

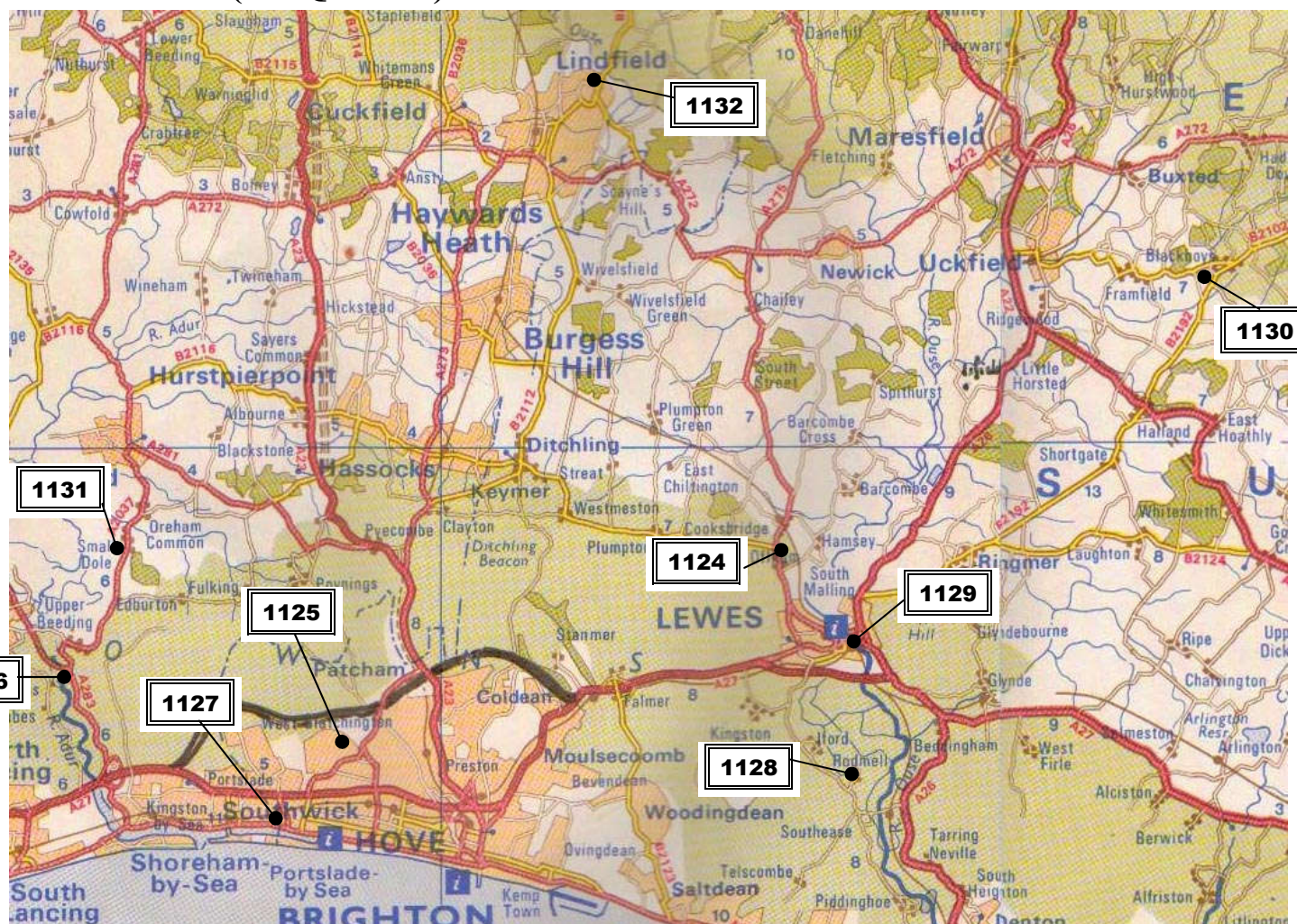
What do a pair of Hash shoes and George Michael have in common? They both get sucked off in bogs!

THE BOGGY SHOE



**THE MAGAZINE OF BRIGHTON HASH
HOUSE HARRIERS (BHH)**

Oh-Oh Runs (1st Quarter):



<u>Date</u>	<u>#No.</u>	<u>On On</u>	<u>Area</u>	<u>Map ref</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Tel. no.</u>
03-January-00	1124	Blacksmiths Arms, Offham		400123	Phil & Don	01273 509958/385
10-January-00	1125	Hangleton Manor		265070	Dave & Jenny	01273 703041
17-January-00	1126	Rising Sun, Upper Beeding			Ray & Rosemary	01273 506571
24-January-00	1127	Cricketers, Southwick Green		243057	Pete & Martin	01273 887579/241
31-January-00	1128	Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell		417060	Jo & John	01273 779520
07-February-00	1129	Royal Oak, Lewes		417102	Rik	01273 845899
14-February-00	1130	Blackboys		522205	Dave E & mate	01273 473622
21-February-00	1131	Fox & Hounds, Small Dole		213127	Ivan & Steve	01273 707182
28-February-00	1132	Witch, Lindfield		343255	Don	01273 385637
06-March-00	1133	Green Man, Jolesfield			Brett	01273 408492

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

The bit no-one reads (or is that true of the whole thing?):-

Welcome to the Millenniumnium Internet Jokes Book Edition Hash Trash.

I've been acquiring all sorts of junk and the pile of trash material has been getting bigger and bigger so this seemed an appropriate point to offload it in one major hit on to you lot. Accordingly there are at least 1000 jokes, articles, comments, cartoons, or whatever else in here, which would cost quite a lot of money to purchase down Smiths, (And it is down there cos someone had the bright idea to make money out of free jokes!) but is free as my gift to you this yule. Pint donations gratefully accepted.

This is a self-editing edition as follows:-

- Included with the index is a rating using the usual cinema grades according to page.
- Use this as a guide for which pages you think might exceed your humour limitations/ sensitivity level/ or ability to leave it lying around the house due to innocents around (who may but shouldn't know those words).

How to do it (in order of drasticity):

1. Leave entire trash in pub. (Actually it would be preferable if you didn't as we may cause unintentional offence to other pub goers, er, who pick up the trash and uh, can't put it down? Well it made sense when Rosemary asked me to pass the message on so please don't leave them in the pub.)
2. Throw away entire trash except run sheet.
3. Undo staples and remove all pages over your sensitivity level, for chucking or reading in those quiet moments when no-one's looking.
4. Take a black pen and block out all jokes/ cartoons/ items over the above.
5. Ditto just the naughty words.
6. Accept entire trash and enjoy in the humour and spirit it was a) issued with and b) intended for.
7. Ask me for copies of certain pages that even I've baulked at putting in, but which may just hit your sick little minds as funny. Which is why I've kept them after all.

Anyway, have a great Christmas and a very Happy New Year, millennium or not!

Bouncer

Hash millennium celebrations:-

3rd January 2000

Linoleum run (*Meridian Line Millennium Run, but try saying that if you're Phil on a Monday night*)
Everly Brothers from Blacksmiths Arms, Offham on the only time line that counts, cos it's British and we DID invent time after all!

19th February 2000

Hash & Friends Barn Dance organised by David Taylor and Judie Griffiths at Knoyle Hall, near Preston Park, Brighton.
Ale will be included in the ticket price (tba) but please bring your own food whether a bag of crisps, a light snack or a full banquet.



כסדר
תעודת הכשר
וואו לתעודה כי מזון זה המיוצר בחברת שפע - אל-שף
כשר

בפיקוח תמידי של משגיחים יד"ש בהנחיית מחלקת
הכשרות של הרבנות המקומית לוד.
המזון וסוגי החומרים המוכאים למפעל הינם
בפיקוח והכשר הרבנות במקום תוצרתם.
כל האוכל היוצא מהמטבח נקי מחשש סבל וערלה
"יאכלו עניים וישבעו"
אנו מאחלים לכם נסיעה טובה ובתיאכון

KASHRUT CERTIFICATE
This is to certify that this magazine is
KOSHER
All magazines prepared on
These presses are supervised to the highest
standards by permanent magicians,
we wish you a pleasant read
and hope you enjoy the magazine.

א.ח. הצפוני לוד הורקנוס אליעזר 5
בניני מגור נתב"ג ת.ד. 5 מיקוד 71106
טל: 08-9237850 פקס: 08-9228868
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Industrial Zone I.O.D 71106, ISRAEL
Tel: 972-8-9229866 Fax: 972-8-9237650

היכנות תעודות לוד
מחלקת הכשרות

NOT FOR PASSOVER USE
Produced and packed under Supervision
of the London Beth Din



"I hate ~~hashing~~ rugby, but I love rolling in mud."
hashing

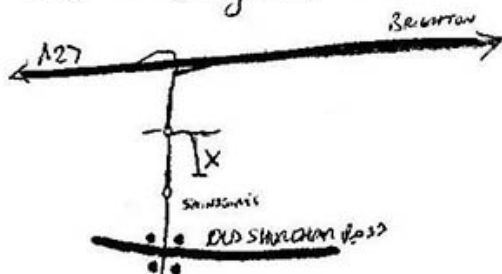


INDEX

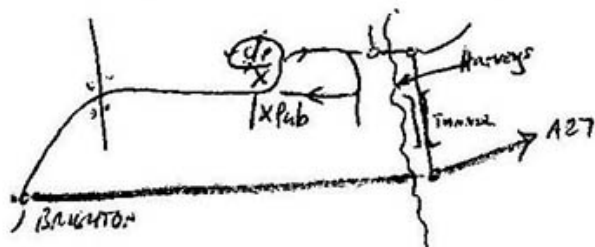
Page	Title	Rate	Page	Title	Rate
1	Run List Editorial	U U	15	Religious Jokes 2 Colemanballs	15 U
2	Contents Tony's Grand Prix Page	U 12	16	The Maternity Page More on Religion	15 15
3	On Drinking A Soap Opera	U U	17	Just Plain Silly part two not so clean Shorts	15 15
4	2001 Hash Odyssey Upcoming Hash Events	U U	18	Doctor Lurves Casebook The Girlfriend Contract	15 15
5	Pete Beards Christmas Cracker Jokes Book Work Related	U U	19	Doctor Lurves Casebook More Medical Related	15 15
6	Brahms & Liszts End of an Era or Two	U U	20	True Stories Allegedly True Stories Allegedly	18 18
7	Darwin Awards Darwin Awards	U U	21	War of the Sexes Laughs for the Birds	18 18
8	Bumper Sticker Philosophy Bumper Sticker Philosophy	U U	22	Laughs for the Blokes Golden Oldies	15 18
9	Divine Press Release & other Christmassy bits Just Plain Silly – part one clean jokes	12 U	23	Looking for Sex Looking for Sex – part 2	18 18
10	Animal Magic More Just Plain Silly	12 U	24	Looking for Sex 2 + 1 Barbie & Ken; Posh & Becks	18 15
11	Religious Jokes More Work Related	U 12	25	Animal Magic – rude and crude Tales with a Moral	18 12
12	More Work Related 2 IT/Y2K	12 12	26	Religious Jokes 3 really quite rude Kiddies Fairy Tale	18 18
13	Claims claimed to be real Press Bites	12 15	27	Top Tips A Last Word on Religion	15 12
14	Bizarre Legal Story and snips Odds & Sods	12 15			

very Rough close-ups on runs (unless obvious):

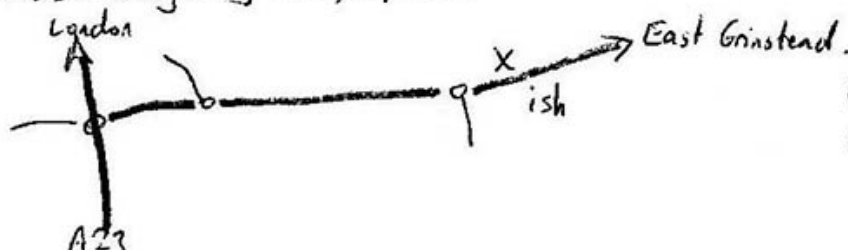
1125 - Hangleton Manor



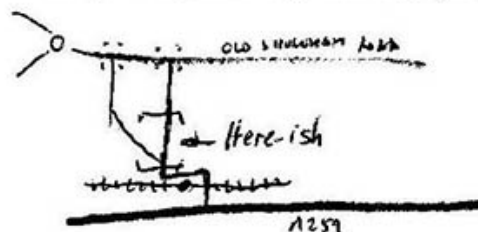
1129 - Royal Oak, Lenes
(Park in Neudlenkers c/p)



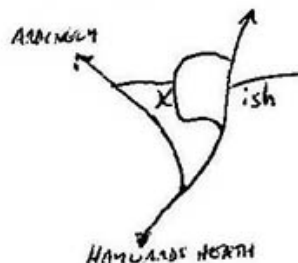
1133 - Abergavenny Arms, Copthorne



1127 - Cricketers, The Green, Southwick



1132 - The Witch, Lindfield



All maps - vague as hell
but possibly better than front
page!

THE FALLOWFIELD FILES – part 2

Can you guess what it is?

This useful tool, commonly found in the range of 6- 8 inches long, the functioning of which is enjoyed by members of both sexes, is usually found hung, dangling loosely, ready for instant action. It boasts of a clump of little hairy things at one end and a small hole at the other.

In use, it is inserted, almost always willingly, sometimes slowly, sometimes quickly, into a warm, fleshy, moist opening where it is thrust in and drawn out again and again many times in succession, often quickly and accompanied by squirming bodily movements. Anyone found listening in will most surely recognise the rhythmic, pulsing sound, resulting from the well lubricated movements. When finally withdrawn, it leaves behind a juicy, frothy, sticky white substance, some of which will need cleaning from the outer surfaces of the opening and some from its long glistening shaft.

After everything is done and the flowing and cleansing liquids have ceased emanating, it is returned to its freely-hanging state of rest, ready for yet another bit of action, hopefully reaching its bristling climax twice or three times a day, but often much less.

What am I? (*see end for answer*)

Fall & S – 1999/2000 Event Calendar

Date: 1999	Event:	Club:	Time:
Dec 12 th	Class 4M Kings Manor School, Kingston Lane, Shoreham	Southwick Striders	11.00am
2000			
Jan 2 nd	Hangover 5M (non-soaring) Hill Barn, Worthing	Goring Road Runners	1.30pm
Jan 9 th	Phenepson 7.5K & 3.5K Phenepson Racecourse	Haywards Heath Harriers	11.00am
Jan 30 th	Splash/Polar 4M Worthing Seaside/Promenade	Worthing Harriers	11.00am
Feb 13 th	Valentine's 3.5M Southover Village Centre	Northam Joggers	11.00am
Apr 24 th	Lewis Easter Monday 5M & 2M Stanley Turner Ground, Lewes	Lewes AC	3M 10.45am 5M 11.15am
May 7 th	Hedgehoppers 5M Portlade Community College Sports Centre, Chalky Rd, Portlade	Portlade Hedgehoppers	11.00am
May 24 th Wednesday	Trundle 10K & 2M Llevant Village Hall, Pook Lane, East Lavington	Chichester Runners	2M 7.00pm 10K 7.30pm
Jan 11 th	Have Park 5K & 1.5M Hove Park, Hove	Aznog 80 AC	1.15M 11.00am 5K 11.30am
Jul 5 th Wednesday	Rosedale Romp 6M & Mini Romp 2K The Clock Tower, Styming High Street	Styming AC	6M 7.30pm 2K 7.40pm
Jul 16 th	Bachelors Farm 4M & 1M London Mind School, Burgess Hill	Burgess Hill Runners	1M 10.15am 4M 11.00am
Aug 28 th	Burgham 10K & 1M Burgham Village Hall	Arundon	1M 9.00am 10K 9.30am
Aug 24 th	Tilgate Forest 5M & 1.5M Thomas Bennett Community College, Tilgate, Crawley	Saints & Sinners	1.5M 1.45pm 5M 2.15pm
sep 3 rd	Fildesworth 5M Fildesworth Village Hall	Fildesworth Flyers	11.15am
sep 23 rd	Sevens 5K & 1M Henfield High School/Lesquer Centre	Henfield Joggers	1M 4.15pm 5K 5.00pm
Oct 8 th	Lancing Manor 10K & 2K Lancing Manor Leisure Centre	Lancing Eagles	2K 10.30am 10K 11.00am
Nov 5 th	Downland Dash 4M & 1.5M Quayside Youth Club, Upper Kilmington Lane, Southwick	Shoreham College Shuff	11.00am

Giant Enamel Erection Rises in China

BEIJING – Towering 8 feet 4 inches tall. A tower of diseased human teeth stands as a gruesome testament to one man's dedication to dental hygiene. Yu Qian, 52, a dentist for 32 years collected the 28,000 teeth used in the tower from patients' mouths. He started building the tower in 1993 with his six students to raise awareness about dental hygiene.

From The Times: 'A young girl, who was blown out to sea on a set of inflatable teeth, was rescued by a man on an inflatable lobster. A coast-guard spokesman commented: "This sort of thing is all too common these days."'

From Tommy Cooper:

Now, most dentist's chairs go up and down, don't they? The one I was in went back and forwards. I thought 'This is unusual'. And the dentist said to me 'Mr Cooper, get out of the filing cabinet.'

Riddle answer: As you may have already guessed, the answer to the riddle is none other than your very own toothbrush!!

1999 GRAND PRIX REPORT

WELL DONE!

ROSEMARY NOAKES - - - 1st V5 lady

IVAN LUCK - - - 2nd man overall [only 14 points behind winner]

CHRIS DAUNCEY - - - 2nd V3 male

RAY NOAKES - - - 3rd V5 male

BAD LUCK!

MALE VETS TEAM narrowly missed 3rd prize by 74 pts.

Good try Richard Pountney - - 25th

Chris Dauncey - - 33rd

Martin Pedlow - - 44th

Tony Fallowfield - - 51st

Nigel Adams - - 56th

Stop Press

2 new races :- Seaford 10k - - April 30th

Lewes 10 mile - - ? Oct. 8th

and one possible extra from Goring Road Runners who might exhume the Worthing 10 miler or do a 10 miler of their own [t.b.a.]

One new club - - Wadhurst Runners.

Other confirmed races:-

Hastings 10k - Jan. 16th

Chichester 10k - Feb. 6th

Brighton 11/2M - Feb. 27th

Hastings 11/2M - Mar 19th

Worthing 20 - Mar. 26th

Hallsbam 1 - - ? May 10th

Worthing 10K - ? June 7th

Heathfield 10K - June 18th

Hellingly 10K - Sept. 10th

Hove 5 - Sept. 17th

Barns Green 11/2M - ? Oct. 15th

Phoenix Races - Nov. 26th

B&H 10K - Nov. 19th

Crowborough 10K - Nov. 26th

Other Grand Prix notes:

Team Brighton Hash 12/19 o/all

Senior Men 5th; Ladies 18th Vets Male 4th; Female 16th

Pos	Name	Pts.	These are all the results I had access to so my apologies if you don't appear here, especially to the girls. This was a far better season for the hash with special mentions to the two Ivans and Martin who have all shown superb form, and Tony who still managed 8 races in a year marred by injury. Let's all get involved in 2000 and get the hash back on the map, even though we're not a real running club!
2 nd	Ivan Luck	3969	
25 th	Richard Pountney	3708	
33 rd	Chris Dauncey	3616	
44 th	Martin Pedlow	3504	
51 st	Tony Fallowfield	3436	
56 th	Nigel Adams	3377	
69 th	Ivan Lyons	3263	
72 nd	Mike Cockcroft	3221	
90 th	Ray Noakes	2993	
121 st	John Biggins (6)	2405	
145 th	Bob Luck (5)	2049	

ON DRINKING!

The BEER PRAYER

Our Lager, Which art in barrels,
Hallowed be thy drink,
Thy will be drunk (I will be drunk),
At home as in the tavern,
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us,
And lead us not to incarceration,
But deliver us from hangovers,
For thine is the beer,
The bitter and the lager,
Forever and ever,
Barmen

From Trail magazine November 1999 –
Around the World through the bottom of
a glass:

Austria: prosit
Belgium: op uw gezondheid
Egypt: fee siketak
Germany: prost
Greenland: kasugta
Iceland: santanka nu
India: aphi lambi umar ke liye
Ireland: slainte
Morocco: saha wa'afiab
Russia: na zdorovia
Turkey: serefe

Longest: Okolw maluna, Hhauoul maoul
oe. Meul kaulkama (Hawaii)
Most enthusiastic: Kampai. Banzai!
(Japan)
Ideal for softies: Kia Ora (New Zealand)
Multi-purpose: Skol (Norway, Sweden,
Denmark)
Overall worldbeater and perfect for
celebrating the onset of the new
millennium: Oogy wawa (Zulu)

Cheers!



Oi! You bald, short-arsed
twat, two pints of IPA
and hurry up about it!

Quotes:

- ❖ Strong ale is the warmest lining of a naked mans coat.
- ❖ Wine is but a single broth,
Ale is food, drink and clothe.

Alfred E. Housman (*A Shropshire Lad*):

And malt does more than Milton can
To justify God's ways to man.

Ale, man, ale's the stuff to drink
For fellows whom it hurts to think:

Washington Irving (*The Sketch-book: Stratford*):
They who drink beer will think beer.

Thomas Jefferson (Letter 1815): I wish to see
this beverage [beer] become common instead of
the whiskey which kills one third of our citizens,
and ruins their families.

Jerome Kapka Jerome (*Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow*): We drink one another's health and spoil
our own.

Sir John Collings Squire (*Ballade of Soporific Absorption*) But I am not so think as you drunk I
am.

Horace Walpole (4th Earl of Oxford – Letter 1789)
I have a partiality for drunkenness, though I never
practised it: It is a reality; but what is sobriety, only
the absence of drunkenness?

Alvan L. Barach (*Journal of the American Medical Association*, 1962) An alcoholic has been lightly
defined as a man who drinks more than his own
doctor.

Sam Vimes (*The Fifth Elephant, Terry Pratchett*)
I'm not an alcoholic, I'm a drunk. I can't afford to
be an alcoholic.

Pierre-Augustin Caron De Beaumarchais (*The Marriage of Figaro*) Drinking when we are not
thirsty and making love all year round, madam;
that is all there is to distinguish us from other
animals.

Thomas Becon (*Catechism*) For when the wine is
in the wit is out.

Ambrose Gwinett Bierce (*The Devils Dictionary*)
Wine, madame, is God's next best gift to man.

Anthelme Brillat-Savarin (*The Physiology of Taste*) A meal without wine is like a day without
sunshine.

Miguel de Cervantes (*Don Quixote*) I drink when I
have occasion for it, and sometimes when I have
not.

Samuel Taylor Coleridge (*The Ancient Mariner*)
Water, water, everywhere, Nor any drop to drink.

Thomas Stearns Eliot (*The Love Song of J. Alfred Prufrock*) I have measured out my life with coffee
spoons.

Epictetus (*Encheiridion*) He is a drunkard who
takes more than three glasses.

Henry Fielding (*Don Quixote in England*) I am as
sober as a judge.

Francis Scott Fitzgerald (*Ackroyd* by Jules Feiffer) First you take a drink, then the drink takes a
drink, and then the drink takes you.

George Herbert.

- ❖ He that goes to bed thirsty rises healthy.
(*Jacula Rudentum*)
- ❖ Drink not the third glasse, -which thou can't
not tame. (*The Temple: The Church Porch*)

There are many good reasons for drinking,
And one has just entered my head,
If you can't drink when you're living,
How the hell can you drink when you're
dead?

Henry Louis Mencken (*New York Post*,
1945); I've made it a rule never to drink by
daylight and never to refuse a drink after dark.
John Motley Morehead (said when Governor
of North Carolina): It's a long time between
drinks.

Ogden Nash (*Hard Lines*, reflection on Ice-
Breaking): Candy is Dandy but liquor is
quicker.

John Selden (*Table Talk: Humility*): 'Tis not
the drinking that is to be blamed, but the
excess."

William Shakespeare

❖ I have very poor and unhappy brains for
drinking: I could wish courtesy would
invent some other custom of
entertainment (*Othello* 2)

❖ Good wine is a familiar creature, if it be
well used. (*Ibid*)

❖ It provokes the desire, but it takes away
the performance. Therefore, much drink
may be said to be an equivocator with
lechery. (*Macbeth* 2)

George Bernard Shaw (*Candida*): I'm only a
beer teetotaller, not a champagne teetotaller.

The Bible

❖ Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging;
and whosoever is deceived thereby is not
wise (*Proverbs* 20)

❖ They reel to and fro, and stagger like a
drunken man, and are at their wits
end. (*Psalms* 107)

❖ Drink no longer water, but use a little
wine for thy stomach's sake (*1 Timothy*
5)

❖ Wine is as good as life to a man, if it be
drunk moderately; what life is then to a
man that is without wine? for it was
made to make men glad. (*Ecclesiasticus*
31)

Robert Burns (*The Author's Earnest Cry and Prayer*) Freedom and whisky gang the gither!

George Gordon (Noel), 6th Lord Byron:

- ❖ There's nought no doubt so much the
spirit calms as rum and true religion.
(*Don Juan*)
- ❖ Let us have wine and women, mirth and
laughter, Sermons and soda water the
day after.



Well, hell no, I can't tell Harriet! ... First thing
she's gonna ask me is what was I doin'
checkin' out a decoy!"

A South African, an Aussie and a Londoner were sitting in a pub having a pint of beer. The South African grabs his beer downs it, tosses his glass into the air, draws a handgun and shoots the glass in mid-air. He grins to the other two, puts the gun on the bar and says "In Souff Efrika we haf so many glasses we never drink out of the same glass twice."

The Aussie then downs his beer, throws his glass into the air, grabs the gun on the bar, shoots the glass, puts the gun back on the bar and proclaims "Ay mate, in Oz we have so much sand which makes glass really cheap, so we too never drink out of the same glass twice."

The Londoner looks at the two of them, finishes his beer, puts the glass down on the bar, picks up the gun, shoots both the Aussie and the South African and says, "In London we have so many South Africans and Aussies that we never have to drink with the same ones twice."

A SOAP OPERA

The following letters are taken from an actual incident between a London hotel and one of its guests. The hotel ended up submitting the letters to the Sunday Times.

Dear Maid,

Please do not leave any more of those little bars of soap in my bathroom since I have brought my own bath-sized Dove. Please remove the six unopened little bars from the shelf under the medicine chest and another three in the shower soap dish. They are in my way.

Thank you,
S. Berman

Dear Room 635,

I am not your regular maid. She will be back tomorrow, Thursday, from her day off. I took the 3 hotel soaps out of the shower soap dish as you requested. The 6 bars on your shelf I took out of your way and put on top of your Kleenex dispenser in case you should change your mind.

This leaves only the 3 bars I left today which my instructions from the management is to leave 3 soaps daily. I hope this is satisfactory.

Kathy, Relief Maid

Dear Maid - I hope you are my regular maid.

Apparently Kathy did not tell you about my note to her concerning the little bars of soap. When I got back to my room this evening, I found you had added 3 little Camay's to the shelf under my medicine cabinet. I am going to be here in the hotel for two weeks and have brought my own bath-size Dove, so I won't need those 6 little Camay's, which are on the shelf. They are in my way when shaving, brushing teeth etc.

Please remove them.

S. Berman

Dear Mr Berman,

My day off was last Wed. So the relief maid left 3 hotel soaps which we are instructed by the management. I took the 6 soaps which were in your way on the shelf and put them in the soap dish where your Dove was. I put the Dove in the medicine cabinet, for your convenience. I didn't remove the 3 complimentary soaps which are always placed inside the medicine cabinet for all new check-ins and which you did not object to when you checked in last Monday. Please let me know if I can be of further assistance.

Your regular maid,
Dotty

Dear Mr. Berman,

The assistant manager, Mr Kensedder, informed me this morning that you called him last evening and said you were unhappy with your maid service.

I have assigned a new girl to your room. I hope you will accept my apologies for any past inconvenience. If you have any future complaints, please contact me so I can give it my personal attention. Call extension 1108 between 8AM and 5PM. Thank you.

Elaine Carmen, Housekeeper

Dear Miss Carmen,

It is impossible to contact you by phone since I leave the hotel for business at 7:45 AM and don't get back before 5:30 or 6pm. That's the reason I called Mr Kensedder last night. You were already off duty. I only asked Mr Kensedder if he could do anything about those little bars of soap. The new maid you assigned me must have thought I was a new check-in today, since she left another 3 bars of hotel soap in my medicine cabinet, along with her regular delivery of 3 bars on the bathroom shelf. In just 5 days here I have accumulated 24 little bars of soap. Why are you doing this to me?

S. Berman

Dear Mr Berman,

Your maid, Kathy, has been instructed to stop delivering soap to your room and to remove the extra soaps. If I can be of further assistance, please call extension 1108 between 8 AM and 5 PM. Thank you,

Elaine Carmen, Housekeeper

Dear Mr Kensedder,

My bath-size Dove is missing. Every bar of soap was taken from my room, including my own bath-size Dove. I came in late last night and had to call the bellhop to bring me 4 little Cashmere Bouquets.

S. Berman

Dear Mr Berman,

I have informed our housekeeper, Elaine Carmen, of your soap problem. I cannot understand why there was no soap in your room since our maids are instructed to leave 3 bars of soap each time they service a room. The situation will be rectified immediately. Please accept my apologies for the inconvenience.

Martin L. Kensedder, Assistant Manager

Dear Mrs Carmen,

Who the hell left 54 little bars of Camay in my room? I came in last night and found 54 little bars of soap. I don't want 54 little bars of Camay. I want my one damn bar of bath-size Dove. Do you realise I have 54 bars of soap in here? All I want is my bath-size Dove. Please give me back my bath-size Dove.

S. Berman

Dear Mr Berman,

You complained of too much soap in your room, so I had them removed.

Then you complained to Mr Kensedder that all your soap was missing, so I personally returned them. The 24 Camay's which had been taken and the 3 Camay's you are supposed to receive daily. I don't know anything about the 4 Cashmere Bouquets. Obviously your maid, Kathy, did not know I had returned your soaps, so she also brought 24 Camay's plus the 3 daily Camay's. I don't know where you got the idea this hotel issues bath-size Dove. I was able to locate some bath-size Ivory which I left in your room.

Elaine Carmen, Housekeeper

Dear Mrs Carmen,

Just a short note to bring you up-to-date on my latest soap inventory.

As of today I possess:

On the shelf under medicine cabinet: 18 Camay in 4 stacks of 4 and 1 stack of 2.

On the Kleenex dispenser: 11 Camay in 2 stacks of 4 + 1 stack of 3.

On the bedroom dresser: 1 stack of 3 Cashmere Bouquet, 1 stack of 4 hotel-size Ivory, and 8 Camay in 2 stacks of 4.

Inside the medicine cabinet: 14 Camay in 3 stacks of 4 and 1 stack of 2.

In the shower soap dish: 6 Camay, very moist.

On the northeast corner of tub - 1 Cashmere Bouquet, slightly used.

On the northwest corner of tub - 6 Camay's in 2 stacks of 3.

Please ask Kathy when she services my room to make sure the stacks are neatly piled and dusted. Also, please advise her that stacks of more than 4 have a tendency to tip. May I suggest that my bedroom window sill is not in use and will make an excellent spot for future soap deliveries.

One more item, I have purchased another bar of bath-size Dove which I am keeping in the hotel vault in order to avoid further misunderstandings.

S. Berman



2001 - A Hash Odyssey

Nash Hash 2001 24th - 27th August 2001

Cost: From August 99 - End November 1999 **£80**

Please complete a separate form for each

person

Name:		Hash Name:	
Hash:		Phone No:	Email:
Address:			
I drink: beer / lager / red wine / white wine / cider / softies		I like my runs: Ball breaker / long / medium / short / walk	
I eat meat /	I am a veggie	T-Shirt size:	Date of Birth:

SORRY NO DOGS

SORRY NO DOGS

I want to camp / to bring a caravan / to stay off site. Or I want to book accommodation as follows:	
I want a bed (£25 per person for the weekend) I will share with _____ / please allocate me a room mate (same sex / either)	
I want to book a pre-erected tent for up to six people (£40 per tent for the weekend)	
Total amount enclosed £	Cheques payable to: Nash Hash 2001
Neither the organising committee, Worthy Winchester Hash house Harriers, their servants, agents or assignees accept any responsibility for any loss, damage or injury, howsoever caused, sustained by any participant in this event. Participants expressly waive their right to pursue any of the above in respect of any loss, damage or injury or any other claim sustained while travelling to or from or participating in this event.	
Signed:	Dated:
Send to: Barbara Kearns 9, Elizabeth Close, Kings Worthy, Winchester, Hants, SO23 7PE Tel: 01962 - 882908 Email: w2h3@beer.com	



INTERHASH 2000

No doubt everybody is now aware that Gabrielle is expecting a baby in March. Consequently we will not be going to the Tasmania Interhash in February as a result of which there are a couple of places up for sale. These cost £107 each after conversion and the lads, who went last year (Wiggy; Bunter and John) with me to Kuala Lumpur, will tell you are well worth the price.

Included is all your beer and food, runs, travel to and from the run sites, entertainment etc., basically everything you could possibly need for the three main event days, and an always excellent goody bag usually in the form of a rucksack with t-shirts and towel plus loads of extras.

Interested? Catch me on the hash.
Bouncer

Other Important Hash Events in the UK

DATE	VENUE	CONTACT *
31 Dec '99	<u>Greenwich MASH Hash</u> Millenium Bash	<u>Crystal Balls</u> 0181 859 3262
11 Feb '00	Gispert Memorial Run from the recently discovered Gispert Memorial in London!	TBA
24-26 March '00	<u>Edinburgh H³ 1000th Run</u> NB - Change of Date	<u>The Brewer</u> 0131 557 2391
14-16 April '00	<u>Plympton H³ 1000th Run</u> Looe Valley Touring Park, Cornwall	<u>Bassett</u> 01752 406 374
June/July '00	<u>Yorkshire H³ 888th Run</u>	<u>Candyfloss</u> 01274 586 112
7-9 July '00	Essex H ³ 777th Run	<u>Windsock</u> 01702 511 567
29 July '00	<u>Gispert Birthday H³ 2nd Run (#97)</u> Hosted by Cheltenham & Cotswold H ³	TBA
18-19 Aug '00	Xystus X'treme the Big One Royal Forest of Dean	<u>Phallus</u> 01453 753 805

Forthcoming Overseas Hash Events

30 Dec - 2 Jan '00	Odense-Nyborg H ³ Run # 555 & New Year Party Denmark	<u>Late Comer</u> +45 65 30 17 42
18-19 Feb '00	Auckland Preamble to IH2000 with the Americas Cup Race Hosted by North Shore Hussies H ³ , Auckland, New Zealand	<u>Puffed Out</u> +64 944 585 89
1 April '00	Copenhagen H ³ 1111st Run Denmark	<u>Codpiece</u> +45 35 368 212
2-4 June '00	<u>3rd Malaysian Nash Hash</u> Port Dickson Beach	? TBA
30 June - 2 July '00	Silly Day & Manneke Piss Weekend TBA, Belgium	<u>Higgins</u> +32 2 345 8809
1-4 Sept '00	<u>Colorado InviHASHional IX</u> Breckenridge, Colorado, USA	<u>Zippy</u> TBA
2-4 June '00	<u>3rd Malaysian Nash Hash</u> Port Dickson Beach	? TBA
30 June - 2 July '00	Silly Day & Manneke Piss Weekend TBA, Belgium	<u>Higgins</u> +32 2 345 8809
1-4 Sept '00	<u>Colorado InviHASHional IX</u> Breckenridge, Colorado, USA	<u>Zippy</u> TBA

PETE BEARDS CHRISTMAS CRACKER JOKES BOOK

What's got four legs and an arm? A happy pit bull terrier.

A man was walking home alone late one night past a cemetery, when he hears a BUMP...BUMP....BUMP...behind him. Walking faster he looks back and makes out the image of an upright coffin banging its way down the middle of the street towards him... BUMP...BUMP... BUMP.....

Terrified, the man begins to run towards his home, the coffin bouncing quickly behind him... faster.... faster.... BUMP..... BUMP..... BUMP..... He runs up to his door, fumbles with his keys, opens the door, rushes in, slams and locks the door behind him. However, the casket crashes through the door, with its lid clappingclappity-BUMPclappity-BUMP..... clappity - BUMP..... on the heels of the terrified man.

Rushing upstairs to the bathroom, the man locks himself in. His heart is pounding; his head is reeling; his breath is coming in sobbing gasps. With a loud CRASH the casket breaks down the bathroom door, bumping and clapping towards him.

The man screams and reaches for something - anything, but all he can find is a box of cough drops!!

Desperate, he throws the cough drops at the casket and suddenly (see bottom of page, if you dare!)

A golfball landed on an anthill in the rough. The golfer, swinging wildly at the ball, killed all the ants but two. One ant now turned to his friend and said, "if we want to live, we'd better get on the ball!"

How can you avoid falling hair? *Get out of the way*

Two men were taking an ocean cruise. One man suddenly said to the other, "Hey man, look at all that water!"

The second man replied, "Yeah, and that's only the top."

Fred: *If the earth is really round, and I wanted to go east, I could get there by going west couldn't I?*

Ed: *yes and I know what you're going to be when you grow up!*

Fred: *What?*

Ed: *A cab driver!*

What goes in dry, comes out wet and gives a lot of satisfaction?

A tea bag. What peels and chips but doesn't crack?

Why was the house empty? *Potatoes.*

Because the fire went out, the steam escaped, the rope skip-ped, the eggs scrambled, the milk evaporated, the scissors cut out, and the stockings ran.

What's the difference between "unlawful" and "illegal?"

Unlawful means against the law. Illegal is a sick bird.

If you crossed a jeweler and a laundryman, what would you have?

Ring around the collar.

A man riding a horse passed a dog on the road. "Good morning!" said the dog. "I didn't know dogs could talk," said the man.

"Neither did I" said the horse.

If March winds bring April showers, and April showers bring May flowers, what do May flowers bring?

Hay fever.

Why did the little ghost measure himself against the wall?

Because he wanted to know if he gruesome.

What happened to the kid who ran away with the circus?

The police made him bring it back.

What is the difference between a frog and a cat?

A frog croaks all the time, the cat only nine times.

Why was the mother flea so upset?

All her children were going to the dogs!

What did the bad lettuce say to the carrot?

I'm going to turn over a new leaf.

the coffin stops.

Where was the Magna Carta signed?
At the bottom.

... and some from Tommy Cooper:

A blind bloke walks into a shop with a guide dog. He picks the dog up and starts swinging it around his head.

Alarmed, a shop assistant calls out: 'Can I help, sir?' 'No thanks,' says the blind bloke. 'Just looking.'

Police arrested two kids yesterday, one was drinking battery acid, the other was eating fireworks. They charged one and let the other one off.

Cos it's strange, isn't it. You stand in the middle of a library and go 'Aaaaaagghhhh!' and everyone just stares at you. But you do the same thing on an aeroplane, and everyone joins in.

And the back of his anorak was leaping up and down, and people were chucking money to him. I said 'Do you earn a living doing that?' He said 'Yes, this is my livelihood.'

So I was getting into my car, and this bloke says to me "Can you give me a lift?" I said "Sure, you look great, the world's your oyster, go for it."

You know, somebody actually complimented me on my driving today. They left a little note on the windscreen, it said 'Parking Fine.' So that was nice."

So I went down my local ice-cream shop, and said I want to buy an ice-cream'. He said 'Hundreds & thousands?' I said 'We'll start with one.' He said 'Knickerbocker glory?' I said 'I do get a certain amount of freedom in these trousers, yes.'

I went to Millets and said 'I want to buy a tent.' He said 'To camp?', I said (butchly) 'Sorry, I want to buy a tent.' I said 'I also want to buy a caravan.' He said 'Camper?' I said (campily) 'Make your mind up.'

So I got home, and the phone was ringing. I picked it up, and said 'Who's speaking please?' And a voice said 'You are.'"

So I rang up my local swimming baths. I said 'Is that the local swimming baths?' He said 'It depends where you're calling from.'

So I rang up a local building firm, I said 'I want a skip outside my house.' He said 'I'm not stopping you.'

Apparently, 1 in 5 people in the world are Chinese. And there are 5 people in my family, so it must be one of them. It's either my mum or my dad. Or my older brother Colin. Or my younger brother Ho-Cha-Chu. But I think it's Colin."

So I was in my car, and I was driving along, and my boss rang up, and he said 'You've been promoted.' And I swerved. And then he rang up a second time and said 'You've been promoted again.' And I swerved again. He rang up a third time and said 'You're managing director.' And I went into a tree. And a policeman came up and said 'What happened to you?' And I said 'I careered off the road.'

A three-legged dog walks into a saloon in the Old West. He slides up to the bar and announces: "I'm looking for the man who shot my paw."

WORK RELATED

Timesheet Codes Some codes that you'll never see on any departmental timesheet, but which certainly ought to be there.

Code Description

1001 Useless Meeting
 1002 Obstructing Communications at Meeting
 1003 Trying to Sound Knowledgeable While in Meeting
 1004 Waiting for Break
 1005 Waiting for Lunch
 1006 Waiting for End of Day
 1007 Vicious Verbal Attacks Directed at Co-worker
 1008 Vicious Verbal Attacks Directed at Co-worker While Co-worker is not present
 1009 Covering for Incompetence of Co-worker Friend
 1010 Trying to Explain Concept to Co-worker Who is Not Interested in Learning
 1011 Trying to Explain Concept to Co-worker Who is Stupid
 1012 Trying to Explain Concept to Co-worker Who Hates You
 1013 Buying Snack
 1014 Eating Snack
 1015 Filling Out Timesheet
 1016 Inventing Timesheet Entries
 1017 Waiting for Something to Happen
 1018 Scratching Yourself
 1019 Sleeping
 1020 Feeling Bored
 1021 Complaining About Lousy Job
 1022 Complaining About Low Pay
 1023 Complaining About Long Hours
 1024 Complaining About Co-worker
 1025 Complaining About Boss
 1026 Complaining About Personal Problems
 1027 Miscellaneous Unproductive Complaining
 1028 Not Actually Present At Job
 1029 Suffering From Eight-Hour Flu
 1030 Ordering Out
 1031 Waiting for Food Delivery to Arrive
 1032 Taking It Easy While Digesting Food
 1033 Queuing in Tesco's whilst buying food for lunch
 1034 Using Company Resources for Personal Profit
 1035 Stealing Company Goods
 1036 Making Excuses After Accidentally Destroying Company Goods
 1037 Using Company Phone to Make Long-Distance Personal Calls
 1038 Using Company Phone to Make Long-Distance Personal Calls to Sell Stolen Company Goods
 1039 Hiding from Boss
 1040 Gossip
 1041 Planning a Social Event (e.g. vacation, wedding, etc.)
 1042 Feeling Sorry For Yourself
 1043 Updating Resume
 1044 Faxing Resume to Another Employer/Headhunter
 1045 Out of Office on Interview
 1046 Pretending to Work While Boss Is Watching
 1047 Pretending to Enjoy Your Job
 1048 Pretending You Like Co-worker
 1049 Pretending You Like Important People When in Reality They are Jerks
 1050 Miscellaneous Unproductive Fantasizing
 1051 Playing Pranks on the New Guy/Girl
 1052 Running your own Business on Company Time
 1053 Complaining
 1054 Writing a Book on Company Time
 1055 Staring Into Space
 1056 Staring At Computer Screen
 1057 Transcendental Meditation
 1058 Extended Visit to the Bathroom (at least 10 minutes)
 1059 Talking With Divorce Lawyer on Phone
 1060 Talking With Plumber on Phone
 1061 Talking With Dentist on Phone
 1062 Talking With Doctor on Phone
 1063 Talking With Masseuse on Phone
 1064 Talking With House Painter on Phone
 1065 Talking With Personal Therapist on Phone
 1066 Talking With Miscellaneous Paid Professional on Phone
 1067 Recreational Drug Use
 1068 Non-recreational Drug Use
 1069 Liquid Lunch
 1070 Reading e-mail
 1071 Spending all day on the internet looking for pictures of cars

This is an actual job application someone submitted at a McDonald's fast-food establishment. AND THEY HIRED HIM!

NAME: Greg Bulmash.

DESIRED POSITION: Reclining. Ha but seriously, whatever's available. If I was in a position to be picky, I wouldn't be applying here in the first place.

DESIRED SALARY: £185,000 a year plus stock options and a Michael Ovitz style severance package. If that's not possible, make an offer and we can haggle.

EDUCATION: Yes.

LAST POSITION HELD: Target for middle management hostility.

SALARY: Less than I'm worth.

MOST NOTABLE ACHIEVEMENT: My incredible collection of stolen pens and post-it notes.

REASON FOR LEAVING: It sucked.

HOURS AVAILABLE TO WORK: Any.

PREFERRED HOURS: 1:30–3:30pm., Monday, Tuesday and Thursday.

DO YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL SKILLS?: Yes, but they're better suited to a more intimate environment.

MAY WE CONTACT YOUR CURRENT EMPLOYER?: If I had one, would I be here?

DO YOU HAVE ANY PHYSICAL CONDITIONS THAT WOULD PROHIBIT YOU FROM LIFTING UPTO 50 LBS?: Of what?

DO YOU HAVE A CAR?: I think the appropriate question here would be Do you have a car that runs?

HAVE YOU RECEIVED ANY SPECIAL AWARDS OR RECOGNITION?: I may already be the winner of the Publishers Clearinghouse sweepstakes.

DO YOU SMOKE?: Only when set on fire.

WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE DOING IN FIVE YEARS?: Living in the Bahamas with a fabulously wealthy supermodel who thinks I'm the greatest thing since sliced bread. Actually, I'd like to be doing that now.

DO YOU CERTIFY THAT THE ABOVE IS TRUE AND COMPLETE TO THE BEST OF YOUR KNOWLEDGE?: No, but I dare you to prove otherwise.

SIGN HERE: Scorpio with Libra rising.

THESE ARE (allegedly) TAKEN FROM REAL CVs AND COVERING LETTERS AND WERE PRINTED IN THE JULY 21, 1997 ISSUE OF FORTUNE MAGAZINE:

- I have lurnt Word Perfect 6.0 computer and spreadsheet programs.
- Am a perfectionist and rarely if if ever forget details.
- Received a plague for Salesperson of the Year.
- Wholly responsible for two (2) failed financial institutions.
- Reason for leaving last job: maturity leave.
- Failed bar exam with relatively high grades.
- It's best for employers that I not work with people.
- Let's meet ,so you can 'ooh' and 'aah' over my experience.
- I was working for my mum until she decided to move.
- Marital status: single. Unmarried. Unengaged, Uninvolved. No commitments.
- I have an excellent track record, although I am not a horse.
- I am loyal to my employer at all costs... Please feel free to respond to my resume on my office voice mail.
- My goal is to be a meteorologist. But since I possess no training in meteorology, I suppose I should try stock brokerage.
- I procrastinate, especially when the task is unpleasant.
- Personal interests: donating blood. Fourteen gallons so far.
- Instrumental in ruining entire operation for a Midwest chain store.
- Note: Please don't misconstrue my 14 jobs as 'job-hopping'. I have never quit a job.
- Marital status: often. Children: various.
- The company made me a scapegoat, just like my three previous employers.
- Finished eighth in my class of ten.
- References: none. I've left a path of destruction behind me.

This virus warning is genuine. There is a new virus going around, called work. If you receive any sort of work at all, whether via email, internet or simply handed to you by a colleague...DO NOT OPEN IT. This has been circulating around our building for months and those who have been tempted to open work or even look at work have found that their social life is deleted and their brain ceases to function properly. If you do encounter work via email or are faced with any work at all, then to purge the virus, send an email to your boss with the words I've had enough of your crap... I'm off to the pub. The work should automatically be forgotten by your brain. If you receive work in paper-document form, simply lift the document and drag the work to your garbage can. Put on your hat and coat and skip to the nearest bar with two friends and order three pints of beer (or rum punch). After repeating this action 14 times, you will find that work will no longer be of any relevance to you and that Scooby Doo was the greatest cartoon ever. Send this message to everyone in your address book. If you do NOT have anyone in your address book, then I'm afraid the work virus has already corrupted your life.

BRAHMS AND LISZTS

So which condom would you use ?

- Nike Condoms: Just do it.
- Toyota Condoms: Oh what a feeling.
- Diet Pepsi Condoms: You got the right one, baby
- Pringles Condoms: Once you pop, you can't stop.
- Flintstone Vitamins Condom Pack: Ten million strong and growing.
- Secret Condoms: Strong enough for a man, but pH balanced for a woman.
- Macintosh Condoms: It does more, it costs less, it's that simple.
- Ford Condoms: The best never rest.
- National Lottery Condoms: Cause hey - you never know.
- Avis Condoms: Trying harder than ever.
- KFC Condoms: Finger Licking Good.
- Coca Cola Condoms: Always the Real Thing.
- Campbell's Soup Condoms: Mmm, mmm, good.
- General Electric Condoms: We bring good things to life!
- BT condoms: Reach out and touch someone.
- Bounty: The quicker picker upper.
- Microsoft: Where do you want to go today?
- Energiser: It keeps going and going and going....
- M&M condom: It melts in your mouth, not in your hands!
- Taco Bell: Get some; make a run for the border.
- MCI: For friends and family.
- Double mint: Double your pleasure, double your fun!
- The Sears latex condom: One coat is good for the entire winter.
- Delta Airlines travel pack: Delta is ready when you are.
- United Airlines travel pack: Fly United.
- The Star Trek Condom: To Boldly Go Where No Man Has Gone Before.

Occupations

- An auditor is someone who arrives after the battle and bayonets all the wounded.
- A banker is a fellow who lends you his umbrella when the sun is shining and wants it back the minute it begins to rain. (Mark Twain)
- An economist is an expert who will know tomorrow why the things he predicted yesterday didn't happen today.
- A statistician is someone who is good with numbers, but lacks the personality to be an accountant.
- An actuary is someone who brings a fake bomb on a plane, because that decreases the chances that there will be another bomb on the plane. (Laurence J. Peter)
- A programmer is someone who solves a problem you didn't know you had in a way you don't understand.



- A mathematician is a blind man in a dark room looking for a black cat which isn't there. (Charles R. Darwin)
- A topologist is a man who doesn't know the difference between a coffee cup and a doughnut.
- A lawyer is a person who writes a 10,000 word document and calls it a "brief." (Franz Kafka)
- A psychologist is a man who watches everyone else when a beautiful girl enters the room.
- A schoolteacher is a disillusioned woman who used to think she liked children.
- A consultant is someone who takes the watch off your wrist and tells you the time.

34 different ways to annoy people

1. Leave the photocopier at work set to reduce 200%, extra dark, 17 inch paper, 99 copies.
2. Sit in your yard pointing a hairdryer at passing cars to see if they slow down.
3. Specify that your drive-through order is to go.
4. If you have a glass eye, tap on it with your pen while talking to others.
5. Sing along at the opera.
6. Insist on keeping your car windshield wipers running in all weather conditions to keep them tuned up.
7. Reply to everything someone says with "that's what YOU think"
8. Practice making fax and modem noises.
9. Highlight irrelevant material in scientific papers and "cc" them to your boss.
10. Make beeping noises when a large person backs up.
11. Finish all your sentences with the words "in accordance with prophesy"
12. Signal that a conversation is over by clamping your hands over your ears.
13. Disassemble your pen and "accidentally" flip the cartridge across the room.
14. Holler random numbers while someone is counting.
15. Adjust the tint on your TV so that all the people are green, and insist to others that you "like it that way".
16. Staple papers in the middle of the page.
17. Publicly investigate just how slowly you can make a croaking noise.
18. Honk and wave to strangers.
19. Decline to be seated at a restaurant, and simply eat their complimentary mints by the cash register.
20. TYPE ONLY IN UPPER CASE.
21. type only in lower case
22. don't use any punctuation either
23. Buy a large quantity of orange traffic cones and re-route whole streets.
24. Repeat the following conversation a dozen times: "Do you hear that?" "What?" "Never mind, it's gone now"
25. As much as possible, skip rather than walk.
26. Try playing the William Tell Overture (The Lone Ranger Theme) by tapping on the bottom of your chin. When nearly done, announce, "No, wait, I messed it up", and repeat.
27. Ask people what gender they are.
28. While making presentations, occasionally bob your head like a parakeet.
29. In the memo field of all your checks, write "for sensual massage"
30. Stomp on little plastic ketchup packets.
31. Go to a poetry recital and ask why each poem doesn't rhyme.
32. Ask your co-workers mysterious questions and then scribble the answers in a notebook. Mutter something about "psychological profiles"
33. TELL YOUR FRIENDS 4 DAYS PRIOR, THAT YOU CAN'T ATTEND THEIR PARTY BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT IN THE MOOD!
34. Send this list to everyone in your e-mail address book even if they sent it to you or ask you not to send things like this!

New words

BURGACIDE (burg' uh side) n. When a hamburger can't take any more torture and hurls itself through the grill into the coals.

DISCONFECT (dis kon fekt') v. To sterilize the piece of candy you dropped on the floor by blowing on it, somehow assuming this will 'remove' all the germs.

ELECELLERATION (el a cel er ay' shun) n. The mistaken notion that the more you press an elevator button the faster the elevator will arrive.

ELBONICS (el bon' icks) n. The actions of two people manoeuvring for one armrest in a movie theatre.

IEFFELITES (eye' ful eyetz) n. Gangly people sitting in front of you at the movies who, no matter what direction you lean in, follow suit.

ECNALUBMA (ek na lub' ma) n. A rescue vehicle which can only be seen in the rear view mirror.

PHONESIA (fo nee' zhuh) n. The affliction of dialling a phone number and forgetting whom you were calling just as they answer.

PUPKUS (pup' kus) n. The moist residue left on a window after a dog presses its nose to it.

END OF AN ERA OR TWO

SIGNS THAT YOU'VE HAD TOO MUCH OF THE 90'S:

- You try to enter your password on the microwave.
 - You haven't played solitaire with real cards in years.
 - You have a list of 15 phone numbers to reach your family of 3.
 - You e-mail your work colleague at the desk next to you to ask "Do you fancy going down the pub?" and they reply "Yeah, give me five minutes".
 - You chat several times a day with a stranger from South America, but you haven't spoken to your next door neighbour yet this year.
 - You buy a computer and a week later it is out of date.
 - Your reason for not staying in touch with friends is that they don't have e-mail addresses.
 - Your idea of being organised is multiple coloured post-it notes.
 - You hear most of your jokes via e-mail instead of in person.
 - When you go home after a long day at work you still answer the phone in a business manner.
 - When you make phone calls from home, you accidentally insert a "9" to get an outside line.
 - You've sat at the same desk for four years and worked for three different companies.
 - Your company welcome sign is attached with Velcro.
 - Your Curriculum Vitae is on a diskette in your pocket.
 - You really get excited about a 1.7% pay rise.
 - You learn about your redundancy on the 9 o'clock news.
 - Your biggest loss from a system crash is that you lose all your best jokes.
 - Your supervisor doesn't have the ability to do your job.
 - Contractors outnumber permanent staff and are more likely to get long-service awards.
 - Board members salaries are higher than all the Third World countries annual budgets combined.
 - It's dark when you drive to and from work, even in the summer.
 - You know exactly how many days you've got left until you retire.
 - Interviewees, despite not having the relevant knowledge or experience, terminate the interview when told of the starting salary.
 - You see a good looking, smart person and you know it must be a visitor.
 - Free food left over from meetings is your staple diet.
 - The work experience person gets a brand-new state-of-the-art laptop with all the features, while you have time to go for lunch while yours powers up.
 - Being sick is defined as you can't walk or you're in hospital.
 - You're already late on the assignment you just got.
 - There's no money in the budget for the five permanent staff your department is short of, but they can afford four full-time management consultants advising your boss's boss on strategy.
 - Your boss's favourite lines are: When you've got a few minutes.... Could you fit this in...? ...in your spare time... when you're freed up I know you're busy but... I have an opportunity for you.
 - Holiday is something you roll over to next year.
 - Every week another brown collection envelope comes around because someone you didn't know had started is leaving.
 - You wonder who's going to be left to put into your 'leaving' envelope.
 - Your relatives and family describe your job as "works with computers".
 - The only reason you recognize your kids is because their pictures are on your desk.
 - You only have makeup for fluorescent lighting.
- AND THE CLINCHERS ARE..**
- You read this entire list, and kept nodding and smiling.
 - As you read this list, you think about forwarding it to your "mates you send jokes to" e-mail group. It crosses your mind that your jokes group may have seen this already, but you can't be bothered to check so you forward it anyway.

YOU'RE A CHILD OF THE 80'S IF:

- You know that another name for a keyboard is a Synthesizer.
- You can name at least half of the members of the elite Brat Pack.
- You wanted to be a Goonie.
- You felt ashamed when Rob Lowe got in trouble for sex with minors and videotaping it, because you liked him.
- You know who Max Headroom is.
- You wore fluorescent, neon clothing.
- You could breakdance, or wished you could.
- You wanted to be The Hulk for Halloween.
- You Believed that By the power of Greyskull, you HAD the power
- **Partying like it's 1999 seemed SO far away.**
- You remember what skin jeans were (and why everyone shouldn't have worn a pair)
- You thought that Transformers were more than meets the eye.
- You can remember what Michael Jackson looked like before his nose fell off.
- You thought his red leather jacket was cool.
- You used to wear one woollen glove to school too.
- You wore a banana clip at some point during your youth, or knew someone who did.
- You hold a special place in your heart for "Back to the Future".
- You remember David Hasselhoff when he wore clothes and talked to his car.
- You know where to go if you wanna go where everybody knows your name.
- You thought Molly Ringwald was REALLY cool.
- You actually thought Dirty Dancing was a REALLY good movie.
- When you had fights with your siblings you'd say Don't make me angry! then pretend to turn your eyes green.
- You knew The Artist when he was humbly called Prince.
- You actually saw Ted Danson as the MacDaddy he played Sam to be.
- You remember when ATARI was a state of the art video game system.
- And ping-pong was tops until Donkey-Kong came along, which you thought would never be surpassed.
- You own any Tiffany cassettes.
- You remember dancing to popsters like Debbie Gibson.
- **You were led to believe that in the year 2000 we'd all be living on the moon.**
- You remember and/or own any of the Care Bear Glass collection from Pizza Hut or any other stupid collection they came out with.
- Poltergeist freaked you out.
- You carried your lunch to school in a Gremlins or an ET lunchbox.
- You have ever pondered why Smurfette was the ONLY female smurf.
- You wore bike shorts underneath a short skirt and felt stylish, or knew someone who did.
- You ever had a Swatch Watch.
- You had Wonder Woman or Superman underoos.
- You used to laugh at a hairy sock called Alf.
- You remember that spiky flat-tops were the rave after Top Gun.
- You used to boast about how they would achieve those motorcycle formation shots in CHiPs.
- You used to get into the family car by sliding through the open window of the closed car door.
- You saw Ghostbusters 7 times.
- You ran around the playground saying: "We came, we saw, we kicked ass!"
- You knew all the opening monologues to: The A-team, StreetHawk and Automan.

If you can identify with at least half of this list then you, my friend are a Child of the 80's.

DARWIN AWARDS

GRAVITY KILLS: A 22-year-old Reston man was found dead yesterday after he tried to use occy straps (the stretchy little ropes with hooks on each end) to bungee jump off a 70-foot railroad trestle police said. Fairfax County police said Eric A. Barcia, a fast-food worker, taped a bunch of these straps together, wrapped an end around one foot, anchored the other end to the trestle at Lake Accotink Park, jumped... and hit the pavement. Warren Carmichael, a police spokesman, said investigators think Barcia was alone because his car was found nearby. "The length of the cord that he had assembled was greater than the distance between the trestle and the ground, Carmichael said. Police say the apparent cause of death was major trauma. An autopsy is scheduled for later in the week.

LAUNCHED ON THE FOURTH OF JULY Three young men in Oklahoma were enjoying the upcoming Fourth of July holiday and apparently wanted to test-fire some fireworks. Their only real problem was that their launch pad and seating arrangements were atop a several hundred thousand gallon fuel distillation storage tank. Oddly enough, some fumes were ignited, producing a fireball seen for miles. They were launched several hundred feet into the air and were found dead 250 yards from their respective seats.

Derrick L. Richards 28, was charged in April in Minneapolis with third-degree murder in the death of his beloved cousin, Kenneth E. Richards. According to police, Derrick suggested a game of Russian roulette and put a semi-automatic pistol (instead of the more traditional revolver) to Ken's head and fired.

CATCH! A man in Alabama died from rattlesnake bites. Big deal you may say but there's a twist here that makes him an award winner. It seems he and a friend were playing catch with a rattlesnake. You can guess what happened from here. The friend (a future Darwin Awards candidate) was hospitalized.

GIMME A LIGHT! In a west Texas town, employees in a medium-sized warehouse noticed the smell of gas. Sensibly, management evacuated the building, extinguishing all potential sources of ignition-lights, power, etc. After the building had been evacuated, two technicians from the gas company were dispatched. Upon entering the building, they found they had difficulty navigating in the dark. SEE IT COMING? Witnesses later described the vision of one of the technicians reaching into his pocket and retrieving an object that resembled a lighter. Upon operation of the lighter-like object, the gas in the warehouse exploded, sending pieces of it up to three miles away. Nothing was found of the technicians, but the lighter was virtually untouched by the explosion. The technician that was suspected of causing the explosion had never been thought of as "bright" by his peers.

CLEANER POLISHES OFF PATIENTS 'For several months, our nurses have been baffled to find a patient dead in the same bed every Friday morning' a spokeswoman for the Pelonomi Hospital (Free State, South Africa) told reporters. 'There was no apparent cause for any of the deaths, and extensive checks on the air conditioning system, and a search for possible bacterial infection, failed to reveal any clues.' However, further inquiries have now revealed the cause of these deaths - 'It seems that every Friday morning a cleaning lady would enter the ward, remove the plug that powered the patient's life support system, plug her floor polisher into the vacant socket, and go about her business. When she had finished her chores, she would plug the life support machine back in and leave, unaware that the patient was now dead. She could not, after all, hear the screams and eventual death rattle over the whirring of her polisher'. We are sorry and have sent a strong letter to the cleaner in question. Further the Free State Health and Welfare Department is arranging for an electrician to fit an extra socket, so there should be no repetition of this incident. The inquiry is now closed.' (Cape Times).

LOS ANGELES. Ani Saduki, 33, and his brother decided to remove a bees' nest from a shed on their property with the aid of a pineapple. A pineapple is an illegal firecracker which is the explosive equivalent of one-half stick of dynamite. They ignited the fuse and retreated to watch from inside their home, behind a window some 10 feet away from the hive/shed. The concussion of the explosion shattered the window inwards, seriously lacerating Ani. Deciding Mr. Saduki needed stitches, the brothers headed out to go to a nearby hospital. While walking towards their car, Ani was stung three times by the surviving bees. Unbeknownst to either brother, Ani was allergic to bee venom, and died of suffocation en-route to the hospital.

DON'T ASK GOD TO PROVE HIMSELF, HE JUST MIGHT A lawyer and two buddies were fishing on Caddo Lake in Texas when a lightning storm hit the lake. Most of the other boats immediately headed for the shore, but not our friend the lawyer Alone on the rear of his aluminium bass boat with his buddies, this individual stood up, spread his arms wide (crucifixion style) and shouted: 'HERE I AM LORD, LET ME HAVE IT!' Needless to say, God delivered. The other two passengers on the boat survived the lightning strike with minor burns.

PHILLIPSBURG, NJ. An unidentified 29 year old male choked to death on a sequined pasty he had orally removed from an exotic dancer at a local establishment. "I didn't think he was going to eat it," the dancer identified only as "Ginger" said, adding "He was really drunk."

RUNNER UP.. A Vermont native, Ronald Demuth, found himself in a difficult position yesterday. While touring the Eagle's Rock African Safari (Zoo) with a group of thespians from St. Petersburg, Russia, Mr. Demuth went overboard to show them one of America's many marvels. He demonstrated the effectiveness of "Crazy Glue" ...the hard way. Apparently, Mr. Demuth wanted to demonstrate just how good the adhesive was, so he put about 3 ounces of the adhesive in the palms of his hands, and jokingly placed them on the buttocks of a passing rhino. The rhino, a resident of the zoo for the past thirteen years, was not initially startled as it has been part of the petting exhibit since its arrival as a baby. However, once it became aware that it was involuntarily stuck to Mr. Demuth, it began to panic and ran around the petting area wildly making Mr. Demuth an unintended passenger. Sally [the rhino] hadn't been feeling well lately. She had been very constipated. The zookeepers had given her a laxative and some depressants to relax her bowels, when Mr. Demuth played his juvenile prank, said James Douglass, caretaker. During Sally's tirade two fences were destroyed, a shed wall was gored, and a number of small animals escaped. Also, during the stampede, three pygmy goats and one duck were stomped to death. As for Demuth, it took a team of medics and zoo caretakers' to remove his hands from her buttocks. First, the animal had to be captured and calmed down. However, during this process the laxatives began to take hold and Mr. Demuth was showered with over 30 gallons of rhino diarrhoea. 'It was tricky. We had to calm her down, while at the same time shield our faces from being pelted with rhino dung. I guess you could say that Mr. Demuth was into it up to his neck. Once she was under control, we had three people with shovels working to keep an air passage open for Mr. Demuth. We were able to tranquilize her and apply a solvent to remove his hands from her rear,' said Douglass. I don't think he'll be playing with Crazy Glue for a while.' Meanwhile, the Russians, while obviously amused, also were impressed with the power of the adhesive. 'I'm going to buy some for my children, but of course they can't take it to the zoo,' commented Vladimir Zolnikov, leader of the troupe.

AND THE 1999 DARWIN AWARD WINNER IS.....

THOMPSON, MANITOBA, CANADA. Telephone relay company night watchman Edward Baker, 31, was killed early Christmas morning by excessive microwave radiation exposure. He was apparently attempting to keep warm next to a telecommunications feed-horn. Baker had been suspended on a safety violation once last year, according to Northern Manitoba Signal Relay spokesperson Tanya Cooke. She noted that Baker's earlier infraction was for defeating a safety shut-off switch and entering a restricted maintenance catwalk in order to stand in front of the microwave dish. He had told co-workers that it was the only way he could stay warm during his twelve-hour shift at the station, where winter temperatures often dip to forty below zero. Microwaves can heat water molecules within human tissue in the same way that they heat food in microwave ovens. For his Christmas shift, Baker reportedly brought a twelve pack of beer and a plastic lawn chair, which he positioned directly in line with the strongest microwave beam. Baker had not been told about a tenfold boost in microwave power planned that night to handle the anticipated increase in holiday long-distance calling traffic. Baker's body was discovered by the daytime watchman, John Burns, who was greeted by an odour he mistook for a Christmas roast he thought Baker must have prepared as a surprise. Burns also reported to NMSR company officials that Baker's unfinished beers had exploded.

MOBILE PHONE LOVERS!

Say Goodbye to Cancer Scare
Misery with the new

SHIELD-O-PHONE

Industrial standard lead
shield fits neatly over your
head and upper torso to provide
genuine protection from
dangerous radiation.

Approved
by TV
Della
Smith



Weight: 160kg
WARNING:
May affect
sound quality
on some
phones.
Price: £399.99 Colours: Lead

MOSCOW, Russia - A drunk security man asked a colleague at the Moscow bank they were guarding to stab his bullet proof vest to see if it would protect him against a knife attack. It didn't, and the 25-year-old guard died of a heart wound. (It's good to see the Russians getting into the spirit of the Darwin Awards.)

THEY SAY THOSE THINGS WILL KILL YOU Not much was printed on this unlucky fellow, but he qualifies nonetheless. You see, there was a gentleman from Korea who was killed by his cell phone...more or less. He was doing the usual walking and talking when he walked into a tree and managed to somehow break his neck. Keep that in mind the next time you decide to drive and dial at the same time.

Tasteless award for man killed by whale

An unemployed man has won a tasteless award given annually via Internet vote for the most pointless death of the year.

Dan Dukes, 27, committed suicide by jumping into a pool at Sea World in Florida with a killer whale. The whale thought he was a new toy and held him under water until he drowned.

There were dozens of other "entries" for the Darwin award, which is judged by the votes of Internet users. They included: three Cambodians who played football with a mine for several minutes until it exploded, killing them all;

A 25-year old soldier from Alabama who died taking part in a spitting competition. The effort was too much and he fell three floors from a balcony;

A rambler in America's Yosemite National Park who cooled his feet in a stream and was swept over a 180-foot waterfall;

A 10-year-old boy who was "shot" by a Coca Cola tin when he opened it with a nail. The pressure fired the nail into his neck, killing him;

An arsonist who locked himself by accident in a house after setting fire to it and burned to death.

MEN INJURED IN 'FROG GIGGING' ACCIDENT

Two local men were seriously injured when their pickup truck left the road and struck a tree near Cotton Patch on state Highway 38 in a freak accident, Woodruff County Deputy Davey Snyder reported. Thurston Poole (33) of Des Arc and Billy Ray Wallis (38) of Little Rock were listed in serious condition at Baptist Medical Center. The accident occurred as the two men were returning to Des Arc after a 'frog-gigging' trip. On an overcast Sunday night, Poole's pickup truck headlights malfunctioned. The two men concluded that the headlight fuse on the older model truck had burned out. As a replacement fuse was not available, Wallis noticed that the .22 calibre bullet from his pistol 'fitted perfectly' into the fuse box next to the steering wheel column. After the insertion of the bullet, the headlights again began to operate properly and the two men continued their journey.

After the vehicle travelled 20 miles, the bullet apparently overheated, discharged and struck Poole in the right testicle. The vehicle swerved off the road and hit a tree. Both men had to be treated for their injuries in hospital. "Thank God we weren't on that bridge when Thurston shot his nuts off or we might have been dead," stated Wallis. "I've been a trooper for ten years in this part of the world, but this is a first for me. I can't believe that those two would admit how the accident happened," said Snyder.

Upon being notified of the wreck, Lavinia, Poole's wife, asked: "How many frogs did the boys catch - and did anyone get them from the truck?"

[Arkansas Democrat & Gazette, 25.10.96]



You ever hear the urban myth about the forest fire in either Texas or France (depending on which version)? Very briefly, there's some raging forest fire somewhere, and after fire fighters succeed in finally putting it out, they investigate and discover the charred remains of a man in a burnt-up tree, covered in burnt rubber and latex, with a pair of blackened oxygen tanks at the base of the tree. The story goes that he was, of course, scuba diving when a helicopter with one of those large water bladders dipped the bladder in a lake/bay/whatever, and along with 3 tons of water picked up an unsuspecting and probably panicked scuba diver, eventually dumping him in the middle of said forest fire.

A leading contender for this year's Darwin Award, which goes to the person who gets killed in the most extraordinarily stupid way is the man at Renton, Washington State who, carrying out his first violent robbery, picked H&J Leather, a gun shop. The other mistakes followed thick and fast:

- In a state that allows citizens to carry concealed handguns in public places, the shop was full of customers.
- To enter the shop, he had to step round a police patrol car parked at the front door.
- An officer in uniform was at the counter, drinking coffee.
- Seeing the policeman, the would-be robber announced a hold-up and fired a few wild shots. The policeman and a shop salesman returned fire, killing him. Other customers drew their guns, but did not fire.

(NORTH KOREA) North Korean leader Kim Jong-il made a rare public appearance probably on Wednesday to inspect frontline troops as Pyongyang remains mum on a power vacuum left by the death of its No.2 military leader. The grotesque details involving the death of General Fong have sent the message to military leaders that it is extremely unwise to be naughty with a power vacuum. Despite the fact the power vac sucked out 98% of General Fong's organs, his family had his remains fashioned into an attractive lamp. -Roiders

A 27-year-old French woman crashed her car into a tree near Marseilles, killing herself and seriously injuring her passenger. It transpired that she had taken her eye off the road because her Tamagotchi, hanging on her car keys, beeped for food.

UNIDENTIFIED FLYING CAR

"Who can be absolutely sure? After all there were no witnesses," a spokesman for the Arizona Highway Patrol told reporters. "But after examining all the evidence, we're pretty certain this is what happened.

"Our patrol came across a pile of smouldering metal embedded into the side of a cliff in the desert. It looked like the impact of an aeroplane but we eventually realised it had once been a car, a Chevy Impala. It seems to us that the driver must have fitted his car with a Jet Assisted Take Off (JATO) unit, a solid fuel rocket intended for military planes and decided to try it out on a straight deserted highway, without realising the inevitable consequences.

"We think ignition must have taken place 4.8km from the crash site, because there's a large area of melted asphalt there. The JATO would have reached maximum thrust within five seconds, producing a speed in excess of 800km/h. About 15 seconds and four kilometres later, he must have applied the brakes which immediately melted blowing out the tires and leaving thick rubber marks on the road surface.

"The car then became airborne and crashed into the cliff 38 metres above the level of the road, leaving a blackened crater four metres deep. All that was left of the driver were his teeth, and they'd melted. They were false teeth. The weird thing was that the radio was completely intact and still had power. When we arrived it was tuned to our local radio station, and was playing 'Come Fly with Me'. I suppose that's what you call irony". [Australian Aviation, 1.8.96]

Pillsbury Dough Boy wanted for attempted Murder, Arkansas
A woman named Linda went to Arkansas last week to visit her in-laws, and while there went to a store. She parked next to a car with a woman sitting on it, her eyes closed and hands behind her head, apparently sleeping. When Linda came out a while later, she again saw the woman, her hands still behind her head but with her eyes open. The woman looked very strange, so Linda tapped on the window and said "Are you okay?" The woman answered "I've been shot in the head, and I am holding my brains in." Linda didn't know what to do, so she ran into the store where store officials called paramedics. They had to break into the car because the door was locked. When they got in, they found that the woman had bread dough on the back of her head and in her hands. A Pillsbury biscuit canister had exploded apparently from the heat, making a loud explosion like that of a gunshot, and hit her in the head. When she reached back to find what it was, she felt the dough and thought it was her brains. She passed on fright at first, then attempted to hold her brains in!

MUMMY TROUBLE

A fancy-dress partygoer had the bright idea of swathing himself in white toilet paper to pose as an Egyptian mummy at a pub party in Devonport. The 19 year old man was rushed to a hospital in Plymouth after brushing against a lighted cigarette and setting himself completely ablaze. He was badly burned and had to receive skin grafts.

[The Times 3/11/97]

Bumper sticker philosophy mostly from American visionary Steven Wright:-

2 + 2 = 5 for extremely large values of 2.
 24 hours in a day... 24 beers in a case... coincidence? I think NOT!
 3 kinds of people: those who can count & those who can't.
 42.7 percent of all statistics are made up on the spot.
 99 percent of lawyers give the rest a bad name.
 A bartender is just a pharmacist with a limited inventory.
 A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory.
 A conclusion is the place where you got tired of thinking.
 A conscience is what hurts when all of your other parts feel so good.
 A dirty mind is a terrible thing to waste
 A fool and his money are soon parting
 After eating, do amphibians need to wait an hour before getting OUT of the water?
 All men are idiots... I married their king
 All those who believe in psychokinesis, raise my hand.
 Ambition is a poor excuse for not having enough sense to be lazy.
 Anyone can give up smoking, but it takes a real man to face cancer.
 As long as there are tests, there will be prayer in public schools.
 Atheism is a non-prophet organisation.
 Attempt to get a new car for your spouse - it'll be a great trade!
 Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.
 Beam me up Scottie. There are no virgins left.
 Beauty is in the eye of the beer holder...
 BEER: Its' not just for breakfast anymore.
 Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks.
 Black holes are where God divided by zero.
 Born free ... taxed to death.
 Borrow money from pessimists - they don't expect it back.
 Boycott shampoo! Demand the REAL pool!
 Can vegetarians eat animal crackers?
 Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.
 Consciousness: that annoying time between naps.
 Corduroy pillows: They're making headlines!
 Dancing is a perpendicular expression of a horizontal desire.
 Depression is merely anger without enthusiasm.
 Do fish get cramps after eating?
 Do Roman paramedics refer to IV's as 4's?
 Do they have reserved parking for non-handicapped people at the Special Olympics?
 Don't let your karma run over your dogma.
 Don't sweat petty things - or pet sweaty things.
 Drink 'til she's cute but stop before the wedding.
 Drugs may lead to nowhere, but at least it's the scenic route.
 Eagles may soar, but weasels don't get sucked into jet engines.
 Early bird gets the worm, but the second mouse gets the cheese.
 Eat Well, Stay Fit, Die Anyway.
 Energizer bunny arrested, charged with battery.
 Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?
 Everybody repeat after me... We are all individuals, - Death to all fanatics!
 Everyone has a photographic memory. Some just have film.
 Experience is something you don't get until just after you need it.
 Feel safe tonight... Sleep with a cop.
 Fight crime: Shoot back!
 For every action, there is an equal and opposite criticism.
 For my birthday I got a humidifier and a dehumidifier. I put them in the same room and let them fight it out.
 For sale parachute: Only used once, never opened, small stain.
 God must love stupid people. He made so many.
 GUYS: No shirt, no service. GALS: No shirt, no charge.
 Half the people you know are below average.
 Hang up and drive.
 Hard work pays off in the future. Laziness pays off now.
 Have you ever imagined a world with no hypothetical situations?
 He who hesitates is probably right.
 He who laughs last, thinks slowest.
 Heart attacks ... God's Revenge For Eating His Animal Friends
 Hell hath no fury like the lawyer of a woman scorned.
 Hell hath no fury like the lawyer of a woman scorned.
 Hermits have no peer pressure.
 Honk if you love peace and quiet.
 Horn broken. Watch for finger.
 How can I be overdrawn? I still have cheques!
 How come abbreviated is such a long word?
 How come Superman could stop bullets with his chest, but always ducked when someone threw a gun at him?
 How come you don't ever hear about grunted employees? And who has been diss-ing them anyhow?
 How do they get the deer to cross at that yellow road sign?
 How do you tell when you're out of invisible ink?
 How many of you believe in telekinesis? Raise my hands.....

How does the guy who drives the snowplough get to work in the mornings?
 I almost had a psychic girlfriend but she left before she met me.
 I bought a house, on a one-way dead-end road. I don't know how I got there.
 I bought some batteries, but they weren't included. So I had to buy them again.
 I couldn't repair your brakes, so I made your horn louder.
 I don't have to be dead to donate my organ.
 I don't suffer from insanity, I enjoy every minute of it.
 I drive way too fast to worry about cholesterol.
 I got a gun for my wife, best trade I ever made.
 I intend to live forever - so far so good.
 I just got skylights put in my place. The people who live above me are furious.
 I love defenceless animals, especially in a good gravy.
 I poured Spot remover on my dog. Now he's gone.
 I put instant coffee in a microwave and almost went back in time.
 I said no to drugs, but they just wouldn't listen.
 I took an IQ test and the results were negative.
 I tried sniffing coke once, but the ice cubes got stuck in my nose.
 I used to have a handle on life but it broke.
 I used to have an open mind but my brains kept falling out.
 I want to die peacefully in my sleep like my grandfather ... Not screaming and yelling like the passengers in his bus.
 I went for a walk last night and my kids asked me how long I'd be gone. I said the whole time.
 I went to a bookstore and asked the salesperson, Where's the self-help section? She said if she told me, it would defeat the purpose.
 I went to a general store., but they wouldn't let me buy anything specific.
 I xeroxed a mirror. Now I have an extra Xerox machine.
 I'd kill for a Nobel Peace Prize.
 If 7-11 is open 24 hours a day, 365 days a year, why are there locks on the doors?
 If a cow laughed, would milk come out her nose?
 If a deaf person swears, does his mother wash his hands with soap?
 If a man is standing in the middle of the forest speaking and there is no woman around to hear him, is he still wrong?
 If a parsley farmer is sued, can they garnish his wages?
 If a person with multiple personalities threatens suicide, is that considered a hostage situation?
 If a stealth bomber crashes in the forest will it make a sound?
 If a tree falls in the forest and no one is around to see it do the other trees take the piss?
 If a turtle doesn't have a shell, is he homeless or naked?
 If at first you don't succeed, destroy all evidence that you tried.
 If at first you don't succeed, skydiving is not for you.
 If Barbie is so popular, why do you have to buy her friends?
 If con is the opposite of pro, then what is the opposite of progress?
 If everything seems to be going well, you have obviously overlooked something.
 If I worked as much as the others, I would do as little as they.
 If ignorance is bliss, you must be orgasmic.
 If it's tourist season, why can't we shoot them?
 If it's zero degrees outside today and it's supposed to be twice as cold tomorrow, how cold is it going to be?
 If man evolved from monkeys and apes, why do we still have monkeys and apes?
 If nothing ever sticks to TEFLON, how do they make TEFLON stick to the pan.
 If olive oil comes from olives, where does baby oil come from?
 If someone with multiple personalities threatens to kill himself, is it considered a hostage situation?
 If the police arrest a mime, do they tell him he has the right to remain silent?
 If the universe is everything, and scientists say that the universe is expanding, what is it expanding into?
 If vegetarians eat vegetables what do humanitarians eat?
 If you can read this my wife fell off.
 If you choke a smurf, what colour does it turn.
 If you got into a taxi and the driver started driving backward would the taxi driver end up owing you money?
 If you lived in your car you'd be home by now.
 If you must choose between two evils, pick the one you've never tried before.
 If you think nobody cares about you, try missing a couple of payments.
 If you tied buttered toast to the back of a cat and dropped it from a height, what would happen?
 If you're in a vehicle going the speed of light, what happens when you turn on the headlights?

If you're sending someone some Styrofoam, what do you pack it in?
 I'm just driving this way to piss you off.
 I'm not a complete idiot, some parts are missing.
 I'm not cheap, but I am on special this week!
 Is boneless chicken considered to be an invertebrate?
 Is it true that cannibals don't eat clowns because they taste funny?
 Is there another word for synonym?
 Isn't Disney World a people trap operated by a mouse?
 Isn't it a bit unnerving that doctors call what they do practice?
 It is well to remember that the entire universe, with one trifling exception, is composed of others.
 Jesus is coming, everyone look busy.
 Jesus loves you... everyone else thinks you're an arsehole.
 Jesus paid for our sins... now lets get our money's worth.
 Join the Army, meet interesting people, kill them.
 Just think how much deeper the ocean would be if sponges didn't live there.
 Keep honking. I'm reloading.
 Last night I played a blank tape at full blast. The mime next door went nuts.
 Last week I forgot how to ride a bicycle.
 Laughing stock: cattle with a sense of humour.
 Life is a sexually transmitted disease with a 100 per cent mortality rate.
 Lord save me from your followers.
 Love may be blind, but marriage is a real eye-opener.
 Many people quit looking for work when they find a job.
 Mental backup in progress – Do Not Disturb!
 Mind Like A Steel Trap – Rusty and Illegal in 37 States.
 Monday is an awful way to spend 1/7 of your week (unless you're a hasher!)

Money can't buy love. But it can rent a very close imitation.
 My buddy got busted for counterfeiting. He was making pennies. They caught him because he was putting the heads and tails on the wrong sides. He's in a minimum security prison now; he's on a whiffle ball and chain.
 My neighbour has a circular driveway. He can't get out.
 Never do card tricks for the group you play poker with.
 Never raise your hands to your kids; it leaves your groin unprotected.
 No one is listening until you make a mistake.
 OK, so what's the speed of dark?
 Out of my mind... Back in five minutes.
 Plan to be spontaneous tomorrow.
 Prevent inbreeding; ban Country and Western music.
 Quantum mechanics: The dreams stuff is made of.
 Reality is a crutch for people who can't handle drugs.
 Sex on television can't hurt you unless you fall off.
 Shin: a device for finding furniture in the dark.
 Should you trust a stockbroker who's married to a travel agent.
 Since Americans throw rice at weddings, do Asians throw hamburgers?
 Since light travels faster than sound, isn't that why some people appear bright until you hear them speak?
 Smile. It's the second best thing you can do with your lips.
 Some people are alive only because it's illegal to kill them.
 Sometimes I wake up grumpy; other times I let her sleep.
 Sooner or later doesn't everybody stop smoking?
 Success always occurs in private, and failure in full view.
 Support bacteria - they're the only culture some people have.
 Televangelists: the Pro Wrestlers of religion.
 Tell a man that there are 400 billion stars and he'll believe you. Tell him a bench has wet paint, and he has to touch it.
 The best way to save face is to keep the lower part shut.
 The colder the X-ray table, the more of your body is required on it.
 The gene pool could use a little chlorine.
 The hardness of the butter is proportional to the softness of the bread.
 The more people I meet, the more I like my dog.
 The more you complain, the longer God lets you live.
 The only substitute for good manners is fast reflexes.
 The problem with the gene pool is that there is no life guard.
 The severity of the itch is proportional to the reach.
 The Sex was so good that even the neighbours had a cigarette.
 The sooner you fall behind, the more time you'll have to catch up.
 There's too much blood in my alcohol stream.
 To all you virgins, thanks for nothing.
 To steal ideas from one person is plagiarism; to steal from many is research.
 To succeed in politics, it is often necessary to rise above your principles.
 Two wrongs are only the beginning.
 Very funny, Scottie. Now beam down my clothes.
 WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.
 War doesn't determine who's right, just who's left.
 Wear short sleeves! Support your right to bare arms!

What do little birdies see when they get knocked unconscious?
 What do you do when you see an endangered animal eating an endangered plant?
 What happens if you get scared half to death twice?
 What would a chair look like if your knees bent the other way?
 Whatever happened to Preparations A through G?
 What's another word for thesaurus?
 When a man talks dirty to a woman, its sexual harassment. When a woman talks dirty to a man, its \$3.95 per minute.
 When everything's coming your way, you're in the wrong lane, going the wrong way.
 When I erase a word with a pencil, where does it go?
 When I was a kid we had a quicksand box in the backyard. I was an only child... eventually.
 When I'm not in my right mind, my left mind gets pretty crowded.
 When sign makers go on strike, is anything written on their signs?
 When the chips are down, the buffalo is empty.
 When there's a will, I want to be in it!
 When two aeroplanes almost collide why do they call it a near miss? It sounds like a near hit to me!!
 Whenever I think of the past, it brings back so many memories...
 Where do forest rangers go to get away from it all?
 Who is General Failure and why is he reading my hard disk?
 Whose cruel idea was it for the word lisp to have an s in it?
 Why are there 5 syllables in the word monosyllabic?
 Why are there flotation devices under plane seats instead of parachutes?
 Why are they called apartments, when they're all stuck together?
 Why are they called buildings, when they're already finished? Shouldn't they be called built's?
 Why buy a product that it takes 2000 flushes to get rid of?
 Why did kamikaze pilots wear helmets?
 Why do banks charge you a non-sufficient funds fee on money they already know you don't have?
 Why do psychics have to ask you for your name?
 Why do scientists call it research when looking for something new?
 Why do they call it the Department of Interior when they are in charge of everything outdoors?
 Why do they lock gas station bathrooms? Are they afraid someone will clean them?
 Why do they put Braille on the drive-through bank machines?
 Why do they sterilize the needles for lethal injections?
 Why do we drive on parkways and park on driveways?
 Why do we put suits in a garment bag and put garments in a suitcase?
 Why do we wait until a pig is dead to cure it?
 Why do we wash bath towels? Aren't we clean when we use them?
 Why do you need a drivers licence to buy liquor when you can't drink and drive?
 Why do you press harder on the remote control when you know the battery is dead?
 Why does sour cream have an expiry date?
 Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?
 Why doesn't Tarzan have a beard?
 Why don't sheep shrink when it rains?
 Why don't they just make mouse-flavoured cat food?
 Why is a carrot more orange than an orange?
 Why is it lemon juice contains mostly artificial ingredients, but dishwashing liquid contains real lemons?
 Why is it that when you transport something by car, it's called a shipment, but when you transport something by ship, it's called cargo?
 Why is it, when a door is open it's ajar, but when a jar is open it's not a door?
 Why is the alphabet in that order?
 Why isn't phonetic spelled the way it sounds?
 Wink, I'll do the rest!
 Would a fly without wings be called a walk?
 You know that little indestructible black box that is used on planes, why can't they make the whole plane out of the same substance?
 You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.
 You're just jealous because the voices only talk to me.



"Ah the Aintree '98 – a very good year."



Divine Press Release

Turmoil rocked Heaven this morning as allegations arose that God had had an affair with a former worshipper. The scandal was begun when a 21 year old woman, known only as Mary, claimed that she had given birth to God's "only son" last week in a barn in the hamlet of Bethlehem.

Sources close to Mary claim that she "had loved God for a long time", that she was constantly talking about her relationship with God, and that she was "thrilled to have had his child". In a press conference this morning, God issued a vehement denial, saying that "No sexual relationship existed", and that "the facts of this story will come out in time".

Independent counsel Kenneth Beelzebub immediately filed a brief with the Justice department to expand his investigation to cover questions of whether any commandments may have been broken, and whether God had illegally funnelled laundered money to his illegitimate child through three foreign operatives known only as the "Wise Men". Beelzebub has issued subpoenas to several angels who are rumoured to have acted as go-betweens in the affair.

Critics have pointed out that these allegations have little to do with the charges that Beelzebub was originally appointed to investigate, that God had created large-scale flooding in order to cover up evidence of a failed land deal.

In recent months, Beelzebub's investigation has already been expanded to cover questions surrounding the large number of locusts that plagued God's political opponents in the last election, as well as to claims that the destruction of the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah was to divert attention away from a scandal involving whether the give-away of a parcel of public land in Promised Country to a Jewish special interest group was quid pro quo for political contributions.

If these allegations prove to be true, then this could be a huge blow to God's career, much of which has been spent on crusading for stricter moral standards and harsher punishments for wrongdoers. Indeed, God recently outlined a "tough-on-crime" plan consisting of a series of 10 "Commandments", which has been introduced in Congress in a bill by Rep. Moses. Critics of the bill have pointed out that it lacks any provisions for the rehabilitation of criminals, and lawyers for the ACLU are planning to fight the "Name in Vain" Commandment as being an unconstitutional restriction on free speech.

RECIPE FOR LOVE CAKE –

(Sorry, couldn't find Xmas cake)

Ingredients:

- | | |
|------------------------|-------------------------|
| 2 Laughing eyes | |
| 2 Well shaped legs | 2 Nuts |
| 2 Loving arms | 1 Fur lined mixing bowl |
| 2 Firm milk containers | 1 firm banana |

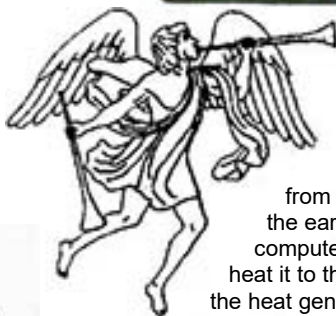
Directions:

1. Look into laughing eyes
2. Spread well shaped legs with loving arms
3. Squeeze and massage milk containers very gently until fur lined mixing bowl is well greased, check regularly with finger.
4. Gently add firm banana to mixing bowl, working in and out until well creamed. For best results, continue to knead milk containers)
5. As heat rises, plunge banana deep into mixing bowl and cover with nuts, leave to soak (preferably not over night).
6. The cake is done when banana is soft. If banana doesn't soften, repeat steps 3-5 or change mixing bowls.

Notes:

1. If in unfamiliar kitchen, wash utensils carefully before and after use.
2. Do not lick mixing bowl after use.
3. If cake rises, leave town

A group of chess enthusiasts were waiting to check into a hotel and were discussing their recent tournament victories in the lobby. After an hour, the manager came out of his office and asked them all to leave. 'But why?' they protested. 'Because,' he said, 'I can't stand chess nuts boasting in an open foyer.'



HEAVEN IS HOTTER THAN HELL

Scholars have long been intrigued by a reading from The Bible: "The light of the Moon shall be as the light of the Sun, and the light of the Sun shall be sevenfold, as the light of seven days." Isaiah 30, 26. From this reading a fire engineer can see that Heaven receives from the Moon as much radiation as we do from the Sun, and in addition seven times seven (49 times) as much as the earth does from the Sun, or some 50 times in all. With this data we can compute the temperature of Heaven. The radiation reaching Heaven will heat it to the point where the heat lost by this same radiation is just equal to the heat generated by the radiation it receives. In short, Heaven loses 50 times as much heat as does the Earth. Using the 19th Century Stefan-Boltzmann law which predicts that the radiation emitted by an object is proportional to the fourth power of its temperature, we can compute that the absolute temperature of the Earth is 27°C (80°F).

The exact temperature of Hell cannot be computed but it must be less than 110°C (230°F), the temperature at which brimstone (sulphur) changes into a gas. According to Revelations 21, 8: "The fearful and the unbelieving ... shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." A lake of molten brimstone means that its temperature must be below the boiling point of sulphur, which is 110°C (230°F). Above this point it would be a vapour, not a lake. We have then the temperature of Heaven at 135°C (274°F). The temperature of Hell is less than 230°F. Therefore, Heaven is HOTTER than Hell!

JUST PLAIN SILLY – part one clean jokes

Two men were adrift in a lifeboat following a dramatic escape from a burning freight vessel. While rummaging through the boat's provisions, one of the men stumbled across an old lamp. Secretly hoping that a Genie would appear, he rubbed the lamp vigorously. To the amazement of the castaways, one did come forth. This particular Genie, however, stated that she could only deliver one wish, not the standard three. Without giving much thought to the matter the man blurted out, "Make the entire ocean into beer!" Immediately the Genie clapped her hands with a deafening crash, and the entire sea turned into the finest brew ever sampled by mortals. Simultaneously, the Genie vanished to her freedom. Only the gentle lapping of beer on the hull broke the stillness as the two men considered their circumstances. The other man looked disgustedly at the one whose wish had been granted. After a long, tension-filled moment, he spoke: "Nice going! Now we're going to have to pee in the boat."

An engineering student was walking on campus one day when another engineering student drove up in a shiny new red sports car. "Where did you get such a nice car?" asked the first. The second engineer replied, "Well, yesterday I was walking along minding my own business when a beautiful woman drove up in this sports car. She threw the door open got out, took off all her clothes and said, "Take what you want!" The second engineer nodded approvingly, "Good choice; the clothes probably wouldn't have fit."

After Quasimodo's death, the bishop of the Cathedral of Notre Dame sent word through the streets of Paris that a new bell ringer was needed. The bishop decided that he would conduct the interviews personally and went up into the belfry to begin the screening process. After observing several applicants demonstrate their skills, he had decided to call it a day. Just then, an armless man approached him and announced that he was there to apply for the bell ringer's job. The bishop was incredulous. "You have no arms! "

"No matter," said the man. "Observe!" And he began striking the bells with his face, producing a beautiful melody on the carillon. The bishop listened in astonishment; convinced he had finally found a suitable replacement for Quasimodo. But suddenly, rushing forward to strike a bell, the armless man tripped and plunged headlong out of the belfry window to his death in the street below. The stunned bishop rushed to his side. When he reached the street, a crowd had gathered around the fallen figure, drawn by the beautiful music they had heard only moments before. As they silently parted to let the bishop through, one of them asked, Bishop, who was this man?"

"I don't know his name," the bishop sadly replied, "but his face rings a bell"

[WAIT! WAIT! Not through yet!!] The following day, despite the sadness that weighed heavily on his heart due to the unfortunate death of the arm-less campanologist, the bishop continued his interviews for the bell ringer of Notre Dame. The first man to approach him said, "Your Excellency, I am the brother of the poor arm-less wretch that fell to his death from this very belfry yesterday. I pray that you honour his life by allowing me to replace him in this duty." The bishop agreed to give the man an audition, and, as the armless man's brother stooped to pick up a mallet to strike the first bell, he groaned, clutched at his chest, and died on the spot. Two monks, hearing the bishop's cries of grief at this second tragedy, rushed up the stairs to his side. "What has happened? Who is this man?" the first monk asked breathlessly. "I don't know his name," sighed the distraught bishop, "but he's a dead ringer for his brother."

Little Chinese boy decides to become a dustman and knocks n one door and says "scooz me sar, wair you bin?" The highly tanned guy who answers the door says "I've been to the Caribbean."

"No no, wair you bin?"

"Like I said I've been to the Caribbean, sun, sand, sea, s.."

"No wair you wheely bin?"

"Oh alright. I've been upstairs on the sun bed!"

One evening a family brings their frail elderly mother to a nursing home and leaves her, hoping she will be well cared for. The next morning, the nurses bath her, feed her a tasty breakfast, and set her in a chair at a window overlooking a lovely flower garden. She seems OK, but after a while she slowly starts to lean over sideways in her chair. Two attentive nurses immediately rush to catch her and straighten her up. Again she seems OK, but after a while she starts to tilt to the other side. The nurses rush back and once more bring her back upright. This goes on all morning. Later the family arrives to see how the old woman is adjusting to her new home. "So Ma, how is it here? Are they treating you all right?" they ask. "It's pretty nice," she replies. "Except they won't let you fart."

A man was walking along a California beach and stumbled across an old lamp. He picked it up and rubbed it and out popped a genie. The genie said, "OK, OK. You released me from the lamp, blah blah blah. This is the fourth time this month and I'm getting a little sick of these wishes so you can forget about three. You only get one wish!"

The man sat and thought about it for a while and said, "I've always wanted to go to Hawaii but I'm scared to fly and I get very seasick. Could you build me a bridge to Hawaii so I can drive over there to visit? "

The genie laughed and said, "That's impossible. Think of the logistics of that! How could the supports ever reach the bottom of the Pacific? Think of how much concrete... how much steel!!!! No, think of another wish."

The man said OK and tried to think of a really good wish. Finally, he said, "I've been married and divorced four times. My wives always said that I don't care and that I'm insensitive. So I wish that I could understand women.... know how they feel inside and what they're thinking when they give me the silent treatment.... know why they're crying, know what they really want when they say 'nothing'....know how to make them truly happy...."

The genie said, "You want that bridge two lanes or four lanes?"

Nelson Mandela is sitting at home watching the telly when he hears a knock at the door. When he opens it, he is confronted by a little Japanese man, clutching a clipboard and yelling, "You sign! You sign!" Behind him is an enormous truck full of car exhausts. Nelson is standing there in complete amazement, when the Japanese man starts to yell louder. "You sign! You sign!"

Nelson says to him, "Look mate, you've obviously got the wrong bloke. Get lost!" and shuts the door in the Japanese man's face.

The next day he hears a knock at the door again. When he opens it, the little Japanese man is back, with a huge truck of brake pads.

He thrusts his clipboard under Nelson's nose, yelling, "You sign! You sign!"

Mr. Mandela is getting a bit hacked off by now, so he shoves the little Japanese man back, shouting: "Look, get lost!! You've got the wrong bloke! I don't want them!" Then he slams the door in the Japanese man's face again.

The following day, Nelson is resting, and late in the afternoon, hears a knock on the door again. Upon opening the door, the little Japanese man thrusts the same clipboard under his nose, shouting "You sign! You sign!"

Behind him are TWO large trucks full of wing mirrors. Nelson loses his temper completely, picks the little man up by his shirt front and yells at him; "Look, I don't want these! Do you understand? You must have the wrong man! Who do you want to give these to?"

The little Japanese man looks at him a bit puzzled, consults his clipboard, and says: "You not Nissan Maindealer?"

A drunk decides to go ice fishing, so he gathers his gear and goes walking around until he finds a big patch of ice. He heads into the centre of the ice and begins to saw a hole. All of a sudden, a loud booming voice comes out of the sky, "You will find no fish under that ice."

The drunk looks around, but sees no one. He starts sawing again. Once more, the voice speaks. "As I said before, there are no fish under the ice."

The drunk looks all around, high and low, but can't see a single soul. He picks up the saw and tries one more time to finish. Before he can even start cutting, the huge voice interrupts. "I have warned you three times now. There are no fish!"

The drunk is now flustered and somewhat scared, so he asks the voice. "How do you know there are no fish? Are you God trying to warn me?"

"No", the voice replied. "I am the manager of this hockey rink!"

A Sunday league team are desperate for players, so desperate in fact, that one Sunday they are forced to play a chicken. Rather surprisingly the chicken has a brilliant first half. One minute it's clearing off its own line, the next threading the perfect through ball, the next putting in a perfect cross. At half time all its team mates are very pleased and everyone runs back onto the pitch for the second half. On the way the ref starts chatting to the chicken: 'Great first-half mate, you must be really fit'.

'Thanks replied the chicken, I try to keep myself fit but it's difficult finding the time so I do an hour in the gym each morning before work'. 'What do you do then?' asks the ref.

'I'm a chartered accountant' replies the chicken, at which point the ref immediately brandishes the red card and sends the chicken off.

The bemused team-mates gather round the ref and start complaining. 'Sorry lads', says the ref: 'I had no choice: Professional fowl'.

ANIMAL MAGIC -

A couple made a deal that whoever died first, they would come back and inform the other of the after life. Her biggest fear was there was no heaven. After a long life, the husband was the first to go, and true to his word, he made contact. "Mary... Mary..."

"Is that you Fred?"

"Yes, I have come back like we agreed."

"What is it like?"

"Well, I get up in the morning, I have sex. I have breakfast, I have sex, I bath in the sun, then I have sex twice. I have lunch, then sex pretty much all afternoon-supper-then sex till late at night, sleep then start all over again."

"Oh Fred, you surely must be in heaven."

"Hell no, I'm a rabbit in Kansas."

***There was a young girl from Madras,
Who had a beautiful ass,
Not rounded and pink
Like you probably think,
It was brown with a tail and long ears.***



An American soldier serving in World War II had just returned from several weeks of intense action on the German front lines. He had finally been granted R&R and was on a train bound for London. The train was very full, so the soldier walked the length of the train, looking for an empty seat. The only unoccupied seat was directly adjacent to a well-dressed middle aged lady and was being used by her little dog.

The war weary soldier asked, "Please, ma'am, may I sit in that seat?"

The English woman looked down her nose at the soldier, sniffed and said, "You Americans. You are such a rude class of people. Can't you see my little Fifi is using that seat?"

The soldier walked away, determined to find a place to rest, but after another trip down to the end of the train, found himself again facing the woman with the dog. Again he asked, "Please, lady. May I sit there? I'm very tired."

The English woman wrinkled her nose and snorted, "You Americans! Not only are you rude, you are also arrogant. Imagine!"

The soldier didn't say anything else. He leaned over, picked up the little dog, tossed it out the window of the train and sat down in the empty seat.

The woman shrieked and demanded that someone defend her and chastise the soldier. An English gentleman sitting across the aisle spoke up, "You know, sir, you Americans do seem to have a penchant for doing the wrong thing. You eat holding the fork in the wrong hand. You drive your autos on the wrong side of the road. And now, sir, you've thrown the wrong bitch out of the window."

From the press:

The idea is well and good in theory, but tell me this, who is going to feed them? Wicklow councillor objects to a proposal to boost tourism by putting gondolas on Blessington Lake.

A top level Garda internal inquiry is being held in Connemara into an allegation that a local garda shot a cow There has been no statement from the cow. Irish press.

An Australian ventriloquist walked into a small town and seeing an old man sitting on his porch patting his dog he figured he would have a little fun.

Ventriloquist: "G'day Mate? Good looking dog, mate. Mind if I speak to him?"

New Zealander: "The dog doesn't talk, ya stupid Aussie."

Ventriloquist: "Hey dog, how's it going old mate?"

Dog: "Doin' alright."

New Zealander: (extreme look of shock)

Ventriloquist: "Is this Kiwi your owner?" (Pointing at the New Zealander)

Dog: "Yep"

Ventriloquist: "How does he treat you?"

Dog: "Real good. He walks me twice a day, feeds me great food, and takes me to the lake once a week to play."

New Zealander: (look of disbelief)

Ventriloquist: "Mind if I talk to your horse?"

New Zealander: "Uh, the horse doesn't talk either....I think."

Ventriloquist: "Hey horse, how's it going?"

Horse: "Cool"

New Zealander: (extreme look of shock)

Ventriloquist: "Is this your owner?" (Pointing at the New Zealander)

Horse: "Yep"

Ventriloquist: "How's he treat you?"

Horse: "Pretty good, thanks for asking. He rides me regularly, brushes me down often and keeps me in the barn to protect me from the elements."

New Zealander: (total look of amazement)

Ventriloquist: "Mind if I talk to your sheep?"

New Zealander: "The sheep's a liar!"

How to bathe the cat.

This is for all cat lovers everywhere who, like myself, are very concerned about their hygiene.

- Thoroughly clean the toilet.
- Add the required amount of shampoo to the toilet water, and have both lids lifted.
- Obtain the cat and soothe him while you carry him towards the bathroom.
- In one smooth movement, put the cat in the toilet and close both lids (you may need to stand on the lid so that he cannot escape.)
- CAUTION: Do not get any part of your body too close to the edge, as his paws will be reaching out for any purchase he can find and claws are sharp.
- Flush the toilet three or four times. This provides a power wash and rinse" which I have found to be quite effective.
- Have someone open the door to the outside and ensure that there are no people between the toilet and the outside door.
- Stand behind the toilet as far as you can, and quickly lift both lids.
- The now-clean cat will rocket out of the toilet, and run outside where he will dry himself.

sincerely,
The DOG



MORE JUST PLAIN SILLY.

An Essex girl went down to the social services to get her family allowance. The office worker asked her, "How many children do you have?"

"Ten," she replied.

"What are their names?" he asked.

"Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, Wayne, and Wayne" she answered.

"They're all named Wayne?" he asked. "What if you want them to come in from playing outside?"

"Oh, that's easy", she said. "I just call Wayne and they all come running in."

"And if you want them to come to the table for dinner?"

"I just say, 'Wayne, come eat your dinner'", she answered.

"But what if you just want ONE of them to do something?" he asked.

"Oh, that's easy," she said. "I just use their surname!"

Two tourists were driving through Wales. As they were approaching Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrobwllllantysilio-gogogoch they started arguing about the pronunciation of the town's name. They argued back and forth until they stopped for lunch. As they stood at the counter, one tourist asked the employee, "Before we order, could you please settle an argument for us? Would you please pronounce where we are... very slowly?"

The girl leaned over the counter and said, "Burrrrrrrr, gerrrrrrr, Kiiiiing."

Two rednecks met in a bar and decided that they weren't going anywhere in life so thought they should go to college to get ahead. They hop in a pickup and drive to the nearest college. While the second one waits out in the hall, the first goes in to one of the rooms and finds a professor who advises him to take Math, History, and Logic.

"What's logic?" asked the first redneck.

The professor replied, "Let me give you an example: Do you own a weedeater?"

"I sure do," grinned the redneck.

"Then, I can assume, using logic, that you have a yard," replied the professor.

"That's real good," the redneck responded in awe.

The professor continued: "Logic will also tell me that since you have a yard, you also have a house."

Impressed, the redneck shouts, "AMAZIN!"

"And since you own a house, logic dictates that you have a wife." "Betty Mae... this is incredible!" (the redneck is catching on.)

"Finally, since you have a wife, logically I can assume that you are heterosexual," says the professor.

"You're absolutely right! Why that's the most fascinatin' thing I ever heard of. I can't wait to take this here logic class." The first redneck, grinning ear to ear with pride at the new world opening up to him, walked back into the hallway, where his friend is waiting.

"So what classes are ya takin'?" the friend asked.

"Math, History, and Logic," replies the first redneck.

"What in tarnation is logic?" asked his new friend.

"Let me give you an example. Do ya own a weedeater?"

"No," his friend replied.

"You're queer, ain't ya?"

Stumpy Grinder and his wife Martha were from Portland, Maine. Every year they went to the Portland Fair and every year Stumpy said, "Ya know, Mahtha, Ah'd like ta get a ride in that theah aihplane."

And every year, Martha would say "I know, Stumpy, but that aihplane ride costs ten dollahs .. and ten dollahs is ten dollahs."

So Stumpy says, "By Jeebers, Mahtha, I'm 71 yeahs old, if I don't go this time I may nevah go."

Martha replies, "Stumpy, that theah aihplane ride is ten dollahs ... and ten dollahs is ten dollahs."

So the pilot overhears then and says, "Folks, I'll make you a deal. I'll take you both up for a ride, and if you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say ONE WORD, I won't charge you. But just one word and it's ten dollars." They agree and up they go... the pilot does all kinds of twists and turns, rolls and dives, but not a word is heard; he does it one more time, still nothing... so he lands. He turns to Stumpy as they come to a stop and says, "By golly, I did everything I could think of to make you holler out, but you didn't."

And Stumpy replies "Well, Ah was gonna say something when Mahtha fell out ... but ten dollahs is ten dollahs."

A man took his blond wife deer hunting for the first time. After he explained the basics to his wife, he told her the most important piece of information: "Whenever you shoot something, make sure to claim it right away or the first person who gets to your kill can claim it as their own, so be quick if we want to have deer meat in the refrigerator!"

So they departed to their deer boxes and waited for some deer. Minutes later he heard his wife's gun go off. The husband decided to make sure she went to claim her kill instead of giving it away to someone. When he got to his wife she was arguing with another man. When he finally got to his wife the man was shouting waving his hands in the air: "Okay! Fine lady this is YOUR deer, but do you mind if I take my saddle off your deer before you take it away?!?"

A team of sociologists have planned an experiment in isolation. They send an Englishman, a Frenchman and a Japanese man to a deserted island, and arrange to come back and pick them up in a years time and see how they have adapted. The sociologists leave, and the three men decide to split up the tasks amongst themselves. "I'm an engineer" says the Englishman, "So I'll handle building a shelter".

He turns to the Frenchman and says: "You French are pretty good cooks - why don't you handle the cooking?"

The Frenchman agrees, and the Englishman turns to the Japanese man "That leaves you to organise the supplies" he says. The Japanese man agrees and each man sets about his tasks. A year passes, and the sociologists return to see how the men have coped. They expect to find three desperate men, unhappy with having to live on the island, but instead find a huge wooden house with verandas and porches and balconies. The Englishman comes to greet them, and when they express their surprise about the house he just shrugs and says "Yeah well I had a lot of raw materials so I kind of went to town and did the place up"

The teams are amazed and are shown inside to the kitchen where they're greeted with the most amazing smell of delicious food. The Frenchman sees their surprise and just shrugs "I had lots to work with" he says, "This island has loads of edible herbs and plants."

The team sits down to eat and are about to start when one of them inquires about the Japanese man. "Oh we don't know what happened to him" explains the Englishman, "he ran off into the woods to sort out the supplies and hasn't been seen since."

They all agree that they should find the man, and a search party is organised. They make it about 100 yards into the woods, when the Japanese man jumps out from behind a tree, stark naked with peacock feathers sticking out of his rear and shouts: "SUPPLIES!!"

Two vampires wanted to go out to eat, but were having a little trouble deciding where to go. They were a little tired of the local food in Transylvania and wanted something a little more exotic. After some discussion, they decided to go to Italy because they had heard that Italian food was really good. So off they went to Italy and ended up in Venice. On a bridge over one of the canals, they hid in the shadows and waited for dinner. A few minutes later they noticed a young couple walking their way. As they neared, the vampires made their move. Each vampire grabbed a person, sucked them dry and tossed the remaining bodies into the canal below. The vampires were extremely pleased with their meal and decided to have seconds. Another young couple approached a few minutes later and suffered the same fate as the first -- sucked dry and tossed into the canal below. Our vampires are now fairly full but decide to get dessert. In a short while a third young couple provides just that. As with the first two couples, these people were also sucked dry and tossed over the rail into the canal. The vampires decided that they had had a marvellous dinner but that it was time to head back home. As they started to walk away they began to hear some singing. They were puzzled because no one else was on the bridge. As they listened, they realised that it was coming from the canal. They looked over the rail and saw a big alligator in the water under the bridge, feasting on the bodies. They listened as the alligator sang, ...

"Drained wops keep fallin' on my head..."

RELIGIOUS JOKES

THREE ARGUMENTS THAT JESUS WAS IRISH:

- He never got married.
- He never held a steady job.
- His last request was a drink.

THREE ARGUMENTS THAT JESUS WAS PUERTO RICAN:

- His first name was Jesus.
- He was always in trouble with the Law.
- His mother didn't know who his father was.

THREE ARGUMENTS THAT JESUS WAS CALIFORNIAN:

- He never cut his hair.
- He walked around barefoot.
- He invented a new religion.

THREE ARGUMENTS THAT JESUS WAS ITALIAN:

- He talked with his hands.
- He had wine with every meal.
- He worked in the building trades.

THREE ARGUMENTS THAT JESUS WAS BLACK:

- He called everybody brother.
- He had no permanent address.
- Nobody would hire him.

AND FINALLY PROOF THAT JESUS WAS INDIAN:

- He went into his father's business.
- He lived at home until the age of 33.
- He was sure his mother was a virgin, and his mother was sure he was God.

One bright, beautiful Sunday morning, the townspeople were in church, listening to the organ play. Suddenly, Satan appeared at the front of the church. Everyone started screaming and running for the front entrance, trampling each other in a frantic effort to get away from evil incarnate. Soon everyone was evacuated from the Church, except for one elderly gentleman who sat calmly in his pew, not moving, seemingly oblivious to the fact that God's ultimate enemy was in his presence. Now this confused Satan a bit, so he walked up to the man and said, "Don't you know who I am?"

The man replied, "Yep, sure do."

Satan asked, "Aren't you afraid of me?"

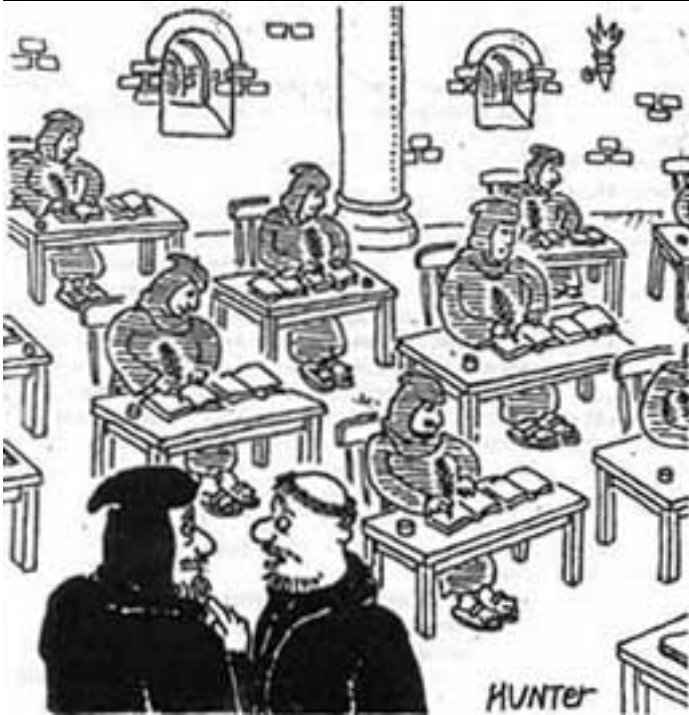
"Nope, sure ain't," said the man.

Satan was a little perturbed at this and queried, "Why aren't you afraid of me?"

The man calmly replied, "Been married to your sister for 48 years."

Church Bulletin Bloopers

- ❖ Scouts are saving aluminium cans, bottles and other items to be recycled. Proceeds will be used to cripple children.
- ❖ The outreach committee has enlisted 25 visitors to make calls on people who are not afflicted with any church.
- ❖ Ladies Bible Study will be held Thursday morning at 10. All ladies are invited to lunch in the Fellowship Hall after the B.S. is done.
- ❖ Evening massage - 6 p.m.
- ❖ The Pastor would appreciate it if the ladies of the congregation would lend him their electric girdles for the pancake breakfast next Sunday.
- ❖ The audience is asked to remain seated until the end of the recession.
- ❖ Low Self-Esteem Support Group will meet Thursday at 7:00 to 8.30 p.m. Please use the back door.
- ❖ Ushers will eat latecomers.
- ❖ The third verse of Blessed Assurance will be sung without musical accomplishment.
- ❖ The Rev. Merriwether spoke briefly, much to the delight of the audience.
- ❖ The pastor will preach his farewell message, after which the choir will sing, Break Forth Into Joy.
- ❖ Next Sunday Mrs. Vinson will be soloist for the morning service. The pastor will then speak on It's a Terrible Experience.
- ❖ *** Due to the Rector's illness, Wednesday's healing services will be discontinued until further notice.
- ❖ The music for today's service was all composed by George Friedrich Handel in celebration of the 300th anniversary of his birth.
- ❖ The eighth-graders will be presenting Shakespear's Hamlet in the church basement on Friday at 7 PM. The congregation is invited to attend this tragedy.
- ❖ The concert held in Fellowship Hall was a great success. Special thanks are due to the minister's daughter, who laboured the whole evening at the piano, which as usual fell upon her.
- ❖ 22 members were present at the church meeting held at the home of Mrs. Marsha Crutchfield last evening. Mrs. Crutchfield and Mrs. Rankin sang a duet, The Lord Knows Why.
- ❖ A song fest was hell at the Methodist church Wednesday.
- ❖ Hymn 43: Great God, what do I see here? Preacher: The Rev. Horace Blodgett Hymn 47: Hark! an awful voice is sounding
- ❖ On a church bulletin during the minister's illness: GOD IS GOOD Dr. Hargreaves is better.
- ❖ The 1997 Spring Council Retreat will be hell May 10 and 11.
- ❖ Pastor is on vacation. Massages can be given to church secretary.
- ❖ 8 new choir robes are currently needed, due to the addition of several new members and to the deterioration of some older ones.
- ❖ The choir invites any member of the congregation who enjoys sinning to join the choir.
- ❖ Weight Watchers will meet at 7 p.m. Please use large double doors at the side entrance.
- ❖ From the Churchdown Parish Magazine: Would the Congregation please note that the bowl at the back of the Church, labelled For The Sick, is for monetary donations only.'



"My biggest fear is all our copiers going haywire on Millennium Eve."

A Catholic priest, a Protestant minister, and a Jewish rabbi were discussing when life begins.

"Life begins," said the priest, "at the moment of fertilisation. That is when God instils the spark of life into the foetus."

"We believe," said the minister, "that life begins at birth, because that is when the baby becomes an individual and is capable of making its own decisions and must learn about sin."

"You're both wrong," said the rabbi. "Life begins when the children have graduated from college and moved out of the house."

MORE WORK RELATED

Bored during meetings? Why not try some of these neat little exercises. Not only will it make meetings more interesting but your fellow work mates will become suddenly more alert and maintain a respectful distance.

- Discreetly clasp hold of someone's hand and whisper: 'can you feel it?' from the corner of your mouth.
- Draw enormous genitalia on your notepad and discreetly show it to the person next to you for their approval.
- When refreshments are presented, immediately distribute one biscuit to each of the attendees, then systematically smash each one with your fist in front of them.
- Chew tobacco.
- Wear a hands free phone headset throughout once in a while drift off into an unrelated conversation, such as: 'I don't care if there are no dwarfs, just get the show done!'
- Write the words 'he fancies you' on your pad and show it to the person next to you while indicating with your pen.
- Respond to a serious question with: 'I don't know what to say, obviously I'm flattered, but it's all happened so fast'.
- Use Nam style jargon such as 'what's the ETA?', 'who's on recon?' and 'Charlie don't surf'.
- Reconstruct the meeting in front of you using action figures and when anyone moves re-arrange the figures accordingly.
- Draw a chalk circle around one of the chairs then avoid sitting on it when the meeting starts. When someone does eventually sit in it, cover your mouth and gasp.
- Turn your back on the meeting and sit facing the window with your legs stretched out. Announce that you 'love this dirty town'.
- Walk directly up to a colleague and stand nose to nose with him for 1 minute.
- Mount the desk and walk along its length before taking your seat.
- Reflect sunlight into everyone's eyes off your watch face.
- Gargle with water.
- Repeat every idea they express in a baby voice while moving your hand like a chattering mouth.
- Gradually push yourself closer and closer to the door on your chair.
- Hum 'throughout.
- Pull out a large roll of bank notes and count them demonstratively
- Bend momentarily under the table then emerge wearing contact lenses that white out your eyes.
- Drop meaningless & confusing management speak into conversations such as:
 - 'what's the margin, marvin?'
 - 'When's this turkey going to get basted?'
 - 'If we don't get this brook babbling we're all going to end up looking like doe-eyed labradors'.
- Produce a hamster from your pocket and suggest throwing it to one another as a means of idea-exchange
- Use a large hunting knife to point at your visual aids.
- Announce that you've run off some copies of the meeting agenda. Then hand out pieces of paper that read:
My secret agenda:
1. Trample the weak.
2. Triumph alone.
3. Invade Poland.
Re-collect them sheepishly and ask everyone to pretend they haven't seen them
- Attempt to hypnotise the entire room using a pocket watch.
- When referring to someone in the room always call them your 'honey' or 'dog'.
- Leave long pauses in your speech at random moments. When someone is prompted to interject shout 'I AM NOT FINISHED'.

A LITTLE OFFICE PRAYER – Thank you Brenda!
Grant me the serenity to accept the things I cannot change,
The courage to change the things that I cannot accept,
And the wisdom to hide the bodies of those people I had to kill today
because they pissed me off.
And also, help me to be careful of the toes I step on today
As they may be connected to the arse that I might have to kiss
tomorrow. Help me always to give 100% at work.....
12% on Mondays
23% on Tuesdays
40% on Wednesdays
20% on Thursdays
5% on Fridays and help me to remember.....
When I'm having a really bad day and it seems that people are trying
hard to annoy me, that it takes 42 muscles to frown, and only 4 to
extend my fingers and tell them to F*CK OFF. Amen.

ADVICE FROM EMPLOYEES TO MANAGERS – Please read carefully!!!

- Never give me work in the morning. Always wait until 4pm and then bring it in to me. The challenge of a deadline is refreshing. If it's a rush job, run in and interrupt me every 10 minutes to inquire how I am doing. That helps. Or even better, hover behind me, advising me at every keystroke.
- Always leave without telling anyone where you are going. It gives me a chance to be creative when someone asks where you are.
- If my arms are full of papers, boxes, books, or supplies, don't open the door for me. I need to learn how to function as a paraplegic and opening doors with no arms is good training.
- If you give me more than one job to do, don't tell me which is the priority. I am psychic.
- Do your best to keep me late. I adore this office and really have nowhere to go or anything to do. I have no life beyond work.
- If a job I do pleases you, keep it a secret. If that gets out, it could mean a promotion. If you don't like my work, tell everyone. I like my name to be popular in conversations. I was born to be whipped.
- If you have special instructions for a job, don't write them down. In fact, save them until the job is almost done. No use confusing me with useful information.
- Never introduce me to people you are with. I have no right to know anything. In the corporate food chain, I am plankton. When you refer to them later, my shrewd deductions will identify them.
- Be nice to me only when the job I'm doing for you could really change your life and send you straight to manager's hell.
- Tell me all your little problems. No one else has any and it's nice to know someone is less fortunate. I especially like the story about having to pay so much taxes on the bonus cheque you received for being such a good manager.
- Wait until my yearly review and THEN tell me what my goal SHOULD have been. Give me a mediocre performance rating with a cost of living increase. I'm not here for the money anyway.

Russia Inc., formerly trading as the USSR, and a privately owned division of The Family Enterprises, is happy to invite applications for the post of: Prime Minister of All the Russia's.
Applicants should be white, male, of limited intellectual capacity, and dressed in a gray suit; brown shoes are a plus. Whilst knowledge of the Russian language is an advantage, it is not essential, since public utterances shall be limited to expressions of agreement with the Chief Executive Officer. Although the Prime Minister will be in charge of government economic policy, no formal conventional economic training is required, or approved of. The ability to perform the most elementary financial tasks - balancing the books, writing the odd cheque to pay the bills - is likewise unnecessary. The fiscal discipline of the average American teenager approaching a birthday will be regarded as a distinct advantage. The Russian Government offers a modest financial compensation for this position. However, as a senior executive, the successful applicant will be encouraged to take advantage of our extensive and wide-ranging personal bonus schemes, all underwritten by the IMF and the World Bank. Applicants should note that the post of Prime Minister of All the Russia's is a strictly temporary post, operating on the basis of a daily renewable contract.

- You know you work in the 90's if...
- You've sat at the same desk for 4 years and worked for three different organisations.
 - Your resume is on a diskette in your pocket.
 - You get really excited about a 2% pay rise.
 - You learn about your layoff on the news.
 - Your biggest loss from a system crash is that you lose all your best jokes.
 - Your supervisor doesn't have the ability to do your job.
 - Salaries of the members on the Executive Board are higher than all the Third World Countries annual budgets combined.
 - It's dark when you drive to and from work.
 - Communication is something your section is having problems with.
 - You see a good looking person and you know it is a visitor.
 - Free food left over from meetings is your main staple diet.
 - Being sick is defined as can't walk or you're in the hospital.
 - You're already late on the work task you just got.
 - You work 200 hours for the £100 bonus check and jubilantly say Oh wow, thanks!
 - Your supervisors favourite lines are When you get a few minutes, in your spare time, when you're freed up and I have an opportunity for you.
 - Holidays are something you roll over to next year or a cheque you get every January.
 - Your relatives and family describe your job as Works with computers.
 - You read this entire list, and understood it !

MORE WORK RELATED

THINK YOU HAVE IT BAD AT WORK? This notice was found in a London office building. It was dated 1852.

1. This firm has reduced the hours of work, and the clerical staff will now only have to be present between the hours of 6 a.m. and 7 p.m. weekdays.
2. Clothing must be of sober nature. The clerical staff will not disport themselves in raiment of bright colours, nor will they wear hose unless in good repair.
3. Overshoes and topcoats may not be worn in the office, but neck scarves and headwear may be worn in inclement weather.
4. A stove is provided for the benefit of the clerical staff. Coal and wood must be kept in the locker. It is recommended that each member of the clerical staff bring four pounds of coal each day during the cold weather.
5. No member of the clerical staff may leave the room without permission from the supervisor.
6. No talking is allowed during business hours.

An executive was in a quandary. He had to get rid of one of his staff, he had narrowed it down to one of two people, Debra or Jack. It would be a hard decision to make, as they were both equally qualified and both did excellent work. He finally decided that in the morning whichever one used the water cooler first would have to go. Debra came in the next morning, hugely hung over after partying all night. She went to the cooler to get some water to take an aspirin so the executive approached her and said: "Debra, I've never done this before, but I have to lay you or Jack off."

Debra replied: "Could you jack off, I have a terrible headache."

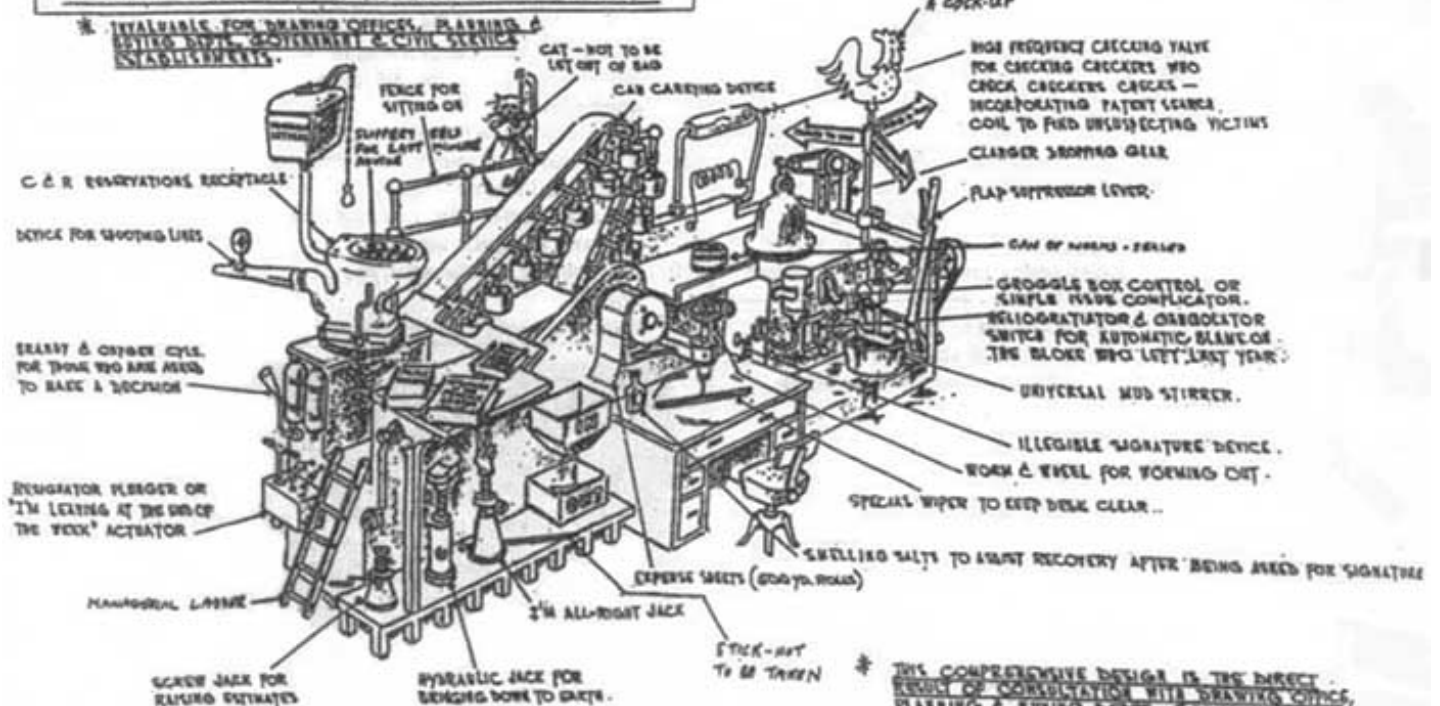
A blonde tried to get a job for a long time, until one day she managed to get a chance at painting the white lines on the road. The foreman said "You will need to paint two miles worth of lines a day for a week to get the job". After the first day, he checked her work and she had managed to paint FOUR miles worth. He was astonished. The next day she had only managed two miles. He was a little disappointed but felt she was still above average. The third day he checked again to find that she had only managed a mile! He said "You did four miles the first day, then two the next, but only one on the third what's wrong?"

"Well," she said, "It takes longer to get to the bucket now!"

7. The craving for tobacco, wine, or spirits is a human weakness, and as such is forbidden to all members of the clerical staff.
8. Now that the hours of business have been drastically reduced, the partaking of food is allowed between 11:30 and noon, but work will not on any account cease!!
9. Members of the clerical staff will provide their own pens. A new sharpener is available on application to the supervisor.
10. The supervisor will nominate a senior clerk to be responsible for the cleanliness of the main office and the supervisor's private office. All boys and juniors will report to him 40 minutes before prayers and will remain after closing hours for similar work. Brushes, brooms, scrubbers, and soap are provided by the owners.
11. The owners recognize the generosity of the new labour laws, but will expect a great rise in output of work to compensate for these near Utopian conditions.

Four men were bragging about how smart their dogs were. One was an engineer, the second man was an accountant, the third man was a chemist, and the fourth was a government worker. To show off, the engineer called to his dog, "T-Square, do your stuff". T-Square trotted over to a desk, took out some paper and a pen and promptly drew a circle, a square, and a triangle. Everyone agreed that was pretty smart. But the accountant said his dog could do better. He called to his dog and said, "Spreadsheet, do your stuff". Spreadsheet went out into the kitchen and returned with a dozen cookies. He divided them into 4 equal piles of 3 cookies each. Everyone agreed that was good. But the chemist said his dog could do better. He called to his dog and said, "Measure, do your stuff". Measure got up, walked over to the fridge, took out a quart of milk, got out a ten ounce glass from the cupboard and poured exactly 8 ounces without spilling a drop. Everyone agreed that it was pretty impressive. Then the three men turned to the government worker and said, "What can your dog do?" The government worker called to his dog and said, "Coffee Break, do your stuff". Coffee Break jumped to his feet, ate the cookies, drank the milk, had a shit on the paper, sexually assaulted the other three dogs, claimed he injured his back while doing so, filed a grievance report for unsafe working conditions, put in for workers' compensation and went home for the rest of the day on sick leave. Everyone agreed, that was bloody brilliant.

HEAVY DUTY BUCK PASSING MACHINE



Year 2000 Solution

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Important Notice to All Employees

The Corporation has determined that there is no longer any need for network or software applications support. The goal is to remove all computers from the desktop by Jan 1, 2000. Instead, everyone will be provided with an Etch-A-Sketch.

Here are the main advantages:

- No Y2K problems.
- No technical glitches keeping work from being done.
- No more wasted time reading and writing emails.

Thank you

Frequently Asked Questions for Etch-A-Sketch Technical Support:

My Etch-A-Sketch has all of these funny little lines all over the screen.

A: Pick it up and shake it.

How do I turn my Etch-A-Sketch off? A: Pick it up and shake it.

What's the shortcut for Undo? A: Pick it up and shake it.

How do I create a New Document window? A: Pick it up and shake it.

How do I set the background and foreground to the same colour?

A: Pick it up and shake it.

What is the proper procedure for re-booting my Etch-A-Sketch?

A: Pick it up and shake it.

How do I delete a document on my Etch-A-Sketch?

A: Pick it up and shake it.

How do I save my Etch-A-Sketch document?

Of course, you can pick up and shake an Edition hard panel, but it's only function is to make you feel better.

Message from: Rome

January 18, 1 B.C.

Dear Cassius,

Are you still working on the Y zero K problem? This change from BC to AD is giving us a lot of headaches and we haven't much time left. I don't know how people will cope with working the wrong way around. Having been working happily downwards forever, now we have to start thinking upwards. You would think that someone would have thought of it earlier and not left it to us to sort out at the last minute.

I spoke to Augustus the other evening. He was livid that Julius hadn't done something about it when he was sorting out the calendar. He said he could see why Brutus turned nasty. We called in the consulting astrologers, but they simply said that continuing downwards using minus BC won't work. As usual, the consultants charged a fortune for doing nothing useful.

As for myself, I just can't see the sand in an hourglass flowing upwards.

We have heard that there are 3 wise guys in the east working on the problem, but unfortunately they won't arrive till it's all over. Some say the world will cease to exist at the moment of transition. Anyway we are continuing to work on this blasted Y zero K problem and I will send you a parchment if anything further develops.

Plutonium.

Subject: Y2K Never mind the fact that life support systems may fail and planes may fall out of the sky, here's the real issue that is facing mankind come the millennium. KY Jelly have jumped on the Millennium bandwagon with the slogan for their new product: Y2K-Y Jelly : when you want to put four digits where only two could fit before

This is an actual true story which happened in the UK. It is a conversation between an IT training co-ordinator and a delegate.

Delegate: I can't get the CD to work which came with this package

Co-ordinator: What seems to be the problem?

Delegate: It says that you need NT to run the CD.

Co-ordinator: There is a second CD which contains a copy of NT on a 150 day trial. Load this into your machine, you should then be able to do the training.

Delegate: You need a machine to do this?

Co-ordinator: Yes, it's PC-based training.

Delegate: Oh I better get a PC then.

Co-ordinator: You don't have a PC? How are you trying to run the CD?

Delegate: Through my hi-fi,

THIS WAS SUPPOSED TO BE A PC LITERATE GUY WHO WANTED TO OBTAIN A MS CERTIFICATION

Latest computer virus warning – the Beckham, the lights are on but...

The ballad of Y2K (sing to the tune of "Gilligan's Island")

Just sit right back and you'll hear a tale, Of the doom that is our fate.
That started when programmers used, Two digits for a date (rpt)
RAM memory was smaller then; Hard drives were tiny, too.
Four digits are extravagant, So let's get by with two. (rpt)
This works through 1999, The programmers did say.
Unless we write new code by then, The data goes away. (rpt)
But management had not a clue; It works fine now, you bet!
Rewriting code cost money, We won't do it just yet. (rpt)
Now when 2000 rolls around It all goes straight to hell,
For zero's less then ninety-nine, As anyone can tell. (rpt)
The mail won't bring your pension check; It won't be sent to you
When you're no longer sixty-eight But minus thirty-two. (rpt)
The problems we're about to face Are frightening, for sure.
And reading every line of code's The only certain cure. (rpt)
[[key change, the big finish coming]]
There's not much time, there's too much code, And COBOL-coders,
few.
When the century is finished, We may be finished, too.

12-STEP PROGRAM OF RECOVERY FOR WEB ADDICTS

1. I will have a cup of coffee in the morning and read my newspaper like I used to, before the Web.
2. I will eat breakfast with a knife and fork and not with one hand typing.
3. I will get dressed before noon.
4. I will make an attempt to clean the house, wash clothes, and plan dinner before even thinking of the Web.
5. I will sit down and write a letter to those unfortunate few friends and family that are Web-deprived.
6. I will call someone on the phone whom I cannot contact via the Web.
7. I will read a book...if I still remember how.
8. I will listen to those around me and their needs and stop telling them to turn the TV down so I can hear the music on the Web.
9. I will not be tempted during TV commercials to check for email.
10. I will try and get out of the house at least once a week, if it is necessary or not.
11. I will remember that my bank is not forgiving if I forget to balance my checkbook because I was too busy on the Web.
12. Last, but not least, I will remember that I must go to bed sometime ... and the Web will always be there tomorrow!

Eleven reasons e-mail is like a penis:

1. Those who have it would be devastated if it was ever cut off.
2. Those who have it think that those who don't are somehow inferior.
3. Those who don't have it may agree that it's neat, but think it's not worth the fuss that those who have it make about it.
4. Many of those who don't have it would like to try it, a phenomenon psychologists call E-mail Envy.
5. It's more fun when it's up, but this makes it hard to get any real work done.
6. In the distant past, its only purpose was to transmit information vital to the survival of the species. Some people still think that's the only thing it should be used for, but most folks today use it mostly for fun.
7. If you don't take proper precautions, it can spread viruses.
8. If you use it too much you'll find it becomes more and more difficult to think coherently.
9. We attach an importance to it that is far greater than its actual size and influence warrant.
10. If you're not careful what you do with it, it can get you into a lot of trouble.
11. If you play with it too much, you go blind.



CLAIMS CLAIMED TO BE REAL

The following are all replies that have been included on Child Support Agency forms in the section for listing father's details:

- I do not know the name of the father of my little girl. She was conceived at a party [address and date given] where I had unprotected sex with a man I met that night. I do remember that the sex was so good that I fainted. If you do manage to track down the father can you send me his phone number? Thanks.
- I am unsure as to the identity of the father of my child as I was being sick out of a window when taken unexpectedly from behind. I can provide you with a list of names of men that I think were at the party if this helps.
- I don't know the identity of the father of my daughter. He drives a BMW that now has a hole made by my stiletto in one of the door panels. Perhaps you can contact BMW service stations in this area and see if he's had it replaced.
- I have never had sex with a man. I am awaiting a letter from the Pope confirming that my son's conception was immaculate and that he is Christ risen again.
- I cannot tell you the name of child A's dad as he informs me that to do so would blow his cover and that would have cataclysmic implications for the British economy. I am torn between doing right by you and right by the country. Please advise.
- I do not know who the father of my child was as all Squaddies look the same to me. I can confirm that he was a Royal Green Jacket.
- [name] is the father of child A. If you do catch up with him can you ask him what he did with my AC/DC CDs?
- From the dates it seems that my daughter was conceived at Euro Disney maybe it really is the Magic Kingdom.
- So much about that night is a blur. The only thing that I remember for sure is Delia Smith did a programme about eggs earlier in the evening. If I'd have stayed in and watched more TV rather than going to the party at [address given] mine might have remained unfertilised.

The following are extracts of letters sent to Bootle council:

- I wish to complain that my father has hurt his ankle when he put his foot in the hole in his back passage.
- The lavatory is blocked. This is caused by the boys next door throwing their balls on the roof.
- The toilet is cracked, where do I stand?
- I am writing on behalf of my sink, which is running away from the wall.
- I am having trouble with the smoke in my built in drawers.
- I request your permission to remove my drawers in the kitchen.
- Our lavatory is broken in half and is now in 3 pieces.
- Can you please tell me when the repairs are going to be done as my wife is about to become an expectant mother.
- I want some repairs doing to my cooker as it has backfired and burnt my knob off.
- The toilet is blocked and we can't bath the children until it is cleared.
- The person next door has a large erection in his back garden which is unsightly and dangerous.
- Will you please send someone to repair our broken path. Yesterday my wife tripped on it and is now pregnant.
- Our kitchen is very damp. We have two children and would like a third, so will you send someone around to do something about it.
- Would you please repair our toilet. My son pulled the chain and the box fell on his head.
- Would you please send a man to look at my water, it's a funny colour and not fit to drink.
- Would you please send someone to look at my spout. I am an old age pensioner and need it straight.
- I woke this morning and found my water boiling.
- This is to let you know that our lavatory seat is broken and we cannot get BBC2.
- Could you please send someone to fix our bath tap. My wife got her toe stuck in it and it was very uncomfortable for us.
- I want to complain about the farmer across the road. Each morning at 5.30 his cock wakes me up and it is getting too much.
- When I applied for a rebate you said that you would take something off. Now that you have taken it off I have been told you should have put something on. So will you please take off what you took off and put on what you should have put on when you took it off.
- When the workmen were here they put their tools in my wife's drawers and made a mess. Please send men with clean tools to finish the job and keep my wife happy.

Insurance Claims – Some old, some new, but really funny!! Below are actual insurance claim form gaffes (maybe they are... maybe they ain't... who can tell?). These are NEW (mostly), and are the collection made by Norwich Union for their annual Christmas mag....

- "I started to slow down but the traffic was more stationary than I thought."
- "I pulled into a lay-by with smoke coming from under the bonnet. I realised the car was on fire so took my dog and smothered it with a blanket."
- Q: Could either driver have done anything to avoid the accident?
A: Travelled by bus?
- A Norwich Union customer collided with a cow. The questions and answers on the claim form were:
Q - What warning was given by you? A – Horn
Q - What warning was given by the other party? A - Moo
- "I started to turn and it was at this point I noticed a camel and an elephant tethered at the verge. This distraction caused me to lose concentration and hit a bollard."
- "On approach to the traffic lights the car in front suddenly broke."
- "I was going at about 70 or 80 mph when my girlfriend on the pillion reached over and grabbed my testicles so I lost control."
- "I didn't think the speed limit applied after midnight"
- "I knew the dog was possessive about the car but I would not have asked her to drive it if I had thought there was any risk."
- Q: Do you engage in motorcycling, hunting or any other pastimes of a hazardous nature? A: I Watch the Lottery Show and listen to Terry Wogan.
- "First car stopped suddenly, second car hit first car and a haggis ran into the rear of second car."
- "Windscreen broken. Cause unknown. Probably Voodoo."
- "The car in front hit the pedestrian but he got up so I hit him again"
- "I pulled away from the side of the road, glanced at my mother-in-law and headed over the embankment."
- "The other car collided with mine without giving warning of its intention."
- "I thought my window was down, but I found out it wasn't when I put my head through it"
- "I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way".
- "A truck backed through my windshield into my wife's face"
- "A pedestrian hit me and went under my car"
- "In an attempt to kill a fly, I drove into a telephone pole."
- "I had been shopping for plants all day and was on my way home. As I reached an intersection a hedge sprang up obscuring my vision and I did not see the other car."
- "I was on my way to the doctor with rear end trouble when my universal joint gave way causing me to have an accident."
- "To avoid hitting the bumper of the car in front I struck the pedestrian."
- "My car was legally parked as it backed into the other vehicle."
- "An invisible car came out of nowhere, struck my car and vanished."
- I am sure the old fellow would never make it to the other side of the road when I struck him.
- The indirect cause of the accident was a little guy in a small car with a big mouth.
- "I was thrown from the car as it left the road. I was later found in a ditch by some stray cows."



The real reason men have more accidents than women...

PRESS BITES... around the World. & at home.

Classic Bizarre Moments from the Archives:

- **KANSAS CITY, Kansas** – A Native American tribe is in hot water with a special council of Indian tribes because they want to build a casino on the site of an ancient burial ground. The tribe planned to build the casino despite grave warnings for desecrating this holy site. One spokesperson for the opposing tribe said, "I don't think my great-grandfather would wish to spend eternity looking up at a lot of old ladies playing cards."
- A new study shows the people of Toronto prefer a snooze to sex. An opinion poll found 54 percent of the residents in Toronto, Canada's largest city, would choose sleep over sex. Within that group, women were more likely than men to turn down sex in favour of sleep. Frank Sommers, a Toronto psychiatrist and sex therapist, said a fast-paced lifestyle was the problem.
- **MUNICH, Germany** - The city has been a buzz about a neighbouring town's pig incident. It seems that two animal rights protesters broke into a slaughterhouse to free thousands of pigs before they met their fate. Armed with bolt cutters, they managed to clear the way for the soon to be liberated pigs. As the doors opened, a stampede of pork rushed through the opening, trampling the crusading protesters and crushing them to their doom.
- **MOBILE, Alabama** - Road rage has taken a new turn recently when a driving instructor at a local high school became enraged when a student of his was cut off by a licensed driver. In Hollywood fashion, he yelled, "Follow that car" and ordered his student to run the offending driver off the road. Once accomplishing this task, the instructor ran out of the Driver's Education car and attacked the stunned motorist. At press time the instructor is still teaching driver safety after being released on bail.
- More than 600 people in Italy wanted to ride in a spaceship badly enough to pay \$10,000 a piece for the first tourist flight to Mars. According to the Italian police, the would-be space travelers were told to spend their "next vacation on Mars, amid the splendors of ruined temples and painted deserts. Ride a Martian camel from oasis to oasis and enjoy the incredible Martian sunsets. Explore mysterious canals and marvel at the views. Trips to the moon also available." Authorities believe that the con men running this scam made off with over six million dollars.



"Gun control? Over my dead body..."

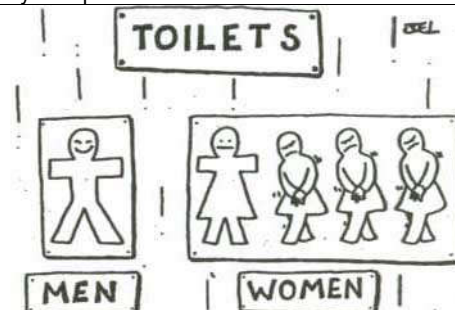


"I don't know, Roger, you've put me in an awkward position"

Legal beagles:

- Most Middle Eastern countries recognize the following Islamic law: After having sexual relations with a lamb it is a mortal sin to eat it's flesh. (umm ok, I'm sure the lamb appreciates that one)
- In Lebanon, men are legally allowed to have sex with animals, but the animals must be female. Having sexual relations with a male animal is punishable by death. (Ok, like THAT makes sense...)
- In Bahrain, a male doctor may legally examine a woman's genitals, but is prohibited from looking directly at them during the examination. He may only see their reflection in a mirror.
- Muslims are banned from looking at the genitals of a corpse. This also applies to undertakers; the sex organs of the deceased must be covered with a brick or piece of wood at all times. (...a brick?????)
- The penalty for masturbation in Indonesia is decapitation. (wonder how they enforce that one??)
- There are men in Guam whose full-time job is to travel the countryside and deflower young virgins, who pay them for the privilege of having sex for the first time. Reason: under Guam law, it is expressly forbidden for virgins to marry. (let's just think for a minute... is there any job anywhere else in the world that even comes close to this?)
- In Hong Kong, a betrayed wife is legally allowed to kill her adulterous husband, but may only do so with her bare hands. (the husband's lover, on the other hand, may be killed in any manner desired.)
- Topless saleswomen are legal in Liverpool - but only in tropical fish stores.
- In Cali, Colombia, a woman may only have sex with her husband, and the first time this happens, her mother must be in the room to witness the act. (I shudder at the thought.)
- In Santa Cruz, Bolivia, it is illegal for a man to have sex with a woman and her daughter at the same time. (... we have to presume this was a big enough problem that they had to pass this law...?)
- In Maryland, it is illegal to sell condoms from vending machines with one exception: prophylactics may be dispensed from a vending machine only in places where alcoholic beverages are sold for consumption on the premises.

- After being charged 20 pounds for a 10 pounds overdraft, 30 year old Michael Howard of Leeds changed his name by deed poll to Yorkshire Bank Plc are Fascist Bastards. The Bank has now asked him to close his account, and Mr Bastards has asked them to repay the 69p balance by cheque, made out in his new name.
- From The Manchester Evening News: Police called to arrest a naked man on the platform at Piccadilly Station released their suspect after he produced a valid rail ticket.
- An Austrian circus dwarf died recently when he bounced sideways from a trampoline and was swallowed by a hippopotamus. Seven thousand people watched as little Franz Dasch popped into the mouth of Hilda the Hippo and the animal's gag reflex forced it to swallow. The crowd applauded wildly before other circus people realised what had happened.
- From The Gloucester Citizen: A sex line caller complained to Trading Standards. After dialling an 0891 number from an advertisement entitled Hear Me Moan the caller was played a tape of a woman nagging her husband for failing to do jobs around the house. Consumer Watchdogs in Dorset refused to look into the complaint, saying, He got what he deserved.
- Phreakers, or 'phone hackers, managed to break into the telephone system of 'Weight Watchers' in Glasgow, and changed the outgoing message to 'Hello, you fat bastard'
- From The Guardian concerning a sign seen in a Police canteen in Christchurch, New Zealand: 'Will the person who took a slice of cake from the Commissioner's Office return it immediately. It is needed as evidence in a poisoning case.'
- From The Daily Telegraph in a piece headed Brussels Pays 200,000 Pounds to Save Prostitutes: ... the money will not be going directly into the prostitutes' pocket, but will be used to encourage them to lead a better life. We will be training them for new positions in hotels."
- From The Derby Abbey Community News: We apologise for the error in the last edition, in which we stated that 'Mr Fred Nicolme is a Defective in the Police Force'. This was a typographical error. We meant of course that Mr Nicolme is a Detective in the Police Force."
- From The Manchester Evening News: An elderly woman at a unit for sufferers of senile dementia passed round a box of mothballs thinking that they were mints. Eleven people were taken to hospital for treatment.
- Following a drinking binge in Christchurch New Zealand, Koto Salaki passed out – so his buddies stripped him and shaved off his eyebrows as a joke. Getting no reaction they proceeded to cut off his ear and glue it on his forehead. Doctors managed to sew it back on.
- After a heavy drinking session in Weymouth in August 1990, 51 year old Phillip Pyne fancied a kip on a bench. To stop himself rolling off he put 12 nails through his trousers and in the process drove several of them through his leg. Fortunately he was discovered by police.
- An operation at Nottingham hospital in January 1989 ended prematurely when the patient exploded. The casualty, an 82-year-old woman, was undergoing electro surgery for cancer. The blast was attributed to an unusual build-up of stomach gases ignited by the sparks.



TOP HEADLINES:

- **THOSE DISGRACEFUL MADONNA PICTURES** - FOUR PAGE SPECIAL INSIDE - The Sun
- **VIOLENCE DELAYS PEACE** – LENIHAN - Irish Times
- **CONSERNED RAPIST WORE A CONDOM** - Evening Herald
- **MRS REAGAN BETTER AFTER FALL** - Irish Times
- **SHARING THE BURDEN OF SCHIZOPHRENIA** - Irish Times
- **DOG SHOOTS MAN** Evening Press
- **TEENAGE MUTANT BINGE AT THURLES** Feile '92
- **RAPIST: I THOUGHT SHE WAS MY WIFE** Star
- **MAN KEPT ARMS UNDER BED AFTER RELATIVE'S DEATH**
- **DEAD MAN INJURED IN CRASH** - Irish Times

BIZARRE LEGAL CASE

At the 1994 annual awards dinner given for Forensic Science, AAFS President Dr. Don Harper Mills astounded his audience with the legal complications of a bizarre death. Here is the story: On March 23, 1994 the medical examiner viewed the body of Ronald Opus and concluded that he died from a shotgun wound to the head. Mr. Opus had jumped from the top of a ten storey building intending to commit suicide. He left a note to that effect, indicating his despondency. As he fell past the ninth floor, his life was interrupted by a shotgun blast passing through a window, which killed him instantly.

Neither the shooter nor the descender was aware that a safety net had been installed just below at the eighth floor level to protect some building workers and that Ronald Opus would not have been able to complete his suicide the way he had planned. "Ordinarily," Dr. Mills continued, "a person who sets out to commit suicide ultimately succeeds, even though the mechanism might not be what he intended, is still defined as committing suicide." That Mr. Opus was shot on the way to certain death, but probably would not have been successful because of the safety net, caused the medical examiner to feel that he had a homicide on his hands. The room on the ninth floor, whence the shotgun blast emanated, was occupied by an elderly man and his wife. They were arguing vigorously and he was threatening her with a shotgun. The man was so upset that when he pulled the trigger he completely missed his wife and the pellets went through the window striking Mr. Opus.

When one intends to kill subject A but kills subject B in the attempt, one is guilty of the murder of subject B.

When confronted with the murder charge the old man and his wife were both adamant. They both said they thought the shotgun was unloaded. The old man said it was his long-standing habit to threaten his wife with the unloaded shotgun. He had no intention to murder her. Therefore the killing of Mr Opus appeared to be an accident; that is, the gun had been accidentally loaded.

The continuing investigation turned up a witness who saw the old couple's son loading the shotgun about six weeks prior to the fatal incident. It transpired that the old lady had cut off her son's financial support and the son, knowing the propensity of his father to use the shotgun threateningly, loaded the gun with the expectation that his father would shoot his mother.

The case now becomes one of murder on the part of the son for the death of Ronald Opus.

Now comes the exquisite twist.

Further investigation revealed that the son was, in fact, Ronald Opus. He had become increasingly despondent over the failure of his attempt to engineer his mother's murder. This led him to jump off the ten-storey building on March 23rd, only to be killed by a shotgun blast passing through the ninth storey window. The son had actually murdered himself so the medical examiner closed the case as a suicide. (A true story from Associated Press, by Kurt Westervelt).

I-SPY Worthing



Make way for the navy

Source: Anthony Kent, Cornhill 28 January 1999

This is the transcript of an actual radio conversation between a US warship and Canadians off the Newfoundland coast:

Canadians: Please divert your course 15 degrees South to avoid a collision.

Americans: Recommend you divert your course 15 degrees North to avoid a collision.

Canadians: Negative. You will have to divert your course.

Americans: This is the captain of a US Navy ship. I say again, divert your course.

Canadians: No, I say again, divert your course.

Americans: This is the aircraft carrier USS Lincoln, the second largest ship in the US Atlantic Fleet. We are accompanied by three destroyers, three cruisers, and numerous support vessels. I demand that you change your course or counter-measures will be undertaken to ensure the safety of this ship.

Canadians: This is a lighthouse. Your call.



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• "You know, there's just something about a pumpkin," said John Terrence McCarter, after his late-night arrest in the Sanderson pumpkin patch in Dixon, Illinois. "You know, they're soft and squishy inside, it was dark and there was no one around."

Arresting Officer Brenda Taylor confirmed that McCarter, twenty-seven, had been charged with lewd and lascivious behaviour and public indecency. "It was an unusual situation, that's for sure. When I approached him and pointed out that he was having sexual intercourse with a pumpkin, he looked up at me and said, 'A pumpkin? Damn...is it midnight already? I suppose now you're gonna ask me to come quietly?' I think he was hoping to make me laugh, and be let off. But we locked the filthy little pervert up instead." (Illinois Sentinel, July 1998. Spotter: Sean Donnellan)



Kuala Terengarau



Barcelona

A STUDENT could make legal history tomorrow when he stands before magistrates in London – and demands the court case be heard in Jamaican patois.

West Indian Duane Thomas, who faces charges of affray and common assault, can only speak 'jive-talk' and his lawyers fear the court will not understand him without an interpreter.

'He won't be able to get a fair trial without an interpreter' said his solicitor, Donovan Malcolm. 'It is not simply that Duane will not understand questions being put to him. Magistrates will not be able to make sense of what he is saying'.

The clerk at Bow Street court has refused to allow Jamaican born Mr Thomas, 28, to bring his own interpreter, but his lawyers have been told that they may make an application to the magistrates. It is not unusual for foreign defendants to be granted the help of an interpreter in the British courts but, if this application is successful, it is thought to be the first time that a defendant speaking English – albeit an extreme dialect – will have been represented in this way.

The staid and stuffy atmosphere of Bow Street Court would be treated to a unique experience. To give a flavour of the scene, the Mail on Sunday has asked an expert in Jamaican patois to translate an imaginary opening speech by the prosecution.

Counsel: 'The defendant and two friends were drinking in the Hen's Head public house in Mare Street, Hackney.

Interpreter: De brudda an two a im pardy kom drink inna Hen's Head poob in Mare Street 'ackney.

Counsel: The bar was crowded and as the defendant returned to his table with three pints of beer he was jostled and spilled a pint of Guinness down his new suit.

Interpreter: Dem jammin an de bar was cork-up. When de man kom back to 'im table someone bunks 'im an a Guinness wet-up 'im new garms.

Counsel: A fight then broke out in the bar and the police had to be called to restore order, whereupon the defendant was arrested and taken to Hackney police station.

Interpreter: A waar bruk out inna de bar an de beast kom an arres de brudda oo was clock-up inna 'ackney Babylon House.



Budapest

Actual label instructions on consumer goods:

On Sears hairdryer: Do not use while sleeping.

On a bag of Fritos: You could be a winner! No purchase necessary. Details inside.

On a bar of Dial soap:
Directions: Use like regular soap.

On some frozen dinners:
Serving suggestion: Defrost.

On a hotel-provided shower cap in a box: Fits one head.

On Tesco's Tiramisu dessert (printed on bottom of the box): Do not turn upside down.

On Marks & Spencer Bread Pudding: Product will be hot after heating.

On Boot's Children's Cough Medicine: Do not drive car or operate machinery after taking this medication.

On Nytol Sleep Aid:
Warning: May cause drowsiness.

On a Korean kitchen knife:
Warning keep out of children.

On a string of Chinese-made Christmas lights:
For indoor or outdoor use only.

On a Japanese food processor:
Not to be used for the other use.

On Sainsbury's peanuts:
Warning: contains nuts.

On an American Airlines packet of nuts: Instructions: Open packet, eat nuts.

On a Swedish chainsaw:
Do not attempt to stop chain with your hands or genitals.

On a child's Superman costume:
Wearing of this garment does not enable you to fly.

Cracking an international market is a goal of most growing corporations. It shouldn't be that hard, yet even the big multi-nationals run into trouble because of language and cultural differences. For example...

In Italy, a campaign for Schweppes Tonic Water translated the name into Schweppes Toilet Water.

Japan's second-largest tourist agency was mystified when it entered English-speaking markets and began receiving requests for unusual sex tours. Upon finding out why, the owners of Kinki Nippon Tourist Company changed its name.

Also in Chinese, the Kentucky Fried Chicken slogan "finger-lickin' good" came out as "eat your fingers off."

The American slogan for Salem cigarettes, "Salem - Feeling Free" got translated in the Japanese market into "When smoking Salem, you feel so refreshed that your mind seems to be free and empty."

When General Motors introduced the Chevy Nova in South America, it was apparently unaware that "nova" means "it won't go." After the company figured out why it wasn't selling any cars, it renamed the car in its Spanish markets to the Caribe.

Ford had a similar problem in Brazil when the Pinto flopped. The company found out that Pinto was Brazilian slang for "tiny male genitals". Ford pried all the nameplates off and substituted Corcel, which means horse.

Hunt-Wesson introduced its Big John products in French Canada as Gros Jos before finding out that the phrase, in slang, means "big breasts." In this case, however, the name problem did not have a noticeable effect on sales.



"Well however it's pronounced, I'd like some"

An anagram, as you all know, is a word or phrase made by transposing or rearranging the letters of another word or phrase. The following are exceptionally clever. Someone out there either has way too much time to waste or is deadly at Scrabble.

Dormitory	Dirty Room
Evangelist	Evil's Agent
Desperation	A Rope Ends It
The Morse Code	Here Come Dots
Slot Machines	Cash lost in 'em
Animosity	Is No Amity
Mother-in-law	Woman Hitler
Snooze alarms	Alas! No more Z's
Alec Guinness	Genuine Class
Semolina	Is No Meal
The Public Art Galleries	Large Picture Halls, I Bet
A Decimal Point	I'm a Dot in Place
Eleven plus two	Twelve plus one
Contradiction	Accord not in it



Great Lines from Country Music

Send a dozen roses up to her,
and pour four for me

It takes me all night long to do
what I used to do all night long

My wife ran off with my best
friend, and I miss him

I gave her a ring,
and she gave me the finger

You must think my bed's a bus
stop, the way you come and go

You don't have to go home,
but you can't stay here

How come my dog don't bark
when you come around?

It is time to elect a world leader. Your vote counts.
Here's the scoop on three leading candidates:

Candidate A: Associates with ward heelers (disreputable lobbyists) and consults astrologers. He's had two mistresses. He chain smokes and drinks 8-10 martinis a day.

Candidate B: Was kicked out of office twice, sleeps until noon, used opium in college and drinks a quart of brandy every evening.

Candidate C: Is a decorated war hero. He's a vegetarian, doesn't smoke, drinks an occasional beer and hasn't had any illicit affairs.

Candidate A is Franklin D. Roosevelt, Candidate B is Winston Churchill, Candidate C is Hitler

Ladies toilet, Umtata, S. Africa



"To be or not to be that is the question, whether tis nobler in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune."

And the anagram:

"In one of the Bards best-thought-of tragedies, or insistent hero, Hamlet, queries on two fronts about how life turns rotten."

And for the grand finale:

"That's one small step for a man, one giant leap for mankind." Neil Armstrong

The anagram:

"A thin man ran, takes a large stride, left planet, pins flag on moon. ON TO MARS!" PRESIDENT CLINTON, OF THE USA

The Anagram:
TO COPULATE, HE FINDS INTERNS



RELIGIOUS JOKES 2 – Nuns and Monks

Two nuns went out of the convent to sell cookies. One of them is known as Sister Mathematical (SM), and the other one is known as Sister Logical. (SL). It is getting dark and they are still far away from the convent.

SL: Have you noticed that a man has been following us for the past half-hour?

SM: Yes, I wonder what he wants?

SL: It's logical. He wants to rape us.

SM: Oh, no! At this rate he will reach us in 15 minutes at the most! What can we do?

SL: The only logical thing to do of course is that we have to start walking faster.

SM: It is not working!

SL: Of course it is not working. The man did the only obvious thing to do. He started to walk faster too!

SM: So, what shall we do? At this rate he will reach us in one minute.

SL: The only logical thing we can do is split. You go that way and I'll go this way. He cannot follow both of us.

So the man decided to go after Sister Logical. Sister Mathematical arrives at the convent and is worried because Sister Logical has not yet arrived. Finally, Sister Logical arrives.

SM: Sister Logical! Thank God you are here! Tell me what happened!

SL: The only logical thing happened. The man couldn't follow both of us, so he followed me.

SM: So, what happened? Please tell us.

SL: The only logical thing to happen. I started to run as fast as I could.

SM: So what happened?

SL: The only logical thing to happen. The man also started to run as fast as he could!

SM: And what else?

SL: The only logical thing to happen. He reached me.

SM: Oh, no! What did you do then?

SL: The only logical thing to do. I lifted my dress up!

SM: Oh, Sister! What did the man do?

SL: The only logical thing to do. He pulled down his pants.

SM: Oh, no! What happened then?

SL: Isn't it logical, Sister? A nun with her dress up can run faster than a man with his pants down.

Two nuns were in back of the convent smoking cigarettes, when one said "It's bad enough that we have to sneak out here to smoke, but it really is a problem getting rid of the cigarette butts so that Mother Superior doesn't find them."

The second nun said, "I've found a marvelous invention called the condom, which works really well for this problem. You just open the packet up, take out the condom, and put the cigarette butt in, roll it up, and dispose of it all later!" The first nun was quite impressed and asked where she could find them.

"You get them at the drug store, sister, just go and ask the pharmacist for them." The next day the good sister went to the drug store and walked up to the counter.

"Good morning sister", said the pharmacist. "What can I do for you today?"

"I'd like some condoms please" said the nun.

The pharmacist was a little taken aback, but recovered soon enough and asked, "How many boxes would you like - there are twelve to a box."

"I'll take six boxes ... that should last about a week" said the nun. The pharmacist was truly flabbergasted by this time, and was almost afraid to ask any more questions; but his professionalism prevailed and he asked in a clear voice, "Sister, what size condoms would you like? We have large, extra large, and big liar size."

The sister thought for a minute, and finally said: "I'm not certain, perhaps you could recommend a good size for a Camel?"

The seven dwarves go to the Vatican and because they have requested an audience and they are the seven dwarves, they are ushered in to see the Pope. Dopey leads the pack.

"Dopey, my son", says the pope, "what can I do for you?"

Dopey asks, "Excuse me, Your Excellency, but are there any dwarf nuns in Rome?"

The Pope wrinkles his brow at the odd question, thinks for a moment and answers, "No Dopey, there are no dwarf nuns in Rome."

In the background, a few of the dwarves start giggling. Dopey turns around and gives them a glare, silencing them. Dopey turns back. "Your Worship, are there any dwarf nuns in all of Europe?"

The Pope, puzzled now, again thinks for a moment and then answers, "No, Dopey there are no dwarf nuns in Europe." This time, all of the other dwarves burst into laughter. Once again, Dopey turns around and silences them with an angry glare. Dopey turns back and says, "Mr. Pope! Are there ANY dwarf nuns anywhere in the world?"

"I'm sorry, my son, there are no dwarf nuns anywhere in the world." The other dwarves collapse into a heap, rolling and laughing, pounding the floor, tears rolling down their cheeks as they begin chanting: "Dopey shagged a penguin! Dopey shagged a penguin!"

A man is driving along the highway in the western part of the country when he sees this sign: SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - 10 MILES. He thinks it was a figment of his imagination - and drives on. Soon he sees another sign, which says: SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - 5 MILES. Realising these signs are for real, he drives on and sure enough, there is a third: SISTERS OF MERCY HOUSE OF PROSTITUTION - NEXT RIGHT. His curiosity gets the best of him and he pulls into the driveway. On the far side of the parking lot is a sombre stone building with a sign on the door that reads: SISTERS OF MERCY. He climbs the steps, rings the bell, and the door is answered by a nun in a long black habit, who asks, "What may we do for you, my son?"

"I saw your signs along the highway, and was interested in possibly doing some business", he answers.

"Very well, my son. Please follow me", says the nun. He is led through many winding passages, and soon he is very disoriented. The nun stops at a closed door and tells the man, "Please, knock on this door" and leaves. The man does as he is told, and this door is opened by another nun in a long black habit, holding a tin cup. This nun instructs, "Please place \$50.00 in the cup, then go through the large wooden door at the end of this hallway". He places the money in this nun's tin cup. He trots eagerly down the hallway, and slips through the door, pulling it shut. As the door locks behind him, he finds himself back in the parking lot, facing another small sign: Go in Peace. You have just been screwed by the Sisters Mercy.

Three young candidates for the priesthood are told by the Monsignor they have to pass one more test: The Celibacy Test. The Monsignor leads them into a room, and tells them to undress, and a small bell is tied to each man's penis. In comes a beautiful woman, wearing a sexy belly-dancer costume. She begins to dance sensually around the first candidate. Even before she has begun to remove her veils: *Ting-a-ling* goes the little bell...

"Oh, Patrick", says the Monsignor, "I am so disappointed in your complete lack of self-control. Go take a long, cold shower and pray about your carnal weakness."

As Patrick leaves, the dancer then continues, slowly dancing around the second candidate, and peeling off her layers of veils. As the last veil drops: *Ting-a-ling* goes the bell..

"Joseph, Joseph," sighs the Monsignor. "You too are unable to withstand your carnal desires. Go take a long, cold shower and pray for forgiveness."

The dancer then proceeds to dance her sensuous dance around the third candidate. Slowly around him she dances, now devoid of all of her veils, but the third candidate remains unmoved.

"James, my son, I am truly proud of you," says the Monsignor. "Only you have the true strength of character needed to become a great priest. Now, go and join your weaker brethren in the shower."

Ting-a-ling

In an ancient monastery in a faraway place, a new monk arrived to join his brothers in copying books and scrolls in the monastery's scriptorium. He was assigned as a rubricator on copies of books that had already been copied by hand. One day he asked Father Florian, "Does not the copying by hand of other copies allow for chances of error? How do we know we are not copying the mistakes of someone else? Are they ever checked against the original?"

Father Florian was set back a bit by the obvious logical observation of this youthful monk. "A very good point, my son. I will take one of the latest books down to the vault and compare it to the original." Father Florian went down to the secured vault and began his verification.

After a day had passed, the monks began to worry and went down looking for the old priest. They were sure something must have happened. As they approached the vault, they heard sobbing and crying. When they opened the door, they found Father Florian sobbing over the new copy and the original ancient text, both of which were opened before him on the table. It was obvious to all that the poor man had been crying his heart out for a long time.

"What is the problem Reverend Father?" asked one of the monks.

"Oh, my Lord," sobbed the priest, "the word is 'celebrate!' NOT CELEBATE!"

This raggedy-assed old nun was walking home from the convent one day, when this man jumps out from the bushes and has his way. Then the man said, "What will you tell the Holy Father now, Sister?"

She says, "I must tell the truth! I will say I was walking home from the convent when a man jumped out from the bushes and raped me twice... unless you're tired?"

COLEMANBALLS

David Coleman, more cock-ups than Brighton Pride

- Moses Kiptanui - the nineteen-year old Kenyan, who turned twenty a few weeks ago"
- Her time is about 4.33, which she's capable of.
- Morcelli has four fastest 1500-metre times ever. And all those times are at 1500 metres.
- He's thirty-one this year, last year he was thirty.
- Kevin Reeves, who's just turned twenty two, proving that an ill wind blows nobody no good.
- It's a great advantage to be able to hurdle with both legs.
- And with an alphabetical irony, Nigeria follows New Zealand.
- Lasse Viren, the Olympic champion, came in fifth and ran a champions race.
- They came through absolutely together... with Allan Wells in first place.
- The news from the javelin is that it was won by the winning throw that we saw earlier.
- Manchester United are buzzing around the goal mouth like a lot of red blue-bottles.
- There'll be only one winner now, in every sense of the word.
- Don't tell those coming in the final result of that fantastic match, but let's have another look at Italy's winning goal.
- He won the bronze medal in the 1976 Olympics, so he is used to being out in front.
- Both of the Aston Villa scorers – Withe and Mortimer – were born in Liverpool, as was the Villa manager Ron Saunders, who was born in Birkenhead.
- There's going to be a real ding-dong when the bell goes.
- There is Brendan Foster, by himself, with twenty thousand people.
- She's not Ben Johnson - but then who is?
- He just can't believe what's not happening to him.
- He's even smaller in real life than he is on the track.
- If Berger gets another yellow flag it will be a red one.
- That's the fastest time ever run – but it's not as fast as the world record.
- Ingrid Kristiansen has smashed the world record. Truly amazing. Incidentally, this is a personal best for Ingrid.
- There he is the fastest man in the world this year. Others may have run faster, but he did it when it mattered.
- In a moment we'll see the pole vault over the satellite.
- A truly international field, no Britons involved.
- The pace of this match is truly accelerating, by which I mean it is getting faster all the time.
- 'There goes Juantorena down the back straight, opening his legs and showing his class' at The Montreal Olympics.
- And for those of you who watched the last programme (Fanny and Johnny Craddock), I hope all your doughnuts turn out like Fanny's (at the start of Match of the Day

Murray Walkerisms

- You can cut the atmosphere with a cricket stump.
- The lead car is absolutely unique, except for the one behind it which is identical
- Michael Schumacher, virtually pedalling his Benetton back with his fists.
- An Achilles heel for the McLaren team this year, and it's literally the heel because it's the gear box.
- We now have exactly the same situation as at the beginning of the race, only exactly the opposite.
- He's obviously gone for a wheel change. I say obviously because I can't see it.
- Do my eyes deceive me or is Senna's car sounding a bit rough?
- Rally points scoring is 20 for the fastest, 18 for the second fastest, right down to six for the slowest fastest.

Kevin Keegan

- Mark Hughes at his very best: he loves to feel people right behind him...
- They compare Steve McManaman to Steve Highway and he's nothing like him, but I can see why - it's because he's a bit different.
- I don't think there is anybody bigger or smaller than Maradona.

Ron Atkinson

- I would not say he (David Ginola) is the best left winger in the Premiership, but there are none better.
- There's nobody fitter at his age, except maybe Raquel Welch (on Gordon Strachan, 39)
- He dribbles a lot and the opposition don't like it - you can see it all over their faces.
- I never comment on referees and I'm not going to break the habit of a lifetime for that prat.
- 'Well, either side could win it, or it could be a draw.'

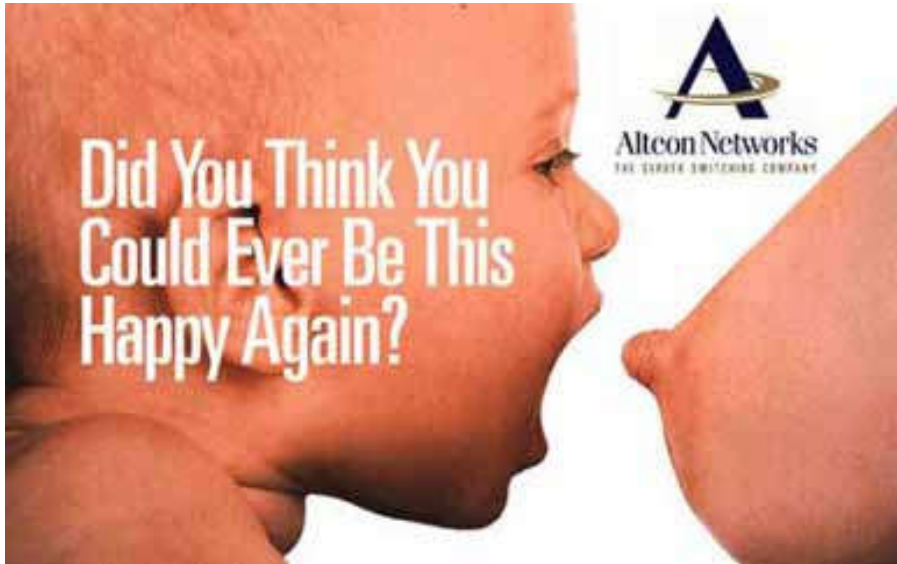
- John Arlott – '... and Ray Illingworth is relieving himself in front of the pavilion'
- Bill Frindal has done a bit of mental arithmetic with a calculator
- David Vine – Suddenly Alex Higgins was 7-0 down.
- Here we are in the Holy Land of Israel - a Mecca for tourists.
- No one came closer to winning the world title last year than the runner-up Dennis Taylor.
- Dave Bassett - An inch or two either side of the post and that would have been a goal.
- And I honestly believe we can go all the way to Wembleyunless somebody knocks us out.
- John Motson – For those of you watching in black and white, Spurs are in the all-yellow strip.
- The game is balanced in Arsenal's favour.
- George Hamilton on RTE – When I said they'd scored two goals, of course I meant they'd scored one.
- He's pulling him off! The Spanish manager is pulling his captain off! (on Spain manager Luis Suarez's substitution of Butragueno during their world cup qualifier with Ireland in Seville, 1992).

Others...

- 'These greens are so fast they must bikini wax them' (Gary McCord on the greens at Augusta)
- 'One of the reasons Arnie (Arnold Palmer) is playing so well is that, before each tee-shot, his wife takes out his balls and kisses them - Oh my God, what have I just said?' (US TV commentator)
- A remarkable catch by Yardley, especially as the ball quite literally rolled along the ground towards him. (Mike Dennes)
- Paul Azinger is wearing an all black outfit: black jumper, blue trousers, white shoes and a pink tea cosy hat (Renton Laidlaw)
- This is really a lovely horse, I once rode her mother. - Ted Walsh (Horse Racing Commentator)
- I've never had major knee surgery on any other part of my body" (Winston Bennett)
- The racecourse is as level as a billiard ball" (John Francombe)
- Ah, isn't that nice, the wife of the Cambridge president is kissing the cox of the Oxford crew. (Harry Carpenter1977 - Boat Race)
- ...and later we will have action from the men's cockless pairs... (Sue Barker)
- Dennis Pennis: 'Have you ever thought of writing an autobiography?' Chris Eubank: 'On what?'
- 'Sex is an anti-climax after that!' Grand National winning jockey Mark Fitzgerald. 'Well, you gave the horse a wonderful ride, everybody saw that' Desmond Lynam
- The Port Elizabeth ground is more of a circle than an oval. It's long and square. (Trevor Bailey – BBC Radio Cricket 1995)
- Sure there have been injuries and deaths in boxing - but none of them serious. (Alan Minter)
- I owe a lot to my parents, especially my mother and father. (Greg Norman)
- Over now to Nigel Starmer-Smith, who has had seven scraps as scrum-half for England. (Jimmy Hill - BBC TV)
- The new West Stand casts a giant shadow over the entire pitch, even on a sunny day. (Chris Jones, Evening Standard)
- What will you do when you leave football, Jack - will you stay in football? (Stuart Hall, Radio 5 Live)
- Johnson has revelled in the 'hole' behind Dwight Yorke... (Carling FA Premiership WWW Page)
- Both sides have scored a couple of goals, and both sides have conceded a couple of goals. (Peter With, Radio 5 Live)
- He [Brian Laudrup] wasn't just facing one defender -- he was facing one at the front and one at the back as well. (Trevor Steven, STV)
- That's twice now he [Terry Phelan] has got between himself and the goal. (Brian Marwood, Radio 5 Live)
- I never make predictions and I never will. (Paul Gascoigne)
- If history is going to repeat itself, I should think we can expect the same thing again. (Terry Venables)
- Celtic manager Davie Hay still has a fresh pair of legs up his sleeve. (John Greig)
- He's very fast and if he gets a yard ahead of himself nobody will catch him. (Bobby Robson)
- The shot from Laws was precise but wide. (Alan Parry)
- Merseyside derbies usually last 90 minutes and I'm sure today's won't be any different. (Trevor Brooking)
- That's football Mike, Northern Ireland have had several chances and haven't scored but England have had no chances and scored twice. (Trevor Brooking)
- And Arsenal now have plenty of time to dictate the last few seconds.(Peter Jones)
- I spent a lot of my money on booze, birds and fast cars. The rest I just squandered (George Best.)
- To play Holland, you have to play the Dutch. (Ruud Gullit)

THE MATERNITY PAGE (from an original idea by Don Elwick)

Is this the World's coolest ever ad?



The most unfair thing about life is the way it ends. I mean, life is tough. It takes up a lot of your time. What do you get at the end of it? A death! What's that, a bonus?

Imagine the life cycle were backwards. You should die first get it out of the way. Then you live in an old age home. You get kicked out when you're too young, you get a gold watch, you go to work. You work forty years until you're young enough to enjoy your retirement. You do drugs, alcohol, you party, you get ready for high school. You go to grade school, you become a kid, you play, you have no responsibilities, you become a little baby, you go back into the womb, you spend your last nine months floating... and you finish off as an orgasm.

Not bad eh?

The Smiths had no children and decided to use a proxy father to start their family. On the day the proxy father was to arrive, Mr. Smith kissed his wife and said, "I'm off. The man should be here soon."

Half an hour later, just by chance, a door-to-door baby photographer rang the doorbell, hoping to make a sale. "Good morning madam. You don't know me but I've come to..."

"Oh, no need to explain. I've been expecting you," Mrs. Smith cut in. "Really?" the photographer asked. "Well, good! I've made a speciality of babies."

"That's what my husband and I had hoped. Please come in and have a seat. Just where do we start?" asked Mrs. Smith, blushing.

"Leave everything to me. I usually try two in the bathtub, one on the couch and perhaps a couple on the bed. Sometimes the living room floor is fun too; you can really spread out."

"Bathtub, living room floor? No wonder it didn't work for Harry and me." "Well, madam, none of us can guarantee a good one every time. But if we try several different positions and I shoot from six or seven angles, I'm sure you'll be pleased with the results."

"I hope we can get this over with quickly", gasped Mrs. Smith. "Madam, in my line of work, a man must take his time. I'd love to be in and out in five minutes, but you'd be disappointed with that, I'm sure." "Don't I know it!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed.

The photographer opened his briefcase and pulled out a portfolio of his baby pictures. "This was done on the top of a bus in downtown London."

"Oh my God!!!" Mrs. Smith exclaimed, tugging at her handkerchief.

"And these twins turned out exceptionally well when you consider their mother was so difficult to work with." The photographer handed Mrs. Smith the picture.

"She was difficult?" asked Mrs. Smith.

"Yes, I'm afraid so. I finally had to take her to Hyde Park to get the job done right. People were crowding around four and five deep, pushing to get a good look."

"Four and five deep?" asked Mrs. Smith, eyes widened in amazement. "Yes", the photographer said. "And for more than three hours, too. The mother was constantly squealing and yelling. I could hardly concentrate. Then darkness approached and I began to rush my shots. Finally, when the squirrels began nibbling on my equipment, I just packed it all in."

Mrs. Smith leaned forward. "You mean they actually chewed on your, eh...equipment?"

"That's right. Well, madam, if you're ready, I'll set up my tripod so that we can get to work."

"Tripod?" Mrs. Smith looked extremely worried now.

"Oh yes, I have to use a tripod to rest my Canon on. It's much too big for me to hold while I'm getting ready for action. Madam? Madam?...Good Lord, she's fainted!"

A young lady in the maternity ward just prior to labour is asked by the midwife if she would like her husband to be present at the birth.

"I'm afraid I don't have a husband" she replies

"OK Do you have a boyfriend?" asks the Midwife

"No, no boyfriend either."

"Do you have a partner then?"

"No, I'm unattached, I'll be having my baby on my own."

After the birth the midwife again speaks to the young woman. "You have a healthy bouncing baby girl, but I must warn you before you see her that the baby is black."

"Well," replies the girl. "I was very down on my luck, with no money and nowhere to live, and so I accepted a job in a porno movie. The lead man was black."

"Oh, I'm very sorry," says the midwife, "that's really none of my business and I'm sorry that I have to ask you these awkward questions but I must also tell you that the baby has blonde hair."

"Well yes," the girl again replies, "you see I desperately needed the money and there was this Swedish guy also involved in the movie, what else could I do?"

"Oh, I'm sorry," the midwife repeats, "that's really none of my business and I hate to pry further but your baby also has slanted eyes."

"Well yes," continues the girl, "I was incredibly hard up and there was a little Chinese man also in the movie, I really had no choice."

At this the midwife again apologises, collects the baby and presents her to the girl, who immediately proceeds to give baby a slap on the bum. The baby starts crying and the mother exclaims, "Well thank god for that!"

"What do you mean?" says the midwife, shocked.

"Well," says the girl extremely relieved, "I had this horrible feeling that it was going to bark!"

LONDON (02-14) - Approximately 300 women purchased insurance against a virgin birth by act of God. Goodfellow Rebecca Ingrams Pearson, an insurer broker, sells the policies for \$210 a year. "So far we've had everyone from 18-year-olds to pensioners taking out the policy, but I don't anticipate very many successful claims," said Managing Director Simon Burgess. The broker also offers insurance against impregnation by an alien. "You can never underestimate the stupidity of the British public," Burgess added.

MORE ON RELIGION

The following is one of Dr. Schalmbaugh's (University of Oklahoma School of Chemical Engineering, known for asking questions such as this on his final exams.) Final Test questions May 1997:

Momentum, Heat and Mass Transfer II Final Exam Question: "Is Hell exothermic or endothermic? Support your answer with truth."

One student wrote the following:

'First, we postulate that if souls exist, then they must have some mass.

If they do, then a mole of souls can also have a mass. So, at what rate are souls moving into hell and at what rate are souls leaving? 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 souls entering hell, let's look at the different religions that exist in the world today. Some of these religions state that if you are not a member of their religion, you will go to hell. Since there are more than one of these religions and people do not belong to more than one religion, we can project that all people and 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. Boyle's Law states that in order for the temperature and pressure in hell to stay the same, the ratio of the mass of souls and volume needs to stay constant.

Case 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.

Case 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 Theresa Banyan during my freshman year, "it will be a cold night in hell before I sleep with you" and take into account the fact that I still have NOT succeeded in having sexual relations with her, then, case 2 cannot be true.

Thus hell is exothermic.'

The student, Tim Graham, got the only A.

A priest was called away for an emergency. Not wanting to leave the confessional unattended, he called his rabbi friend from across the street and asked him to cover for him. The rabbi told him he wouldn't know what to say, but the priest told him to come on over and he'd stay with him for a little bit and show him what to do. The rabbi comes, and he and the priest are in the confessional. In a few minutes, a woman comes in and says, "Father, forgive me for I have sinned."

The priest asks, "What did you do?"

The woman says, "I committed adultery."

Priest: "How many times?"

Woman: "Three times."

Priest: "Say two Hail Marys, put £5 in the box, and go and sin no more."

A few minutes later, a man enters the confessional. He says,

"Father, forgive me for I have sinned."

Priest: "What did you do?"

Man: "I committed adultery."

Priest: "How many times?"

Man: "Three times."

Priest: "Say two Hail Marys, put £5 in the box, and go and sin no more."

The rabbi tells the priest that he thinks he's got it so the priest leaves. A few minutes later, another woman enters and says,

"Father, forgive me for I have sinned."

Rabbi: "What did you do?"

Woman: "I committed adultery."

Rabbi: "How many times?"

Woman: "Once."

Rabbi: "Go do it two more times. We have a special this week, three for £5."

Arthur Davidson, of the Harley Davidson Motorcycle Corporation, died and went to heaven. At the gates, St. Peter told Arthur, "Since you've been such a good man and your motorcycles have changed the world, your reward is, you can hang out with anyone you want in Heaven." Arthur thought about it for a minute and then said, "I want to hang out with God." St. Peter took Arthur to the Throne Room, and introduced him to God. Arthur then asked God, "Hey, aren't you the inventor of woman?"

God said, "Ah, yes."

"Well," said Arthur, "professional to professional, you have some major design flaws in your invention. There's too much inconsistency in the front-end protrusion. It chatters constantly at high speeds. Most of the rear ends are too soft and wobble too much. The intake is placed way too close to the exhaust. And finally, 5. the maintenance costs are outrageous."

"Hmmm, you may have some good points there," replied God,

"...hold on." God went to his Celestial Supercomputer, typed in a few words and waited for the results. The computer printed out a slip of paper and God read it. "Well, it may be true that my invention is flawed," God said to Arthur, "but according to these numbers, more people are riding my invention than yours."

The pope had become very ill and was taken to many doctors, all of whom could not figure out how to cure him. Finally he was brought to an old physician, who stated that he could figure it out. After about an hour's examination he came out and told the cardinals that he knew what was wrong. He said that the bad news was that it was a rare disorder of the testicles. He said that the good news was that all the pope had to do to be cured was to have sex. Well, this was not good news to the cardinals, who argued about it at length. Finally they went to the pope with the doctor and explained the situation. After some thought, the pope stated, "I agree, but under four conditions."

The cardinals were amazed, and there arose quite an uproar. Over all of the noise there arose a single voice that asked, "And what are the four conditions?" The room stilled. There was a long pause... The pope replied, "First the girl must be blind, so that she cannot see with whom she is having sex. "Second, she must be deaf, so that she cannot hear with whom she is having sex. And third she must be dumb so that if somehow she figures out with who she is having sex, she can tell no one."

After another long pause a voice arose and asked, "And the fourth condition?" The pope looked up and replied, "Get one with big tits."



"He adored 'Blue Peter' ..."

One day God came to Adam to pass on some news. "I've got some good news and some bad news", God said.

Adam looked at God and said, "Well, give me the good news first."

Smiling, God explained, "I've got two new organs for you. One is called a brain. It will allow you to be very intelligent, create new things, and have intelligent conversations with Eve. The other organ I have for you is called a penis. It will allow you to reproduce your now intelligent life form and populate this planet. Eve will be very happy that you now have this organ to give her children."

Adam, very excited, exclaimed, "These are great gifts you have given to me. What could possibly be bad news after such great tidings?"

God looked upon Adam and said with great sorrow, "The bad news is that when I created you, I only gave you enough blood to operate one of these organs at a time.

JUST PLAIN SILLY – part two not so clean jokes

A waitress walks up to one of her tables in a New York City restaurant and notices that the three Japanese businessmen seated there are furiously masturbating. She says, "What the hell do you guys think you are doing?"

One of the Japanese men says, "Can't you see? We are all berry hungry."

The waitress says, "So how is whacking-off in the middle of the restaurant going to help that situation?"

One of the other businessmen replies, "The menu say, FIRST COME, FIRST SERVE."

It was Friday evening and having just been paid, Jim and Eddie were trying to decide where to go that night. "I know" said Eddie. "There's a great club in town we ought to try."

"What's it like?" asks Jim.

"Well, you go into the club up to the bar where they give you a free drink. Then you go upstairs for a shag. Then you go back to the bar and have another free drink. After twenty minutes you go upstairs for another shag. After this you go to the bar again and have another free drink and then go upstairs again and have another shag! After this you go downstairs, have a final drink and leave. On the way out they give you a hundred quid and you go home."

"Christ!" said Jim, "That sounds great. Have you been before?"

"No," said Eddie, "but my sister has."

A German chap asks a prostitute for a shag and she tells him it's 20 quid. "Fine" he says, "but I'm a bit kinky."

She agrees that this is ok as long as he doesn't do anything violent. They get back to her flat and he gets out four big springs attached to some straps.

"I want you to put one of these on each elbow and one on each knee" he asks.

The prostitute is worried that she's getting into something a bit heavy, but she goes along with her guest. Then she is told to get down on all fours, naked, in front of him which she does grudgingly. Then he asks her to start bouncing up and down on the springs and finally he takes a duck call whistle from his pocket.

"Blow on this while I'm shagging you" he tells her.

So he's banging away at her from behind while she's bouncing on the springs blowing the duck whistle. Suddenly she starts to enjoy the shagging, so much in fact that she experiences the most fantastic orgasm she's ever had. After they've finished she says "Wow, that was the most fantastic sex I've had in 25 years on the game, how the hell did you make it so good?"

"Easy" he replies, "Foursprung Duck Technique... as we say in Germany."

Dorothy is very upset as her husband Albert had just passed away. She goes to the mortuary to look at her dearly departed & the instant she sees him she starts wailing & crying. One of the attendants rushes up to comfort her. Through her tears she explains that she was upset because Albert was wearing a black suit & that it was his dying wish to be buried in a blue suit. The attendant apologises & explains that they always put the bodies in a black suit as a matter of course, but he'd see what he could do.

The next day Dorothy returns to the mortuary to have one last moment with Albert before his funeral the following day. When the attendant pulls back the curtain, Dorothy manages to smile through her tears as Albert is now wearing a smart blue suit. She asks the attendant "how did you manage to get hold of that beautiful blue suit?"

"Well, yesterday afternoon after you left, a man about your husband's size was brought in & he was wearing a blue suit. His wife explained that she was very upset as he had always wanted to be buried in a black suit" the attendant replied. He continued "After that it was simply a matter of swapping the heads around"

The angry wife met her husband at the door. There was alcohol on his breath and lipstick on his collar.

"I assume," she snarled, "there is a very good reason for you to come waltzing in here at six o'clock in the morning?"

"There is," he replied. "Breakfast."

A young man is staggering about drunk with a key in his hand.

"What's going on 'ere then?" Says a passing policeman.

"They stole me bloody car!" Shouts the drunk.

"Where did you last see it?" asks the copper.

"On the end of this key!" wails the drunk.

The policeman looks him over and says, "Are you aware, sir that your penis is hanging out of your trousers?"

Holy shit!" screams the drunk, "They got me girlfriend too!"

MI5(The British Secret Service) is considering an Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotsman to be hired. They bring them in to speak with the interviewer separately. The Englishman comes in and sits down.

'Do you love your wife?'

'Yes Sir I do.'

'Do you love your country?'

'Yes Sir I do.'

'What do you love more, your wife or your country?'

'My country Sir.'

'Okay, we brought in your wife. Take this gun and go into the next room and kill her.'

The man goes into the room and all is silent for about 5 minutes. He comes back, with his tie loosened and he is all sweaty. He puts the gun down and leaves.

The Scotsman enters and sits down. The interviewer asks him the same questions and the responses are the same. The interviewer gives him a gun and tells him to go kill his wife. The guy puts the gun down and says 'I can't do it...'

The Irishman comes in, same scenario. The interviewer gives him a gun and tells him to go kill his wife. The guy goes into the room and, BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! This is followed by a bunch of crashing sounds that tend after a few minutes. The guy comes out of the room with his tie loosened and puts the gun on the table. The interviewer looks at him and says 'What happened?'

'The gun you gave me was filled with blanks so I had to strangle the bitch!'

A man was feeling very depressed and walked into a bar and ordered a triple scotch. As the bartender poured the drink he remarked, "That's quite a heavy drink. What's wrong?"

After quickly downing his drink, the man replies "I got home and found my wife in bed with my best friend."

"Wow" exclaimed the bartender, as he poured the man a second triple. "No wonder you needed a stiff drink. The second triple is on the house."

As the man downed his second drink, the bartender asks him "What did you do?"

"I walked over to my wife" the man replies "looked her straight in the eye and told her that we were through and to pack her stuff and to get the hell out."

"That makes sense" said the bartender, "but what about your best friend?"

The man replied, "I walked over to him, looked him right in the eye and said 'bad dog!'"

A man comes home from work to find his wife in the bedroom, packing her suitcase.

'What the hell are you doing?' he asks.

'I'm leavin' for a better life,' she replies.

'Where do you think you're going?' he asks.

'I'm going to Las Vegas,' she answers. 'I hear they pay \$400 for a blow job there.'

The man thinks for a minute, then gets his suitcase out and starts packing his clothes.

'What the hell do you think you are doing?' his wife asks.

'I'm going to Las Vegas too,' he answers, 'I want to see how you live on \$800 a year!'

This Jelly Bean walks into a bar and gets talking to a Smartie. After a few beers the Smartie says "Ere, do you fancy going to that new club in town?" and the Jelly Bean says

"No mate, I'm a soft centre, I always end up getting my head kicked in."

So Smartie says "Don't worry about it, I'm a bit of a hard case, I'll look after you."

So Jelly Bean says "Fair enough, as long as you'll look after me," and off they went.

After a few more beers in the club, three Lockets walk in. As soon as he sees them, Smartie hides under a table, the Lockets take one look at Jelly Bean and start kicking him, punching him and generally having a laugh. After a while they get bored and walk out. Jelly Bean pulls his battered JellyBean body over to the table and wipes his Jelly Bean blood up and turns to Smartie and says "I thought you were going to look after me?"

"I was!" says Smartie, "But those Lockets are f**king menthol!!!"

A woman walks into a supermarket and buys:

1 bar of soap, 1 toothbrush, 1 tube of toothpaste, 1 loaf of bread, 1 pint of milk, 1 single serving cereal, 1 single serving frozen dinner.

The guy at the checkout looks at her and says "Single are you?"

The woman replies very sarcastically "How did you guess?"

He replies "because you're fucking ugly."

This huge biker guy walks into a bar one day, sits between six people and orders a beer. He turns to the left and says to the three people, "You're nothin' but motherfuckers."

Then he turns to the three on his right and says "You're nothing but cocksuckers. Now anybody got a problem with what I just said?"

He notices one guy on his left get up and walk over to him. "Got a problem with what I just said?"

"No," replies the man, and with a gay voice finishes "I'm just on the wrong side."

Q What do you get when you cross Fergie with a gorilla?

A: Don't know, there's only so much you can force a gorilla to do.

There was a young fellow named Rick,
Who was cursed with a spiraling dick.
He started to hunt,
For a twisted-up cunt,
To match his curlicue prick.

He found one and took it to bed,
And then in dismay he dropped dead.
For that spiraling snatch,
Although nearly a match,
Had come with a left-handed thread.

A lonely man goes to the pet shop to buy an animal for some company.

"I have the perfect pet for you," says the owner.

"It's an amazing tortoise: it will do almost everything - and it even talks."

"I'll take it," says the man.

Later on that evening, the man decides to put his pet's skills to the test. "Tortoise, go down to the shop and buy me a paper!" he cries, placing the tortoise on the floor outside the living room.

A year later, the man is still watching TV when he remembers his tortoise. "Bloody hell! That tortoise is so slow, I better go and look for him."

He steps out of his front door and, to his surprise, nearly steps on his missing pet.

"You're so fucking slow, you've been gone for nearly a year. Where's my fucking paper?"

To which the disgruntled tortoise replies, "Well if you're going to be like that, I won't go!"

Why do Italians wear mustaches?
So they can look like their mother.

Two boys are playing football in the park when one of them is attacked by a rottweiler. Thinking quickly, his friend rips a plank of wood from a fence, forces it into the dog's collar and twists it, breaking the dog's neck. All the while a newspaper reporter who was taking a stroll through the park is watching. He rushes over, introduces himself and takes out his pad and pencil to start his story for the next edition. He writes... 'Manchester City fan saves friend from vicious animal.'

The boy interrupts "But, I'm not a City fan." The reporter starts again. "Manchester United fan saves friend from horrific attack."

The boy interrupts again: "I'm not a United fan either." The reporter asks, "Who do you support then?"

"Liverpool," replies the boy.

So the reporter starts again: "Scouse bastard kills family pet."

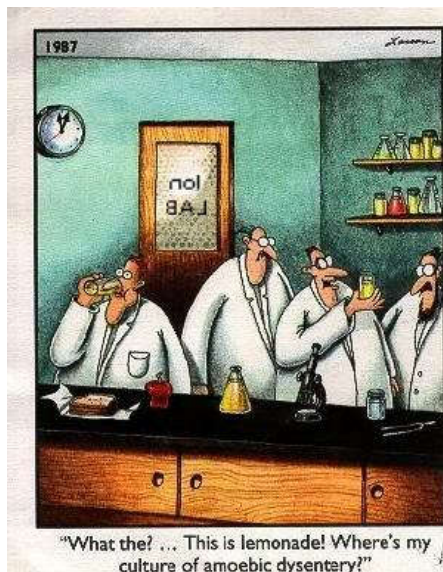
What's the last thing to go through a fly's mind as it hits a car windscreen?
It's arse.

What's eight mile long and has an IQ of forty?
The St. Patrick's Day parade.

What's a man's view of safe sex?

A padded headboard.

How can you tell which is the head nurse?
The one with dirty knees.



Q: What's the difference between meat and fish?

A: If you beat your fish it'll die.

What do you call a kid brought up in a whorehouse? A brothel sprout.

What should you do if your girlfriend starts smoking?
Slow down and use a lubricant.

All purpose insult lines no.10048:

You've got a built in contraceptive. It's called your face.

Why do Sumo wrestlers shave their legs?

So people don't mistake them for feminists.

Have y'all heard about the new Texas bra to be on the market soon?

According to the manufacturer, it "rounds 'em up and heads 'em out."



Couple in bed:



If I'd known you were a virgin, I'd have taken more time.

If I'd known you had more time, I'd have taken my tights off!

Do you know why there is a hole in a man's penis?

So he can get air to his brain.

Why do medics always make lousy lovers? They wait for the swelling to go down.

"Excuse me madam, but you're son is spoilt"

"No he is not."

"You don't think so? Come and see what the combine harvester did to him!"

Q. Santa Claus, the Easter Bunny, a smart blonde, and a dumb blonde all pull-up to a 4-way stop sign at the same time. Who goes first?

A. The dumb blonde because there's no such thing as Santa Claus the Easter Bunny or a smart blonde.

At the Polish Agricultural university (P.A.U.), the Professor was talking about increasing milk production of the cows, when a girl in the class asked:

"Why do cows always seem depressed when being milked?"

The Professor answered, "Well my girl, if every morning at dawn they woke you up, rubbed your boobs for two hours, and didn't fuck you afterwards, you'd look depressed too!"

Cletus the slack-jawed redneck goes up to the mountains for a spot of bear hunting.

What's grey sits at the end of the bed and takes the piss?
A kidney dialysis machine.

If men can run the world, why can't they stop wearing neckties? How intelligent is it to start the day by tying a noose around your neck?

It's said that big, strong, muscular guys make docile husbands.

Well for that matter so do big, strong, muscular women. They have a way of making almost any guy docile.

On his first day, he spots a mighty grizzly, takes aim with his rifle and fires. A few seconds later, the bear comes up behind him and taps him on the shoulder.

"You're trying to kill me, aren't you?" he says to Cletus, and Cletus nods. "Well," says the bear, "it's your choice - either I bugger you or I kill you."

That night, with a very sore arse, Cletus heads into town and buys a bigger rifle. The next day, he returns to the woods and spots his grizzly. He aims, fires and misses again. The bear offers him the same choice, and the hunter is once again shafted by the beast.

Back in town, Cletus buys an even bigger rifle and returns once more to kill his quarry. Suddenly, he spots the bear and shoots. But a few seconds later, he feels a heavy claw tapping him on the shoulder. "You're not really here for the hunting, are you?" says the bear.

They sat upon a grassy bank,
And she was all a quiver,
He undid her suspender belt,
And her leg fell in the river.



John's Guilt

John had felt guilty all day long. No matter how much he tried to forget about it, he couldn't. The guilt and sense of betrayal was overwhelming. But, every once in a while he'd hear that soothing voice trying to reassure him "John. Don't worry about it. You aren't the first doctor to have sex with one of his patients, and you won't be the last."..... But invariably the other voice would bring him back to reality: "John. You're a veterinarian."

One day a young man and woman were in their bedroom about to make love. All of a sudden a bumble bee entered the bedroom window. As the young lady parted her legs the bee entered her vagina.

The woman started screaming "Oh my God, help me, there's a bee in my vagina!"

The husband immediately took her to the local doctor and explained the situation.

The doctor thought for a moment and said "Hmm, tricky situation. But I have a solution to the problem if young sir would permit."

The husband being very concerned agreed that the doctor could use whatever method to get the bee out of his wife's vagina.

The doctor said "OK, what I'm gonna do is rub some honey over the top of my penis and insert it into your wife's vagina. When I feel the bee getting closer to the tip of my penis I shall withdraw it and the bee should hopefully follow my penis out of your wife's vagina."

The husband nodded and gave his approval. The young lady said "Yes, yes, whatever, just get on with it."

So the doctor, after covering the tip of his penis with honey, inserted it into the young lady's vagina. After a few gentle strokes, the doctor said, "I don't think the bee has noticed the honey yet. Perhaps I should go a bit deeper." So the doctor went deeper and deeper.

After a while the doctor began shafting the young lady very hard indeed.

The young lady began to quiver with excitement, she began to moan and groan aloud.

The doctor, concentrating very hard, looked like he was enjoying himself, he then put his hands on the young lady's breasts and started making loud noises.

The husband at this point suddenly became very annoyed and shouted, "Now wait a minute, what the hell do you think you're doing?!" he blasted.

The doctor, still concentrating, replied, "Change of plan. I'm gonna drown the bastard!!"

An unusual – and unsuccessful – insurance claim came to light in the USA, where a psychotherapist diagnosed a client as having a multiple personality disorder with 120 personalities in all, including Satan and a duck. The psychotherapist tried to bill the patient's insurance company for group therapy.

Wee scam to pass the test

The urine industry has always been something of a taboo. The medical trade has discreetly made a packet out of catheters and plastic bedsheets, while less virtuous members of society also provide a special needs service (we are led to believe).

But what is largely seen as a dirty business in Britain is becoming "mainstream" (so to speak) across the pond. There has been a flood of companies competing to sell pure "liquid gold" to help workers pass the drug tests that corporate America increasingly inflicts on its staff.

It is now law that companies contracting with government agencies get that extra ounce (or litre) out of workers, and staff resent being made to take down their pants and have the piss taken out of them.

But in the true American way, entrepreneurs have sprung up to

fill the gap and you can now buy pure, organic, drug-free urine in a form to suit most tastes. Innovative Research Technology sells a device, the Urinator, which dispenses artificial urine, and a freeze-dried version which involves adding boiling water.

Privacy Protection Services run by Kenneth Curtis, a former pipefitter from Greenville, South Carolina, is more basic. He sells five ounces of his fluid for \$69 a pop. His packs come with 30 inches of narrow-gauge plastic tubing (to be concealed in one's clothing) and a tiny heat source to keep the product at body temperature (should anyone check).

Business is booming but customers should be aware of cowboy operators passing off monkey piss as the real thing. Reliable donors are being sought – some companies are believed to be recruiting bible-studies groups.

A Little Story

An 80-year-old man is having his annual check-up and the doctor asked him how he was feeling.

"I've never been better!" he replies. "I've got an eighteen-year-old bride who's pregnant and having my child! What do you think about that?"

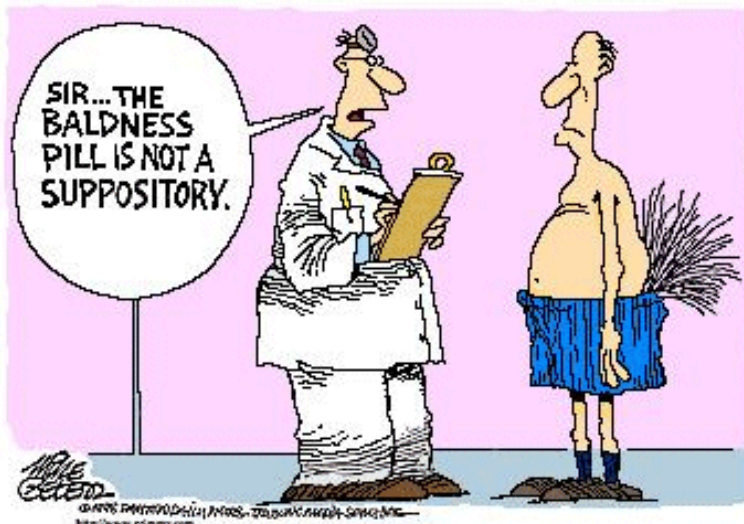
The doctor considered this for a moment, then said, "Let me tell you a story. I knew a guy who was an avid hunter. He never missed a season. But one day, he went out in a bit of a hurry, and he accidentally grabbed his umbrella instead of his gun." The doctor continued, "So he was in the woods, and suddenly a grizzly bear appeared in front of him! He raised up his umbrella, pointed it at the bear, and squeezes the handle. And do you know what happened?" the doctor queried.

Dumbfounded the old man replied, "No."

The doctor continued, "The bear dropped dead in front of him!"

"That's impossible!" exclaimed the old man. "Someone else must have shot that bear."

"That's kind of what I'm getting at," replied the doctor.



A woman is in a coma. Nurses are in her room giving her a sponge bath. One of them is washing her "private area" and notices there is a response on the monitor when she touches her.

They go to her husband and explain what happened, telling him, "Crazy as this sounds, maybe a little oral sex will do the trick and bring her out of the coma." The husband is sceptical, but they assure him that they'll close the curtains for privacy. Besides it's worth a try.

The hubby finally agrees and goes into his wife's room. After a few minutes the woman's monitor flatlines. No pulse, no heart rate.

The nurses run into the room. The husband is there, pulling up his pants and says, "I think she choked."

THE GIRLFRIEND CONTACT:-

=====

To be given to all prospective girlfriends on first date – first date proper will only commence upon receipt of a signed and legally binding contract.

I, THE UNDERSIGNED, AGREE THAT:

In the unlikely event of my not having an orgasm after you've drunkenly rolled on top of me and pumped away for five minutes, wheezing like an old man with emphysema, I shall politely fake one. And it'll be a really good act too, with me saying stuff like So THIS is screwing! and howling like a cat that's being repeatedly jabbed with a pin.

Should your mother show me any photos of you as a child, like those ones taken at your auntie's wedding where you've got a velvet bow tie and a pudding-bowl haircut, I shall make no comment. Ever. Or even look at you in a way that suggests they are at all funny.

I fully understand that a woman's main role in any relationship is to take the blame. So when you stub your toe in the bathroom or your football team lose, I agree that – by some complex scientific equation incomprehensible to woman – it will be my fault. Even if I wasn't there.

Whenever my friends and I get together for a girlie chat, I will tell them that you are better hung than a large-balled Himalayan yak.

And I will also mention this to YOUR friends. A lot.

After sex (which I will NEVER refer to as making love), I will not expect you to cuddle me for hours till your arm goes dead. Nor will I let my hair annoyingly get in your face.

I will never, ever give your penis a cute nickname.

In bed, I will be as keen as mustard to try any novel sexual position you fancy. Especially ones where I do all the work and you just lie there, grinning.

I will ruthlessly interrogate my attractive female friends and inform you if any of them have the slightest bisexual tendencies. Then I'll invite them around for dinner. And hide their car keys so they have to stay.

After we split up, I will never sleep with any of your friends or colleagues. Or anyone else you have ever met. Or may one day meet. And if men attempt to chat me up, I will solemnly inform them that you have ruined me for other men.

I understand that mechanical objects like cars, computer games and remote control devices are beyond the comprehension of women. I will only make a fool of myself if I attempt to operate them, so you're in charge of the lot. Except for the iron and the washing machine, of course.

Signed _____

Date _____

WOMEN Men have been hearing for decades that they are lousy lovers. It's a given thing in this culture. If we believe what women have been telling us, it seems that today's males are hasty, inconsiderate, ignorant, confused, and uncaring. Men are supposedly limp-dicked premature ejaculators with no sense of timing or communication. But the truth of the matter is that women contribute as much to our culture's sexual malaise as men do. Let's consider the classes of lousy lovers among women:

The Otherwise Engaged: If she were on a frequent flier plan, it would take her ten years to earn a trip from Heathrow to Aberdeen. To live with her is to not know her. "Not tonight, I have a headache" has become "Not this year, I have a career." In this relationship, the hand you hold will probably be your own, but don't be embarrassed by that. Rejection and lack of interest are general all over this workaholic culture. You think you're the Lone Ranger because you're living with an Infrequent Flier? Then who are all those other masked men out there?

The Cliff Dweller: She lives on the edge of everything, especially the extended orgasm. It is always just around the corner, but the corner is forever disappearing into the distance. Superman might be able to satisfy her, but it's 60/40 he'll finally give up and take a nap. Be assured that when he awakes, he'll hear about how inconsiderate he was.

The Sperm Hater: This woman has a basic fear of our precious bodily fluids. She treats the male orgasm as if it were an explosion at a nuclear power station. She scrambles away, a distasteful expression on her face, as you lie there like a beached whale. By her standards, sperm is radioactive poison and should never be deposited on skin, sheets, or clothing. She is also the Fastest Douche in the West.

The Statistician: You can spot her by the tape measure she keeps under the pillow and the pencil marks on her wall. She's a combination C.P.A., historian, and Official Scorer. Her brain is one big computer printout, and if you ask her, she'll reel off numbers and measurements that boggle your mind: how your rate compared with other lovers in terms of genital heft, number of orgasms (hers, then yours), errors committed, times you were too base and runs battled in. Her accounting will be accurate, impersonal, and cold. Only her eyes will glow as she quantifies love.

The Electrician: Yes, you guessed it; the Electrician is sister to the Statistician. Indeed, they may be one and the same person. The Electrician punches data into her computer keyboard while your lovemaking progresses, but it will be difficult for you to see that as you struggle to keep your headphones from becoming entangled with hers and as you sort out the vibrators that she keeps in a batrack by her bed. On average, she will have two videotape machines running, one to record your activities, the other to play back an X-rated movie for the television monitor on her ceiling. Don't feel dehumanized by the stockmarket ticker she has on her wall. And, yes, it can be disconcerting when the Electrician carries on telephone conversations from one of six phones she has on her headboard while you are huffing and puffing away.

The Aerobic Lover: Isn't she something? Will her activity ever cease? Why does your back hurt? Why are you dehydrated? Why are you wondering if you'll have a coronary and she'll never even notice? Is it fair that she can go for four hours straight and never even stop for breath? Why does she wear her aerobic dance shoes to bed? Lucozade instead of champagne. Only one change of sweatbands allowed. Mirrors all over, even the floor. "Bolero" is too slow for her. What are those yelping sounds she makes at odd moments? Why does she confuse you with her aerobics instructor? Why does she have a hotline to her own team of paramedics? Why are they leaning over you and giving you oxygen? Why is she still bouncing on the bed?

The Screecher: This one is sneaky and mean. There is no known way to spot her beforehand, either. You just have to place your bets and then go for broke. It's a sweet moment. You're making love with a warm and wonderful woman, and if the truth were known, this is how you'd like to make your living. You wait for her; you hold yourself in; you administer and placate and excite. Then, as you feel her rhythms rise, your own pleasure approaches; and as she rides into her sunset, you take a deep breath and...your ears; what is happening to your ears? You have never heard a sound like that before. Is it nuclear war? Is there a jet engine in the room? There is this unearthly screeching going on, and there is no distance between you and the screeching. She has your head in a vise, and her mouth has just swallowed your eardrums. They are somewhere slightly above her voice box, and they are now hers forever, because you will never hear again, not a sound, not even the whimper of a child. The Screecher has claimed another victim.

DOCTOR LURVE'S CASEBOOK

Three doctors are in the duck blind and a bird flies overhead. The general practitioner looks at it and says, "Looks like a duck, flies like a duck... it's probably a duck," shoots at it but misses and the bird flies away.

The next bird flies overhead, and the pathologist looks at it, then looks through the pages of a bird manual, and says, "Hmmm... green wings, yellow bill, quacking sound...might be a duck." He raises his gun to shoot it, but the bird is long gone.

A third bird flies over. The surgeon raises his gun and shoots almost without looking, brings the bird down, and turns to the pathologist and says, "Go see if that was a duck."

An 83-year old woman decided that she'd seen and done everything, and the time had come to depart from this world. After considering various methods of doing away with herself she came to a conclusion. The quickest and surest way would be to shoot herself through the heart. The trouble was she wasn't certain about exactly where her heart was, so she phoned her doctor and asked him. He told her that her heart was located two inches below her left nipple. She shot herself in the left kneecap.

Doctor Convicted in Deadly Fetish Case

A doctor whose license was suspended 22 years ago for performing shoddy sex-change operations was convicted of second-degree murder in the death of a man who had a healthy leg amputated to satisfy a sexual fetish. John Ronald Brown, 77, could face life imprisonment after he amputated the leg of Philip Bondy. Bondy died of gangrene poisoning in a suburban San Diego hotel two days later. Bondy contacted Brown as a last resort to fulfil a lifelong desire to amputate a legs because of a fetish known as apotemnophilia, getting sexual gratification from the removal of a limb. Prosecutor Stacy Running said Brown "just chopped off" Bondy's leg below the knee and then dumped him at a hotel while he buried the leg in the desert. Bondy called Brown the next day, "complaining that he was bleeding and oozing from the stump", Running said. Brown returned to the hotel, rewrapped the leg and suggested Bondy take more pain killers.

A guy goes to his doctor and says "Doc, you've got to help me. My dick's gone orange!"

The sceptical doctor pauses to think and asks the guy to drop his pants so he can check. Sure enough the guy's dick is orange. Doc tells the guy, "This is very strange. Sometimes things like this are caused by a lot of stress in a person's life." Probing as to the causes of possible stress, the doctor asks the guy. "How are things going at work?"

The guy responds that he was fired about six weeks ago and the doctor tells him that this must be the cause of the stress. The guy says "No, the boss was a real asshole, I had to work 20-30 hrs of overtime every week and I had no say in anything that was happening. I found a new job a couple weeks ago where I can set my own hours, I'm getting paid double what I got on the old job, and the boss is a really great guy."

So the doc figures that this isn't the reason. He asks the guy "How's your home life?"

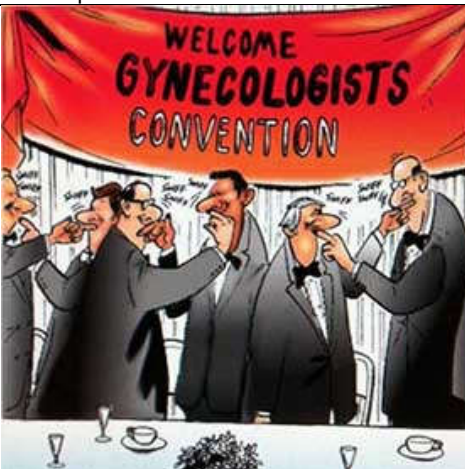
The guy says, "Well, I got divorced about eight months ago."

The doc figures this has got to be the reason for all of the guys stress.

Guy says, "No. For years, all I listened to was nag, nag , nag. God I am glad to be rid of that old bitch."

So the doc takes a few minutes to think a little longer. He inquires, "Do you have any hobbies or a social life?"

The guy replies, "No, not really. Most nights I just sit at home watch porno films and eat Wotsits."



A little old lady goes to the doctor and says, "Doctor I have this problem with gas, but it really doesn't bother me too much, They never smell and are always silent. As a matter of fact, I've farted at least 20 times since I've been here in your office. You didn't know I was farting, because they don't smell and are quite silent."

The doctor says, "I see. Please take two of these pills each day, and come back to see me next week."

The next week the lady comes back. "Doctor," she says, "I don't know what the hell you gave me, but now my farts though still silent really stink terribly!"

The doctor says, "Good!!! Now that we've cleared up your sinuses, let's work on your hearing..."



A middle aged businessman goes to see his physician. "Doctor, I've got this problem," the man says. "My secretary, she loves to give blow jobs. Every morning when I get to work, I get a blow job. She gives me a quick one before I leave for lunch. And before I leave work at the end of the day she really works me over."

"So what seems to be the problem?" the doctor asked.

"Well, you see, my wife is a nymphomaniac," the man continued. "I service her every morning when we get up. I go home for a quick half hour every day at lunch and then we have a marathon session each night before we go to sleep."

"I still don't know what your problem is," said the doctor.

"You see Doc, every time I masturbate I get these dizzy spells."

Liz Taylor goes in to see her cosmetic surgeon. "I have met the man of my dreams, finally, the love of my life!" she announces to the surgeon, "But I need you to help me with a small problem. This man is only 18 years old, I am truly head over heels in love with him, and don't want to disappoint him in any way, so I want you to make my vagina look like that of an 18 year old."

The surgeon tells Liz of the delicate situations involved with this operation, but does finally agree to performing the said operation.

"But one thing" Liz says "you have to swear to me that no one knows about this operation, that no magazines or tabloids hear about it!"

"I swear Liz" the surgeon replies.

The big day arrives, Liz goes under the knife, the operation goes text book perfect and she is moved to a recovery room. Upon regaining consciousness, Liz's eyes focus on three huge floral arrangements at the foot of her bed. As the surgeon enters the room to check on her, Liz bursts into tears. "How could you do this to me!!! You swore that not a soul would hear of this operation!!!!"

"Now, now Liz, I didn't tell a soul. The first arrangement is from me. I've been your friend, as much as your surgeon for the past 10 years, I just wanted to make you feel good. The second arrangement is from the anaesthesiologist, he's gay, he's one of your biggest fans, and I thought it was okay, since he's worked side by side with me on your operation." Liz's eyes gazed over to the third arrangement, pointing her finger, "And who sent those?"

"Oh yeah" the surgeon replied. "Those are from a guy in the burns unit, he wanted to thank you for his new ears".

A man was having problems with premature ejaculation so he decided to go to the doctor. He asked the doctor what he could do to cure his problem. The doctor said, "When you feel like you are getting ready to ejaculate, try startling yourself."

That same day the man went to the store and bought himself a starter pistol. All excited to try this suggestion, he ran home to his wife. At home, he found his wife was in bed, naked and waiting. As the two began, they found themselves in the 69 position. The man, moments later, felt the sudden urge to ejaculate and fired the starter pistol. The next day, the man went back to the doctor. The doctor asked, how things went. The man answered, "Not that well... When I fired the pistol, my wife shit on my face, bit 3 inches off my penis and my neighbour came out of the closet with his hands up in the air!"

MORE MEDICAL RELATED



One day Pete complained to his friend, "My elbow really hurts, I guess I should see a doctor."
His friend said, "Don't do that. There's a computer at the drug store that can diagnose anything quicker and cheaper than a doctor. Simply put in a sample of your urine, and the computer will diagnose your problem and tell you what you can do about it. And it only costs £10.00"

Pete figured he had nothing to lose, so he filled a jar with a urine sample and went to the drug store. Finding the computer, he poured in the sample and deposited the £10.00. The computer started making some noise and various lights started flashing. After a brief pause, out popped a small slip of paper which read: *You have tennis elbow. Soak your arm in warm water, avoid heavy labour. It will be better in two weeks.*

That evening while thinking how amazing this new technology was and how it would change medical science forever, he began to wonder if this could be fooled. He decided to give it a try. He mixed together some tap water, a stool sample from his dog, and urine samples from his wife and daughter. To top it off, he masturbated into the concoction. He went back to the drug store, located the computer, poured in the sample and deposited the £10.00. The machine again made the usual noises, flashed lights, and printed out the following analysis: * Your tap water is too hard, -- Get a water softener. *Your dog has ringworm, -- Bathe him with anti-fungal shampoo. *Your daughter is using cocaine, -- Put her in a rehabilitation clinic. *Your wife is pregnant -- twin girls. -- They aren't yours. Get a lawyer. *And if you don't stop jerking off, your elbow will never get better.*

Whilst enjoying a drink with a mate one night, this bloke decides to try his luck with an attractive young girl sitting alone by the bar. To his surprise, she asks him to join her for a drink and eventually asks him if he'd like to come back to her place. The pair jump into a taxi and as soon as they get back to her flat they dive onto the bed and spend the night hard at it. Finally, the spent young bloke rolls over, pulls out a cigarette from his jeans and searches for his lighter. Unable to find it, he asks the girl if she has one at hand.

"There might be some matches in the top drawer," she replies. Opening the drawer of the bedside table, he finds a box of matches sitting neatly on top of a framed picture of another man. Naturally, the bloke begins to worry. "Is this your husband?" he inquires nervously.

"No, silly," she replies, snuggling up to him.

"Your boyfriend then?"

"No, don't be daft," she says, nibbling away at his ear.

"Well, who is he then?" demands the bewildered bloke.

Calmly, the girl takes a match, strikes it across the side of her face and replies "That's me before the operation"

A young couple were making passionate love in the guy's van - you know, shag-pile carpets, big double bed in the back, all of that and suddenly the girl, being a bit on the kinky side, yells out "Oh lover, whip me! Please whip me!"

Well, the guy, not wanting to look a gift horse in the mouth, but unsure what to do as he has no whips around, gets an inspired flash, opens one window, snaps the antenna off his van, and proceeds to whip the girl until they both collapse in sado-masochistic ecstasy. Almost a week later the girl notices that the welts she sustained are beginning to fester a bit and goes to her doctor. The doctor takes one look at the wounds and says, "I'm afraid you have a rather nasty case of van aerial disease."

A man goes to visit his 85-year old grandpa in hospital: "How are you grandpa?" he asks.

"Feeling fine," says the old man.

"What's the food like?"

"Terrific, wonderful menus."

"And the nursing?"

"Just couldn't be better. These young nurses really take care of you."

"What about sleeping? Do you sleep OK?"

"No problem at all - nine hours solid every night. At 10 o'clock they bring me a cup of hot chocolate and a Viagra tablet and that's it. I go out like a light."

The grandson is puzzled and not a little alarmed by this, so he rushes off to question the Sister in charge. "What are you people doing," he says, "I'm told you're giving Viagra to an 85-year old on a daily basis. Surely that can't be true?"

"Oh, yes," replies the Sister. "Every night at 10 o'clock we give him a cup of chocolate and a Viagra tablet. It works wonderfully well. The chocolate makes him sleep, and the Viagra stops him from rolling out of bed."

OCEMAs (Overly Creative Emergency Medical Acronyms)

It seems that many EMS narratives have taken a decidedly creative direction. Effective immediately, all members are to refrain from using slang and abbreviations to describe patients, such as the following:

- Cardiac patients should not be referred to with MUH (messed up heart), PBS (pretty bad shape), PCL (pre-code looking) or HIBGIA (had it before, got it again).
- Stroke patients are NOT Charlie Carrots. Nor are rescuers to use CCFCCP (Coo Coo for Cocoa Puffs) to describe their mental state.
- Trauma patients are not CATS (cut all to shreds), FDGB (fall down, go boom), TBC (total body crunch) or hamburger helper. Similarly, descriptions of a car crash do not have to include phrases like negative vehicle to vehicle interface or terminal deceleration syndrome.
- HAZMAT teams are highly trained professionals, not glow worms.
- Persons with altered mental states as a result of drug use are not considered pharmaceutically gifted.
- Gunshot wounds to the head are not "trans-occipital implants."
- The homeless are not urban outdoorsmen or residentially challenged, nor is endotracheal intubation referred to as the PVC Challenge.
- And finally, do not refer to recently deceased persons as being paws up, ART (assuming room temperature), CC (Cancel Christmas), CTD (circling the drain), or NLPR (no longer playing records).
- Gastrosocopy - Swallowing the Black Adder
- Sigmoidoscopy - A ride on the silver rocket
- NFN - Normal for Norfolk
- WRN - Wearing red nickers
- We have performed EIKTM (every investigation known to man)
- Blik syndrome - buggered if I know
- A surgeon says TTFO is a common one on A&E notes. If asked you'll be told it means Too Trivial For Opinion, but among the doctors it read Told To Fuck Off.
- GFS Good Fenland Stock
- J P FROG = Just Plain F***ing Run Outta Gas
- FUBAR BUNDY = Fucked Up Beyond All Recognition, But Unfortunately Not Dead Yet
- Ano-cubital astereognosis = Can't tell his arse from his elbow

TRUE STORIES - ALLEGEDLY.....

The following letter was received by someone who teaches at a small high school in Memphis, Tennessee; the letter was sent to the principal's office after the school had sponsored a luncheon for the elderly. This story is a credit to all humankind. Read it, soak it in, and bask in the warm feeling that it leaves you with.

Dear Reyer School:

God bless you for the beautiful radio I won at your recent senior Citizen's luncheon. I am 84 years old and live at the county home for the aged. All my people are gone. It's nice to know that someone thinks of me. God bless you for your kindness to an old forgotten lady. My roommate is 95 and always had her own radio, but would never let me listen to it, no matter how often or sweetly I asked. The other day her radio fell and broke into a lot of pieces. It was awful. She was very upset. She then asked if she could listen to mine, and I said fuck you.

Sincerely,

Edna Johnston

Having her hair done at a West Hampstead, NY, beauty parlour, a woman told a cautionary tale of racial prejudice. The story deserves a wider audience. On a recent weekend in Atlantic City, the woman related, she won a bucketful of quarters at a slot machine. She took a break from the slots for dinner with her husband in the hotel dining room, but first she wanted to stash the quarters in her room.

"I'll be right back and we'll go to eat," she told her husband and she carried the coin-laden bucket to the elevator. As she was about to walk into the elevator, she noticed two men already aboard. Both were black. One of them was big... Very big... An intimidating figure. The woman froze. Her first thought was: These two are going to rob me. Her next thought was: Don't be a bigot, they look like perfectly nice gentlemen, even if one of them is awfully black. But racial stereotypes are powerful, and fear immobilized her. She stood and stared at the two men. She felt anxious, flustered, ashamed. She hoped they didn't read her mind, but knew they surely did; her hesitation about joining them on the elevator was all too obvious. Her face burned. She couldn't just stand there, so with an mighty effort of will she picked up one foot and stepped forward and followed with the other foot and was on the elevator. Avoiding eye contact, she turned around stiffly and faced the elevator doors as they closed. A second passed, and then another second, and then another. The elevator didn't move. Panic consumed her. My God, she thought, I'm trapped and about to be robbed! Her heart plummeted. Perspiration poured from every pore.

Then one of the men said, "Hit the floor." Instinct told her: Do what they tell you. The bucket of quarters flew upwards as she threw out her arms and collapsed on the elevator carpet. A shower of coins rained down on her. Take my money and spare me, she prayed. More seconds passed. She heard one of the men say politely, "Ma'am, if you'll just tell us what floor you're going to, we'll push the button." The one who said it had a little trouble getting the words out. He was trying mightily to hold in a belly laugh. She lifted her head and looked up at the two men. They reached down to help her up.

Confused, she struggled to her feet. "When I told my man here to hit the floor," said one of the men (the average sized one), "I meant that he should hit the elevator button for our floor. I didn't mean for you to hit the floor, ma'am." He spoke genially. He bit his lip. It was obvious he was having a hard time not laughing. She thought: My God, what a spectacle I've made of myself. She was too humiliated to speak. She wanted to blurt out an apology, but words failed her. How do you apologize to two perfectly respectable gentlemen for behaving as though they were robbing you? She didn't know. The 3 of them gathered up the strewn quarters and refilled her bucket. When the elevator arrived at her floor, they insisted on walking her to her room. She seemed a little unsteady on her feet, and they were afraid she might not make it down the corridor. At her door they bid her a good evening.

As she slipped into her room she could hear them laughing while they walked back to the elevator. The woman brushed herself off. She pulled herself together and went downstairs for dinner with her husband. The next morning flowers were delivered to her room - a dozen roses. Attached to EACH rose was a crisp one hundred dollar bill.

The card said: "Thanks for the best laugh we've had in years." It was signed, Eddie Murphy and Michael Jordan.

Apparently this is a true story.....

Scientists at NASA have developed a gun, whose purpose it is to launch dead chickens. It is used to shoot a dead chicken at the windshields of airline jets, military jets, and the space shuttle, at that vehicle's maximum travelling velocity. The idea being, that it will simulate the frequent incidents of collisions with airborne fowl, and therefore determine if the windshields are strong enough.

British engineers, upon hearing of the gun, were eager to test the gun out on the windshield of their new high-speed trains. However, upon the firing the gun, the engineers watched in shock as the chicken shattered the windshield, smashed through the control console, snapped the engineer's backrest in two and embedded itself in the back wall of the cabin.

Horried, the engineers sent NASA the results of the experiment, along with the designs of the windshield and asked the NASA scientists for any suggestions. The NASA scientists sent back a one sentence response: THAW THE F***ING CHICKEN

One person who used to work for British Aerospace tells a similar story (which he swears is true) that these machines are actually used to fire chickens into jet engines to simulate bird strikes on the compressor blades. To cut a long story short, to thaw the chicken someone left it in the gun overnight and performed the test in the morning. The results were somewhat different to expected and close examination of the high speed video footage showed a very startled looking stray cat clinging to a half eaten chicken as it exited the gun at MACH 0.7.....!!!!!!



This is a genuine e-mail from the main receptionist from Sun Microsystems at Corporate, and went out to all corporate employees:

To: All Corporate Employees

Subject: Copier!

Date: Thursday, July 24, 1997 12:48PM

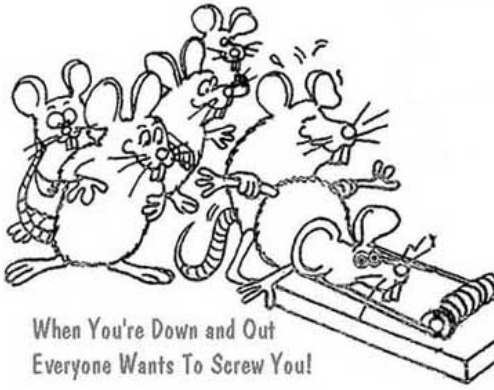
PLEASE PLEASE please please please-I am begging -keep any and all paper clips away from the copier! We have had two service calls in the last few days removing paper clips, staples and a binder clip from the innards of the copier. PLEASE be really really really really careful around the copier. Especially the document handler, which seems to suck clits like a vacuum cleaner.

Thanks for your help.

Regards,

TRUE STORY: Where Has All the Lipstick Gone? According to a radio report, a middle school in Oregon was faced with a unique problem. A number of girls were beginning to use lipstick and would put it on in the bathroom. That was fine, but after they put on their lipstick they would press their lips to the mirror leaving dozens of little lip prints. Finally the principal decided that something had to be done. She called all the girls to the bathroom and met them there with the custodian. She explained that all these lip prints were causing a major problem for the custodian who had to clean the mirrors every day. To demonstrate how difficult it was to clean the mirrors, she asked the custodian to clean one of the mirrors. He took out a long-handled squeegee, dipped it into the toilet, and then cleaned the mirror. Since then there have been no lip prints on the mirror.

TRUE STORIES - ALLEGEDLY.....



Fancy telling people that you live in these places?

Arsoli (Lazio, Italy)
 Bastard (Norway)
 Beaver (Oklahoma, USA)
 Beaver Head (Idaho, USA)
 Brown Willy (every schoolboy's favourite, Cornwall, UK)
 Chinaman's Knob (Australia)
 Climax (Colorado, USA)
 Dikshit (India)
 Dildo (Newfoundland, Canada)
 Dong Rack (Thailand-Cambodia border)
 Dongo (Congo - Democratic Republic)
 Donk (Belgium)
 Fukue (Honshu, Japan)
 Fukui (Honshu, Japan)
 Fukum (Yemen)
 Hold With Hope (Greenland)
 Intercourse (Pennsylvania, USA)
 Lickey End (West Midlands, UK)
 Lord Berkeley's Knob (Sutherland, Scotland)
 Middle Intercourse Island (Australia)
 Muff (Northern Ireland)
 Nobber (Donegal, Ireland)
 Pis Pis River (Nicaragua)
 Sexmoan (Luzon, Philippines)
 Seymen (Turkey)
 Shafter (California, USA)
 Shag Island (Indian Ocean)
 Shitlingthorpe (Yorkshire, UK)
 Stains (Near Paris, France)
 Tittybong (Australia)
 Turdo (Romania)
 Twatt (Orkney, UK)
 Twatt (Shetland, UK)
 Wankendorf (Schleswig-Holstein, Germany)
 Wankener (India)
 Wankie (Zimbabwe)
 Wankie Colliery (Zimbabwe)
 Wanks River (Nicaragua)
 Wet Beaver Creek (Australia)

This was on the Jay Leno show one night (9-7-99)

Jay went into the audience to find the most embarrassing first date that a woman ever had. The winner told about her first date experience. She said it was snowing and cold and the guy took her skiing. It was a day trip (no overnight). They were strangers, and truly had never met before.

The date went OK until they were coming back that afternoon. They were going along in the car and she had to pee real bad, but it was still about an hour more back to civilisation. He said she should try to hold it, and she did . . . for a while. It finally came to the point where she told him that he could either stop and let her pee beside the road, or in the front seat of his car.

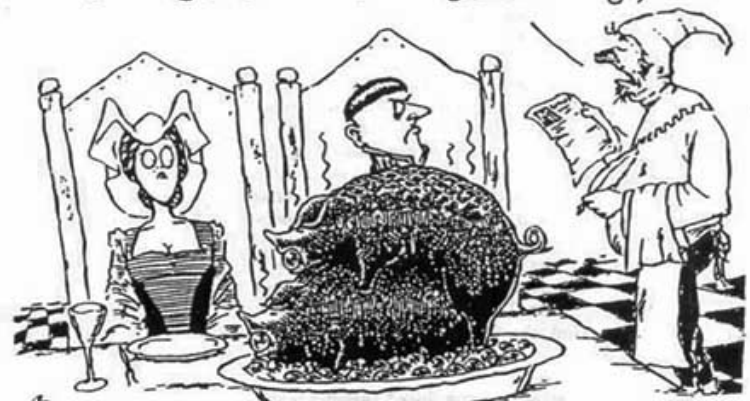
They stopped and she went out beside the car and pulled her pants down and started. Well, she didn't have real good balance, so she let her butt rest against the rear fender to steady herself. He was a real gentleman and looked the other way.

When she was finished, she quickly noticed that her warm butt had stuck to the fender. Thoughts of tongues frozen to pump handle nightmares immediately came to mind and she soon realized that she had a real problem. She was thinking of every way she could to get released from his fender. He was getting a bit concerned too, and finally cried out to her asking if she was OK. Well, with a red face, she said she was freezing her butt off! She finally had to ask for assistance. Now this isn't the worst of the story, there's more to come. She took off her sweater and covered herself as good as she could and asked him to come around to see if he could help. After the laughter subsided, they assessed the situation. They had a real problem. They agreed that they needed something warm to melt her butt off of the fender. Thinking about the pee that she just sprinkled on the ground made her think that pee is about the only thing that they had that could get her free.

Well, after exploring every other possible solution, she looked the other way, and so did he, and proceeded to unzip his pants and pee her butt off the fender.

The rest of the trip home there wasn't much conversation.

Distinctly fays roast fucking-pig here, fquire



BIZARRE BOOKS Real books ... Unreal titles

- Office Gynaecology; 1971 [New meaning to playing doctor while at the office]
- Wife Battering: A Systems Theory Approach; 1983 [Chadwick has suggested a backhand approach.]
- Penis Enlargement Facts and Fallacies; 1995 [One man's fact is another woman's fallacy.]
- Teach Yourself Sex; 1951 [Subtitle... And never be lonely again]
- Yofuku: or Japan in Trousers; 1931 [Yo mamma too!]



The following is a short and rather amusing true story, as seen recently by millions of viewers on a Spanish TV channel.

The parents of a teenage girl decided to put their daughter's name forward for a popular Surprise Game Show. She idolised teenybopper pop star Ricky Martin, and it was arranged for TV cameras to be discreetly placed throughout the house. The house was then left empty with Ricky Martin hidden in the wardrobe in the girls bedroom - all set to give the daughter a wonderful surprise when she returned home from school. Meanwhile, the parents were in the show's studio, in front of a live studio audience.

Upon returning home from school, the daughter didn't go straight to her room and open the wardrobe as expected. Instead she began to investigate the house, calling out the names of her family to establish who was at home. Having established that she was on her own, the daughter made her way down to the kitchen where she opened the fridge and removed a large tin of pate - at this stage the live TV audience is wondering what the hell is going on.

She then went back upstairs to her bedroom where she proceeded to quickly remove all her clothes and spread the pate all over her naughty bits. (Remember Ricky Martin is still hidden inside the wardrobe, and half of Spain is seeing a nubile young girl, stark naked on the bed with pate all over her crotch. As if the parents were not shocked enough by this, the daughter then calls the family dog, who obediently trots up the stairs to settle down to his favourite meal of "pate on a bed of seaweed."

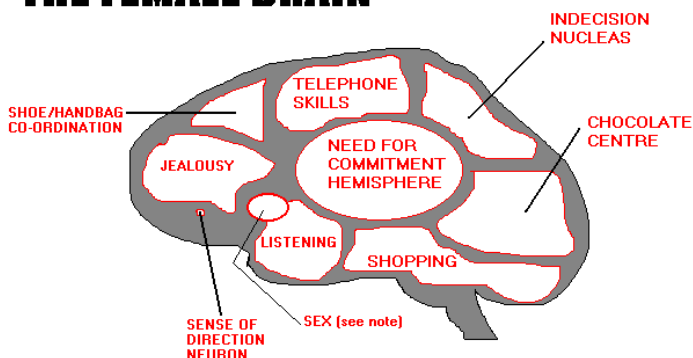
The broadcast is abruptly cut. A set of acutely embarrassed parents are left in front of a deadly quiet studio audience, while a few million Spaniards sit in front of their TVs and piss themselves with laughter. Consequently, sales of tinned pate have rocketed.

WAR OF THE SEXES

En garde; Lunge – the chat-up:

- ❖ Hi, I'm a necrophiliac, how good are you at playing dead?
- ❖ I lost my phone number, can I borrow yours?
- ❖ You must be Jamaican, because Jamaican me crazy.
- ❖ I can't find my puppy, can you help me find him? I think he went into this cheap motel room.
- ❖ That shirt looks very becoming on you, but if I were on you, I'd be coming too.
- ❖ I may not be the best looking guy here, but I'm the only one talking to you.
- ❖ If you're going to regret this in the morning, we can sleep until the afternoon?
- ❖ Can I buy you a drink, or do you just want the money?
- ❖ I may not be Fred Flintstone, but I bet I can make your Bed Rock.
- ❖ I'm new in town, could I have directions to your house?
- ❖ If your left leg was Christmas and your right leg Easter, can I visit you between the Holidays?
- ❖ I love every bone in your body - especially mine.
- ❖ You might not be the best looking girl here, but beauty is only a light switch away.
- ❖ I'd like to screw your brains out, but it appears that someone beat me to it.
- ❖ I'm a bird watcher and I'm looking for a Big Breasted Bed Thrasher, have you seen one?
- ❖ Guy: Excuse me; Have you ever tripped over a tree stump? Girl: No, I don't think so. Guy: Well how about a root?
- ❖ I'm a numismatist, that is I study coins and might I say you have a great pair of thr'penny bits.
- ❖ Do you have any Northern in you... would you like some?
- ❖ The word of the week is 'Legs.' Would you like to spread that word?
- ❖ Guy: Pick a number between one and ten... Girl: Six. Guy: Wrong ..take your clothes off.

THE FEMALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: Note how closely connected the small sex cell is to the listening gland.

Parry – the female comeback:

- ❖ Man – I know how to please a woman. Woman – Then please leave me alone.
- ❖ M - I want to give myself to you. W - Sorry, I don't accept cheap gifts.
- ❖ M – I can tell that you want me. W – Ohhhhh, you're so right! I want you to leave.
- ❖ M – Hey baby, how about you and I hitting the high spots? W – Sorry, I don't date outside my species.
- ❖ M- I'd go through anything for you. W – Good! Let's start with your bank account.
- ❖ M – Haven't we met before? W Yes, I'm the receptionist at the VD clinic.
- ❖ M – So do you want to go back to my place? W I don't know. Will two people fit under a rock?
- ❖ M – I'd like to call you. What's your number? W It's in the phone book. M But I don't know your name. W That's in the book too.

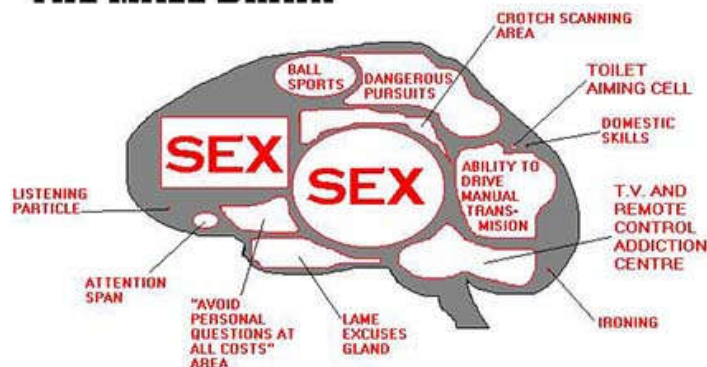
Shorts (for the girls):

- ❑ One night, a woman says to her husband 'How about we change positions tonight?' Getting all excited and hot under the collar, her husband replies 'Yeah, great, just tell me what to do!' She replies 'You can do the ironing & I'll sit on the sofa and fart!'
- ❑ A beggar walked up to a well-dressed Woman shopping on Rodeo Drive and said, 'I haven't eaten anything in four days.' She replied, 'God, I wish I had your will power!'

Riposte – the male comeback to the female comeback:

- ❖ M: Would you like to dance? W: I wouldn't dance with you. M: I'm sorry, you must have misunderstood me, I said you look fat in that skirt.
- ❖ M: Haven't I seen you someplace before? W: Yes, that's why I don't go there anymore. M: Really? I heard it was because everyone there considers you a slut.
- ❖ M: Is this seat empty? W: Yes, and this one will be if you sit down. M: Probably because you will be on your knees gobbling my cock
- ❖ M: Your place or mine? W: Both. You go to yours, and I'll go to mine. M: That's cool, cause after I get done smacking it to you in the back of my car, I don't give a shit where you go.
- ❖ M: So, what do you do for a living? W: I'm a female impersonator. M: So that's how you got that little moustache
- ❖ M: Hey baby, what's your sign? W: Do not enter. M: Sure that isn't yield to merging traffic.
- ❖ M: How do you like your eggs in the morning? W: Unfertilized. M: No problem, I can always shoot it on your back.
- ❖ M: Your body is like a temple. W: Sorry, there are no services today. M: Unless there's a £5 spot in it for ya, right?
- ❖ M: I would go to the end of the world for you. W: But would you stay there? M: Probably, cause you seem like the kind of chick that is impossible to shake once you smack the goods to her.
- ❖ M: If I could see you naked, I'd die happy. W: If I saw you naked, I'd probably die laughing. M: That works for me, as long as you are still a little warm when I shove it in your poop hole.

THE MALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: the "Listening to children cry in the middle of the night" gland is not shown due to it's small and underdeveloped nature. Best viewed under a microscope.

Marriage – Victory for the ladies; humour is a guys sanity valve:

- ❖ Scientists have discovered a food to diminish a Woman's sex drive by 90%. It's called Wedding Cake.
- ❖ Marriage is a 3-ring circus: Engagement Ring, Wedding Ring, Suffer Ring.
- ❖ All wives are alike, but they have different faces so you can tell them apart.
- ❖ What's worse than a Male Chauvinist Pig? A Woman that won't do what she's told.
- ❖ What do you call a Woman who has lost 95% of her intelligence? A: Divorced
- ❖ Bigamy is having one wife too many. Some say Monogamy is the same.
- ❖ Our last fight was my fault: My wife asked me What's on the TV? I said, Dust!
- ❖ In the beginning, God created the earth and rested. Then God created Man and rested. Then God created Woman. Since then, neither God nor Man has rested.
- ❖ My wife and I are inseparable. In fact last week it took four state troopers and a dog.
- ❖ I married Miss Right. I just didn't know her first name was Always.
- ❖ I haven't spoken to my wife for 18 months: I don't like to interrupt her.
- ❖ Why do Women have smaller feet than men? A: So they can stand closer to the kitchen sink.
- ❖ How do you know when a woman is about to say something smart? A: When she starts her sentence with A man once told me...
- ❖ How do you fix a Woman's watch? You don't. There is a clock on the oven.
- ❖ Why do men die before their wives? They want to.
- ❖ How are twisters (tornadoes) and marriage alike? A: They both begin with a lot of blowing and sucking, and in the end you lose your house.

LAUGHS FOR THE BIRDS

30 HARSH SAYINGS A WOMAN CAN SAY TO A NAKED MAN.....

1. I've smoked fatter joints than that.
2. Ahhhh, it's cute.
3. Why don't we just cuddle?
4. You know they have surgery to fix that.
5. Make it dance.
6. Can I paint a smiley face on it?
7. Wow, and your feet are so big.
8. It's OK, we'll work around it.
9. Will it squeak if I squeeze it?
10. Oh no... a flash headache.
11. (giggle and point)
12. Can I be honest with you?
13. How sweet, you brought incense.
14. This explains your car.
15. Maybe if we water it, it'll grow.
16. Why is God punishing me?
17. At least this won't take long.
18. I never saw one like that before.
19. But it still works, right?
20. It looks so unused.
21. Maybe it looks better in natural light.
22. Why don't we skip right to the cigarettes?
23. Are you cold?
24. If you get me real drunk first.
25. Is that an optical illusion?
26. What is that?
27. It's a good thing you have so many other talents.
28. Does it come with an air pump?
29. So this is why you're supposed to judge people on personality.
30. I guess this makes me the 'early bird'.

12 (more) Reasons why cucumbers are better than men

1. The average cucumber is at least six inches long
2. Cucumbers stay hard for a week
3. You can fondle a cucumber in the supermarket... and know how firm it is BEFORE you take it home
4. You can have as many cucumbers as you can handle
5. Cucumbers aren't into meaningful discussions
6. A cucumber will never make a scene because there are other cucumbers in the fridge
7. No matter how old you are, you can always get a fresh cucumber
8. Cucumbers don't leave dirty pant on the floor
9. You always know where your cucumber has been
10. You don't find out later that your cucumber is married, is on penicillin, likes you but loves your brother
11. Cucumbers never expect you to have little brothers
12. It's easy to drop a cucumber

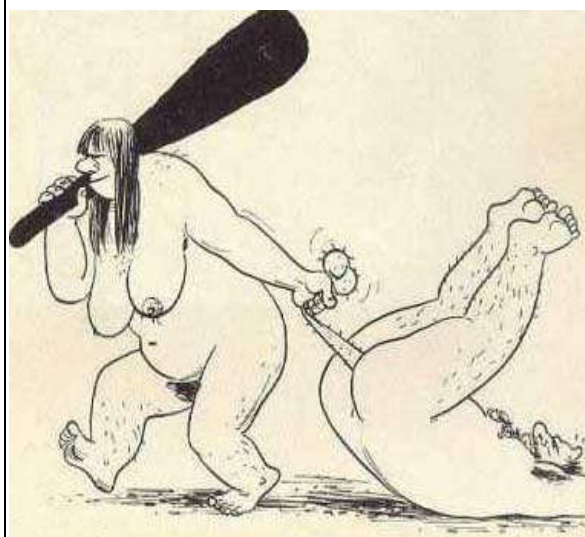


Wouldn't A Big Juicy Dick Taste Good Right Now?

Dick Dogs, are the natural way to satisfy your urge to chew on a hot, long and hard cylindrical piece of meat... Made From 100% Beefcake, you'll savor the steamy juices as they squirt in your mouth and drip down your chin. Dick Dogs Are Loaded With Extra Protein for strong bones and teeth, so savor one dick at a time, or take on two or three, it doesn't matter. Our Dicks are so tasty, you'll scream with delight.

Try Some Of The Other Hard Meat Products Available At Your Local Grocery Store...
Hot Pocket Pussies • Tender Clittles
• Tasty Testes • Romp Rump Roasters and many more...

Non Kosher Dogs (uncircumsised) Also Available !



How Men Shower

Short version:

- Take off clothes while sitting on the edge of the bed and leave them in a pile on the floor.
- Walk to bathroom wearing a towel. If you see your girlfriend/wife along the way, flash her.
- Look at your manly physique in the mirror and suck in your gut to see if you have pecs. (no)
- Turn on the water.
- Check for pecs again. (no)
- Get in the shower.
- Don't bother to look for a washcloth. (you don't use one)
- Wash your face
- Wash your armpits
- Wash your penis and surrounding area.
- Wash your arse.
- Shampoo your hair. (do not use conditioner)
- Make a shampoo Mohican.
- Open the door and look at yourself in the mirror.
- Pee
- Rinse off and get out of the shower.
- Return to the bedroom wearing a towel. If you pass your girlfriend/wife, flash her.

Long version:

- Replace #10 with : Masturbate.

What is the difference between a man and a catfish?

One is a bottom dwelling scum-sucker and the other is a fish.

What's the difference between government bonds and men?

Bonds mature.

What did god say after creating man?

I can do better.

Why do men want to marry virgins?

They can't stand criticism.

How can you tell if a man is happy?

Who cares?

What are the three things men find impossible to do?

- 1) Admit they made a mistake.
- 2) Not fall asleep after sex.
- 3) Ask for directions when they're lost.

LAUGHS FOR THE BLOKES

RULES BLOKES WISH WOMEN KNEW

- A headache that lasts for 17 months is a problem. See a doctor. Now!
- Anyone can buy condoms.
- Anything we said 6 or 8 months ago is inadmissible in an argument. All comments become null and void after 7 days.
- Anything you wear is fine. Really.
- Ask for what you want. Subtle hints do not work.
- Birthdays, Valentines, and Anniversaries are not quests to see if we can find the perfect present.....again!
- Check your oil. It is an essential part of the car.
- Christopher Columbus didn't need directions... and neither do we.
- Consider Sport a mini-vacation from you. We need it, just like you do.
- Crying is blackmail. Use it if you must, but don't expect us to like it.
- Dieting doesn't work without exercise.
- Do not question our sense of direction.
- Dogs are better than ANY cats.
- Don't cut your hair. Ever. It causes arguments when we comment on it.
- Don't fake it. We'd rather be ineffective than deceived.
- Don't give us 50 rules when 25 will do.
- Don't run the lamp if you don't want the genie to come out.
- Foreign films are best left to foreigners.
- Get rid of your cat. And no, it's not different, it's just like every other cat.
- If something we said can be interpreted two ways, and one of the ways makes you sad and angry, we meant the other one.
- If you ask a question you don't want an answer to, expect an answer you don't want to hear.
- If you don't dress like the Baywatch girls, don't expect us to act like TV guys.
- If you think you might be fat, you are. Don't ask us. Just get your fat arse in a gym.
- If you want some dessert after a meal - order some. You don't have to finish it. You can just taste it if you like but don't say No, I couldn't/shouldn't/don't want any and then eat half of mine.
- If you're on a diet it doesn't mean my meals should be rabbit-food nouvelle-cuisine style. A man's four essential food groups are: white meat, red meat, cold beer and more cold beer. Please ensure all meals contain a good balance of the above in good quantities - everything else falls under the category 'garnish'.

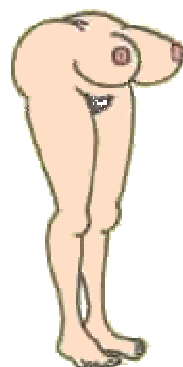
- It is neither in your best interest nor in ours to take the quiz together.
- Learn to work the toilet seat: if it's up put the thing down.
- Let us ogle. If we don't look at other women, how can we know how pretty you are?
- Most blokes own two to three pairs of shoes, what makes you think we'd be any good at choosing which pair, out of thirty, that would look good with your dress?
- No, we don't know what day it is. We never will. Mark anniversaries on a calendar.
- Nothing says I love you quite like a blow-job in the morning.
- Share the bathroom.
- Share the closet.
- Shopping is NOT a sport.
- Sometimes we're not thinking about you. Live with it.
- Sunday = Football/Rugby/Any other sport. It's like the full moon or the changing of the tides. Let it be.
- Telling us that the models in the men's magazines are airbrushed makes you look jealous and petty and it's certainly not going to deter us from reading the magazines.
- The male models with the great bodies you see in magazines are all gay. Face it.
- The relationship is never going to be like it was the first two months we were going out.
- When we are in bed and look tired this means that we are tired and does not mean that we want to discuss the relationship.
- When we're turning the wheel and the car is nosing onto the off-ramp, you saying, This is our exit, is not strictly necessary.
- Whenever possible, please say whatever you have to say during commercials.
- Women wearing Wonderbras, low-cut blouses, tight tops, no jackets, chest level logo'd t-shirts etc. etc. lose their right to complain about having their boobs stared at.
- Yes, No and Mmm are perfectly acceptable answers.
- Yes, pissing standing up is more difficult than pissing from point blank range. We're bound to miss sometimes.
- You can either ask us to do something OR tell us how you want it done... not both.
- You have enough clothes.
- You have too many shoes.
- Your brother is an idiot, your ex-boyfriend is a twat and your Dad probably is too.
- Your Mum doesn't have to be our best friend.

15 reasons why doughnuts are better than women

1. Doughnuts taste sweeter
2. Doughnuts come stuffed with cream
3. You can take on three Doughnuts at once
4. Stale Doughnuts don't mind being tossed in the bucket
5. You can leave Doughnuts half-eaten without complaint
6. Fresh Doughnuts are always warm and moist
7. You can see through a Doughnut
8. Doughnuts roll easily
9. A Doughnuts enjoys a good poke
10. You can lick your fingers after handling a doughnut
11. Doughnuts don't mind being left in sticky and messy situations
12. You can always make a Doughnut if you want to
13. Having a Jam Doughnut once a month is very pleasant
14. You can dunk your Doughnuts
15. You can have several Doughnuts for less than a pound

WHY WOMEN ARE LIKE FOOTBALL PITCHES?

- There is a vast difference in grounds with regards to length and width, thus varying the quality of the play.
- Pitches vary from the well-grassed to the completely bald.
- Remember it is possible to score at both ends.
- Tackling from behind is not always an offence - check with ground-owner.
- Be careful, as after a few pints a ground appears to be of Premiership standard but in reality would not even be eligible as a council dumping ground.
- Only some grounds offer five-a-side facilities.
- Don't ever make public your desires to play at Wembley, also never mention pitches previously visited.
- Extra time is dependent on subsequent pitch bookings.
- If the ground does not seem to have under-soil heating suggest calling the game off, possibly even contact a coroner.
- When building a team it is always nice to finish with Seaman at the back.
- Wet pitches allow for long sliding tackles.
- Always tread carefully when leaving the pitch and entering the tunnel.
- Personal morals may be compromised by local derbies.
- It is illegal to play on small, unturfed pitches.
- From time-to-time the goal may be obstructed by a highly absorbent goalie.
- Russian grounds are frequently more grassy.
- Very few grounds are found with executive boxes.
- Be wary of grounds with room for coaches.
- Always be on the look out for grounds that host ladies football two evenings a week.



**THE
PERFECT WOMAN.**

GOLDEN OLDIES

Three ecologists are exploring the deep jungles of the Amazon searching for new plant life when they are captured by a tribe of cannibals. They are taken back to the village to be tried by the chief. The chief stares at the white men and is about to give the usual 'let's boil them alive' orders, when he gets an idea. "I shall let each of you go," he says, "if you can go out into the jungle and within one hour, come back with 10 identical pieces of fruit."

The men are overjoyed when they hear this so off they run into the jungle to gather fruit. Half an hour later one of them comes back with 10 peaches and proudly brings them to the chief. The chief looks at the fruit and tells him that he will let him go if he can shove all 10 pieces of fruit up his rear end without changing his facial expression. He notices all the serious faces of the tribesmen so he starts to shove one up there, but with the peach halfway in he lets out an agonizing shriek of pain. The chief promptly gives the order to kill him. Ten minutes later the second guy comes back and sees his friend lying dead in the dirt. The tribesmen grab him and tell him to open his hands for the chief. In his hands he holds 10 identical berries. When the chief gives the same orders he is visibly relieved and quickly begins to shove the fruit up his rear end. 1...2...3...4...5...6...7...8...9... and suddenly the guy bursts out laughing! Not amused, the chief once again gives the order to kill the guy. Now the two dead guys are up in heaven discussing what had just happened. "You only had one more berry to shove up and you were home free! Why did you start laughing?" "I couldn't help it. I lost it when I saw Fred coming down the path with 10 pineapples!"



"Okay sir, I've fed your personal profile into the computer, and your ideal partner should look something like this..."

A young man is wandering, lost, in a forest when he comes upon a small house. Knocking on the door he is greeted by an ancient Chinese man with a long grey beard. "I'm lost," said the man. "Can you put me up for the night?" "Certainly," the Chinese man said, "but on one condition. If you so much as lay a finger on my daughter, I will inflict upon you the three worst Chinese tortures known to man."

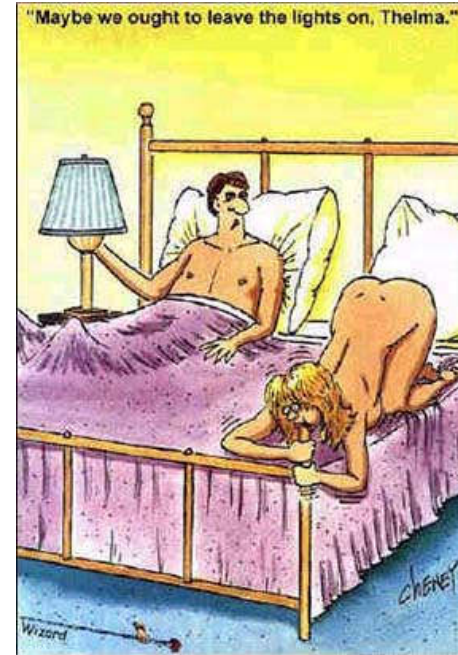
"Ok," said the man, thinking that the daughter must be pretty old as well, and entered the house. Over dinner, the daughter came down the stairs. She was young, beautiful and had a fantastic body. She was obviously attracted to the young man as she couldn't keep her eyes off him during the meal. Remembering the old man's warning, he ignored her and went up to bed alone. During the night he could bear it no longer and snuck into her room for a night of passion. He was careful to keep everything quiet so the old man wouldn't hear and, near dawn, he crept back to his room, exhausted but happy. He woke to feel a pressure on his chest. Opening his eyes, he saw a large rock on his chest with a note on it that read, Chinese Torture #1: Large rock on the chest. Well, that's pretty crappy, he thought. If that's the best the old man can do then I don't have much to worry about. He picked the boulder up walked over to the window and threw the boulder out. As he did so, he noticed another note on it that read: Chinese Torture #2: Rock tied to left testicle. In a panic he glanced down and saw the rope that was already getting close to taut. Figuring that a few broken bones was better than castration he jumped out of the window after the boulder. As he plummeted towards the ground, he saw a large sign on the ground that read, Chinese Torture #3: Right testicle tied to bed-post.

A guy gets home, runs into his house, slams the door and says, 'Honey, pack your bags. I won the lottery!' The wife says, 'Wow! That's great! Should I pack for the ocean, or should I pack for the mountains?' He says, 'I don't care. Just fuck off.'

Twin brothers were named Joe and John. Joe was the owner of an old dilapidated boat. It happened that John's wife died the same day that Joe's boat sank. A few days later a kindly old lady met Joe on the street mistaking him for John, she said to him "I'm sorry for your loss, you must feel terrible."

Joe said, "Oh hell no! Fact is I'm sort of glad to be rid of her. She was a rotten old thing from the beginning. Her bottom was all shrivelled up and she smelled like dead fish. She was always losing water, had a bad crack in the back and a pretty big hole in the front which got bigger every time I used her. She leaked like crazy and it was difficult to keep her upright. But what really finished her off was when four tough guys rented her for a good time. I warned them that she wasn't any good, but they all wanted to have a go with her anyhow. The damn fools all tried to get on her at the same time and it was just too much for the old girl. While they were trying to get into their various positions she split up the middle."

The old woman fainted.



A 7 year old and a 4 year old are upstairs in their bedroom. "You know what?", says the 7 year old, "I think it's about time we started swearing." The 4 year old nods his head in approval. "When we go downstairs for breakfast, I'm gonna swear first, then you swear after me, ok?" "Ok" the 4 year old agrees with enthusiasm. The mother walks into the kitchen and asks the 7 year old what he wants for breakfast. "Oh, shit mum, I guess I'll have some Coco Pops". WHACK!! He flew out of his chair, tumbled across the kitchen floor, got up and ran upstairs crying his eyes out.

She looked at the 4 year old and asked with a stern voice, "And what do YOU want for breakfast, young man?"

"I don't know," he blubbers, "but you can bet your fucking arse it won't be Coco Pops"

An Indian girl walked into a general store and asked the clerk for some toilet paper. So the clerk says, 'Well, we have two brands of toilet paper. Toilet Paper Royale and the generic kind which doesn't have a name. So the Indian girl asks, 'What's the difference?'

The clerk replies, 'The generic brand is cheaper.'

So the Indian girl buys the generic brand and walks home. The next day she walks into the store with the roll of toilet paper and says, 'I have found a name for this toilet paper.'

Curious the clerk says, 'Well, what is it?'

And the girl replies, 'John Wayne, because, it's rough and it's tough and it don't take no crap from Indians.'

Confucius say...

- Man who wants pretty nurse, must be patient.
- Passionate kiss, like spider web, lead to undoing of fly.
- Better to be pissed off than pissed on.
- He who walk through airport door sideways going to Bangkok.
- Boy who go to sleep with stiff problem wake up with solution in hand.
- Man with hole in pocket feel cocky all day long.
- Couple on 7 day honeymoon make hole weak.
- Girl who sit on jockeys lap get hot tip.
- Girl who sits on Judge's lap gets honourable discharge.
- Lady who go camping must beware of evil intent.
- Squirrel who runs up woman's leg not find nuts.
- He who run behind bus get exhausted.
- Man who leap off cliff jump to conclusion.
- Man with tight trousers is pressing his luck.
- He who fishes in others' holes often catches crabs
- Man who puts dick in Peanut Butter jar is Fucking Nuts.

LOOKING FOR SEX

Everybody who has a dog calls him Rover or Boy. I call mine Sex. Now, Sex has been very embarrassing to me. When I went to City Hall to renew the dog license, I told the clerk I would like to have a license for Sex. He said, "I'd like to have one too!" Then I said, "But she is a dog!" He said he didn't care what she looked like. Then I said, "But you don't understand. I've had Sex since I was nine years old." He said must have been quite a kid. When I got married and went on my honeymoon, I took the dog with me. I told the motel clerk that I wanted a room for my wife and me and a special room for Sex. He said every room in the place was for sex. I said, "You don't understand. Sex keeps me awake at night." The clerk said, "Me too!" One day I entered Sex in a contest, but before the competition began, the dog ran away. Another contestant asked me why I was just standing there looking around. I told him I had planned to have Sex in the contest. He told me I should have sold my own tickets. "But you don't understand," I said, "I had hoped to have Sex on TV." He called me a show off. When my wife and I separated, we went to court to fight custody of the dog. I said, "Your honor, I had Sex before I was married" The Judge said, "Me too!" Then I told him that after I was married, Sex left me. He said, "Me, too." Last night Sex ran off again. I spent hours looking around town for him. A cop came over to me and asked, "What are you doing in this alley at 4:00 in the morning. I said, "I'm looking for Sex." My case comes up Friday.



*"You and your 'first-date lectures' on sex.
She blew him in the driveway!"*

Picture a painting in an art gallery entitled Home for Lunch. At an art exhibition there was a painting of three very naked, and very black men, sitting on a park bench. What was unusual was that the men on both ends of the bench had black penises, but the man in the middle had a very pink penis. Two women were standing there, staring at the picture, scratching their heads and trying to figure this out. The artist walked by and noticed the women's confusion. "Can I help you with this painting?" he asked. "Well, yes" said the one woman. "We were curious about the picture of black men on the bench. Why does the man in the middle have a pink penis?" "Oh," said the artist. "I'm afraid you've misunderstood the painting. The three men are not Africans, they're coal miners, and the fellow in the middle went Home for Lunch."

A guy in a balaclava bursts into a sperm bank with a shotgun. "Open the bloody safe," he yells at the girl behind the counter. "But we're not a real bank" she replies, "we don't have any money, this is a sperm bank!", "Don't argue, open the bloody safe or I'll blow your head off" says the guy with the gun. The terrified clerk obliges and once she's opened the safe door the guy says, "Take out one of the bottles and drink it!" "But it's full of sperm!" replies the nervous girl. "Don't argue! Just drink it!" he says. She prises the cap off and gulps it down. "Take out another one and drink it too" demands the gunman. She takes out another and drinks it as well. Suddenly the guy pulls off the balaclava and to the girl's amazement it's her husband. "There," he says "it's not that bloody difficult is it?"

Mildred and Chester knew each other from childhood but were in their nineties when they got married. They had to wait for Mildred's mother to pass away first. Back in those days there was no hanky panky before marriage so Chester and Mildred were both still virgins. Needless to say Chester was pretty excited on their wedding night. Having waited so patiently all these years, however, Mildred was very apprehensive as she had developed a heart condition and would have to tell Chester that they could not do it. Chester is now sitting on the bed wanting Mildred to hurry up. He detects a little reluctance on her part. Thinking that she is shy he sends her off to the bathroom to get undressed. When she reappears in her silk sateen nightie he gets her to sit next to him on the bed. Not knowing how to get things started he pulls the first strap on her nightie. She blushes just as red as her silk sateen nightie. She is really concerned about telling Chester about her heart condition. In the meantime Chester is looking at the first breast he has seen since his own mother's. It is hanging there down to her belly button; gravity having taken its course over some ninety years. He realizes her anxiety but figures she is going have to be helped a little more. Now he pulls the second strap and sees the second breast unroll downward before him. Poor Mildred is now beside herself. She is going to have to tell Chester about her heart. With a quivering voice and mustering up all her courage, she says "Chester I have acute angina". Chester says, "I sure hope so. Your tits look like hell."

There was a farmer that had four daughters. One night he heard a knock at the door and found a young man standing there. The young man said, "My name is Freddy. I've come to pick up Betty. We're going out for spaghetti. I hope she's ready." The farmer thought that this was cute so he let them go out. Pretty soon there was another knock at the door and another young man was there. He said, "My name is Vance. I've come for Nance. We're going to a dance. Is she ready by chance?" Again the farmer thought this was cute and let them go. Soon another knock on the door with yet another young man standing there. He said, "My name is Moe. I'm here to get Flo. We're going to a show. Is she ready to go?" Again the farmer was amused and let them go. Again there was a knock on the door and a young man was standing there. He began, "My name is Chuck, ..." The farmer shot him.

A little old lady, well into her eighties, slowly enters the door of an erotic sex shop. Obviously totally unstable on her feet, she shakily hobbles the few feet across the store to the counter. Finally arriving at the counter and grabbing it for support, she asks: "Ddddooo youuuu hhhhave dddddildoss?" The assistant, politely but earnestly holding himself replies: "Yes we do, many models in fact." To this the old woman asked: "Ddddoooo yyyouuuu hhhhave aaa bbbblackk ooone tttenn inchessss lllong aaandd aboutttt tttwoo iinchesss thththiickkk?" Assistant: "Yes." Ccccannnn yyyouuuu ttteelll mmeeee hhhhowwww tttttoooo ttttturrrrrnnn tttheeee ffffuuccckkkkingggg tttthingggggggg offfffff!!!!

LOOKING FOR SEX2

A man had been marooned on a desert island for five years, when one day, a female surfer came along. They started chatting, and she asked, "When was the last time you had any alcohol?"

"Five years ago" he replied. She proceeded to unzip the left breast pocket of her wetsuit, and pulled out a small bottle of brandy. The man gratefully drank this.

Then she asked "When was the last time you had a cigarette?"

"Oh, about five years ago." From her other breast pocket she pulled out a packet of cigarettes, and they each had a smoke.

She then asked "When was the last time you .. you know .. the most popular male past time?"

"Five long years ago" he replied. She stood up, and started to unzip the front of her wetsuit. The man leapt up in excitement, and said "What? You've got golf clubs too?"

Two drunks sitting in a bar. First drunk says to the other Do you get into trouble with your wife after a session? The other drunk looks at him and says, No, and there's something that always works for me, go home tonight and crawl straight under the covers and perform oral sex on her, it always works. She'll love you for it. There will be a full fried breakfast for you in the morning, I promise you. So the second drunk decides he'll give it a go. So he staggers home, just about makes it up the stairs and goes into the bedroom and straight under the covers and starts munching on the fur burger. After he finishes he goes through to the kitchen for a small night cap and is very surprised to find his wife standing there. He says to her "How the hell did you get through here so quickly?" to which she replies Sssshhh, you'll wake my mother, she's staying the weekend.

Derek rented a flat in a large block and went to the lobby to put his name on the group letterbox. While there, an attractive young woman came out of the flat next to the boxes, wearing a dressing-gown. Del smiled at the young woman and she struck up a conversation with him. As they talked, her gown slipped open, and it was quite obvious that she had nothing on under the robe. Poor Del broke into a sweat trying to maintain eye contact. After a few minutes, she placed her hand on his arm and said, "Let's go into my flat, I hear someone coming."

They went inside and after she closed the door, she leaned against it, allowing her robe to fall completely open. She purred at him, "What would you say is my best feature?"

The flustered, embarrassed Del stammered, cleared his throat several times and finally squeaked out, "Oh, it's got to be your ears!"

She was astounded! "Why my ears? Look at these boobs! They are full, don't sag and they're all mine! My bum's firm, doesn't sag and has no cellulite! Look at this skin: no blemishes or scars! Why in Heaven's name would you say my ears are the best part of my body?" Clearing his throat once again, Del stammered, "Because when we were outside and you said you heard someone coming - that was me."

A rather attractive woman gestures alluringly to the maitre de of an upscale restaurant. The man comes over immediately. When he arrives, she seductively signals that he should bring his face close to hers. When he does so, she begins gently to caress his cheek, which is slowly turning a crimson red. "Are you the Owner?" she asks, now softly stroking his face with both hands.

"Actually, no," he replies.

"Can you get him for me? I need to speak to him," she says, running her hands up beyond his ears and into his hair.

"I'm afraid I can't," breathes the man clearly aroused, "he's in the back doing paperwork right now Is there anything I can do?"

"Yes there is. I need you to give him a message," she continues huskily, popping a couple fingers into his mouth and allowing him to suck them gently. "Tell him," she says, "that there is no toilet paper or hand soap in the ladies room"

Hotel room... Jim Morrison in one corner with the rest of his band, in another corner are John Lennon, Paul McCartney, George Harrison and Ringo Starr - all are naked! Gillian Taylforth walks in, drops to her knees in front of Jim Morrison and begins to play the pink Oboe. She swallows nicely then starts on his guitarist, then his drummer and the keyboard player. When she's finished she licks her lips and wanders over to John Lennon and begins to do the same to him. At that moment there's a huge crash and Michael Caine smashes through a wall in a mini-Cooper. He jumps out, grabs her by the scruff of the neck and shouts "Oi, you're only supposed to blow the bloody Doors off!"

A man was walking down the street when he noticed his grandpa sitting on the porch, in the rocking chair, with nothing on from the waist down. 'Grandpa, what are you doing?' he exclaimed. The old man looked off in the distance and did not answer him. 'Grandpa, what are you doing sitting out here with nothing on below the waist?' he asked again. The old man slowly looked at him and said, "Well, last week I sat out here with no shirt on, and I got a stiff neck.... This was your Grandma's idea."

Three women had a very late night, drinking Guinness. They left in the early morning hours and went home separately. The met the next day, for an early pint, and compared notes about who was drunker the night before. The first girl claims that she was the drunkest saying, "I drove straight home, walked into the house, and as soon as I got through the door, I blew chunks."

To which the second gal replied, "You think that was drunk? I got in my car, drove out of the parking lot, and wrapped my car around the first tree I saw. I don't even have insurance!"

And the third proclaimed, "I was by far the most drunk. I got home, got in a big fight with my husband, knocked a candle over, and burned the whole house down!" They all looked at each other for a moment.

Then, the first girl says: "Ladies, I don't think you understand. Chunks is my dog."

A man is sitting on a train across from a busty blonde wearing a tiny mini skirt. Despite his efforts, he is unable to stop staring at the top of the females' thighs. To his delight, he realises she has gone without underwear. The blonde realises he is staring and enquires, "Are you looking at my pussy?"

"Yes, I'm sorry" replies the man and promises to avert his eyes.

"It's quite alright," replies the woman, "It's very talented, watch this, I'll make it blow a kiss to you."

Sure enough the pussy blows him a kiss. The man, who is getting really interested, enquires what else the Wonder Pussy can do. "I can also make it wink," says the woman. The man stares in amazement as the pussy winks at him. "Come and sit next to me," suggests the woman, patting the seat. The man moves over and is asked, "Would you like to stick a couple of fingers in?"

Stunned, the man replies, "Fuck me! Can it whistle as well?!"

Dad came home one day in an exceptionally horny mood and took his wife upstairs for sex. Just when they were really getting into it, their young son entered the room and started to cry. "What's wrong, son?" the father asked. "Why are you crying?"

"You're hurting my mummy," the little boy replied.

"No, no," the father reassured. "I'm not hurting her. We are making babies." This seemed to calm the boy, and when he left the room the couple went back to their business. The next day the father came home from work he found his son on the steps, crying. "What's the matter NOW?" asked Dad. "It's those babies you were making with mummy yesterday," the boy answered. "The mailman is upstairs eating them!"

The husband emerged from the bathroom naked with a hard on and was climbing into bed when his wife complained, as usual, "I have a headache." "Perfect" her husband said. "I was just in the bathroom powdering my cock with aspirin. You can take it orally or as a suppository, it's up to you!"

LOOKING FOR SEX2+1

Edna and Bill were two residents of a nursing home who had been carrying on a love affair. They were both 96 years old and wheelchair bound. Every night, they would meet in the TV room. Edna would passively hold Bill's penis, and they would watch TV for an hour or so. It wasn't much, but it was all they had. One night Bill didn't show up. He didn't show up for the next two nights either. Edna assumed he was dead, but then she saw him happily wheeling about the grounds. She confronted him and said: "Where were you these past couple of nights?" He replied: "If you must know, I was with another woman". "Bastard!" she cried. "What were you doing?" "We do the exact same thing that you and I do," he replied. "Is she prettier or younger than I am?" she asked. "Nope, she looks the same, and she is 98 years old," "Well then, what does she have that I don't?" Edna asked. Bill smiled and said: "Parkinson's disease"

A guy is sitting at the bar drinking to drown his sorrows. A beautiful woman sits down next to him, orders a double, and sighs deeply. He turns to her and asks her, "So what's wrong in your life?" She hardly glances at him and says, "My husband left me today." He says, "What a coincidence. My wife left me today." They keep drinking for a few minutes and then he asks her, "So why did he leave you?" She looks at him and says, "He said he couldn't stand living with me anymore." He says, "What a coincidence! My wife said she couldn't stand living with me anymore, too." They drink some more and then he asks her, "So what couldn't he stand about living with you?" She smiles at him a little and says, "Well, I like really kinky sex and he didn't, so he left." The guy shakes his head in disbelief and says, "This is incredible! I like really kinky sex and that's why my wife left." They drink some more, exchanging sidelong glances, and he finally says, "Well, seeing as we're both alone now, and seeing as we both have similar interests..." "Yes," she quickly says, "my apartment is right around the corner." So they head over to her apartment. Once inside, she says, "I'm going to slip into something a little more comfortable. I'll be right back." She goes into her bedroom and gets undressed, then puts on a studded leather collar, black lace split-crotch panties, a leather bustier, fishnet stockings and spike heels, the whole setup. She comes out of the bedroom to find the guy heading out the door. "Why are you leaving?" she asks him, "You just got here. I thought we were going to have some kinky sex." He looks at her and shrugs, "Hey, I fucked your dog and shat in your purse. I'm done."

A man and a woman are riding together in a first-class train carriage. The man sneezes, pulls out his wang and wipes the tip off. The woman can't believe what she just saw and decides she is hallucinating. A few minutes pass. The man sneezes again. He pulls out his wang and again wipes the tip off. The woman is outraged. She can't believe that such a rude person exists. A few minutes pass, the man sneezes and yet again takes his wang out and wipes the tip off. The woman has finally had enough. She turns to the man and says, "Three times you have sneezed and three times you've removed your man from your pants to wipe it! What kind of degenerate are you?" "I am sorry I have disturbed you madam," says the man. "I have a medical condition that causes me to have an orgasm every time sneeze." "Oh how strange," she says, "Are you taking anything for it?" The man looks at her and says, "Pepper."

Barry Rice got himself a new secretary. Melanie was young, sweet and polite. One day while taking dictation she noticed his fly was open and on leaving the room she said, "Oh Mr Rice, did you know that your barracks door is open?" He didn't understand her remark, but later on he happened to look down and saw that his fly was open. Her decided to have some fun with his new secretary. Calling her in, he asked, "By the way Miss Brown, when you saw my barracks door open this morning did you see a soldier standing to attention?" "Why no Mr Rice," she replied, "All I saw was a disabled veteran sitting two old duffel bags"

The Accountant and his wife... A 54 year old accountant leaves a letter for his wife one Friday evening that reads: Dear wife (that's what he called her): I am 54 and by the time you receive this letter, I will be at the Grand Hotel with my beautiful and sexy 18-year old secretary. When he arrived at the hotel there was a letter waiting for him that read as follows: dear Husband (that's what she called him): I too am 54 and, by the time you receive this letter, I will be at the Breakwater Hotel with my handsome and virile 18-year old boy toy. You being an accountant will therefore appreciate that 18 goes into 54 many more times than 54 goes into 18.

There's this little boy who was awoken in the middle of the night by strange noises coming from his parents' bedroom, so he decided to investigate. He nudged the door slowly forward and as he entered his parents' bedroom, he was shocked to see his mum and dad shagging for all they were worth. "Dad! Dad!" he shouted. "What are you doing?"

"It's OK son," replied his father. "Your mother wants to have another baby, that's all."

The little boy was immediately excited at the prospect of a new baby brother, was very pleased, so he went straight back to bed with a smile on his face. Several weeks later, the little boy was walking past the bathroom and was shocked to discover his mother was on her knees sucking furiously on his father's penis. "Dad! Dad!" he shouted. "What are you doing now?" "Son, there's been a slight change in plans," his dad replied. "Now she wants a BMW."



Darlene went into her local Arkansas branch of Victoria's Secret to buy some fancy new panties. The sales lady talked her into buying some real nice bright red crotchless panties. Darlene put them on and waited for her husband, Bobby-Ray, to get home from work. When he arrived, Darlene was all laid out on the bed and pointed down to the new crotchless panties she had on. With a wide smile across her face she asked, 'Want some of this?' Bobby-Ray took just one look and said, "Lord no, it done ate a hole in your panties..."

Two men camping in the mountains had spent four days together, and they were getting a little testy. One morning, the first friend says, "You know, we're starting to get on each other's nerves. Why don't we split up today. I'll hike north and spend the day looking around, you hike south and spend the day. Then tonight, we'll have dinner and share our experiences over the campfire."

The second friend agrees and hikes south. The first man hikes north. That night over dinner, the first man tells his story. "Today I hiked into a beautiful valley. I followed a stream up into a canyon and ate lunch. Then I swam in a crystal clear mountain lake. As I sat out and dried, I watched deer come and drink from the stream. The wildflowers were filled with butterflies and hawks floated all day overhead. How was your day?"

The second friend says, "I went south and ran across a set of railroad tracks. I followed them until I came across a beautiful young woman tied to the tracks. I cut the ropes off, gently lifted her off the tracks, and we had sex in every imaginable way all afternoon. Finally, when I was so tired I could barely move, I came back to camp."

"Wow!!" the first guy exclaimed, "Your day was MUCH better than mine. Did you get a blow job, too?"

"Nah," says the second friend over his meal, "I couldn't find her head."

BARBIE & KEN; POSH & BECKS

Barbie's letter to Santa:

Dear Santa,

Listen you fat troll, I've been saving your ass every year, being the perfect Christmas Present, wearing skimpy bathing suits in December and dressing in fake Chanel at sappy tea parties. I hate to break it to ya' Santa, but it's payback time.

There had better be some changes around here, or I'm gonna call for a nationwide meltdown, and trust me, you don't wanna be around to smell it.

These are my demands for Christmas 1999:

1. Sweat pants and an oversized sweatshirt. I'm sick of looking like a hooker in hot pink bikinis. Do you have any idea what it feels like to have nylon and Velcro up your butt? I don't suppose you do.
2. Real underwear that can be pulled on and off. That cheap-o moulded underwear some genius at Mattel came up with looks like cellulite!
3. A REAL man... I don't care if you have to go to Hasbro to get him, bring me GI JOE. Hell, I'd take Tickle-Me-Elmo over that pathetic bump of a boytoy Ken. And what was up with that earring anyway? HULLO!?!
4. It's about time you made us all anatomically correct. Give me arms that actually bend, so I can push the aforementioned Ken-wimp away once he is anatomically correct.
5. Breast reduction surgery. 'Nuff said.
6. A jog-bra. To wear until I get the surgery.
7. A new career. Pet doctor, school teacher and make real money.
8. A new, more 90's persona. Maybe "PMS Barbie", complete with a pint of cookie dough ice cream and a bag of chips.
9. No more McDonald's endorsements. The grease is wrecking my vinyl complexion.
10. Mattel stock options. It's been 40 years - I think I deserve a piece of the action. Considering my valuable contribution to society and Mattel, I think these demands are reasonable. If you don't like it, you can find yourself a new bitch for next Christmas. It's just that simple.

Yours Truly,
Barbie

Posh Spice interview on Talk Radio on 5 October 1999 at 5:07pm

This is a word for word account from the transcript of a Talk Radio phone in with Victoria Adams.

Presenter: And next on the line we have Kirk from Epsom. What's your question for Victoria, Kirk?

Kirk: Hi Victoria!

Victoria:"Hi Kirk!

K: Victoria, I am a big Chelsea and England Fan, and despite all the anti-David publicity I am a real admirer of David's football.

V: That's nice of you, Kirk.

K: Well I was wondering Victoria, obviously David has been very successful at Man Utd, and must be very happy there, but we all know that he is a London boy at heart. He really is a great footballer and I would love to see him play for Chelsea one day. The question is Victoria, and I am sure that all Chelsea fans would like to know the answer..... does he ever take you up the arse?

Presenter: Oh really!!! Can we please have some sensible callers!

Ken's Letter To Santa:

Dear Santa,

It has come to my attention that one of my colleagues has petitioned you for changes in her contract, specifically asking for anatomical and career changes.

In addition, it is my understanding that disparaging remarks were made about me, my sexuality, and some of my fashion choices. I would like to take this opportunity to inform you of issues concerning Ms. Barbie, and some of my own needs and desires.

First, I along with several of my colleagues feel Ms. Barbie DOES NOT deserve the preferential treatment she has received over the years. That bitch has everything. Neither I, nor Joe, Jem, nor The Raggedys Ann & Andy, have dream houses, Corvettes, dune buggies, evening gowns, and some of us do not even have the ability to change our hairstyle.

I have had a limited wardrobe, obviously designed to complement but never upstage Ms. Barbie. My decision to accessorize with an earring was immediately quashed, which I protest, for it was my decision and reflects my lifestyle choice.

I would like a change in my career to further explore my creative nature. Some options which could be considered are "Decorator Ken", "Beauty Salon Ken", or "Broadway Ken". Other avenues which could be considered are: "Go-Go Ken", "Impersonator Ken" (with wigs and gowns), or "West Hollywood Ken". These would more accurately reflect my interest and, I believe, open up markets that have been underserved.

As for Ms. Barbie needing bendable arms so she can "push me away," I need bendable knees so I can kick the bitch to the curb. Bendable knees would also be helpful in other situations of which you are aware.

In closing, further concessions to the Blonde Bimbo from hell, while the needs of others within my coalition are ignored, will result in legal action being taken by myself and others. And kindly tell Ms. Barbie she can forget about G.J. Joe ... he's mine, at least that's what he said last night.

Sincerely,
Ken

A True Story about David Beckham.

David employs a very ritzy firm of accountants to manage his considerable packet. Being a pukka pro firm they have laid down a few rules for the young stud, the main one being that Beckham has two accounts; a business one and a personal one. Time and again they have tried to drum into him that when he writes a cheque, that he should draw it off the right account. You know, keep business and pleasure separate. Well, one day they ring him up and tell him that he should write a cheque for three and a half grand out to the customs and excise. On the business account. The cheque arrives at the accountants, they open it up and it's groans all around. A girl in the office asks if he's written the cheque on the wrong account again. The cheque is thrust into her hands. And there is a cheque, actually written to the right account, for three and a half grand, made out to 'costumes and exercise.' When they phoned him up he said he thought it was something to do 'with Victoria's gym.' If his IQ was any lower he'd photosynthesise in sunlight

How much is that Barbie in the window?...

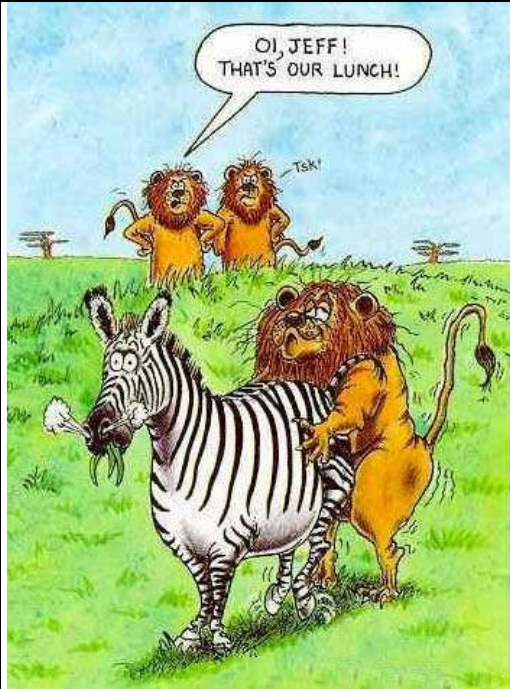
Ralph was driving home one evening when he suddenly realises that it's his daughter's birthday and he hasn't bought her a present. He drives to the mall, runs to the toy store and says to the shop assistant, "How much is that Barbie in the window?"

In a condescending manner, she says "Which Barbie?". She continues, "We have "Barbie goes to the Gym" for \$19.95, Barbie goes to the Ball for \$19.95, Barbie goes shopping for \$19.95, Barbie goes to the beach for \$19.95, Barbie goes Nightclubbing for \$19.95, and "Divorced Barbie" for \$265.00"

Ralph asks, "Why is the Divorced Barbie \$265.00 when all the others are only \$19.95?"

That's obvious" the sales lady says. "Divorced Barbie comes with Ken's house, Ken's car, Ken's boat, Ken's furniture..."

ANIMAL MAGIC – rude and crude



This guy walks into a quiet bar. He is carrying three ducks. One in each hand and one under his left arm. He places them on the bar. He has a few drinks and chats with the Bartender. The Bartender is experienced and has learned not to ask people about the animals that they bring into the bar, so he doesn't mention the ducks. They chat for about 30 minutes before the bloke with the ducks has to go to the restroom.

The ducks are left on the Bar. The bartender is alone with the ducks. There is an awkward silence. The Bartender decides to try to make some conversation. "What's your name?" he says to the first duck.

"Huey," said the duck

"How's your day been?"

"Great. Lovely day. Had a ball. Been in and out of puddles all day"

"Oh. That's nice," says the Bartender. Then he says to the second duck: "Hi. And what's your name?"

"Dewey" came the answer.

"So, how's your day, been?"

"Great. Lovely day. Had a ball. Been in and out of puddles all day. If I had the chance another day I would do the same again."

So the Bartender turns to the third duck and says: "So, you must be Louie"

"No," growls the 3rd duck, "My name is Puddles. And don't ask about my bloody day."

Paddy and Paddy, two Irishmen, went out one day and each bought a pig. When they got home, Paddy turned to Paddy and said "Paddy, me ol' mate, how we gonna tell who owns which fookin pig?"

Paddy says "Well Paddy, I'll cut one a ta' ears off my fookin pig, and ten we can tell 'em apart"

"Ah tat'd be grand" says Paddy.

This worked fine until a couple of weeks later when Paddy stormed into the house. "'Paddy" he said "Your fookin pig has chewed the ear offa my fookin pig. Now we got two fookin pigs with only one ear each. How we gonna tell who owns which fookin pig?"

"Well Paddy" said Paddy "I'll cut ta other ear off my fookin pig. Ten we'll av two fookin pigs and only one of them will avan ear"

"Ah tat'd be grand" says Paddy.

Again this worked fine until a couple of weeks later when Paddy again stormed into the house. "Paddy" he said "Your fookin pig has chewed the other ear offa my fookin pig. Now we, got two fookin pigs with no fookin ears. How we gonna tell who owns which fookin pig?"

"Ah tis is serious, Paddy" said Paddy "I'll tell ya what I'll do. I'll cut ta tail offa my fookin pig. Ten we'll av two fookin pigs with no fookin ears and only one fookin tail."

"Ah tat'd be grand" says Paddy.

Another couple of weeks went by, and you guessed it, Paddy stormed into the house once more. "PADDY" shouted Paddy "YOUR FOOKIN PIG HAS CHEWED THE FOOKIN TAIL OFFA MY FOOKIN PIG AND NOW WE GOT TWO FOOKIN PIGS WITH NO FOOKIN EARS AND NO FOOKIN TAILS!!!!!!!!!!!!!! HOW THE FOOK ARE WE GONNA FOOKIN TELL 'EM APART!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Ah fook it" says Paddy "How's about you have the black one, and I'll have the white one."

A family from New York decided to move to Australia in order to get their children away from all the corruption and indecency in the States. On their way from the airport they see a man, along the side of the road, screwing a kangaroo. Horrified, they cover their children's eyes. Further on, they come across a one-legged man, masturbating along the side of the road. Again, they cover their children's eyes. At the hotel, the wife complains to the owner.

"Do you know that we saw a man having sex with a kangaroo. Then further along a one-legged man was masturbating! What kind of country is this!"

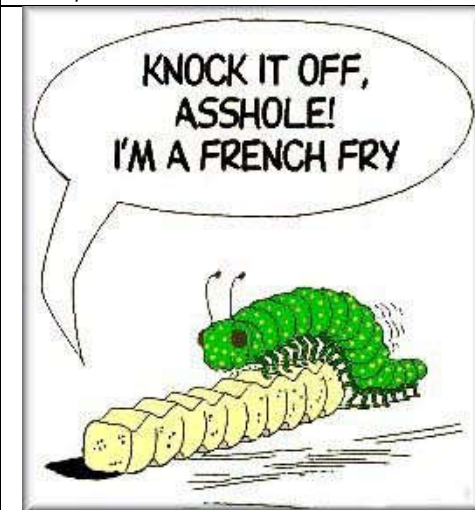
The hotel owner replied, " Well, you don't expect a one legged man to catch a kangaroo, now, do ya."

A male whale and a female whale were swimming off the coast of Japan when they noticed a whaling ship. The male whale recognised it as the same ship that had harpooned his father many years earlier. He said to the female whale, "Lets both swim under the ship and blow out our air hole at the same time and it should cause the ship to turn over and sink."

They tried it and sure enough, the ship turned over and quickly sank. Soon however, the whales realised the sailors were swimming to the safety of the shore. The male whale was enraged that they were going to get away and told the female, "Lets swim after them and gobble them up before they reach the shore."

At this point, he realised the female was becoming reluctant to follow him. "Look," she said, "I went along with the blow job, but I absolutely refuse to swallow the seamen."

How many animals can you fit into a pair of tights? Answer: 10 little piggies, 2 calves, 1 ass, 1 beaver, an unknown number of hares, and a fish no one can find.



A certain zoo had acquired a very rare species of gorilla. Within a few weeks, the female gorilla became very horny and difficult to handle. Upon examination, the zoo veterinarian determined the problem. The gorilla was in heat. To make matters worse, there were no male gorillas available to mate.

While reflecting on their problem, the zoo administrators noticed Mike, an employee responsible for cleaning the animal's cages. Mike, it was rumoured possessed ample ability to satisfy any female, but he wasn't very bright. So, the zoo administrators thought they might have a solution. Mike was approached with a proposition: would he be willing to screw the gorilla for five hundred quid? Mike showed some interest, but said he would have to think the matter over carefully. The following day, Mike announced that he would accept their offer, but only under three conditions. "First," he said, "I don't want to have to kiss her." "Secondly, I want nothing to do with any offspring that may result from this union."

The zoo administration quickly agreed to these conditions, and asked what was his third condition: "Well," said Mike, "You've gotta give me another week to come up with the five hundred pounds."

TOP TIPS

- A Hedgehog trained to scuttle up and down the table from guest to guest makes an unusual mobile cheese and pineapple cube nibble dispenser at cocktail parties.
- Make cheap but effective baby rattles by gluing a lollipop stick to an empty matchbox, then filling it with ten woodlice.
- Minor skin grafts can be performed on pigs by covering any cuts and grazes with thin strips of bacon.

TALES WITH A MORAL

Young King Arthur was ambushed and imprisoned by the monarch of a neighbouring kingdom. The monarch could have killed him, but was moved by Arthur's youthful happiness. So he offered him freedom, as long as he could answer a very difficult question. Arthur would have a year to figure out the answer; if, after a year, he still had no answer, he would be killed. The question was: What do women really want?

Such a question would perplex even the most knowledgeable man, and, to young Arthur, it seemed an impossible query. Well, since it was better than death, he accepted the monarch's proposition to have an answer by year's end. He returned to his kingdom and began to poll everybody: the princess, the prostitutes, the priests, the wise men, the court jester. In all, he spoke with everyone but no one could give him a satisfactory answer. What most people did tell him was to consult the old witch, as only she would know the answer. The price would be high, since the witch was famous throughout the kingdom for the exorbitant prices she charged.

The last day of the year arrived and Arthur had no alternative but to talk to the witch. She agreed to answer his question, but he'd have to accept her price first: The old witch wanted to marry Gawain, the most noble of the Knights of the Round Table and Arthur's closest friend! Daa-Daa-Derrrr! Young Arthur was horrified: she was hunchbacked and awfully hideous, had only one tooth, smelled like sewage water, often made obscene noises...He had never run across such a repugnant creature. He refused to force his friend to marry her and have to endure such a burden. Gawain, upon learning of the proposal, spoke with Arthur. He told him that nothing was too big of sacrifice compared to Arthur's life and the preservation of the Round Table.

Hence, their wedding was proclaimed, and the witch answered Arthur's question: What a woman really wants is to be able to be in charge of her own life. Everyone instantly knew that the witch had uttered a great truth and that Arthur's life would be spared. And so it went. The neighbouring monarch spared Arthur's life and granted him total freedom.

What a wedding Gawain and the witch had! Arthur was torn between relief and anguish. Gawain was proper as always, gentle and courteous. The old witch put her worst manners on display. She ate with her hands, belched and farted, and made everyone uncomfortable. The wedding night approached: Gawain, steeling himself for a horrific night, entered the bedroom. What a sight awaited! The most beautiful woman he'd ever seen lay before him!

Gawain was astounded and asked what had happened. The beauty replied that since he had been so kind to her (when she'd been a witch), half the time she would be her horrible, deformed self, and the other half, she would be her beautiful maiden self. Which would he want her to be during the day and which during the night? What a cruel question? Gawain began to think of his predicament: During the day a beautiful woman to show off to his friend, but at night, in the privacy of his home, an old spooky witch? Or would he prefer having by day a hideous witch, but by night a beautiful woman with which to enjoy many intimate moments?

Which Witch Would You Choose? Noble Gawain replied that he would let her choose for herself. Upon hearing this, she announced that she would be beautiful all the time, because he had respected her and had let her be in charge of her own life.

And the moral of this story is that it doesn't matter if your woman is beautiful or ugly – underneath it all, she's still a witch.

Once upon a time, a beautiful princess happened upon a frog in a pond. The frog said to the princess, "I was once a handsome prince until an evil witch put a spell on me. One kiss from you and I will turn back into a prince and then we can marry, move into the castle with my mother, and you can prepare my meals, clean my clothes, bear my children, and forever feel happy doing so." That night, as the princess dined frog's legs in garlic butter, she laughed to herself and thought....
"I don't bloody think so."

There is this fish in the water, and he is looking at a fly hovering over the water. "If that fly would drop six inches, I could jump out and grab it!"

There is a bear on the bank of the lake, and he is thinking "If that fly would drop six inches, the fish would jump out to get it and I could grab the fish!!"

There is a hunter in the forest, taking aim at the bear. He thinks "If that fly would drop six inches, then the fish would jump out and the bear would reach for the fish and come into the clear, then I could shoot it!!!"

There is a mouse, hidden behind the hunter. He is looking at the hunter's cheese sandwich. He thinks "If that fly would drop six inches, the fish would go for the fly, the bear would go for the fish, the hunter would put down his cheese sandwich and go to shoot the bear and I could grab the cheese sandwich!!!!"

There is a cat standing further back from the mouse. She is thinking, "If that fly would drop six inches, the fish would jump for the fly, the bear would go for the fish, the hunter would put down his cheese sandwich to shoot the bear, the mouse would run for the sandwich, and I could grab that mouse in a second!!!!!" Then it happened.

The fly dropped six inches.

The fish jumped up and got the fly!

The bear reached out and grabbed the fish!!

The hunter put his cheese sandwich down and shot the bear!!!

The mouse ran and picked up the sandwich!!!!

The cat lunged for the mouse, missed, and then ended up in the water!

So you ask, "What is the moral of the story?" The moral of this story boys and girls is....

"EVERY TIME A FLY DROPS SIX INCHES, A PUSSY GETS WET!!!!"



A couple was invited to a swanky masked New Years Eve Party. She got a terrible headache and told her husband to go to the party alone. He being a devoted husband, protested, but she argued and said she was going to take some aspirin and go to bed, and there was no need of his good time being spoiled by not going, so he took his costume and away he went.

The wife, after sleeping soundly for one hour, awakened without pain and as it was still early, she decided to go the party. As her husband did not know what her costume was, she thought she would have some fun by watching her husband to see how he acted when she was not with him. She joined the party and soon spotted her husband cavorting around on the dance floor, dancing with every nice chick he could, and copping a little feel here and a little kiss there. His wife sidled up to him and being a rather seductive babe herself, he left his partner high and dry and devoted his time to the new stuff that had just arrived. She let him go as far as he wished; naturally, since he was her husband. Finally, he whispered a little proposition in her ear and she agreed, so off they went to one of the cars and did a little lovin' in the dark. Just before unmasking at midnight, she slipped away and went home and put the costume away and got into bed, wondering what kind of explanation he would make for his behaviour.

She was sitting up reading when he came in and asked what kind of a time he had. He said, "Oh, the same old thing. You know I never have a good time when you're not there." Then she asked, "Did you dance much?"

He replied, I'll tell you, I never even danced one dance. When I got there, I met Pete, Bill Brown and some other guys, so we went into the den and played poker all evening. But you're not going to believe what happened to the guy I loaned my costume to...."

RELIGIOUS JOKES 3 – really quite rude

A priest decides to take a walk to the pier near his church. He looks around and finally stops to watch a fisherman load his boat. The fisherman notices, and asks the priest if he would like to join him for a couple of hours. The priest agrees. The fisherman asks if the priest has ever fished before, to which the priest says no. He baits the hook for him and says, "Give it a shot father". After a few minutes, the priest hooks a big fish and struggles to get it in the boat. The fisherman catches a glimpse of it and says "Whoa, look at the size of that fucker!"

Priest: Uh, please sir, can you mind your language?

Fisherman: (THINKING QUICKLY) I'm sorry father, but that's what this fish is called - a fucker!

Priest: Oh, I'm sorry - I didn't know. After the trip, the Priest brings the fish to the church and spots the bishop.

Priest: Look at this big fucker

Bishop: Please, mind your language, this is a house of God.

Priest: No, you don't understand - that's what this fish is called, and I caught it. I caught this fucker!

Bishop: Hmmm. You know, I could clean this fucker and we could have it for dinner. So the Bishop takes the fish and cleans it, and brings it to the Mother Superior.

Bishop: Could you cook this fucker for dinner tonight?

Mother Superior: My lord, what language!

Bishop: No, sister, that's what the fish is called - a fucker! Father caught it, I cleaned it, and we'd like you to cook it.

Mother Superior: Hmmm. Yes, I'll cook that fucker tonight. Well, then the Pope stops by for dinner with the three of them, and they all think the fish is great. He asks where they got it.

Priest: I caught the fucker!

Bishop: And I cleaned the fucker!

Mother Superior: And I cooked the fucker!

The Pope stares at them for a minute with a steely gaze, then lets out a huge fart, takes off his hat, puts his feet up on the table, lights up a spliff, pours himself a large whisky and says, "You know what? You cunts are alright."

God is sitting up in his Ivory tower, he's had enough of the pressures and stresses of being the number one, so he's decided to go on holiday. He calls all his super-being mates up and they pop round to discuss a few suggestion over a pint and a spliff. "What about Mars?", says one of them.

"Nah, I went there about 15,000 years ago", says God, "It was shit, no atmosphere and too dusty."

"What about Pluto", suggests another.

"Nah, I went there about 10,000 years ago", says God, "Fuckin freezing it was too."

"What about Mercury then" says another.

"It's nice but I went there about 5,000 years ago. I nearly burnt my bollocks off it was that hot. Never again" says God

"Well what about Earth then" suggests another.

"You must be joking says God, I went there about 2,000 years ago, , shagged some Israeli bird, and they're still talking about it!"

Jesus, Peter & John are up in heaven looking down at earth on their day off and they decide that they would like to visit Kings Cross to see what all the fuss is about. When they get there they ask someone where the nearest brothel is. They find the brothel and go in. After negotiation with the madam they arrange to meet back up 1 hour later. An hour later and John sees Peter. "Oh man that was just unbelievable. I have just had the most wonderful experience of my life".

"So have I", says Peter. As he was about to carry on they see Jesus moping along the corridor. "What's the matter boss?" they ask.

"Well", says JC " I undid her dress and it fell to the floor, then I undid her bra and her pert little breasts stood out and then I pulled off her pants and she had the most beautiful little beaver that had been shaved to the shape of a heart. I then lowered my hand to touch her down below and bugger me it bloody well healed up."

Seems God was just about done creating the universe but he had two extra things left in his bag of creations so he decided to split them between Adam and Eve. He told the couple that one of the things he had to give away was the ability to stand up while urinating. "It's a very handy thing," God told the couple, whom he found under an apple tree. "I was wondering if either one of you wanted the ability." Adam jumped up and blurted "Oh, give that to me! I'd love to be able to do that. It seems a sort of thing a man should do. Oh please, oh please, oh please, let me have that ability, it'd be so great! When I'm working in the garden or naming the animals, I could just stand there and let it fly. It'd be so cool, I could write my name in the sand. Oh please God let it be me who you give that gift to, let me stand and pee, oh please..."

On and on he went like an excited little boy who had to pee. Eve just smiled and told God that if Adam really wanted that so badly, that he should have it. It seemed to be the sort of thing that would make him happy and she really wouldn't mind if Adam were the one given this ability. And so Adam was given the ability to control the direction of his misdirection while in a vertical position. And so, he was happy and did celebrate by wetting down the bark on the tree nearest him, laughing with delight all the while. And it was god. "Fine", God said, looking back into his bag of leftover gifts, "What's left here? Oh yes, "Multiple Orgasms".

A train hits a bus load of nuns and they all perish. They are all at the Pearly Gates trying to get into heaven. St. Peter asks the first, "Sr Karen, have you ever had any contact with a penis?" The nun giggles and replies, "Well, I touched the head of one with the tip of my finger."

St. Peter says, "OK, dip the tip of your finger in the holy water and in you go." St. Peter asks the second, "Sr Elizabeth, have you ever had any contact with a penis?"

She's a little reluctant but replies, "Well, I once fondled and stroked one."

"OK, dip your hand in the holy water and in you go."

All of a sudden there is a lot of commotion in the line of nuns. One of the nuns is pushing to the front. When she reaches the front, St. Peter says, "Sister, What seems to be the rush?"

The nun replies, "If I'm going to have to gargle that holy water, I want to go before Sister Mary sticks her ass in it!"

There are these two statues in a park; one of a nude man and one of a nude woman. They had been facing each other, across a pathway for a hundred years. One day, an angel came down from the sky, and with a gesture, brings the two to life. The angel tells them, "As a reward for being so patient through a hundred blazing summers and dismal winters, you have been given life for thirty minutes to do what you've wished to do the most."

He looks at her, she looks at him, and they go running behind the shrubbery. The angel waits patiently as the bushes rustle and giggling ensues. After fifteen minutes, the two return, out of breath and laughing. The angel tells them, "Um, you have fifteen minutes left. Would you care to do it again?"

He asks her, "Shall we?"

She eagerly replies, "Oh, yes, let's! But let's change places. This time, I hold the pigeon down and you shit on its head!"

Ian Paisley was on a tour of a multi-denominational school and he asked the classroom, "Give me an example of a tragedy"

A little presbyterian girl stood up and said; "If a person fell out of a tree whilst playing, that would be a tragedy."

"Very good", said Paisley, "but that would not be a tragedy, that would be an accident!"

A little protestant boy stood up and said; "If a busload of children crashed of a cliff, that would be a tragedy!"

"Another good one", answered Ian, "but that would not be a tragedy, that would be a great loss"

A little catholic boy stood up and said; "If you were in a plane flying over this country, Mr Paisley, and it blew up, then that would be tragedy!"

"Excellent", said Ian feeling very chuffed with himself, "but how would you know that was a tragedy?"

"Well", said the young lad, "It wouldn't be a great loss and it certainly wouldn't be a fucking accident!"

KIDDIES KORNER THIS MONTHS FAIRY TALE CRUMPLEDFORESKIN



Once upon a time there was a hard up miller who had a very bunky daughter. One day he was ordered to appear before the King to give him a gift of honour on his birthday, but the miller being brassick went empty handed.

"Come on, cough up" said the King threateningly. "Surprise me".

The miller felt his pelvic muscle begin to relax involuntarily, but then he had a flash of inspiration.

"I'll tell him any old crap and sod off when the chance arises" he thought.

"I have a daughter who can spin straw into gold sire", said he.

"Bollocks", said the King. "You're pulling my pisser".

"No, straight up, she really can", replied the miller.

"Alright, let her prove it, and if she can't, you can write a farewell letter to your scrotum".

Off went the miller to start packing. When his daughter saw what he was up to he said, "Er, I'm just going to the launderette and by the way the King wants a word with you ASAP".

The lovely daughter arrived at the castle and was taken to a room in the tower by the king.

"Spin on this", he said shutting the door behind him.

The colour rose in her cheeks and the room filled with farts.

The King pointed to a pile of straw and a spinning wheel in the corner.

"What the fucks that", said the gentle maiden.

"It's the means by which I get richer and your Dad doesn't become your Auntie", said the King. "He told me you could spin straw into gold so get weaving baby".

"Would you settle for a shag instead", she said.

"Nope, a deal is a deal, see you in the morning".

Off went the King and the millers daughter slumped down on a stool.

"Oh shit, what on earth possessed Dad to tell him that, what an arsehole, and she burst into tears.

"Allo darlin'", said a voice from the window. She looked up and saw a wrinkly old git leering at her and playing pocket billiards.

"What do you want you old tosser" she said miserably.

"You got a problem?" he asked.

"Yes" she said and told him the story.

"Show us your tits and I'll sort it", he said. In desperation out they came.

"Brrrrrrr", said the old man from between them, and after adjusting his pants he got spinning. Lo and behold the straw began to turn into gold, and when he had finished the old man left by the window.

"Brilliant", said the King. "Your Dad won't be singing soprano after all, and if you can do just a little bit more, I'll marry you." Her looks after all were the spanner that would tighten anyone's nuts.

The "little bit more" turned out to be a bloody haystack, which caused her not a little consternation.

"Whats in it for me" said a familiar voice from the window. The old bugger was back and knew he was onto a good thing.

Without answering she got her kit off and he slobbered all over her while she absentmindedly picked the fluff from her belly button and manicured her nails. The spinning wheel was knackered by the time morning came around but all the straw had again been turned into gold.

"You owe me just one more thing", said the old man as he prepared to leave. She had told him of the Kings proposal.

"Anything", she said.

"I've never shafted a Queen before so after the wedding I get it before the King does".

"Me and my fucking big gob", she thought.

"I'd be given the chop if the King found out she said to the old man, and what about the reception? There's waltzes to do and cake to cut as well as sherry to be passed around".

"Ok", said the old man. "I'll give you one chance". "If you can guess my name before the wedding, I'll let you off". He was dead certain she would never find out.

Every day he returned to see if she had come up with anything.

"Gotlost, Badger, Wiggy, Belcher, Bunter", she asked?

"Nope, nope, nope, nope," said he.

"Spreadsheet, Mudlark, Greyhound, Queen Bea, Bouncer"?

"Nope, nope, nope, nope, nope", came the same reply.

She was running out of names she might associate with a dirty old bastard like him. She even tried initials

"CJD, FBI, CIA"?... "Nope, nope nope".

The King had been over the moon when he saw the gold and named the day. He had servants attend to her every whim and she, being a bit shrewd sent them out far and wide in the hope one of them might find the old man. With a bit of luck, if he was found one of them would get him to reveal his name by beating the shit out of him.

On the eve of the wedding one of the servants was in a dark forest when he heard someone singing. As he got nearer he saw an old man prancing about and singing

Just think of it, in one more day
I will get my end away
Hide the sausage is the game
Or Crumpledforeskin's not my name

The servant turned back to the castle and told the millers daughter what he had seen and heard.

Later that night the old man returned all stinky with anticipation.

"Well" he asked.

"Is it Psychlepathi?" she asked.

"Nope"

"On on Don, Pondweed?"

"Nope, nope".

"How about Crumpledforeskin then?" she said.

"Fuck it", said the old man.

"Never mind", said the millers daughter, "we won't waste that stonker", and she threw him to the floor and gave him the works.

In the morning his body wreathed in smiles, was disposed of by a faithful servant.

The King married the millers daughter and they lived happily ever after with no one around to spill the beans

THE END



"Kiss me again — I think it's working!"

CUT along the edge of a tea bag and empty out the tea to make an ideal After Eight mint cosy.

A. Asda
Castleford

SAVE electricity on freezing winter nights by unplugging your fridge and placing the contents on your doorstep.

L. Lipton
Lanarkshire

MAKE your own tea bags by pouring tea into an After Eight mint envelope and stapling it closed. Then puncture the sides 2000 times with a pin.

A. Asda
Castleford

PARKING problems? Tie a balloon to the front bumper of your car, and Sellotape a drawing pin to the rear wall of your garage. When you hear the balloon burst, apply the brakes.

Q. Quicksave
Quebec

WIG wearers. Secure your toupe in high winds by wearing a colourful party hat with an elasticated chin strap. Carry a balloon and a bottle of wine, and you'll pass off as a innocent party goer.

F. Fine-Fare
Fulchester



CENTRALLY position your car within the garage by fixing a torch to the exact centre of the bonnet. Then line up the beam with a small target placed in the centre of the rear garage wall, and drive slowly forwards. (Until the balloon bursts).

Q. Quicksave
Quebec

TRANSFORM your garage into a 'drive-in' restaurant by sitting in your car, lowering your window and demanding that your wife brings you a cup of tea, on roller skates.

S. Safeway
Surbiton

DON'T waste money on expensive toilet fresheners. Simply hang pleasant smelling herbal tea bags over the rim of the loo, and every time you flush - hey presto! Your toilet fills with lovely tea.

A. Asda
Castleton

AN OLD television with a toaster inside makes an ideal microwave oven. For making toast.

W. M. Low
Lowick

ATTACH a Christmas cracker by two pieces of string, one to your front bumper and one to your garage wall, the total length being equal to that of your garage. Then reverse your car. When the cracker explodes, stop, get out of the car, and close the garage door.

Q. Quicksave
Quebec

CYCLISTS. Avoid getting flies in your eyes by making a pair of goggles out of two tea strainers.

P. Presto
Preston

PREVENT cats from eating the contents of your fridge whilst they are standing on the doorstep by surrounding them with chicken wire.

L. Lipton
Lanarkshire

MUFFLE the sound of your Walkman when travelling on public transport by placing a tea bag between your headphones and each ear.

A. Asda
Castleton

- Save money on expensive personalised car number plates by simply changing your name to match your existing plate.
- Weight watchers. Avoid that devilish temptation to nibble at the chocolate bar in the cupboard or fridge by not buying the bloody thing in the first place, you fat bastards.
- Dyslexics. Try deliberately spelling words wrongly. This way at least you have a chance of spelling them correctly.
- Give up smoking by sticking one cigarette from each new pack up a fat friend's arse, filter first, then replacing it in the box. The possibility of putting that one in your mouth will put you off smoking any of them.
- If a small child is choking on an ice cube, don't panic. Simply pour a jug of boiling water down its throat and hey presto! The blockage is almost instantly removed.
- Avoid cutting yourself while clumsily slicing vegetables by getting someone else to hold them while you chop away.
- Housewives: When nipping out to the shops, remember to carry a stiff broom. In the boot of your car Use it to sweep the broken glass to the side of the road every time you have a minor accident.
- Make people think you have an expensive car phone by calling them, asking them to repeat everything they say and then hanging up halfway through their reply.
- Don't invite drug addicts round for a meal on Boxing Day. They may find the offer of cold turkey embarrassing or offensive.

AVOID paying tax by going to work in a politically unstable Middle - East country inhabited by religious fanatics. Ignore British Government advice to leave when a war looks imminent, then moan a few weeks later when bombs start going off and there aren't any planes home.

S. Goblin
Middlesex

CONVINCE people that you are the new Messiah by performing a couple of miracles, saying something profound and then getting some friends to nail you to a tree.

S.G.
Wembley

CLAP your hands while having a shower. This will spray the water in all directions.

Chris Elvin
Japan

OBTAIN the effect of having expensive patent leather shoes by simply wrapping 'Sellotape' around an old pair.

Miss P. Nut-Butter
Bristol

SPECTACLE wearers. Enjoy foreign language films without the bothersome sub-titles by sticking a strip of brown parcel tape across the lower half of your lenses.

J. Lofts
Chiswick

IMPRESS the girls this summer by driving up and down the seaford with an ironing board strapped to the roof of your car whilst playing Beach Boys music loudly on your cassette player.

B. Meredith
Swansea

STICKING two large black circles in the top corners of your TV screen makes the newsreaders look like Mickey Mouse.

S. Teardrop
Teddlebrambuds

CAN'T afford a video recorder? Lie your toaster sideways on the floor beneath your television. Friends will never know the difference!

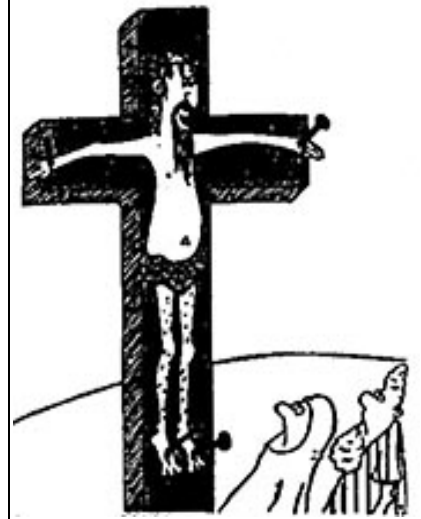
S. Winstanley
Orrel

- Girls. Too old to go on an 18 to 30 holiday? Simply get pissed, lie in a sand pit in your garden and shag every bloke who looks at you over the fence.
- Bus drivers: Pretend you're an airline pilot by wedging your accelerator pedal down with a heavy book, securing the steering wheel with some old rope, and then strolling back along the bus chatting casually to the passengers.
- Don't buy expensive 'ribbed' condoms, just buy an ordinary one and slip a handful of frozen peas inside it before you put it on.
- Create instant designer stubble by sucking a magnet and dipping your chin into a bowl of iron filings.
- An empty aluminium cigar tube filled with angry wasps makes an inexpensive vibrator.
- Pop a few teabags in your hot water tank and you can make a hot cuppa anytime by just turning on the tap.
- Avoid jet lag by simply taking an earlier flight, thus arriving fully refreshed and on time.
- Pass off as Welsh by putting coal dust behind your fingernails and talking gibberish all the time, stopping occasionally to sing loudly, or set fire to someone else's house.
- Putting just the right amount of gin in your goldfish bowl makes the fishes' eyes bulge and cause them to swim in an amusing manner.
- Save time when crossing a one-way street by only looking in the direction of oncoming traffic.
- Don't waste money buying expensive binoculars. Simply stand closer to the object you wish to view.
- X-Files fans. Create the effect of being abducted by aliens by drinking two bottles of vodka. You'll invariably wake up in a strange place the following morning, having had your memory mysteriously 'erased'.
- Next time you go drink driving ask a friend or relative to follow you on a motorbike carrying a camera. Then, if you crash, they can take the blame.
- Deter goldfish from having sex by throwing a small bucket of air over any that you catch in the act.
- Always fart into the rings on top of your gas cooker. This will turn back the gas meter, and save you pounds over a period of time.
- When crossing a one-way street always look in BOTH directions in case a large, blue furniture removal lorry is reversing the wrong way up the road.

A LAST WORD ON RELIGION

A new priest at his first mass was so nervous he could hardly speak. After mass he asked the monsignor how he had done. The monsignor replied, "When I am worried about getting nervous on the pulpit, I put a glass of vodka next to the water glass. If I start to get nervous, I take a sip." So the next Sunday he took the monsignor's advice. At the beginning of the sermon, he got nervous and took a drink. He proceeded to talk up a storm. Upon his return to his office after mass, he found the following note on his door:

1. Sip the Vodka, don't gulp.
2. There are 10 commandments, not 12.
3. There are 12 disciples, not 10.
4. Jesus was consecrated, not constipated.
5. Jacob wagered his donkey, he did not bet his ass.
6. We do not refer to Jesus Christ as the late J.C.
7. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost are not referred to as Daddy, Junior and the Spook.
8. David slew Goliath, he did not kick the shit out of him.
9. When David was hit by a rock and knocked off his donkey, don't say he was stoned off his ass.
10. We do not refer to the cross as the "Big T".
11. When Jesus broke the bread at the Last Supper he said, "Take this and eat it for it is my body", he did not say, "Eat Me."
12. The Virgin Mary is not referred to as the, "Mary with the Cherry."
13. The recommended grace before a meal is not: "Rub-A-dub-dub thanks for the grub, yeah God."
14. Next Sunday there will be a taffy pulling contest at St.Peter's, not a peter pulling contest at St.Taffy's.



"I SHOULD BE BACK IN ABOUT 3 DAYS – TOUCH WOOD"

A country preacher decided to skip services one Sunday and head to the hills to do some bear hunting. As he rounded the corner on a perilous twist in the trail, he and a bear collided, sending him and his rifle tumbling down the mountainside. Before he knew it, his rifle went one way and he went the other, landing on a rock and breaking both legs. That was the good news. The bad news was the ferocious bear charging at him from a distance, and he couldn't move. "Oh, Lord," the preacher prayed, "I'm so sorry for skipping services today to come out here and hunt. Please forgive me and grant me just one wish . . . please make a Christian out of that bear that's coming at me. Please, Lord!" That very instant, the bear skidded to a halt, fell to its knees, clasped its paws together and began to pray aloud right at the preacher's feet. "Oh, thank God", he thought, but just about then the bear spoke, "Dear God, bless this food that I am about to receive..."

A priest, rabbi and televangelist were playing their usual Wednesday round of golf, and started discussing their weekly collections. Specifically, they started to compare how they decided what portion of the collection to keep for themselves and what portion to give to God.

The rabbi explains: "I draw a circle around myself and toss the money in the air. Whatever lands in the circle I keep for myself. What ever lands outside the circle, I give to God."

The priest then adds: "I use a similar method, except that whatever lands in the circle I give to God, and whatever lands outside the circle I keep for my personal needs."

The televangelist then proclaims: "I also use the same method. Except, that I toss the money in the air and I figure that whatever God wants, he can take."

The Wicked Bible was so-called because of the calamitous omission of "not" in the Seventh Commandment: "Thou shalt commit adultery." In 1631, the slip cost Robert Baker, the King's printer, a fine of £300.

An even greater penalty of £3,000 was imposed by Charles I on the printer of an edition which had Psalm 14 as, "The fool hath said in his heart that there is a God," instead of "no God". A Bible of 1716 urged the faithful to "sin on more", instead of "no more". An 1804 Bible had, "Thy son that cometh out of their lions," instead of "loins", and the so-called "Murderer's Bible" had, "These are murderers," instead of "murmurers"



The Geneva Bible of 1562 says, "Blessed are the placemakers," instead of "peacemakers", and a Cambridge printing of 1653 unwittingly comes close to what many must have long suspected: "The unrighteous shall (instead of "shall not") inherit the Kingdom of God."

(What's a few printing errors amongst fiends)

Moses, Jesus another individual were in a threesome paying golf one day. Moses pulled up to the tee, took out his driver, and drove a long one. The ball landed in the fairway, but bounced directly toward a water hazard. Quickly Moses raised his club, the water parted and it rolled to the other side, safe and sound. Next, Jesus strolled up to the tee with a 3 iron and hit a beauty straight as an arrow, directly toward the same water hazard. It was headed straight for the water but instead of sinking when it hit it, it merely skipped across the surface and landed on the green. The third guy got up with a sand wedge and sort of randomly whacked the ball. It headed out over the fence and into oncoming traffic on a nearby street. It bounced off a truck and hit a nearby tree. From there, it bounced onto the roof of a shack close by and rolled down into the gutter, down the drainspout, out onto the fairway and straight toward the aforementioned pond. On the way to the pond, the ball hit a little stone and bounced out over the water onto a lily pad, where it rested quietly. Suddenly a very large bullfrog jumped up on a lily pad and snatched the ball into his mouth. Just then, an eagle swooped down and grabbed the frog and flew away. As they passed over the green, the talons of the eagle squeezed the frog and it dropped the ball, which bounced right into the cup for a hole in one. Moses turned to Jesus and said, "I hate playing with your Dad."

A confused nine year old boy goes up to his mother and asks: "Is God male or female?"

After thinking a moment, his mother responds: "Well, God is both male and female."

This confuses the little boy so he asks: "Is God black or white?"

"Well, God is both black and white."

This further confuses the boy so he asks: "Is God gay or straight?"

At this the mother is getting concerned but answers nonetheless, "Honey, God is both gay and straight."

At this the boys face lights up with understanding and he triumphantly asks: "Is God Michael Jackson?"

The one day this guy walks into a bar and sits down at one end. A group of three fellows are sitting at the other end of the bar. One of them notice's that it is Jesus, and says "Hey that's Jesus."

The others realize this and they decide to be nice and buy him a beer. They call the bartender over and tell him to send him a beer. So the bartender fills up a beer and shoots it on down to Jesus.

Jesus takes the beer and drinks it right down. After he is done, he gets up and walks over to the three guys. He says to them "I really appreciate what you've done for me, I'd like to help you out." He senses that the first guy has a bad elbow, so Jesus touches the fellow on the arm. The guy feels no more pain in his arm, and he gets up, and he's swinging it around and goes running around the bar shaking everyone's hands.

Jesus then walks over to the second man, and senses that he has a bad knee. He places his hand on the man's knee. The man stands up and there is no pain. He thinks it great and starts dancing around the bar, having a great time.

Jesus walks up behind the third but senses nothing wrong with the man. So deciding to ask the man what he would like he reaches for the man. The man jumps back and shouts "Hey! Don't touch me! I'm on workers compensation!"

AMEN