



# BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #68 Christmas 2002

[www.brightonhash.co.uk](http://www.brightonhash.co.uk)

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No.
4th November 02	1272	The Gamekeeper,	Small Dole	213128	Bouncer & Wiggy	01273 441611
West on A27, leave at Shoreham and take first exit A281 to Steyning. Right at next roundabout and follow up into Small Dole. Pub is on left just in village. Est. 20 mins.						
11th November 02	1273	Cock	Wivelsfield	353201	Aunty Jo	01273 833617
A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. Take 2nd right B2112 through Ditchling. Turn right at third roundabout and pub is through village on the left. <b>Aunty's birthday run. Bouncer 500 months old TODAY!</b> Est 25 mins.						
18th November 02	1274	Half Moon,	Warninglid	249261	Don & Theresa	01273 385637
A23 north past Bolney. Next junction is B2115. Right at t-junction. Pub 1 mile on left tricky parking.						
25th November 02	1272	Beardsfield Nursery,	Ditchling	333172	Peter E.	01273 845329
A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins.						
2nd December 02	1276	Winning Post,	Plumpton	365163	Alan & Alison	01273 382526
A23 north, keep in left-hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go right on B2116. Turn left just past Half Moon and pub is just past level crossing on right hand side. <b>PUB CURRY NIGHT!</b>						
9th December 02	1277	Jack & Jill,	Clayton	299143	Rosemary & Terry	01273 883986
North on A23, stay in left hand lane and filter on to A273. Pub on left after Clayton Hill. Est. 5 mins.						
16th December 02	1278	James King,	Pease Pottage	c.260320	Ivan	01273 707182
North on A23. Leave just as road becomes M23 and take last exit of roundabout. Follow round into Pease Pottage and pub is opposite just over bridge. Est. 20 mins.						
23rd December 02	1279	Kings Head,	Burgess Hill	309198	Les Plumbs Elves	01273 845586
Head north on A23 to Hickstead turn-off by Little Chef. Turn right over double mini roundabout on to A2300. Go over 1st roundabout then left at next two (A273). At the bottom of Burgess Hill (north end) turn right up London Road. Pub is on left hand side just before another mini roundabout. Estimate 20 mins. <b>CHRISTMAS PARTY FANCY DRESS HASH!</b>						

\* Approx. pub location.

CHECK OUT THE BRIGHTON HASH website. Suggestions for content and links to Louis Taub please.

## **Nooze nooze nooze**

Hopefully you've all picked up on the change of venues on the front page with the bonfire hash being shoved back to the 25th November and myself and Wiggy taking the firework slot on the 4th. If not too bad because I'm not bloody telling you again.

**Wow they've actually done it!** That is GBH, Buzby, Urine and the rest of the team bidding to bring Interhash home. Well when I say home of course I use the term loosely as KL is the home of the hash, but as it's always been a sport(?) of mad dogs and Englishmen I think the UK is justifiably the true home of the hash. Umm, even if we were about 35 years behind the rest of the World in founding our first chapter.

Ne'er mind, home it is and so Cardiff has the distinction of hosting the first ever UK interhash, the second European after Cyprus, and only the third ever in the northern hemisphere after Cyprus and Goa. This will be taking place at the end of July 2004 and as a veteran of two interhashes (having missed the last two due to VERY poor timing on the junior front) I would say get the form off now! Seriously they are not to be missed and registration will be climbing at the rate of £5.00 per month for the next 12 months plus.

Along with many other UK hashes we have been invited to assist by setting a trail. This becomes a major undertaking at Interhash as with up to 5000 runners and a choice of about 25-30 runs, to which transport will be arranged, you are looking at 150 plus runners per trail. Accordingly we need to provide at least 10 hares per run as well as support to man beer stops, and check all out get back safely.

If you're interested in going to interhash, taking part in the organisation in any way, or even fancy your hand at contributing to the cabaret grab me on a Monday!

Whilst passing I would also recommend the **UK Nash Hash** which takes place every other August Bank Holiday weekend. We didn't have one this year which means there will be one next year to be hosted by the Severn Valley H3 at Westonbirt Girls School. Oh now you're interested! Angel and myself have already registered and again would recommend the earlier the better as there is an increment.

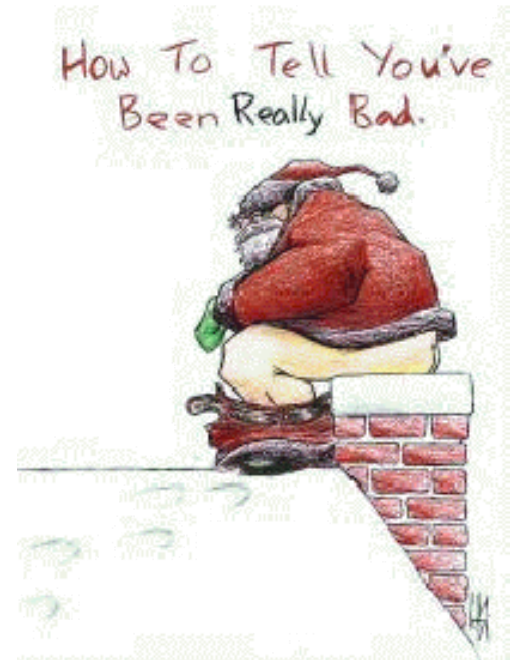
**Christmas Party** this year will be on 23rd December at the Kings Head, Burgess Hill. Once again despite all his recent troubles Les has managed to sort out a venue for us. The price this year is just £12.95 a head and capacity is high (up to 80) so everyone is welcome. As usual we will be cajoling Julia/ Phil into coughing up a sub towards the beer/ wine, but your name is not in the list until you've paid in full so get to it! For the moment Les will take the dosh but will shortly be unable to join us for a few weeks so this will be handled by another volunteer. Step up!

Got to say on that note that it was a remarkable site at the Greyhound, actually a few months ago now, to see just how dedicated the hounds are to keep putting in an appearance on the hash despite one or other incapacity. There was quite a line up with Old Les, Young Les, Don who'd been speared by some Matabele warrior, Mike and Wiggy all lined up like outtakes from Casualty. They all bounce back eventually and we must join together in wishing Young Les all the best over the next few difficult weeks. Look forward to seeing you back on the hash in the New Year mate, perhaps a joint run with Old Les?

I still hope to send round the address list for update shortly so please keep thinking about where you live!

Finally I can also highly recommend the W&NK H3 New Years Eve party. You don't even have to run!

Anyway have a great hallowe'en, fireworks night, Christmas and New Year etteca.



### Thoughts about the Office Party

After the annual office party blow-out, Colin woke up with a pounding headache, cotton-mouthed, and utterly unable to recall the events of the preceding evening. After a trip to the bathroom he was able to make his way downstairs, where his wife put some coffee in front of him.

"Louise," he moaned, "Tell me what went on last night. Was it as bad as I think?"

"Even worse," she assured him, voice dripping with scorn. "You made a complete ass of yourself, succeeded in antagonising the entire senior management and insulted the Regional Director General to his face."

"He's an a\*\*hole. I should have pissed on him."

"You did," Louise informed him. "And he fired you."

"Well, screw him!" yelled Colin.

"I did. You're back at work on Monday."

What's the difference between a bitch and a whore? A whore sleeps with everybody at the party, and a bitch sleeps with everybody at the party except you.

On the third day, Jesus rose, shoved open the door of his tomb, and walked again on earth. As he was leaving, a passer-by pointed at the door Jesus had left open.

"What's the matter with you?" he said. "Born in a barn?"



The day the elves won the lottery.



At this time of year it is now that our thoughts turn to Christmas therefore on that theme. Let's think back to the very first Christmas, when the Three Wise Men --- Gaspar, Balthasar and Herb --- went to see the baby Jesus, and, according to the Book of Matthew, "presented unto Him gifts: gold, frankincense, and myrrh." These are simple words, but if we analyse them carefully, we discover an important, yet often-overlooked, theological fact:

There is no mention of wrapping paper. If there had been wrapping paper, Matthew would have said so: "And lo, the gifts WERE inside 600 square cubits of paper." And the paper WAS festooned with pictures of Frosty the Snowman. "And Joseph WAS going to throweth it away, but Mary saideth unto him, she saideth, 'Holdeth it! That is nice paper! Saveth it for next year!'" And Joseph DID rolleth his eyeballs. "And the baby Jesus WAS more interested in the paper than, for example, the frankincense."

But these words do not appear in the Bible, which means that the very first Christmas gifts were NOT wrapped. This is because the people giving those gifts had two important characteristics:

They were wise.

They were men.

In Victorian England, turkeys were popular for Christmas dinners. Some of the birds were raised in Norfolk, and taken to market in London. To get them to London, the turkeys were supplied with boots made of sacking or leather. The turkeys were walked to market. The boots protected their feet from the frozen mud of the road. Boots were not used for geese: instead, their feet were protected with a covering of tar.

Why is Christmas the same as a day in an office? Because you do all the work and some fat w\*\*ker gets all the credit.

What do a Christmas tree and a priest have in common? Their balls are just for decoration.

Why did the turkey cross the road? Because it was the chicken's day off.

I got a sweater for Christmas... I wanted a screamer or a moaner.

Deer Joke

What do you call a deer with no eyes? No idea.

What do you call a deer with no eyes and no legs? Still no idea.

What do you call a deer with no eyes and no legs, chewing on a razor blade? Still no bloody idea

What do you call a deer with no feet, legs, torso, neck, or head? A hat rack



"I couldn't find any carrots for the nose, so I grabbed this from my moms drawer..."

Actual letter sent to a man named Ryan DeVries by the Michigan Department of Environmental Quality, State of Michigan. .... and response thereto.

Mr. Ryan DeVries  
2088 Dagget Pierson,  
MI 49339

SUBJECT: DEQ File No. 97-59-0023; T11N; R10W, Sec. 20; Montcalm County

Dear Mr. DeVries,

It has come to the attention of the Department of Environmental Quality that there has been recent unauthorised activity on the above referenced parcel of property. You have been certified as the legal landowner and/or contractor who did the following unauthorised activity: Construction and maintenance of two wood debris dams across the outlet stream of Spring Pond. A permit must be issued prior to the start of this type of activity. A review of the Department's files shows that no permits have been issued. Therefore, the Department has determined that this activity is in violation of Part 301, Inland Lakes and Streams, of the Natural Resource and Environmental Protection Act, Act 451 of the Public Acts of 1994, being sections 324.30101 to 324.30113 of the Michigan Compiled Laws, annotated.

The Department has been informed that one or both of the dams partially failed during a recent rain event, causing debris and flooding at downstream locations. We find that dams of this nature are inherently hazardous and cannot be permitted. The Department therefore orders you to cease and desist all activities at this location, and to restore the stream to a free-flow condition by removing all wood and brush forming the dams from the stream channel. All restoration work shall be completed no later than January 31, 2002. Please notify this office when the restoration

has been completed so that a follow-up site inspection may be scheduled by our staff. Failure to comply with this request or any further unauthorised activity on the site may result in this case being referred for elevated enforcement action. We anticipate and would appreciate your full co-operation in this matter.

Please feel free to contact me at this office if you have any questions.

Sincerely,

David L. Price - District Representative, Land and Water Management Division

This is the actual response sent back.....

Dear Mr. Price,

Re: DEQ File No. 97-59-0023; T11N; R10W, Sec. 20; Montcalm County.

Your certified letter dated 12/17/01 has been handed to me to respond to.

First of all, Mr. Ryan DeVries is not the legal Landowner and/or Contractor at 2088 Dagget, Pierson, Michigan.

I am the legal owner and a couple of beavers are in the (State unauthorised) process of constructing and maintaining two wood "debris" dams across the outlet stream of my Spring Pond.

While I did not pay for, authorise, nor supervise their dam project, I think they would be highly offended that you call their skilful use of nature's building materials "debris."



I would like to challenge your department to attempt to emulate their dam project any time and/or any place you choose. I believe I can safely state there is no way you could ever match their dam skills, their dam resourcefulness, their dam ingenuity, their dam persistence, their dam determination and/or their dam work ethic.

As to your request, I do not think the beavers are aware that they must first fill out a dam permit prior to the start of this type of dam activity.

My first dam question to you is:

- (1) Are you trying to discriminate against my Spring Pond Beavers or
- (2) do you require all beavers throughout this State to conform to said dam request?

If you are not discriminating against these particular beavers, through the Freedom of Information Act, I request completed copies of all those other applicable beaver dam permits that have been issued. Perhaps we will see if there really is a dam violation of Part 301, Inland Lakes and Streams, of the Natural Resource and Environmental Protection Act, Act 451 of the Public Acts of 1994, being sections 324.30101 to 324.30113 of the Michigan Compiled Laws, annotated.

I have several concerns. My first concern is - aren't the beavers entitled to legal representation? The Spring Pond Beavers are financially destitute and are unable to pay for said representation - so the State will have to provide them with a dam lawyer. The Department's dam concern that either one or both of the dams failed during a recent rain event causing flooding is proof that this is a natural occurrence, which the Department is required to protect.

In other words, we should leave the Spring Pond Beavers alone rather than harassing them and calling their dam names. If you want the stream "restored" to a dam free-flow condition please contact the beavers - but if you are going to arrest them, they obviously did not pay any attention to your dam letter, they being unable to read English.

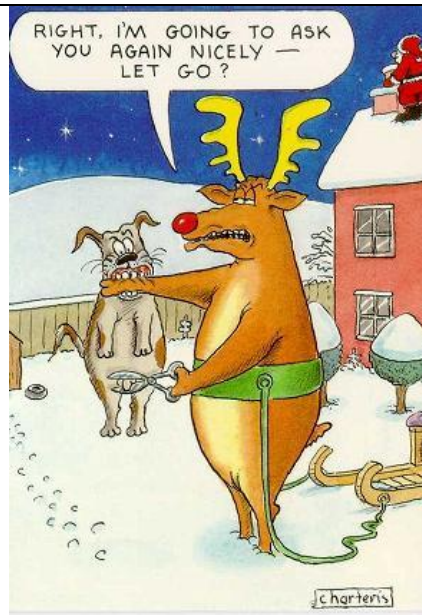
In my humble opinion, the Spring Pond Beavers have a right to build their unauthorised dams as long as the sky is blue, the grass is green and water flows downstream. They have more dam rights than I do to live and enjoy Spring Pond. If the Department of Natural Resources and Environmental Protection lives up to its name, it should protect the natural resources (Beavers) and the environment (Beavers' Dams).

So, as far as the beavers and I are concerned, this dam case can be referred for more elevated enforcement action right now. Why wait until 1/31/2002? The Spring Pond Beavers may be under the dam ice then and there will be no way for you or your dam staff to contact/harass them then.

In conclusion, I would like to bring to your attention to a real environmental quality (health) problem in the area. It is the bears! Bears are actually defecating in our woods. I definitely believe you should be persecuting the defecating bears and leave the beavers alone. If you are going to investigate the beaver dam, watch your step! (The bears are not careful where they dump!)

Being unable to comply with your dam request, and being unable to contact you on your dam answering machine, I am sending this response to your dam office.

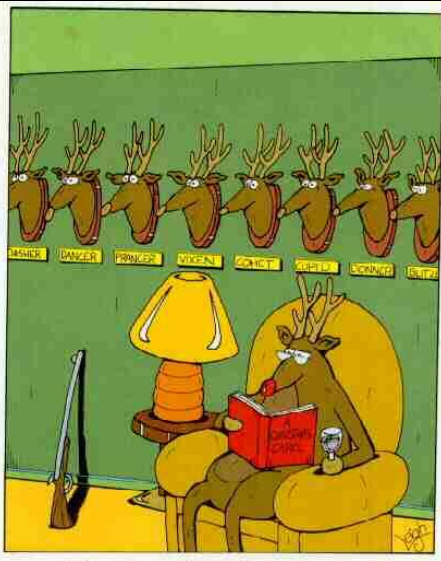
Sincerely, Stephen L. Tvedten



**Psychiatric Christmas Carols**

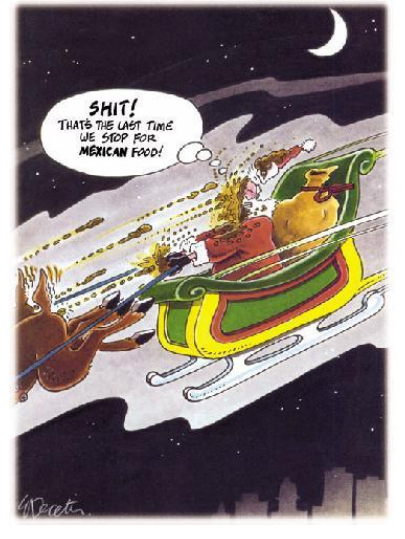
**SCHIZOPHRENIA:** Do you Hear What I Hear?  
**MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER:** We Three Kings Disoriented Are  
**DEMENTIA:** I Think I'll Be Home for Christmas  
**NARCISSISTIC:** Hark the Herald Angels Sing About Me  
**MANIC:** Deck the Halls and Walls and House and Lawn and Streets and Stores and Office and Town and Cars and Busses and Trucks and Trees and Fire Hydrants and...  
**PARANOID:** Santa Claus is Coming to Get Me.  
**PERSONALITY DISORDER:** You Better Watch Out, I'm Gonna Cry, I'm Gonna Pout, Maybe I'll tell you Why.  
**OBSESSIVE-COMPULSIVE DISORDER:**  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock,  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock,  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock,  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock,  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock,  
 Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, .....(better start again)  
**PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE PERSONALITY:** On the First Day of Christmas My True Love Gave to Me (and then took it all away).  
**BORDERLINE PERSONALITY DISORDER:** Thoughts of Roasting on an Open Fire.

A couple of weeks ago, I was rushing around trying to get some last minute shopping done. I was stressed out and not thinking very fondly of the Christmas season right then. It was dark, cold, and wet in the parking lot as I was loading my car up with gifts that I felt obligated to buy. I noticed that I was missing a receipt that I might need later. So mumbling under my breath, I retraced my steps to the shopping centre entrance. As I was searching the wet pavement for the lost receipt, I heard a quiet sobbing. The crying was coming from a poorly dressed boy of about 12 years old. He was short and thin. He had no coat. He was just wearing a ragged flannel shirt to protect him from the cold night's chill. Oddly enough, he was holding a hundred dollar note in his hand. Thinking that he had gotten lost from his parents, I asked him what was wrong. He told me his sad story. He said that he came from a large family. He had three brothers and four sisters. His father had died when he was nine years old. His mother was poorly educated and worked two full time jobs. She made very little to support her large family. Nevertheless, she had managed to skimp and save two hundred dollars to buy her children Christmas presents. The young boy had been dropped off, by his mother, on the way to her second job. He was to use the money to buy presents for all his siblings and save just enough to take the bus home. He had not even entered the mall, when an older boy grabbed one of the hundred dollar notes and disappeared into the night. "Why didn't you scream for help?" I asked. The boy said, "I did."  
 "And nobody came to help you?" I wondered.  
 The boy stared at the sidewalk and sadly shook his head.  
 "How loud did you scream?" I inquired.  
 The soft-spoken boy looked up and meekly whispered, "Help me!"  
 I realised that absolutely no one could have heard that poor boy cry for help. So I grabbed his other hundred and ran off to my car.



All of the other reindeer used to laugh and call him names.

- The four stages of life:
- 1.. You believe in Santa Claus.
  - 2.. You don't believe in Santa Claus.
  - 3.. You are Santa Claus.
  - 4.. You look like Santa Claus.



**Things you can get away with saying only at Christmas**

1. I prefer breasts to legs
2. Tying the legs together keeps the inside moist.
3. Smother the butter all over the breasts!
4. If I don't undo my trousers, I'll burst!
5. I've never seen a better spread!
6. I'm in the mood for a little dark meat.
7. Are you ready for seconds yet?
8. It's a little dry, do you still want to eat it?
9. Just wait your turn, you'll get some!
10. Don't play with your meat.
11. Stuff it up between the legs as far as it will go.
12. Do you think you'll be able to handle all these people at once?

13. I didn't expect everyone to come at the same time!
14. You still have a little bit on your chin.
15. How long will it take after you put it in?
16. You'll know it's ready when it pops up.
17. Just pull the end and wait for the bang.
18. That's the biggest bird I've ever had!
19. I'm so full, I've been gobbling nuts all morning and finally-
20. Wow, I didn't think I could handle all that and still want more!

Steve joke  
 Knock Knock Who's there? Hanna Hanna who?  
 Hanna partridge in a pear tree ...

## COOKING PAGE

FOR ALL YOU DELIA SMITH FANS . . .

Delia's Way #1 - Stuff a miniature marshmallow in the bottom of a sugar cone to prevent ice cream drips. Real Women's Way - Just suck the ice cream out the bottom of the cone, for God's sake. You're probably lying on the couch with your feet up eating it anyway.

Delia's Way #2 - To keep potatoes from budding, place an apple in the bag with the potatoes. Real Women's Way - Buy Smash mashed potato mix and keep it in the pantry for up to a year.

Delia's Way #3 - When a cake recipe calls for flouring the baking tin, use a bit of the dry cake mix instead and there won't be any white mess on the outside of the cake. Real Women's Way - Tesco's sell cakes. They even do decorated versions.

Delia's Way #4 - If you accidentally over-salt a dish while it's still cooking, drop in a potato slice. Real Women's Way - If you over salt a dish while you are cooking, that's tough sh\*t. Please recite with me the Real Women's motto: "I made it and you will eat it and I don't care how bad it tastes."

Delia's Way #5 - Wrap celery in aluminium foil when putting in the refrigerator and it will keep for weeks. Real Women's Way - It could keep forever. I don't eat it.

Delia's Way #6 - Brush some beaten egg white over piecrust before baking to yield a beautiful glossy finish. Real Women's Way - Tesco's frozen pie directions do not include brushing any egg whites over the crust so I don't do that.

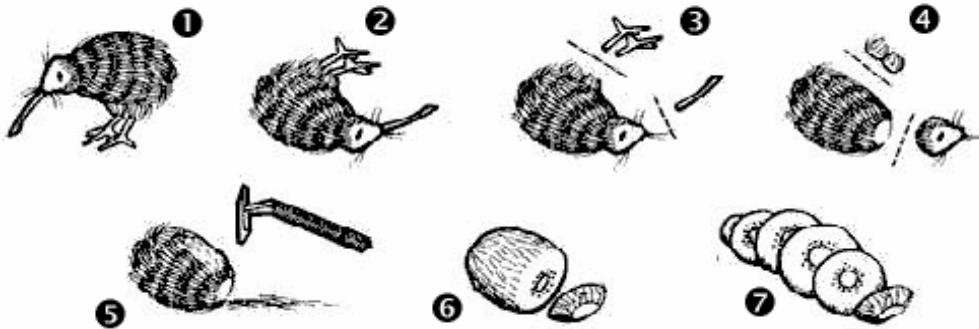
Delia's Way #7 - Cure for headaches: Take a lime, cut it in half and rub it on your forehead. The throbbing will go away. Real Women's Way - Cure for headaches: Take a lime, cut it in half and drop it in 8 ounces of tequila. Drink the tequila. You might still have the headache, but who gives a sh\*t?

Delia's Way #8 - If you have a problem opening jars, try using latex dishwashing gloves. They give a non-slip grip that makes opening jars easy. Real Women's Way - Go ask mister tight @rse.cutelegs, single neighbour to do it for you.

And finally the most important tip –

Delia's Way #9 - Freeze leftover wine into ice cubes for future use in casseroles and sauces. Real Women's Way - Leftover wine??

## How to prepare a Kiwi



### FOREGONE CONCLUSION:

(A) The Japanese eat very little fat and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

(B) On the other hand, the French eat a lot of fat and also suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

(C) The Chinese drink very little red wine and suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

(D) The Italians drink excessive amounts of red wine and also suffer fewer heart attacks than the British or Americans.

(E) Conclusion: Eat & drink what you like. It's speaking English that kills you.

### Blonde Cook Book

MONDAY: It's fun to cook for Richard. Today I made angel food cake. The recipe said beat 12 eggs separately. The neighbours were nice enough to loan me some extra bowls.

TUESDAY: Richard wanted fruit salad for supper. The recipe said serve without dressing. So I didn't dress. What a surprise when Richard brought a friend home for supper.

WEDNESDAY: A good day for rice. The recipe said wash thoroughly before steaming the rice. It seemed kind of silly but I took a bath. I can't say it improved the rice any.

THURSDAY: Today Richard asked for salad again. I tried a new recipe. It said prepare ingredients, then toss on a bed of lettuce one hour before serving. Which is what led up to Richard asking me why I was rolling around in the garden.

FRIDAY: I found an easy recipe for cookies. It said put all ingredients in bowl and beat it. There must have been something wrong with this recipe. When I got back, everything was the same as when I left.

SATURDAY: Richard did the shopping today and brought home a chicken. He asked me to dress it for Sunday (oh boy). For some reason Richard keeps counting to ten.

SUNDAY: Richard's folks came to dinner. I wanted to serve roast. All I could find was hamburger. Suddenly I had a flash of genius. I put the hamburger in the oven and set the controls for roast. It still came out hamburger, much to my disappointment.

GOOD NIGHT DEAR DIARY. This has been a very exciting week. I am eager for tomorrow to come so I can try out a new recipe on Richard. If we could just get a bigger oven, I would like to surprise him with Chocolate Moose.

*A man goes to a disco and starts chatting up a very attractive looking Chinese girl. After a night of cavorting, she asks him back to her place for "coffee". So, they get back to her flat and she tells him to help himself to a drink whilst she slips into something more comfortable.*

*Just as the bloke's about to finish his scotch and coke, the incredibly sexy Chinese seductress returns wearing only a see-through negligee. "I am your sex slave!", she states. "I will do ANYTHING your precious heart desires!"*

*The man can't quite believe his luck and says, whilst licking his lips in anticipation, Hmmm, well a 69 would really hit the spot"*

*"F \*\*K OFF!!" the Chinese girl replies angrily. "I'm not cooking at this time of night."*

Two confirmed bachelors sat talking. Their conversation drifted from politics to cooking. "I got a cookbook once," said the first, "but I could never do anything with it."

"Too much fancy cooking in it, eh?" asked the second.

"You said it. Every one of the recipes began the same way - 'Take a clean dish and....'"

## SPORT LAUGHS - WORLD CUP HANG ONS ETC.

Fast forward to 2006, it is just before England v Brazil at the World Cup finals in Germany. Ronaldo goes into the Brazilian changing room to find all his team mates looking a bit glum.

"What's up?" he asks. "Well, we're having trouble getting motivated for this game. We know it's important but it's only England. They're terrible and we can't be bothered." Ronaldo looks at them and says "Well, I reckon I can beat these guys by myself, you lads go down the pub."

So Ronaldo goes out to play England by himself and the rest of the Brazilian team go off for a few jars.

After a few pints they wonder how the game is going, so get the landlord to put the teletext on. A big cheer goes up as the screen reads "Brazil 1 England 0 (Ronaldo 10 minutes)" He is beating England all by himself!

Anyway, a few more pints later and the game is forgotten until someone remembers "It must be full time now, let's see how he got on." They put the teletext on.

"Result from the Millennium Stadium: Brazil 1 (Ronaldo 10 minutes) - England 1 (Beckham 89 minutes). They can't believe it, he has single handedly got a draw against England!! They rush back to the Stadium to congratulate him.

They find him in the dressing room, still in his gear, sat with his head in his hands. He refuses to look at them. "I've let you down, I've let you down".

"Don't be daft, you got a draw against England, all by yourself. And they only scored at the very, very end!"

"No, No, I have, I've let you down! I got sent off after 12 minutes!"

40 degrees-Californians shiver uncontrollably. Irishmen sunbathe.

35 degrees-Italian cars won't start. Irishmen drive with the windows down.

20 degrees-Floridians wear coats, gloves, and wool hats. Irishmen throw on a T-shirt.

15 degrees-Californians begin to evacuate the state. Irishmen go swimming.

Zero degrees-New York landlords finally turn up the heating. Irishmen have the last BBQ before it gets cold.

10 degrees below zero-People in Miami cease to exist. Irishmen lick flagpoles.

20 degrees below zero - Californians fly away to Mexico. Irishmen throw on a light jacket.

80 degrees below zero-Polar bears begin to evacuate the Artic. Irish Boy Scouts postpone "Winter Survival" classes until it gets cold enough.

100 degrees below zero-Santa Claus abandons the North Pole. Irishmen pull down their ear-flaps.

173 degrees below zero-Ethyl alcohol freezes. Irishmen get frustrated when they can't thaw their Guinness.

297 degrees below zero-Microbial life start to disappear. Irish cows complain of farmers with cold hands.

460 degrees below zero-ALL atomic motion stops. Irishmen start saying "is it just me or is there a nip in the air?"

500 degrees below zero - Hell freezes over. IRISHMEN SUPPORT ENGLAND IN THE WORLD CUP

Why are Brazilians the best lovers in the world?

Cause they can lob seaman from 30yds !

**For sale:** 1 pair diadora football boots hardly worn genuine reason for sale: owner got too big for them. Contact Mr R Keane Manchester 0161 334 5678

### Sledging in Cricket

The scene: Australia v Zimbabwe

Glenn McGrath was bowling to Eddo Brandes, the portly Zimbabwean.

First he was nicked over slip for 4 and next was slashed through cover for 4.

McGrath glared at him and said "Why are you so fat", to which the quick and very Zimbabwean style reply came "Because everytime I f\*\*\* your wife she gives me a biscuit".

Apparently all the Aussies were rolling around with laughter.

From 'Talksports' 'No nonsense' sports breakfast show:

**Alan Brazil:** We have Jim on the line who wants to discuss the Faroe Islands v Scotland game.

**Jim:** Thanks. Just want to say it's an absolute disgrace. I mean we're playing the weakest side in world football and we can't do better than a draw.

**Brazil:** It was a poor result.

**Jim:** Poor result! Poor result! It's absolutely scandalous. The manager has lost the plot completely, he's got to go. It's the end for us, the absolute end. We're a complete laughing stock.

**Mike Parry:** Look Jim, I know it seems bad now but there's still a long way to go. I can't see you qualifying for Euro 2004 but hopefully things will improve.

**Jim:** I never expected for a moment that we would qualify. We're not good enough. But listen, to qualify is one thing, but to fail to beat a team like Scotland is a different matter. It's a bitter blow for everyone here on the Islands.

A plane was about to crash and there were 5 people on board and only 4 parachutes. The first person said. " I am Roy Keane, one of the best footballers in Ireland. I am worth a lot of money and my fans need me so I think I should be saved."

The others agreed and gave him one of the parachutes and off he went. The second person said "I am Gerry Adams, a radical Irish politician who can really help my country and I think I should be saved." The others said." O.K." and gave him a parachute.

The third person said "I am David Beckham, captain of the English National squad. I have a wife and two sons. Everyone knows I am a really nice guy and everyone thinks I am stupid, but I'm not, so I am taking a parachute." and off he went.

There were two folk left, the Pope and a 10 year old schoolgirl. The Pope said, "child I am old and frail and have lived my life while you are young with everything before you."

" You take the parachute and I will stay with the aircraft and take my chance" "It's OK" said the girl, "there are still two parachutes. David Beckham picked up my schoolbag."

A man goes to a fancy dress party dressed only in his Y-fronts. A woman comes up to him and says 'What are you supposed to be?'

The man says 'A premature ejaculation'

'What?' says the woman

The man says 'I've just come in my pants'



A city boy, Kenny, moved to the country and bought a donkey from an old farmer for \$100. The farmer agreed to deliver the donkey the next day. The following day the farmer drove up and said, "Sorry son, but I have some bad news. The donkey died."

Kenny replied, "Well then, just give me my money back."

The farmer said, "Can't do that. I went and spent it already."

Kenny said, "OK then, at least give me the donkey."

The farmer asked, "What ya gonna do with him?"

Kenny, "I'm going to raffle him off."

Farmer, "You can't raffle off a dead donkey!"

Kenny, "Sure I can. Watch me. I just won't tell anybody he is dead."

A month later the farmer met up with Kenny and asked, "What happened with that dead donkey?"

Kenny, "I raffled him off. I sold 500 tickets at two dollars a piece and made a profit of \$898."

Farmer, "Didn't anyone complain?"

Kenny, "Just the guy who won. So I gave him his two dollars back."

Kenny grew up and eventually became the chairman of Enron.

What's grey and smells of curry? John Major's willy

Why did John Major have a stomach ache? He ate a dodgy Curry.

Why did Edwina Currie get piles? She spent hours sitting on the John.

What's the difference between Margaret Thatcher and Edwina Currie? One f\*cked the miners, the other f\*cked the Majors

Ford competition

DAGENHAM - With third-quarter sales sluggish and its share of the domestic market down 11 percent since 1996, Ford unveiled a new instant-win airbag contest to start with the "52" plate in September

The new airbags, which award fabulous prizes upon violent, high-speed impact with another car or stationary object, will come standard in all of the company's Q4 2002 cars.

"Car accidents have never been so exciting," said Ford vice-president of marketing Roger Jenkins, who expects the contest to boost Q4 sales significantly. "When you play the new Ford Instant Win Airbag Game, your next fatal collision could mean a trip for two to the FA Cup Final in Cardiff, or a year's worth of free Esso Unleaded."

Though it does not officially begin until Sept. 1, 2002, the airbag promotion is already being tested in select cities, with feedback overwhelmingly positive.

"As soon as my car started to skid out of control, I thought to myself, 'Oh, boy, this could be it - I could be a big winner!'" said Cambridge's Bernard Freeman, who lost his wife but won 50 on Sunday when the Escort Si they were driving hit an oil slick at 60 mph and slammed into an oncoming truck. "When the car stopped rolling down the embankment, I knew Ellen was dead, but all I could think about was getting the blood and glass out of my eyes so I could read that airbag!"

"It's really addictive," said Plymouth resident Peter Noods, speaking from his hospital bed, where he is listed in critical condition with severe brain haemorrhaging and a punctured right lung. "I've already crashed four cars trying to win those Cup Final tickets, but I still haven't won. I swear, I'm going to win those tickets-even if it kills me!"

Noods said that as soon as he is well enough, he plans to buy a new Mondeo LX and drive it into a tree.

Ford officials are not surprised the airbag contest has been so well received. "In the past, nobody really liked car crashes, and that's understandable. After all, they're scary and dangerous and, sometimes, even fatal," Ford CEO Paul Offerman said. "But now, when you drive a new Ford car or Iveco truck, your next serious crash could mean serious cash. Who wouldn't like that?"

Offerman added that in the event a motorist wins a prize but is killed, that prize will be awarded to the next of kin.

According to Ford's official contest rules, odds of winning the grand prize, a brand new special build Ford Focus Cosworth, are 1 in 43,000,000.

Statistical experts, however, say the real chances of winning are significantly worse. "If you factor in the odds of getting in a serious car accident in the first place-approximately 1 in 720,000 - the actual odds of winning a prize each time you step in your car are more like 1 in 31 trillion."

Further, even if one is in an accident, there is no guarantee the airbag will inflate. "I was recently broadsided by a drunk driver in my new Galaxy," said Cardiff resident Dick Yaknasty. "My car was totalled, and because it was the side of my car that got hit, my airbag didn't even inflate. But what really gets me is the fact that the drunk driver, who rammed my side with the front of his 2002 Mondeo, won a 100 gift certificate. That's just wrong."

### Thought for the day:

If you've got a string of Christmas fairy lights that won't work, and you check each bulb, one by one, until you find the one that is broken, have you found it by a process of illumination?



**CHRISTMAS QUIZ - just for fun**

How well do you know your Abr's from your PTO's? With no cheating, see how many you can answer. There are 100 as some have more than one answer. Where this is the case, the number needed is in brackets.

1) AAA - (2)	18)ETA	35)LPO	52)NUS	69)ROSPA
2) ACV	19)FBI	36)LWT	53)OPEC	70)RSPB
3) AIDS	20)FWD - (2)	37)MAFF	54)OS - (4)	71)RSPCA
4) AOB	21)GCSE	38)MASH	55)OXFAM	72)SAE
5) ASLEF	22)GCHQ	39)MBE	56)P&O	73)SAYE
6) AWOL	23)GP - (2)	40)MCC	57)PAYE	74)SNP
7) BBBC	24)HGV	41)MEP	58)PDSA	75)TUC
8) BVM	25)HIV	42)ME	59)PLO	76)UEFA
9) CAB	26)HMS	43)MS - (4)	60)PPS - (2)	77)UNESCO
10)CBE	27)IBA	44)NAAFI	61)PTO	78)UNICEF
11)CID	28)IHS	45)NALGO	62)PVC	79)USSR
12)CND	29)IMF	46)NASA	63)QED	80)VAT
13)DAT	30)IOW	47)NATO	64)RAC - (2)	81)WHO
14)DOA	31)IRO - (2)	48)NCP	65)RAF	82)WIMPS
15)DST	32)ITN	49)NF - (3)	66)RAM - (2)	83)WYSIWYG
16)ENE	33)JP	50)NHS	67)RIP	84)XL
17)ENT	34)KGB	51)NSPCC	68)RNLI	85)YMHA

**And finally...**

ARKANSAS CITY (EAP) -- A Little Rock woman was killed yesterday after leaping through her moving car's sun roof during an incident best described as "a mistaken rapture" by dozens of eye witnesses.

Thirteen other people were injured after a twenty-car pile up resulted from people trying to avoid hitting the woman who was apparently convinced that the rapture was occurring when she saw twelve people floating up into the air, and then passed a man on the side of the road who she claimed was Jesus.

"She started screaming "He's back, He's back" and climbed right out of the sunroof and jumped off the roof of the car," said Everet Williams, husband of 28-year-old Georgann Williams who was pronounced dead at the scene.

"I was slowing down but she wouldn't wait till I stopped," Williams said.

"She thought the rapture was happening and was convinced that Jesus was gonna lift her up into the sky," he went on to say.

"This is the strangest thing I've seen since I've been on the force," said Paul Madison, first officer on the scene.

Madison questioned the man who looked like Jesus and discovered that he was dressed up as Jesus and was on his way to a toga costume party when the tarp covering the bed of his pickup truck came loose and released twelve blow up sex dolls filled with helium which floated up into the air.

Ernie Jenkins, 32, of Fort Smith, who's been told by several of his friends that he looks like Jesus, pulled over and lifted his arms into the air in frustration, and said "Come back here," just as the Williams' car passed him, and Mrs. Williams was sure that it was Jesus lifting people up into the sky as they passed by him, according to her husband, who says his wife loved Jesus more than anything else.

When asked for comments about the twelve sex dolls, Jenkins replied "This is all just too weird for me. I never expected anything like this to happen."

Two men are sitting at the bar at the top of the Empire State Building drinking, when the first man turns to the other one and says: "You know, last week I discovered that if you jump from the top of this building, by the time you fall to the 10th floor, the wind around the building is so intense that it carries you around the building and back into the window."

The bartender just shakes his head in disapproval while wiping the bar, but says nothing. The second guy says, "What? Are you insane? There's no way in heck that could happen!"

"No, it's true," said the first man, "let me prove it to you." He gets up from the bar, jumps over the balcony and plummets toward the street below. When he passes the 10th floor, the high wind whips him around the building and back into the 10th floor window and he takes the elevator back up to the bar. He meets the second man, who is astonished. "You know, I saw that with my own eyes, but that must've been a one-time fluke. That was scientifically impossible!"

"No, I'll prove it again," says the first man as he jumps. Again, just as his body hurtles towards the street, the 10th floor wind gently carries him around the building and into the window. He takes the elevator back to the bar. Once upstairs, he successfully urges his dubious fellow drinker to try it.

"Well, what the heck," the second guy says, "I've seen that it works, so I'll try it!" He immediately jumps over the balcony - plunges downward - rapidly passes the 11th, 10th, 9th, 8th floors. His body hits the sidewalk with a loud "splat."

Back upstairs, the bartender who had been silent the whole time turns to the first drinker, and shakes his head. He says, "You know, Gabriel, for an archangel, you can be a real B@st@rd sometimes .