

Insurance inspector: "Your shop was insured at 2.15 PM and it caught fire at 2.15 PM. Please explain the delay."
Customer: "It was all due to the laziness of our partner."

A press reporter approached a famous dance instructor and asked, "Why do you want so many branches?"
"Because I travel a lot and I do not want to be stranded in a town without a place to dance."

A bank robber in Virginia Beach got a nasty surprise when a dye pack designed to mark stolen money exploded in his Fruit-of-the-Looms. The robber apparently stuffed the loot down the front of his pants as he was running out the door. "He was seen hopping and jumping around," said police spokesman Mike Carey, "with an explosion taking place inside his pants." Police have the man's charred trousers in custody.

Why did they hang this picture?
"It must be because they couldn't find the artist."



From Mohammed Irfan Hussain & Fayeem Bahar

Once there lived an old Man. He was going to die. So before his death he gave what he had to the orphan school. A person who thought that this old man was a kind hearted one, asked a person of that village. "What did the old man have?" The villager answered, "Not much, three sons and one daughter."

Police in Los Angeles had good luck with a robbery suspect who just couldn't control himself during a lineup. When detectives asked each man in the lineup to repeat the words, "Give me all your money or I'll shoot," The man shouted, "that's not what I said!"

Patient: "I wonder if you could help a girl in trouble?"

Doctor: "I certainly can but just tell me what kind of trouble she wants?"



Getting married is very much like going to a restaurant with friends. You order what you see want, then when you see what the other fellow has, you wish you had ordered that.

The most effective way to remember your wife's birthday is to forget it once.

First guy (proudly): "My wife's an angel!"
Second guy: "You're lucky, mine's still alive."

A man spoke frantically into the phone, "My wife is pregnant and her contractions are only two minutes apart!"
"Is this her first child?" the doctor asked.
"No, you idiot!" the man shouted. "This is her husband!"

E-PALS

- "The world is a big place, right? I hope so. I'm feel lonely and I wish you could be my friend."
Tanveer <angel_fire_T@yahoo.com>
- "I'm alone and I'm giving my A-levels. I like music, love computers. (love girls better!). Check me out if you need some warmth and depth in friendship."
Naved <naved_b@yahoo.com>
- Finished my O'levs, out to have a life... just can't do without more company its hell boring. If you're interested in making friends, try me.
Rocky Cool_rock_9@yahoo.com

ATTENTION, ANJI!

Attention Anji Ahlan Gazi. Someone wants your piece on overclocking P2 (which we don't have at the RS in any word processing form). Check the mail:
Dear RS, Hi! I once read a article about overclocking P2s, written by Anji Ahlan Gazi. I had the paper-cutting of that article which I have lost accidentally. Could you please provide me that article thru e-mail question. Regards,
Evan <contact@evanctg.org>

Cool Jokes

From Sayed Faiz Apurba
* Headphones

A blonde walks into a beauty salon to get a hair cut with headphones on. The hairdresser asks her to take them off for the haircut and she replies "I can't, I'll die." She proceeds to cut her hair and it looks awful.

Six weeks later the same blonde comes in for another haircut. The hairdresser pleads with her "Please take your headphones off - I can make your hair look beautiful. Once again the blonde replies "I can't, I'll die". So she receives another awful haircut.

Six weeks later the blonde show up at the salon and once again the hairdresser says "Please take your headphones off - I can make your hair beautiful if you would just take off the headphones". "I can't, I'll die"

The hairstylist proceeds to cut her hair. While doing so the blonde falls asleep. The hairstylist quickly thinks to herself - I will remove the headphones and replace them before she wakes up, I'll make her hair beautiful. Seconds after doing this the blonde falls off the chair. The hairdresser checked her and she wasn't breathing. Dying to know what was keeping her alive with the headphones on, she places them on her head. She hears.... "Breathe in, breathe out - breathe in, breath out."

* Dancing on the grave

An elderly couple would constantly argue about everything. The woman often ended the arguments by stating vehemently, "I'll dance on your grave; I'll dance on your grave!"

Well, the man died first. His last request was that he be buried at sea.

Cill Blinton's Bangladesh Visit

BY SAKIB AZIZ CHOWDHURY

The plane landed to Dhaka Air Port, Cill (the man of peace) walking down the stairs to the ground, as soon as he shakes his hand with our PM, he gets to hear the music "AMRA EKI PHOOL KE BABCHANOR JONNO JUDHO KORI."

Cill was wearing a translating machine which is able to translate any language into English. He immediately holds our PM with \$5 and told him/her to get a flower from the market. Because, Cill, the man of peace, does not want any war, at least not for a flower. He promised to develop the cultivating process of flowers in Bangladesh. So that, we people can live in peace and in harmony.

The next day he visited the English medium school named Looney Dudes, to examine the future generation of Bangladesh, he, along with the principal and the education minister of Bangladesh visited class 7. Mr. Cill takes permission from the principal of the school to ask them few questions.

Mr. Cill's first question to the students
1) Do you know who I am question
Ans : Yes, you are the president of United States Of America.
Mr. Cill appreciated them and said -Very

Good!

Mr. Cill, then took their English subject book and asked one of the student: Who killed Nawab Siraj-ud-Dowla?

The boy said I didn't.

Cill was shocked as he heard the answer.

Then again with a lot of sympathy he asked: Do you have any idea about anyone who can kill him question

The boy said: I am not sure, but may be Ershad Shikdar.

Mr. Cill was very annoyed from their performance and blamed the Ministry of Education for this.

As, an explanation our Education Minister said: I think the boy was telling the truth, I think he didn't kill Siraj-ud-Dowla.

Later Cill with all the ministers and VIPs of Bangladesh were flying by Biman from Dhaka to Chittagong, when Mr. T. Fail said: Oh!! I wish I could throw my wallet down and make one man happy.

Mrs. Sa Zeda Chowdhury said: haaa! I wish I could throw my bangles down and make a woman happy.

Mr. Khamu said: I wish I could through my luggage down and make a family happy.

Hearing all this, Mr. Cill said : Jesus, Jesus, Jesus I wish I could throw all of you out and make the whole nation happy.



Cartoon- Suman

Shahed Bhai's POULTRY Farm

By Icarus

Shahed bhai is one of those rare characters who was never content doing just one thing at one time. He was always out to open new avenues and instantly switching to another one. In one word he was an eccentric of maximum order.

Though a marine engineer by profession (you'll figure out once you visit his place; everything has been 'engineered' at his place), he'd sometimes go for painting, sometimes car assembling, sometimes he'd become a photographer, a videographer or a hypnotist, and what not. For him these part time occupations are like new wave fashions- they come fast and leave fast.

As can be guessed, he suddenly became interested in poultry farming on a moderately large scale basis. Though 'naturalists' like me protested this act of his on the ground that poultry chickens could not live in natural environment, that these were weak chemical creatures and that eating poultry chicken was like having a nightmare. He laughed at the critics. "Poultry chickens are large and they are health-foods. What's wrong with you guys. After all, these will earn me good money!" he said.

He had a big piece of land in Rangpur. He was off the sea then. So he started working on the farm; he bought books, built the cages, and installed the 'heating and lighting' system etc. Finally he purchased the chicken- which I heard him calling as Leghorn, 'Babcock' etc.

Fine.

He was then off to Rangpur for a long period of time. I heard that he was doing well.

Then I stopped hearing anything about the farm one day. Soon I came to know that he was out on a long voyage again. It struck me, what about the poultry farm? Is his wife running the show now?

-Nope! His wise-crack brother informed me.

-Why? What happened? I asked, sensing that something ominous must have had happened to the farm.

-Well, running the poultry had never been too easy for Shahed bhai. There were diseases like Ranikhet that wiped out half the population of the farm.

-Too sad.

-But that did not stop him from investing more in the farm. To protect these disease-prone birds from diseases, he had set up a totally enclosed tin-shed room. He used to get in these rooms with extreme caution. No shoes. Take bath before going in to feed the chicken. He made the rooms almost sound proof so that sudden noise do not retard

their growth.

But despite these precautions, disasters happened.

Shahed bhai had a lot of chatpati that afternoon. If he knew the consequences, I am sure he wouldn't have had taken the chatpati. Anyway, he then went to the tin-shed room to check the last 50-60 chicken's health status. He opened his shoes and cautiously entered the smelly room that was echoing the sounds of chickens' beaks on the food grains. After checking them, Shehed bhai was happy. There were good quantities of eggs and he spotted some big chickens which could be sold out tomorrow.

Then when he was staring at the chickens with dreamy eyes, the chatpati claimed its' tolls inside his stomach. Shahed bhai passed an atom bomb.

In this enclosed room, the sound of the bomb echoed from wall to wall.

To the surprise of Shahed bhai (at least he claimed), some chickens instantly fluttered their wings and kicked buckets lying on their backs. The other chickens ran to and fro- seemingly seeking a shelter. In a minute, he found several dead chickens while the remaining showed dying symptoms.

The next day Shahed bhai organised an auction to sell out the poultry farm. His deduction of the chickens were- I don't trade anything that has cardiovascular diseases.

I don't believe his story. But anyway, I shared this with you.



Weird Web Weekly

by alien-angel@the-pentagon.com

OK, another neat utility: PicaView32
ftp://ftp.acdsystems.com/pub/
picaview32/picaview132.exe] 850kb.
When you right-click on an image file, it displays a little thumbnail in the context menu. You can click on the thumb for enlargement, or access a submenu that lets you do stuff to the image (convert, use as wallpaper etc.). You might also/instead want to try ImageFox
ftp://ftp.acdsystems.com/pub/imgfox/
imgfox121.exe] 900kb which lets you preview images and sounds in File Open/Save dialogs.

There's a rather cute page at
http://www.geocities.com/
MotorCity/Street/9533/Dear_Earthling.h
tml - check it out for a smile.
If you've put up your homepage, and are wondering how to stick in some CGI scripts, you could try
http://www.hostedscripts.com/ - They offer you some free CGI services. I'm learning Turbo Pascal for A'levels. But anyone know of any good C++ tutorials? The help files aren't helpful enough.

I'm also learning American Sign Language - it can't really be harder than C. You could try downloading the 760kb Sign Language Tutor http://home.att.net/~aslslant/downloads/slsetup106a2.zip to learn, or just search for the Gallade font online (its waay smaller).

Checkout http://www.reversephonedirectory.com/ if you want to find out who the owner of a particular phone number is. Good for spooking people out on crank calls, I guess.