

*Things
We See And
Hear*

As this is the Christmas issue we thought we would give you this recipe, if you choose not to partake in the excellent offerings provided around the island on Christmas Day.

If it's true that we are here to help others, then what exactly are the others here for?

You never really learn to swear until you learn to drive.

Ever wonder what the speed of lightning would be if it didn't zigzag?

If a cow laughed, would milk come out of her nose?

If 4 out of 5 people SUFFER from diarrhea...does that mean that one enjoys it?

Do infants enjoy infancy as much as adults enjoy adultery?

What hair color do they put on the driver's licenses of bald men?

Some of the better Country Song titles we've seen:

Get Your Tongue Outta My Mouth Cause I'm Kissing You Goodbye

How Can I Miss You If You Won't Go Away?

I Still Miss You, Baby, But My Aim's Gettin' Better

I Wouldn't Take Her To A Dog Fight, Cause I'm Afraid She'd Win

I'm So Miserable Without You, It's Like Having You Here

If I Had Shot You When I Wanted To, I'd Be Out By Now

My Wife Ran Off With My Best Friend, And I Sure Do Miss Him

You're The Reason Our Kids Are Ugly

If The Phone Don't Ring, You'll Know It's Me

I Haven't Gone To Bed With Any Ugly Women, But I've Sure Woke Up With a Few

Christmas Cake

Ingredients:

1 cup of water
1 tsp baking soda
1 cup of sugar
1 tsp salt
1 cup of brown sugar
lemon juice
4 large eggs
nuts
1 bottle Vodka
2 cups of dried fruit

Sample the vodka to check quality.

Take a large bowl, check the vodka again. To be sure it is of the highest quality, pour one level cup and drink.

Repeat .

Turn on the electric mixer.
Beat one cup of butter in a large fluffy bowl.
Add one teaspoon of sugar.
Beat again.

At this point it's best to make sure the vodka is still OK.

Try another cup just in case
Turn off the mixer.

Break 2 leggs and add to the bowl and

chuck in the cup of dried fruit.

Pick fruit off floor.
Mix on the turner.

If the fried fruit gets stuck in the beaters pry it loose with a drowscriver.

Sample the vodka to check for tonsisticity.

Next, sift two cups of salt. Or something. Who givesh a shit.

Check the vodka.
Now shift the lemon juice and strain your nuts.

Add one table.

Add a spoon of sugar, or somefink. Whatever you can find.

Greash the oven.

Turn the cake tin 360 degrees and try not to fall over.

Don't forget to beat off the turner.

Finally, throw the bowl through the window, finish the vodka and kick the cat.

CHERRY MISTMAS!

Politically Correct

A little boy goes to his dad and asks, "What is politics?"

Dad says, "Well son, let me try to explain it this way: I'm the breadwinner of the family, so let's call me capitalism. Your Mom, she's the administrator of the money, so we'll call her the Government.

We're here to take care of your needs, so we'll call you the people. The nanny, we'll consider her the Working Class. And your baby brother, we'll call him the Future. Now, think about that and see if that makes sense,"

So the little boy goes off to bed thinking about what dad had said.

Later that night, he hears his baby brother crying, so he gets up to check on him.

He finds that the baby has severely soiled his diaper.

So the little boy goes to his parents' room

and finds his mother sound asleep.

Not wanting to wake her, he goes to the nanny's room.

Finding the door locked, he peeks in the keyhole and sees his father in bed with the nanny.

He gives up and goes back to bed.

The next morning, the little boy says to his father,

"Dad, I think I understand the concept of politics now."

The father says, "Good son, tell me in your own words what you think politics is all about."

The little boy replies, "Well, while Capitalism is screwing the Working Class, the Government is sound asleep, the People are being ignored and the Future is in deep sh**."