

By Dugdugi

RRING RRRING!!!!

I was actually trying to sleep but unfortunately the phone was just beside my bed and Boy! Was it loud! I picked it up but there was no sound! The caller hung up silently. Then it happened again, and again, and again. I felt like Smashing the telephone set along with the caller when the phone rang for the 5th time. This time there was a deep SIGH or whatever. Alright! That's too much! I was just going to give a Jhaari but the person hung up again. Then the phone rang for the 6th time. This time I shouted at the top of my voice: "WHATZ THE PROBLEM, huh??%#!&!.... You Bitla, Weirdo, Ishtoopid!!! Can't you talk?"

"Dugdugi?" A voice roared back through the phone.

"OOPS! Boro Mama? Oh! ah.... Assalamualaikum!"

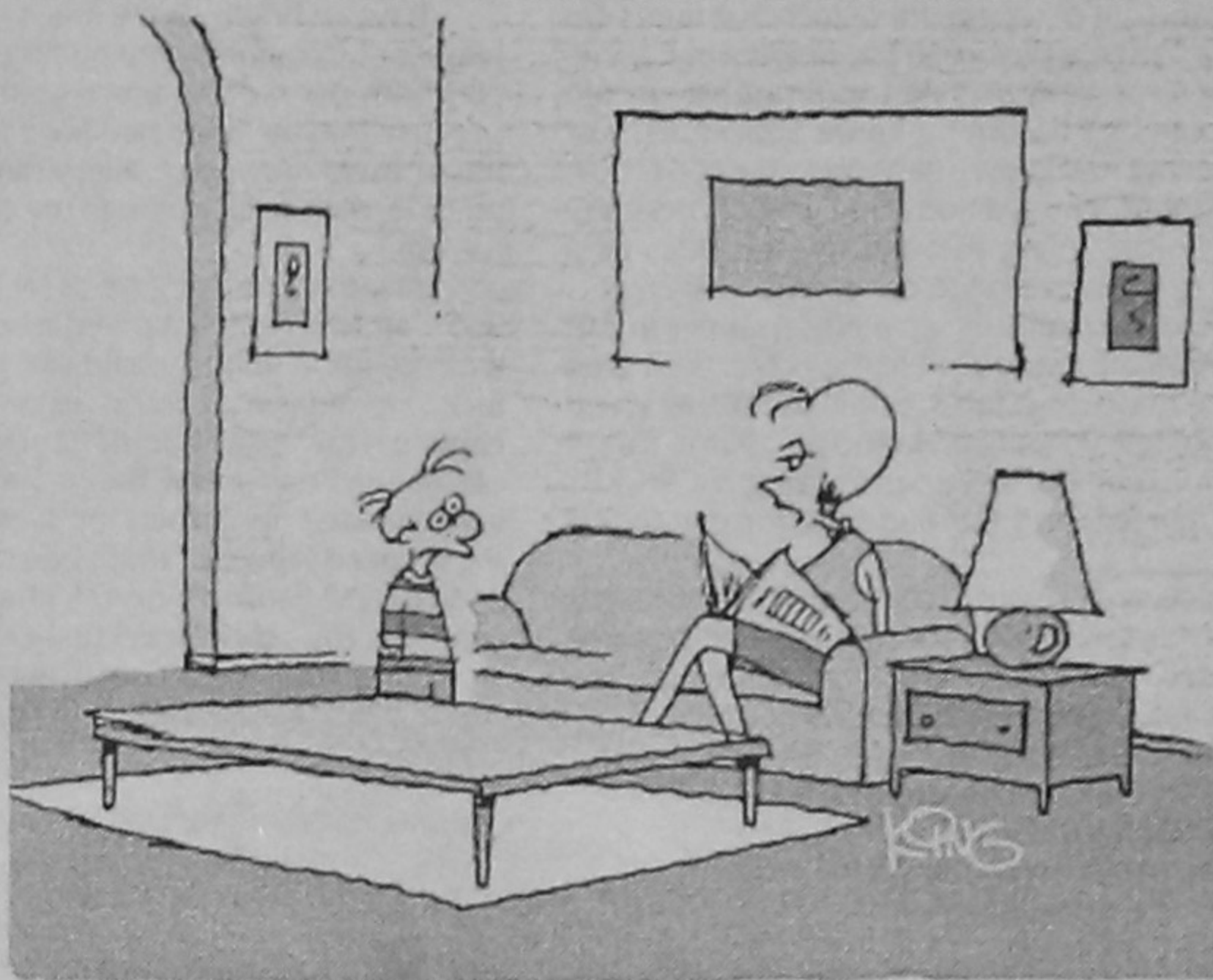
HOW YOU CAN TELL WHEN IT'S GOING TO BE A BAD DAY

From Dolphin

- 1) You wake up - face down on the pavement
- 2) You call Suicide Prevention and they put you on hold
- 3) You see a "60 minutes" news team waiting for you in your office
- 4) Your birthday cake collapses from the weight of the candles
- 5) Your son tells you he wishes Anita Bryant would mind her own business
- 6) You turn on the news and they're showing emergency routes out of the city
- 7) Your twin sister forgets your birthday
- 8) You wake up and discover your waterbed broke and then you realize you don't have a waterbed
- 9) Your carhorn goes off accidentally and remains stuck as you follow a group of hell's angels on the freeway
- 10) Your wife wakes up feeling amorous and YOU have a headache
- 11) Your boss tells you to not bother taking off your coat
- 12) The bird singing outside your window is a buzzard
- 13) You wake up and your braces are locked together
- 14) You call your answering service and they tell you it's none of your business
- 15) Your blind date turns out to be your ex-wife
- 16) Your blind date turns out to be your wife.

12 STEP PROGRAM FOR RECOVERY FROM WEB ADDICTION

- 1) Have a cup of coffee in the morning and read my paper newspaper like I used to, before the Web.
- 2) Eat breakfast with a knife and fork and not with one hand typing.
- 3) I will get dressed before noon.
- 4) I will make an attempt to clean the house, wash clothes, and plan dinner before even thinking of the Web.
- 5) I will sit down and write a letter to those unfortunate few friends and family that are Web-deprived.
- 6) I will call someone on the phone whom I cannot contact through the Web.
- 7) I will read a book...if I still remember how to.
- 8) I will listen to those around me and their needs and stop telling them to turn the TV down so I can hear the music on the Web.
- 9) I will not be tempted during TV commercials to check for email.
- 10) I will try and get out of the house at least once a week, if it is necessary or not.
- 11) I will remember that my bank is not forgiving if I forget to balance my checkbook because I was too busy on the Web.
- 12) Last, but not least, I will remember that I must go to bed sometime...and the Web will always be there tomorrow!



"..No. You weren't downloaded...you were born!"

THE OUTCOME OF THE INDIAN VISIT TO BANGLADESH

From F.Mainuddin Hossain

- | | |
|--|--|
| Q. What's the Indian version of LBW? | Houdini? |
| A. Lost, Beaten, Walloped. | A. Because they can get out without even trying. |
| Q. What do you call an Indian with 100 runs against his name? | Q. What does Agarkar put in his hands to make sure the next ball almost always takes a wicket? |
| A. A bowler. | A. The bat! |
| Q. Why did Musharraf kidnap Glen McGrath? | Q. What is the height of optimism? |
| A. He just heard about the new weapon for which the Indians have no known defense. | A. An Indian batsman putting on sunscreen. |
| Q. Why were Indian batsmen looking forward to the new millennium? | Q. What is the main function of the Indian coach? |
| A. So they can at least say they passed a century. | A. To transport the team from the hotel to the ground. |
| Q. Who spent the most time on the crease of anyone in the Indian touring party? | Q. When does the ball travel at its fastest in this Tour? |
| A. The lady who ironed the cricket whites. | A. A Venkatesh Prasad delivery flying towards the boundary. |
| Q. Why are Indian cricketers cleverer than | |

The War of the Fat Pills

By W. Bruce Cameron



In what I suppose is meant to be some sort of subtle hint, my wife recently went out and bought me what looks like a two-gallon bucket full of fat pills.

Now, when I say "fat pills," I don't mean the pills themselves are fat, though to be sure they are each large enough to initiate my gag reflex - I mean the pills are designed, in the words of the label, "to seek out and burn fat globules and molecules in the body."

Fat GLOBULES? Sure, I'll admit I've got a molecule or two, but in my opinion they don't add up to a globule.

I picture these little search-and-destroy pills when they hit my body, and imagine it must go something like this:

Commander: All right, spread out. I want everyone looking for globules. Let's move!

Radio Specialist: Sir! We've got an early report from the buttocks.

Commander: Put 'em on. Buttocks, what have you got?

Buttocks: Sir! Well, I've never seen anything quite like this, sir. Everything here is pretty...compressed.

Commander: What do you mean?

Buttocks: It's as if it has been subjected to long periods of compression forces, sir. This whole area - it apparently supports most of the weight of the body most of the time.

Commander: Any globules?

Buttocks: Yes, sir, but they've been pretty much squashed flat.

Commander: You'd better pull out of there, Buttocks. This doesn't sound right. Sparks! Get me Legs on the horn.

Legs: Sir, Legs reporting, sir!

Commander: Legs, I'm hearing from

Buttocks that most of the support for this guy seems to be up in his area. What do you see down there?

Legs: Well, sir, we've now reconnoitered the whole area, and it looks pretty hairy.

Commander: Lots of globules, eh?

Legs: No, sir, I mean really HAIRY. He's got more fur than a malamute, down here. And you've never seen skin this white, either. What's with this guy? Has he never been out in the sun?

Commander: We don't know much about him, Legs. Took us four attempts just to defeat his gag defenses. I'll tell you that.

Legs: Well, I've got two little girls, commander, and I wouldn't want them exposed to anything like this.

Commander: What about fat, anything?

Legs: No, sir. Just some gristle. Hair, gristle, and bleached skin. It's pretty disgusting.

Commander: All right, fall back. I've got a feeling we're going to need you in the gut area.

Radio Specialist: Sir! Urgent report from Belly!

Commander: Belly, come in!

Belly: Sir, Belly here. Sir, I've...we're in big trouble, sir.

Commander: Steady on, son. You got a globule down there?

Belly: Not just a globule, sir. It's a...well, it's as if all the fat in the world has combined into a super-globule, sir. We're not going to be able to breach this without some liposuction.

Commander: Negative on the lipo-sucker, we don't have one this mission.

Belly: Well, sir, these buttresses were constructed by Hershey's and See's. Looks like they spent more than two decades getting ready for us.

Commander: Where are you?

Belly: Well, we tried to hunker down behind the abdomen muscles, but there aren't any. This guy can't have done a sit-up since 1969. We're totally exposed here, sir, and my men are getting nervous.

Commander: Roger that. Retreat down the alimentary and await extraction. No use in even trying.

Per the label, these fat-burners are effective "when combined with diet and exercise." Well, if I were doing that, I wouldn't need the pills, now would I? I'm also put off by the fact that they're manufactured from "all-natural ingredients." Well, I've seen nature; it's on TV almost every night, and I've been to its web site, so I have news for the fat-burner people: Nature doesn't MAKE pills.

Where these pills are most effective is in silencing my critics whenever

I reach for a bowl of ice cream. With my other hand, I pop a couple of fat burners, and whatever my wife was about to say evaporates from her lips as if extracted by a lipo-sucker.

As far as I'm concerned, these babies are worth their weight in gold.



Weird Web Weekly

Microsoft Disapproved

By alien-angel@the-pentagon.com

I'm busy trying to recover from a broken heart...shattered into a bunch of really really small pieces...it seems that MDK 2 won't run on a Voodoo2 Banshee. Oh, man this is horrible...I need a new card...anyone wanna give me a new card?

Programmers among you may have wished for a language with the ease of Qbasic, but the object oriented focus of C++ makes C easier to wish for. Check out C++ at euphoria: www.rapideuphoria.com. If you wanna stick with c++, there's a rather cool book at <http://www.BruceEckel.com>.

Here's a list of free web page hosts- <http://freeweblist.freesevers.com/>

And have you visited winamp.com recently? They've redone the place way easier to find skins now I've been downloading many of them recently (check out NatAmpl!).

If you've installed a graphics card in the past few years, you've probably come across the so called "Virtual Desktop". This basically lets you have a desktop larger than you screen - so you can move your mouse to the edge of the screen, and it scrolls, giving you more screen real estate. But I never managed to like it. However WinScroll makes it slightly better, and it's only 60kb! It adds a scroll bar to your desktop - www.kinet.or.jp/naka/tomo/Soft/WinSc569.exe

A few days back I saw this thing on the BBC about online search engine that help you trace your genealogy. I forgot all the URLs. But here's another one - www.rootsweb.com.

Here's a little known fact - the new getright has skins - get getright 4.2 or higher, then check out the skins at www.getright.com/skins.html.

COOL d d A

By Botol Bhut

Place: Dhanmondi laker paar

Direction: If you don't know where it is then bring a cup of water and drown yourself (applicable for Dhaka dwellers only); all other Bangladeshis living in and out of the country may do so using a bucket of liquid Hydrogen Oxide.

Procedure: None formulated or required. Just go to the Dhanmondi Lake, select one of those terra cotta roofed sheds and indulge in a classic Bangladeshi style adda.

The Adda: It can be on anything...no strings attached! Since a politically significant metropolitan holding number is in the vicinity, crooked politicians and their politics may be the main subject of discussion. However it gets a HUGE no from the learned king. Being the politically volatile region it is, you may never know when one may end up in jail...courtesy of the dreadful DB. Shopno and Shopney Pauya Moga Aushodh may also form the backdrop of this cool adda for reasons that require no clarification whatsoever.

Other Benefits: Those of you who have failed miserably in the love-line may obtain valuable information on the La Coupa de l'amour from the zillions of lovebirds that segregate in this safe heaven like their migratory counterparts from Siberia do so in the month of December. Single folks can have the opportunity to get SINGLED OUT thanks to the great numbers of wannabe Lailis and Majnus around. Besides the fresh air of the lake is guaranteed to soothe your heart. And last but not the least...a great chance of meeting yours truly who himself is a frequent passerby of the lakeside.

Weekly Recipe Ozark Pudding

By Dolphin.

Ingredients:

- 3/4 cup sugar
- 1/3 cup flour
- 1 1/2 tsp. baking powder
- 1/8 tsp. salt
- 1 egg 1tsp. vanilla
- 1 medium apple finely chopped
- 1/2 cup chopped nuts

Preparation:

Heat oven to 350 degree, beat sugar, flour, baking powder, salt, egg and vanilla in small mixing bowl on medium speed until smooth, about 1 minute. Stir in apple and nuts. Pour into greased 9-inch pie plate. Bake until golden brown, about 30 min. Cut into wedges. serve warm.