

The Differences Between Men & Women

Farhana Shaan Apon

SUCCESS: A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend. A successful woman is one who can find such a man.

STYLE: Men wake up as good-looking as they went to bed. Women somehow deteriorate during the night.

MONEY MANAGEMENT: A man is a person who will pay two dollars for a one-dollar item he wants. A woman will pay one dollar for a two-dollar item that she doesn't want.

HAPPINESS: To be happy with a man you must understand him a lot and love him a little. To be happy with a woman you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

MARRIAGE EXPECTATIONS: A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't. A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change and she does.

MARRIAGE DECISIONS: Men marry because they are tired. Women marry because they are curious. Both are disappointed.

MARRIAGE AND THE FUTURE: A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband. A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

MEMORIES: A woman will always cherish the memory of the man who wanted to marry her. A man cherishes the memory of the woman who he didn't marry.

UNDERSTANDING WOMEN: There are two times when a man doesn't understand a woman: before marriage and after marriage.

WHAT A WOMAN WANTS: Only two things are necessary to keep one's wife happy: One is to let her think she is having her own way. The other is to let her have it.

LONGEVITY: Married men live longer than single men, but married men are a lot more willing to die.

MISTAKES: Any married man should forget his mistakes - no use two people remembering the same thing.

THE BATTLE: A woman always has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

Definitions By Gender



VULNERABLE:

Female: Fully opening one's self emotionally to another.

Male: Playing football without a helmet.

COMMUNICATION:

Female: The open sharing of thoughts and feelings with one's partner.

Male: Scratching out a note before suddenly taking off for a weekend with the boys.



BUTT:

Female: The body's part that every item of clothing manufactured makes "look bigger."

Male: What you slap when someone's scored a touchdown, home run or goal. Also good for mooning.

COMMITMENT:

Female: A desire to get married and raise a family.

Male: Not trying to pick up other women while out with one's girlfriend.

ENTERTAINMENT:

Female: A good movie, concert, play or book.

Male: Anything that can be done while drinking.

FLATULENCE:

Female: An embarrassing by-product of digestion.

Male: An endless source of entertainment, self-expression, and male bonding.



REMOTE CONTROL:

Female: A device for changing from one TV channel to another.

Male: A device for scanning through all 75 channels every three minutes.

Love Quotes

Collected by Tasnuva Amin Khan

First love is a little foolishness and a lot of curiosity-George Bernard Shaw

Love can make you do things you never dreamed possible. -Collection

Great hate follows great love -Irish Proverb

I love you not only for what you are, but for what I am when I am with you.-Collection

Love cures people-both the ones who give it and the one who receive it.-Dr. Karl Menninger

Love starts with a smile, continues with a kiss and ends in a tear.-Collection

Love makes the time pass. Time makes love pass. -French Proverb

Love, like death, changes everything.-Anonymous

Love is that condition in which the happiness of another person is essential to your own.-Anonymous

To love someone deeply gives you strength. Being loved by someone deeply gives you courage. -Lao Tzu

Love is not blind- it sees more, not less. But because it sees more, it is willing to see less.-Rabbi Julius Gordon

Girls we love for what they are; young men for what they promise to be.-Anonymous

It is difficult to know at what moment love begins; it is less difficult to know that it has begun.-Anonymous



"You should check your e-mails more often. I fired you over three weeks ago."

A Collegiate Canine

A young boy goes off to college, but about 1/3 way through the semester, he has foolishly squandered what money his parents gave him. "Hmmm," he wonders, "How am I gonna get more dough?"

Then he gets an idea. He calls his father. "Dad," he says, "you won't believe the wonders that modern education are coming up with! Why, they actually have a program here that will teach Fido how to talk!"

"That's absolutely amazing!" his father says. "How do I get him in that program?"

"Just send him down here with \$1000," the boy says, "I'll get him into the course."

So, his father sends the dog and the \$1000. About 2/3 way through the semester, the money runs out. The boy calls his father again.

"So how's Fido doing, son?" his father asks.

"Awesome, dad, he's talking up a storm," he says, "but you just won't believe this - they've had such good results with this program, that they've implemented a new

one to teach the animals how to READ!"

"READ?" says his father, "No kidding! What do I have to do to get him in that program?"

"Just send \$2,500, I'll get him in the class."

And his father sends the money.

At the end of the semester, the boy has a problem. When he gets home, his father will find out that the dog can neither talk nor read. So he shoots the dog. When he gets home, his father is all excited.

"Where's Fido? I just can't wait to hear him talk and listen to him read something!"

"Dad," the boy says, "I have some grim news. This morning, when I got out of the shower, Fido was in the living room kicking back in the recliner, reading the morning paper, like he usually does."

Then he turned to me and asked, 'So, is your daddy still messin' around with that little redhead who lives on Oak Street?'

The father says, "Oh, shit, I hope you SHOT that lyin' son of a bitch!"

"I sure did, Dad!"

"That's my boy!"

-From Bldyut

E-MAIL CONFESSION

Or letter from an e-mail addict

By SAKIB AZIZ CHOWDHURY

Hi pal,

howz life? hey y ar'nt u writing 2 me? Hope everything thing is ok there,,, I know, I am gonna get a good excuse 4 not writing 2 me... So howz is ur world? Enjoying ur life right? Ok!! lets come 2 the main reason 4 me 2 write this mail 2 ya Aaa actually,, its a long story & telling u briefly would be a better idea,,, Hope 2 feel better after making my confession 2 u.

It all happened last week when I was coming from mukku's place,,, It was around eleven pm, the road was empty. Only few people were walking by the footpath, when suddenly a car banged the lampost of the road, seeing this I went running 2 words the car but none of the guys who were walking by the footpath came 2 help, they all just vanished within the blink of my eyes. Seeing them I felt hesitated 2 help the injured but couldnt control myself from doing it. I viewed a man with blood all over his body. I took him 2

the nearest hospital. The doctor made his hand in2 the injured 's pocket 2 find ne clue of the injured'd id (identification). The doc didnt find ne clue, but the thing he found was an empty bottle of medicine normally given 2 HEART PATIENTS. The doc told me that the injured had an heart attack & that probably caused the car accident, he also told me that this medicine must be given 2 the injured asap (as soon as possible), otherwise he will die. I took the empty bottle & rushed to get it & while crossing the road I slipped down & the empty bottle fell out of my hand. I was terribly shocked after breaking the bottle & sat by the footpath, thinking what will happen next. My eyes filled with tear as I realised that I am gonna be the reason the injured's death. My carelessness took the life of the man. A man who may be a son of a mother, a father of a son, a husband of a wife or may be a pillar of a family. May be my mistake will make someone orphan, someone starve. All these thoughts were killing me from inside. I didnt had the guts 2 go 2 the hospital empty handed so I went back 2 home. Now I dont know that the man is dead or alive but I did learned the reason 4 whcih the footpath guys were vanished.

Pal I am feeling very sleepy, so I am ending here.

Bye.

Take Care, Love.

Sakib

NOTE FOR DUMMIES: DON'T TRY TO LOOK FOR ERRORS HERE

Weird Web Weekly

By alien-angel@the-pentagon.com

Ok, anyone know what that whole Microsoft thing was last week? What was it doing on top of my column? And why are people allowing the justice department to do this rotten stuff to Microsoft? I'm no economist or lawyer, but from the news I get the impression that the judge is more interested in punishing Microsoft than in improving the state of the industry. Why shouldn't Microsoft include IE as part of Windows? and why shouldn't windows account for 80% of the OS/browser market?

I mean, I was a faithful Netscape user for the first 3 versions. But I switched to IE4 not because Microsoft and Windows forced me to. I switched because communicator (Netscape 4) sucked in comparison to IE4- it was slower, it needed to restart just to check different mail accounts, it never could figure out if I was online or not- none of which were Microsoft's fault. Netscape's product just wasn't good enough to compete. Can't we do anything to stop that psycho judge?

OK, enough serious talk, let's get back to being weird. You like blowing people into really bloody chunks of flesh? I do too. But you have to admit, it gets kinda boring after a while. Well you can download stuff that adds new twists to your gruesome addiction- visit www.fileleech.com to get loads of cool, mostly game related stuff. Check out the environment mutators for unreal- new types of unreal games! And also player skins! Also stuff for turbo charging your graphics card. And patches and new levels and stuff. The latest Half-life WorldCraft!! Some pretty cool screen savers too.

Those of you who've used a Mac know that MacOS gives you a menu at the top of the screen. This stays there all the time, and applications use it as their menu. The system uses it too.

I hate it. It makes me feel like I'm always in the same place. But if you like it, you can make windows do the same - <http://winmac.emuunlim.com/winmac390a.zip> - about 230kb.

Once someone sent me an e-mail with several hundred smileys, and their meanings. But referring to and searching that every time I need to express an emotion gets tiring- so I downloaded this

www.angelfire.com/mb/lalim/images/Smilef ce.exe - a library of hundreds of smileys!

I've been having a big argument with my self-appointed editor (he insists on capital letters), so I found this place www.Drgrammar.org - learn your grammar here, before writing to RS. (MY GRAMMAR IS A LOT BETTER THAN SOME OTHER PEOPLE'S! All the contractions are grammatical. I use jargon and unorthodox construction because I have an almost violent aversion to being orthodox.) Sorry to rant, but this capitalisation is really bugging me.

Oh yeah, one last thing - subscribe to Evgheny's List - www.egroups.com/invite/the-evgheny-list - I don't know what it's about, but it's bound to be funny, since Evgheny owns it.

(* Spice Edu's note: To be precise- I not i. Sentences start with a capital letter. Note that the Spice editor spared an all upper-case sentence like 'MY GRAMMER IS A...PEOPLE'S' due to his obsession with capital letters, capital cities and capital punishment.)

COOL @ d d A

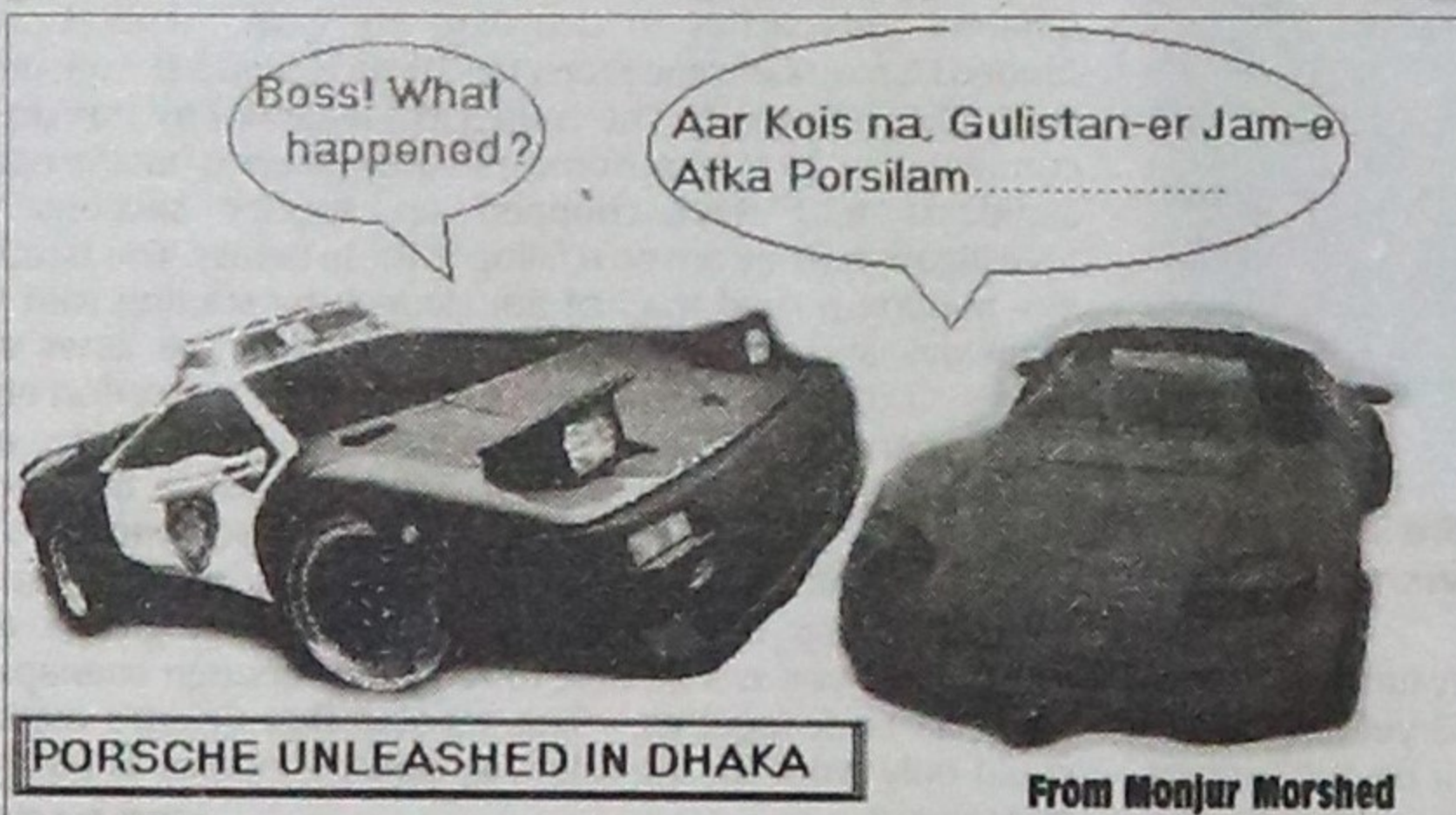
By cricket-pagol sagol

Place: The one and only national stadium.
Time: During any of the scheduled one-day internationals.

Procedure: Buy the tickets from the bank, passes can be procured from the touts too...situation demands! Make a note to stand in the queue from the early hours of the day be it a day-night bash or a day one. Take a lot of food (otherwise be prepared to buy them from the vendors at an astronomical price or accept death due to starvation) and don't forget to take your best buddy along with you...just to keep you company when the game comes to a loose end.

The adda: Now this is where the thing gets really interesting. Although the cricketing world will gobble up most of your valuable adda time, other topics may also contribute to your pastime pleasure-the world of addifying is ALL yours to endeavour. You can engage in a delightful conversation on any of the other sporting arenas; politics is also a very hot topic. The girlfriend may also form the basis of a delightful conversation.

Tips to follow: Take as many of your pals as possible. This will not only make the game more entertaining but will also add a picnic flavor to it. If possible arm yourself with the vital 'peripheral' namely the drum, bongo, tabla or whatever that there is to bang, as this will certainly bring instantaneous popularity...TV coverage may come as an extra benefit. Speaking of added benefits...a day's stay in the stadium may not contribute to your S.A.T vocab but will certainly make you eligible to write the first Bangla dictionary on gala-gali Bangladeshi style.



PORSCHE UNLEASHED IN DHAKA

From Monjur Morshed