

Voodoo Dick

There was this businessman who was getting ready to go on a long business trip. He knew his wife was a flirtatious sort, so he thought he'd try to get her something to keep her occupied while he was gone, because he didn't much like the idea of her screwing someone else. So he went to a store that sold sex toys and started looking around. He thought about a life-sized sex doll, but that was too close to another man for him. He was browsing through the dildos, looking for something special to please his wife, and started talking to the old man behind the counter. He explained his situation. The old man said, "Well, I don't really know of anything that will do the trick. We have vibrating dildos, special attachments, and so on, but I don't know of anything that will keep her occupied for weeks, except.... and he stopped. "Except what?" the man asked. "Nothing, nothing." "C'mon, tell me! I need something!" "Well, sir, I don't usually mention this, but there is the 'voodoo dick.'" "So what's up with this voodoo dick?" he asked.

The old man reached under the counter, and pulled out an old wooden box carved with strange symbols. He opened it and there lay a very ordinary-looking dildo. The businessman laughed, and said "Big fucking deal. It looks like every other dildo in this shop!" The old man replied, "But you haven't seen what it'll do yet." He pointed to a door and said "Voodoo dick, the door." The voodoo dick rose out of its box, darted over to the door, and started screwing the keyhole. The whole door shook with the vibrations, and a crack developed down the middle. Before the door could split, the old man said "Voodoo dick, get back in your box!" The voodoo dick stopped, floated back to the box and lay there quiescent once more. "I'll take it!" said the businessman. The old man resisted, saying it wasn't for sale, but he finally surrendered to \$700 in cash. The guy took it home to his wife, told her it was a special dildo and that to use it, all she had to do was say "Voodoo dick, my pussy." He left for his trip satisfied that things would be fine while he was gone.

After he'd been gone a few days, the wife was unbearably horny. She thought of several people who would willingly satisfy her, but then she remembered the voodoo dick. She got it out, and said "Voodoo dick, my pussy!" The voodoo dick shot to her crotch and started pumping. It was great, like nothing she'd ever experienced before. After three orgasms, she decided she'd had enough, and tried to pull it out, but it was stuck in her, still thrusting. She tried and tried to get it out, but nothing worked. Her husband had forgotten to tell her how to shut it off. So she decided to go to the hospital to see if they could help. She put her clothes on, got in the car and started to drive to the hospital, quivering with every thrust of the dildo. On the way, another orgasm nearly made her swerve off the road, and she was pulled over by a policeman. He asked for her license, and then asked how much she'd had to drink. Gasping and twitching, she explained that she hadn't been drinking, but that a voodoo dick was stuck in her pussy, and wouldn't stop screwing.

The officer looked at her for a second, and then said "Yeah, right.. Voodoo dick, my ass!"

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Issue 04. January/February 2008

Editor's Intro

The idea of this two-monthly magazine is based on an eclectic mix of unusual/humorous stories, jokes, pubs abroad, forgotten classic albums, strange science, nostalgia.

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Three Virgin Daughters.

A Mother had three virgin daughters. They were all getting married, and mom was a bit worried about how their sex life would get started. She made them all promise to send a postcard from the honeymoon with a few words on how marital sex was going.

The first daughter sent a card from her honeymoon in Hawaii two days after the wedding. The card said nothing but "Nescafe". At first mom was puzzled, but she went to the kitchen and got out the Nescafe jar. It said: "Good til the last drop." Mom blushed, but was pleased for her daughter.

The second girl sent her card from Vermont a week after the wedding. The card said only: "Benson & Hedges". Mom went to the drawer where her husband kept his cigarettes, and she read from the Benson & Hedges pack: "Extra Long. King Size". Again mom was slightly embarrassed, but she was happy for her daughter.

The third girl left for her honeymoon in the Caribbean. Mom waited for a week, nothing. Another week went by and still nothing. Mom started to get really worried. Then after a month, the card finally arrived. Written on it with shaky hand writing were the words "British Airways".

Mom took out her latest Harpers Bazaar magazine, flipped through the pages fearing the worst, and finally found the ad for BA. The ad said: "Three times a day, seven days a week, both ways."

Mom fainted

Alcoholoscopes

This issue....

CAPRICORN (Dec 22 - Jan 19)

Drinking style: Capricorn is usually described as practical, steadfast, money-hungry and status-thirsty -- no wonder they get left off the astrological cocktail-party list. But this is the sign of David Bowie and Annie Lennox, not to mention Elvis. Capricorn is the true rock star: independent, powerful and seriously charismatic, not too eager to please. And if they make money being themselves, who are you to quibble? But just like most rock stars, they're either totally on or totally off, and they generally need a little social lubricant to loosen up and enjoy the after party, especially if they can hook up with a cute groupie.

AQUARIUS (Jan 20 - Feb 18)

Drinking style: Aquarius and drinking don't go together that well (except for water, that is). They have an innate tendency toward know-it-allism, and if they get an idea while sizzled, they're more stubborn than a stain or a stone. If they're throwing a party or organizing an outing, however, they're too preoccupied with their duties to get combative and they make perfectly charming drunks in that case. Fortunately, they're usually capital drink-nursers. They also make the best designated drivers (if you can get them before they start raising their wrist)

The Escaped Convict.

An escaped convict broke into a house and tied up a young couple who had been sleeping in the bedroom.

As soon as he had a chance, the husband turned to his voluptuous young wife, bound-up on the bed in a skimpy nightgown, and whispered, "Honey, this guy hasn't seen a woman in years. Just cooperate with anything he wants. If he wants to have sex with you, just go along with it and pretend you like it. Our lives depend on it!"

"Dear," the wife hissed, spitting out her gag, "I'm so relieved you feel that way, because he just told me he thinks you have a nice, tight butt!"

A Belligerent Drunk

A belligerent drunk walks into a bar and hollers:

"I can lick any man in the place!"

The nearest customer looks him up and down, then says: "Crude, but direct. Tell me, is this your first time in a gay bar?"

A Voice Activated Car Radio.

A lady bought a new \$100,000 Mercedes and proudly drove it off the showroom floor to take home. Halfway home, she attempted to change radio stations and saw that there appeared to be only one station. She immediately turned around and headed back to the dealer.

Once at the dealer, she found her salesman and began to excitedly explain that her radio was not working, and they must replace it since she only had one radio station. The salesman calmed her down and told her that her car radio was voice-activated, and that she would only need to state aloud the type of music that she wanted and the car would find it.

She got into the car and started the engine and then said the word "country," and the radio changed to a station playing a George Strait song. She was satisfied and started home. After a while she decided to try out the radio and said "rock 'n' roll;" the radio station changed and a song by the Rolling Stones came from the speakers. Quite pleased, the woman continued driving.

A few blocks from her house, another driver ran a light causing her to slam on her brakes to avoid a collision. The woman angrily exclaimed, "Asshole!"

...The radio cut over to George Bush's press conference.

Learning Maths.

A mom and dad were worried about their son not wanting to learn maths at the school he was in, so they decided to send him to a Catholic school. After the first day of school, their son comes racing into the house, goes straight into his room and slams the door shut. Mom and dad are a little worried about this and go to his room to see if he is okay. They find him sitting at his desk doing his homework. The boy keeps doing that for the rest of the year. At the end of the year the son brings home his report card and gives it to his mom and dad. Looking at it they see under math an A+. Mom and dad are very happy and ask the son, "What changed your mind about learning maths?"

The son looked at mom and dad and said, "Well, on the first day when I walked into the classroom, I saw a guy nailed to the plus sign at the back of the room behind the teacher's desk and I knew they meant business."

Spiders Mating Vocals

Humans aren't the only creatures that vocalize during sex.

While mating, female spiders emit high frequency squeaks ("oh, fuck me baby!") to let males know what they should be doing, a new study finds.

The shrill cries ("more, more, more!") are made in response to the rhythmic squeezing actions of the male's genitalia from inside the female during sex.

Squeezing stimulates the females and raises a male's chances that his sperm will be selected ("so don't squeeze if you don't want kids").

If a male squeezes too hard or too long, the female squeaks ("not so rough! faster, faster! .") to let him know to pick up the pace but to take it easy .

Gay Discrimination

An employee for Ansett Australia Airlines, who happened to have the last name of Gay, got on a plane using the company's "Free Flight" offer for staff. However, when Mr. Gay tried to take his seat, he found it being occupied by a fare paying passenger. So, not to make a fuss, he simply chose another seat. Unknown to Mr. Gay, another Ansett flight at the airport experienced mechanical problems. The passengers of this flight were being re-routed to various other airplanes. A few were put on Mr. Gay's flight and anyone who was holding a "Free" ticket was being 'bumped'. Ansett officials, armed with a list of these "freebee" ticket holders boarded the plane, as is the practice, to remove them in favour of fare paying passengers. Of course, our Mr. Gay was not sitting in his assigned seat. So when the Female Ticket Agent approached the seat where Mr. Gay was supposed to be sitting, the Agent asked the a startled customer "Are you gay?" The man, shyly nodded that he was, at which point she demanded "then you have to get off the plane." Mr. Gay, overhearing what the agent had said, tried to clear up the situation; "You've got the wrong man, I'm Gay!" This caused an angry third passenger to yell "Hell! I'm gay too! They can't kick us all off!" Confusion reined as more and more passengers began yelling that Ansett had no right to remove gays from their flights. Ansett refused to comment on the incident.

A Horse Affair.

A man and his two friends are talking at a bar.

His first friend says: "I think my wife is having an affair with the electrician. The other day I came home and found wire cutters under our bed and they weren't mine."

His second friend says: "I think my wife is having an affair with the plumber the other day I found a wrench under the bed and it wasn't mine."

Paddy says: "I think my wife is having an affair with a horse." Both his friends look at him with utter disbelief.

"No, I'm serious. The other day I came home and found a jockey under our bed."

A Talking Wine Label?

A new "talking" wine label informs drinkers on all the details behind its bottle contents. The label can tell Italian consumers everything about a particular bottle, from its production history to the kind of food it should accompany. The Tuscan company Modulgraf says, "The idea is to bring the oenologist to the table so that each wine can explain itself in the first person." Imagine the scene as the wine is uncorked, "Hello, I'm you're wine and you idiot, you're not using me with the correct food." After a few glasses "hey, that's enough of me, you're pissed." Of course, all this is in Italian. I assume that each wine will be able to converse in it's own country of origin's language!

A FORGOTTEN CLASSIC ALBUM



Mythical Kings and Iguanas.

Dory Previn has a gift for composing catchy melodies. Her songs manage to be sad, harrowing and witty at the same time. The title song is about keeping firmly grounded in reality and not seeking mystical escapes. Rather than seek mythical kings, we should look to the earth where iguanas live. She has the magic knack of combining emotional "picture painting poetry" with melody. When she sings of

"Those Lemon Haired Ladies", you could actually "see" the emotional contest Dory knew she would lose in the end. . . yes, "the game is fixed" she sings because she knows it is.

Track after track hooks you into her music and experiences. To my mind, the most memorable and moving musical tour d'force is the track "Going Home (Mythical Kings and Iguanas)" She builds the song into a full gospel chorus crescendo (as her own vocal quiets and fades) into "Going home is such a ride. . . such a long and lonely ride"! Dory Previn has 'soul'! This track will leave you in a spiritual place you've never been before and yet you will feel quite at home in. But, she also has uplifting songs too, e.g. "Yada Yada Scala." She never sold many albums, her best seller was perhaps 50,000 copies. Nevertheless, Mythical Kings is truly a work that will never grow old.

Casual Sex Only Rewarding For First Few Decades

A new study published reveals that casual sex, the practice of engaging in frequent, spontaneous sexual encounters with new and exciting partners, may only provide unimaginable pleasure and heart-pounding exhilaration for, at most, 25 to 30 years according to Dr. L. Sullivan, who coauthored the study.

Researchers found that those who regularly achieved mind-blowing orgasms without the expectation of commitment often experienced mild feelings of loneliness and a passing regret after as little as three decades of pure physical bliss free of emotional complication. (personally, I've never noticed).

"There's a troubling number of adults who spend their prime sexual years in complete coital abandon, then have nothing to show for it but dozens upon dozens of highly detailed erotic memories," Sullivan said. "They must be so empty inside, one would think." – (I'm not!)

One participant, told researchers, "When I think back on the countless times I've had raw, almost bestial sex, indoors or outdoors, I occasionally get a little down," He said. " "Tragically, it's quite possible that many of these singles may never realize how miserable a lifetime of phenomenal, kinky sex can make them," said Dr..Sullivan. (a miserable life? I don't think so!)



Trondhjem Mikrobryggeri

Situated in central Norway, Trondheim has a mild climate for its latitude due to the passing Gulf Stream. It also boasts a fantastic brewpub with excellent staff who all seem to be proud of the wares they are selling. Situated in the middle of the city (Prinsensgate. 39) the microbrewery

in Trondheim has since December 1998 established itself as one of the very best beer places in Norway. It's a medium size, cosy, one-room pub with a large counter in the middle. In fine weather it is possible to enjoy the ales outside in a beer garden ("The Hop Garden").

All the beer served at Trondhjem Mikrobryggeri is brewed at the pub. A sample tray with all the brewery's products is a well-worth introduction to the different flavours. In addition to their usual assortment of beers, they usually serve one of their season beers. The food is very good - mostly inspired by American and Mexican food. The people serving there usually have good knowledge of the beer they sell, and unless it's a busy night, they might even go into the brewery part of the premises and check the brew log for details if asked. They sometimes have guided tours, but I think that is only for groups that have booked in advance.

As the pub fills up during the evening, they dim the lights and turn up the volume for the music, and so the atmosphere changes quite a lot over the evening. Also you can't mistake the toilets as they're called "The Bog".

One of the brewery's quirky features is when the large plasma TV is not in use in summer the screen saver is an aquarium and in winter a roaring fire. The psychologically aware staff informed me that these pictures made the customers feel good. More details of the brewery and its beers can be found at www.tmb.no (for the English version click the Union Jack on the home page)

Four Nuns

Four nuns arrived at the gates of heaven. St. Peter makes the inspection. The first one says:"I have to confess, I held mans penis in one hand." St. Peter

says:"You see the bowl of holy water, wash your hand and go in." The second says:"I have to confess, I held mans penis in both hands." St. Peter:"Wash both your hands and go in.

Suddenly the other two start fighting, something terrible. St.Peter goes there, pulls them apart, asks "What's going on?"

One of them shouts "I want to gargle, before she washes her ass in there."

Kid in the Dark.

This guy walks into a bar and sees a lady sitting by herself. He goes over and buys her and drink and they chat a while and he leaves with her to go to her place. They are in the middle of having a good time when he hears a noise at the door and she says "It's my husband home for lunch... quick, hide in the closet!" So he does. He's standing in the closet when he hears this small voice... "Gee, it's dark in here". He looks around trying to find out where it came from when he hears it again... "Gee, it's dark in here..."

He quickly whispers "Shhhh, who are you?"

The little voice says "That's my mommy and daddy out there, gee, it's dark in here, I'm scared, I'm gonna scream."

The man whispers back "No, PLEASE don't scream. I'll give you five dollars if you don't scream."

The little boy answers "Gee, it's dark in here, I'm pretty scared, I'm gonna scream..."

"I'll give you ten dollars if you don't scream."

"Gee, it's dark in here, I'm REALLY scared, I'm gonna scream..."

The guy says "Look kid, here's FIFTY dollars, it's all I have, don't scream."

"Ok." the kid whispers quietly.

So the guy waits in the closet until he hears the husband finish lunch and as soon as he hears the door close he runs out of the closet and jumps out the window and runs down the street. Later that afternoon, the lady is out shopping with her son at the mall when he sees a bike in the toy store window and says to his mom "Gee, I'd REALLY like that bike."

"Sorry, I can't afford to buy you a bike."

The kid says, "That's ok, I can buy it myself, I have fifty dollars."

She pulls him aside and asks him "WHERE did you get fifty dollars?"

"I'll never tell."

"You BETTER tell me where you got that money."

"I'll never tell."

"You must have done something bad to get that money. I'm taking you to church and you can tell the priest how you got that money in confession." So she does. The little boy is in the confessional and the door closes and he says "Gee, it's dark in here..."

And the priest answers "Now let's not start THAT shit again..."

Kangaroo in a Zoo.

A kangaroo kept getting out of his enclosure at the zoo. Knowing that he could hop high, the zoo officials put up a ten-foot fence. He was out the next morning, just roaming around the zoo. A twenty-foot fence was put up. Again he got out. When the fence was forty feet high, a camel in the next enclosure asked the kangaroo, "How high do you think they'll go?" The kangaroo said, "About a thousand feet, unless somebody locks the gate at night!"



Nostalgia The Mysterious Cities of Gold.

In the year 1532, a Spanish orphan named Esteban joins a party of Spaniards in their search for one of The Seven Cities of Gold in the New World, hoping to find his father, he also has one of the keys to the Cities of Gold He is joined on his quest by Zia, an Incan girl, who has a second key, and Tao, the last descendant of the sunken empire of Mu. Tao has a parrot, Kukapetll, and was the brains of the operation. The series is a mix of ancient South American history, archaeology, and science fiction. Esteban, Zia, and Tao encounter the Mayas, Inca, and Olmecs during their journey. The characters discover many lost technological wonders of the Mu Empire, including a solar powered ship (the *Solaris*) and The Golden Condor, a huge solar-powered would-be ornithopter (mechanical bird), capable of traveling considerable distances under the sun's power alone. They are constantly pursued by antagonists Gomez and Gaspard, who are also in search of the Cities of Gold. There are a total of 39 episodes of 25 minutes in length. Each episode begins with a spoken introduction, setting the historical scene of the story. The titles show the main characters against background images of Latin American landmarks. There is then a recap of the events of the previous episode before the story continues. At the end of the episode there is a brief preview of the next episode, accompanied by the *To Follow* musical theme. The story was written by Jean Chalopin and Bernard Deyriès, and is very loosely based on the children's novel the King's Fifth by Scott O'Dell. The show began on the BBC on 1st September 1986, with episodes shown weekly on Monday, the final episode being broadcast on the 22nd June 1987. The second run began on 5th April 1989, with episodes this time being shown twice weekly. The BBC aired only 37 episodes during the second run, over a period of 26 weeks, with two episodes (Nos. 37 and 38) not broadcast.

A United Nations Survey.

Recently, a survey was conducted by the U.N. worldwide. The question asked was, "Would you please give your opinion about the food shortage in the rest of the world?"

The survey was a huge failure.

In Africa they did not know what "food" meant.

In Western Europe, they did not know what "shortage" meant.

In Eastern Europe, they did not know what "opinion" meant.

In South America they did not know what "please" meant.

And in the U.S.A. they did not know what "the rest of the world" meant.

Matador Special

A man on a business trip in Mexico decides to take in a bull fight. After the event, he stops in to the little dive next to the venue called "The Matador". As he checks out the menu trying to decide what he wants he sees a waiter bring a dish to another customer. The dish is spaghetti with these two huge meat balls. When the waiter comes to his table, he inquires. "That is the Matador Special" replies the waiter. "Spaghetti and Bull testicles. We get them after the bull fight. It is exquisite!" "That's what I'll have!", says the businessman. "I'm very sorry senor, but that dish is only available once per day". Disappointed, the man orders another dish and plans to try again the next day. So again, the next day he goes to the bull fights, and afterwards stops into the dive. Just as the waiter is coming to his table, he sees another waiter bringing the "Matador Special" to another customer who was there before him. "Damn!" he says to himself. "And tomorrow's my last day here." So the next day, he skips the bull fight, and stands in line at the cafe. He is the first one seated, and proudly proclaims, "I'll have the Matador Special!" "Very well, senor!" responds the waiter. Soon afterwards, the waiter brings out his dish, but the meat balls are disappointingly small. Very small, as a matter of fact. "What's with this!" the now angry man shouts. "I'm very sorry, senor" said the waiter, "but the bull does not always lose!"

Little Johnny Joke.

A teacher asks her class, "If there are 5 birds sitting on a fence and you shoot one of them, how many will be left?" She calls on little Johnny to answer. He replies, "There are none left - they all fly away with the first gun shot." The teacher replies, "The correct answer is 4, but I like your thinking." Then, Little Johnny says "I have a question for YOU. There are three women sitting on a bench having ice cream: One is delicately licking the sides of the triple scoop of ice cream. The second is gobbling down the top and sucking the cone. The third is biting off the top of the ice cream. Which one is married?" The teacher, blushing a great deal, replied "Well I suppose the one that's gobbled down the top and sucked the cone." To which Little Johnny replied, "The correct answer is the one with the wedding ring on, but I like your thinking."



Tulip or rather a cannabis leaf?

Giant Tulip may protect Netherlands

Dubai has built Palm Island. Now the world leaders in land reclamation are considering an island in the shape of a tulip to fight overcrowding and shield the coastline from the rising sea. The Dutch parliament has asked a commission on coastal development to look into the idea of building islands in the North Sea that could be used for housing, farming or a nature reserve, while at the same time helping to protect the coast. A government body set up to promote innovation has drawn up proposals for an island about 50km long, sparking fierce debate which inspired one blogger to joke that a cannabis leaf may be a more suitable shape than the tulip on the formal plans.

Cultural History.

Those with money had plates made of pewter. Food with a high acid content caused some of the lead to leach onto the food, causing lead poisoning and death. This happened most often with tomatoes, so for the next 400 years or so, tomatoes were considered poisonous.

Bread was divided according to status. Workers got the burnt bottom of the loaf, the family got the middle, and guests got the top, or "upper crust."

Lead cups were used to drink ale or whiskey. The combination would sometimes knock them out for a couple of days. Someone walking along the road would take them for dead and prepare them for burial. They were laid out on the kitchen table for a couple of days and the family would gather around and eat and drink and wait and see if they would wake up. Hence the custom of holding a "wake."

England is old and small and the local folks started running out of places to bury people. So they would dig up coffins and would take the bones to a "bone-house" and reuse the grave. When reopening these coffins, 1 out of 25 coffins were found to have scratch marks on the inside and they realized they had been burying people alive. So they thought they would tie a string on the wrist of the corpse, lead it through the coffin and up through the ground and tie it to a bell. Someone would have to sit out in the graveyard all night (the "graveyard shift") to listen for the bell; thus, someone could be "saved by the bell" or was considered a "dead ringer."