



# BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #78 October 2003

[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 October 03	XC	11 Rue du Victor Hugo Montreuil France	Sir Ali	01273 473622
<b>Directions:</b> Through tunnel to Boulogne/ Ferry to Calais or Dieppe/ Plane to Le Touquet. Niel or Dave will put hash marks to direct you from there. I expect. Just a few spaces left so book your place for our unmissable annual away trip with Dave.				
6th October 03		1320 Fountain, Ashurst	180 162 Pete Beard	01273 887579
<b>Directions:</b> A27 west to A283, 2nd exit off roundabout north on A283 past Steyning, right on B2135. 2 miles on right. 20 mins.				
13th October 03		1321 Pumphouse, Cooksbridge	401 137 Julia, Sasha, Steve	01273 479200
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east to Lewes. At first roundabout, left up to lights. Left on A275, pub on left just over level crossing. 15 mins.				
20th October 03		1322 Henfield Sports Centre	212 164 Trevor & Malcolm	N/K
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 into Henfield. At pedestrian lights turn left into Church Street. Right at mini roundabout then right again for Sports Centre. Est. 20 mins.				
27th October 03		1323 Grapes, Pease Pottage	260 330 Ivan Lyons	01273 707182
<b>Directions:</b> Take A23 north and turn-off just before motorway. Right off roundabout past services, follow round and turn left just opposite James King pub. Grapes is on left hand side. Est. 20 mins.				
3rd November 03		1324 White Horse, Ditchling	325 152 Peter Eastwood	01273 845329
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to A273. B2112 to Ditchling. Park in village car park on right. Est. 10 mins.				

**Receding hareline:**

1325	10/11/03	Poacher	Hurstpierpoint	Aunty Jo		
1326	17/11/03	Swan	Falmer	Wiggy	Bouncer	Re-run of the one you missed!
1327	24/11/03	Downs Hotel	Woodingdean	Mudlarks		
1328	01/12/03	TBA		Martin	Tim	
1329	08/12/03	Trevor Arms	Glynde	David Evans	Niel	Chris
1330	15/12/03	Ladies Mile	Patcham	Rosemary	Sarah	
1331	22/12/03	TBA		Les Plumb		Christmas Hash
1332	29/12/03	TBA		Don Elwick		

25th October 2003 - Beachy Head marathon - volunteers wanted to help marshall. Several pub points available!

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

Accodrning to a rscheearch at Cmabrigde Uinervtisy, it deosn't mtttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoetnt tihng is taht the frist and lsat ltteer be at the rghit pclae. The rset can be a total mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by istlef, but the wrod as a wlohe. Fcuknig amzanig huh?

All of which reminds me that the treasure hunt will be returning to Brighton next year. If you fancy joining the fact hunt in Brighton just let me know!

Breaking News: David Blaine has given up his controversial stunt... He was told that 44 days doing nothing in a box is not going to break the record which is currently held by Emile Heskey at 4 years.

**The Complete Military History of France - Well you can't go without some information!**

**Galic Wars:** *Lost.* In a war whose ending foreshadows the next 2000 years of French history, France is conquered by of all things, an Italian.

**Hundred Years War:** *Mostly lost,* Agincourt, Crecy and Poitiers, saved at last by female schizophrenic dyke who inadvertently creates The First Rule of French Warfare: "France's armies are victorious only when not led by a Frenchman."

**Italian Wars:** *Lost.* France becomes the first and only country to ever lose two wars when fighting Italians.

**Wars of Religion:** France goes 0-5-4 against the Huguenots

**Thirty Years War:** France is technically not a participant, but manages to get invaded anyway. *Claims a tie* on the basis that eventually the other participants started ignoring her.

**War of Devolution:** *Tied.* Frenchmen take to wearing red flowerpots as chapeaux.

**The Dutch War:** *Tied*

**War of the Augsburg League/King William's War/ French and Indian War:** *Lost,* but claimed as a tie. Three ties in a row induces deluded Frogophiles the world over to label the period as the height of French military power.

**War of the Spanish Succession:** *Lost.* The War also gave the French their first taste of a Marlborough, which they have loved every since.

**American Revolution:** In a move that will become quite familiar to future Americans, France *claims a win* even though the English colonists saw far more action. This is later known as "de Gaulle Syndrome", and leads to the Second Rule of French Warfare: "France only wins when America does most of the fighting."

**French Revolution:** *Won, primarily due the fact that the opponent was also French.*

**The Napoleonic Wars:** *Lost.* Temporary victories (remember the First Rule!) due to leadership of a Corsican, who ended up being no match for a British footwear designer.

**Canada & Battle of Mountreal:** *Lost.* British rock climbers teach froggies how to jump.

**The Franco-Prussian War:** *Lost.* Germany first plays the role of drunk Frat boy to France's ugly girl home alone on a Saturday night.

**World War I:** *Tied and on the way to losing,* France is saved by the United States. Thousands of French women find out what it's like to not only sleep with a winner, but one who doesn't call her "Fraulein." Sadly, widespread use of condoms by American forces forestalls any improvement in the French bloodline.

**World War II:** *Lost.* Conquered French liberated by the United States and Britain just as they finish learning the Horst Wessel Song.

**War in Indochina:** *Lost.* French forces plead sickness, take to bed with the Dien Bien Flu

**Algerian Rebellion:** *Lost.* Loss marks the first defeat of a western army by a Non-Turkic Muslim force since the Crusades, and produces the First Rule of Muslim Warfare; "We can always beat the French." This rule is identical to the First Rules of the Italians, Russians, Germans, English, Dutch, Spanish, Vietnamese and Esquimaux.

**War on Terrorism:** France, keeping in mind its recent history, *surrenders* to Germans and Muslims just to be safe. Attempts to surrender to Vietnamese ambassador fail after he takes refuge in a McDonald's.

**It has been pointed out the French have won a couple of contests -**

They did actually win the World Cup a few years ago but we wish to point out that their leading player was from Algeria. In AD 493 ( 1510 years ago) the Salian Franks fought and won over the Alemanni (A Germanic tribe). But in those days the Franks were also a Germanic tribe before they become poncified, learnt Latin, grew long noses and wore pencil thin moustaches (and that was just the women).

**Next time there's a war in Europe, the loser has to keep France!**

**The Hussein Family Tree** - Now that Uday & Qusay have been eliminated , a lot of the lesser-known family members are coming to the attention of American authorities. More will no doubt be discovered

Among the brothers:	Ojay	the stalker / murderer	Pusay	the 'loose' 22 yr old sister
Sooflay the restaurateur	Gulay	the singer / entertainer	Lattay	the coffee shop owner
Guday the half-Australian brother	Ebay	the internet czar	Bufay	the 300 pound sister
Huray the sports fanatic	Biliray	the country music star	Dushay	the clean sister
Bejay the gay brother	Ecksrays	the radiologist	Phayray	the gorilla house zoo worker
Kuntay & Kintay the twins from the African mother	Puray	the blender factory owner	Sapheway	the grocery store owner
Sayhay the baseball player	Regay	the half-Jamaican brother	Ollay	the half-mexican sister
	Tupay	the one with bad hair	Gudlay	the prostitute

## INDIAN SUMMER

### **WATER POLITICS** *received by e-mail*

A neighbour of mine is a manager at Southern Water. Not a pen pusher but a 'roll your sleeves up and work' guy who spends a lot of his time at the reservoirs. I asked him yesterday what the water situation is as we've hardly had any rain this summer. His answer, in one word, was 'Dire' He told me that during the very hot weekend we had a few weeks ago the Brighton area used - and this is in just one week-end - 60 million litres of water. It's very hard to visualise what 60m would look like so imagine you are filling up your car with that amount at the going rate of 75.9 per litre. It would cost you over 45 million pounds. Apparently on a normal weekend the Brighton area would use 15 million litres (over £11 million to fill your car).

He told me we get our water from two main sources. One above ground where they can see islands sticking up they had forgotten about and the other below ground. This is the one that is causing the main concern as it takes a year for the water to seep through the chalk so even if it rains every day from now for the whole winter it still wouldn't replenish stocks. I asked him why they haven't imposed a hose-pipe ban and he replied 'Politics'. In other words there would be a major outcry. I then asked him what is the solution. Couldn't they pump water down from the north? No. Some areas have hard water, some soft and apparently the pipes are made for the type of water in each area and any other type would ruin the pipework.

How about tankers. Yes, it could be done but a tanker holds only 20,000 litres. That would mean 750 tankers for a normal weekend.

How about desalination? (turning sea-water into drinking water) It costs £5 per pint to produce.

So I asked him what they are doing about it and he replied, "They are keeping their eyes shut hoping the problem will go away." You have been warned - we could be back to standpipes as in 1976.

Oh, one more thing.

He confirmed what we've suspected for a long time. Tap water is purer than the bottled mineral waters that we spend so much money on.

Apparently there is far less bacteria in your common old tap water than there is in the expensive bottles.

It's just become fashionable to buy your water rather than turn on a tap.

An Indian moved to England.

His English neighbour decided to call on him to introduce himself and wish the newcomer welcome. The Englishman was surprised to see the man from India in his nice backyard busily absorbed in chasing ten chickens around like mad.

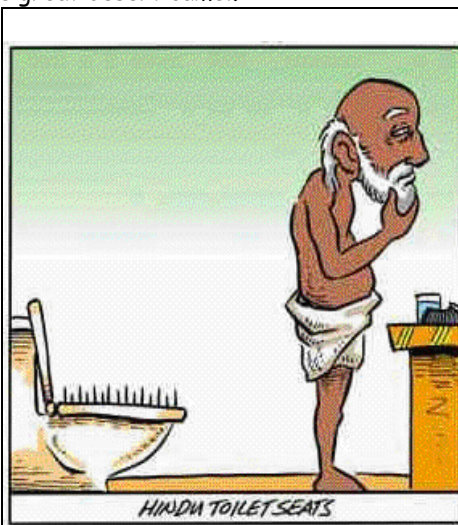
"Must be an Indian custom," the Englishman thought to himself. Deciding not to intrude, he could put off the welcome till a later date and went home. The next evening, he decided he should go again to welcome the Indian. This time, from the street, he saw through the window that the Indian was urinating into a cup and drinking it. "Must be an Indian custom," he thought to himself, deciding again to delay the welcome by another day. The third day, he was determined he had to welcome the Indian. From the gate, he saw the Indian concentrating with his ear pressed hard against a cow's butt.

Starting to be annoyed at this behaviour in the neighbourhood, he went up to the Indian. "I'm sorry to disturb you sir. I am your neighbour. I wanted to wish you welcome, but from what I have seen you doing for the last three days, I am not so sure any more - because we don't want such goings on in our neighbourhood", said the Englishman unable to hold his voice from rising. "Neither I, nor the other people living in the neighbourhood will stand for your crazy Indian customs!", he almost yelled to the Indian's face. The Indian looked confused and answered. "Sorry sir, I think you are mistaken. These are actually English customs. I was told, to be English, you have to chase chicks, get piss drunk, and listen to bullshit."

This married couple was on holiday in India. They were touring around the marketplace looking at the goods and such, when they passed this small sandal shop. From inside they heard a gentleman with an Indian accent say, "You foreigners! Come in. Come into my humble shop." So the married couple walked in. The Indian man said to them "I have some special sandals I think you would be interested in. Dey make you wild at sex like great desert camel."

Well, the wife was really interested in buying the sandals after what the man claimed, but her husband felt he really didn't need them, being the sex god he was. The husband asked the man, "How could sandals make you into a sex freak?"

The Indian man replied, "Just try dem on, Saiheeb." Well, the husband, after some badgering from his wife, finally gave in, and tried them on. As soon as he slipped them onto his feet, he got this wild look in his eyes, something his wife hadn't seen in many years - raw sexual power! In the blink of an eye, the husband grabbed the Indian man, bent him violently over a table, yanked down his pants, ripped down his own pants, and grabbed a firm hold of the Indian's thighs. The Indian then began screaming, "YOU HAVE DEM ON DE WRONG FEET!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"



I don't consider myself racist, but when I go into a shop I expect the staff to have at least a basic grasp of the English language. Last week, I was trying to buy some marmalade but neither the Asian storekeeper or his staff could understand a word of what I was saying. It's an outrage. Rest assured, I won't be going on holiday to India again.

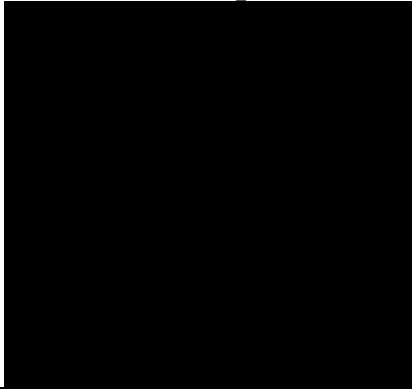
There was an old professor who started every class with a vulgar joke. After one particularly nasty example, the women in the class decided to walk out the next time he started. The professor got wind of this plot, so the next morning he walked in and said, "Good morning, class. Did you hear the one about the shortage of whores in India?"

With that, all the women stood up and headed for the door.

"Wait, ladies," cried the professor. "The boat doesn't leave until tomorrow!"

**NEW YORK CITY – Pictures of the 2003 blackout.**

**Times Square**



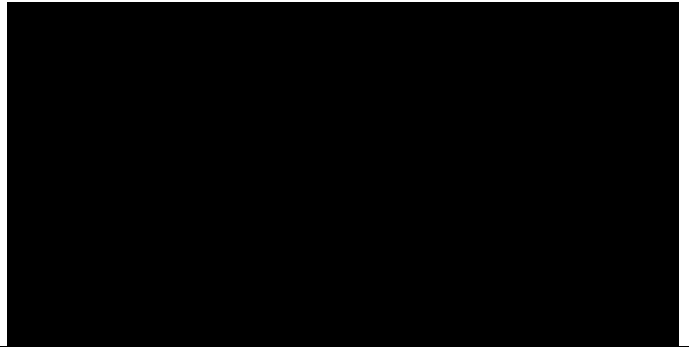
**The  
Empire  
State  
Building**



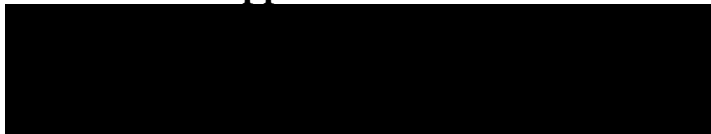
**Brooklyn Bridge**



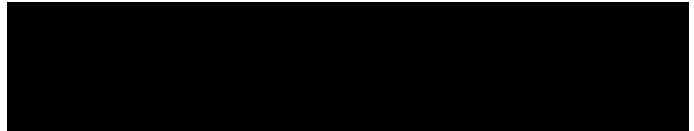
**Grand Central Station**



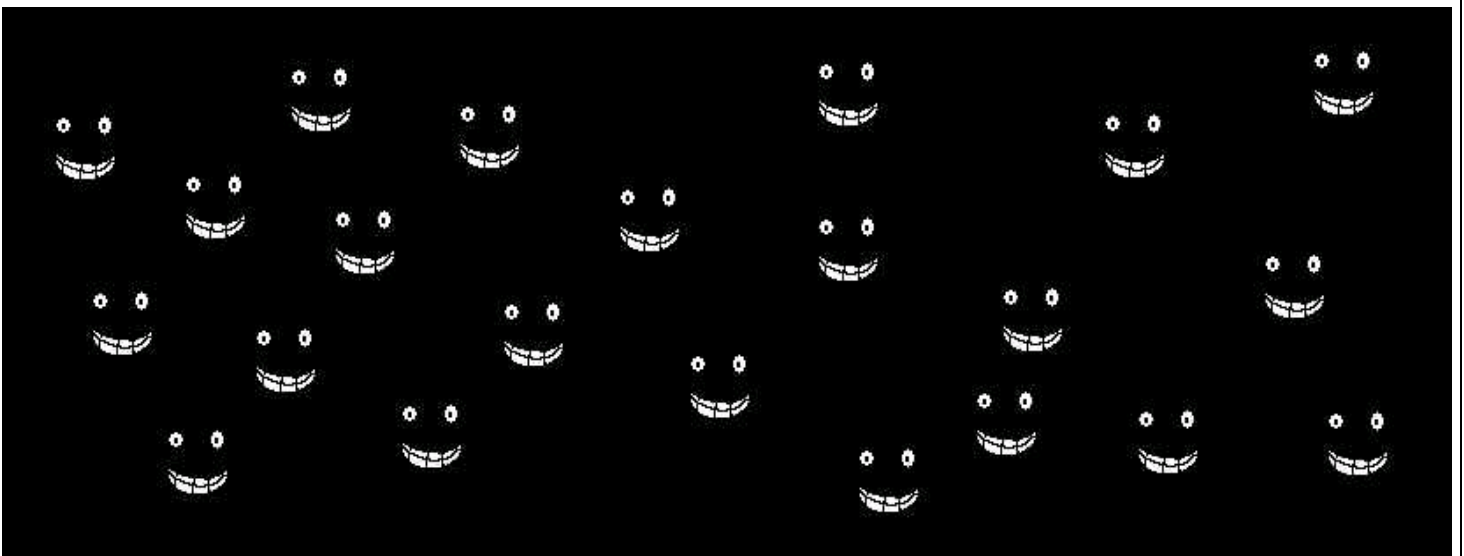
**Upper Manhattan**



**Lower Manhattan**



**HARLEM**



## THE FAIRER SEX

The following is an excerpt from the July 1943 issue of *Mass Transportation*. This was serious and written for male supervisors of women in the work force during World War II - a mere 54 years ago!

Eleven Tips on Getting More Efficiency Out of Women Employees:

There's no longer any question whether transit companies should hire women for jobs formerly held by men. The draft and manpower shortage has settled that point. The important things now are to select the most efficient women available and how to use them to the best advantage. Here are eleven helpful tips on the subject from *Western Properties*:

1. Pick young married women. They usually have more of a sense of responsibility than their unmarried sisters, they're less likely to be flirtatious, they need the work or they wouldn't be doing it, they still have the pep and interest to work hard and to deal with the public efficiently.
2. When you have to use older women, try to get ones who have worked outside the home at some time in their lives. Older women who have never contacted the public have a hard time adapting themselves and are inclined to be cantankerous and fussy. It's always well to impress upon older women the importance of friendliness and courtesy.
3. General experience indicates that "husky" girls -- those who are just a little on the heavy side -- are more even tempered and efficient than their underweight sisters.
4. Retain a physician to give each woman you hire a special physical examination -- one covering female conditions. This step not only protects the property against the possibilities of lawsuit, but reveals whether the employee-to-be has any female weaknesses which would make her mentally or physically unfit for the job.
5. Stress at the outset the importance of time -- the fact that a minute or two lost here and there makes serious inroads on schedules. Until this point is gotten across, service is likely to be slowed up.
6. Give the female employees a definite day-long schedule of duties so that they'll keep busy without bothering the management for instructions every few minutes. Numerous properties say that women make excellent workers when they have their jobs cut out for them, but that they lack initiative in finding work themselves.
7. Whenever possible, let the inside employee change from one job to another at some time during the day. Women are inclined to be less nervous and happier with change.
8. Give every girl an adequate number of rest periods during the day. You have to make some allowances for feminine psychology. A girl has more confidence and is more efficient if she can keep her hair tidied, apply fresh lipstick and wash her hands several times a day.
9. Be tactful when issuing instructions or in making criticisms. Women are often sensitive; they can't shrug off harsh words the way men do. Never ridicule a woman -- it breaks her spirit and cuts off her efficiency.
10. Be reasonably considerate about using strong language around women. Even though a girl's husband or father may swear vociferously, she'll grow to dislike a place of business where she hears too much of this.
11. Get enough size variety in operator's uniforms so that each girl can have a proper fit. This point can't be stressed too much in keeping women happy.

A "Husband Shopping Center" was opened, where a woman could go to choose a husband from among many men. The shopping center was laid out in five floors, with the men increasing in positive attributes as one ascended up the floors.

The only rule was, once you opened the door to any floor, you had to choose a man from that floor. If you went up a floor, you couldn't go back down except to leave the shopping center entirely. A couple of girlfriends went to the place to find men. On the first floor, the door had a sign saying, "These men have jobs and love kids."

The women read the sign and said, "Well, that's better than not having jobs or not loving kids, but I wonder what's further up?" So up they went. The second floor said, "These men have high-paying jobs, love kids and are extremely good-looking."

"Hmmm," said the women. "But, I wonder what's further up?"

Third floor: "These men have high-paying jobs, are extremely good-looking, love kids and help with the housework."

"Wow!" said the women. "Very tempting, BUT, there's more further up!?" And so again, they went up.

Fourth floor: "These men have high-paying jobs, love kids, are extremely good-looking, help with the housework, and have a strong romantic streak."

"Oh, mercy me! But just think!?!? What must be awaiting us further on!?" So up to the fifth floor they went.

The sign on that door said, "This floor is just to prove that women are impossible to please. Thank you for shopping and have a nice day."



## AT THE EXPENSE OF THE IRISH...

There is this young Irish girl who emigrated to Liverpool, and, like many other young Irish girls, had trouble finding gainful employment. So she goes on the streets and becomes a whore, and is extremely successful at it. She makes lots of money, and regularly sends some back home to her dear old mother back in County Tyrone.

Well, after a few years she decides it's time to go home and pay her dear old mother a visit. But, on the boat on the way over she get very concerned about what she'll tell her mother about her new career.

Eventually she decides there's no point in lying about it and that she'll tell her mother the truth, and throw herself on her mercy.

So . . . she arrives back home in the little village in County Tyrone, and her dear old mother is just overcome to see her again.

"Ah darlin its just wonderful to see you again, and lookin so nice an all. And sendin me all this money all this time. Tell me, darlin what have you been doing to earn all this money?"

So our heroine stands up straight and faces her mother;

"Well mother, I don't know how to tell you this, but I became a prostitute!"

Mother goes white, clutches at her breast, and collapses in a heap on the floor. Everyone fusses over her, gives her smelling salts (which have very little effect) and a couple of shots of John Jamieson's, (which have a wonderfully reviving effect almost instantaneously) . She staggers back on her feet, and faces her daughter again. "Tell me again darlin I want to hear you say it again, so I can be sure I heard you right."

The girl says: "Yes mother, I said that I became a prostitute!"

The old girl heaves a .huge sigh of relief, wipes the sweat from her brow and says: "Ah Jasus tank the Lord for that. I tought for a minute there I heard you say you'd become a Protestant!

A priest in a small Irish village was very fond of the chicken's he kept in the hen house out back of the parish rectory. He had a cock rooster and about ten hens. One Saturday night the cock rooster went missing and as that was the time he suspected cock fights occurred in the village he decided to do something about it at church the very next morning. At Mass, he asked the congregation, "Has anybody got a cock?"-All the men stood up. "No, No," he said, "That wasn't what I meant. Has anybody seen a cock?"-all the women stood up. "No, No," he said, "That wasn't what I meant. Has anybody seen a cock that doesn't belong to them.?" -- Half the women stood up. "No, No," he said, "That wasn't what I meant. Has anybody seen my cock?"-All the altar boys stood up...

A pair of Irish ditch diggers were repairing some road damage directly across the street from a whore house. They witnessed a Protestant Minister lurking about, then ducking into the house.

"Would ye look at that, Darby!" said Pat. "What a shameful disgrace, those Protestant Reverends sinning in a house the likes of that place!". They both shook their heads and continued working.

A short time later they watched as a Rabbi looked around cautiously and then darted into the house when he was satisfied no one was looking. "Did ya see that, Darby?" Pat asked in shock and disbelief, "Is nothing holy to those Jewish Rabbis? I just can't understand what the world is coming to these days. A man of the cloth indulging himself in sins of the flesh. 'Tis a shame, I tell ya!".

Not much later a third man, a Catholic Priest, was lurking about the house, looking around to see if any one was watching, then quietly sneaking in.

"Oh no, Darby, look!" said Pat, removing his cap, "One of those poor girls musta died!"

Murphy has own nail making business, and he wants it to be the best in the world. So he goes to a top advertising agency to have them create a marketing strategy. The agency assures him they can create a memorable advertising campaign in a week.

The following week Murphy goes back to the agency and is shown in to a small theatre to view the finished commercial. The lights go off and screen springs into life.

On the screen is a sunset over a desert. The camera pans around to a hill and zooms in to the top of the hill. At the top of the hill is a wooden pole. The camera climbs up the pole to where a couple of feet are hanging. It then carries on up to a man's torso, up to his face, and there is Jesus' face. It then moves along an outstretched arm, to a hand pinned firmly to a stake by a gleaming nail. On the nail is proudly emblazoned:

"Murphy's Nails" A caption appears on the screen

"Murphy's nails - they'll never let you down"

Murphy is outraged, "You'll get me shut down," he screams, "That's blasphemous! I'll give you a week to come up with a decent campaign or I'll go elsewhere. "

A week later Murphy goes back to the advertising agency and is shown into the theatre. "This had better be an improvement" he warns. The lights dim and the screen leaps into life.

On the screen is a Roman street with lots of people milling about. The camera then pans quickly to left to see Jesus running like hell being pursued by two Roman guards. The camera then zooms in on the two guards, to catch one saying to the other

"This wouldn't have happened if we'd used Murphy's nails. "

Mick was in court for a double murder and the judge said, "You are charged with beating your wife to death with a spanner." A voice at the back of the courtroom yelled out, "You b\*stard!"

The judge continued, "You are also charged with beating your daughter to death with a spanner."

Again, the voice at the back of the courtroom yelled out, "You \*\*\*\*ing b\*stard!!!"

The judge stopped, looked at the man in the back of the courtroom, and said, "Paddy, I can understand your anger and frustration at this crime, but I will not have any more of these outbursts from you or I shall charge you with contempt! Now what is the problem?"

Paddy, at the back of the court stood up and responded, "For fifteen years I lived next door to that b\*stard. And every time I asked to borrow a \*\*\*\*ing spanner, he said he didn't have one!"



# THE AMERICAN EDUCATION SYSTEM, ALMOST AS GOOD AS OUR A-LEVELS AT THE MOMENT!

Collage 268 27 MAY 96

SUBJ: College Entrance Exam, Football-Player Version

Time Limit: 3 WKS

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

1. What language is spoken in France?
2. Give a dissertation on the ancient Babylonian Empire with particular reference to architecture, literature, law and social conditions -OR- give the first name of Pierre Trudeau.
3. Would you ask William Shakespeare to  
 (a) build a bridge  
 (b) sail the ocean  
 (c) lead an army or  
 (d) WRITE A PLAY
4. What religion is the Pope?  
 (a) Jewish  
 (b) Catholic  
 (c) Hindu  
 (d) Polish  
 (e) Agnostic  
(check only one)
5. Metric conversion. How many feet is 0.0 meters?
6. What time is it when the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 5?
7. How many commandments was Moses given? (approximately)
8. What are people in America's far north called?  
 (a) Westerners  
 (b) Southerners  
 (c) Northerners
9. Spell: Bush, Carter, and Clinton  
Bush: \_\_\_\_\_  
Carter: \_\_\_\_\_  
Clinton: \_\_\_\_\_
10. Six kings of England have been called *George*, the last one being *George the Sixth*. Name the previous five:
11. Where does rain come from?  
 (a) Macy's  
 (b) a 7-11  
 (c) Canada  
 (d) the sky
12. Can you explain Einstein's Theory of Relativity?  
 (a) yes  
 (b) no
13. What are coat hangers used for?
14. The Star Spangled Banner is the National Anthem for what country?
15. Explain Le Chateliers Principle of Dynamic Equilibrium -OR- spell your name in BLOCK LETTERS.
16. Where is the basement in a three story building located?
17. Which part of America produces the most oranges?  
 (a) New York  
 (b) Florida  
 (c) Canada  
 (d) Wisconsin
18. Advanced math. If you have three apples, how many apples do you have?
19. What does NBC (National Broadcasting Corp.) stand for?
20. The Cornell University tradition for efficiency began when (approximately)?  
 (a) BC  
 (b) AD

\* You must correctly answer three or more questions to qualify.



**BRIGHTER BLONDES - What do you call a smart blonde? A. A golden retriever.**

A couple goes on vacation to a fishing resort in northern Minnesota. The husband likes to fish at the crack of dawn. The wife likes to read. One morning the husband returns after several hours of fishing and decides to take a nap. Although not familiar with the lake, the wife decides to take the boat out. She motors out a short distance, anchors, and continues to read her book. Along comes a game warden in his boat. He pulls up alongside the woman and says, "Good morning Ma'am. What are you doing?"

"Reading a book," she replies, (thinking "isn't that obvious?")

"You're in a restricted fishing area," he informs her.

"I'm sorry officer, but I'm not fishing, I'm reading."

"Yes, but you have all the equipment. I'll have to take you in and write you up."

"If you do that, I'll have to charge you with sexual assault," says the woman.

"But I haven't even touched you," says the game warden.

"That's true, but you have all the equipment."

**MORAL:** Never argue with a woman who reads. It's likely she can also think.

**Virus Warning**

You should all be aware of this.....

If you receive an email entitled "Bedtimes," delete it IMMEDIATELY. Do not open it.

Apparently this one is pretty nasty. It will not only erase everything on your hard drive, but it will also delete anything on disks within 20 feet of your computer. It demagnetises the strips on ALL of your credit cards. It changes your cash card pin number, screws up the tracking on your video and uses subspace field harmonics to scratch any CD's you attempt to play. It will program your phone auto-dial to call only sex chat-line numbers. This virus will mix antifreeze into your fish tank. IT WILL CAUSE YOUR TOILET TO FLUSH WHILE YOU ARE SHOWERING. It will drink ALL your beer. FOR GOD'S SAKE, ARE YOU LISTENING?? It will leave dirty underwear on the coffee table when you are expecting company. It will replace your shampoo with battery acid and your battery acid with petrol, all the while dating your current boy/girlfriend behind your back and billing their sordid hotel rendezvous to your visa card. It will cause you to run with scissors and throw things in a way that is only fun until someone loses an eye. It will rewrite your backup files, changing all your active verbs to passive tense and incorporating undetectable misspellings which grossly change the interpretations of key sentences. It will leave the toilet seat up and leave your hair dryer plugged in dangerously close to a full bathtub. It will ring your grans doorbell, then run away before she gets there. It will also refill your skimmed milk with whole milk.

\*\*\*\*\* WARN AS MANY PEOPLE AS YOU CAN. \*\*\*\*\*

And if you don't send this to 5000 people in 20 seconds you'll fart so hard that your right leg will spasm and shoot straight out in front of you, sending sparks that will ignite the person nearest you or you'll fart the next time you're making love.

Send to everyone .....

In case you are a blonde, this is a joke.

Two strangers were seated next to each other on the plane when the guy turned to the beautiful blonde bimbo and made his move by saying, "Let's talk. I've heard that flights will go quicker if you strike up a conversation with your fellow passenger."

The blond, who had just opened her book, closed it slowly, and said to the guy, "What would you like to discuss?" "Oh, I don't know," said the player. "How about nuclear power?"

"OK," said the blonde. "That could be an interesting topic. But let me ask you a question first. "A horse, a cow, and a deer all eat grass. The same stuff. Yet a deer excretes little pellets, while a cow turns out a flat patty, and a horse produces clumps of dried grass. Why do you suppose that is?" "Oh brother," said the guy. "I have no idea."

"Well, then," said the blond, "How is it that you feel qualified to discuss nuclear power when you don't know shit?"



**Female IT Experts...**

Three guys die together in an accident and go to heaven. When they get there, St. Peter says, "We only have one rule here in heaven...don't step on the ducks."

So they enter heaven, and sure enough, there are ducks all over the place.

It is almost impossible not to step on a duck, and although they try their best to avoid them, the first guy accidentally steps on one. Along comes St. Peter with the ugliest woman he ever saw. St. Peter chains them together and says "Your punishment for stepping on a duck is to spend eternity chained to this ugly woman!"

The next day, the second guy steps accidentally on a duck, and along comes St. Peter, who doesn't miss a thing, and with him is another extremely ugly woman. He chains them together with the same admonishment as for the first guy. The third guy has observed all this and not wanting to be chained for all eternity to an ugly woman, is very, VERY careful where he steps.

He manages to go months without stepping on any ducks, but one day St. Peter comes up to him with the most gorgeous woman he has ever laid eyes on...a very tall, tan, curvaceous, sexy blonde. St. Peter chains them together without saying a word.

The guy remarks, "I wonder what I did to deserve being chained to you for all of eternity?"

She says, "I don't know about you, but I stepped on a duck."



## A FEW BEERS SHORT OF A SIX-PACK

### A Rough Night

A fellow decides to take off early from work and go drinking. He stays until the pub closes at eleven, at which time he is extremely drunk. After leaving the pub, he returns home on foot.

When he enters his house, he doesn't want to wake anyone, so he takes off his shoes and starts tip-toeing up the stairs. Half-way up the stairs though, he falls over backwards and lands flat on his back. That wouldn't have been so bad, except that he had couple of empty pint glasses in his back pockets, and they broke; the broken glass carved up his back terribly. Yet, he was so drunk that he didn't know he was hurt. A few minutes later, as he was undressing, he noticed blood, so he checked himself out in the mirror, and, sure enough, his behind was cut up terribly. He then repaired the damage as best he could under the circumstances, and he went to bed.

The next morning, his head was hurting, his back was hurting, and he was hunkering under the covers trying to think up some good story, when his wife came into the bedroom.

"Well, you really were on one last night," she said. "Where'd you go?"

"I worked late," he said, "and I stopped off for a couple of beers."

"A couple of beers? That's a laugh," she replied. "You got plastered last night. Where did you go?"

"What makes you so sure I got drunk last night, anyway?"

"Well," she replied, "my first big clue was when I got up this morning and found a bunch of band-aids stuck to the mirror."



### Ladies Night Out

Two women go out one weekend without their husbands. As they came back, right before dawn, both of them drunk, they felt the urge to pee. They noticed the only place to stop was a cemetery. Scared and drunk, they stopped and decided to go there anyway. The first one did not have anything to clean herself with, so she took off her panties and used them to clean herself and discarded them. The second not finding anything either, thought "I'm not getting rid of my panties..." so she used the ribbon of a flower wreath to clean herself. The morning after, the two husbands were talking to each other on the phone, and one says to the other: "We have to be on the look-out, it seems that these two were up to no good last night, my wife came home without her panties..." The other one responded: "You're lucky, mine came home with a card stuck to her ass that read, "We will never forget you."

There are two women in a pub, one of whom owns a dog which she claims is a qualified blacksmith. The other woman naturally doesn't believe her and ask her to prove it. So, the dog's owner holds a match under the dog's testicles and the dog makes a bolt for the door.



The other night I was invited out for a night with "the girls." I told my husband that I would be home by midnight. Well, the hours passed and the champagne was going down way too easy. Around 3 a.m., drunk as a skunk, I headed for home.

Just as I got in the door, the cuckoo clock in the hall started up and cuckooed 3 times. Quickly, realizing he'd probably wake up, I cuckooed another 9 times.

I was really proud of myself for coming up with such a quick-witted solution (even when smashed), in order to escape a possible conflict with him.

The next morning my husband asked me what time I got in, and I told him 12:00. He didn't seem disturbed at all. Whew! Got away with that one.

Then he said, "We need a new cuckoo clock."

When I asked him why, he said,

"Well, last night our clock cuckooed three times, then said, "oh shit," cuckooed 4 more times, cleared its throat, cuckooed! another 3 times, giggled, cuckooed twice more, tripped over the cat and farted."

## MODERN LIFE IS RUBBISH

We've all had them ring up and try to sell you double glazing, a loan or credit card, now you have no excuse for something to say...

Twenty responses to Telemarketers

1. If they want to loan you money, tell them you just filed for bankruptcy and you could sure use some money.
2. If they start out with, "How are you today?" say, "I'm so glad you asked, because no one these days seems to care, and I have all these problems. My arthritis is acting up, my eyelashes are sore, my dog just died . . ."
3. If they say they're John Doe from XYZ Company, ask them to spell their name. Then ask them to spell the company name. Then ask them where it is located, how long it has been in business, how many people work there, how they got into this line of work if they are married, how many kids they have, etc. Continue asking them personal questions or questions about their company for as long as necessary.
4. This works great if you are male. Telemarketer: "Hi, my name is Judy and I'm with XYZ Company. " You: Wait for a second and with a real husky voice ask, "What are you wearing?"
5. Cry out in surprise, "Judy? Is that you? Oh my God! Judy, how have you been?" Hopefully, this will give Judy a few brief moments of terror as she tries to figure out where she could know you from.
6. Say "No" over and over. Be sure to vary the sound of each one, and keep a rhythmic tempo, even as they are trying to speak. This is most fun if you can do it until they hang up.
7. If BT calls trying to get you to sign up for the Family and Friends Plan, reply, in as sinister a voice as you can, "I don't have any friends, would you be my friend?"
8. If the company cleans rugs, respond: "Can you get out blood? Can you get out goat blood? How about human blood?"
9. After the Telemarketer gives his or her spiel, ask him or her to marry you. When they get all flustered, tell them that you can't just give your credit card number to a complete stranger.
10. Tell the Telemarketer that you work for the same company, and they can't sell to employees.
11. Answer the phone. As soon as you realize it is a Telemarketer, set the receiver down, scream, "Oh my God!" and then hang up.
12. Tell the Telemarketer you are busy at the moment and ask him/her if he/she will give you his/her home phone number so you can call him/her back. When the Telemarketer explains that telemarketers cannot give out their home numbers say, "I guess you don't want anyone bothering you at home, right?" The Telemarketer will agree and you say, "Me either!" Hang up.
13. Ask them to repeat everything they say, several times.
14. Tell them it is dinner time, but ask if they would please hold. Put them on your speaker phone while you continue to eat at your leisure. Smack your food loudly and continue with your dinner conversation.
15. Tell the Telemarketer you are on "home incarceration" and ask if they could bring you some beer.
16. Ask them to fax the information to you, and make up a number.
17. Tell the Telemarketer, "Okay, I'll listen to you. But I should probably tell you, I'm not wearing any clothes."
18. Insist that the caller is really your buddy Leon, playing a joke. "Come on, Leon, cut it out! Seriously, Leon, how's your momma?"
19. Tell them you are hard of hearing and that they need to speak up . . . louder . . . louder . . .
20. Tell them to talk very slowly, because you want to write every word down.

NOTICE: The above have all been tested and approved for use on telemarketers. No animals were harmed in the testing.

When you get ads in your phone or utility bill, include them with the payment. Let them throw it away.

When you get those pre approved letters in the mail for everything from credit cards to 2nd mortgages and junk like that, most of them come with postage paid return envelopes, right?

Well, why not get rid of some of your other junk mail and put it in these cool little envelopes! Send an ad for your local chimney cleaner to American Express. Or a pizza coupon to Citibank.

If you didn't get anything else that day, then just send them their application back! If you want to remain anonymous, just make sure your name isn't on anything you send them.

You can send it back empty if you want to just to keep them guessing! Eventually, the banks and credit card companies will begin getting all their junk back in the mail.

Let's let them know what it's like to get junk mail, and best of all THEY'RE paying for it! Twice!

Let's help keep our postal service busy since they say e-mail is cutting into their business, and that's why they need to increase postage again!

## FAST FOOD GRIEF

I've always ordered my favourite soft drink one simple way: "A Coke, please."

Lately, though, this hasn't seemed to work. Bar persons now often respond, "I'm sorry, we don't have Coke. We have Pepsi or Diet Pepsi, then they normally tell me all the other soft drinks they have."

Tired of listening to the long list, I thought I'd make life easier. So one day I simply asked the assistant at our local UCG cinema for a "dark, carbonated beverage."

The young man behind the counter chuckled and asked, "Sir, would you like a cylindrical plastic sucking device with that?"

McDonalds staff who pretend they don't understand you unless you insert the 'Mc' before the item you are ordering.....

It has to be a 'Mcchicken Burger', just a 'Chicken Burger' gets a blank look.....

Well I'll have a McStraw and jam it in your McEyes you Mcf\*ckin McTos\*er!





## **Mr. Bear and Mr. Rabbit**

Mr. Bear and Mr. Rabbit didn't like each other very much.

One day, while Mr. Bear was chasing Mr. Rabbit through the woods, they came across a golden frog. They were amazed when the frog talked to them.

The golden frog admitted that he didn't often meet anyone, but, when he did, he always gave them six wishes.

He told them that they could have three wishes each.

Mr. Bear immediately wished that all the other bears in the forest were females. The frog granted his wish.

Mr. Rabbit, after thinking for a while, wished for a crash helmet.

One appeared immediately, and he placed it on his head.

Mr. Bear was amazed at Mr. Rabbit's wish, but carried on with his second wish. He wished that all the bears in the neighbouring forests were females as well, and the frog granted his wish.

Mr. Rabbit then wished for a motorcycle. It appeared before him, and he climbed on board and started revving the engine.

Mr. Bear could not believe it and complained that Mr. Rabbit had wasted two wishes that he could have had for himself.

Shaking his head, Mr. Bear made his final wish, that all the other bears in the world were females as well, leaving him as the only male bear in the world.

The frog replied that it had been done, and they both turned to Mr. Rabbit for his last wish.

Mr. Rabbit revved the engine, thought for a second, then said, "I wish that Mr. Bear was gay!" and rode off as fast as he could!



## ORD ATC

For those who may not know, ORD is the code for Chicago's O'Hare airport. It's a busy place, and home to some of the finest air traffic controllers in the world. These top 40 real transmissions were collected by, and are reprinted with the permission of, John Carr of NATCA at the old O'Hare TRACON. Many thanks!

"Expect lower at the end of this transmission."

"Citation 123, if you quit calling me center, I'll quit calling you twin Cessna."

"Air Force Four-Five, it appears your engine has...oh, disregard...I see you've already ejected."

"About three miles ahead you've got traffic 12 o'clock, five miles."

"If you hear me, traffic no longer a factor."

"You got him on TCAS? Great. When you're seven in trail, resume normal speed and call Chicago Center on 120.12."

"I am way too busy for anybody to cancel on me."

"You got any more smart remarks, we can be doing this over South Bend ... go ahead."

"You're gonna have to key the mike. I can't see you when you nod your head."

"It's too late for Louisville. We're going back to O'Hare."

"Put your compass on 'E' and get out of my airspace."

"Don't anybody maintain anything."

"Caution wake turbulence you're following a heavy 12 o'clock, three ... no, let's make it five miles."

"Climb like you're life depends on it ... because it does."

"If you want more room Captain, push your seat back."

"For radar identification throw your jumpseat rider out the window."

"Air Force one, I told you to expedite."

"Listen up gentlemen, or something's gonna happen that none of us wants to see. Besides that, you're (tickin') me off!"

"Leave five on the glide, have a nice ride, tower inside, twenty-six nine .... see ya!"

"Japan Air Ten Heavy, how 'bout a radio check?" (Response -"Rogah, switching!")

"Approach, how far from the airport are we in minutes?"

"N923, the faster you go, the quicker you'll get here."

"American Two-Twenty, Eneey, meeny, miney, moe, how do you hear my radio?"

"Air Wisconsin Three-Thirty-Five, caution wake turbulence, there is an Air Wisconsin Three-Forty-Five on the frequency."

"I don't mind altitude separation as long as they're not on top of each other."

"We were told Rwy 9...we'll take out the 14R approach plate."

"Captain you got sixty miles to take it out...have a ball."

"The traffic at nine o'clock's gonna do a little Linda Ronstadt on you." "Linda Ronstadt? What's that?" "Well, sir, they're gonna 'Blue Bayou'."

"I can see the country club down below...look's like a lot of controllers out there!"

"Yes, sir, there is...and they're caddying for DC-10 drivers like you."

"N07K you look like you're established on the localizer and I don't know the names of any of the fixes, you're cleared for the ILS approach. Call the tower."

"MidEx 726, sorry about that, Center thought you were a Midway arrival. Just sit back, relax and pass out some more cookies...we'll get you to Milwaukee."

"Approach, what's our sequence?"

"Calling for the sequence I missed your callsign, but if I find out what it is, you're last."

"Sure you can have eight miles behind the heavy...there'll be a United tri-jet between you and him."

"Approach, SWA436, you want us to turn right to 090?" "No, I want your brother to turn. Just do it and don't argue."

"Approach UAL525 what's this aircraft doing at my altitude?" "UAL525, what makes you think it's YOUR altitude, Captain?"

"DAL1176, say speed." "DAL1176, we slowed it down to two-twenty." "DAL1176 pick it back up to two-fifty...this ain't Atlanta, and them ain't grits on the ground."

"Request Runway 27 Right." "Unable."

"Approach, do you know the wind at six thousand is 270 at fifty?" "Yeah, I do, and if we could jack the airport up to fifty-five hundred you could have that runway. Expect 14 Right."

"The first officer says he's got you in sight." "Roger, the first officer's cleared for a visual approach runway 27 Right...you continue on that 180 heading and descend to three thousand."

"Hey, O'Hare, you see the 7600 code flashing five northwest of Gary?" "Yeah, I do...you guys talkin' to him?"

"Approach, what's the tower?" "That's a big tall building with glass all around it, but that's not important right now."

"How far behind traffic are we?" "Three miles." "That doesn't look like three miles to us!" "You're a mile and a half from him, he's a mile and a half from you...that's three miles."

And the number one actual transmission heard in the O'Hare TRACON is:

"Turn in and take over .. you know the rest."