

ICE CREAM SUNDAE

Carlos the ice-cream man's van is parked at the side of the road. Lights flashing, music playing, a big queue of excited kids stretches down the street. But no sign of Carlos. A copper walking down the road wonders what is going on. Where is Carlos? Why is he not dishing out the ice-cream. He goes over to the van and peers over the high counter. On the floor he spots Carlos, lying very still covered in chocolate sauce, strawberry sauce, nuts, hundreds and thousands and those little jelly bits.

"Get back kids," he shouts.

Moving away so the bemused kids cannot overhear him he gets on the radio to the station. "Sarge get someone down here quick," he stutters, "It's Carlos the ice-cream man... he's topped himself"

HOLE IN ONE

Four men went golfing one day. Three of them headed to the first tee and the fourth went into the clubhouse to take care of the bill. The three men - while waiting for the fourth - started talking, bragging about their sons.

The first man told the others, "My son is a builder and he is so successful that he gave a friend a new home for free."

The second man said, "My son was a car salesman and now he owns a multi-line dealership. He's so successful that he gave a friend a new Mercedes, fully loaded."

The third man, not wanting to be outdone, bragged, "My son is a Stockbroker and he's doing so well that he gave his friend an entire stock portfolio."

The fourth man joined them on the tee after a few minutes of taking care of business. The first man mentioned, "We're just talking about our sons. How is yours doing?"

The fourth man replied, "Well, my son is gay and dances in a gay bar. I'm not totally thrilled about the dancing job, but he must be doing something good. His last three boyfriends gave him a house, a brand new Mercedes, and a stock portfolio.

Did you hear about the burglary that was recently committed at Manchester City's ground when the entire contents of the trophy room were stolen... The police are looking for a man with a blue carpet.

Becks again

Man Utd are playing Chelsea at Old Trafford one Saturday afternoon.

Fifteen minutes into the game George Weah is adjudged to have fouled Japp Stam at a corner and furiously shouts and remonstrates at the ref. Upon seeing this, Beckham goes up to Weah, puts a finger up to his lips and says "Shhhhh". Then he bursts out laughing and runs off leaving Weah somewhat bewildered.

Ten minutes later Dwight Yorke puts the reds one up after some sloppy defending and George is furious at his defence and shouts at them to get their act together. Once again Beckham comes up to Weah, says "Shhhhh" starts wetting himself laughing and runs off again.

Weah turns to his equally puzzled team mates but they all shrug their shoulders in confusion too. Just before half time old George loses his cool again and shouts at a linesman and for a third time Beckham repeats his strange act.

The half time whistle goes and as the players walk off, Roy Keane goes to Beckham and says "Hey Becks, whats all that about with Weah then?"

Beckham whispers something in Keane's ear and the Irishman looks to the heavens and says to Beckham and says "No you dolt., he's a Liberian!"



Noddy Holder's new suit

Noddy Holder walks into a tailors shop. "Oi'd loike to buy a suit playze, oi'd loike a jacket with really really big lapels and some really really flared trousers ooroiight?".

The tailor says, "certainly sir, would you like a kipper tie to go with those?"

Ooh, that'd be luvvly", says Noddy, "Two sugars playze".