CAUTION
MEN AT WORK

Women work all the time-
Men have to put up signs when they work.

Book of Internet Jokes
An old man lived alone in New Mexico. He wanted to spade his chilli garden, but it was very hard work. His only son, Francisco, who used to help him, was in prison. The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament:

Oye Francisco,
I feeling pretty bat cuz I do not think I will be able to plant my chilli gardenz this year. I just getting too viejo to dig a garden, but if you was here, all mi problemas wood be over. I know you wood dig the plot for me.
Siempre, tu poppy.
A few days later he received a letter from his son:

Dear Poppy,
Por favor, no, don't dig up the garden, that's where I buried the BODIES!
Love, Francisco.
At 4 a.m. the next morning, FBI agents and local police showed up and dug up the entire area without finding any bodies. They apologized to the old man and left. That same day the old man received another letter from his son.

Dear Poppy,
Go ahead and plant the chilis now. It's the best I could do.
Love, Francisco

A man returns home from his African holiday feeling less then healthy.
After a couple of days he becomes very ill and goes to see his doctor. His doctor immediately rushes him to hospital, to under go a barrage of extensive medical tests and examinations. The man wakes up after the tests in a private room at the hospital, suddenly the phone by his bed rings.
"This is your Doctor. We've had your results back and we have found you have an extremely rare and nasty virus which is intensely contagious."
"Oh my God!" cries the man in a panic "What are you going to do Doctor?"
"Well we will start by putting you on a diet of Pizza, Pitta Bread and Pancakes."
"Will that cure me?" asks the man hopefully.
The Doc replied, "Well, no.........but it's the only food we can get under the door!"
Two men were sitting next to each other at a bar. After a while, one guy looks at the other and says, "I can't help but think, from listening to you, that you're from Ireland."

The other guy responds proudly, "Yes, that I am!"

The first guy says, "So am I! And where about from Ireland might you be?"

The other guy answers, "I'm from Dublin, I am."

The first guy responds, "Sure and begora, and so am I! And what street did you live on in Dublin?"

The other guy says, "A lovely little area it was, I lived on McCleary Street in the old central part of town."

The first guy says, "Faith & it's a small world, so did I! And to what school would you have been going?"

The other guy answers, "Well now, I went to St. Mary's of course."

The first guy gets really excited, and says, "And so did I. Tell me, what year did you graduate?"

The other guy answers, "Well, now, I graduated in 1964."

The first guy exclaims, "The Good Lord must be smiling down upon us! I can hardly believe our good luck at winding up in the same bar tonight. Can you believe it, I graduated from St. Mary's in 1964 my own self."

About this time, another guy walks into the bar, sits down, and orders a beer.

The bartender walks over shaking his head & mutters, "It's going to be a long night tonight, the Kelly twins are drunk again."

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TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING INDIAN

1. Chicken Madras.
2. Lamb Passanda.
3. Onion Bhaji.
5. Chicken Tikka Masala
6. Rogan Josh.
7. Popadoms.
8. Chicken Dopiaza.
10. Kingfisher lager.

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING WELSH

1. You've got to be having a laugh, haven't you?

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING GERMAN

1
2
3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING SPANISH

1. Glorious history of killing South American tribes.
2. The rest of Europe thinks Africa begins at the Pyrenees.
3. You get your beaches invaded by Germans, Danes, Brits etc
4. The rest of your country is already invaded by Moroccans.
5. Everybody else makes crap paella and claims it's the real thing.
6. Honesty.
7. Only sure way of bedding a woman is to dress up in stupid, tight clothes and risk your life in front of bulls.
8. You get to eat bulls' testicles.
10. Supported Argentina in Falklands War.

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING ITALIAN

1. In-depth knowledge of bizarre pasta shapes.
2. Unembarrassed to wear fur.
3. No need to worry about tax returns.
4. Glorious military history prior to 400 a.d
5. Can wear sunglasses inside.
6. Political stability.
7. Flexible working hours.
8. Live near the Pope.
9. Can spend hours braiding girlfriend's armpit hair.
TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING ENGLISH

1. Two World Wars and One World Cup doo-dah doo-dah.
2. Warm beer.
3. You get to confuse everyone with the rules of cricket.
4. You get to accept defeat graciously in major sporting events.
5. Union Jack underpants.
6. Water shortages guaranteed every single summer.
7. You can live in the past and imagine you are still a world power.
8. Bathing once a week, whether you need to or not.

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING AUSTRALIAN

1. Know your great-granddad was murdering scum that no civilised nation on earth wanted.
2. Fosters Lager.
3. Dispossess Aborigines who have lived in your country for 40,000 years because you think it belongs to you.
4. Annihilate England every time you play them at cricket.
5. Tact and sensitivity.
6. Bondi Beach.
7. Other beaches.
8. Liberated attitude to homosexuals.
9. Being the world champs at Auzzi Rules football
10. Very well mannered and cultured

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING CANADIAN

1. It beats being an American.
2. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.
3. You can play hockey 12 months a year, outdoors.
4. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.
5. Where else can you travel 1000 miles over fresh water in a canoe?
6. A political leader can admit to smoking pot and his/her popularity ratings will rise.
7. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.
8. Kill Grizzly bears with huge shotguns and cover your house in their skins.
10. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.

TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING AMERICAN

1. You can have a woman president without electing her.
2. You can spell colour wrong and get away with it.
3. You can call Budweiser beer.
4. You can be a crook and still be president.
5. If you've got enough money you can get elected to do anything.
6. If you can breathe you can get a gun.
7. You get to be really obese.
8. You can play golf in the most hideous clothes ever made and nobody seems to care.
9. You get to call everyone you've never met “buddy”.
10. You can think you're the greatest nation on earth. When you're not. At all.
TOP 10 REASONS FOR BEING FRENCH

1. When speaking fast you can make yourself sound gay.
2. Experienced the joy of winning the world cup for the first time after drugging the opposition.
3. You get to eat insect food like snails and frog’s legs.
4. If there’s a war you can surrender really early.
5. You don’t have to read the subtitles on those late night films on Channel 4.
6. You can test your own nuclear weapons in other people’s countries.
7. You can be ugly and still become a famous film star.
8. Allow Germans to march up and down your most famous street humiliating your sense of national pride.
9. You don’t have to bother with toilets, just crap in the street.
10. People think you’re a great lover even when you’re not.

THE PEARLY GATES

A guy arrives at the Pearly Gates, waiting to be admitted. St. Peter is leafing through the Big Book to see if the guy is worthy of entering. After several minutes, St. Peter closes the book, furrows his brow, and says, "I don’t really see that you ever really did anything great in your life, but I don’t see anything really bad either.

Tell you what," St. Peter says. "If you can tell me of one REALLY good deed that you did in your life, I’ll let you in."
The guy thinks for a moment and says, "OK, well there was this one time when I was driving down the highway and I saw a gang assaulting this poor girl. I slowed down, and sure enough, there they were, about 50 of ‘em torturing this woman. Infuriated, I got out my car, grabbed a tire iron out of my trunk. The gang members formed a circle around me so, I ripped the leader’s chain out of his face and smashed him and walked straight up to the leader of the gang. He was a huge guy with a studded leather jacket and a chain running from his nose to his ear. As I walked up to the leader, I hit him over the head with the tire iron, Then I turned around and yelled to the rest of them, 'Leave this poor, innocent girl alone you’re all a bunch of sick, deranged animals. Go home before I really teach you all a lesson in pain!"

St. Peter, duly impressed, says "Wow! When did this happen?"

"About ten minutes ago."

**THE TRAIN JOURNEY**

Sat in a train compartment are a young woman, a bishop, a rabbi, a cardinal and in the corner is an old man rolling a cigarette.

After a while the young woman starts to cry...

The bishop says to her, "What is wrong my child?"

To which she answers, I have just found out that I am an illegitimate child, and I feel so ashamed, and everybody will laugh at me, and I won’t get any promotion at work."

The bishop says, "There is nothing to be ashamed of, I myself am an illegitimate child and look at me I am a bishop of the Church of England."

The Rabbi cuts in and says, "I too am an illegitimate child and look at me now I am the Chief Rabbi in Europe."

The cardinal then cuts in and says, "Yes, I too am an illegitimate child. I am now the leading figure for the Roman Catholic Church in Britain.

At this point the old man stops rolling his cigarette and says, "Any of you b**tards got a light?"
Dear Sir:

I am writing to thank you for bouncing my check with which I endeavoured to pay my plumber last month. By my calculations, three nanoseconds must have elapsed between his presenting the check and the arrival in my account of the funds needed to honor it.

I refer, of course, to the automatic monthly deposit of my entire salary, an arrangement which, I admit, has been in place for only eight years. You are to be commended for seizing that brief window of opportunity, and also for debiting my account $30 by way of penalty for the inconvenience caused to your bank.

My thankfulness springs from the manner in which this incident has caused me to rethink my errant financial ways. I noticed that whereas I personally attend to your telephone calls and letters, when I try to contact you, I am confronted by the impersonal, overcharging, pre-recorded, faceless entity which your bank has become.

From now on, I, like you, choose only to deal with a flesh-and-blood person. My mortgage and loan repayments will therefore and hereafter no longer be automatic, but will arrive at your bank, by check, addressed personally and confidentially to an employee at your bank whom you must nominate. Be aware that it is an offence under the Postal Act for any other person to open such an envelope.

Please find attached an Application Contact Status which I require your chosen employee to complete. I am sorry it runs to eight pages, but in order that I know as much about him or her as your bank knows about me, there is no alternative. Please note that all copies of his or her medical history must be countersigned by a Notary Public, and the mandatory details of his/her financial situation (income, debts, assets and liabilities) must be accompanied by documented proof.

In due course, I will issue your employee with a PIN number which he/she must quote in dealings with me. I regret that it cannot be shorter than 28 digits but, again, I have modelled it on the number of button presses required of me to access my account balance on your phone bank service.

As they say, imitation is the sincerest form of flattery.

Let me level the playing field even further. When you call me, press buttons as follows:

1. To make an appointment to see me.
2. To query a missing payment.
3. To transfer the call to my living room in case I am there.
4. To transfer the call to my bedroom in case I am sleeping.
5. To transfer the call to my toilet in case I am attending to nature.
6. To transfer the call to my mobile phone if I am not at home.
7. To leave a message on my computer, a password to access my computer is required. Password will be communicated to you at a later date to the Authorized Contact.
8. To return to the main menu and to listen to options 1 through 7.
9. To make a general complaint or inquiry. The contact will then be put on hold, pending the attention of my automated answering service. While this may, on occasion, involve a lengthy wait, uplifting music will play for the duration of the call. Regrettably, but again following your example, I must also levy an establishment fee to cover the setting up of this new arrangement.

May I wish you a happy, if ever so slightly less prosperous New Year?

Your Humble Client,
Ethel Henderson
It was a small town and the patrolman was making his evening rounds.

As he was checking a used car lot, he came upon two little old ladies sitting in a used car.

He immediately went over to the old dears and asked them if they were stealing the car.

They both replied, "Heavens no, we bought it."

Curious, he then asked, "Then why don’t you drive it away?"

They said, "We can’t drive. But we were told if we bought a car here, we’d get screwed, so we are just waiting......"

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This is class!

As was posted on the Mazda RX8 owners’ club website last night, and got distributed to other sites... "I was pulled over last night by a copper who’d followed me for a couple of miles and breathalysed. Bearing in mind I could barely stand it was no surprise to find I was massively over the limit. This was particularly disgraceful as I had the missus and kiddie with me in the car. I was arrested and read my rights. It was all a very salutary experience, especially when the copper got shirty because I found the whole business side-splittingly funny. His mate, whilst the arrest took place went and had a good look round the car, came back and started whispering to the other copper. They are whispering frantically at each other and neither of them look very pleased. Copper turns to me and starts accusing me of wasting police time, he calls me a tw*t. I point out he's just sworn at a member of the public, in front of an 18 month old child and that I'll report him for conduct unbecoming. Plod get back in their car and drive off, with the copper who'd had a look round my car laughing his head off. And the moral of the story for the police is....................

Always check whether a car is left or right hand drive before breathalysing the guy in the right hand seat"
Health & Fitness

The Facts:

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true?
A: Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it...don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speeding up your heart will not make you live longer; that's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster. Want to live longer? Take a nap.

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables?
A: You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass (green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable products.

Q: Should I reduce my alcohol intake?
A: No, not at all. Wine is made from fruit. Brandy is distilled wine, that means they take the water out of the fruity bit so you get even more of the goodness that way. Beer is also made out of grain. Bottoms up!

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio?
A: Well, if you have a body and you have body fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise programme?
A: Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain...Good!

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you?
A: YOU'RE NOT LISTENING!!!. Foods are fried these days in vegetable oil. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?

Q: Will sit-ups help prevent me from getting a little soft around the middle?
A: Definitely not! When you exercise a muscle, it gets bigger. You should only be doing sit-ups if you want a bigger...........stomach.

Q: Is chocolate bad for me?
A: Are you crazy? HELLO ...... Cocoa beans ... another vegetable!!! It's the best feel-good food around!

Q: Is swimming good for your figure?
A: If swimming is good for your figure, explain whales to me.

Q: Is getting in-shape important for my lifestyle?
A: Hey! 'Round' is a shape!

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets and remember, "Life should NOT be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in an attractive and well preserved body, but rather to skid in sideways - Chardonnay in one hand - strawberries in the other - body thoroughly used up, totally worn out, and screaming - WOO HOO! What a Ride!"
A police officer pulls over a speeding car. The officer says, "I clocked you at 80 miles per hour, sir."

The driver says, "Sorry, officer I had it on cruise control at 60, perhaps your radar gun needs calibrating."

Not looking up from her knitting the wife says: "Now don't be silly dear, you know that this car doesn't have cruise control."

As the officer writes out the ticket, the driver looks over at his wife and growls, "Can't you please keep your mouth shut for once?"

The wife smiles demurely and says, "You should be thankful your radar detector went off when it did."

As the officer makes out the second ticket for the illegal radar detector unit, the man glowers at his wife and says through clenched teeth, "Darn it, woman, can't you keep your mouth shut?"

The officer frowns and says, "And I notice that you're not wearing your seat belt, sir. That's an automatic £75 fine."

The driver says, "Yeah, well, you see officer, I had it on, but took it off when you pulled me over so that I could get my license out of my back pocket."

The wife says, "Now, dear, you know very well that you didn't have your seat belt on. You never wear your seat belt when you're driving."

As the police officer is writing out the third ticket the driver turns to his wife and barks, "WHY DON'T YOU PLEASE SHUT UP??"

The officer looks over at the woman and asks, "Does your husband always talk to you this way, Ma'am?"

(women love this part....)

"Only when he's been drinking."
Why Work Hard..................

A boat docked in a tiny Mexican village. An American tourist complimented the Mexican fisherman on the quality of his fish and asked how long it took him to catch them. "Not very long," answered the Mexican.
"But then, why didn't you stay out longer and catch more?" asked the American. The Mexican explained that his small catch was sufficient meet his needs and those of his family. The American asked, "But what do you do with the rest of your time?"
"I sleep late, fish a little, play with my children, and take a siesta with my wife. In the evenings, I go into the village to see my friends, have a few drinks, play the guitar, and sing a few songs, have a full life."
The American interrupted, "I have an MBA from Harvard and I can help you! You should start by fishing longer every day. You can then sell the extra fish you catch. With the extra revenue, you can buy a bigger boat.

With the extra money the larger boat will bring, you can buy a second one and a third one and so on until you have an entire fleet of trawlers. Instead of selling your fish to a middle man, you can negotiate directly with the processing plants and maybe even open your own plant. You can then leave this little village and move to Mexico City, Los Angeles, or even New York City! From there you can direct your huge enterprise."

"How long would that take?" asked the Mexican. "Twenty, perhaps twenty-five years," replied the American. "And after that?" "Afterwards? That's when it gets really interesting," answered the American, laughing. "When your business gets really big, you can start selling stocks and make millions!" "Millions? Really? And after that?"

"After that you'll be able to retire, live in a tiny village near the coast, sleep late, play with your children, catch a few fish, take a siesta, and spend your evenings drinking and enjoying your friends."

LITTLE OLD LADY

A little old lady goes to the doctors and says, "Doctor, I have this problem with gas, but it really doesn't bother me too much as my farts never smell and are silent. As a matter of fact, I've farted at least twenty times since I've been here in your office. You didn't know I was farting because they don't smell and are silent."
The doctor says, "I see, take these pills and come back and see me next week."
The next week the old lady comes back. "Doctor," she says, "I don't know what the hell you gave me, but now my farts, although still silent, stink terribly."
The doctor says, "Good, now that we've cleared up your sinuses, let's work on your hearing."

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Paddy the Irishman was shipwrecked onto a desert island. Unconscious for hours, he lay face down in the sandy beach, he was found in this condition by a tribe of cannibals.

When he awoke, he found himself tied up in a great big cauldron, full to the brim with water, vegetables and lots of lovely herbs and spices floating all around. As he came to his senses, the chief cannibal grabbed him by the hair and shook him violently saying, "D'ye see you ye bollix, d'ye see this spear, will I'm gonna ram this into your neck, and kill ye, and then we're gonna eat ya"

(The chief was originally from Ireland but had emigrated years earlier) Paddy said nothing, and then the chief took several paces back, faced Paddy, and started to run at him with the spear out before him.

As he reached Paddy, he noticed Paddy was laughing, stopped, and said to him, "Do you realise what I just said to you?" At which Paddy was in stitches, spilling water from the cauldron onto the sand.

"I'm gonna ram this spear into your neck and you're gonna die, and we're gonna melt you down and eat you", shouted the chief

So, again the chief took a run a Paddy, and again stopped a few inches short.

"Are you sick or sometin, what are you laughin' at? Do you not realise that you're gonna die?", the chief shouted, but once again stopping short of spearing Paddy, "Is there something funny about this, that I don't see?"

"Yeah", says Paddy, "every time you run at me with the spear I keep sh*tting in the pot"

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Two buddies, Bill and Fred, are getting very drunk at a bar when suddenly Fred throws up all over himself.

"Oh, no. Jane is going to kill me!"

Bill says, "Don't worry, pal. Just tuck a twenty in your breast pocket and tell Jane that someone threw up on you and gave you twenty quid for the dry cleaning bill."

So they stay for another couple of hours and get even drunker. Eventually, Fred rolls into home and Jane starts to give him a bad time.

"You reek of alcohol and you've puked all over yourself! You're disgusting!"

Speaking very slowly, trying not to slur, Fred says: "Nowainaminit, I cane 'splain everything. Itsh not what you think. I only had a couple drinks. But this other guy got sick on me ...he'd had one too many and he just couldn't hold his liquor. He said he was very sorry an' e twenty pounds for the cleaning bill."

Jane looks in the breast pocket and says, "But this is forty pounds!"

"Oh, yeah... I almost forgot", says Fred, "He shit in my pants too".

***************
A Christmas Story

One particular Christmas, a long time ago, Santa was getting ready for his annual trip. Alas, there were problems everywhere. Four of his elves got sick, and the trainee elves just weren't producing the toys as fast as the regular ones. Poor Santa was beginning to feel the pressure of being behind schedule. Then Mrs. Clause announced that her mom was coming to visit.

This stressed Santa even more. When he went to harness the reindeer, he found that three of them were about to give birth and two had jumped the fence and were out, heaven knows where.

More stress. Furthermore, when he began to load the sleigh, one of the boards cracked, and the toy bag fell to the ground scattering the toys everywhere. Frustrated, Santa went into the house for a cup of apple cider and a shot of rum. When he went to the cupboard, he discovered that the elves had hidden the liquor, and there was nothing to drink.

In his frustration, he accidentally dropped the cider pot, and it broke into hundreds of little pieces all over the kitchen floor. He went to get the broom and found that mice had eaten the straw end of the broom.

Just then the doorbell rang, and irritable Santa trudged to the door. He opened the door, and there was a little angel with a great big Christmas tree.

The angel said, very cheerfully, "Merry Christmas, Santa. Isn't it a lovely day? I have a beautiful tree for you. Where would you like me to 'stick it'?"

...... And thus began the tradition of the little angel on top of the Christmas tree.

THREE WOMAN AND A TICKET

Three women and three men are travelling by train to the Super Bowl. At the station, the three men each buy a ticket and watch as the three women buy just one ticket.

"How are the three of you going to travel on only one ticket?" asks one of the men.
"Watch and learn," answers one of the women. They all board the train.

The three men take their respective seats but all three women cram into a toilet together and
close the door. Shortly after the train has departed, the conductor comes around collecting
tickets. He knocks on the toilet door and says, "Ticket, please." The door opens just a crack, and
a single arm emerges with a ticket in hand. The conductor takes it and moves on.

The men see this happen and agree it was quite a clever idea. After the game, they decide to do
the same thing on the return trip and save some money.

When they get to the station they buy a single ticket for the return trip but see, to their
astonishment, that the three women don’t buy any ticket at all.

"How are you going to travel without a ticket?" says one perplexed man.

"Watch and learn," answer the women.

When they board the train, the three men cram themselves into a toilet, and the three women
cram into another toilet just down the way. Shortly after the train is on its way, one of the women
leaves her toilet and walks over to the toilet in which the men are hiding. The woman knocks on
their door and says, "Ticket, please."

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A wife, arriving home from a shopping trip, was horrified to find her
husband in bed with a lovely young woman. Just as the wife was about to
storm out of the house, her husband stopped her with these words:

Before you leave, I want you to hear how all this came about... Driving home
along the highway, I saw this young woman looking tired and bedraggled, so I
brought her home and made her a meal from the roast beef you had forgotten
about in the refrigerator. She had only some worn sandals on
her feet, so I gave her a pair of good shoes you had discarded because they
had gone out of style. She was cold so I gave her a sweater I bought you for
your birthday that you never wore because the color didn't suit you. Her
pants were worn out so I gave her a pair of yours that were perfectly good,
but too small for you now. Then, when she was about to leave the house, she
paused and asked: "Is there anything else your wife doesn’t use anymore?"

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Recently a "Husband Super Store" opened where women could go to choose a husband from among
many men. It was laid out in five floors, with the men increasing in positive attributes as you ascended.

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 place, never to return.

A couple of girlfriends went to the shopping centre to find some husbands...

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 a job or not loving kids, but I wonder what's further up?" So up they went.

Second floor - The sign read, "These men have high paying jobs, love kids, and are extremely good looking." "Hmmm," said the ladies, "But, I wonder what's further up?"

Third floor - This sign read, "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 was another floor, so further up they went.

Fourth floor - This door had a sign saying "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," they cried, "Just think what must be awaiting us further on!

So up to the fifth floor they went.

Fifth floor - The sign on that door said, "This floor is empty and exists only to prove that women are impossible to please. The exit is to your left, we hope you fall down the stairs."

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Who said footballers aren't thick?

Interviewer: 'Would it be fair to describe you as a volatile player?'
David Beckham: 'Well, I can play in the centre, on the right and occasionally on the left side.'

'My parents have been there for me, ever since I was about 7.'
David Beckham

'I would not be bothered if we lost every game as long as we won the league.'
Mark Viduka

'He's put on weight and I've lost it, and vice versa.'
Ronnie Whelan

'Alex Ferguson is the best manager I've ever had at this level. Well, he's the only manager I've actually had at this level. But he's the best manager I've ever had.'
David Beckham

'If you don't believe you can win, there is no point in getting out of bed at the end of the day.'
Neville Southall

'We lost because we didn't win.'
Ronaldo

'I've had 14 bookings this season - 8 of which were my fault, but 7 of which were disputable.'
Paul Gascoigne

'I've never wanted to leave. I'm here for the rest of my life, and hopefully after that as well.'
Alan Shearer
'I'd like to play for an Italian club, like Barcelona.'
Mark Draper

'You've got to believe that you're going to win, and I believe we'll win the World Cup until the final whistle blows and we're knocked out.'
Peter Shilton

'I faxed a transfer request to the club at the beginning of the week, but let me state that I don't want to leave Leicester.'
Stan Collymore

'I was watching the Blackburn game on TV on Sunday when it flashed on the screen that George (Ndah) had scored in the first minute at Birmingham. My first reaction was to ring him up. Then I remembered he was out there playing.'
Ade Akinbiyi

'Without being too harsh on David Beckham, he cost us the match.'
Ian Wright

'It was a big relief off my shoulder.'
Paul Gascoigne

'I'm as happy as I can be - but I have been happier.'
Ugo Ehiogu

'It took a lot of bottle for Tony (Adams) to own up.'
Ian Wright

'Leeds is a great club and it's been my home for years, even though I live in Middlesbrough.'
Jonathan Woodgate

'I can see the carrot at the end of the tunnel.'
Stuart Pearce

'I took a whack on my left ankle, but something told me it was my right.'
Lee Hendrie

'I couldn't settle in Italy - it was like living in a foreign country.'
Ian Rush

'If you're 0-0 down, there's no-one better to get you back on terms than Ian Wright.'
Robbie Earle

'Germany are a very difficult team to play...they had 11 internationals out there today.'
Steve Lomas

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Dave, sadly was born without ears, although successful in business this problem did annoy him greatly. One day he needed to hire a new manager for his company. He set up three interviews.

The first guy was great. He knew everything he needed to know and was very interesting. But at the end of the interview, Dave asked him, "Do you notice anything different about me?"

"Why, yes, I couldn't help but notice that you have no ears," came the reply. Dave did not appreciate his candour and threw him out of the office.

The second interview was with a woman, and she was even better than the first guy. But he asked her the same question: "Do you notice anything different about me?" "Well," she said stammering, "you have no ears."

Dave again got upset and chucked her out in a rage.

The third and final interviewee was the best of the bunch, he was a young man who had recently earned his BSc (Hons). He was smart, handsome, and he seemed to be a better businessman than the first two put together. Dave was anxious, but went ahead and asked the young man the same question: "Do you notice anything different about me?" Much to his surprise, the young man answered, "Yes, you wear Contact lenses, don't you?" Dave was shocked and realised this was an incredibly observant person. "How in the world did you know that?" he asked. The young man fell off his chair laughing hysterically and replied, "Well, it's pretty hard to wear glasses with no bl**dy ears!"

The National Highway Safety Council has done extensive testing on a newly designed seat belt.

Results show that accidents can be reduced by 45% when the belt was properly installed.

Correct installation is illustrated below:
TRUE INSURANCE CLAIMS

"The accident happened because I had one eye on the lorry in front, one eye on the pedestrian and the other on the car behind."

"I started to slow down but the traffic was more stationary than I thought."

"I pulled into a lay-by with smoke coming from under the hood. I realised the car was on fire so took my dog and smothered it with a blanket."

Q: Could either driver have done anything to avoid the accident?
A: Travelled by bus?

The claimant had collided with a cow. The questions and answers on the claim form were -
Q: What warning was given by you?
A: Horn.
Q: What warning was given by the other party?
A: Moo.

"I started to turn and it was at this point I noticed a camel and an elephant tethered at the verge. This distraction caused me to lose concentration and hit a bollard."

"On approach to the traffic lights the car in front suddenly broke."

"I was going at about 70 or 80 mph when my girlfriend on the pillion reached over and grabbed my testicles so I lost control.

"I didn't think the speed limit applied after midnight"
"I knew the dog was possessive about the car but I would not have asked her to drive it if I had thought there was any risk."

Q: Do you engage in motorcycling, hunting or any other pastimes of a hazardous nature?
A: "I Watch the Lottery Show and listen to Terry Wogan."

"First car stopped suddenly, second car hit first car and a haggis ran into the rear of second car."

"Windscreen broken. Cause unknown. Probably Voodoo."

"The car in front hit the pedestrian but he got up so I hit him again."

"I pulled away from the side of the road, glanced at my mother-in-law and headed over the embankment."

"The other car collided with mine without giving warning of its intention."

"I collided with a stationary truck coming the other way"

"A truck backed through my windshield into my wife's face"

"A pedestrian hit me and went under my car."

"In an attempt to kill a fly, I drove into a telephone pole."

"I had been shopping for plants all day and was on my way home. As I reached an intersection a hedge sprang up obscuring my vision and I did not see the other car."

"I was on my way to the doctor with rear end trouble when my universal joint gave way causing me to have an accident."

"An invisible car came out of nowhere, struck my car and vanished."

"I was thrown from the car as it left the road. I was later found in a ditch by some stray cows."

"Coming home I drove into the wrong house and collided with a tree I don't have."

"I thought my window was down, but I found it was up when I put my head through it."

"The guy was all over the road. I had to swerve a number of times before I hit him."

"I had been driving for forty years when I fell asleep at the wheel and had an accident."
"As I approached an intersection a sign suddenly appeared in a place where no stop sign had ever appeared before."

"To avoid hitting the bumper of the car in front I struck a pedestrian."

"My car was legally parked as it backed into another vehicle."

"I told the police that I was not injured, but on removing my hat found that I had a fractured skull."

"I was sure the old fellow would never make it to the other side of the road when I struck him."

"The pedestrian had no idea which way to run as I ran over him."

"I saw a slow moving, sad faced old gentleman as he bounced off the roof of my car."

"The indirect cause of the accident was a little guy in a small car with a big mouth."

"The telephone pole was approaching. I was attempting to swerve out of the way when I struck the front end."

"The gentleman behind me struck me on the backside. He then went to rest in a bush with just his rear end showing."

"I had been learning to drive with power steering. I turned the wheel to what I thought was enough and found myself in a different direction going the opposite way."

"I was backing my car out of the driveway in the usual manner, when it was struck by the other car in the same place it had been struck several times before."

"When I saw I could not avoid a collision I stepped on the gas and crashed into the other car."

"The accident happened when the right front door of a car came round the corner without giving a signal."

"No one was to blame for the accident but it would never have happened if the other driver had been alert."

"I was unable to stop in time and my car crashed into the other vehicle. The driver and passengers then left immediately for a vacation with injuries."

"The pedestrian ran for the pavement, but I got him."
"I saw her look at me twice. She appeared to be making slow progress when we met on impact."

"The accident occurred when I was attempting to bring my car out of a skid by steering it into the other vehicle."

"My car got hit by a submarine." (The Navy informed the wife of a submariner that the craft was due in port. She drove to the base to meet her husband and parked at the end of the slip where the sub was to berth. An inexperienced ensign was conning the sub and it rammed the end of the slip, breaking a section away, causing her car to fall into the water. The Navy paid the claim)

**THE DRAFTEE**

Two military policemen were chasing a fleeing draftee from the base. The draftee ran into the courtyard of a convent. He saw a nun seated on a round bench beneath a tree, quietly reading a book.

He said to her, "Quick sister, please hide me I don’t want to be drafted and the M.P.’s are chasing me!"

She lifted up her skirt and said, "Quick hide under here." The two policemen came by and asked if she had seen anyone. She replied, "No."

After they left she told the young man to come out and that everything was going to be OK. He thanked her and said, "You have a nice set of legs for a nun!"

She replied, "If you’d have reached up a little farther you’d have found a nice set of balls too. I’m not going to be drafted either!"

**THE LION TAMER**

A circus owner runs an advert for a lion tamer and two people show up. One is a good looking older man in his mid-sixties and the other is a gorgeous, dark-
skinned, brunette in her mid-twenties.
The circus owner tells them, "I’m not going to sugar coat it. This is one ferocious lion. He ate my last tamer, so you guys had better be good or you’re history. Here’s your equipment: chair, whip and a gun. Who wants to try out first?"
The girl says, "I’ll go first."
She walks past the chair, the whip, and the gun and steps right into the lion’s cage. The lion starts to snarl and pant and begins to charge her. About half way there, she throws open her coat revealing her beautiful naked body.
The lion stops dead in his tracks, sheepishly crawls up to her and starts licking her feet and ankles. He continues to lick and kiss her entire body for several minutes, and then rests his head at her feet.
The circus owner’s mouth is on the floor. He says, "I’ve never seen a display like that in my life." He then turns to the older man and asks, "Can you top that?"
The older man replies, "No problem, just get that lion out of the way."

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**TWO IRISHMEN**

Two Irish men staggering home after a night on the Guinness.
Paddy says, "Lets get a salmon on the way home"
Murphy says, "How are we gonna do that?"
Paddy says, "When we get to the bridge, I'll lower you over and when the salmon jumps you grab it"
"Ok", says Murphy
So off they stagger, towards the bridge. Thirty minutes later after hanging over the bridge Murphy says, "Paddy, Paddy, pull me up quick!"
"Why", say's Paddy, "have you got one?"
"No", says Murphy, "there's a bloody train coming"

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**DOUBLE HOMICIDE**

The judge says to a double-homicide defendant, "You're charged with beating your wife to death with a hammer." A voice at the back of the courtroom yells out, "You b*st*rd!"
The judge says, "You're also charged with beating your mother-in-law to death with a hammer." The voice in the back of the courtroom yells out, "You b*st*rd!"
The judge stops and says to the guy in the back of the courtroom, "Sir, I can understand your anger and frustration at this crime. But no more outbursts from you, or I'll charge you with contempt. Is that understood?"
The guy in the back of the court stands up and says, "I'm sorry, your Honour, but for fifteen years, I've lived next door to that b*st*rd, and every time I asked to borrow a hammer, he said he didn't have one."
THE CELL PHONE

There are several men sitting around in the locker room of a private club after exercising. Suddenly a cell phone on one of the benches rings. One of the men picks it up, and the following conversation ensues:

"Hello?"
"Honey, it’s me. Are you at the club?"
"Yes."
"Great! I am at the mall two blocks from where you are. I just saw a beautiful mink coat. It’s absolutely gorgeous! Can I buy it?"
"What’s the price?"
"Only $1,500.00."
"Well, Okay, go ahead and get it, if you like it that much ... "
"Ahhh, and I also stopped by the Mercedes dealership and saw the new models. I saw one I really liked. I spoke with the salesman, and he gave me a really good price ... and since we need to exchange the BMW that we bought last year ... "
"What price did he quote you?"
"Only $60,000 ... "
"OK, but for that price I want it with all the options."
"Great. But before we hang up, something else ... "
"What?"
"It might look like a lot, but I was reconciling your bank account and ... I stopped by the real estate agent this morning and saw the house we had looked at last year. It’s on sale. Remember? The one with a pool, English Garden, acre of park area, beachfront property ... "
"How much are they asking?"
"Only $450,000 - a magnificent price ... and I see that we have that much in the bank to cover ... "
"Well, then go ahead and buy it, but just bid $420,000. Okay?"
"Okay, sweetie ... Thanks. I’ll see you later. I love you."
"Bye ... I do too ... "

The man hangs up, closes the phone’s flap, and raises his hand while holding the phone and asks to all those present:
"Does anyone know who this phone belongs to?"
LESSON OF THE DAY

A young man called Peter invited his mother for dinner. During the course of the meal, his mother couldn’t help but notice how handsome Peter’s flatmate was. She had long been suspicious of a relationship between the two, and this only made her more curious. Over the course of the evening, while watching the two interact, she started to wonder if there was more between Peter and his flatmate than met the eye.
Reading his mum’s thoughts, Peter volunteered, "I know what you must be thinking, but I assure you, Simon and I are just flatmates.
About a week later, Simon came to Peter saying, "Ever since your mother came to dinner, I’ve been unable to find the frying pan, you don’t suppose she took it do you?"
"Well, I doubt it, but I’ll e-mail her just to be sure,” said Peter, so he sat down and wrote a letter which read:
Dear Mother,
I’m not saying that you "did" take the frying pan from my house, I’m not saying that you "did not" take the frying pan, but the fact remains that it has been missing ever since you were here for dinner.
Love Peter.
Several days later, Peter received an e-mail from his mother which read:
Dear son,
I’m not saying that you "do" sleep with Simon, and I’m not saying that you "do not" sleep with Simon, but the fact remains that if he was sleeping in his own bed, he would have found the frying pan by now.
Love Mum.

Lesson of the day: Don’t ever lie to your mother (she always, always finds out)!

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LITTLE JOHNNY

Little Johnny came into the kitchen where his mother was making dinner.

His birthday was coming up and he thought this was a good time to tell his mother what he wanted.

'Mom, I want a bike for my birthday.'

Little Johnny was a bit of a troublemaker. He had gotten into trouble at school and at home. Johnny's mother asked him if he thought he deserved to get a bike for his birthday. Little Johnny, of course, thought he did.

Johnny's mother, being a Christian woman, wanted him to reflect on his behaviour over the last year, and write a letter to God, and tell him why he deserved a bike for his birthday.
Little Johnny stomped up the steps to his room and sat down to write God a letter.

LETTER 1:
Dear God,
I have been a very good boy this year and I would like a bike for my birthday.

I want a red one.

Your friend,
Johnny.

Johnny knew this wasn't true. He had not been a very good boy this year, so he tore up the letter and started over.

LETTER 2:
Dear God,
This is your friend Johnny.

I have been a pretty good boy this year, and I would like a red bike for my birthday.

Thank you,
Johnny.

Johnny knew this wasn't true either. He tore up the letter and started again.

LETTER 3:
Dear God,
I have been an OK boy this year and I would really like a red bike for my birthday.

Your friend,
Johnny.

Johnny knew he could not send this letter to God either. Johnny was very upset. He went downstairs and told his mother he wanted to go church.

Johnny's mother thought her plan had worked because Johnny looked very sad.

"Just be home in time for dinner," his mother said. Johnny walked down the street to the church and up to the altar. He looked around to see if anyone was there. He picked up a statue of the Virgin Mary. He slipped it under his shirt and ran out of the church, down the street, into his house, and up to his room. He shut the door to his room and sat down with a piece of paper and a pen. Johnny began to write his letter to God.

LETTER 4:
I'VE GOT YOUR MUM. IF YOU WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN, SEND THE BLOODY BIKE.

Signed YOU KNOW WHO

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DESSERT JOKE?

There's these two French Legionnaires in the desert, and they've been separated from their unit and are lost. They've been wandering for several days without food and water, and are nearly resigned to the fact that they will soon die from dehydration, when as they reach the top of a sand dune, they see a big, bustling market laid out before them. Naturally, they can't believe their eyes and think it's a mirage, but as they draw closer, they can hear the stallholders' cries, and they eventually reach the market and realize that it's really there. So the legionnaires rush up to the first stall they can and cry to the stallholder, "Stallholder, we have been traveling in the desert for many days, and have had no food or water. We shall surely die soon unless you have some you can sell us - tell us, do you have any sustenance for us?" The stallholder shook his head and replied "I'm sorry, French legionnaire type people, but all I have to sell is a load of bowls full of jelly, topped with custard and cream, and lovingly sprinkled with hundreds and thousands".

The legionnaires look at each other, mildly surprised, and move on to the next stall, where they ask the stallholder, "Mr. purveyor of fine foodstuffs and the like, we have been traveling through the desert for days, deprived of the necessary beverages and..."
foodstuffs which are required for survival. We shall surely die soon, unless you can sell us some skins of water." The stallholder looked at them embarrassed, and confessed "Gentlemen, tragic as I admit it is, I have none of the ingredients necessary to life for which you ask me... all I have to sell is this large bowl of jelly topped with custard and cream and sprinkled with hundreds and thousands, with a little cocktail cherry in the middle at the top - there," he said, pointing out the glace cherry. "I cannot help you.".

The legionnaires look at each other in desperation, and run on to the next stall, where they demand of the stallholder, "Look mate," (cos they’d stopped talking funny all of a sudden) "we need water or we’ll die. We’ve been traveling without water for days and need some now. Do you have any you can sell us?"

The stallholder looked at his curl-ended shoes in shame as he confessed, "Sorry, fellas, all I have to sell you is a bowl of jelly, with custard, cream and hundreds and thousands. I can’t help you. I’ll have to condemn you to a long and lingering death through dehydration." The legionnaires were really worried by this point, and they went through the market, stall by stall, asking each stallholder whether they had any water they could sell them, and thus save their lives, but each stallholder gave the same reply, all they had to sell was a bowl of jelly with cream, custard and hundreds and thousands.

Dejected and resigned to their grim fate, the legionnaires left the desert market and walked off into the setting sun. As they did so, one turned to the other and said, "That was really odd - a big market in the middle of nowhere, and all they sold was bowls of jelly with custard, cream and hundreds and thousands." The other turned to face his companion and replied, "Yes, it was a trifle bazaar".

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FARMER BOY

A farm boy accidentally overturned a wagonload of corn on the road.

A nearby farmer saw the accident and went over to have a look and found the boy trying to right the tipped wagon.

"Hey Willie," the farmer said, "Forget your troubles for a spell and come have dinner with us. I’ll help you with that wagon after we eat."

"That’s mighty nice of you, but Pa wouldn’t like that," Willie replied.

"Aw, come on son. Take a break," the farmer insisted.

"Well, okay," the boy finally agreed. "But Pa won’t like it."

After a hearty meal, Willie thanked the farmer. "I feel a lot better now, but I just know that Pa will be upset."

"Nonsense," the farmer said. "Where is your Pa anyway?"

"Under the wagon."

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