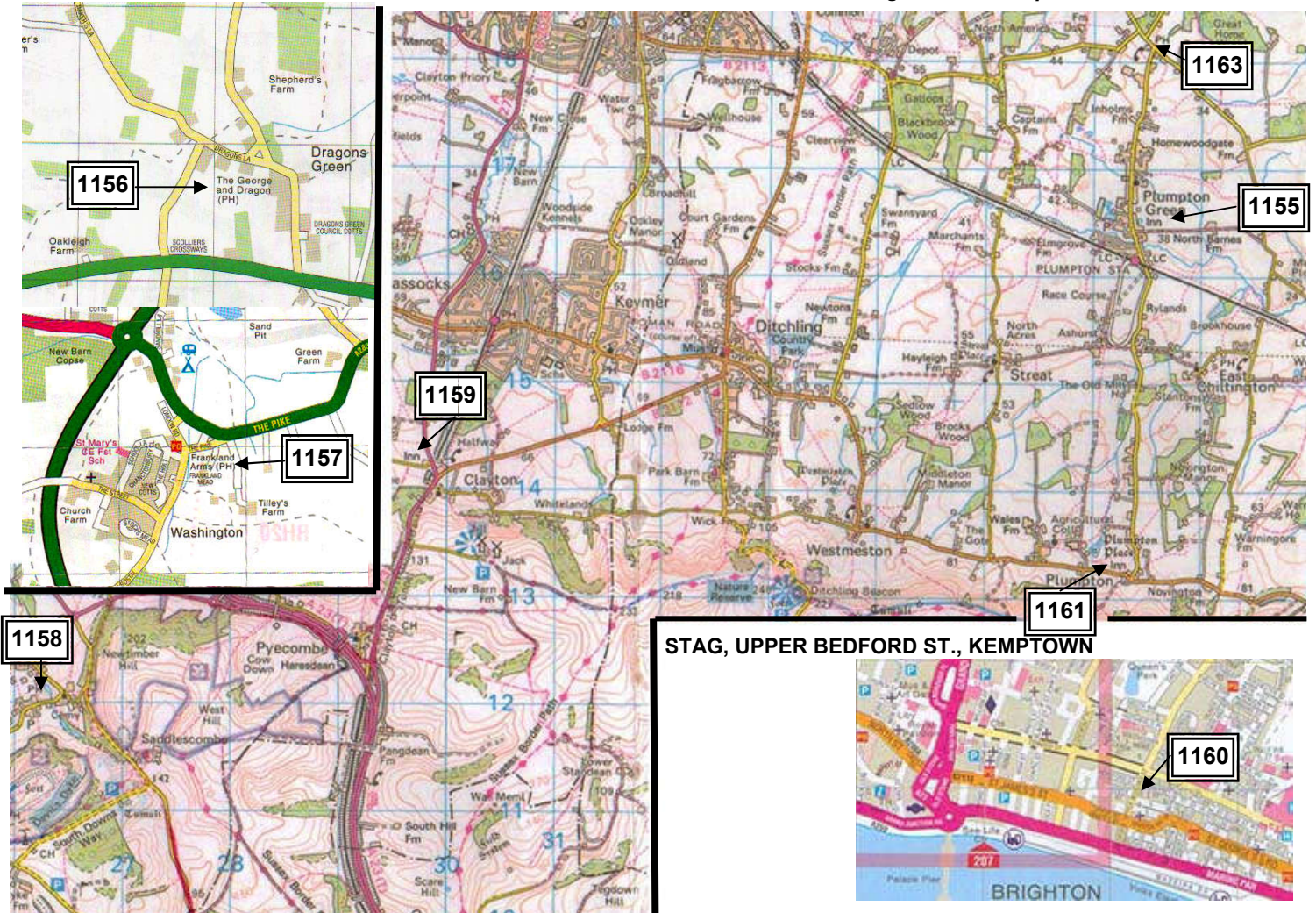




THE BOGGY SHOES

The magazine of Plumptown Hash House Harriers



<u>Date</u>	<u>#No</u>	<u>On on</u>	<u>Area</u>	<u>Map ref</u>	<u>Hares</u>	<u>Tel. no.</u>
07-August-00	1155	Winning Post	Plumptown	365163	Brett, Jo & Bob	
14-August-00	1156	George & Dragon	Dragons Green	140235	Don	01273 385637
21-August-00	1157	Frankland Arms	Washington	123128	Rosemary & Terry	01273 506571
28-August-00	1158	Royal Oak	Poynings	262120	Elaine & Brenda	01273 493676
02-September-00	N/A	Belle Vue, Howard Place Brighton – W.A.N.K. Treasure Hunt				11.30am start
03-September-00	N/A			298143	} Bouncer	01273 592885
04-September-00	1159	} Jack & Jill	Clayton			
11-September-00	1160	Stag	Kemptown	322039	Chris & Co.	01273 554148
18-September-00	1161	Half Moon	Plumptown	363133	Louis & Stuart	01273 845899
25-September-00	1162	Swan, Woods Corner, Dallington			Mary & Theo	
30-September-00	EC	Belle Vue	Montreuil, France	N/a	Robbo (details tba on request)	01273 542276
02-October-00	1163	Plough	Plumptown Green	365182	Mudlarks	01273 271441

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40ish start.

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In brief:

Congratulations to occasional hasher Mick Haylor on his wedding to Anne. Summer hash party made a loss of about £35 as considerably less than expected attended. Although billed as a family hash as there was only a very short run, this was a day for everyone and for once this year the weather was quite pleasant. A great day had by all who made it and thanks to the Pete's, Nigel, Phil and everyone involved. Be there next year! Al Bray is rapidly closing in on his 100 x marathon distance target with #98 under his belt at Jack & Jills. Anticipated completion at Seven Sisters - is this a hash first? Also at 7 Sisters will be a weigh-in between Phil 'The Mint' Mutton and Barry 'Bunter' Rice. The bet is a Magnum of champagne to the winner, whoever loses most weight wins. Since the first weigh-in at Amberley Barry has reportedly gained 2lbs, whilst Phil has gained 5lbs. Good to see you're taking it seriously guys but in the circumstances and as referee I think we'll have to alter the rules to whoever gains the least! Thanks to Steve Maw for his page-full provided by trawling the press.

Here are some of the questions that were asked of the Sydney Olympic Committee via their Web site, and answers supplied where appropriate.

Q: Will I be able to see kangaroos in the street? (USA)

A: Depends on how much beer you've consumed...

Q: Which direction should I drive - Perth to Darwin or Darwin to Perth - to avoid driving with the sun in my eyes? (Germany)

A: Excellent question, considering that the Olympics are being held in Sydney.

Q: Do the camels in Australia have one hump or two? (UK)

Q: Can you tell me the regions in Tasmania where the female population is smaller than the male population? (Italy)

A: Yes. Gay nightclubs.

Q: Can you give me some information about hippo racing in Australia?

(USA) A: What's this guy smoking, and where do I get some?

Q: Which direction is North in Australia? (USA)

A: Face North and you should be about right.

Q: Can you send me the Vienna Boys' Choir schedule? (USA)

A: Americans have long had considerable trouble distinguishing between Austria and Australia.

Q: I have a question about a famous animal in Australia, but I forget its name. It's a kind of bear and lives in trees. (USA)

Q: Will I be able to speak English most places I go? (USA)

A: Yes, but you'll have to learn it first.

At last here it is: Wiggy's original application to join the hash: I am a dynamic figure, often seen scaling walls and crushing ice. I have been known to remodel train stations on my lunch breaks, making them more efficient in the area of heat retention. I translate ethnic slurs for Eastern European refugees, I write award-winning operas, I manage time efficiently. Occasionally, I tread water for three days in a row. I woo women with my sensuous and godlike trombone playing, I can pilot bicycles up severe inclines with unflagging speed, and I cook Ten minute pizzas in six minutes. I am an expert in stucco, a veteran in love, and an outlaw in Peru. Using only a hoe and a large glass of water, I once single-handedly defended a small village in the Amazon Basin from a horde of ferocious army ants. I play bluegrass cello, I was scouted by the Albion, I am the subject of numerous documentaries. When I'm bored, I build large suspension bridges in my yard. I enjoy urban hang gliding. On Wednesdays, after work, I repair electrical appliances free of charge. I am an abstract artist, a concrete analyst, and a ruthless bookie. Critics world wide swoon over my original line of corduroy evening wear. I don't perspire. I am a private citizen, yet I receive fan mail. I have been caller number nine and have won weekend passes. Last summer I toured the Hebrides with a travelling centrifugal-force demonstration. I bat 400. My deft floral arrangements have earned me fame in international botany circles. Children trust me. I can hurl tennis rackets at small moving objects with deadly accuracy. I once read Paradise Lost, Moby Dick, and David Copperfield in one day and still had time to refurbish an entire dining room that evening. I know the exact location of every food item in the supermarket. I have performed several covert operations with the SAS. I sleep once a week; when I do sleep, I sleep in a chair. While on holiday in the Middle East, I successfully negotiated with a group of terrorists who had seized a small bakery. The laws of physics do not apply to me. I balance, I weave, I dodge, I frolic, and my bills are all paid. On weekends, to let off steam, I participate in full-contact origami. Years ago I discovered the meaning of life but forgot to write it down. I have made extraordinary four course meals using only a mouli-grater and a toaster oven. I breed prize-winning clams. I have won bullfights in San Juan, cliff-diving competitions in Sri Lanka, and spelling bees at the Kremlin. I have played Hamlet, I have performed open-heart surgery, and I have spoken with Elvis.But I have not yet hashed with Brighton.

Remember this from issue #52: An American magazine held a competition, inviting its readers to submit new scientific theories on ANY subject. The winner on the subject of Perpetual Motion was: When a cat is dropped, it always lands on its feet, and when toast is dropped, it always lands buttered side down. Therefore, if a slice of toast is strapped to a cat's back, buttered side up, and the animal is then dropped, the two opposing forces will cause it to hover, spinning inches above the ground. If enough toast-laden felines were used, they could form the basis of a high-speed monorail system.

This reply came from one of the recipients: I've been thinking about this cat/toast business for a while. In the buttered toast case, it's the butter that causes it to land buttered side down - it doesn't have to be toast, the theory works equally well with Jacob's crackers. So to save money you just miss out the toast - and butter the cats. Also, should there be an imbalance between the effects of cat and butter, there are other substances that have a stronger affinity for carpet. Probability of carpet impact is determined by the following simple formula: $p = s * t(t)/t(c)$ where p is the probability of carpet impact s is the "stain" value of the toast-covering substance - an indicator of the effectiveness of the toast topping in permanently staining the carpet. Chicken Tikka Masala, for example, has a very high s value, while the s value of water is zero. t(c) and t(t) indicate the tone of the carpet and topping - the value of p being strongly related to the relationship between the colour of the carpet and topping, as even chicken tikka masala won't cause a permanent and obvious stain if the carpet is the same colour. So it is obvious that the probability of carpet impact is maximised if you use chicken tikka masala and a white carpet - in fact this combination gives a p value of one, which is the same as the probability of a cat landing on its feet. Therefore a cat with chicken tikka masala on its back will be certain to hover in mid air, while there could be problems with buttered toast as the toast may fall off the cat, causing a terrible monorail crash resulting in nauseating images of members of the royal family visiting accident victims in hospital, and politicians saying it wouldn't have happened if their party was in power as there would have been more investment in cat-toast glue research. Therefore it is in the interests not only of public safety but also public sanity if the buttered toast on cats idea is scrapped, to be replaced by a monorail powered by cats smeared with chicken tikka masala floating above a rail made from white shag pile carpet.

DRINK MORE BEER – IT’S OFFICIAL!

A herd of buffalo can only move as fast as the slowest buffalo, and when the herd is hunted, it is the slowest and weakest ones at the back that are killed first. This natural selection is good for the herd as a whole, because the general speed and health of the whole is maintained or even improved by the regular culling of the weakest members. In much the same way, the human brain can operate only as fast as the slowest brain cells through which the electrical signals pass. Recent epidemiological studies have shown that while excessive intake of alcohol kills off brain cells, it attacks the slowest and weakest brain cells first. Thus regular consumption of beer helps eliminate the weaker cells, constantly making the brain a faster and more efficient machine. Read this seriously and take whatever action you feel is appropriate. You owe it to yourselves. The following is an actual excerpt from Forbes Magazine: The result of this in-depth study verifies and validates the causal link between all-weekend parties and job related performance. It also explains why, after a few short years of leaving university and getting married, most professionals cannot keep up with the performance of the new graduates. Only those few that stick to the strict regimen of voracious alcoholic consumption can maintain the intellectual levels that they achieve during their college years.

So, this is a call to arms. As our country is losing its technological edge, we must not shudder in our homes. Get back into the bars. Quaff that pint. Your company and country need you to be at your peak, and you shouldn't deny yourself the career that you could have. Take life by the bottle and be all that you can be. Inform all your friends, acquaintances and co-workers that they may be in danger of losing their edge. Do it for the team.

more beer quotes

- Sometimes when I reflect back on all the beer I drink I feel ashamed. Then I look into the glass and think about the workers in the brewery and all of their hopes and dreams. If I didn't drink this beer, they might be out of work and their dreams would be shattered. Then I say to myself, "It is better that I drink this beer and let their dreams come true than be selfish and worry about my liver."
--by Jack Handy
- I feel sorry for people who don't drink. When they wake up in the morning, that's as good as they're going to feel all day. --Frank Sinatra
- An intelligent man is sometimes forced to be drunk to spend time with his fools. --Ernest Hemingway
- A woman drove me to drink and I didn't even have the decency to thank her. --W.C. Fields
- When I read about the evils of drinking, I gave up reading. --Henny Youngman
- 24 hours in a day, 24 beers in a case. Coincidence? --Stephen Wright
- When we drink, we get drunk. When we get drunk, we fall asleep. When we fall asleep, we commit no sin. When we commit no sin, we go to heaven. Sooooo, let's all get drunk and go to heaven! -- Brian O'Rourke
- Beer is proof that God loves us and wants us to be happy. --Benjamin Franklin
- Without question, the greatest invention in the history of mankind is beer. Oh, I grant you that the wheel was also a fine invention, but the wheel does not go nearly as well with pizza. -- Dave Barry
- Beer: Helping ugly people have sex since 1862!
- Remember "I" before "E", except in Budweiser.
- To some its a six-pack, to me it's a Support Group.

METHOD

Open the tins of beer. Do not weaken – no drinking! Break the eggs one at a time into a cup and pick out any bits of shell. Hold the egg separator over a cup. Put the eggs one at a time into the egg separator and let the white fall away into the cup beneath. Put the yolks into a bowl. Add the sour cream, butter, sugar and salt and mix together with the fork. Slowly pour in the beer and stir. Pour into saucepan on a low heat and gently bring up to the point where it is just boiling, stirring round. Serve at once. If you boil it all the alcohol evaporates.

ADDITIONS & ALTERNATIVES

Serve with croutons or toast.

You can separate the yolks by cracking the egg in half and then juggling the egg from one eggshell half to the other but this takes practice. The downside is that the yolk can get popped on the shell, and of course your fingers tend to get covered with egg white. Another method is to break the egg into a cup and then to lift the yolks out with a tablespoon.

You can use German or French lager.

This is a real recipe and not just something we put in to pander to blokes.

BEER SOUP

From Foreign cooking for blokes

Serves 4 Preparation 10 min, Cooking 5 min - Easy

INGREDIENTS

- 2 large tins light ale
- 3 eggs
- Medium carton (284 ml, 10 fl oz) sour cream
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt

EQUIPMENT

- Egg separator
- 2 cups
- Bowl
- Set of measuring spoons
- Fork
- Saucepan
- Wooden spoon or spatula

Hash beer saver

Cut around the edge, then carefully slit the V. Slide on to your pint to avoid losing it to over zealous bar stewards.



A guy walks into a pub and sees a sign hanging over the bar that reads:

Cheese Sandwich: £1.50

Chicken Sandwich: £2.50

Hand Job: £10.00

He checks his wallet for cash, then walks up to the bar and beckons to one of the three exceptionally attractive blondes serving drinks to an eager-looking group of men. 'Can I help you?' she asks with a knowing smile. 'I was wondering', whispers the man, 'are you the one who gives the hand-jobs?' 'Yes', she purrs seductively, 'I certainly am.' 'Well wash your bloody hands then, I want a cheese sandwich'



An 8-year-old girl went to her dad, who was working in the yard. She asked him, "Daddy, what is sex?"

The father was surprised that she would ask such a question, but decides that if she is old enough to ask the question, then she is old enough to get a straight answer.

He proceeded to tell her all about the "birds and the bees." When he finished explaining, the little girl was looking at him with her mouth hanging open. The father asked her, "Why did you ask this question?"

The little girl replied, Mom told me to tell you that dinner would be ready in just a couple of secs."

A fellow had just been hired as the new CEO of a large high tech corporation. The CEO who was stepping down met with him privately and presented him with three numbered envelopes. "Open these if you run up against a problem you don't think you can solve," he said.

Well, things went along pretty smoothly, but six months later, sales took a downturn and he was really catching a lot of heat. About at his wit's end, he remembered the envelopes. He went to his drawer and took out the first envelope. The message read, "Blame your predecessor."

The new CEO, called a press conference and tactfully laid the blame at the feet of the previous CEO. Satisfied with his comments, the press – and Wall Street – responded positively, sales began to pick up and the problem was soon behind him.

About a year later, the company was again experiencing a slight dip in sales, combined with serious product problems. Having learned from his previous experience, the CEO quickly opened the second envelope. The message read, "Reorganize." This he did, and the company quickly rebounded.

After several consecutive profitable quarters, the company once again fell on difficult times. The CEO went to his office, closed the door and opened the third envelope.

The message said, "Prepare three envelopes..."

A man walks into a pharmacy, buys a condom, then walks out of the store laughing hysterically. The pharmacist thinks this is weird, but, hey, there's no law preventing weird people from buying condoms. Who knows, maybe it's a good thing.

The next day, the same man comes back to the store, purchases yet another condom, and once again he leaves the store laughing wildly. This piques the interest of the pharmacist.

"What could be so funny about buying a condom, anyway?"

So he tells his clerk "If this guy ever comes back, I want you to follow him to see where he goes."

Sure enough, the next day the same man is back, he buys the condom, and again starts cracking up with laughter, then leaves.

The pharmacist tells his clerk, go follow the guy.

About an hour later, the clerk comes back to the store.

"Did you follow him? Where did he go?" asks the pharmacist.

The clerk replies "Your house."

A rancher in Oz was out checking farm fences in his four-wheel drive when he hit a pig. He radioed the ranch for advice.

"The pig is stuck in the bullbars and is still alive but he's kicking and squealing so much I can't get him free" he said.

"Okay," said the boss. "In the back of the 4x4 there's a .303. Put it up to the pig's head and shoot it. When its body goes all limp you'll be able to get it off the bullbars and throw it into the bush."

About 45 minutes later the farmhand called in again, "I did what you said, boss. I shot the pig in the head, it went all limp and I got it out of the bullbars, no problem. But I still can't go on."

"Why not?" Asked the boss. "What's the problem?"

"Well it's his motorbike, the blue light is jammed under the wheel-arch."



SEABIRD RHYMING SLANG

Three explorers were arguing about which had been the coldest. One said, "I once rented a cabin that was so icy that water froze over." The second retorted, "That's nothing, I stuck my thing out of the tent to take a leak one night and when I hauled it back in, there were icicles on it." The third man scoffed, "You fellows are soft, I camped out in a sleeping bag one night, and when I woke up in the morning there was something round, clear and about the size of an egg under my cover. I held it over the fire to get a better look at the thing and it went 'Phaaarrrrtt!'"

An explorer woke up in the jungle one morning in some discomfort. Then as he looked down he realised why. The end of his most vital part had been bitten off. Immediately he rushed to the local witch doctor. After having had it covered with lotions to ease the pain, he turned to the tribesman.

'What I can't understand is what sort of animal would do something like that? Could it be a lion?'

'Oh no,' said the witch doctor, 'lions would go for a foot or a leg if they were hungry.'

'What about a tiger then?'

'Definitely not,' continued the wise man of the tribe. 'Tigers only eat people's arms.'

'That's very odd then,' continued the baffled explorer. 'What could it have been?'

'Well, what did your member look like?'

'Oh,' thought the victim. 'it was about eight inches long and had four scars near the top that looked like the points of a compass.'

'Oh, that explains it,' exclaimed the witch doctor, 'that will be our local jaguar. He is a very rare type.'

'Really,' replied the patient. 'What sort is he...'

'He's a four point tool-eater jaguar.'

Having had one too many, the drinker at the bar began to display an unpleasant side to his temperament. When a young girl, obviously alone, sat down on the stool next to his, he looked at her disapprovingly.

"Hey, darling," he said leering down her cleavage. "You look like you need the business but I haven't got the two quid on me."

The girl barely flinched. Instead she fixed the loud mouth with a stare that would melt ice and smiled at him.

'My dear sir,' she proclaimed, 'whatever gave you the idea that I charge by the inch.'

Distraught and guilty, a woman goes to her priest to seek forgiveness.

"Forgive me Father," she says, "for I have sinned."

"What is it you have done, my child?" asks the priest.

"Last night my boyfriend made love to me seven times," the young lassie says.

"You must go home," says the priest, "and suck the juice from seven lemons."

"Will that cleanse me of my sins?" the girl asks.

"No," the holy man replies, "but it'll wipe that smug grin off your face."

Dedicated to Pete

Two Eskimos sitting in a kayak were chilly; but when they lit a fire in the craft, it sank, proving once and for all that you can't have your kayak and heat it.

Two boll weevils grew up in Cornwall. One went to Hollywood and became a famous actor. The other stayed behind drove a tractor and never amounted to much. The second one, naturally, became known as the lesser of two weevils.

A woman has twins, and gives them up for adoption. One of them goes to a family in Egypt and is named "Amal." The other goes to a family in Spain; they name him "Juan". Years later, Juan sends a picture of himself to his mum. Upon receiving the picture, she tells her husband that she wishes she also had a picture of Amal. Her husband responds, "But they are twins. If you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

A penguin walks into a bar and orders a beer. "By the way, " he asks the barman, " Have you seen my brother?" The barman thinks for a moment and then replies "I dunno, what does he look like?"

A man walked into the ladies department of a Myers store. He shyly walked up to the woman behind the counter and said. 'I'd like to buy a bra for my wife'

'What type of bra?' asked the clerk.

'Type?' inquires the man 'There is more than one type?'

'Look Around,' said the saleslady, as she showed a sea of bras in every shape, size colour and material.

'Actually, even with all of this variety, there are really only three types of bras,' replied the salesclerk.

Confused, the man asked what were the types.

The saleslady replied 'The Catholic type, the, Salvation Army type, and the Baptist type. Which one do you need?'

Still confused the man asked 'What is the difference between them?'

The lady responded 'It is all really quite simple. The Catholic type supports the masses, the Salvation Army type lifts up the fallen, and the Baptist type makes mountains out of mole hills.

- Why are brunettes so proud of their hair? It matches their moustaches (miaow!)
- What do you call a good looking man with a brunette? A hostage
- What do brunettes miss most about a great party? The invitation.
- There are 2 flies in the kitchen, which on is the cowboy? The one on the range.
- What did the fish say when he ran into the wall? Dam

The Kiss Me Frog

There was a young man driving his car, when suddenly he saw a little frog sitting beside him. The frog began saying to the man "Kiss me, kiss me"! But the man didn't want to kiss a frog..

The little creature kept saying to the man "Kiss me, kiss me" So at last, he accepted and kissed the frog who immediately turned into a very beautiful lady. Now, the man began saying to the lady "Kiss me, kiss me"... but the lady didn't want to kiss the man. At last she accepted and kissed the man and man immediately turned into the next motel!!!!

Mahatma Ghandi walked barefoot everywhere, to the point that his feet became quite thick and hard. He also was quite a spiritual person. Even when he was not on a hunger strike, he did not eat much and became quite thin and frail. Furthermore, due to his diet, he ended up with very bad breath. Therefore: he came to be known as a: "Super calloused fragile mystic plagued with halitosis."

A drunken man staggered in to a Catholic church and sat down in a confession box, saying nothing.

The bewildered priest coughed to attract his attention, but still the man said nothing. The priest then knocked on the wall three times in a final attempt to get the man to speak.

Finally, the drunk replied, "No use knockin', mate, there's no paper in this one either."

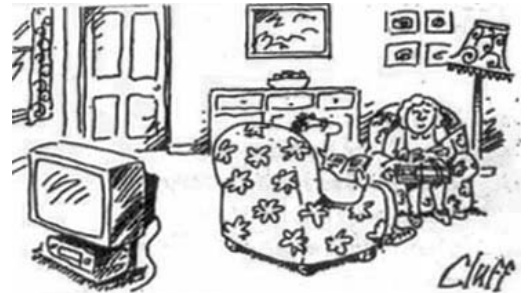
A wicked witch cast a spell on a good prince. The curse was that the prince could only speak one word every year. However, he could save the words up so that if he didn't say a word one year he could speak two the following and so on...

One day he met a beautiful princess and fell madly in love. He waited three long years so that he could say "I love you". But then he thought, that is not enough as he also wanted to ask her to marry him. Stoically, he waited another four years, each of them long and tortuous as he longed to speak to his love. Finally the big day arrived . He heaped a hundred red roses on her lap(?), knelt before her and took her tiny hand in his. In a voice husky with emotion he said, "I love you. Will you marry me?"

The princess stared at him with her wide blue eyes, her ruby red lips parted and, leaning closer to him , replied.....

"Pardon?"

Did you hear about the Buddhist who refused his dentist's novocain during root canal work? He wanted to transcend dental medication.



"Maybe there is something in this Feng Shui... I feel better already."

There was this guy and he had a girlfriend called Lorraine who was very pretty and he liked her a lot. One day he went to work to find a new girl had started. Her name was Clearly and she was absolutely gorgeous. He became quite besotted with her and after a while it became obvious that she was interested in him too. But this guy was a loyal man and he wouldn't do anything with Clearly while he was still going out with Lorraine. He decided that there was nothing for it but to break up with her and get it on with the new girl.

He planned several times to tell Lorraine but he couldn't bring himself to do it.

One day they went for a walk along the river bank when Lorraine slipped and fell in to the river. The current carried her off and she drowned. The guy stopped for a moment by the river and then ran off smiling and singing.....

"I can see Clearly now Lorraine is gone"

An old man goes into the local newspaper office and asks if he can place an obituary notice in the Births, Deaths, Marriages column for his deceased wife. The receptionist says it's no problem, and it will cost him £1 per word. She gives him the form to complete, and he spends a moment or two filling it in. He hands it over to her, along with three pounds, and when she reads it, it says simply, 'Doris is dead.'

'Oh, that's awful' she says 'but why only the three words?'

'That's all I can afford' he replies. She looks quite upset, and says 'Just let me have a word with the Editor, see what I can do'.

After a moment or two she comes back and tells him the Editor says he can have another three words free of charge. So he takes the form back and scribbles down some more, before passing it back to her. She picks the form up and reads it: 'Doris is dead. Metro for sale.'

EDUCATION The following have all been compiled from genuine exam answers

- What is the Fibula? A small lie.
- What is artificial respiration commonly known as? The kiss of death.
- What is the first thing you would do to someone who has been immobilised in a road accident? Rape them tight in a blanket and give them a sweet cup of tea.
- Give the meaning of the term "Caesarean Section." The caesarean section is a district in Rome.
- What should you do with someone you have found unconscious in the water?
- Lay them on their backs and give them artificial insemination.
- Climb on top of the person and move up and down to make artificial perspiration.
- What is a terminal illness? When you are sick at the airport.
- How can you help someone who has fainted?
- Rub the person's chest or, if it's a lady, rub her arm above the hand instead.
- Put its head between the knees of the nearest doctor.
- What is a common treatment for a bad nosebleed? Put the nose much lower than the body until the heart stops.
- What should be done if someone has been bitten by a dog? Put the dog away for several days. If he has not recovered, then kill it.
- What is an enema? Someone who is not your friend.

Biology

- What happens to your body as you age? When you get old, so do your bowels and you get intercontinental.
- What happens to a boy when he reaches puberty? He says goodbye to his boyhood and looks forward to his adultery.
- Name a major disease associated with cigarettes. Premature death.
- How are the main parts of the body categorised? (E.g. abdomen.) The body is consisted into three parts - the brainium, the borax and the abdominal cavity. The brainium contains the brain, the borax contains the heart and lungs, and the abdominal cavity contains the five bowels, A, E, I, O and U.
- Briefly describe the skeleton and its function in the body. The skeleton is what is left after the insides have been taken out and the outsides have been taken off. The purpose of the skeleton is something to hitch the meat onto.
- Where are the Tibia? They live in a country in North Africa.

- Give an example of a fungus. What is a characteristic feature? Mushrooms. They always grow in damp places and so they look like umbrellas.
- Describe how flowers are most commonly fertilised.
- The pistol of a flower is its only protection against insects.
- Germination is the process of becoming a German.
- Fertilisation is the fussing of the male with the female garments.
- What does "varicose" mean? Nearby.
- What is the most common form of birth control? Most people prevent contraception by wearing a condominium.
- What is the alimentary canal? The alimentary canal is located in the northern part of Indiana.
- What is the alimentary canal? The alimentary canal is where Dr Watson drowned.
- What is a coma? A coma is a punctual mark a bit like a period or full stop.
- What is a seizure? A Roman emperor.

Geography

- Name the four seasons. Salt, pepper, mustard and vinegar.
- What is the equator? A menagerie lion running around the Earth through Africa.
- Name a greenhouse gas. What could be done to decrease global warming? Cows make large amounts of methane when they fart. This could be reduced by fitting them with catalytic converters.
- Explain one of the processes by which water can be made safe to drink. Flirtation makes water safe to drink because it removes large pollutants like grit, sand, dead sheep and canoeists.
- What guarantees may a mortgage company insist on? If you are buying a house, they will insist you are well endowed.
- What is a morbid state? A stage in a take-over, when a bigger offer is made.

Physics

- What is momentum? What you give a body when they are going away.
- What is a vacuum. A large empty space where the pope lives.
- What is a magnet? Something you find crawling on a dead cat.

English

- Define the word "monotony." Monotony is being married to the same person all your life.
- Use the word "judicious" in a sentence to show you understand its meaning. Hands that judicious can be soft as your face.
- What does the word "benign" mean? Benign is what you will be after you be eight.
- What is the correct use of a semi-colon? Only to be used as a last resort, a semi-colon is a partial removal of the intestines.

Technology

- What is a turbine? Something an Arab wears on his head.

Essay on the influence of television:

- Television has killed conservation of people
- Television is a vocal point
- Without television, many children wouldn't get the chance to see things such as George Armstrong on the moon
- Television has been very helpful since John Yogi Beard invented it
- Not only me has television learn't how to talk, it can learn you a lot of different things
- If a family just sit around a television screen all day long, they maybe will not form a relationship with each other, which could be an advantage in later life
- People now watch television instead of having conversions
- Conversion can be sparked by television programmes, especially soap dramas
- Without a television we would have to listen to music
- They don't put as much educational (sic) programmes on as some parents would like because it would get the children out of the house
- Television provides jobs eg. staring in a film
- Television has been a major part of life for many centuries
- The person who wants to buy a certain icon will not know which one to buy because there are so many being advertised
- In has come karate chops in films and marital (sic) art rough games
- Many of our general public are becoming cough potatoes
- Scream 2 is based on a cereal killer
- Abused televisions are the cause of family breakdown
- Without these programmes many people across the globe would still be illiterate

History

- What is Britain's highest award for valour in war? Nelson's column.
- Who did not welcome the return of the prodigal son? The fatted calf.
- Name some famous pilgrimages. Muslims used to go to Gamages but now it's closed. Christians still go on pilgrimage to Lord's.



What is the main function of the England coach? To transport the team from the hotel to the ground.
 What's the England version of a hat-trick?
 Conceding three goals in fifteen minutes
 What's the most proficient form of footwork displayed by the England midfielders? A. The walk back to the dressing room.
 Why aren't the England football team allowed to own a dog? A: Because they can't hold on to a lead.
 What's the difference between the England team and a tea-bag? A: The tea-bag stays in the cup longer.
 What's the difference between an airfix model and Phil Neville. A: One's a glueless kit.
 Oxo were going to bring out a Euro 2000 commemorative cube painted red, white and blue in honour of the England squad. But it was a laughing stock and crumbled in the box.
 Rumours that David Beckham was seen successfully seducing a young woman in a Brussels nightclub with a one-liner have been completely refuted by the English FA. Adam Crozier, chief publicity officer stated: "I find it totally preposterous to suggest that one of our players could make a successful pass to or at anyone."
 Q: How does Beckham change a light bulb? He holds it in the air, and the world revolves around him.
 Rumour has it that England have got a new sponsor: Tampax. The FA thought it was an appropriate change as the team is going through a very bad period
 What's the difference between O J Simpson and England? A: OJ Simpson had a more credible defence
 What have Nigel Martyn, Mickie Mouse and Michael Jackson got in common? They both wear gloves for no apparent reason
 What's the difference between a Pyromaniac and England A: A Pyromaniac wouldn't throw away all his matches
 What have England and a three pin plug got in common? A. They're both useless in Europe

NEWS FLASH
 Tuesday night at 9:28pm BST, scientists at the British Geological Survey recorded an earthquake measuring 4.7 on the Richter Scale. The tremor which was detectable throughout the world, had it's epi centre in England and is thought to have been caused by 21 million people shouting the word "w'nker" simultaneously.



The seven dwarves are down in the mines when there is a cave-in. Snow White runs to the entrance and yells down to them. In the distance a voice shouts out "England are good enough to win Euro 2000." Snow White says "Well at least Dopey's alive!"

The Sultan of Brunei was getting a bit cheesed off as he had 6 children, all girls, and therefore had no son and heir. Imagine his joy then, when one of his wives presented him with his only son and heir. Just before his son's sixth birthday, the Sultan took him to one side and said, "Son, I am very proud of you. Anything you want, I shall get for you". His son replied "Daddy, I would like an aeroplane". Not wanting to do anything by halves, his father bought him British Airways. Just before his son's seventh birthday, the Sultan took him to one side. "Son, you are my pride and joy. Anything you want, I shall get for you." His son replied, "Daddy, I would like a boat". Not wanting to do anything by halves, his father bought him P&O Ferries. Just before his son's eighth birthday, the Sultan took him to one side. "Son, you bring so much happiness into my life. Anything you want, shall get for you." His son replied, "Daddy, I would like something to watch films on". Not wanting to do anything by halves, his father bought him MGM Studios and their cinemas, where he watched all his favourite Western Movies. Just before his son's ninth birthday, the Sultan took him to one side. "Son, you are an inspiration to us all. Anything you want, I shall get for you." His son, who had caught the 'Western' movie bug, replied, "Daddy, I would like a cowboy outfit". Not wanting to do anything by halves, his father went and bought him the England football team.

Forget England-Argentina, listen to this one.

It concerns a match played between Barbados and Grenada in cup competition. Barbados needed to win the game by two clear goals in order to progress to the next round. Now the trouble was caused by a daft rule in the competition which stated that in the event of a game going to penalty kicks, the winner of the penalty kicks would be awarded a 2-0 victory. With 5 minutes to go, Barbados were leading 2-1, and going out of the tournament. Then, when they realised they were probably not going to score against Grenada's massed defence, they turned round, and deliberately scored an own goal to level the scores and take the game into penalties. Grenada, themselves not being stupid, realised what was going on, and then attempted to score an own goal themselves. However, the Barbados players started defending their opponents goal to prevent this. In the last five minutes, spectators were treated to the incredible sight of both team's defending their opponents goal against attackers desperately trying to score an own goal and goalkeepers trying to throw the ball into their own net. The game went to penalties, which Barbados won and so were awarded a 2-0 victory and progressed to the next round.

Selection of prize quotes from Kevin Keegan

"They're the second best team in the world, and there's no higher praise than that" comment on Argentina's qualities recently."
 "England have the best fans in the world and Scotland's fans are second-to-none."
 "It's like a toaster, the ref's shirt pocket - every time there's a tackle, up pops a yellow card."
 "England can end the millennium as it started - as the greatest football nation in the world."
 "You can't do better than go away from home and get a draw."
 "He's using his strength and that is his strength, his strength."
 "Gary always weighed up his options, especially when he had no choice."
 "The tide is very much in our court now."
 "I know what is around the corner - I just don't know where the corner is. But the onus is on us to perform and we must control the bandwagon."
 "In some ways, cramp is worse than having a broken leg."
 "The 33 or 34-year-olds will be 36 or 37 by the time the next World Cup comes around, if they're not careful."
 "It's understandable that people are keeping one eye on the pot and another up the chimney."
 "I'd love to be a mole on the wall in the Liverpool dressing room at half-time."

In 2017 Posh and Becks are hounded out of the UK and set off to California to buy a ranch. Unfortunately, after just a few years, they are in financial trouble. Years of designer clothes and Brooklyn's drug habit has taken its toll. In order to keep the bank from repossessing the ranch, they need to purchase a bull so that they can breed their own stock. Posh looks at the bank balance then takes their last \$600 dollars out west to another ranch where a man has a prize bull for sale. Upon leaving, she tells David "When I get there, if I decide to buy the bull, I'll contact you to drive out after me and bring it home." Posh arrives at the man's ranch, inspects the bull, and decides she wants to buy it. The man tells her that he can sell it for \$599, no less. After paying him she drives to the nearest town to send David a telegram to tell him the news. She walks into the telegraph office, and says, "I want to send a telegram to David Beckham telling him that I've bought a bull for our ranch. I need him to hitch the trailer to our pickup truck and drive out here so we can take it home" The telegraph operator explains that he'll be glad to help her, then adds, "It's just 99 cents a word." Well, after paying for the bull, Posh only has \$1 left. She realises that she'll only be able to send David one word. After thinking for a few minutes, she nods, and says, "I want you to send him the word, 'comfortable'." The telegraph operator shakes his head. "How is he ever going to know that you want him to hitch the trailer to your pick-up truck and drive out here to haul that bull back to your ranch if you send him the word, comfortable?" Posh explains, "David's stupid. he'll read it slow."

An infant teacher explains to her class that she is a England fan. She asks her students to raise their hands if they were England fans too. Not really knowing what a England fan was but wanting to be just like their teacher, their hands explode into the air like fleshy fireworks. There is, however, one exception. A girl named Lucy did not go along with the crowd. The teacher asks her why she has decided to be different. "Because I'm not a England fan. " Then, asks the teacher, what are you? "Why I'm proud to be a Scotland fan," boasts the little girl. The teacher is a little perturbed now, her face slightly red. She asks Lucy why she is a Scotland fan. "Well, My Dad and Mum are Scotland fans, and I'm a Scotland fan too." The teacher is now angry. "That's no reason," she says loudly. "What if your Mum was a moron, and your dad was a moron. What would you be then ?" A pause, and a smile. "Then," says Lucy "I'd be an England fan."

A man desperate at England's current situation decides to top himself. In his living room, alone, he prepares to hang himself. At the very last moment, he decides upon wearing his full England kit as his last statement. A neighbour, catching sight of the impending incident, informs the police. On arrival, the police quickly remove the Jersey and dress the man in stockings and suspenders. The man, totally confused asks why. The policeman simply replies, "It's to avoid embarrassing your family."

Vive la difference

Example of 'Men are from Mars' offered by an English professor at an American University.

In-class Assignment for Wednesday. "Today we will experiment with a new form called the tandem story. The process is simple. Each person will pair off with the person sitting to his or her immediate right. One of you will then write the first paragraph of a short story. The partner will read the first paragraph and then add another paragraph to the story. The first person will then add a third paragraph, and so on back and forth. Remember to re-read what has been written each time in order to keep the story coherent. There is to be absolutely NO talking and anything you wish to say must be written on the paper. The story is over when both agree a conclusion has been reached." The following was actually turned in by two of my English students: Rebecca - last name deleted, and Gary - last name deleted.

STORY: (first paragraph by Rebecca)

W: At first, Laurie couldn't decide which kind of tea she wanted. The chamomile, which used to be her favorite for lazy evenings at home, now reminded her too much of Carl, who once said, in happier times, that he liked chamomile. But she felt she must now, at all costs, keep her mind off Carl. His possessiveness was suffocating, and if she thought about him too much her asthma started acting up again. So chamomile was out of the question.

M: Meanwhile, Advance Sergeant Carl Harris, leader of the attack squadron now in orbit over Skylon 4, had more important things to think about than the neuroses of an air-headed asthmatic Bimbo named Laurie with whom he had spent one sweaty night over a year ago. "A.S. Harris to Geostation 17," he said into his trans galactic communicator.

"Polar orbit established. No sign of resistance so far..." But before he could sign off a bluish particle beam flashed out of nowhere and blasted a hole through his ship's cargo bay. The jolt from the direct hit sent him flying out of his seat and across the cockpit.

W: He bumped his head and died almost immediately, but not before he felt one last pang of regret for psychically brutalizing the one woman who had ever had feelings for him. Soon afterwards, Earth stopped its pointless hostilities towards the peaceful farmers of Skylon 4. "Congress Passes Law Permanently Abolishing War and Space Travel," Laurie read in her newspaper one morning. The news simultaneously excited her and bored her. She stared out the window, dreaming of her youth - when the days had passed unhurriedly and carefree, with no newspapers to read, no television to distract her from her sense of innocent wonder at all the beautiful things around her. "Why must one lose one's innocence to become a woman?" she pondered wistfully.

M: Little did she know, but she had less than 10 seconds to live. Thousands of miles above the city, the Anu'udrian mother ship launched the first of its lithium fusion missiles. The dim-witted wimpy peaceniks who pushed the Unilateral Aerospace Disarmament Treaty through congress had left Earth a defenseless target for the hostile alien empires who were determined to destroy the human race. Within two hours after the passage of the treaty the Anu'udrian ships were on course for Earth, carrying enough firepower to pulverize the entire planet. With no one to stop them, they swiftly initiated their diabolical plan. The lithium fusion missile entered the atmosphere unimpeded. The President, in his top-secret mobile submarine headquarters on the ocean floor off the coast of Guam, felt the inconceivably massive explosion, which vaporized poor, stupid, Laurie and 85 million other Americans. The President slammed his fist on the conference table. "We can't allow this! I'm going to veto that treaty! Let's blow 'em out of the sky!"

W: This is absurd. I refuse to continue this mockery of literature. My writing partner is a violent, chauvinistic, semi-literate adolescent.

M: Yeah? Well, you're a self-centered tedious neurotic whose attempts at writing are the literary equivalent of Valium. "Oh shall I have camomile tea? Or shall I have some other sort of F*CK**G TEA??? Oh no I'm such a air headed bimbo who reads too many Mills & Boon novels."

W: Asshole.

M: Bitch.

W: W**ker.

M: Slut.

W: Get f*ck*d.

M: Eat sh*t.

W: F**K YOU - YOU NEANDERTHAL!!!

M: Go drink some tea - whore..

An English professor wrote the words, "a woman without her man is nothing" on the blackboard and directed the students to punctuate it correctly.

The men wrote: "A woman, without her man, is nothing."

The women wrote: "A woman: without her, man is nothing." Punctuation is everything!

What a Woman Says:

"This place is a mess C'mon, You and I need to clean up. Your stuff is lying on the floor, and if we don't do laundry right now you'll have no clothes to wear."

What a Man Hears:

blah, blah, blah, C' MON

blah, blah, blah, YOU AND I

blah, blah, blah, ON THE FLOOR

blah, blah, blah, RIGHT NOW

blah, blah, blah, NO CLOTHES.

THE MALE STAGES OF LIFE

AGE/ DRINK 17 beer 25 vodka 35 scotch 48

double scotch 66 cod liver oil

AGE/ SEDUCTION LINE 17 My parents are away for the weekend. 25 My girlfriend is away for the weekend. 35 My fiancée is away for the weekend. 48 My wife is away for the weekend. 66 My wife is dead.

AGE/ FAVOURITE SPORT 17 sex 25 sex 35 sex 48 channel surfing 66 napping

AGE/ DEFINITION OF A SUCCESSFUL DATE 17 "tongue" 25 "breakfast" 35 "She didn't set back my therapy." 48 "I didn't have to meet her kids." 66 "Got home alive."

AGE/ FAVOURITE FANTASY 17 a winning goal after the whistle 25 sex in an aeroplane 35 ménage a trois 48 taking over the company 66 Swiss maid/Nurse love slave

AGE/ WHAT'S THE IDEAL AGE TO GET MARRIED? 17 - 25; 25 - 35; 35 - 48; 48 - 66; 66 17.

AGE/ IDEAL DATE 17 Triple horror special feature 25 "Split the cheque before we go back to my place" 35 "Just come over." 48 "Just come over and cook." 66 Sex in the company jet on the way to Las Vegas.

THE FEMALE STAGES OF LIFE

AGE/ DRINK 17 Wine Coolers 25 White wine 35 Red wine 48 Dom Perignon 66 Shot of Jack Daniels with a Napkin chaser

AGE/ EXCUSES FOR REFUSING DATES 17 Need to wash my hair 25 Need to wash and condition my hair 35 Need to colour my hair 48 Need to have Stefan colour my hair 66 Need to have Stefan colour my wig

AGE/ FAVOURITE SPORT 17 shopping 25 shopping 35 shopping 48 shopping 66 shopping
AGE/ DEFINITION OF A SUCCESSFUL DATE 17 "McDonalds" 25 "Free meal" 35 "A diamond" 48 "A bigger diamond" 66 "Home Alone"

AGE/ FAVOURITE FANTASY 17 tall, dark and handsome 25 tall, dark and handsome with money 35 tall, dark and handsome with money and a brain 48 a man with hair 66 a man
AGE/ WHAT'S THE IDEAL AGE TO GET MARRIED 17 - 17; 25 - 25; 35 - 35; 48 - 48; 66 -66.

AGE/ IDEAL DATE 17 He offers to pay 25 He pays 35 He cooks breakfast the next morning 48 He cooks breakfast the next morning for the kids 66 He can chew breakfast

A woman was very despondent over not having any sex in quite some time. She was becoming agitated and worried that she might never find a mate. In hoping to find a solution, she decided that it was time to see a doctor. Looking through the telephone directory, she came upon a Chinese doctor (sex therapist) named Dr. Chang. When the woman arrived at Dr. Chang's, she told the doctor her symptoms, and he said, "Take off all your clothes and you crawl real fass away from me across the froom". She crawled to the other side of the room and Dr. Chang said, "Now... you crawl real fass back to me," and she did. Dr. Chang shook his head and said, "you haf real bad case of Zachary Disease....worse case I ever see! That why you haf sex problem." The woman was completely confused and asked the doctor what exactly Zachary Disease was and he replied, "Zachary disease.... that when your face rook ZACHARY rike your ass."



"Usual, Mr. Crossman?"

"Usual, Ralph?"

"Usual, Darling?"

"Same boring thing, night after night."

A university creative writing class was asked to write a concise essay containing these four elements:

1. Religion
2. Royalty
3. Sex
4. Mystery.

The prize-winning essay read:

"My God," said the Queen. "I'm pregnant. I wonder who did it?"

Lufthansa

Passengers on a Lufthansa flight heard this announcement from the captain:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I am sorry to inform you that we have lost power to all of our engines and will shortly crash into the ocean"

The passengers were obviously very worried about this situation but were somewhat comforted by the captain's next announcement.

"Ladies and Gentlemen, we at Lufthansa have prepared for such an emergency and we would now like you to rearrange your seating so that all the non-swimmers are on the left."

After this announcement all the passengers rearranged their seating to comply with the captain's request. Two minutes later the captain made a belly landing in the ocean. And, once again made an announcement:

"Ladies and Gentlemen we have crashed into the ocean. All of the swimmers on the right side of the plane, open your emergency exits and quickly swim away from the plane."

For all of the non-swimmers on the left, thank you for flying Lufthansa."

Compaq is considering changing the command "Press Any Key" to "Press Return Key" because of the flood of calls asking where the "Any" key is.

Police in Radnor, Pennsylvania, interrogated a suspect by placing a metal colander on his head and connecting it with wires to a photocopy machine. The message "He's lying" was placed in the copier, and police pressed the copy button each time they thought the suspect wasn't telling the truth. Believing the "lie detector" was working, the suspect confessed!

British Airways

"This is Captain Sinclair speaking. On behalf of my crew I'd like to welcome you aboard British Airways, Flight 602 from New York to London. We are currently flying at a height of 35,000 feet midway across the Atlantic Ocean."

"If you look out of the windows on the starboard side of the aircraft, you will observe that both the engines are on fire. If you look out of the windows on the port side, you will observe that the wing has fallen off."

"If you now look down towards the Atlantic ocean, you will see a little yellow life raft with three people in it waving at you. That's me, your captain, the co-pilot, and one of the air stewardesses."

"This is a recorded message!"

Penile Injuries from Vacuum Cleaners

"Case 1--A 60-year-old man said that he was changing the plug of a Hoover Dustette in the nude while his wife was out shopping, and it 'turned itself on' and caught his penis, causing tearing around the meatus and deeply lacerating the side of the glans. The external meatus was reconstructed and the multiple lacerations of the glans repaired with catgut.

● "Nipple stealing from mermaids has become a huge problem in Irish pubs," Sam Stewart of Richmond Design told Richard Costelloe. "That's why our company began specialising in making replacement nipples. It's a delicate business, which requires a skilled carpenter, because each pair have to be made-to-measure, to fit the mermaid's bust size."

Costelloe, the owner of Moby Dick's (a nautical theme pub in Limerick), had earlier outlined his problem to Stewart. "I wanted a mermaid as the focal point of the pub, and I bought this one because it was an authentic carving, which had spent many years on the bow of a ship. She's life-sized and looks very pleasant, but the day after we opened the pub, I noticed that her nipples had gone. She looked very peculiar without them and I hadn't any idea where to find replacement ones, but eventually I tracked down your company. Since then, I must have got through at least twenty-six pairs of replacement nipples. Incredibly, we've never seen the nipple thief in action, even though the mermaid is in the centre of the bar, in full view of everyone."

Stewart then described some of the anti-theft measures his company has tried. "Connecting the nipples to the electricity supply was, apparently, illegal and the police soon put a stop to that. Since then, we've used all sorts of glue, but none of them was strong enough, so now we're making the nipples in two sections. The carpenter screws the back section of the nipple onto the mermaid's body, and the outer section fits snugly over this. This creates a suction effect, and we're also using the strongest glue, so we're feeling more confident this time. This design has already lasted four weeks on the mermaid of another pub we look after, so now we're hoping that the nipples are here to stay." (*Woman's Way*, 27/2/99. Spotter J. Headen)

"Case 2--A 65-year-old railway signal man was in his signal box when he bent down to pick up his tools, slipped on some oil and 'caught his penis in a Hoover Dustette, which happened to be switched on.' He suffered extensive lacerations to the glans, which were repaired with catgut with a good result.

Two morons were working on a house. The one who was nailing down the siding would reach into his nail pouch, pull out a nail, look at it and either toss it over his shoulder or nail it in. The one who was holding the siding couldn't figure it out and asked, "Why are you throwing those nails away?" The first explained, "If I pull a nail out of my pouch and it's pointed toward me, I throw it away 'cause it's defective. If it's pointed toward the house, then I nail it in!" The second moron got completely upset and yelled, "You *Moron*!!! The nails pointed toward you aren't defective! They're for the other side of the house!!!"

I don't think I'll ever have a mother's intuition. My sister left me alone in a restaurant with my 10 month old nephew.

I said "What do I do if he cries?"

She said, "Give him some vegetables."

It turns out Jalapeno is not his favourite.

An atheist was spending a quiet day fishing when suddenly his boat was attacked by the Loch Ness monster. In one easy flip, the beast tossed him and his boat high into the air. Then it opened its mouth to swallow both. As the man sailed head over heels, he cried out, "Oh, my God! Help me!" At once, the ferocious attack scene froze in place, and as the atheist hung in mid-air, a booming voice came down from the clouds, "I thought you didn't believe in Me!" "Come on God, give me a break!!!" the man pleaded. "two minutes ago I didn't believe in the Loch Ness monster either!"

A man rushes into the chemists: "I'd like a packet of pyrex please."
"I beg your pardon?" asks the assistant.
"A packet of pyrex please," says the man.
"Look sir," replies the assistant, "surely you mean a packet of durex."
"No, no," says the man, "A packet of pyrex - I've got some hot stuff outside in the car."



A knockout young lady decided she wanted to get rich quick. So she proceeded to find herself a rich elderly Hasher, planning to screw him to death on their wedding night.

The courtship and wedding went off without any problem, in spite of the half-century age difference. On the first night of her honeymoon, she got undressed and waited for him to come out of the bathroom to come to bed.

When he emerged, however, he had nothing on except a rubber to cover a twelve-inch erection, and was carrying a pair of earplugs and a pair of nose plugs.

Fearing her plan had gone desperately amiss, she asked, "What are those for?"

The elderly gentleman replied, "There are just two things I can't stand, the sound of a woman screaming, and the smell of burning rubber.



Subject: Who is Jack Schitt?

The lineage is revealed Many people are at a loss for a response when someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt". Now you can handle the situation.

Jack is the only son of Awe Schitt and O. Schitt. Awe Schitt, the fertilizer magnate, married O. Schitt, the owner of Kneedeep N. Schitt, Inc. in turn, Jack Schitt married Noe Schitt and the deeply religious couple had 6 children: Holie Schitt, Fulla Schitt,Giva Schitt, Bull Schitt, and the twins Deep Schitt and Dip Schitt.

Against her parents' objections, Deep Schitt married Dumb Schitt, a high school dropout. After being married 15 years, Jack and Noe Schitt divorced. Noe Schitt later married Mr. Sherlock, and, because her kids were living with them, she wanted to keep her previous name. She was then known as Noe Schitt-Sherlock.

Dip Schitt married Loada Schitt, and they produced a nervous son Chicken Schitt. Fulla Schitt and Giva Schitt, were inseparable throughout childhood and subsequently married the Happens brothers in a dual ceremony. The wedding announcement in the newspaper announced the Schitt-Happens weddings. The Schitt-Happens children were Dawg, Byrd, and Hoarse. Bull Schitt, the prodigal son, left home to tour the world. He recently returned from Italy with his new bride, Pisa Schitt.

So now when someone says, "You don't know Jack Schitt," you can correct them because you know his whole family and life story.

Sincerely,
Crock O. Schitt

The worst thing about censorship is
[deleted by censorship bureau].

Deflated fan's tribute to Lolo

IT WAS a very sad week. The loss of Lolo Ferrari, 30, the French model otherwise known as Miss Airbag, will have hit many hard — but none more so than one 25-year old French fellow who consoled himself in the private room of a Reims sex shop with a reprise of some of her finest moments on screen.

The excitement and beer proved too much and our hero started to slumber. The store owner forgot about his client, shut up shop and left town for a couple of days. At 3am the romeo awoke from his

dreams and his hangover to find himself locked in a porn shop (surely a dream come true).

He then proceeded to watch every video he could lay his hands on and, having satisfied himself by 3pm, he called the police. The forgetful proprietor returned to let him out — having first checked that nothing was missing.

"I had been out for a couple of drinks," admitted the young man. "The porn store seemed like a good idea at the time," he said, asking not to be named.



Lolo Ferrari: final salute from a fan

Looks fishy

FROM *Friday-Ad* (Eastbourne edition): "Repro mahogany chip and dale style coffee table 26in by 54in, £245."

Edited by

Sam Leith

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9/3/00

Science has proved what men always knew; they don't need to ask directions, they just know the way. A German study has suggested that men are better navigators than women.

Matthias Riepe, of Ulm University asked 24 volunteers to navigate their way out of a three-dimensional computer-simulated maze. The men escaped in an average of 2min 22sec; it took the women 3min 16sec.

The results support previous studies showing that

males navigate better in an unfamiliar environment. Contrary to stereotype, women seem to rely on landmarks ("right at the lights, left at the post office") while men are more intuitive, using geometry ("The pub should be over there").

This seems to be because men and women use different areas of the brain for some parts of the



task. Scans taken during the experiment revealed that both sexes used the right hippocampus while negotiating the maze, but only men used the left hippocampus. Women used a part of the brain called the right prefrontal cortex instead.

Riepe said his study, reported in the journal *Neuroscience*, could not explain whether the

brain differences are learnt or biologically programmed. But he suspects the latter, because they also occur in rats. He said his work could not explain why men are more reluctant to ask for directions when lost.

□ Excess eating at Christmas is responsible for most middle-aged spread. A study, reported in the *New England Journal of Medicine*, has discovered that weight put on over Christmas is usually never lost. Researchers at the National Institute of Child

Health and Human Development in Washington weighed 195 volunteers at 6-week intervals. On average, the volunteers gained 11lb between September and February, with most of the weight gain in the six weeks between late November and New Year's day. A year after the study, none of the volunteers had lost the extra weight.



Melanie: changing tastes

Boddies blow

MELANIE Sykes is the Mancunian beauty who shot to fame advertising Boddington's beer. Happily her loyalty to the brand doesn't prevent her from relaxing with a tastier rival brew.

Strolling into a Highgate pub, the Prince of Wales, to take part in a quiz night on Tuesday, she hollered happily: "Ooooh! They've got Theakston's! I'll have a pint of that..."

DAILY TELEGRAPH 9/3/00

SUNDAY TIMES 26/03/00



Bow belle: Beau Bras can be undone by pulling the ribbon at the front

NEW RESEARCH by *easyshop.co.uk*, an underwear portal, shows that six in ten mane have "fumbling fingers" when it comes to undoing a woman's bra. Men just cannot get their heads around the clasp so *Easyshop* has grasped the problem with both hands and is featuring a range of Beau Bras that fasten at the front with a bow to enable rapid access. Its survey claims the average time to undo a standard bra clasp is 30 seconds (58 with the left hand) and anything below 4 is heroic. One poor chap admitted a bra removal time of 20 minutes, which begs the question whether the woman was a willing participant.

Protest of the week

Women stormed a Kenyan police station to demand that officers make love to them or close down illegal drinking dens the women claim are making their husbands impotent.

"Our men have turned into vegetables," one told the country's *People* newspaper. "There is nobody to meet the sexual needs of wives."

The women, drawn from 24 Catholic groups in Kandara, north of Nairobi, said the area's population was falling as a result of the men's poor performance.

Business idea of the week

Three topless hairdressers have been arrested in the Quebec city of Laval after a wife became suspicious when her husband went for three trims in a week. Police watched the salon and reported that stylists stripped, performed exotic dances, and "talked dirty" as they clipped hair.

"Case 3 — A 49-year-old man was vacuuming his friend's staircase in a loose-fitting dressing gown when, intending to switch the machine off, he leaned across to reach the plug: 'at that moment his dressing gown became undone and his penis was sucked into the vacuum cleaner.' Because he had a phimosia he suffered multiple lacerations to the foreskin as well as lacerations to the distal part of the shaft of the penis, including the external meatus. His wounds were repaired with catgut and the phimosia reduced with a dorsal slit." (*British Medical Journal*. Spotter: David Nicholls)

MORE SEX LINES FROM THE PRESS

COLUMBIA, SC – A printing error in some new BellSouth telephone directories lists the number for a phone-sex business under its jobline, The (Columbia) State newspaper reported. "This is terribly embarrassing," said a spokesman for Bapco, the BellSouth printing subsidiary in Atlanta. The misprint changed one digit of the 10-digit toll-free number and hookers.... I mean... hooked callers up to connection that costs \$2.50 a minute. "Hi, sexy," purrs a woman's pre-recorded voice. "You've reached the live One-on-One Fantasy Line, where the girls are always hot, and ready to fulfil your every fantasy." BellSouth said it will put an electronic intercept on the misprinted number to ensure that anyone trying to call the job line won't get the sex-line.

GRETNA, Louisiana – In case you were wondering, it's now legal to throw women's panties from Carnival floats in this Louisiana town. The Gretna City Council voted 4-0 Monday night in favour of the new law. Panties were originally part of a bill that makes it illegal to throw anything that depicts "male or female genitalia, is lewd or lascivious and includes, but is not limited to, condoms and inflatable paraphernalia." Panties were removed from that bill after protestors argued that panties are on display at department stores across the nation.

About 7 am on August 25th 1998, thirty-six year old Mrs Sarah Jenson started her period. By the time she arrived at work an hour later, she had started to experience a chronic itching sensation in her crotch. Sarah worked as an advisor in a call centre and had recently received a final warning about her poor attendance record. To keep her job, she tried to ignore the itch and got on with answering customers' calls. At 11:25 am she reported to her boss that she suffering from severe abdominal pain and it was only when she collapsed in her own vomit that he called for an ambulance. She was admitted to the Lincoln Hospital, Texas where doctors discovered that her v*gina was greatly swollen and her l*bia had distended to three times normal size. Whilst cleaning the inflamed area, a tampon was found and it was sent away for analysis. Suspecting Toxic Shock Syndrome, Sarah was kept under close observation until her condition was no longer critical. One week later the Lab results on the tampon arrived and doctors were baffled to find that it contained traces of wasp venom. It transpires that Sarah was having an affair with her aerobics instructor, and when her husband Mr Henry Jenson found out, he was so enraged he wanted revenge. Knowing his wife was allergic to insect stings, he purchased wasp venom through a biochemical company. He lightly coated his wife's tampons with the venom, resealed the individual wrappers and replaced them in their box. Mrs Jenson has filed for a divorce and a case of grievous bodily harm. Mr Jenson is reported as saying, "I just wanted her to have a swell time without me."

MOBILE, Alabama – Gretchen Radslaw is mad as all get out because she is pregnant and is suing a local chemist for \$500,000. It seems Gretchen went to this chemist because he was selling a contraceptive jelly that was 98% effective in preventing pregnancies. Gretchen began diligently spreading the jelly on her toast every morning and after 3 months was pregnant. The suit stated that the chemist never told her that the "jelly" was not edible and that it needed to be applied to the genital area prior to intercourse.

BUDAPEST – An unidentified person posted the photo of an anonymous young girl on a Web site saying she was a Hungarian named Szandra and would be ready to lose her virginity for a "fair sum of money." The whole thing was a scam, of course, and the perpetrator then posted the names, phone numbers, e-mail addresses and letters of the 13 highest bidders on the site. One zealous American bid \$1,886. The site supposedly attracted more than 5,000 visitors in less than 24 hours.

LONDON – Irate villagers on Monday demanded the closure of what was billed as Britain's first topless hairdressing salon. Men visiting the "Mipples" salon in the Buckinghamshire village of New Bradwell get a haircut plus the chance to see the stylist without her top on. Owner Gary Mernagh said the salon was just meant to be "a bit of fun" – but it has provoked a storm of protest in the village and calls for its closure.

On September 4 1999 at 9.30 a.m. Ron Gupte of N.S.W Australia went into hospital complaining of severe pain in the rectum area. The doctor on call examined him, he found severe swelling around the anus but was left puzzled because he had not seen such a thing before. Two more doctors examined Ron but they too were left confused about what was happening. Through the day Ron's was deteriorating he had developed a fever and was suffering a lot of pain around his abdomen. The doctors gave pain killers but the symptoms worsened until 2.57 p.m. when he lapsed into a coma and 2 hours later was pronounced dead. An investigation was led to discover the reason of death.

The body was placed in for a post mortem, traces of wood bark were found inside the rectal passage, but as the examination went further the doctor discovered about 3 or 4 black widow spiders in Ron's intestine. The police had found a tree with a cut off branch along the side in Ron's back yard, there were traces of KY jelly and traces of rectal juices along the branch. There was also Black widow egg shells found inside the bark. Ron was apparently satisfying himself with this tree stump, but failed to notice the black widow nest on the tree. During his sexual act he had impregnated himself with the black widow eggs. The eggs had embedded in his rectal passage walls and were kept at the required temperature for the eggs to develop and finally hatch. Once the baby spiders were hatched they had bitten him and had poisoned him from the inside.

Be warned – This is grim!

This story was reported on a radio station in Freemantle Western Australia and later investigated by a student reporter from Perth, it hasn't been published until now. The radio report transcribes as follows:

"A man in his early thirties died in hospital today after being discovered in his downtown Antique restoration workshop suffering from severe groin injuries. He was barely conscious after an apparent accident when paramedics rushed him to Freemantle Royal Infirmary where he died of his injuries."

Cub reporter Angeline MacKenzie later discovered that the man Bruce Coltrane, had been found by his wife after she had heard cries of agony coming from the workshop. The temperature on that day was well into the 40's – Coltrane was enjoying an ice cold Coca Cola. MacKenzie believes that the man became aroused by the heat and possibly boredom and started to masturbate. During his session he decided to experiment with self-piercing by hammering thin nails into his foreskin. He apparently slipped and missed the nail, hitting the gland of his penis with the 2 pound hammer splitting it wide open. In the shock of what he had done he reached for the Coke and poured the cooling liquid on his bleeding member whilst staggering towards the phone. What happened next defies belief. Coltrane's pain was so extreme that he passed out and fell to the floor.

It's understood that he woke several hours later to discover to his horror that not only his penis but his scrotum and testicles completely missing. The investigation revealed that the blood and sugary drink had attracted rats which had proceeded to feast on the unconscious man's exposed genitalia even delving into the soft flesh only stopping when he came round. Bleeding profusely he cried for help and later died from shock and loss of blood. Nasty.

MISSION BRIEFING:

TRAVEL:

BY TRAIN: to Brighton Station, then follow the trail to the first pub! Or, if staying in TravelLodge, to Preston Park Station for accommodation trail to pub no. 1.

National rail enquiries: 0345 48 49 50

BY CAR: M23, then A23 all the way - parking tricky in town, so if not staying overnight, suggest coming by train.

ACCOMMODATION:

TravelLodge, A27 Preston Road, Brighton (with parking) Tel: 01273 550245
£49.95 per room (sleeps up to 3 - double, plus 1 sofa bed)

Premier Lodge, 144 North Street, Brighton (limited parking) Tel: 01273 746833
£46 per room (double room or family room i.e. double + sofa bed)

Sheepcote Valley Caravan Park (above marina) Tel: 01273 626546

For a caravan - £8.50 a pitch + £4.50 per person

For a tent & car - £4.50 a pitch + £4 per person

DRESS: Bond theme - come disguised as your favourite Bond/spy character

DINNER: The £10 per head covers the cost of dinner, which will be buffet-style in an upstairs function room of a local restaurant, specifically for the hash only. Drinks to be bought individually from function room bar.

SUNDAY HASH: Celebrate the success of your mission with a nearby W.A.N.K. Special Agent Sunday hash, starting at 11.00am - exact location to be revealed at treasure hunt!

