GUIDE TO NORTH AMERICAN INSECTS and heading for the hills."</p> <p>An vacationing penguin is driving through Arizona when he notices the oil-pressure light is on. He gets out to look and sees oil dripping out of the motor. He drives to the nearest town and stops at the first gas station. After dropping the car off, the penguin decides to take a walk around town. He sees an ice cream shop, and being a penguin in Arizona, decides that something cold would really hit the spot. He gets a big dish of vanilla ice cream and sits down to eat, but having no hands, is forced to make a real mess trying to eat with his little flippers. After finishing his ice cream, he goes to the gas station and asks the mechanic if he's found the problem. The mechanic looks up and says, "It looks like you blew a seal." "No, no," the penguin replies, "It's just ice cream."</p>

<p>When APOLLO Mission Astronaut Neil Armstrong first walked on the moon, he not only gave his famous "one small step for man, one giant leap for mankind" statement but followed it by several remarks, usual com traffic between him, the other astronauts and Mission Control. Just before he re-entered the lander, however, he made the enigmatic remark: "Good luck, Mr Gorsky." Many people at NASA thought it was a casual remark concerning some rival Soviet Cosmonaut. However, upon checking, there was no Gorsky in either the Russian or American space programs. Over the years, many people questioned Armstrong as to what the "Good luck Mr Gorsky" statement meant, but Armstrong always just smiled. Then on July 5 1995, in Tampa Bay FL, while answering questions following a speech, a reporter brought up the 26-year-old question to Armstrong. This time he finally responded. Mr Gorsky had finally died and so Neil Armstrong felt he could answer the question. When he was a kid, he was playing baseball with a friend in the backyard. His friend hit a fly ball, that landed in the front of his neighbor's bedroom windows. His neighbors were Mr and Mrs Gorsky. As he leant down to pick up the ball, young Armstrong heard Mrs Gorsky shouting at Mr Gorsky. "Oral sex! You want oral sex?! You'll get oral sex when the kid next door walks on the moon!"</p>	<p>Little Johnny is the brightest kid in his class, and finishes way ahead of all the other kids during a maths test. To stop him from disturbing any of the other children the teacher says "Johnny, you are so clever that I'm going to ask you an extra question. There are five birds on a wall. You're armed with a shotgun and you shoot one of them. How many are left?" "None." Says Johnny. "What do you mean, none?" says the teacher. "Well, one falls dead, and the others fly away because of the noise." explains Johnny. "Ahhh, well done Johnny. I would have said four, but I like the way you're thinking." answers the teacher. twenty minutes later, Johnny raises his hand. "Miss! Miss!" "Yes, Johnny?" "Now, can I ask you a question?" "Please do." "Miss, three girls are standing next to an ice-cream van, and they've all got icecreams. One is licking it, the one is biting it, and one is sucking it. Which one is married?" The teacher looks a bit embarrassed and says "Err, HM, I don't know Johnny. The one who, er ... is sucking it?" "No, Miss!" says Johnny "The one with a ring on her finger, but I like the way you're thinking."</p>
<p>Mickey and Minnie Mouse have decided to file for divorce. The judge asks Minnie why she thinks they are getting a divorce. Minnie said, "He says I'm silly." Mickey stood up. "No, I said you were fucking Goofy!"</p>	
<p>It was time for Father John's Saturday night bath, and the young Sister Magdalene Edwards had prepared the bath water and towels just the way the old nun had instructed. Sister Magdalene Edwards was also instructed not to look at Fr. John's nakedness if she could help it, do whatever he told her to do, and pray. The next morning the old nun asked Sister Magdalene how the Saturday night bath had gone. "Oh, sister," said the young nun dreamily, "I've been saved." "Saved? And how did that fine thing come about?" asked the old nun. "Well, when Fr. John was soaking in the tub, he asked me to wash him, and while I was washing him he guided my hand down between his legs where he said the Lord keeps the Key to Heaven." "Did he now?" said the old nun evenly. Sister Magdalene continued, "And Fr. John said that if the Key to Heaven fit my lock, the portals of Heaven would be opened to me and I would be assured of salvation and eternal peace. And then Father John guided his Key to Heaven into my lock." "Is that a fact?" said the old nun even more evenly. "At first it hurt terribly, but Fr. John said the pathway to salvation was often painful and that the glory of God would soon swell my heart with ecstasy. And it did, it felt so good being saved." "That wicked old Devil!" said the old nun. "He told me it was Gabriel's Horn, and I've been blowing it for 40 years!"</p>	<p>An old lady walks into a plastic surgeon's office and asks about a face lift. Well madam we have 3 types we are offering, the first for \$1000 the second for \$3000 and the third is state of the art and currently costs \$5000. The old dear thinks about it and says I think I will go for the state of the art one. What's involved? The surgeon explains that it involves a hidden screw at the back of the head and if you feel your face starting to sag just come back in and we'll tighten it up for you. About 6 months later she comes back to the office, very upset. "Doctor I want my money and my old face back. I look awful. Look at these bags under my eyes." The doctor leans back in his chair and says "Lady, you're not getting a refund. Those bags under your eyes are your tits, and if you keep messing with that screw you'll end up with a moustache."</p> <p>BEER Yesterday scientists revealed that beer contains small traces of female hormones. To prove their theory, the scientists fed 100 men 12 pints of beer and observed that 100% of them gained weight, talked excessively without making sense, became emotional, couldn't drive, and refused to apologize when wrong. No further testing is planned..</p> <p>Why is the space between a woman's breasts and her hips called a waist? Because you could easily fit another pair of tits in there.</p>
<p>An airline captain was breaking in a very pretty new blonde stewardess. The route they were flying had a stay-over in another city, so upon their arrival, the captain showed the stewardess the best place for airline personnel to eat, shop and stay overnight. The next morning as the pilot was preparing the crew for the day's route, he noticed the new stewardess was missing. He knew which room she was in at the hotel and called her up wondering what happened to her. She answered the phone, crying, and said she couldn't get out of her room. "You can't get out of your room?" the captain asked, "Why not?" The stewardess replied, "There are only three doors in here," she sobbed, "one is the bathroom, one is the closet, and one has a sign on it that says, 'Do Not Disturb!'"</p>	<p>The Pope dies and naturally, goes to heaven. He's met by the reception committee, and after a whirlwind tour is told that he can enjoy any of the myriad recreations available. He decides that he wants to read all of the ancient original text of the Holy Scriptures and spends the next eon or so learning the languages. After becoming a linguistic master, he sits down in the library and begins to pore over every version of the Bible, working back from the most recent "Easy Reading" to the original script. All of a sudden there is a scream in the library. The angels come running to him, only to find the Pope huddled in a chair, crying to himself, and muttering, "An 'R'! They left out the 'R'." God takes him aside, offering comfort and asks him what the problem is. After collecting his wits, the Pope sobs again, "It's the letter 'R' ... the word was supposed to be CELEBRATE!"</p>
<p>God was fed up. In a crash of thunder she yanked up to Heaven three influential humans: Bill Clinton, Boris Yeltsin and Bill Gates. "The human race is a complete disappointment," God boomed. "You each have one week to prepare your followers for the end of the world." With another crash of thunder they found themselves back on Earth. Clinton immediately called his cabinet. "I have good news and bad news," he announced grimly. "The good news is that there is a God. The bad news is God's really mad and plans to end the world in a week." In Russia, Yeltsin announced to parliament, "Comrades, I have bad news and worse news. The bad news is that we were wrong; there is a God after all. The worse news is God's mad and is going to end the world in a week." Meanwhile, Bill Gates called a meeting of his top engineers. "I have good news and better news. The good news is that God considers me one of the three most influential men on Earth," he beamed. "The better news is that we don't have to fix Windows 95."</p>	<p>A rabbi and a priest get into a car accident and it's a bad one. Both cars are totally demolished, but amazingly neither are hurt. They crawl out of their cars, and the rabbi sees the priest's collar and says, "So you're a priest. I'm a rabbi. Just look at our cars. There's nothing left, but we are unhurt. This must be a sign from God. God must have meant that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace for the rest of our days." And the priest said "I agree with you completely. This must be a sign from God!" And the rabbi said, "and look at this. Here's another miracle. My car is completely demolished but this bottle of Mogen David wine didn't break, surely God wants us to drink this wine and celebrate our good fortune." And so he handed the bottle to the priest. The priest said he agreed, took a few swigs and handed the bottle back to the rabbi. The rabbi took the bottle, didn't drink at all, put the cap back on, and handed it back to the priest. The priest asked, "aren't you going to have any?" And the rabbi replied, "No... I think I'll just wait for the police."</p>

<p>A nun gets into a cab and the cab driver won't stop staring at her. She asks him why he is staring and he replies, "I have a question to ask you but I don't want to offend you."</p> <p>She answers, "My dear son, you cannot offend me. When you're as old as I am and have been a nun a long as I have, you get a chance to see and hear just about everything. I'm sure that there's nothing you could say or ask that I would find offensive."</p> <p>"Well, I've always had a fantasy to have a nun perform oral sex on me." She responds, "Well, I think we can do something about that, but 1) you have to be single and 2) you must be Catholic." The cab driver is very excited and says, "Yes, I am single and I'm Catholic too!"</p> <p>The nun says "OK, pull into the next alley." He does and the nun fulfills his fantasy. But when they get back on the road, the cab driver starts crying.</p> <p>"My dear child, said the nun, why are you crying?"</p> <p>"Forgive me sister, but I have sinned. I lied, I must confess, I'm married and I'm Jewish." The nun says, "That's OK, my name is Kevin and I'm on my way to a Halloween party."</p>	<p>A guy is hanging out in his favorite bar when he spots a fabulous babe walking in on the arm of some ugly schlep. He asks the bartender about her and is surprised to discover that she's a prostitute. He watches her the rest of the night, amazed that someone so attractive could be available to him.</p> <p>The next night he goes back to the bar, and sure enough she shows up again, only this time alone. The guy gets up his nerve and approaches her.</p> <p>"Is it true you're a prostitute?"</p> <p>"Why, sure, big boy. What can I do for you?"</p> <p>"Well, I dunno. What do you charge?"</p> <p>"I get \$100 just for a hand job. We can negotiate from there."</p> <p>"\$100 For a handjob? Are you nuts?"</p> <p>"You see that Ferrari out there?"</p> <p>The guy looks out the front door, and sure enough there's a shiny new Ferrari parked outside. "I paid cash for that Ferrari with the money I made on hand jobs. Trust me, it's worth it."</p> <p>The guy mulls it over for a while, and decides what the hell. He leaves with her, and gets the most unbelievable experience he's ever had. This hand job was better than any complete sexual experience in his miserable life.</p> <p>The next night he's back at the bar, waiting eagerly for her to show up. When she does, he immediately approaches her. "Last night was incredible!"</p> <p>"Of course it was. Just wait 'til you try one of my blow jobs."</p> <p>"How much is that?" "\$500"</p> <p>"\$500? C'mon, that's ridiculous!"</p> <p>"You see that apartment building across the street?"</p> <p>The guy looks out front at a 12-story apartment building. "I paid cash for that building with the money I made on blow jobs. Trust me, it's worth it. Based on the night before, the guy decides to go for it. He leaves with her, and once again is not disappointed. He nearly faints - twice.</p> <p>The next night he can hardly contain himself until she shows up. "I'm hooked, you're the best! Tell me, what'll it cost me for some pussy?"</p> <p>She motions for him to follow her outside. She points down the street. There between the buildings he can see Manhattan.</p> <p>"You see that island?"</p> <p>"Aw, c'mon! You can't mean that!"</p> <p>She nods her head. "You bet. If I had a pussy, I'd own Manhattan!"</p>
<p>A couple of women were playing golf one sunny Saturday morning. The first of the twosome teed off and watched in horror as her ball headed directly toward a foursome of men playing the next hole. Indeed, the ball hit one of the men, and he immediately clasped his hands together at his crotch, fell to the ground and proceeded to roll around in evident agony. The woman rushed down to the man and immediately began to apologise. She said, "Please allow me to help. I'm a physical therapist and I know I could relieve your pain if you'd allow me", she said earnestly.</p> <p>"Umph, ooh, nnoo, I'll be all right. I'll be fine in a minute," he replied breathlessly as he remained in the foetal position still clasping his hands together at his crotch.</p> <p>But she persisted, and he finally allowed her to help him. She gently took his hands away and laid them to the side, she loosened his pants and put her hands inside and began to massage him. She then asked him "How does that feel?"</p> <p>He replied: "It feels GREAT, but my thumb still hurts like hell."</p>	<p>As passengers were being seated on an aircraft bound for Jamaica, some confusion occurred in the first class cabin. A male passenger had been assigned to seat 4A which was already occupied by a beautiful blonde woman. The passenger requested assistance from the Forward Cabin Flight Attendant.</p> <p>The Flight Attendant checked the man's boarding pass and found it to be in order and with the correct seat assignment. She then asked the blonde for her boarding pass only to discover that the blonde woman had been assigned a coach seat in the rear of the plane. The Flight Attendant politely requested the blonde to relocate to her assigned seat.</p> <p>The blonde woman became furious. She said "Look, just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I'm stupid! I may be blonde, but I'm smart, I own my own business, I'm going on vacation and I absolutely refuse to move from this seat until this airplane lands in Jamaica!" The Flight Attendant, not wishing to create an incident, decided to let the more experienced Head Flight Attendant handle this situation.</p> <p>When asked to move by the Head Flight Attendant, the blonde, visibly angered and raising her voice, responded in the same fashion. "Look, just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I'm stupid!! I may be blonde, but I'm smart, I own my own business, I'm going on vacation and I absolutely refuse to move from this seat until this airplane lands in Jamaica!!" The Head Flight Attendant decided that the Co-Pilot should deal with this nearly hysterical woman.</p> <p>When the Co-Pilot asked her to move, the blonde, now screaming at the top of her lungs, angrily bellowed "Look, just because I'm blonde doesn't mean that I'm stupid!!! I may be blonde, but I'm smart, I own my own business, I'm going on vacation and I absolutely refuse to move from this seat until this airplane lands in Jamaica!!" The Co-Pilot felt it was necessary to notify the Captain.</p> <p>After the Captain was advised of the situation, he entered the first class cabin, approached the blonde woman whose face was now red with anger, leaned over and quietly whispered something into her ear. Without hesitation, the blonde gathered her belongings from under the seat, stood up, took her small bag from the overhead compartment and walked to the rear of the aircraft. She quietly took her assigned seat in the coach section without another word being said.</p> <p>The entire flight crew was totally amazed at how the Captain had handled this situation so quickly and so professionally. The Co-Pilot couldn't stand it anymore and finally had to ask, "Sir, what exactly did you whisper in her ear? Whatever it was, it worked like a charm." The Captain smiled smugly and said "I simply informed our passenger that the front half of the airplane was not going to Jamaica."</p>
<p>Jack goes to the doctor and says "Doc I'm having trouble getting my penis erect, can you help me?"</p> <p>After a complete examination the doctor tells Jack, "The problem is that the muscles around the base of your penis are damaged. There's really nothing I can do for you unless you're willing to try an experimental treatment."</p> <p>Jack asks, "And that would be?"</p> <p>"Well," the Doctor explains, "What we would do is take the muscles from the trunk of a baby elephant and implant them in your penis."</p> <p>Jack thinks about it silently then says, "Well the thought of going through life without ever having sex again is too much, let's go for it."</p> <p>Jack went under the knife, and, after a period of recovery and healing, returned to the Doc for his blessing. Following the examination, the Doc pronounced Jack "healed and ready for action".</p> <p>Eager to use his experimentally enhanced equipment, Jack planned a romantic evening for his girlfriend and took her to one of the nicest restaurants in town, anticipating a happy conclusion to the evening. In the middle of dinner he felt a stirring between his legs that continued to the point of being painful. To release the pressure, Jack placed his napkin on his lap and unzipped his fly. His penis immediately sprung from his pants, flipped the napkin on the floor, went to the top of the table, grabbed a roll and then returned to his pants!</p> <p>His girlfriend was stunned at first but then, imagining the possibilities, said with a sly smile and a gleam in her eye, "That was incredible! Can you do it again?"</p> <p>"Probably" Jack groaned," but I don't think I can fit another roll up my ass."</p>	<p>So the other day my friends and I went to this Ladies Night Club. One of the girls wanted to impress us, so she pulls out a \$10 bill. The dancer came over to us, and my friend licked the \$10 and put it on his butt. Not to be outdone, my other friend pulls out a \$50 bill. She calls the guy back over, licks the \$50 bill, and puts it on his other butt cheek. Now the attention is focused on me. What could I do to top that? I got out my wallet, thought for a minute, then the banker in me took over. I got my ATM card, swiped it down his crack, grabbed the 60 bucks and went home.</p>
<p>Women will never be equal to men until they can walk down the street with a bald head and a beer gut, and still think they are beautiful.</p>	
<p>He said: "Want a quickie?"</p> <p>She said: "As opposed to what?"</p>	
<p>My girlfriend told me I should be more affectionate. So I got two girlfriends.</p>	
<p>First guy (proudly): "My wife's an angel!"</p> <p>Second guy: "You're lucky, mine's still alive."</p>	

IT AINT EASY
BEING A DICK!



I'VE GOT A HEAD
I CAN'T THINK WITH



AN EYE I CAN'T
SEE OUT OF...



I HAVE TO HANG
AROUND WITH TWO
NUTS ALL THE
TIME...

MY CLOSEST NEIGHBOUR
IS AN ARSEHOLE...



WORST OF ALL
MY OWNER
BEATS ME
ALL THE
TIME!



AND MY BEST
FRIEND IS A
PUSSY!



I GET SHOVED INTO
DARK, WET, FISHY
PASSAGES AND
MADE TO DO
PRESSUPS
UNTIL I'M SICK...



AND NOW BECAUSE OF
AIDS, I HAVE TO WEAR
THIS RUBBER SUIT
AND THROW UP
ALL OVER
MYSELF !!!

A bus stops and two obviously Italian men get on. They seat themselves, and engage in animated conversation.

A lady sitting behind them ignores their conversation at first, but her attention is drawn when she hears one of the men saying: "Emma comma first. Den I come. Two asses, dey come together. I comma again. Two asses, they comma together again. I den pee twice. Den I comma once more."

"You foul-mouthed swine," retorts the lady indignantly. "In this country we don't talk about our sex lives in public!"

"Hey calma-down, lady," said the man. "I was only tella my friend how to spella Mississippi."

Why I feel superior to foreigners

I don't stand on the left on the Underground escalators carrying metal bedstead on my back.

I know how to write the number "seven".

I don't burn down Embassies on theological grounds.

I don't even char Embassies.

I don't engage in ritual stoning of over-frisky neighbours.

My newspapers don't devote their front pages for days and days to a single bicycle race.

At cremations, I don't have to watch the cremating.

I don't find my wallet filled with dirty little notes, often torn and repaired with surgical tape.

I do not eat cheese at breakfast nor do I spread marmalade on bacon.

My street does not get frequently renamed, often after a date.

Nobody tries to sell me rugs on trains, nor do half the passengers ride on the roof.

When I enter a pub, I do not have to look for a table to hide under when the shooting starts.

In my country, the railway timetable is generally right, not to the day but to the hour (?)

I do not find my herbaceous border suddenly covered by two feet of volcanic dust.

In my bath, I do not require the assistance of unpersonable females.

I do not have to ask myself whether a man with feathers in his hat is a forester, a Customs official or some rural breed of cop. My fellow countrymen do not wear feathers in their hats.

My country rarely changes its name.

I am not expected to display manhood by permitting myself to be chased along thoroughfares by fighting bulls, wrestling with giant squids or having my face slashed open by duellists.

I do not have to stand in public squares listening to four-hour harangues by newly created field-marshals drunk with the novel delights of politics.

Taxidriviers do not share with me their views on baseball.

In driving through British towns, I do not have to avoid sacred cows wearing daisy chains, rampaging elephants, trigger-happy students or pot-holes deep enough to take a double-decker bus.

Poisoning plays little if any part in British politics, neither does witchcraft.

Newspapers and magazines do not arrive with bits cut out.

If I move, I don't find that my furniture arrives, my new home fills up with local matrons bearing apple-pie bride-cake and grits. Nor am I expected to take my place in the community politics that very day.



I expect next week's ministers to be much the same as last week's.

I buy my stamps at a Post Office, not at a tobacconists.

I am not expected to skate to my appointments.

I don't eat bird's nests, snails, snake, sea-slugs or pemmican.

I don't have to marry knowing the girl's dowry but not her face.

I am not awoken by coyotes, laughing hyenas, tree-frogs or muezzin.

I do not have to eat Christmas pudding in high summer. (This makes me feel superior even to Australians, whom many people do not regard as foreigners at all.)

I know, admittedly only from hearsay, that trying to bribe a British judge will get you nowhere, except to jail.

I live in a country where ex-Prime Ministers appear live on television.

From Punch, August 6 1980

**What is the difference between an Irish wake and an Irish wedding?
One less drunk**

A SHORT GUIDE TO RELIGIONS

TAOISM	Shit happens.
CONFUCIANISM	Confucius say, "Shit happens"
ISLAMICISM	If this shit happens, it is the will of Allah.
BUDDHISM	This shit happened before.
ROMAN CATHOLICISM	Shit happens because you are bad.
CALVINISM	Shit happens because you don't work hard enough.
JUDAISM	Why does this shit always happen to us?
LUTHERANISM	If shit happens, have faith and it will stop happening.
PRESBYTERIANISM	If shit has to happen, let it happen to someone else.
ZEN	What IS shit?
JESUITISM	If shit happens and nobody hears it, did it really make a sound?
CHRISTIAN SCIENCE	If shit happens, don't worry, it will go away on its own.
HEDONISM	When shit happens, enjoy it.
SEVENTH DAY ADVENTISM	Shit happens every day but Saturday.
HARE KRISHNA	Shit Happens, rama, rama, om, om....
RASTAFARIANISM	Let's smoke this shit.
HINDUISM	This shit happened from a Holy cow.
MORMONISM	This shit happened before and it's going to happen again.
ATHEISM	Shit doesn't happen.
AGNOSTICISM	Maybe shit happens, and maybe it doesn't.
STOICISM	So shit happens. Big deal. I can take it!

NEW ELEMENT DISCOVERED

The heaviest element known to science was recently discovered by physicists at Turgid University. The element, tentatively named Administratum, has no protons or electrons, and thus has an atomic number of 0. However, it does have 1 neutron, 75 vice-neutrons, 125 assistant neutrons, and 111 assistant vice neutrons. This gives it an atomic mass of 312. These 312 particles are held together in the nucleus by a force that involves the continuous exchange of meson-like particles called morons.

Since it has no electrons, Administratum is inert. However, it can be detected chemically as it impedes every reaction it comes into contact with. According to the discoverers, a minute amount of Administratum caused one reaction to take over four days to complete, when normally it would occur in less than one second.

Administratum has a normal half-life of approximately three years, at which time it does not actually decay, but instead undergoes a reorganization in which vice-neutrons assistant neutrons and assistant vice-neutrons exchange places. Some studies have shown that the atomic mass actually increases after each reorganisation.

Research at other laboratories indicates that Administratum occurs naturally in the atmosphere. It tends to condense and concentrate at certain points such as Government offices and Universities, and can usually be found in the newest, best appointed, and best maintained buildings.

Scientists point out that Administratum is known to be toxic at any level of concentration, and can easily destroy any productive reactions where it is allowed to accumulate. Attempts are being made to determine how Administratum can be controlled to prevent irreversible damage, but results are not promising.

Make people think you work for a bank by being an arrogant bastard and looking down your nose at everyone.

Male menopause is much more fun than female menopause. With female menopause you gain weight and get hot flashes. With male menopause, you get to date young girls and ride motorcycles.