



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers – Runs/trash #96 April 2005

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

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

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No. (hare)
4 th April 2005	1398		Snowdrop, Lewes	425 100	Julia Sasha & Dave	01273 479200
Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. The Snowdrop is at the end of this road on left. Est. 20 mins. Parking difficult.						
11 th April 2005	1399		Friars Oak, Hassocks	303 165	Trevor & Malcolm	n/k
Directions: Up A23, filter off at A273 over Clayton Hill. Pub on right 1k after Stonepound traffic lights. Est. 10 mins.						
18 th April 2005	1400		Royal Oak, Jacob's Post	339 198	Phil M & Peter E	01273 509958
Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common roundabout and pub car park is on right just past next bend. Est. 20 mins - Phil & Pete's 1000 th r*n celebration and hash 1400 th .						
25 th April 2005	1401		The Star Steyning	174 116	Mike C	01273 556553
Directions: A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at first roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on right 1 mile. 20 mins.						
2 nd May 2005	1402		Rose Cottage Inn, Alciston	506 057	Dave E plus	01273 473622
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. Stay on A27 after Beddingham roundabout (A26). Alciston is on the right, 2 nd turning past the Barley Mow pub. Pub on left, remember to ask for their World famous chips, it's worth it!						

Receding Hareline:

9th May 2005 1403 Martin probably somewhere on the coast 01273 241829

26th June 2005 (note change but still a provisional date to be confirmed) Annual family hash and barbecue for the 27th birthday - Ditchling Village Green. **DIARY NOW!**

Advance notice May 13th - 15th :

Friday 13th H3 visit Brighton in May as part of the West London H3 1000th run celebrations - full details on request but diary for an evening Hash around the sites of Brighton's gruesome past never to be forgotten!

Then join in the rest of the WLH3 anniversary celebrations over the weekend including joint BH7 Downs run and joint Westerham & North Kent H3 and Henfield Devil Dogs H3 seaside run Sunday!

Also special Saturday night party with our man Rik on the decks and Juliette from the Christmas Party singing.



I wish I was a glow worm,
A glow worm's never glum.

'Cos how can you be grumpy
When The sun shines out your bum!

The bit that no-one reads

I should start with an apology for the inferior quality of this issue. This is down in part to my dogged persistence to stick to monthly issues now I've got it half way under control and in the rest to not being in full control of my brain. Oh you knew that already? Well what I mean is that I haven't been into the office due to faceache and forgot the trash was actually due so I've had to plunder the vaults and dug up a few emergency pages copied ages ago. Much of this was left as I decided it was not fit to print but, rather than risk burn-out on my printer, I guess I'll just have to live with the trash being referred to as Bouncer's porno outlet a little longer. By way of compensation the new pages will feature a smattering of colour, as long as the cartridge holds out. Meanwhile I'm working on a smartarse reply to the first person who complains having not read this.

To reach 1000 runs is an amazing achievement, whether it be by club or individually. Whilst we're gearing up to welcome West London Hash House Harriers in May for their club's celebration of reaching that number (back in November as it happens) with a long weekend of events and hashing, we should also be congratulating the two patriarchs of the club, Pete "Local Knowledge" (*Barnstaple H3*) / "I 'ad 'er, I 'ad 'er" (*Ski Hash name*) Eastwood, and Phil "Chopper" (*cycle tour name*) Mutton on reaching that incredible number just with Brighton Hash. Probably also last November but the celebration held over to coincide with our 1400th run on 18th April. Don was frantically working out what prize should be theirs on reaching this milestone and heading rapidly in the direction of inscribed hip flasks. Bad news for Julia especially as "Young Les" Plumb and Chris "Greyhound" Dauncey at least have been disallowed marking their own 1000th runs until the founding r*n guys have been dealt with.

I've hummed and haa-ed about whether to go in to the current treasury issues in these pages, which invariably seem to have a number of bodies in a huddle on a Monday night. Nothing so far has come forth from Julia so I won't try any wild pre-empting as I seem too often to have taken the flak for expressing other peoples views through these pages in the past. Oddly I've also been accused of editing said views, so in light of this contradiction you'll have to wait see what I'm blabbing about in time.

Last month you may have noticed the Fountain at Ashurst re-appear as Trevor and Malcolm's forthcoming run. Well the boys have dun it agen and changed the pub, this time because the Pilgrim Goose (*formerly the Friars Oak*) has allegedly changed it's name to ... Friars Oak! Mr. 'Odgson was dead keen to revisit, so the saga of the Fountain once again remains unresolved. After last month running from the Fox, formerly the Gamekeeper, formerly the Fox & Hounds in Small Dole, does this mark a new trend in the club of visiting pubs that used to be pubs, changed their names to other pubs, then changed their names back to the names what they had in the first place? Incidentally Aunty very nearly lived next door to the latter!

Continuing in the editorial that absolutely stinks of space filler I suppose you're wondering why I didn't even mention Easter last time as one of the many occasions worthy of celebration during March. Yeah me too. Shit happens and I forgot, okay? And that's another reason why I decided to go for it with a last minute production as the hard copy will be out on Easter Monday, which just about gives me time to squeeze in a couple of all new seasonal witties. Thanks Brett and Ivan!

ON ON BOUNCER!



Christ was high up on the cross while Peter and the disciples watched in anguish from below. Suddenly Jesus calls out: "Peter...Peter...Peter." Peter rushed forward and attempted to climb the hill to reach Christ, but a centurion sliced off Peter's left arm and he fell back down the hill.

A few minutes later, Jesus again called out: "Peter...Peter...Peter." Peter tried to break through once more but a centurion sliced off his other arm and he stumbled back down the hill. Shortly afterwards, Jesus again shouted: "Peter...Peter...Peter." Peter made another desperate attempt to reach Christ, but a centurion sliced off Peter's left leg and he collapsed down the hill in a heap.

A few minutes after, Jesus yelled out plaintively: "Peter...Peter..Peter." Peter hopped defiantly towards Christ, but a centurion sliced off Peter's other leg and he rolled back down the hill. Moments later, Jesus screamed: "Peter...Peter...Peter."

Even though he had no arms or legs, Peter managed to propel himself forward. Touched by such devotion, the head centurion finally allowed him through to talk to Christ. Peter lay on the ground writhing in agony at the foot of the cross and, looking up at Jesus, gasped weakly: "Yes, Lord. What is it?"

Jesus said: "Peter...Peter...Peter, I can see your house from up here."

To My Friends and Family:

There are times when we all wish we could do some good for our fellow human beings.

As I have become older and more aware of the virtues associated with lending a helping hand, I feel better about myself, and the world around me, and I would like you to share in that happiness. To this end I am asking for your support in my latest endeavor. I have applied to adopt a set of twins that have been orphaned by the conflict in Bosnia. Your financial support to get these twins to the UK would be appreciated.

I know it is in poor taste to ask for money from friends and family, but I feel this is one of those special occasions.

Just send whatever you can. Thank you for your support. I know the twins will be thankful.

kindest of regards,
Doug Brown

P.S. A recent photo of the twins is attached



Customer: Worcester sauce crisps please
Shopkeeper: Sorry can't, it's off the shelves, cancer scare.

Customer: Oh right, Chinese Chicken Wings?

Shopkeeper: Ah that's the same , Cancer scare

Customer: Hamburger Relish?

Shopkeeper: Cancer scare

Customer: Sausage and Mash?

Shopkeeper: Cancer scare

Customer: Cottage Pie?

Shopkeeper: Yes, ...no wait, Cancer scare.

Customer: So they're all off the shelves because of a Cancer scare?

Shopkeeper: Yes

Customer (sigh): Just get me a pack of fags then

Saying The Right Thing

Bouncer wakes up at home after the Hove beer festival with a huge hangover he can't believe.

He forces himself to open his eyes, and the first thing he sees is a couple of aspirins next to a glass of water on the side table. And, next to them, a single red rose!

Bouncer sits down and sees his clothing in front of him, all clean and pressed. He looks around the room and sees that it is in perfect order, spotlessly clean...so is the rest of the house. He takes the aspirins, cringes when he sees a huge black eye staring back at him in the bathroom mirror, and notices a note from Gabrielle on the table: "Honey, breakfast is on the stove, I left early to go shopping--Love you!"

He stumbles to the kitchen and sure enough, there is hot breakfast and the morning newspaper. Crackerjack is also at the table eating. Bouncer asks, "Callum...what happened last night?"

"Well...you came home after 3 a.m., drunk and out of your mind. You broke some furniture, puked in the hallway, and got that black eye when you ran into the door."

"So, why is everything in such perfect order, so clean, I have a rose, and breakfast is on the table waiting for me?"

His son replies, "Oh THAT!... Mum dragged you to the bedroom, and when she tried to take your pants off, you screamed, 'Leave me alone, lady, I'm married!'"

Broken furniture - £85.26

Hot Breakfast - £4.20

Red Rose bud -£3.00

Two Aspirins -£.38

Saying the right thing, at the right time.....

Priceless.

THERE WILL ALWAYS BE AN ENGLAND....

ROYAL WEDDING DAY SCHEDULE FOR HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

Reprinted from The New Yorker by PAUL RUDNICK Issue of 14/3/05

7:00 a.m. Arise and greet corgis. Tell them it's a very special day: they'll be trying new Iams Lamb & Wild Rice in Gravy.

7:30 a.m. Breakfast with Prince Philip. Remind him that, even if they offer him a Jaguar, Al Qaeda are not friends.

8:00 a.m. Pick Corgi of the Day. Comfort and encourage remaining corgis.

8:30 a.m. Phone Fergie. Get her to send Camilla Weight Watchers frozen lasagna as gag wedding gift.

9:00 a.m. Answer correspondence. Send Charles and Camilla a five-pound note as a wedding gift, with card reading, "So sorry can't attend ceremony in person. Hope face on this will suffice."

9:30 a.m. Gather corgis to watch TiVo of "Desperate Housewives." Discuss how much more romantic show would be if all characters were corgis.

10:00 a.m. Open local hospital. If asked about Charles and Camilla, reply, "Are they here? Has there been an accident?"

10:30 a.m. Summon Andrew and Edward. Inspect hair loss. Close eyes and do "eeny, meeny, miney, mo" to get their hopes up.

11:00 a.m. Watch videotape of Charles's wedding to Diana. Consider Disney's request to turn ceremony into stage musical. Messenger DVD of "Shrek" to C. and C.

12:00 p.m. Lunch with corgis. Discuss Blair, Bush, Iraq—what do they think? Show them special surprise: photo mockup of U.N., with all delegates as corgis.

1:00 p.m. Phone Clint Eastwood; congratulate on Oscar. Suggest he next direct "Camilla," inspirational love story à la "Bridges of Madison County." Also suggest he play title role.

2:00 p.m. Dress up corgis as participants in low-key royal wedding. Use bits of sirloin to stimulate barking as vows. Videotape and send anonymously to BBC.

3:00 p.m. Nap. Dream of being Virgin Queen, or LaToya Jackson, anything with more dignity.

4:00 p.m. Awake. Ask secretary if C. and C. ceremony has concluded. Ask if Angelina Jolie was in attendance.

5:00 p.m. Call Charles on cell. Congratulate him, then make connection-breaking-up noises, so only words he hears are "king," "never," and "hee hee hee."



6:00 p.m. Dinner with corgis. Tell them that C. and C. are now married, just like Britney. Serve tiny wedding cake made of liver. In honour of ceremony and late Queen Mum, let corgis have bourbon.

7:00 p.m. Watch "Lost." Wonder if C. and C. will take plane on honeymoon.

8:00 p.m. Call Camilla, to interrupt wedding night. Ask if she has Prince Charles in a can. Hang up.

9:00 p.m. Read corgis "Cinderella" as bedtime story, but change all characters to corgis, so happy ending will be believable. Tell them only King Charles will be a spaniel.

10:00 p.m. Put on crown. Take Ambien.

The Queen and Princess Anne are out for a drive in one of the Queen's Range Rovers. Suddenly some armed robbers leap out of the bushes and stop the car. "Give us the money", they shout at the Queen.

"But I'm the Queen of England, I have no need for money."

"Oh, shit", says the leader of the armed band, and turns to Anne. "Give us yer jewels."

"But I don't wear my jewels all the time, only on state occasions."

The armed robbers look fed up, when suddenly they hear the sound of wailing sirens approaching. "Quick, out of the car! We'll have the Range Rover at least," and with that the robbers drive off.

As the Queen and Anne are waiting for the Police to get there, Anne turns to the Queen, "What did you do with all the cash you had? You're always loaded."

"Ah," says the Queen, "I saw the robbers and in the few seconds before they got to the car I rolled up my notes and tucked them into that little place that only women have." Reaching under her skirt, she produces several thousand pounds in notes. "And what did you do with your jewels? You always wear lots of jewellery, my dear." The Queen says to Anne.

"Well, like you, in those few seconds before the robbers got to the car, I slipped off my rings, necklaces and tiara, and like you, slipped them into that little place that only women have." Reaching down she plucks out her jewellery.

They both sit quietly for a few minutes, before the Queen turns to Anne "You know, if Camilla had been with us, we could still have the Range Rover."

FROGS

An engineer was crossing a road one day when a frog called out to him and said, "If you kiss me, I'll turn into a beautiful princess". He bent over, picked up the frog and put it in his pocket.

The frog spoke up again and said, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a beautiful princess, I will stay with you for one week." The engineer took the frog out of his pocket, smiled at it and returned it to the pocket.

The frog then cried out, "If you kiss me and turn me back into a princess, I will stay with you a week and do ANYTHING you want."

Again the engineer took the frog out, smiled at it and put it back into his pocket.

Finally, the frog asked, "What is the matter? I've told you I'm a beautiful princess that I will stay with you for a week and do anything you want. Why won't you kiss me?"

The engineer said, "Look I'm an engineer, I don't have time for a girlfriend. But a talking frog, now that's cool!"

The Three Turtles

Three turtles, Joe, Steve, and Raymond, decide to go on a picnic. So Joe packs the picnic basket with cookies, bottled sodas, and sandwiches. The trouble is, the picnic site is 10 miles away, so the turtles take 10 whole days to get there. By the time they arrive, everyone's exhausted. Joe takes the stuff out of the basket, one by one. He takes out the sodas and says, 'Alright, Steve, gimme the bottle opener.' 'I didn't bring the bottle opener,' Steve says. 'I thought you packed it.' Joe gets worried. He turns to Raymond. 'Raymond, do you have the bottle opener?' Naturally, Raymond doesn't have it, so the turtles are stuck ten miles away from home without soda. Joe & Steve beg Raymond to turn back home and retrieve it, but Raymond flatly refuses, knowing that they'll eat everything by the time he gets back.

After about two hours, the turtles manage to convince Raymond to go, swearing on their great-grand turtles' graves that they won't touch the food. So, Raymond sets off down the road, slowly and steadily.

Twenty days pass, but no Raymond. Joe and Steve are hungry and puzzled, but a promise is a promise. Another days passes, and still no Raymond, but a promise is a promise.

After three more days pass without Raymond in sight, Steve starts getting restless. 'I NEED FOOD!' he says with a hint of dementia in his voice. 'NO!' Joe retorts. 'We promised.'

Five more days pass. Joe realizes that Raymond probably skipped out to the diner down the road, so the two turtles weakly lift the lid, get a sandwich and open their mouths to eat.

But then, right at that instant, Raymond pops out from behind a rock and says, 'I knew it!, I'm not f*cking going.'

A lonely frog telephoned the Psychic Hotline and asked what his future holds. His personal psychic advisor tells him: "You are going to meet beautiful young girl who will want to know everything about you." The frog is delighted with this news, "This is great! Will I meet her at a party?" he croaks. "No," says the psychic, "in biology class."



A man goes into a pet shop and tells the owner that he wants to buy a pet that can do everything. The owner says, "How about a dog?" The man replies, "A dog? That's so ordinary! And a dog can't do everything!" The owner says, "How about a cat?" The man replies, "No way! A cat certainly can't do everything. I want a pet that can do everything!" The owner thinks for a minute, then says, "I've got it -- a centipede!" The man says, "A centipede? I can't imagine a centipede doing everything. But, okay ... I'll try a centipede." He gets the centipede home and says to it, "Clean the kitchen." Thirty minutes later, he walks into the kitchen and it's immaculate. All the dishes and silverware have been washed, polished, dried and put away. The countertops have been cleaned. The appliances are sparkling. The floor has been waxed. He's absolutely amazed. He says to the centipede, "Go clean the living room." Twenty minutes later he walks into the living room. The carpet has been vacuumed, the furniture clean and dusted, the pillows on the sofa plumped and the plants watered. The man thinks to himself, "This is the most amazing thing I've ever seen. This is truly a pet that can do everything." He says to the centipede, "Run down to the corner and get me a newspaper." The centipede walks out the door. Ten minutes later, no centipede. Twenty minutes later, no centipede. Thirty minutes later, no centipede. The man is wondering what's going on. The centipede should have been back in a couple of minutes. Forty-five minutes later, still no centipede! The man can't imagine what happened. Did the centipede run away? Did it get run over by a car? Finally, he goes to the front door and opens it... and there's the centipede sitting right outside the door. The man says, "Hey! I sent you 45 minutes ago to run down to the corner and get me a newspaper. What's the story?" The centipede says, "I'm goin'! I'm goin'! I'm puttin' on my shoes!"

The following are a sampling of REAL answers received on exams given by the California Department of Transportation's driving school (read Saturday Traffic School for moving violation offenders.)

Do you yield when a blind pedestrian is crossing the road? A: What for? He can't see my license plate.

Who has the right of way when four cars approach a four-way stop at the same time? A: The pick-up truck with the gun rack and the bumper sticker saying, "Guns don't kill people. I do."

What are the important safety tips to remember when backing your car? A: Always wear a condom.

When driving through fog, what should you use? A: Your car.

How can you reduce the possibility of having an accident? A: Be too sh*t-faced to find your keys.

What problems would you face if you were arrested for drunk driving. A: I'd probably lose my buzz a lot faster.

What changes would occur in your lifestyle if you could no longer drive lawfully? A: I would be forced to drive unlawfully.

What are some points to remember when passing or being passed? A: Make eye contact and wave "hello" if he/she is cute.

What is the difference between a flashing red traffic light and a flashing yellow traffic light? A: The colour.

How do you deal with heavy traffic? A: Heavy psychedelics.

What can you do to help ease a heavy traffic problem? A: Carry loaded weapons.



Parking bay for women....

One day a 12 year old boy was walking down the street when a car pulled up beside him and wound down its window

"I'll give you a bag of sweet's if you get in the car" said the driver.

"No way!" replied the boy.

"How about a bag of sweet's and 10 pounds" the driver asked.

"I said no way" replied the boy.

"What about a bag of sweet's and 50 pounds?" asked the driver.

No, I'm not getting in the car." Answered the boy.

"Okay, I'll give you a bag of sweet's and 100 pounds" the driver offered.

"No!" replied the boy.

"What will it take to get you in the car?" asked the driver.

The boy replied: "Listen Dad, you bought the Volvo, you live with it!"

David Beckham was following a lorry one evening and he overtook it and made the driver pull over. He got out and said 'Did you know you are losing your load?' he asked.

'Of course I am', said the driver, 'This is a gritting lorry!'

Farmer John lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day.

So one day Farmer John called the sheriff's office and said, "You've got to do something about all of these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the sheriff.

"I don't care, just do something about those crazy drivers!"

So the next day he had the county workers go out and erected a sign that said:

SLOW: SCHOOL CROSSING

Three days later Farmer John called the sheriff and said, "You've got to do something about these drivers. The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go even faster."

So, again, the sheriff sends out the county workers and they put up a new sign:

SLOW: CHILDREN AT PLAY

That really sped them up. So Farmer John called and called and called every day for three weeks. Finally, he asked the sheriff, "Your signs are doing no good. Can I put up my own sign?"

The sheriff told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let the Farmer John do just about anything in order to get him to stop calling everyday to complain. The sheriff got no more calls from Farmer John. Three weeks later, curiosity go the best of the sheriff and he decided to give Farmer John a call.

"How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

"Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then. I've got to go. I'm very busy." He hung up the phone.

The sheriff was really curious now and he thought to himself, "I'd better go out there and take a look at that sign... it might be something that WE could use to slow down drivers..."

So the sheriff drove out to Farmer John's house, and his jaw dropped the moment he saw the sign. It was spray-painted on a sheet of wood:

NUDIST COLONY Go slow and watch out for the chicks!

Ali G, [born Sacha Baron Cohen] (1970-) British actor and comedian [noted for his roles on various television series and in various films] Here is a list of quotes from interviews Ali G has done on Channel 4's 11 O'Clock Show...

Sammy Wilson, member of the DUP.

Ali: "So is you Irish?"

Sammy: "No, I'm British."

Ali: "So is you on here on holiday?"

Sammy: "No, Northern Ireland has always been part of Britain."

Sammy: "The vast majority of people in Northern Ireland actually use the police for their own protection."

Ali: "But why is they using a breakdown service as police, that, to me, sound like the most stupid thing. No wonder they is fighting here or whatever, if..."

Sammy: "I think you've got a mistake, it's the RUC."

Ali: "A'ight."

Sue Ramsey, member of the assembly of Sinn Fein.

Ali: "And what is the language that they speak here?"

Sue: "Gaelic."

Ali: "Gay-lick? What is that like, a batty language or somethin'?"

Ali: "What is the story with drugs and that kind of thing here? Is there a problem with drugs here?"

Sue: "Um, there probably is."

Ali: "Is maybe the cause of the problem that they say, and maybe it is a stereotype or whatever but that say that the Irish is always up for the crack or whatever. You've got a problem because the crack make you violent, me know people from me estate, they go mental whenever there is someone around they want to fight them, whatever, it's a bad drug."

Sue: "No, crack in Ireland means having a good time."

Ali: "A'ight, for real, but it ain't all fun, it's also bad stuff as well, there's a high but after you've finished it there's a low." **Lord Mayor of Ireland.**

Ali: "I don't know what's going on 'ere. Why is there all the fighting?"

Mayor: "There are people in Ireland who wish to be part of a united Ireland and then there are people living in Northern Ireland who wish to remain part of United Kingdom."

Ali: "And where does Wogan stand?"

Tony Benn, Labour MP about politics.

Ali: "So why do they call it the welfare state? Is it because it is well fair?"

Benn: "Well, the welfare state means that you've got a national insurance."

Ali: "But unemployment is wicked because you get money for doin' nothing..."

Ali: "Aye. But everyone is going on about the right to work, what about the right not to work?"

Benn: "Well, that's different, you want to work or you wouldn't be here."

Ali: "Me want to work when me want to, but most of the time me want to chill, me want to hang with me bitches, me just want to relax."

Benn: "You do treat woman with a great deal of disrespect. You're calling them animals. You've got no time for people, you think they're lazy, greedy, don't want to work, you call women bitches and then you're asking me about a society that's happy!"

George Paton, Orange Lodge Grandmaster in Northern Ireland.

Ali: "Do you have music at this march?"

George: "Oh yes, yes, lots of music, the whole works."

Ali: "For real, do you have drums?"

George: "Drums, yes."

Ali: "And is you like knocking out a drum and bass thing or is it more kind of speed garage that you is knocking out?"

George: "It's all there, different drummers have their own rhythms, it's an individual thing."

Ali: "Do you not think though, me just not giving advice but me sayin' from me own experience, sometimes it's good to back up the drums with a bit of human beat box?"

George: "Yes, er..."

Ali: "Do you not think that would be good?"

George: "Yes, course it would."

Ali: "If someone is doing, you know, dumpf, duf, dumpf, duf, dumpf, people could chill form both sides and get into that."

George: "I would hope that people could."

Ali: "What can we do to increase the peace? Would you ever marry a protestant girl?"

George: "I have, yes."

Ali: "Well that is a gesture, no, that is a long way to getting the peace."

George: "Yeah but I'm a protestant as well."

Ali: "Okay, alright, well, so if you weren't married to her, would you marrying a Catholic girl then?"

George: "Possibly because of my faith I wouldn't."

Ali: "What if she was fit really though? What then?"

George: "Because my religion is so important to me, that's going to be the overriding factor."

Ali: "But what if she had her own car, she had a, you know, sound system, whatever, she wasn't gonna be stealing money from you, whatever. Would you go with her then?"

George: "I think that, you know, I am friends with Roman Catholics, and I have Roman Catholic friends, but..."

Ali: "But would you get jiggy with them?"

George: "It would never come to that, my religion is the most important thing to me."

Ali: "Even if they was really, really fit?"

George: "Yes, yes. That's the bottom line, yes. That's hard for people to understand, but..."

Ali: "Even if she was incredibly the fittest."

George: "Even so, yes."

Ali: "So you is telling me honest that if, like, The Corrs, them band The Corrs, they came in here now and said they wanted to marry you, you wouldn't just jump and say yes."

George: "Yes, I've got my views, they are important to me."

Ali: "You is telling me you would say no to The Corrs."

George: "Yes, yes..."

Ali: "All three of them."

George: "Yes."

Ali: "So you really believe this thing. You're really into it, it ain't just a joke."

Rhodes Boyson about education.

Ali: "Do you believe kids should be caned?"
Rhodes: "I do. I..."
Ali: "You do! Wikkid, man. You believe kids should be caned even in school?"
Rhodes: "Even in school." Ali: "Do you not think, Sir Rhodes, if you get caned in school you can't concentrate as well. Because a lot of people out there say that if you're getting caned."
Rhodes: "Well, I was caned in my time and I've concentrated all my life."
Ali: "You were caned? Respect, man. Respect."
Rhodes: "It shouldn't be done evil and it shouldn't be done badly."
Ali: "Aye, You've got to have good stuff."
Rhodes: "You have to have rules in life."
Ali: "You have to have good cane."
Rhodes: "You have to have a good cane."
Ali: "Okay, but you're saying the caning is cool."
Rhodes: "The caning is cool, and most boys prefer it to being told off."
Ali: "Do you think sex education should be taught in the school?"
Rhodes: "No." Ali: "Why not?" Rhodes: "I think it that is the job of the family."
Ali: "Do you think porn stars should teach sex education in school?"
Rhodes: "No." Ali: "Why not?"
Rhodes: "Because I do not respect porn stars, as you say."
Ali: "But they has more experience boning than anyone, man."
Rhodes: "They are not the experiences that I want for our country."
Ali: "But someone who has had a four header or whatever will know how to cope with any situation."
Rhodes: "Well, some of these situations I wouldn't put myself in for at the beginning."
Ali: "For real, Sir Rhodes, me feeling that, me feeling that."
Ali: "What is education, Sir Rhodes?"
Rhodes: "Education is, beginning, literacy and numeracy, because then..."
Ali: "A'ight. And what does them mean?"
Ali: "So, what about the maff? What do you reckon about the maff? Do you rate the maff, or do you rock the maff?"
Rhodes: "The maths?"
Ali: "The maff." Rhodes: "The maff, what's the maff?"
Ali: "You know. One, two, three... four."
Rhodes: "Oh yes, that's right, that's right, very good."
Ali: "Well why don't they teach proper maff in school?"
Rhodes: "What do you mean by proper maths?"
Ali: "Why do they teach in kilos and grams when you should really deal in ounces, quarter of ounces, eighth of ounces? Everyone works in ounces. Why don't they modernise and teach in ounces?"
Rhodes: "Well, I prefer the old ones, as being a tradionalist, I would have the old things back again."
Ali: "Wikkid, and you need to know about quarter of ounces, eighth of ounces, all that kind of thing..."
Rhodes: "Well, if you're doing baking or anything of that kind..."

Ali: "Ai, for real, for real. Me know baking."
Rhodes: "I make my own breakfast every day."
Ali: "Ai. An me make ME own breakfast..."
Rhodes: "Very good."
Ali: "So I mean who ever bought a kilo of anything, you know? Apart from me mate Dave and he's gone down now. I mean, what is that useful for, the kilo?"
Ali: "Sir Rhodes, do you think there should be mixed schools?"
Rhodes: "I think there should be a choice, for parents and the pupils themselves."
Ali: "Do you not think though, if you have mixed schools, all the boys will spend all their time chasing maff, and all their girls will spend all their time preparing just their maff."
Ali: "You have shown that education is something wikkid, education is something special, and more than that that, education is something we need throughout the nation, if we are gonna get into the space station. Respect, boyaka-sha, big up."
James Whittaker about Princess Di.
Ali: "Why was she nobbing that Pakistani?"
James: "He wasn't a Pakistani for a start, he was an Egyptian."
Ali: "A'ight..."
James: "She fell in love, in lust, with him and she had a summer romance."
Ali: "Will Carmella ever be queen?"
James: "Camilla?"
Ali: "A'ight Carmella."
James: "I think she will."
Ali: "Do you think that a lot of the objection to Camilla is because she is so minging?"
James: "So WHAT?"
Ali: "So minging, because she is so..."
James: "What does minging mean?"
Ali: "Her face is very... ugly. No, me didn't wanna say that... not ugly, no, me didn't wanna say that, she's rank, she's rank."
James: "Most women in this country..."
Ali: "A'ight, are a bit dodgy..."
James: "Well, no..."
Ali: "Yeah, look a bit rough..."
James: "Well, being compared to Diana she was a very beautiful..."
Ali: "She was fit."
James: "Very tasty, so you put anybody up against Diana and it's a wee bit of a problem. She is also a very fit woman, she rides well."
Ali: "She ain't fit man!"
James: "No, this isn't Diana, I understand Prince Charles well..."
Ali: "But she look like Rod Hull, she does man..."
Ali: "What do you think about Fergie?"
James: "I think she is a decent person."
Ali: "Did they not find pictures of her sucking someone's nob or something?"
James: "No, they wouldn't find pictures like that, in fact I was present at this, you're talking about sucking somebody's toe or having her toes sucked..."
Ali: "A'ight but they used the word toe... they used the word toe..."
James: "No, no... I, er watched this... naughty!"

ONE HOLE BEHIND!

A guy was playing golf one day and he got lost. He saw a lady up ahead of him and went to her and said "Can you please help me, I don't know what hole I'm on."

She told him "You are one hole behind me. I'm on 7; you're on 6."

He thanked her and continued playing golf. On the back nine he got lost again. He saw the same lady and went to her again kind of embarrassed. "I'm sorry to bother you again but I'm lost again, can you please tell me what hole I'm on."

She told him "You are one hole behind me. I'm on 14; you are on 13."

Again he thanked her and continued playing golf.

When he finished he saw her in the clubhouse. He went up to her and asked if he could buy her a drink for helping him out. She accepted. As they were drinking and talking he asked her what she did for a living. "I'm in sales."

He replied "no kidding so am I. What do you sell?"

She said it's too embarrassing to tell. But after he kept pleading to know what she sold she said she'd tell him if he promised not to laugh.

He promised. She said, "I sell tampons".

He immediately fell to the floor laughing hysterically. She said, "You promised you wouldn't laugh".

He replied "I'm sorry, but I couldn't help it. I sell toilet paper. I'm still one hole behind you."

A pastor, a doctor and an engineer were waiting one morning for a particularly slow group of golfers playing just in front of them.

The engineer fumed, "What's with these guys? We must have been waiting for 15 minutes!"

The doctor chimed in, "I don't know, but I've never seen such ineptitude!"

The pastor said, "Hey, here comes the greens keeper. Let's have a word with him." "Hi George. Say, what's with that group ahead of us?"

They're rather slow, aren't they?"

The greens keeper replied, "Oh, yes, that's a group of blind fire fighters. They lost their sight saving our clubhouse from a fire last year so we always let them play for free anytime."

The pastor said, "That's so sad. I think I will say a special prayer for them tonight."

The doctor said, "Good idea. And I'm going to contact my ophthalmologist buddy and see if there's anything he can do for them."

The engineer said, "Why can't these guys just play at night?"

The Golf Club

A golf club walks into a local bar and asks the barman for a pint of beer.

The barman refuses to serve him. "Why not," asks the golf club.

"You'll be driving later," replies the bartender

Rules of Bedroom Golf

1. Each player should furnish his own equipment for play - usually one club and two balls.

2. Play on the course should be approved by the owner of the hole.

3. Unlike outdoor golf, the object is to get the club in the hole and keep the balls out.

4. For most effective play, the club should have a firm shaft. Course owners are permitted to check the shaft stiffness before play.

5. Course owners reserve the right to restrict club length to avoid damage to the hole.

6. The object of the game is to take as many strokes as necessary until the course owner is satisfied that play is complete. Failure to do so may result in being denied permission to play the course again.

7. It is considered bad form to begin playing the hole immediately upon arrival at the course. The experienced player will normally take time to admire the entire course with special attention to the well formed bunkers.

8. Players are cautioned not to mention other courses they have played, or are currently playing, to the owner of the course being played. Upset course owners have been known to damage players equipment for this reason.

9. Players are encouraged to bring proper rain gear for their own protection.

10. Players should assure themselves that their match has been properly scheduled, particularly when a new course is being played for the first time. Previous players have been known to become irate if they discover someone else playing on what they considered to be a private course.

11. Players should not assume that a course is in shape for play at all times. Some players may be embarrassed if they find the course to be temporarily under repair. Players are advised to be extremely tactful in this situation. More advanced players will find alternative means of play when this is the case.

12. The course owner is responsible for manicuring and pruning any bush around the hole to allow for improved viewing of, alignment with, and approach to the hole.

13. Players are advised to obtain the course owners permission before attempting to play the back nine

14. Slow play is encouraged. However players should be prepared to proceed at a quicker pace, at least temporarily at the course owners request.

15. It is considered outstanding performance, time permitting, to play the same hole several times in one match.

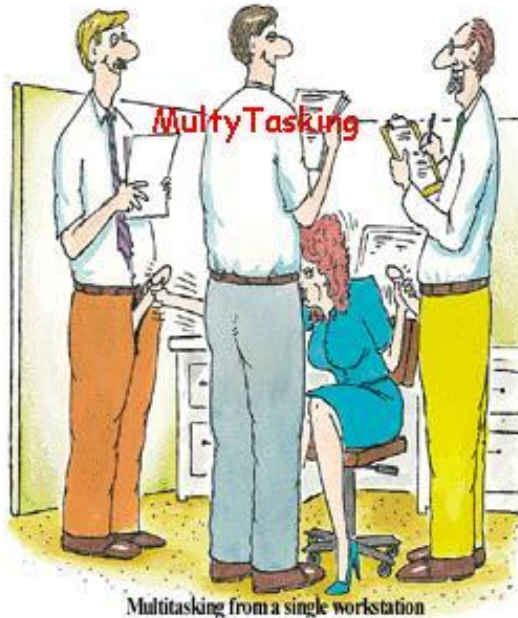


LapTop



Uploading to a laptop

MultyTasking



Multitasking from a single workstation

Unzipping a compressed file



UnZip

HardDrive formatting



Formatting the hard drive for a data transfer

Delete from memory



Deleting a file from memory

ANIMAL MAGIC Down on the farm

Various Cow jokes and items, mostly American and extremely silly

JERRY SPRINGER: You have two cows. Make them dress in women's underwear and kiss in front of an audience. Sell tickets. .make millions...go find two more cows dumb enough to wear women's underwear and kiss on TV

OZZY OSBOURNE: Paint cows hair pink...teach cows how to swear.. get cows drunk, follow cows with film crew...sell film to MTV. If no one watches...bite off cows' heads as a publicity stunt.

BRITANY SPEARS Teach cows to do absolutely nothing at all...but look good doing it. Make millions.

HUGH HEFNER Trade cows in for calves...make them wear rabbit ears...let them live in mansion...exploit them in a national magazine and videos.

CHEVY CHASE Climb step ladder....staple Christmas lights to cows...fall off ladder...call for "Russ"...have Russ plug in lights...realize cows are near the sewer...watch cows explode...go on a ranting fit about Christmas ..cows...and his boss...Frank Shirley....of which he wants riiiiiiiiight here.....with a BIG ribbon on his head...and he's going to tell him what a ROTTEN, NO-GOOD, LOW-LIFE, DOG-KISSING, SNAKE LICKING.....(You get the picture)

REDNECK: Has one cow. Uses the dried dung to heat the still and make moonshine. Mistakes the cow for his sister and gets caught by his cousin, who shoots the cow. Has a funeral for the cow and serves grits to his starving family.

THE CROCODILE HUNTER Sneak up on cows...throw net over them...Banshee scream as you pounce on their backs, dragging both into submission on the ground...remind audience of how big their teeth are and how much "Danger, danger" you are currently in...get as dirty and bloody as possible...show off wounds to camera and Terri...release cows to prove you like animals...sell video to Animal Planet, or Discovery Channel

NEIL DIAMOND "Money talks.....but it can't sing and dance and it can't walk....as long as I can have you "Moo" with me.....I'd much rather be.....Forever in Holsteins, babe!!! Honey's sweet...but it ain't nuthin' next to cloven feet...If you pardon me...I'd like to say...let's roll in the hay....forever in Holsteins!!!! Baby tonight.. maybe tonight...by the fire.. all alone you and I...."

BILL GATES-- Develop a new breed of cow that is self-milking, saving the agricultural industry MILLIONS!! BUT!!!! They only self-milk in a Mooicrosoft Bucket System and can only be purchased from Mooicrosoft.

HILLBILLY BRUSH TRUCK Fireman riding cow backwards leaning over, grabbing udders uses milk to put out fire

HILLBILLY SNORKEL Bull

HAIRPIECE FOR A COW A moopae

BEST COW MOVIE Mooooolan Rouge

THE STUFF THAT COVERS PETITE FORE'S Moooozipan

Hillbilly Fire Alarm MMMOOOOOoooooOOOOOOO...

Three years ago, after my divorce, I found myself in the position of having to buy condoms, something I hadn't had to do for better than twenty years. The selection was overwhelming, and I asked the chemist for some help. He extolled the virtues of latex, ribbed, lubricated, coloured, glow in the dark (assuming you cant find it any other way), magnum size (no laughing), and more. At last, as he was running out of breath, I asked which condom he recommended.

He replied "The condom made of lambs intestine has a more natural feel."

I said "Not to us boys from the city."

Mary had a little lamb

The Doctor was surprised !!



Mary now had a big lamb
Who had been very well fed
When Mary fancied lamb chops
She shot it in the head

Mary had a little lamb.
It took a dose of castor oil
And every time it jumped the fence
It fertilised the soil.

Mary had a little lamb,
She tied it to the heater.
And every time it turned around,
It burned its little peter

Mary had a little lamb
But it was very sick
So she took it out into the garden
And killed it with a brick

Mary had a little lamb,
It's coat was full of fleas
& more to the point
The little lamb had foot & mouth disease

THE LIES MEN TELL

A guy is sitting quietly reading his paper when his wife sneaks up behind him and whacks him on the head with a frying pan.

"What was that for?" he says.

"That was for the piece of paper in your pants pocket with the name Marylou written on it," she replies. "Two weeks ago when I went to the races, Marylou was the name of one of the horses I bet on," he explains.

She looks satisfied and apologises.

Three days later he's again sitting in his chair reading when she nails him with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him out cold.

When he comes to, he says, "What was that for?"

"Your horse phoned."

An Eskimos car breaks down and a Welshman stops to help. He tells the Eskimo "the problem is you've blown a seal"

Eskimo replies "So what, you f**k sheep!!"

Hazards of motoring

A married couple are driving along a motorway doing 60 mph, the husband behind the wheel. His wife suddenly looks over at him and says, "Honey, I know we've been married for twenty years, but I want a divorce."

The husband says nothing but slowly increases his speed to 70 mph. She then says, "I don't want you to try and talk me out of it, because I've been having an affair with your best friend, and he's a lot better at sex than you."

Again the husband stays quiet but speeds up more as his anger increases. "I want the house" she insists, pushing her luck. Again the husband speeds up, now to 80 mph. She says "I want the car too!" but he just keeps driving faster and faster. By now he's up to 90 mph.

"And I want the bank accounts and all the credit cards."

The husband starts to veer towards the central reservation. This makes her a little nervous so she asks nervously: "Isn't there anything you want dear?"

The husband replies "No, I've got everything I need darling."

"Oh really," she says, "So what have you got?"

Just before they smash into the central reservation at 100 mph, the husband smiles and says: "The f***ing airbag!"

WOMAN'S DREAM CAR



Most people hate to parallel park. The other day, I saw this woman trying to get out of a tight parking space. She'd bump the car in front, then back-up and strike the car behind her. This went on about 2 minutes.

I walked over to see if I could somehow help. My offer was declined though. She said, "Why have bumpers if you're not going to use them once in a while?"

Upset over a newlywed squabble with my husband, I went to my mother to complain. Trying to console me, my dad said that men are not all like this all the time.

"Nonsense," I said. "Men are good for only one thing!"

"Yes," my mother interjected, "but how often do you have to parallel park?"

21 FUNNY THINGS TO DO WHILE IN A DRIVE THRU

1. Drive through the drive thru in reverse and let your passenger order.
2. Ask prices of everything on the menu, then order something that you did not ask the price for.
3. Pretend like your window is broken. Tell the employee this. Order with your door open, pay with your door open. Roll down window and take food through the window.
4. Go to McDonalds and demand a big breakfast at 11:30 at night. Put up a fight.
5. Pay for a large order in pennies - unwrapped.
6. Order in another language. Be careful what neighbourhood you are in.
7. When asked if they can take your order, tell them you are just window shopping and drive on.
8. Laugh sadistically when asked if you would like ketchup.
9. Ask how they fit into that little box.
10. If they make you wait, make them wait when they come back on.
11. Demand to speak to the manager. When he comes on, complain that you did not like the way the employee said "May I take your order?"
12. When asked if they can take your order say, "No, why can't I take yours?"
13. If they ask you to wait, order anyway, and keep doing it until they yell at you.
14. Pretend like your car broke down. Ask for assistance in moving it. When they come out, drive away.
15. Tell them you have to use the bathroom.
16. Order a cup of water and two napkins. That's it.
17. Don't order when they come on. Just sit there. If a line forms behind you, get out of the car and cause a scene.
18. When they hand you your food, hand them a bag back with all the trash from your car in it.
19. Just stare at them when you pay and get your food. Don't break your stare.
20. Honk your horn the whole way through the line.
21. When they say, "May I help you?" respond with, "No, I am beyond help."

A lady walks into a Holden dealership. She browses around, then spots the perfect car and walks over to inspect it. As she bends over to feel the fine leather upholstery of the Black V8 Holden ute, a loud fart escapes her. Very embarrassed, she looks around nervously to see if anyone has noticed her little accident and hopes a sales person doesn't pop up right now. But as she turns back, sure enough, there standing next to her is a salesman. "Good day, Madame. How may we help you today?" Very uncomfortably, and to try and draw attention away from what she has just done, she asks, "Sir, what is the price of this lovely vehicle?" He answers, "Madame, if you farted just touching it, you're going to shit yourself when you hear the price!" .

Why has policy changed so much? Once upon a time all handicapped / disabled drivers were issued a TIFFIN three wheel bike. Now they all get hulking great 4 x 4 off road vehicles. How they get in these monsters beats me. You don't believe me..... well go down to the nearest car park (especially at supermarkets and stations) and all the disabled spaces are occupied by these vehicles. Perhaps it just refers to their mental capacity. *They also ignore the need to display a disabled parking sticker, I wonder why?* - Ed