

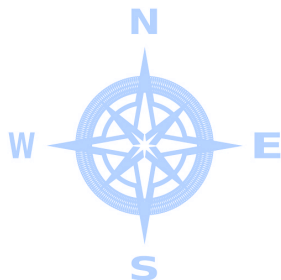
WOW!

Worlington's Own Wit & Wisdom — WOW!



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From the four corners of the parish



Welcome to WOW!

After a most extraordinary year, may you find here something to brighten a winter's day. From what children say to a wry look at old age, the humour & wisdom found in animals, limericks written for lockdown, many one-liners, the occasional flight of fancy, and the view beyond the parish boundaries: Something to wow everyone! Thank you to everyone who contributed, and blessings to one and all.

John Rhodes

On Boris Johnson's recovery from Covid (and the know-all tendencies of the media)

A Health Correspondent from Looe
Invariably knew what to do
So the Prime Minister said
(when he rose from his bed)
“OK, mate, over to you!”

On the increasing prevalence of Zoom

The high priest of style Calvin Klein
Has some tips for meetings online
“It's best to look normal
So keep your top formal.
Down below? Just pyjamas are fine!”

- I bought an amazing dog from the local blacksmith. Within an hour of getting home he'd made a bolt for the door ...
- When people ask me the difference between Ignorance and Apathy, I tell them I don't know and I don't care ...
- I changed our bed for a trampoline. When my wife came to bed she nearly hit the roof ...
- I had a girlfriend who wore inflatable Dutch shoes. They lasted well, until she popped her clogs ...
- I said to the pilates instructor “Can you teach me to do the splits?” She asked “The splits? Sure, but how flexible are you?” I said “ Well, I can't do Tuesdays” ...
- I lay awake last night wondering where the sun had gone. And then it dawned on me ...
- What do you call a one-eyed dinosaur?
Doyouthinkhesawus

Birds

The elephant is a wonderful bird
it flies from bow to bow
it builds its nest in a rhubarb tree
and whistles like a cow!

Two parrots were sitting on a perch.
One said to the other "I can smell
fish".

Why did the chicken cross the play-
ground?
To get to the other slide.

What do you get when you cross a
chicken with a bell?
An alarm cluck

Why did the elephant cross the road?
It was the chicken's day off

Where do you find a chicken with
no legs?
Where you left it

The things children say

When my young grandson was at a Premier Inn, he could not reach the milk to have his cereal. His mum suggested he ask the lady behind the counter to help him. She in turn asked what colour top milk he wanted, blue or green. To which he replied, 'No, I want white milk.'

What do you get when you cross a
chicken with a guitar?
*A chicken that makes music when you
pluck it!*

Chicken? What's all this talk about
chicken? Why, I had an uncle who
thought he was a chicken. My aunt
almost divorced him, but we needed
the eggs.

Attributed to Groucho Marx

"I eat my peas with honey,
I've done it all my life.
It makes the peas taste funny
But it keeps them on my knife!"
Anon

Food is God's love made nutritious and delicious

The Cow

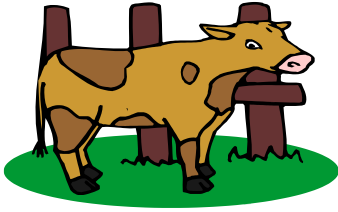
The friendly cow all red and white,
I love with all my heart:
She gives me cream with all her might,
To eat with apple tart.

She wanders lowing here and there,
And yet she cannot stray,
All in the pleasant open air,
The pleasant light of day;

And blown by all the winds that pass
And wet with all the showers,
She walks among the meadow grass
And eats the meadow flowers

Robert Louis Stephenson

There once was a young farmer who tied up his cows in the yard on a cold winter's night and went to the ale house. There he got drunk and fell asleep. The next day he found his cows frozen stiff and unable to move. So he sat down and wept. He was still crying when an old lady passed by. "Don't worry" she said and with her hands she rubbed the cows udders and brought them back to life. The farmer was so astonished that he didn't notice the old lady disappear. So he ran back to the pub and told the landlord what had happened. "Ah," said the landlord knowingly, "that will be old Thora Hurd."



On the announcement of the first lockdown

A lonely farmer from Chawleigh
Was missing his friends very sorely
“I’m confined to the house
All I have is my cows
For chit chat they perform rather poorly”

What did one Galloway say to another?
Oh, Belt up!

What did the cow say on a cold winter’s day?
It’s Friesian today.

What is a cow’s favourite football team?
Uddersfield Town

Why did the cow cross the road?
To get to the udder side

How do cows congratulate one another?
Give each other a pat on the back

What’s a cow’s favourite night out?
A night at the moo-vies.

What did the cow say to her husband?
You talk a load of old bull.

Two cows were standing in a field. The brown one went moo and the black went baa! So the brown cow asked the black cow “Why did you go baa?” To which the black cow replied “I’m learning a foreign language”.

- Once, when challenged to a duel, Abraham Lincoln is said to have replied “How about cow pats at ten paces?”
- Since light travels faster than sound, some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

Horse Sense



What's a horse's favourite TV programme?

Neighbours

Where do horses eat their breakfast?

On the hoof

What's a horse's favourite wine?

Hock

What happens if a horse tries to grow a plant?

It withers

What do horses drive on?

The mane road

What do horses book for their honeymoon?

The bridle suite

What's a horse's girlfriend called?

A bit on the side

Why did the horse want to get rid of his girlfriend?

He didn't want to be saddled with her

- To get someone's goat — said to relate to a practice among racehorse trainers of soothing a nervous horse by putting a goat in its stall. Someone wanting the horse to lose could sneak in and remove the goat.
- You can lead a horse to water but you cannot make it drink, but you can put some salt in the horse's oats, make it thirsty!
- Horse sense is what stops a horse betting on people

Beyond the Parish Boundary

Many people had discovered America before Columbus, most however had the good sense to keep quiet about it. Oscar Wilde.

"You can fool some of the people all of the time, and all the people some of the time, which is just long enough to be president of the United States." Spike Milligan

On the announcement of Pfizer's new vaccine

A Cornish recluse from Minack
Was alarmed by the launch of the vac
It wasn't the jab
Coming fresh from the lab
But the dread of normality back.

A city lawyer down in North Devon on a pheasant shoot has had no luck all day. Afraid of losing face he is desperate to get at least one. Finally, he hits a fine plump pheasant and it comes down over the next field and onto the ground in front of a barn. He rushes over to bag his prize and is about to grab it when a grinning farmer steps out of the barn and says "I reckon under ancient Devon byelaw that be my bird, see?" Taken aback, the lawyer protested "Now look here, as a Lawyer from one of the most prestigious firms in London I say that pheasant is rightfully mine!" The mention of London brings a smile again to the farmer's face. "OK, we either go to court or we can settle here and now in the traditional Devon way." "What is that?" asks the lawyer. "Each person takes it in turn to knock the other one over. Whoever remains standing wins the bird." Seeing further argument as futile and having played a spot of rigger he eyed up the old farmer and fancied his chances. The lawyer agreed to the contest. "Right then, under Devon tradition I go first" pronounced the farmer as he swung back his heavy sod-laden boot and kicked the city slicker as hard as he could between the legs. The lawyer screamed in agony, crashed to the ground and rolled over in horse manure and in excruciating pain for several minutes. Then, remembering that his prize bird was still at stake, staggered back to his feet and spluttered "Ok, now its my turn!" A wry smile came back to the Devon farmer's face "Naah, you can keep the pheasant, I've got plenty!" and wandered back into his barn chuckling ...

And Finally

One of the musical numbers performed at Manhattan's Radio City Music Hall, sung to the tune of 'My Favourite Things' from the legendary Sound of Music:

Botox and nose drops and needles for knitting,
Walkers with handrails and new dental fittings,
Bundles of magazines tied up in string,
These are a few of my favourite things.

Cadillacs and cataracts, hearing aids and glasses,
Polydent and Fixodent and false teeth in glasses,
Pacemakers, golf carts and porches with swings,
These are few of my favourite things.

When the pipes leak, when my bones creak,
When the knees go bad,
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

Hot tea and crumpets and corn pads for bunions,
No spicy hot food for food cooked with onions,
Bathrobes and heating pads and hot meals they bring.
These are few of my favourite things.

Back pain, confused brains and no need for sinnin',
Thin bones and fractures and hair that is thinnin',
I simply remember my favourite things,
And then I don't feel so bad.

When I was young I could remember everything, whether it happened or not

The shortest distance between two people is a smile – Victor Borge

You don't need a parachute to sky dive. You only need a parachute to sky dive twice.