

In the Middle of the Night.

A man is in bed with his wife when there is a rat-a-tat-tat on the door. He rolls over and looks at his clock, and it's half past three in the morning. "I'm not getting out of bed at this time," he thinks, and rolls over. Then, a louder knock follows. "Aren't you going to answer that?" says his wife. So he drags himself out of bed, and goes downstairs. He opens the door and there is man standing at the door. It didn't take the home owner long to realize the man was drunk. "Hi there." slurs the stranger, "Can you give me a push??" "No, get lost, it's half past three. I was in bed." says the man and slams the door.

He goes back up to bed and tells his wife what happened and she says "Dave, that wasn't very nice of you. Remember that night we broke down in the pouring rain on the way to pick the kids up from the baby-sitter and you had to knock on that man's house to get us started again? What would have happened if he'd told us to get lost??"

"But the guy was drunk." says the husband.

"It doesn't matter." says the wife. "He needs our help and it would be the right thing to do."

So the husband out of bed again, gets dressed, and goes downstairs. He opens the door, and not being able to see the stranger anywhere he shouts: "Hey, do you still want a push??" and he hears a voice cry out "Yeah please." So, still being unable to see the stranger he shouts: "Where are you?" And the stranger replies: "I'm over here, on your swing."

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WEMPLI

The humorous magazine.

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Newcastle Beer Festival Issue. April 2008



Pizza Beer

Beer and pizza are tastes that, for many just seem to go together. But, beer that tastes like pizza just outside Milwaukee, USA, Tom Seefurth is mixing up a concoction he'll eventually pour out as beer - pizza beer. "It's pizza and beer in a bottle," Seefurth, a self-proclaimed beer nut, says. There are actually real pieces of pizza stirred into the mix. Too many garden tomatoes cooked up the idea for pizza beer last year. Seefurth and his wife create a tomato garlic puree and bake up the pizza -- in the back yard they pick their own oregano for flavouring. And back in the brewery Seefurth even grinds his own wheat to get the process started. He'll add other spices, but keeps the recipe a secret. "The only people who know the recipe are me and my cat, Jethro," he says. Seefurth says the flavors of pizza and beer are a natural pairing. *The Original Seefurth Family Mamma Mia Pizza Beer* brewed and bottled at the Sprecher Brewing Company near Milwaukee. Sprecher is already offering 16 ounce bottles for sale in their gift shop. They plan to follow-up the first brew with an 80 barrel brew and plan to continue brewing the beer on a regular basis as to eventually make it all across the USA.



Three man in a Sauna

Three men were sitting naked in a sauna. Suddenly there was a ring tone and the first man pressed his wrist and put it up to his ear, speaking into it. The others looked bemused until he explained that it was the latest cell phone that was so tiny it could be implanted under the skin. Time passed and the second man suddenly pressed his ear lobe and listened intently. He looked around and explained that he was checking his voicemail. The third man was a little put out that he had no gadgets himself so he thought for a moment, then went out of the room. He returned moments later with a piece of toilet paper hanging out of his bottom. He looked around and "Oh look, I've got a fax coming through"!

Old Man on Porch

A woman walks up to an old man sitting in a chair on his porch. "I couldn't help but notice how happy you look," she said. "What's your secret for a long, happy life?" "I smoke three packs a day, drink a case of beer, eat fatty foods, and never, ever exercise," he replied. "Wow, that's amazing," she said, "How old are you?" "Twenty-six."



Chocolate beer 3000 years old

People in Central America were drinking beverages made from cacao before 1000 BC, hundreds of years earlier than once thought, a new study shows. These early cacao beverages were probably alcoholic brews, or beers, made from the fermented pulp of the cacao fruit. These beverages were around 500 years earlier than the frothy chocolate-flavored drink made from the seed of the cacao tree that was such an important feature of later Mesoamerican culture. But in brewing this primitive beer, or chicha, the ancient Mesoamericans may have stumbled on the secret to making chocolate-flavored drinks, the study says. "In the course of beer brewing, you discover that if you ferment the seeds of the plant you get this chocolate taste," said a professor of anthropology at Cornell University. The bean was a form of currency in Aztec society, and the frothed chocolate drink made from fermented beans or seeds was central to social and ritual life throughout Mesoamerica. In the 16th century, invading Europeans acquired a taste for the beverage and brought it back to Europe, which led to the rise of the modern chocolate industry.

10 reasons why beer is better than religion.

10. No one will kill you for not drinking Beer.
9. Beer doesn't tell you how to have sex.
8. Beer has never caused a major war.
7. They don't force Beer on minors who can't think for themselves.
6. When you have a Beer, you don't knock on people's doors trying to give it away.
5. Nobody's ever been burned at the stake, hanged, or tortured over his brand of Beer.
4. You don't have to wait 2000+ years for a second Beer.
3. There are laws saying Beer labels can't lie to you.
2. You can prove you have a Beer.
1. If you've devoted your life to Beer, there are groups to help.



Beer 'stripped' off the shelves

A Belgian lager with a risqué marketing strategy has been stripped from sale. Bottles of Rubbel Sexy Lager featured a picture of a woman with a removable swimsuit on the label.

Drinkers could scratch her clothes off to leave her naked, it was reported. Alcohol industry regulator the Portman Group has ruled the name of the drink and the scantily-clad model could lead

drinkers to associate the product with sexual success. The group had received a complaint from trading standards officers in Buckinghamshire.

The lager is produced by Brouwerij Huyghe and had been imported to the UK by Beer Paradise Ltd. It has now been withdrawn from sale.

David Poley, the boss of the Portman Group, told The Publican newspaper: "Some people might think this is harmless fun but there is a serious issue involved.

"The industry has set itself strict marketing rules and this drink has fallen short of those high standards."

Nostalgia Piece



Flares

Flares evolved from the radical bellbottom style that had been promoted by hippies. Bell-bottoms became very fashionable in the late 1960s and much of the 1970s, both for men and women. They began as part of the hippie counterculture movement in the 1960s, together with love beads, 3, and does not exist) tie-dye shirts; in the 1970s, they moved into the mainstream. Sonny and Cher helped popularise bell-bottoms by wearing them on their popular television show. Flares had a more subtle shape and

were flared from the knee down. The circumference at the hem was much smaller than on bellbottoms. Loon pants (shortened from "balloon pants") were one type of bell-bottomed trousers. They flared more from the knee than typical bell-bottoms, in which more of the entire leg was flared. They were a 1970's fashion, and could initially only be bought via catalogue from a company which advertised in the back of the *New Musical Express*. They were usually worn with a Led Zeppelin T-shirt and Jesus boots (sandals). They became associated with disco music. When the disco backlash occurred, late in 1979, bell bottoms quickly went out of fashion. Women's jeans are tight to the knee and then flare out slightly to the hem while men's styles are usually flared/loose all the way from crotch to hem. The bell-bottoms of the 60s and 70s can be generally be distinguished from the flare or boot-cut pants of the 90s by the tightness of the knee. Jeans in the 1990s also tended to ride lower than those of the 1960s and 1970s.

A Forgotten Classic Album



August & Everything After was the amazing debut

from Counting Crows. They mix the lyrical stylings of Van Morrison and the rustic sounds of The Band with a dash of U2 thrown in for good measure. But despite these obvious influences, they band has a fresh and unique sound all their

own. Adam Duritz uses a sharp pen in his writing and he has one of the most soulful and expressive voices in music. This recording starts off quite strong with four excellent songs with varying styles. Mr. Jones just flat out rocks and this was the song from the album and the one that gained the band large airplay. It is an immediate classic with a memorable guitar riff and vivid lyrics. Round Here and Perfect Blue Buildings are two beautiful ballads that deal with poignant moments life hands us. One can clearly feel the emotion in all these songs. Rain King is a fast rocker with some good vocal harmonies. The album was heaped with well-deserved praise, as it is one of the ten best of the 90's

The Cigar Smoker



A man went to his doctor seeking help for his terrible addiction to cigars. The doctor was quite familiar with his very compulsive patient, so recommended an unusual and quite drastic form of aversion therapy. "When you go to bed

tonight, take one of your cigars, unwrap it, and stick it completely up your asshole. Then remove it, rewrap it, and place it back with all the others in such a fashion as you can't tell which one it is. The aversion is obvious: you won't dare smoke any of them, not knowing which is the treated cigar." "Thanks doc, I'll try it." And he did. But three weeks later he came back and saw the doctor again. "What? My recommendation didn't work? It was supposed to be effective even in the most addictive of cases, such as yours is!" "Well, it kind of worked, doc. At least I was able to transfer my addiction," said the patient. "What in the hell is that supposed to mean?" "Well, I don't smoke cigars anymore, but now I can't go to sleep at night unless I have a cigar shoved up my ass..."



Talking Dog For Sale

This guy sees a sign in front of a house "Talking Dog for Sale." He rings the bell and the owner tells him the dog is in the back yard. The guy goes into the back yard and sees a mutt sitting there. "You talk?" he asks. "Yep," the mutt replies. "So, what's your story?" The mutt looks up and says "Well, I discovered this gift pretty young and I wanted to help the government, so I told the CIA about my gift, and in no time they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leader, cause no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping. I was one of their most valuable spies eight years running. The jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger and I wanted to settle down. So I signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security work, mostly wandering near suspicious characters and listening in. I uncovered some incredible dealings there and was awarded a batch of medals. Had a wife, a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired." The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog. The owner says "Ten dollars." The guy says he'll buy him but asks the owner, "This dog is amazing. Why on earth are you selling him?" The owner replies, "He's such a fucking liar."



Storks

Two storks are sitting in their nest: a father stork and baby stork. The baby stork is crying and crying and father stork is trying to calm him. "Don't worry, son. Your mother will come back. She's only bringing people babies and making

them happy."

The next night, it's father's turn to do the job. Mother and son are sitting in the nest, the baby stork is crying, and mother is saying "Son, your father will be back as soon as possible, but now he's bringing joy to new mommies and daddies."

A few days later, the stork's parents are desperate: their son is absent from the nest all night! Shortly before dawn, he returns and the parents ask him where he's been all night.

The baby stork says, "Nowhere. Just scaring the shit out of college students!"



'The Officers Couldn't Quite Believe It'

A wheelchair-bound German stunned police when they pulled him over for using the road and found he was 10 times over the legal alcohol limit for drivers.

"He was right in the middle of the road," said a police spokesman in the north-eastern city of Schwerin.

"The officers couldn't quite believe it when they saw the results of the breath test. That's a life-threatening figure."

The 31-year-old told police he had been out drinking with a friend. He was a little over a mile from home when a squad car stopped him as he passed through the village of Ventschow.

Police said that because the man was technically travelling as a pedestrian, he could not be charged with a driving offence.

"It's not like we can impound his wheelchair," the spokesman said.

The Shortcut

Paddy O' Leary had spent the eve drinking at the local tavern. He knew he had a long walk home, so though he was a wee tipsy, he recalled a shortcut through the town's cemetery.

Paddy staggered 'round the graves, but lost his footing and fell into a hole dug for a burial the following day. He passed out when he hit bottom.

Upon awakening the next morn, Paddy stood up and realized where he was-- and promptly shouted "Glory Be to GOD! 'Tis the Resurrection Day-- and I'm the first one up!"

Unclear on Concept.

At a recent concert in Glasgow, Scotland, the lead singer of the band U2, Bono, asked the audience for total quiet.

Then, in the silence, he started to slowly clap his hands once every few seconds. While having everyone's complete attention, he said into the microphone, "Every time I clap my hands, a child in Africa dies."

A voice with a broad Scottish accent from the front of the crowd pierced the quiet: "Well, fockin stop doin' it then, ya evil bastard!"

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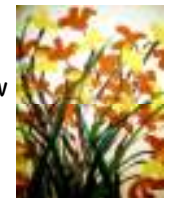


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Panimoravintola Bruuveri

Situated on Fredrikinkatu 63 AB Helsinki. This is listed as a brewpub, although they only claim the stout as their own the rest of the "brewpub" beers are Saimaan brews, I would say

that this is an essential Helsinki stop if you haven't had those before.. It's a cavernous place in a basement built into the Kamppi shopping mall, which also includes bus and metro stations. The service was very friendly and the food was good. Although modern, they have gone for an old, woody look in the decor and fitting. It was quiet in the afternoon when I visited but may be noisier in the evening. It's certainly not a beer geek type of place. The big screen showing continuous videos but without the accompanying sound while there is soft rock playing in the background. The place is worth a visit and most of the staff speak English and don't laugh too much at attempts at Finnish pronunciation.

Ghost Sex

A visiting professor at the local university is giving a seminar on the supernatural. To get a feel for his audience, he asks: "How many people here believe in ghosts?" About 90 students raise their hands.

"Well that's a good start. Out of those of you who believe in ghosts, do any of you think you've ever seen a ghost?" About 40 students raise their hands.

"That's really good. I'm really glad you take this seriously. Has anyone here ever talked to a ghost? 15 students raise their hands.

"That's a great response. Has anyone here ever touched a ghost?" Three students raise their hands. "That's fantastic. But let me ask you one question further.....Have any of you ever made love to a ghost?" One student in the back raises his hand. The professor is astonished. He takes off his glasses, takes a step back, and says, "Son, all the years I've been giving this lecture, no one has ever claimed to have slept with a ghost. You've got to come up here and tell us about your experience."

The agricultural student replies with a nod and a grin, and begins to make his way up to the podium.

The professor says, "Well, tell us what it's like to have sex with a ghost." The student replies, "Ghost? Damn..... From back there I thought you said 'goats'!"



Smart Drink Coasters Form Pub Network

Smart drink coasters are a pervasive computing project from Sentilla. When you put them out on the bar, they form a wireless network. These coasters know when a drink has been placed on top of them, and whether or not that drink is empty. They can even notify the bartender if you've run out. Here's how the system works; just lay the coasters out on the table or bar, and start them up. Now, put a full drink on each coaster. As each person has their drink, the coasters communicate with each other. They also communicate with you by using flashing lights. (What like traffic lights – green, ok to drink; red, you're pissed).

The coasters know when a drink is placed on top of them and when it is removed.(Yeah, the coasters thinking "he's drinking fast tonight".)

The coasters notify each other when new things occur (coaster gossiping "have you noticed he's got his eye on someone") The coasters are wirelessly interconnected.

Testosterone Prescription

A woman went to her doctor for a follow-up visit after the doctor had prescribed testosterone for her. She was a little worried about some of the side effects she was experiencing. "Doctor, the hormones you've been giving me have really helped, but I'm afraid that you're giving me too much. I've started growing hair in places that I've never grown hair before."

The doctor reassured her. "A little hair growth is a perfectly normal side effect of testosterone. Just where has this hair appeared?" "On my balls."

Drunk walking down the Street.

There was a drunk man walking down the street turning his car keys back and forth.

A policeman came up to him and asked, "Sir, what are you doing?" The drunk replied, "I am looking for my car, the last time I saw it, it was on the end of these keys."

The police officer said, "Sir, do you know your zipper is down?" The drunk replied, "Shit, I lost my wife, too!"



Beer helps scientists find landmines

Biotechnologists have genetically engineered brewer's yeast to glow green in response to an ingredient found in landmines, a new study shows. The study, published in the journal *Nature Chemical Biology*, shows the yeast can detect, or smell, airborne particles from explosives. The scientists engineered the yeast *Saccharomyces cerevisiae* to sense molecules of the chemical DNT. DNT is left over after making the explosive TNT. And dogs trained to sniff for explosives are believed in fact to be trained to detect DNT. The scientists spliced a gene found in rats into the yeast's genome so that the surface of its cells reacted in response to DNT. To get a visual cue as to whether this 'nose' had detected DNT, the scientists also added a gene to turn the yeast a fluorescent green when contact was made. In the past, scientists have shown that organisms such as moths and bees can detect explosives.

The Podiatrist's Office

An extremely drunk man looking for a whorehouse stumbles into a Podiatrist's office instead and weaves over to the receptionist.

Without looking up, she waves him over to the examination bed and says, "Stick it through that curtain."

Looking forward to something kinky, the drunk pulls out his penis and sticks it through the crack in the curtains.

"That's not a foot!" screams the nurse on duty.

"Holy shit, lady!" the drunk exclaims, "I never knew you had a minimum!"

A Blind man in a Plane.

A blind man was traveling in his private jet when he detected something was wrong. He made his way to the cockpit and got no response from his pilot. The blind guy then found the radio and started calling the tower. "Help! Help!" The tower came back and asked, "What's the problem?" The blind guy yelled, "Help me! I'm blind... the pilot is dead, and we're flying upside down!" The tower comes back and asked, "How do you know you're upside down?" "Because the shit is running down my back!"



Beer Spa

A recent report from Osaka, Japan suggested that visiting a hot spring--and acquainting yourself with a dozen naked Japanese strangers--is the way to get ahead in Japan. But don't go to just any hot spring: make it one filled with beer.

Late last year, the Hakone Kowakien Yunessun hot springs amusement park and spa resort in Hakone, a short distance from Tokyo, has a beer bath installation. Now the bath itself isn't filled with beer, but rather with heated amber-colored water and white foam, infused with the aroma of hops and barley. But three times a day staff pour beer into the bath and over the lucky customers who happen to be bathing at the time. The extra good news? The beer bath moisturizes and cleanses the skin.

If you're a tee-totaller, don't worry, the spa also offers tea and coffee baths. But the beer bath concept will probably be of interest to the politicians traveling to Japan's Lake Toya for the 2008 G8 Summit--though perhaps the Russian delegation might prefer a vodka bath.

The Shortcut

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Star Spangled Banner

A very drunk man in a bar tells the bartender and everyone that is sitting near him that he can fart out the tune to The Star Spangled Banner! Everyone who hears this wants to see him do it. So he tells everyone to gather around him, then he climbs up on the bar, drops his trousers and proceeds to take a massive dump on the bar counter. After he finishes the disgusted bartender says "Why in the hell did you shit on my bar?" The drunk replies "Even Elvis had to clear his throat!"