

Feet On The Ground

**a blog by
“Xavier”**

**being the journal of a
mega-millions lottery winner**

fotoğ the first



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**F&F
BOOKS**

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Sunday, 22 August 2010

Ground Zero

Okay, some of the craziness has worn off and my Reality Management Counsellor reckons this will help to get some things straight in my head and keep me within a hoot & a holler, if not spitting distance, of reality.

Doing a blog, he reckons, is a bit like going to an AA meeting. Not that I've ever been to one, but I watch plenty of rubbish on the TV and some characters are never out of them! Inmates of everything from alleged comedies to cop shows. So you'd expect the TV mob to get the look and feel of them approximately right.

Hi, my name is Xavier and I'm awesomely rich. It is now 165 days since the guys at Camelot handed me a ridiculously large cheque (size of the piece of paper-wise) for a ridiculously huge amount of cash. And I'm just about getting to the point where I can sit back and enjoy it without people bugging me for decisions all the time. Like, “Am I sure I don't want to buy a decent car instead of that ratty old banger?”

Spoke too soon. Here's Irwin to tell me the IT guy has got a problem with jumping someone else's IP address so no one can work out where I'm sending this stuff from. So do I persuade the guy I've got now to get on with the job or hire someone else? Decisions, bloody decisions.

Monday, 23 August 2010

Home Base

I found myself experiencing a certain paralysis when the money was in the bank, cleared and available to spend. I didn't get close to the top end of the miserable pittance the financial advisor reckoned I should trust myself with until I'd become used to having enough cash to splurge and walk away from disasters.

I bought a 26" TV and some DVDs, and that was about it for the first week. Apart from a case of Ballantine's whisky, which I've not seen in the shops for ages, but which I must have been able to buy once because I still have some of the bottles around, loaded down with bits of lead foil from wine bottles (something you don't get now) and used as book-ends.

The mansion was something the FA didn't choke on, to my surprise. He even thought it would be a good investment. 8 bedrooms, not counting the staff quarters and 14 main rooms. I guess I just wanted to be able to walk ten yards indoors without tripping over furniture or banging into a wall. It's not quite up to the Nickelback song "Rockstar" - a bathroom I can play baseball in, and so on - but it's a good step up from a suburban semi.

Tuesday, 24 August 2010

Got One Too!

That stuff in the papers about Blair's missus getting him the sack really pinged my radar. According to the legend, the Wicked Witch of the West got right up the noses of the Labour party by getting the Drowning Street nuclear bunker done up, at great expense to the nation, because she didn't like the colour. And that threw them all into such a hissy fit that they ganged up on Blair and forced him to tell them when he'd push off.

I've got one too - a bunker not a WWotW. Not that it started off as a fallout shelter. According to the archives in my library (a load of stuff abandoned by previous owners), the bunker started off as a root cellar, which was turned into a cess pit. When they got some more modern plumbing installed, it became redundant.

Sometime in the 1930s, the then owner of The Mansion had all the cess cleared out. Later on, he had a roadway built down to an underground car park. This was about the time of the Spanish Civil War and he thought war with Germany was inevitable and he didn't want the Jerries dropping bombs on his collection of cars.

Come the 1950s, the garage became a fallout shelter. Then,

in the late 1990s, it became part of an energy conservation scheme, which can't have done the last owner much good because he went bankrupt when his Global Warming Scam collapsed about his ears in the Brown recession.

I haven't really done anything with the bunker yet. I've had a look at it, but there's more than enough space in The Mansion for me, and it's a bit of a hike to the bunker. Still, it's always there if the peasants get revolting and I need somewhere to hide out. I wonder what colour the WWotW had hers painted? Mine's a warmish shade of pastel orange.

Thursday, 26 August
That's Life For You

'Is lordship has commanded me to write something today because he's stilloff enjoying himself. No, he's not at a meeting of LWA – Lottery Winners Anonymous for people who've won \$20 million or more [Life, Season 2, ITV 3, last night] Only in America, eh! 'Is Lordship didn't tell me what to say, so I guess I'll just have to busk.

My uncle has been having a spot of bovver with the government, he told me the last time he dropped in (to see if we had too much whisky). He's recently retired after working for himself for donkey's years and he used to pay his National Insurance by direct debit. A couple of months after the DWP stopped taking cash off a guy who was 65, he cancelled the direct debit.

Next thing he knew, the DW bloody P was threatening to send him bills for National Insurance if he didn't start up the direct debit again. So now, he's waiting to see if they'll send him a bill for £0.00 so he can blow up their computer by sending them a cheque for £0.0.

No wonder the country's broke if the people running it are so bloody useless.

I bet that's more inneresting than anything is lordship's come up with and I bet he doesn't read this.

Irwin.

Saturday, 28 August 2010
Close, But No Cigar For Me

I've watched it on TV but I never thought anyone does weather-chasing in this country. But my Gadgets Guy, Steve, put me in touch with Jake to win a bet. Jake has actually got a minivan loaded with radar gear, and he cruises around Britain in his spare time, looking for extreme weather pictures for newspapers, TV and various agencies. During the summer, he also tries to be near anywhere that looks like dropping a tornado.

He got lucky last weekend; he got some fairly profitable pictures of the twister that formed over Stanford-le-Hope in Essex last Saturday, but it didn't touch down and it did him out of Pictures of Destruction. But he had a real pay-day the following Monday. Lots of wreckage in Great Livermere in Suffolk and he got some excellent live action video of the demolition job.

I've been riding around with him for the last few days. No tornadoes but we did see two pretty good waterspouts playing tag on the Channel for about five or ten minutes. Jake was pleased with the video he shot but I'm still hoping to see a decent tornado the next time things look promising

Monday 30 August
Lurking

Just a quick word before I zoom off to bed, having not had that much sleep since Friday. I was quite amused to read that Mr. B. Liar, who used to be prime minister until he was sacked, is buying his 8th or 9th addition to a world property empire.

I had quite a lot of fun wandering around while The Mansion was being redecorated, spying on everyone to make sure they were doing it properly and not bunging the factor a few quid to get away with bodge jobs. I can just see Mrs. Liar doing that to get max. value for the ill-gotten gains.

I pretended to be an IT guy, wandering round with a meter,

allegedly measuring radio signal strengths and looking for things that would block a signal. If you look like you’re doing something, you become fairly invisible. Not something Mrs. Liar could manage without some serious disguising!

Luckily, I never came across anyone doing something totally outrageous. Because I’d have had a bit of a problem explaining how I knew something dodgy had gone on. And the only way to get around that might have been to have those ripping me off “taken care of”. I hear there are ways for seriously rich people to get that done. I suppose there’s a website for it. There seems to be one for most things.

Saturday 4 September
Memories, Memories

I have been somewhat silent this week because I’ve been inspired to work on my memoirs. I’m sure the world will be eager to read how I saved it from the Spanish Armada, the Black Death and Global Warming in the early mediaeval period, and How I Brought Peace To Iraq & Afghanistan Single-Handedly.

I took a break to watch the lunchtime news today, and I was cheered to see that bloke who used to be prime minister (who was sacked a couple of years ago) being shielded from a barrage of eggs and shoes by lots of big blokes with umbrellas.

The BBC was able to round up a bunch of planted stooges(?) to say nice things about the old war criminal and, no doubt, the Blair Broadcasting Company censored anyone who didn’t think he’s wonderful.

I bet the Irish taxpayer will be thrilled to pay the bill for shutting down the centre of Dublin and all those umbrellas.

Sunday 5 September
Loose End & New Stuff

Going back to the memoirs briefly, I think the world should also know my part in saving the world by deflecting 3 killer

asteroids and a comet in the 1990s. But seriously, those pictures of the earthquake in New Zealand set me thinking about how many I've been in. Would you believe 11? None of any great consequence, though. The 'worst' in this country was being 12 miles or so from the epicenter of one a couple of years ago, which was 5 on the Richter scale. Just a bit of structural damage and nobody killed.

A couple of years before that, I was on a job in Athens when there was a Richter 7 earthquake. Luckily, it was over 100 miles away and it felt no more severe than a good earthquake in England. You were quivered for about 10-15 seconds, you had time to think, "Cool! I'm in an earthquake!" and have a look around to see if lights were swinging and stuff like that. But there was never any sense of, "Oh, sod it! I'm going to die and I still have some money in the bank."

The most surprising picture from New Zealand was the one of the railway lines with side-to-side waves in them, which made them look like the track for a train in a theme park. But if people insist on building them in areas subject to violent geological events, it's always going to be good for photographers.

08 September 2010

NBCN (Not Before the Crack of Noon)

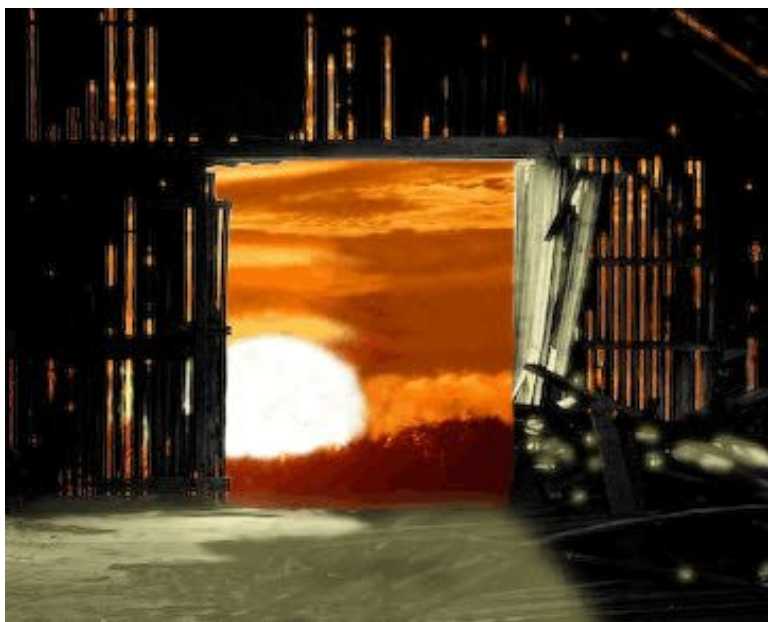
The great thing about not having to work any more is you can do daft things. Like staying up late on Monday nights to watch Monday Night Football matches which you didn't see the first time around on ESPN. Like the Bears pulling off a shock overtime win against the Vikings, Brett Favre and all. With most of the ads and messing about cut out, so the match rattles along at a reasonable pace.

Like walking into a fancy art gallery and looking at the crap on the walls and knowing you could afford to buy all of it, have a bonfire and do the art world a bit of good without putting a noticeable crimp in your bank account.

Imagine my surprise when I actually saw something I liked about a fortnight after I moved into the redecorated mansion. Grossly overpriced, of course. So I made a point of getting in touch with the artist and offering him 37.5% of the asking

price in cash in a padded envelope and not a word to his agent or the gallery. And he went for it. After some token scoffing at the deal. He even delivered the picture himself, all snugged up in bubblewrap with an outer layer of brown paper.

So I now have “Sunrise Behind A Half-Open Barn Door” installed where the fireplace used to be in the “exercise room”. The previous owner had his and hers exercise bikes facing twin widescreen TVs in here, or so the estate agent told me. I’ve just got a lot of empty space until I think of something else to go in here as well as the picture.



11 September 2010
Get In The Queue!

I don’t know if he was having me on but we were discussing ordering some stock for the wine cellar, which is HUGE at the mansion, like you’d expect, and Irwin got a phone call. Only it was one of these stupid texts. It was just a capital Q with an arrow pointing to the right, like this: Q-->

Apparently, he'd been winding up one of his mates with some false information and the mate had just found out that his leg was being pulled. And instead of expressing himself verbally, he'd gone for a new symbol, which is supposed to be all the rage with the people who send each other pointless texts.

The symbol, Irwin explained when he'd got over his incredulity at my ignorance, is an invitation to join the “far queue”. Or as Frank Zappa might have put it: “Far queue. Far queue very much!”

The trick is to say it with the right accent and the right degree of conviction and vehemence.

I just thought I'd share that with my adoring public in case there are any like me who refuse to text.

14th September 2010

The March of Technology

Being a man of more leisure than I ever thought possible, I decided to sort out my CD-ROM collection. I've amassed a fair number over the years but a lot of them went the way of all those 12" video discs made to celebrate “The Millennium” (as if there was only ever one) by the likes of the BBC, only for the format and the players to vanish, leaving all the information inaccessible.

I was annoyed when I found that a fair number of excellent CD-ROMs wouldn't run on the combination of hardware and Windows XP offered by the cheap but good PCs I bought from about 2007 on. By then, the older PCs, on which the disks still ran, were limping along and tedious to use.

My new-found leisure has allowed me to screen the collection for those which will still run on an up-to-date PC and do something about making the older PCs work better. The first thing I noticed was that they had Alzheimer's. Luckily, new coin-cell back-up batteries are readily available at my local hardware shop. Unluckily, they have to be fitted in the most inaccessible part of the motherboard imaginable.

Irwin was able to find me some memory boards for the

make-over. It's truly amazing how much difference doubling the memory of a computer makes. And at the Mansion, I have room to deploy my collection of obsolete PCs and the ability to enjoy the 'lost' CD-ROMs on a revived PC which zips along instead of clunking. Super!

16th September 2010

The Gods do grot on the deserving occasionally

You start to think that the Gods might not be as dead as advertised when you consider the fate of the guy in charge of the Income Tax. Last week, Deadleg Dave Hartnett could see nothing wrong with HMRC failing to get tax codes right and taking the wrong amount of tax from anywhere between 6 million and 18 million “customers”.

This serial grabber of corporate hospitality even went on TV to say he has nothing to apologize for. Next thing you know, he was running his arse ragged, apologizing to ministers at the Treasury, Parliament and everyone in sight for his arrogance and uselessness.

His partner-in-crime, Lesley Strathie, a Dame of the pantomime sort, is still in the arrogance phase, ducking responsibility while talking bollocks about "The Customer Experience" at HMRC. But that might be as far as she gets.

With any luck, the IRA will decide that these two specimens are just as deserving as bankers and blow the pair of them up. Yes, the Gods are definitely still with us, but obviously working only part-time.

21st September 2010

Boo-bloody-Hoo!

I have bin commanded by his lordship to pass these pearls on to his adoring public as he's off enjoying himself 'somewhere in France' (if that's at all possible seeing the Frogs are so stropky).

Does anyone feel sorry for Gordon Brown, who invited the Pope to Britain, hoping for a BIG photo-opportunity, only to

be booted out of office by an ungrateful nation because he spent all their money and got them so deep into debt, their grandchildren will still be paying it off?

Sometimes the gods really do manage to grot on someone who really, really deserves it.

Irwin.

22nd September 2010

“You can get anything you want!”

It's amazing what you can find in someone else's record collection. Is lordship has hundreds of vinyl LPs, and all the gear to play them freshly fettled up with new drive belts, etc. That's where I found Alice's Restaurant by Arlo Guthrie. It's a hoot! Check it out if you can find it. Is Lordship has 2 versions; the studio version with the Alice's Restaurant Massacre on one side, and the film soundtrack with a split version; so he must have been impressed by it. The main story is all about crime and law enforcement and the draft in the USA in the 1960s. Great stuff.

Irwin.

26th September 2010

Winners Whether or Not the Wind Blows

For the benefit of those wondering where I've been for the last week or so, I've been investing some of my millions in the Great Windmill Scam.

The level of government subsidies available is truly AWESOME: for construction, power production and the illusion of creating “green” jobs.

Getting in on the ground floor of this racket – before the bubble bursts – is like winning the lottery all over again.

The only cloud on the horizon is the need to keep a close eye on the investment to be ready to get out before the public start refusing to be ripped off by electricity suppliers and the whole deal goes south.

28th September 2010

Whose cash is it anyway?

So Lord Ashcroft had the good sense to put £17 million out of range of the taxman and saved his heirs and assigns from a tax bill of over 3 million quid when he shuffles off. Good for him.

What right does the government have to rob the graves of people who didn't blow all their money in life, like Gordon bloody Brown on triple steroids, and give the cash to their friends or use it to buy votes? Absolutely none.

Which is why I am making damn sure that my squillions will go to more deserving candidates than the bloody taxman when I exit, worn out by a couple of decades of enjoying myself with serious intent.

5th October 2010

Deluge-proof

Watching the weekend rain battering and drenching the grounds from the highest window of The Mansion, I began to wonder if I have flood insurance with a company which won't weasel out of paying. Then I realized I don't need it.

The trees mask it to a fair degree but the estate is on a shallow hill with The Mansion at the highest point. So everything drains down toward the river, which separates me from the main road, and a lake, the contents of which, my estate manager assures me, can be sold to the farms around me if the weather gets really dry.

So let it rain, I say. I'm not bovvered!

6th October 2010

Shock, Horror vs Dotty Old

You have to laugh at the court system. It's a joke here but it's reassuring to know that things are no better abroad and judges are “dotty old” everywhere. In the USA, they give people sentences of hundreds of years “because they can”. In France this week, they went in another direction.

A rogue trader got 5 years (2 suspended, time off for good behaviour means he does about 18 months tops) for exposing his bank to a 50 billion euro risk. He was also ordered to pay €4.9 billion in compensation – **which the bank says it won't try to collect**. So that was a waste of time.

Afterthought: Maybe the bank is planning to give the guy his old job back and keep his bonuses for a couple of years.

9th October 2010

Not A Problem

Today's big scare story in the tabloids – mobile phones are so lethal that holding them less than one inch from the human body means instant death! For anyone who's worried, the solution to the problem is simple. You just get rich, you get some staff and you get a member of your staff to stand a safe distance from you with the phone while you use a hands-free headset.

10th October 2010

Kneecap Parade

Out and about in the Roller, I became aware of hundreds of knees on show on a sunny day with a pretty strong wind blasting. Not just kids; old blokes with grey hair were wearing shorts or jeans sawn off above the knee. Just what the attraction is of bare legs in October escapes me. We seem to have a lot of allegedly mature people around trying to prove how hard they are.

10/10/10? Who cares! Today doesn't feel remotely special.

It seems that caffs and fast food joints are handing out banknotes covered with lethal bugs. Makes you glad you have staff to knock out snacks on the premises.

13th October 2010

Transport of Choice

Some people find it amusing that I went for a Roller instead of a herd of Ferraris. I have a Roller because I like to travel in comfort. That's precisely why I didn't go for the Ferrari option; I didn't feel an urge to zoom about with my bum scraping along the road. I also have a driver. After all, if you're seriously rich, that means you don't have to bother with the driving and you can concentrate on more rewarding things in the spacious back of your Roller.

15th October 2010

2012 reasons for not being there

My lunch guests today were asking me if I'll be shelling out £2,012 for a top-whack ticket for the opening day at the Olympics, which triggered an outbreak of much hollow laughter. A straw poll uncovered the fact that no one around the table planned to watch the opening, either by being there or on TV, and no one would be watching the events, not even to count the empty seats. So it looks like we have another Millennium Dome on our hands thanks to New Labour.

p.s. Nobody realized that yesterday was National Potato Day. But no doubt the quangocrats of the Potato Awareness Council will still be drawing their fat bonuses and expenses.

17th October 2010

Radio Fun

Those who still listen to the *News Quiz* on the steam wireless will know that it's a sort of club for softy lefty comics, who have never got over losing Mrs. Thatcher as prime minister and a target for their bile. But connoisseurs will know that the

show is also a source of true comic brilliance. Such as the remark by Andy Hamilton, who deserves at least a knighthood for his services to making the nation laugh.

He announced that he was waiting for the real story of the miners trapped in Chile to come out; like, the 33 were originally 37 but they had to eat 4 of them. Priceless!

18th October 2010

Anything you get for nothing is worth it!

I’ve often wondered why companies offer free antivirus programs. I found out when I clicked on a badger box, which popped up on one of the older PCs, and upgraded the defence system from AVG 9 to AVG 2011. The first thing I noticed was that the boot up went on for AGES! The icons and task bar at the bottom of the desk top usually appear over my brilliant desk top picture quite quickly. With AVG 2011, it was minutes before they arrived. And my Netscape mail program wouldn’t download messages which I knew were on the server (because I went to the website and looked).

Naturally, I dumped the problem on Irwin. He got things working again eventually by booting AVG 2011 into touch and reloading version 9. 2011, he told me, is MicroSoft-style bloatware, unsuitable for the elderly PC, and it doesn’t work with something called Mozilla, which is the heart and soul of Netscape email and its descendant Firefox.

So that explains why there’s a free version of AVG. It’s a vast testing ground involving millions of users with every combination of computer hardware and software under the sun. The freebie customers are there to report problems that need to be fixed for the people with the paid-for version. So it’s sound commercial sense at the back of it, not philanthropy.

Don’t Cross The Boss!

19th October 2010

“The boy Wayne has a bad leg,” says the manager, Sir A. Ferguson.

“No I don’t,” says the boy Wayne.

Next thing you know, the boy Wayne is being carted off the practice field on a stretcher with a bad leg. That'll teach him to contradict the boss!

So prophecy or retribution? You choose!

Believe it or what!

20th October 2010

A woman in the Midlands reckons she won the £113 million EuroMillions jackpot but she can't produce the ticket because her husband always takes it off her and he loses everything she gives him. Does that add up? Would any wife in her right mind let her old man take charge of her lottery ticket knowing that he's 100% dead certain to lose it?

When I won, I knew exactly where the ticket was and I promptly wrote my name and address on it with a fountain pen, so the ink would soak into the paper, and hid it where no burglar would ever find it. And when I went to claim the cash, I put an old, non-winning ticket in my wallet in case I was mugged on the way in. And I almost hired an armed bodyguard; until I realized I should go for inconspicuous.

I thought August was supposed to be the silly season!

Eyes, what are you seeing!!

24th October 2010

I saw a buncha UFOs last night at about 10 o'clock. I thought I was seeing a low-flying plane because, a couple of days ago, I had one practically knocking the chimneys off with its wheels. But there was no sound and there were just red lights, rather than red and green, and they were flickering rather than flashing.

There were four of them, travelling south, widely spaced in a sort of line-astern formation. And they just faded out one by one when they got to around the position of Jupiter, which is very bright in the southern sky at the moment. Minds somewhat blown, my guests and I decided that one of the neighbours had been messing about with a cross between small hot-air balloons and Chinese lanterns. Something which

the crew at the Mansion will be doing once they’ve sourced some of them in a range of interesting colours.

**Edification, Edification, Edification;
or Wee Gordie Broon Explained**

26th October 2010

You pick up a lot of interesting stuff from casual reading. Yesterday, I happened to be browsing a book on the kings and queens of Scotland (by Richard Oram) and discovered that Gordon Broon had an agenda when he blew the nation’s cash with reckless spending and attempts to buy friends.

Robert the Bruce, Scotland’s “greatest king”, according to his propagandists in later years, did exactly the same thing. He gave away so much land and privileges that he had to go cap in hand to the Scottish people for living expenses, and he became the first Scottish king who was unable to live on his own resources.

No doubt the now reclusive Mr. Broon is hoping the same will happen to him and he’ll be proclaimed as Britain’s greatest prime monster through the efforts of those who profitted from the Broon profligacy with other people’s cash.

Free of the Phantom

30th October 2010

What’s the qualification for being a bare-faced liar? Is it necessarily not having a beard? The topic came up when one of the staff phoned me to ask if it was okay if he arrived a bit late. He had an excellent reason for his request: he’d been visited by the Phantom Postman and he had to go to the sorting office for something that needed a signature.

The sickening thing about it, for him, was that he’d heard the billet doux coming through the letterbox. There was no ring on the doorbell and no knock on the knocker, just the distinctive clunk from the hall of the letterbox flap closing. In the absence of a thud, Roger assumed that it was just the postman dropping more junk leaflets on him and he took no notice at the time.

It wasn’t until 20 minutes later that he looked behind the

door and found the form proclaiming that the phantom had called “while he was out”.

Which raised the interesting question of how the phantom knew Roger was out if he'd not bothered to check.

Roger actually saw the guy doing the other side of his street a couple of hours later. When he asked the phantom if he still had the item that needed signing for, he was told it was at the sorting office. The phantom also claimed that he'd been knocking on doors all morning. Roger resisted the temptation to deck the guy for telling him such a weak and feeble lie. He just looked at him to tell him he (Roger) knew he was lying and the phantom also knew he was lying. This was where we got to discussing the qualifications of bare-faced liars.

Afterwards, it occurred to me that we, at the Mansion, are protected against the phantom and his allies. Any postman who tries to do a hit-and-run with a form instead of doing his job is liable to find himself the star of CCTV that proves he's a liar and on the wrong side of a malfunctioning main gate with a lot of wall to climb!

Clock Crazyiness

3rd November 2010

All the messing about with clocks at this time of year can be v. confusing, especially if there are lots of them needing to be put back an hour. I couldn't work out why one of them in my computer room was showing a time which was completely different from the right time or the right time plus an hour. I was trying to work out why, if it had been right the previous day, that it was showing 34 minutes past the hour instead of 18 when I noticed that the second hand wasn't moving and the battery had given up the ghost. They say the obvious explanation is usually the best one but it's not always the one that occurs to you!

Beating The Bonny Night Rain

6th November 2010

Everyone knows that it always pours down on Bonfire Night, so I decided to do the celebration in some comfort this year. Starting with a marquee on the terrace containing an indoor

bonfire — a ‘living’ fire consisting of a flickering light show and lots of space heaters.

We had the outward wall of the tent rolled up to let the gathered throng admire the efforts of the somewhat soggy pyromaniacs as they let off a fair few quidsworth of fireworks. And Irwin scared up some varicoloured Chinese lanterns as a finishing UFO touch.

Baked potatoes, parkin, treacle toffee and a selection of real ales made it a v. enjoyable night. Which just goes to show that throwing a lot of cash at a problem like keeping everyone dry and comfortable on a traditionally wet night really works.

Death To The Bozotwats!

11th November 2010

‘Is lordship is away at the moment, so I’m filling in. I wonder if he ever reads my bits?

Don’t you just hate it when you’re been watching a weekly series on TV, but when you switch it on, it’s not there? It’s down in your personal TV schedule, it’s in *Radio Times* with a short summary of what’s supposed to happen in the episode and it’s even there on the TV’s on-screen programme listing. But what’s actually showing is something completely different.

Most of us can only curse with helpless rage when this happens and swear at the programming bozotwat who messed about with your life. But some of us are now able to do something about it.

So if you’re a TV programming bozotwat of the sort who makes series disappear in mid-season, be advised that your sins will now be uncovered. If you’re a bozotwat, there will be retribution.

You might get to the car park to find that all your tyres are flat, or your battery is completely lifeless. You might get home to find all your upstairs windows broken. You might even find that the instrument of the breakage is an open tin of paint, which has gone EVERYWHERE in the room which is currently open to the elements.

It’s about time that people who mess with the lives of other learn that there will be consequences. And TV scheduling bozotwats are just a starting point. There are plenty of people

around willing to be paid agents of retribution. And I know how to contact enough of them to make a difference.

Irwin

The Cult of OPD (Other People’s Dosh)

14th November 2010

It’s amazing what the Arts Mafia think they can get away with. I’ve just had a mailing inviting me to achieve “patron status” by making a generous donation (i.e. £50K plus) to my local Arts Bandits, who have ambitions to put on a ballet on stilts, of all things!

It’s supposed to be cutting edge and a biting comment on the state of society today (under the budget-cutting, gravy draining Tory Coalition implied but not actually said). I normally believe in anything for a laugh, but in this case, one is not amused. Not even a little bit.

Don’t you just love it when the wheels come off?

15th November 2010

Fernando Alonso just had to finish in the top 4 in the last Grand Prix of the season (thanks to Ferrari International Assistance turning a blind eye to illegal team orders) to be drivers’ champion in a season dominated by Red Bull, which had already sewn up the constructors’ championship.

Alonso was able to keep his closest rival, Mark Webber, behind him but all he could manage was 7th place behind 2nd division drivers who were desperate to prove they should keep their job. As a result, Sebastian Vettel, 3rd in the drivers’ championship at the start of the race, was able to lead all the way from pole, become the youngest ever F1 champ and stand on a podium filled with champions, current and former.

All of which proves that the universe does get it right on occasion, but so infrequently that we remain amazed that things actually worked out the way they should.

Here's A New One

16th November 2010

The death of the priapic JFK has spawned more conspiracy theories than you can shake a stick at, but here's another: Kennedy was killed by NASA.

I'm about half way through a book called *Dark Side of the Moon*, subtitled “The Magnificent Madness of the American Lunar Quest” and written by one Gerard DeGroot. Kennedy started to go soft on NASA after he'd won his election posing as a space nut but he was confronted by the enormous burden which the space programme would put on the American economy.

Kennedy could see that the US space programme in the 1960s was all about out-doing the Russians even if it screwed the American people into the ground. But with so much of the military-industrial Mafia behind the space race, he quickly went back to being a space buff, but he made his vice-president, LBJ, the man in charge of space so that Johnson would collect the flak if it all went horribly wrong.

It makes a sort of sense that the generals and industrialists would take out the potential road block of JFK to put their man LBJ in charge.

And it also explains why LBJ didn't run for president when his term ran out and he was quite happy to leave Nixon as the hostage to fortune of the NASA/military/ industrial Mafia.

Great minds think alike or led by the nose?

17th November 2010

Update to the last post – surprise! There it is in the book, I found today. Kennedy was afraid of the monster he'd created in NASA and, given the opportunity, he'd have done a deal with Krushchyov to end the space race.

So did the military/industrial Mafia behind NASA realize that Kennedy was more valuable to them dead rather than alive and wobbling, and have him whacked?

All you need is the right story!

18th November 2010

It's not a surprise that a fake priest has been fooling “the art world” with forgeries of pictures by lesser known artists. Especially as the art world is all about: “What can it be sold for?” rather than: “Is it genuine?” or even: “Is it any good?”

Heresy, but I misread the caption on the real & fake “Signac” tugboat pictures in the papers and I thought the forgery looked more genuine than the real thing as a picture!

Wouldn't hurt a fly but coppers are fair game

19th November 2010

According to the friends of the schoolkid who tried to brain a couple of coppers by chucking a fire extinguisher off the roof of the Tory party building on Millbank during the university fees rent-a-riot, “he's a quiet guy who wouldn't intentionally hurt anyone.” Except when he's in the grip of his inner yob, they forgot to add.

Dave ja vu

23rd November 2010

Isn't it amazing how no one learns lessons from history! The last time the British economy was FUBB was when Labour were in charge; Callaghan, Healey, all that lot. The next time was . . . when New Labour was in charge; Blair, Brown, all that lot. And across the sea, it's the Irish economy which has gone tits up with a Labour government in charge.

And to make it even worse, they've got the IRA party leading the protests, so bombs, knee-cappings, disappearances & secret murders, all that lot in prospect. Plus the obligatory bank robberies. Which is why my financials have been doing an “exposure” audit to make sure my zillions aren't at risk of Irish defaults or defaults by others in a chain going back to Ireland. Having lots of dosh can be real hard work at time. But infinitely preferable to the alternative, of course.

Who pays for all this? Me!

25th November 2010

“Chancellor George Osbourne addressed the Board of Deputies of British Jews”, it said in the paper, which left me asking myself if all British Jews are sheriffs and that’s why they have deputies. Next thought: Who pays the wages of all these deputies? Who seem to have New Labour non-jobs, which contribute only to the Brown Hole in the economy. No wonder the country’s in a mess with stuff like this going on.

Irwin.

Who pays for all this? Me! Part 2

27th November 2010

Millions of Irish scroungers take to the streets to protest against the spending cuts forced on their benighted country by national bankruptcy. So what do they expect? The government to change its mind and pretend to be Gordon Brown? And say, “The people don’t want cuts, so we’re going to do a U-turn and carry on spending money we don’t have.” And what’s our stupid government doing, borrowing money to lend it to the Irish? Politics is no longer the art of the possible, it’s the art of the feckan stupid.

Irwin.

The Real Shocker!

30th November 2010

Are we shocked by the shower of US diplomatic telegrams on WikiLeaks? Does it come as any surprise to know that the Yanks thought Gordon Brown was a nutter and David Cameron is a non-entity who doesn’t believe in anything, least of all real Conservatism with a Capital C? Maybe we’re surprised to find that Hilary Clinton seems to be going into the identity theft business if she’s collecting the credit card details of UN diplomats. But are we shocked?

Given Mrs. Clinton’s record, not even a little bit.

No, the only shocking thing in the news right now comes in the Leslie Nielsen obituaries. In the Good Old Days, I used to watch *Police Squad* whenever I could find it on TV. I was always convinced that there were lots of episodes of this wonderful comedy series. I was dumbfounded to learn that only **SIX** episodes were ever made because the Great American TV Audience was too dim to get this terrific show. Now, that really is shocking. And very sad.

Whitemare, Schnitemare!

2nd December 2010

Don’t you get tired of the Moaning Minnies, who sound off every year when a bit of snow brings the country to a standstill? Of course, they have serious snow-tackling gear in Austria, Switzerland and Scandinavia, and for cities like New York, where they get HUGE amounts of snow every winter. But imagine the volume of the Minnies if we spent money on the same scale for preventing a few days’ disruption. Especially while the country is broke because G. Broon spent all our money and put us in a HUGE Broon Hole of debt.

Where would the cash come from? Would we have to stop overseas aid to China and India and stop funding their space programmes? Now, there’s a thought!

Thank you so bloody much!

7th December 2010

Have you ever wondered what New Labour’s real legacy is? It’s a psycho criminal doing 35 years being awarded the ‘uman right to be called “Mister” by the screws while he’s enjoying Her Majesty’s hospitality. And Gordon Broon pretending he’s still a full-time MP when he’s never in London expect when he’s plugging his book, Blair-style.

“To the Deserving - buggar all. To the Undeserving - as much as they’re cheeky enough to blag.”

Building Britain Bigger

9th December 2010

One unexpected consequence of Dave the Leader Cameroony’s “Big Society” is that he wants people to be free to choose to make their home bigger without having to pay cash to their local council for permission to build. So that’s conservatories, extensions, en-suite gyms and swimming pools, and turrets for all with the dosh to pay for it.

Terrific!

Until Labour gets in and triples the Council Tax for anyone who has dared to deviate from their home’s original architectural plan.

Just a thought

10th December 2010

Doesn’t the world look a bare, grey and miserable place now that the rain has washed away all the lovely white snow and left just a stark, soggy, winter landscape?

Just another thought

12th December 2010

Last week, I spotted this item on the *BlackFlag News* website:

“Aren't wheely bins great! Except when the lid freezes shut and you can't put anything in the bugger.”

At the end of this week, there was an item in the paper announcing that lots of councils are asking their residents to keep their bins somewhere warm to stop the lids freezing shut. Which doesn’t do much about the problem of a bin left out on the pavement all day, waiting for attention.

Redistribution? Forget it!

13th December 2010

Hooray for a more Thatcherite Britain! Hooray for solid opposition to redistribution of wealth. And surprise that the resistance solidified under New Labour.

“If there is to be any redistribution of wealth, it should be in *my* direction only.”

I’ll drink to that!

Well, would you believe it!

19th December 2010

I don’t know. You go out of the country for five bloody minutes and the next thing you know, the snow’s back and everywhere is at a total standstill and the usual bloody suspects are moaning about it. “Oh, they don’t get hold-ups and chaos at airports and on the roads like this in Russia or Scandinavia or New York.”

Small problem, they’re not comparing like with like. We don’t get snow like they do in Russia, Scandinavia or northern America. And if the government started spending the amount of money those places have to just to keep going, you’d soon hear howls of protest. Enough to drown out the rent-a-mobs who are pretending to be students.

And the loudest howls would be from the Labour lot, who gave us the limited effort available for this year and spent all our bloody money to make sure there’s none for improvements. So if you get stuck in the snow, blame Gordon effin Brown.

By the by, there’s a huge green patch where the helicopter landed and the staff, resourceful souls that they are, are laying bets on when it will vanish under a new layer of snow.

And another thing . . .

20th December 2010

It’s just been on the BBC lunchtime news, so it must be true. In Moscow, where they have 9 million snow ploughs, the traffic is just crawling along, just like in frozen England.

And talking about frozen, the Global Warming Swindler lobby has been trying to persuade people that 2010 has been the hottest year on record. But spoilsports like WattsUpWith That.com and the Real Science blog have given the game away. 75% of the data used to “prove” the case comes from inventing temperatures for regions where there are no weather

stations. And if you're making up your data, you can “prove” anything you like. Who'd have thought climate science would be so like politics!

Refreshed? Looks like very well refreshed!

21st December 2010

Trivial Democrat Business Minister V. Cable has been threatening to ‘push the nuclear button’ and blow up the Coalition if he doesn't get his way. Pull the other one, Vince!

He's had years of watching bungling Labour deadlegs posing as government ministers. Now, he's one himself. Is he going to give all that up? Not even if D. Cameron slapped his face on live national TV, stuck up 2 fingers and told him to push his effin button.

Give up all that power and the ministerial car and the perks and the grovelling ranks of civil servants? Put a bit more water in it next time, Vince.

Scraping For Trivia

23rd December 2010

There's a lot of chat about Libs shooting from the lip but what have the rest of them (besides Vince) been saying? D. Heath, deputy leader of the House, said Osbourne, the Chancellor, has the capacity to get up yer nose. P. Burstow, minister for something or other, doesn't want people to trust D. Cameron because he hasn't become a cuddly Liberal and he has values that Burstow doesn't share.

A. Stunell, local government minister, has doubts about D. Cameron's sincerity. N. Baker seems to think he's in line for a Nobel Prize for putting the Coalition on the right tracks despite having to fight against a regime like the one in South Africa in the apartheid era.

Some bugger else thinks we're getting a Liberal Maoist revolution. Has anyone asked if we want one? Of course not. And if the government did ask people what they want, it would be New Labour's abuses abolished, the people in New Labour non-jobs sacked and the same for public service managers with a New Labour mentality (including the police).

What we want is value for money, we want to know where the money is going, and to whom, and we want the people spending taxpayers’ money on our behalf to be accountable to the public for their blunders. But will we get any of that from the Liberals? Fat chance!

Note of Etiquette: In future, he’s to be known as “Vince Cable, the disgraced business secretary”, which is rather Mandelson.

Here’s a Seasonal Thought

25th December 2010

The US military (the ones at the sharp end, anyway) are up in arms about Velcro fasteners. They don’t work as well as buttons when pockets bulge. They collect dirt and sand. And they go “**RRRR - I - I - I - I - P**” on opening and give away a soldier’s position to the enemy.

Buttons are silent, work in muddy conditions and, according to the US Army’s laundry experts, “do not fray and disintegrate with repeated laundering”. Which says rather a lot about experts who don’t know that buttons **do** drop to pieces and/or come off in the wash.

Well, please yourselves!

Change we weren’t consulted about

27th December 2010

The DNA of chocolate has been unravelled by some French outfit, and so we can now expect it to be “messed about with” in the name of making dosh for the big companies and giving the customers something they don’t want with no alternative.

- The dog lovers at the mansion are hoping that someone will mess about with it in a way that stops chocko being lethal to doggies!

p.s. The smart money is going into a mine in Nevada, which is being reopened to break the Chinese monopoly on producing “rare earth” elements, which are essential for making electronics, super-magnets, lasers, high-tech TVs, batteries and all sorts of essential gadgets.

● I was offered a chance to get in on the ground floor with a Russian consortium. But in the light of the way Mr. Khodorovsky has been screwed and railroaded by Russia's Mafia government, I pleaded an urgent appointment and left the building in a hurry!

'Uman Rights – what a wonderful idea!

28th December 2010

The staff at the Mansion are all fired up to get in on a get-rich-quick scam. They all plan to sue former schools for damages because their 'uman rights were abused when these rotten little atheists were forced to take part in religious assemblies and sing hymns in praise of a god to which they did not subscribe.

There is a time when it's right to say, “Just F-off!”

30th December 2010



When cashpoints and tills in shops are fitted with buttons forcing customers to accept or decline an opportunity to make a donation to a charity, will they also be fitted with a FarQueue [see rant for 11th September, 2010, *Ed.*] button for customers to press to send an email of defiance to the government over its chugging [Charity Mugging. *Ed.*] attempts?

D. Cameron is always banging on about his Big Society and a smaller state. How does creating a new Ministry of Chuggering make the state smaller? Only a politician who has never had much contact with the real world [i.e. most of them, *Ed.*] would come up with something like this.

Congratulations!

1st January 2011

We have done very well to get though the last month, apparently, because it was the coldest December since 1890, even though there was twice as much sun as normal and only half the usual amount of rain. Which probably means there will

be drought regulations in force before the end of this month! The temperature in central England remained stubbornly below zero, averaging -0.6 deg.C, and on 10 nights of the month, the temperature at places around Britain fell to -18 deg.C. No doubt global warming will get the blame somehow.

Value for money? What's that?

4th January 2011

You really have to stand and stare, gobsmacked, at the job New Labour has done on local councils. They can't get their dustmen to do their job, or if the dustmen are willing to work, the council's 'elf 'n' safety nazis come up with a reason why they shouldn't.

But as the bin bags pile higher and higher, it's not beyond the powers of local authorities to send out their enforcement squads and threaten residents with a big fine for putting up lost cat posters.

And as for putting a stop to ripping off motorists with parking fines, or abolishing New Labour red tape, both of which our blessed Coalition government says it wants to do . . . In the words of the prophet, “Like that's going to happen.” Not unless we introduce a Ministry of Pol Pot and start re-educating our local burrocrats.

Oh, Soddit!

6th January 2011

It's the ultimate leveller. You can be as poor as a person with no money and nowhere to live or as rich as . . . well, me. The one thing we always have in common is that we can both be laid low by a stinking, rotten cold, which feels it doesn't want to go away and leave you in the lurch.

The universe can be a shockingly egalitarian place at times.

Dawn? What's that?

9th January 2011

One big advantage of living the Mansion lifestyle is that you're

not bound by time conventions. So you can stay up half the night watching American Crunch on TV and get up at the crack of noon the next day.

Who would have thought the spluttering Seahawks would knock off the Saints, even with home advantage in a stadium built to maximize crowd noise? And what started as a defensive battle in Indianapolis. Who'd have thought the Jets would win the battle of the field goals to knock off the Colts and make sure that neither Manning has a shot at a Super Bowl ring this year? That was definitely worth staying up half the night for!

All things to all climate “scientists”

10th January 2011

I'm currently half-way through *Doomsday: The Science of Catastrophe* by Fred Warshofsky, which was published in 1977. It seems that back in the 1970s, climate scientists were worried about fine particles in the atmosphere, produced by nations burning fossil fuels for power generation and torching forests, and emissions from jet airliners, sending the world into an ice age. 30 years later the Global Warming Swindlers are telling us that exactly the same processes are causing catastrophic heating of the Earth because of the carbon dioxide released. Has someone rewritten the laws of physics but we haven't been told about it?

The book also notes that there were huge rises in the amount of atmospheric carbon dioxide in the middle of the 20th century at a time when global temperatures were **dropping**. The conclusion was that it's not possible to prove cause and effect in a system as complicated as the Earth's climate, which also depends on what the Sun is doing. Something else that's been rewritten in the last 30 years, mainly by people who expect us to believe the garbage that comes out of computers with garbage-generating software.

Thought For The Day

12th January 2011

'Is Lordship is off on his travels again, so he's asked me to

provide a little something for his fans. How about: “Extinction is Nature’s way of increasing life’s diversity and adapting it to changing ecological conditions.”

It’s something to tell the chuggers next time they come at you with “Save the polar bear” or a similar scam.

Irwin

The Yanks are an odd lot

15th January 2011

Their fearless leader, President O’Bummer, has spent the last eternity trying to make himself popular by slagging off BP and accusing this Anglo-American company of being 100% British and a symbol of everything that’s wrong in the world.

But BP’s main crime against humanity is that they were daft enough to employ the American company Haliburton to do some seabed cementing in the Gulf of Mexico, and the Yanks made a total bog of it.

Feeling unloved, BP does a deal with the Russians for a go at Arctic oil and suddenly, the Yank politicians are up in arms again and accusing BP of treachery and being unAmerican. But if you’re as two-faced as the average Yank politician, I guess it all makes a sort of sense in a weird way.

Irwin

Spreading the load

16th January 2011

Do I have it in for Yanks? Absolutely! Do I love everyone else? You gotta be joking!

Take the Aussies for instance. The Land of Oz is full of Global Warming Swindlers and also one of the world’s biggest exporters of coal, creating a self-perpetuating circle of buckets of carbon dioxide going into the atmosphere and the swindlers moaning about it.

Queensland has its fair share of GWS, who are obsessed with drought. Water is a precious commodity to be reserved and conserved at all costs. So when the Wivenhoe dam started filling up after buckets of rain, what did A. Bligh, the state’s

prime minister, do? She only ordered the dam operators not to release the trapped water in a controlled fashion.

And when the water level got to inches from the top of the dam, they had to send a humongous amount of water down the river and it was good night Brisbane. So if anyone living in the area wants to know where to send the bill for a wrecked home and ruined possessions, the office of A. Blight would be a good place to start.

Irwin

Scamotage

18th January 2011

Those bl’Indians are still at it. “This is Mary,” says a voice with distinct Indian accent. “Am I speaking with Mr. Halloran?” He was the previous occupant of the Mansion but you don’t complicate things by denying it.

Then she’s off into a spiel about how she’s a MicroSoft certified computer expert and your computer is downloading buckets of malicious software from internet, which is going to destroy all your data.

When you tell her you’ve got an antivirus program to detect malware and a firewall, she takes no bloody notice and insists you switch on your computer so she can direct you to some perfectly normal part of the data logging system, which she insists is proof that your PC has more nasties than you can shake a stick at.

If I’ve got nothing much to do, I generally mess the bl’Indian about with questions about where the bad stuff is coming from and protests about my data being stored on-line and checked constantly to make sure nothing terrible is happening to it.

You can also give them a hard time about not showing a number to the caller ID system, which any reputable company is legally bound to do if it wants to operate in the UK.

Another good way to waste the bl’Indian’s time is to ask them to explain how they know your computer is downloading nasties – which program is sending reports to them despite an expensive firewall. Then you can tell them you’ve been on holiday for a month so your computer hasn’t been

doing anything so what makes the bl’Indian think it has?

Then there are the excuses for not switching your PC on. A neighbour’s using it because I’ve got the fastest broadband in the street.

We’re Jehovah’s Witnesses and we don’t believe in computers. The motherboard went and you’re waiting for them to get you a new one. If the bl’Indian gets away with having less than 10 minutes of his/her time wasted, you’re not trying!

Irwin

Restricted Vision

22nd January 2011

We don’t get fogs like the ones we used to get in the 20th century. The fogs last Thursday were so-so, but I remember one in the late 1960s or early 1970s because everyone got to go home early from work on that day. And you could walk faster than the buses were crawling along. There’s not been another like it since (where I’ve been, at any rate). Probably something to do with Gorbali Warming.

Govori, “Nyet!”

23rd January 2011

This whole phobia thing is totally out of control. You get stupid politicians [tautology, *Ed.*] telling people they can’t be xenophobic, by law, when what they really mean is they don’t think you should have the right to be disgusted by the disgusting habits of other people – mainly foreigners.

So the proposal is on the table to ditch “phobia” and go for a simple “nyet” instead. Islamophobia is out and Islamnyet is in for people who want nothing to do with murderous faux Islamicists.

Likewise, homosexnyet for those who don’t think homosexuals deserve special rights, and xenonyet for people who don’t want to be forced to have anything to do with the weird customs and diet of foreigners in their own country.

I think you get the picture – just say, “Nyet!” when confronted with “xenos” and demand your human right to have

your own preferences respected by intolerant minorities and petty burrocrats.

Further To Yesterday . . .

24th January 2011

The Association of Miscellaneous Sexual Deviants is being allowed to feature its members in school exams, thanks to a grant from the Training & Development Agency for Schools, a New Labour quango. The AMSD-oriented questions include the likes of:

MATHS: If two transvestites can dig three holes in two hours, how many holes could they dig if they weren't wearing frocks?

GEOGRAPHY: If two lesbians try to ride their bikes across Africa, in which country are the bikes most likely to be stolen?

Tony “Education, Education, Education” Blair always wanted a legacy. I wonder how chuffed he is with the one he got?

No newS? Good!

26th January 2011

Watching the lunchtime TV news today, I was struck by all the non-news stuff padding it out. Like some soldier in Afghanistan dialling the wrong number and leaving a personal message on the wrong woman's answering service.

Is that the best they can do? I asked myself. And then I realized that maybe we're safer if there's nothing newsworthy happening around the world. Because the worst disasters always start with some idiot doing something that seems like a great idea at the time.

Olds, Not News

29th January 2011

Is it news that supermarkets have been pumping bacon full of water? Not to anyone who's ever opened a packet of supermarket bacon and had to pour the water in it down the sink. There's obviously not enough protesters being killed by the regime in Egypt to fill up the newspapers.

And another thing. Who's going to want pills made out of red grape skins, which are supposed to stop heart attacks and cancer and all sorts of other stuff, when you can get the antioxidant stuff in bottles of wine in a much more palatable form?

They just don't get it

30th January 2011

Gadaffy, displaced a king in Libya, became ruler for life but pretends he's not the new king of Libya. Mubarak, thinks he's entitled to be president for life of Egypt, and sacking his government will deflect a discontented population's attention away from their main problem, namely him. What a funny old world it is, and no mistake!

And now we've got A. Campbell, New Labour spin doctor and war-monger, expecting people to feel sorry for him because someone's nicked a couple of bikes from his shed. Obviously, no one has told him that bad things happen to bad people. But not often enough.

Lost Cause?

31st January 2011

Is it worth bothering with the actual Pro Bowl match any more? Playing it the week before the Super Bowl, instead of the week after, means that no one from the SB teams will be in it – no Steelers or Packers this year – and the guys who just couldn't be ersed because they're too rich to be bothered about \$25,000, or \$45,000 for a win, won't be there, either.

Maybe it would be better to pick a couple of fantasy teams and just leave it at that from now on.

Window of Opportunity

1st February 2011

I've put some cash into what seems like an excellent money-making venture – “I was there” tours to Egypt. Crazy? Not really. There seems to be a huge pool of people who have a need to be at an historical event.

One as big as the fall of the Berlin Wall. So a mate of mine – ex-army, of course – has put some packages together and he seems to have the bodyguards and documentation side of things well sorted out.

In a few years’ time, Ned’s customers will be able to bore the pants off others at dinner parties and come up with proof positive of how they were there, on the spot, when Egypt’s Mubarak dictatorship was washed away by a popular revolution. Roll on the next one!

Alternate City

5th February 2011

Irwin has been busy again. He’s been collecting up the alternate histories of WW 2 by trawling through my library and ordering some new stuff. So there’s Harry Turtledove’s “aliens + WW 2” side by side with more academic stuff about how the Germans might have won if the dice had rolled some different numbers.

I’m working my way through a new acquisition called *Hitler Triumphant* at the moment and it looks like good stuff – complete with bogus references mixed in with the real ones. Old Adolf comes to even more of a premature sticky end in some of the stories, so it’s not 100% triumphant.

So when I run out of Sherlock Holmes stories not by Sir A. Conan Doyle, I now have a new area of alternatives to go at.

Money for . . . what’s worse than old rope?

8th February 2011

Cruel and unusual punishment, or what! Those squawking females at the Super Bowl. Which had an audience of about 63 bodies at the Mansion, excluding ’Is Lordship, who was actually in Arlington, Texas, watching it – and not in the car park after paying \$200 to gleg at a big screen. No, he was in one of the best boxes. Natch.

The woman doing “America, The Beautiful” had microphone distortion as a partial excuse for the noise she was making. Apparently, the woman doing the American national anthem got the words wrong. We were all too busy cringing at what

was assaulting our ears after they fixed the microphone problem to notice.

Will she have to cough up half the fee for bogging things up? Probably not.

Irwin

Small World Champs

12th February 2011

Seeing some of the victorious Packers brandishing TV wrestling-style world championship belts puts the whole thing into perspective.

They're champions of a competition in which only US teams can play, so their “world champion” status has about as much validity of that of a TV sports entertainer, whose “championship” applies to a world which exists only in the minds of the scriptwriters, the actors and the more deluded spectators.

On the flight back, I considered setting myself up as Mansion World Champion – Number One in a Field of One. And then I remembered I'd be stealing the slogan of *MAD* magazine. And I'd be letting down everyone who expects me to be Nothing If Not Original.

Not at your expense, thanks

12th February 2011

I switched on the TV news to be confronted by Trafalgar Square full of bodies with a bunch of wogs ranting at them from big screens. Something to do with getting rid of President Mubarak of Egypt, apparently. But the point is, these bloody wogs were having their party at our expense, and quite a lot of expense, judging from the number of copper in circulation.

Gordon Brown has invested the nation's wealth down the pub, pissed it up a wall somewhere and maxed out the national credit card. We can't afford to waste borrowed money on do's like this for ourselves, never mind a bunch of foreigners.

So next time, would the magistrates kindly tell the visiting junketeers to get lost when they ask to borrow Trafalgar Square, and if they invade the square anyway, would the government kindly have the bottle to set the army on them and squish a few of the cheeky sods with out two remaining tanks to drive the message home.

Thank you so much.

And Another Thing

13th February 2011

What we need is a ban on professional black racialists wasting huge amounts of taxpayers' cash on trying to stop people using “jungle drums” and other common phrases. Confiscation of all assets, cancellation of all 'uman rights and immediate deportation without appeal to Zimbabwe or North Korea would be an appropriate penalty.

Irwin

It All Comes Back To The MoD And Lying Politicians

16th February 2011

If there were any justice in this rotten world, the twat at the MoD who sacked a bunch of long-serving soldiers by email would also get the sack; by email. But, no doubt, the twat's New Labour appointed bosses will just double the twat's bonus.

And I see the Iraqi defector at the heart of the WoMD story is now admitting it was a lie. Well, he had lots of company in that lie – G.W. Bush, Tony B. Liar, A. “Dodgy Dossier” Campbell, G. Broon and everyone else involved with the whole New Labour regime, pretty much. And anyone who tried to expose the lie – Andrew Gilligan, Dr. David Kelly, et al – was silenced.

Irwin

Enlightened Empiricism

17th February 2011

Why's old Cameron getting bent out of shape over dotty old Euro-judges giving rapists and paedos a bogus 'uman right? So what if they're allowed to appeal against being on the Sex Offenders' Register for life. All he has to do is let them appeal, but **at their own expense, not on legal aid, and paying the full costs for the proceedings and the Crown's legal contribution**, and then tell them, “No, piss off.”

Irwin

An unusual road block

20th February 2011

Bob, yesterday's driver, got us stuck at a very interesting road block when he took a short cut. We went down the middle of a typical side street with cars parked on both sides. Then we arrived at a bloody big lorry parked in the middle of it. We actually got out of the car to take a good look at the obstacle, which clearly wasn't going to budge.

It turned out to be a sort of do-in-yourself concrete delivery lorry. There was a big load of sand on the truck bed and a cement mixer with a control panel tacked on at the back. We watched a guy dump a load of concrete into a wheelbarrow then push some buttons on the control panel for the next guy.

The machine loaded up another drumful of cement mixture into the mixer, churned it, and the next guy dumped it into his barrow and started the cycle over again for either the first guy or a third guy. They wheeled 4 barrowloads of concrete into a house through the front door while we watched. Then the lorry drove off and we, and the queue behind us, were free to get on with getting to where we'd been going.

Maybe they have a point!

21st February 2011

One of my mates put all the protests and riots in Northern

Africa and the Middle East into pretty good context. Imagine what it would be like here if Tony Blair had been Prime Minister/President 4 Life for 40 years because he'd bought the services of the British armed forces and the police. No wonder all those Africans and Arabs want something, anything, different in the way of misrule.

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The point is . . .

22nd February 2011

To the clown who wrote to the Grauniad to point out that the BBC World Service's spending on its broadcasting in Hindi amounts to two and a half pence per listener, that's not the point. The point is, no matter how much the price per listener, it still adds up to £300,000 of OUR MONEY being spent on educating foreigners at a time when Gordon Brown has plunged the country so deeply into debt, it will take a generation to dig ourselves out of the Brown Hole.

Now, if the world's 12 million Hindu listeners to the BBC World Service were all prepared to chip in two and a half pence per head and relieve this burden on the British taxpayer, the service could be retained. But if they won't, forget it.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch . . .

3rd March 2011

Is it just me, I asked my financial expert, but why would anyone who's not Sky want to buy Sky News? Especially if it loses 20 million quid per year.

Simple, he replied. If getting rid of the TV news is the only way Rupert Murdoch's organization can take over Sky, then he's going to be willing to pay the running costs of Sky News for the new owner, and then there's scope for exploiting a gratitude factor. So are you interested in going into the TV news business?

Maybe . . .

Blood Brothers?

4th March 2011

Are our prime monster and Mr. Gaddaffey related? You’ve got the one raving from his bunker in Tripoli that the Libyan people love him and they’d never let Alky Ida terrorist infiltrators separate him from the billions he’s stolen from Libyan oil revenues.

And you’ve got the other raving from his bunker in Downing Street about imposing a “no-fly zone” over Libya when he’s planning to abolish the RAF. Meanwhile, the Yanks are shaking their heads in the background and going, “Nurse, he’s out of bed again!”

It’s a funny old world, and no mistake.

Scroungers’ Charter

5th March 2011

Prescription charges in England are going up by 20p/item in April to £7.40/item and the English are moaning about it. Don’t they realize that Gordon Brown spent all our money and maxed out the national credit card? And the money to pay for free prescriptions in Wales and Scotland has to come from SOMEWHERE?

Falls Over In Amazement

6th March 2011

You have to wonder about the qualifications of a Governor of the Bank of England who says he’s surprised to find that all the big banks think about is making an instant profit and they’re not bothered about swindling their customers. It’s what banks do, Merv!

Always have, and always will unless they’re regulated tightly enough to impose a small measure of honesty.

More cash into the pockets of the legal profession

7th March 2011

Does anyone really think Jacques Chirac will have to pay a fine and/or go to gaol for all the money he stole when Mayor of Paris? According to reports, he's not going to be inconvenienced by the court too much as he has a room where he can go for a lie down if he starts feeling a bit dodgy. And, no doubt, he can sneak off somewhere else while he's supposed to be in his room.

No, he stands as much chance of going to gaol for theft as Tony B. Liar does for his war crimes.

**Guardian of public morals or
just a publicity-seeking ball & bat?**

8th March 2011

Labour MP C. Bryant has been shooting his mouth off about Prince Andrew's "inappropriate" friendship with an American billionaire paedophile, who also includes Mandelsleaze among his mates, but nothing said about that.

Lest We Forget, Bryant's only claim to fame is that he put pictures of himself in his underpants on a homophile dating website. So he's hardly a person of substance. But it does show how desperate some bits of the meeja are to sleaze Prince Andrew if they'll give air-time to the likes of Mr. Bryant.

Interesting thought . . .

9th March 2011

Who will police marches by the police in protest against the abolition of their Spanish practices perks? Will members of the public be invited to dress up in riot gear and bully them a bit? And ride police horses and "kettle" a mob of them if they look like becoming unruly? Turn about is fair play, after all!

Life 3:16

10th March 2011

People are entitled to hold opinions. Other people are equally entitled to embrace such opinions or discard them because they are silly, offensive or downright harmful. This applies to all opinion sectors, including politics, the weather, religion, matters of taste in the arts & literature, the acceptability of sexual deviations, the education system, priorities in society and everything not nailed down, like man-made global warming.

p.s. Yesterday was both Ash Wednesday and National No Smoking Day. Which genius came up with that combination?

Just a thought . . .

11th March 2011

On which day will the millions of people, who pay for early retirement and gold-plated pensions for public-sector staff, stage their strike in protest at being ripped off by the government and the public sector unions for years and years?

Usual suspects inaction

13th March 2011

Have you ever noticed that the councils which squawk loudest about being short of money are the ones at the top of the list when it comes to failing to collect local taxes? Like Manchester, which is busy cutting “front-line” services to preserve the pay of town hall staff, councillors and all the “diversity monitor” non-jobs, and which fails to collect 10% of its council tax whilst most other local authorities managed to get north of 97%.

Labour, of course . . .

Any old excuse

14th March 2011

The anti-nuclear lobby and the Global Warming Swindlers are using the Japanese earthquake as a reason for banning all

nuclear power generation. But the Japanese reactors seem to have survived in remarkably good order after one of the most powerful earthquakes on record. And Britain is not in severe earthquake zone. And how many windmills would survive an earthquake and tsunami strong enough to put a nuclear reactor in trouble?

Well, he's been and gone and done it

18th March 2011

It was always a toss-up between whether the Tories would abolish the armed forces right away because there's no money to pay for them or sneak in one more war before everything closed down. Call Me Dave the Leader has been busting a gut to get to grips with Libya. And now the stooges at the United Nations have given him a chance.

No doubt the British, the Yanks and the French will do all the work and the Germans will sneak in and bag all the decent contracts for rebuilding when the shooting stops.

Déjà vu all over again

19th March 2011

While listening to reports of the G'duffi banging on about how everyone loves him and he'll die for his country and everyone else in Libya will do the the same, I was struck by how much the same, all routine dictator-rant is.

In fact, I can imagine Gordon Brown doing the same routine for his cronies right up to the moment when the people overthrew his regime. Which kinda blunts the impact of G'duffi's ravings – imagining him as just another Gordon Brown on the way out.

Is Gadaffiy a target?

22nd March 2011

Dave our Leader and the Generals seem to have fallen out on this issue but let's be practical about it. If he were a target, they

probably couldn't hit him anyway so it all becomes highly academic.

Don't Panic!

25th March 2011

The contractors are hard at work refurbishing my nuclear bunker in case “Japanese Radiation” hits these shores? No, they're not! It's just the windmill lobby panic-mongering again.

You kinda expected it, didn't you?

27th March 2011

I was amused to see some guy on the BBC lunchtime news yesterday claiming there were 2 million people on the “great march for democracy” in London and they were the majority. (So the other 68 million people in the country don't count?) I kept waiting for an on-screen caption saying: “another moron from the planet Idiot” – in vain.

No surprise that while the Wrong Milipede was lecturing a crowd on behalf of the party which wrecked the British economy, gangs of thieves and vandals were wrecking West End shops, banks, hotels and other handy businesses.

Clarification Needed

29th March 2011

Harold Wilson, the useless Labour PM of the 1960s, always tried to pretend that he came from humble beginnings and he used to be too poor to have shoes.

But Harold Macmillan (?) put him in his place by remarking that the only time H. Wislon was without boots was when he was too big for them.

It has been reported that the prime monster's director of strategy is prone to chair meetings at 10 Downing Street in his socks. Could it be that Stevie Hilton is also too big for his boots?

That Cameron isn't very good at PMQs

31st March 2011

When the wrong Milipede asked him if police front-line services will be cut, yes or no, Cameroony should have said:

“That all depends on the Chief Constables appointed under New Labour. If they cut responsibly, then the answer is no. But if they behave like Manchester, and other Labour councils, and start their cuts at the front line to play politics with their customers, then the answer is yes.

And would the Leader of the Opposition like me to remind the House that it was the Labour party which spent all the nation's money and maxed out the national credit card?”

WTF??!!

2nd April 2011

I got these unhelpful messages when I clicked on a Google pop-up:

“This Help Centre is not currently available in your language. However, you can select another language from the “Change Language” drop-down menu at the bottom of the page or download Google Toolbar, which can instantly translate websites in 42 languages.”

And:

“The information you've requested isn't currently available in your language, but you can select from the list below to view this help topic in another language or download Google Toolbar, which can instantly translate websites in 42 languages.”

Does this mean Google has sold its website maintenance contract to Indians or a Chinese outfit and English is no longer a permitted language?

More money than sense?

3rd April 2011

What sort of idiot buys 165 magazines with bits at 8 quid a throw (apart from £1.99 for the first one) to build a 1/8th scale

model of a racing car? Alternatively, does anyone buy the mag past issue 5 after they work out that their “investment” is over thirteen hundred quid?

They were probably skiving at the time!

5th April 2011

MPs who voted them through Parliament are now playing the outrage card over arms sales to foreign tyrants. But, I guess, hypocrisy is the common currency among the Pals of Westminster. And if we hadn't sold those weapons to the tyrants, our neighbours would have so better that the British taxpayer got the benefit, or the Brown Hole in the economy would have been even huger.

Tripe, Dave, and you know it, you grovelling bastard!

6th April 2011

Britain ain't responsible for “many of the world's problems”. Britain might have exploited colonies in the past but they've had more than enough time — 60-odd years in the case of India & amp; Pakistan — and more than enough British taxpayers' cash to put everything in good order.

And if our former colonies are a mess today, that's down to the thieves and bunglers running them. Britain's not to blame and Dave deserves a big slap for talking down his country when he gets back from junketing abroad, trying to buy friends with **our** money.

It's only our money

10th April 2011

You might have been wondering why the police force costs so much. Well, take the case of the sentry, who shot two officers (allegedly, one fatally) on HMS Astute at Southampton. The perp was detained at the crime scene in possession of the murder weapon. To sew up the case, all the police need are 3 or 4 eye witnesses and some forensics, mainly ballistic. Two days' work tops for the whole deal.

But what are the Southampton police planning to do? Question scores of people, which will take weeks or even months, to “build a case”. And by the time the Can’t Prosecute Service and the lawyers have finished faffing about, a couple of years will have drifted by before there’s any danger of a trial. And they say the British justice system is the envy of the world. Only by people who make money out of what passes for justice.

How did they get away with it?

11th April 2011

What went wrong with science fiction in the 1960s? I’ve just been looking at “The New SF”, an anthology of “modern speculative fiction” from 1969, and a bigger load of tosh you would be hard put to find!

The “fiction” is just words thrown at the page, and not very interesting sets of words. No attempt is made to tell a story, presumably because that would be “old-fashioned”. No wonder all the British SF mags like *New Worlds* died off at this time.

The Death of SF

15th April 2011

There has fallen into my clutches a copy of “The New SF”, which is described as an anthology of “modern speculative fiction” from 1969. And it’s just crap. The “fiction” is just words thrown onto the page and not very interesting sets of words at that. The “authors” make little or no attempt to tell a story. They just expect the reader to fall over in amazement at their cleverness. No wonder all the British SF mags, like *New Worlds*, died off at this time.

The Mind Boggles

18th April 2011

Just when you were thinking politics is a yawn, along comes the resignation of the leader of Liverpool’s Liberals in a cloud of election fraud allegations. He says he witnessed his son signing up to be a candidate for next month’s council elections.

The son says he never wanted to be a councillor, he wants to be in the RAF instead and the signature on Exhibit A is someone else's.

All of which conjures up a vision of the Liberals getting a stooge elected, the stooge calling the Leader “Dad” and the Libs hoping no one realizes he's an imposter.

They say Liverpool is a very weird place. Looks like “They” got it exactly right!

What's wrong with the police? It's everywhere!

19th April 2011

The Florida police busted a 16-year-old kid, who robbed and killed 2 British tourists who ended up in the bad part of town.

Then they let the kid go because it was his first offence!

So how many people do you have to kill in Florida to trump a first offence?

The mind is still boggling!

21st April 2011

Judge Eady has issued an injunction covering the whole world, and lasting to the end of time(!), about the bad behaviour of a TV “celeb”. Which has to be the ultimate ego trip and a total waste of the taxpayers' cash spent on the court time. After all, why would any other country take any notice of him?

And what was it that stopped him from injunctioning our entire galaxy or even the whole universe? Maybe a niggling fear that people might think he's dotty and old?

Desperation Move

23rd April 2011

Failed prime monster G. Broon has been reduced to taking an advisory job with the World Economic Forum. The man who caused the last financial crisis thinks he's the right bloke to head off the next one. The job is unpaid, which shows just how much the WEF thinks of Gordo's talents. But he does get a staffing allowance of £750,000, so maybe he can sneak himself a job on the side as the tea boy.

It's obvious, really

24th April 2011

Why haven't Blair & Brown been invited to the Royal Wedding, to the fury of Usual Suspects? Well, Blair would have tried to take it over and make the day all about him so he can sell himself some more. And Brown would just have glowered at everyone and been an enormous wet blanket. And Blair would probably have sent the Queen a bill for his time.

Wot Next?

26th April 2011

The latest demand from the multiculturalists is that people who can't read English should be allowed to serve on juries. And if they get that, no doubt the wreckers will be ranting about the need to get people who can't speak English (at all, as opposed to natives doing it very badly) onto juries. Because judging a person's fitness for a job is discrimination. And if we adopted a sensible attitude to that, all the multiculturalists would be cut off from the public purse.

Further poor-quality Opposition

27th April 2011

The country's hopes that Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition isn't a complete bunch of tossers, as successive sets of Tories have been, have been crushed. All that Bully Balls can manage to moan about is the Prime Monster's plea for the Labour loonies to “calm down” in imitation of the Michael Winner insurance adverts.

But given that Balls was a partner-in-crime of G. Broon when he was crippling the British economy and spending all of our reserves, it's unlikely he'll ever have anything worthwhile to contribute to Britain's success.

Back At You, Buster

28th April 2011

Huhne, the Lib-Dem millionaire in charge of windmills, seems to think that if a politician says something which another politician thinks is a lie, then the perpetrator can be hauled into court.

But he doesn't seem to have grasped that, if there is a law which makes it illegal for a politician to tell lies, he could end up in court himself on a permanent basis. Which would probably be quite good for the country, having him inactive in court, as politicians always bog things up when they start trying to do things.

Calm down, you poseur!

29th April 2011

“Calm down, dear!” should be deployed whenever attention-seekers get into a paddy [Whoops! Irish racist remark? Surely not!] about some imagined crime against political correctness. It should be applied loudly and with maximum patronizing effect to max out the target's embarrassment. And if applied often enough, it might even make the Balls person explode from synthetic rage and do the world a favour.

p.s. No surprise to hear that the Eagle woman reckons she's been patronized “by better people than the prime minister”. She has the sort of self-righteous air of entitlement which positively demands it!

Not so clever after all

30th April 2011

We have one disappointed IT guy at the mansion. Irwin buys a lot of stuff on-line from Misco.co.uk and he saw a good deal on a laptop on Thursday. When he checked the delivery dates, he saw Saturday, today, was still on offer despite the world shutting down for the royal wedding yesterday, so he ordered one and told everyone that Misco is a really together company, which can slot things in to windows of opportunity.

The website guaranteed delivery between 7:30 and 12:00 on Saturday. So Irwin got up early to be ready for a delivery lorry

sneaking up the drive at 7:31. Did he get his laptop? Is Misco a together company which has a jump on the rest of the on-line businesses . . ? No. It's just another gang of optimists with a website which writes cheques that the company can't cash.

p.s. The best royal wedding souvenir? Got to be the Chinese-manufactured mugs with a picture of Prince Harry on them, and he's labelled “Will” rather than “Wills”. If you're going to get it wrong, do a proper job of it!

What a load of rubbish Windows 7 is!

1st May 2011

I did a reboot of my computer yesterday and found I'd lost my internet connection. Trying to diagnose the problem using the alleged software tools provide was a complete waste of time. So I tried another reboot.

But Windows 7 failed to restart and went into a long diagnosis process, which got nowhere. Then it offered me a number of options, including seeking on-line help, which would have been difficult without an internet connection.

So I ignored all this, switched the computer off and restarted it. It booted up okay, and it seemed to be working – apart from no internet connection. Then one of the staff mentioned that the cable TV wasn't working. Which explained my lack of broadband. But didn't explain why Windows 7 fell over and started thrashing about aimlessly and helplessly.

When I mentioned it to Irwin, he just pulled a face and muttered something about effing bloatware. So I've decided not to bother asking MicroSoft what went wrong as they probably don't know.

Like as if

3rd May 2011

So Bin Laden holed up in a fortified camp 30 miles from Islamabad and on the doorstep of Pakistan's main military college, and the government and its “Intelligence” services suspected nothing?

That's the distance from the centre of London of Aldershot, Chelmsford, Gillingham, Horsham, Luton, Maidstone, Southend

on Sea, Stansted or Tunbridge Wells.

I know our security services can be pretty crap at times but can you imagine Mr. Laden getting his modern castle past the jobsworth 'elf 'n' nazis of some Home Counties local council's planners? And surviving assaults by the gang which harasses people who don't have a TV licence?

Are we supposed to be psychic, or what?

5th May 2011

I've just taken delivery of a new laptop and, in the absence of Irwin, the resident expert, I followed the instructions and got it going. It was only when I'd gone through all the set-up procedure and found the instructions for using the laptop on the desktop that I learnt that you're supposed to charge the battery fully before you use the computer to avoid damaging it.

So I went back and re-read all the English sections of the booklets and leaflets in the box, and there's not a mention of that anywhere. So how are you supposed to know?

Things I nearly bought today (but didn't)

6th May 2011

I almost bought a copy of the latest WordPerfect for the new notebook (not laptop as you can't use it on your lap without setting fire to yourself). Then my "Irwin sense" kicked in and I did some price comparison. And found that an American would pay fewer dollars (currently 1.6 to the pound sterling) than I would pay pounds sterling for the same piece of plastic.

So I decided to recycle an old copy of WordPerf from a retired computer and raise two phantom fingers to that bunch of rip-off merchants Corel, who think British customers should pay 80% more than their American buyers for the same product. And you can't dismiss that much of a difference by blaming it on the VAT.

Was it all worth it?

7th May 2011

The most noteworthy things to come out of the elections are:

1. Scotland has an AV system which was built to make sure that no single party can ever gain a majority, and yet the Nats beat the system.
2. Northern Ireland has an AV system which takes 10x longer than anywhere else to do the count, presumably costs 10x more to get the job done but fails to deliver representatives who are 10x better than those elected elsewhere.
3. The British public actually saw through the AV con job and didn't buy it.

Don't you just hate . . .

11th May 2011

. . . free software that doesn't work? I tried to install the Acrobat Reader version 10 on the new laptop, but when I tried to run the installer, it kept telling me some other program was trying to install, which wasn't true, and I never did get it to work. What are those useless sods at Adobe doing, wasting my time like this?

Someone grown a set at last?

12th May 2011

The Sentencing Council, strangely, has decided that burglars should go to gaol instead of being left at large in the community to commit more crimes.

Even more incredible is the fact that the council is mainly populated by judges, who are notorious for being dotty, old and completely out of touch with real life. Has someone killed all the New Labour judges and replaced them with clones programmed to protect the public? If so, a knighthood is in order!

Well, that's something that doesn't happen very often!

14th May 2011

Fancy that, a rogue regime chickening out of a chance to assert itself with more barbarity. The Iranians have “postponed” the planned blinding of a criminal by dripping conc. sulphuric acid into his eyes.

And having seen what the criminal did to the woman whom he showered with acid, one can feel only that he deserved some reciprocity and the Iranians' chicken-heartedness is to be condemned.

Simply Not British

15th May 2011

Do we really need some woman warbling the National Anthem at us just before the Cup Final? Do we really need other English football matches played on the holiest of holy days?

It's time to slap some heads at the FA and the Football League, and keep on slapping them until the bozos in charge of English football get some sense knocked into them.

When do I get to use the bloody thing?

16th May 2011

The thing I've noticed about the new notebook (not laptop because you can't put it on your lap because that blocks the ventilation holes on the lower surface and sets fire to your lap) is that it's forever downloading updates. So I've found the best thing to do with it is plug it in half an hour before I want to use it, switch it on and leave it to its own devices until it stops messing about.

Not even one bean, never mind a hill!

17th May 2011

Lib-Dem millionaire & govt. minister C. Huhne is denying he put his points on someone else’s licence to avoid a driving ban. But all the Labour MPs in gaol for expenses fraud, who have probably had early release on some pretext by now, assured us that they had done nothing wrong. So how much is a politician’s word worth these days?

Security scenario

18th May 2011

They were commenting on TV on the number of cops and crash barriers on Dublin’s main street for the Queen’s visit, and the lack of people. But given that the Irish Republic contains as many guns and bombs as Chechnya, and terrorists get a fairly universal blind eye, it’s no wonder Her Maj was kept well away from the natives. Especially as the Irish are broke and dependent on the not quite as broke British taxpayer for handouts.

How useless can you get!

19th May 2011

I never saw the last 2 episodes of Stargate SG-1, Season 10, because Sky tried to mug Virgin Media about 4 years ago and was told to get lost. So I watched episode 19 on Sky Two on Monday and episode 20 last night. Then the announcer said they were going go right back to the very start of Star Trek: Deep Space 9. Next thing you know, the TV was going “previously on ST: DS9 . . .” and the audience was going, “How the hell can there be a previously for the first ever episode of a brand new series?”

Well, quite easily if those idiots at Sky start off with part 2 of a 2-part pilot.

Which is something to remember next time Sky pretends to offer a quality TV service. But, I suppose, if Sky is going to be crap, it might as well make a proper job of it.

Attack of the crazy wimmin (and their stooges)

20th May 2011

It was like pretending that giving someone a Chinese burn is the same as stabbing someone with a bloody big knife. Yes, they're both assault but one is “common” and the other is “with a deadly weapon”, and the courts dish out a different (but generally inadequate) sentence for both. So when the Labour party's mongrels started trying to chew Justice Minister K. Clarke's Hush Puppies for saying everything labelled rape isn't the same, the whole concept of justice was devalued by their petty party politics and political correctness. And if anyone needs to make an apology, it's the Milibandits for being so full of humbug and out of contact with the real world.

Too big for their boots

21st May 2011

Judges are stereotyped as doddering, old and out of touch with the real world. This view is reinforced by their delusion that they can redact Twitter, which is in San Francisco and not subject to British law, and abolish Parliamentary Privilege to stop MPs and Lords blowing the whistle on super-injunctions, and also abolish reporting what's said in Parliament.

Fate Worse Than Death?

22nd May 2011

“GP rapped for talking about God with a patient” You see a headline like that and start thinking; “Cruel & Unusual Punishment, or what!” And it leaves me wondering for how long the General Medical Council had the poor sod chained to a wall, being bombarded with rap music.

Welcome to the Silly Season

24th May 2011

The worst things happening in the world are British judges getting upset because people beyond their jurisdiction are ignoring them, police forces are telling us they have no money then blowing tens of thousands of pounds on tiger hunts with soft toys as the prey, the BBC is still making up stories about Mrs. Thatcher, like she told people to get on their bike and go and look for work when it was Norman Tebbit who said that was what his old dad did (with an implied invitation to go ye and do likewise), and Pres. O’Bama is pretending he’s Irish.

Whoops! Missed slightly

26th May 2011

If Americans didn’t exist, you’d have to invent them. Like the character who worked out, from adding up numbers in the Bible, that the world would end at 6 p.m. last Saturday. And got lots of fellow Americans to waste millions of lovely dollars on donations to his organization.

Retired civil engineer Harold Camping did it once before, in 1994, he did it again this month and he’s going to do it again in October because, apparently, he got his sums wrong and the end of the world will start on Trafalgar Day. Or not.

Tit for Twat

27th May 2011

So the Serbian government has finally handed over the war criminal Ratko Bagitch after sheltering him for 16 years, and it expects a reward. How about leaving that terrorist nation’s application to sponge on the western part of the European Union in the mailbox for 16 years before even looking at it?

If there was ever a day for a cull of judges . . .

28th May 2011

. . . it has to be the day after the Court of Appeal let a burglar out of gaol because being there breached his 'uman right to enjoy the company of his family at the expense of the 'uman rights of the people he steals from.

It's not just here, it's EVERYWHERE!

31st May 2011

Judges here are always proving they don't get it. But the same seems to be true in Serbia. Ratko Bagitch's solicitor seems to think it's a brilliant delaying tactic to put his appeal in the post, but if it's not before the court, it doesn't exist and there's no reason for the Serbs' legal system to hold up his despatch to The Hague for trial. But, of course, the tactic is working because the judges fell for it.

And another thing; if the guy is too weak and feeble to travel to the Netherlands, why not just dispense with the trial and go straight to the firing squad? It will save a whole HEAP of money.

Rotten to the core and beyond

1st June 2011

The general roar of silence when the English FA proposed a postponement of the FIFA leadership election says it all. Looks like a total boycott of their sponsors' products would be a good idea. So that's nothing at the mansion from, bought with or using Coca Cola, Adidas, Emirates Airlines, Castrol, McDonald's, Sony, Hyundai, Budweiser, et al.

No doubt FIFA will continue on its usual rotten way, but its sponsors won't be getting any encouragement from me and mine.

Pointless posturing

3rd June 2011

The Yanks announce that they're going to treat cyber attacks on their country as the equivalent of conventional warfare and start shooting when someone tries it. Then the news comes out of a huge Chinese assault on Google and Yahoo email accounts held by US and South Korean govt. workers. Are the Agents of Evil in the Orient now living in fear and trembling? Sure, they are!

Self-interest to the last, or what!

6th June 2011

Congrats to Andrew Pierce of the Daily Disaster for revealing that the last question asked in the House of Lords by the newly gaoled Lord Taylor was: “What plans has the government to give prisoners the vote?” No doubt he was hoping to extend the voting privilege to gaoled MPs and Lords to allow them to contribute to democracy and to continue to be eligible to claim a virtual attendance allowance even though banged up at Her Majesty’s Displeasure.

Against the evidence

8th June 2011

We keep hearing dire stories of the world going into meltdown due to Global Warming – so why is it so bloody cold right now? After all, it’s supposed to be Flaming June. And another thing; the papers have started going on about hosepipe bans. But it’s raining every day around here and my estate manager reports that all lakes and ponds are filled up to full capacity. So could we maybe invest in another gang of experts? Some who can get things right once in a while?

Of course, equality is unfair!

9th June 2011

Women live longer than men and they retire 5 years earlier than men, from the point of view of the state pension. Have men been up in arms about this? Not at all loudly.

Has the Equality Mob at the European Union been threatening sanctions to governments which discriminate against men? That’s a joke.

But as soon as our government starts doing something about the pension system being unfair to men, it’s “an assault on women”, according to Labour wimmin like Mrs. Balls.

Who don’t feel obliged to declare a vested interest.

Bloody Hell! What a carry on

10th June 2011

I tried to comment on a news story on a website yesterday but the censor wouldn't let me add my contribution because there was a rude word in my attempted posting. But where, you dozy bastard censor??!! After much reading and re-reading, I eventually realized that the censor was choking on my use of "constitutes".

Why? Because it's got TIT in it.

Well, effin ell! Just as well the discussion was about the attorney general's decision to go along with the Bliar regime's cover-up and not have an inquest on Dr. Kelly, the Iraq weapons expert. Imagine the frustration if the topic for discussion had been Arsenal FC. Or Scunthorpe!

Wet ain't always bad

12th June 2011

Nothing like a few puddles to shake things up; as in today's MotoGP race at Soggy Silverstone, which is half-way between Birmingham and London, according to the map I looked it up on, so no wonder it was raining if I was being rained on, too!

Lap 9 was the one which changed everything. First, the championship leader, Mr. Lorenzo, went flying through the air when his bike stood on its nose and went everywhere. Then the man they love to hate, Mr. Simoncelli, who is all elbows and not much brain at this stage of his career, hit a huge puddle and slid for MILES!

So that was Mr. Stoner 1-all in DNFs with Lorenzo and out in front in the championship, and poor old Colin Edwards, broken collar bone and ribs all busted up, inherited 3rd place and a chance to be on the podium as his reward for not giving up. What a wonderful day.

What a letdown

13th June 2011

I always thought the Indy car series was a proper sporting event, like Formula 1 pretends to be when it's not doing favours for Ferrari. But that fiasco at the Texas Speedway this Sunday just gone has opened my eyes. Franchitti won the first race but there was a DRAW for grid positions in the 2nd race.

As a result, Power, one of the top “championship” contenders, started at the front of the grid and Franchitti was shoved to the back. And as a result, Power notched up his first ‘win’ on an oval track, because his main rival started at the back, and he's way out front in the points standing.

So it would appear that the Indy Car series is just like American TV wrestling: “sports entertainment” not the real thing. What a let-down.

p.s. Congratulations to Jenson Button on beating the unbeatable Vettel in soggy Canada.

You couldn't make it up

15th June 2011

Apparently, people who wish to protest about Mr. Dinner-Jacket ‘winning’ rigged a presidential election in Iran a couple of years ago have come up with a brilliant scheme for showing their disapproval. Instead of marching along roads and getting in everyone's way, while making themselves an easy target for thuggish security forces, they just flock to the nearest big city and wander around on the pavements.

The illegitimate regime and its riot police can see that there are lots more people in town than there should be, but they have no way of telling who belongs there and who's a protester. And it drives them NUTS!

Reputations

18th June 2011

Strange how they work. K. “Fattie” Clarke has a rep as a sound Chancellor, who created a flourishing British economy, which Gordon Broon trashed. And yet he’s also to blame for stopping the French from wrecking the euro in 1993. Broon, on the other hand, is the man who pissed Britain’s wealth up the wall and left nothing to show for it, and maxed out the national credit card to fund his reckless spending spree.

And yet he stopped Tony B. Liar from taking Britain into the eurogroup. Proving that there can be a boil on the most perfect bottom and a sweet-smelling flower growing in the most noxious swamp.

More equal than others

20th June 2011

Funny how “equality” for the sexes always goes one way, especially when it comes to the state pension age. Men retiring at 65 and women retiring at 60 used to be “fair”. But everyone retiring at the same age isn’t repairing an injustice against men, it’s a crime against women.

Tell ’em anything!

22nd June 2011

I had a travel agent trying to tell me that the price of cruises during the 2012 Olympics has gone up by 30% already and it could go up a lot more as the dreadful day of the opening ceremony approaches. Which left me wondering how one of his rivals could offer me a **15% reduction** on a cruise deal as a staff outing. I guess it’s like most things now, like double glazing; the price is how much you can get for what you’re selling.

Nice one!

24th June 2011

Nice to see that Bulgarians have a sense of humour as well as a talent for making extremely drinkable white wine. Whoever it was who repainted the figures of one of the Soviet era

monuments to oppression as super-heroes has done the world a favour, even if it got up the noses of the Russians, who have yet to admit that their brand of communism was just as poisonous as anything exported by Mr. Hitler. And who gave us the umbrella assassin? Oh, yes, it was the Bulgarian KGB, inspired by their mentors in Moscow.

Pull the other one

25th June 2011

Britain is gearing up for a 90 degree heat-wave this weekend, according to the *Daily Express*. But they got the forecast from the same Met Office that forecast a Barbeque Summer, which never arrived, and predicted the winter just gone would be mild.

Which explains why I'd just been rained on when I saw the front page of the *Daily Express* and I'm not planning to go anywhere without an anorak.

Is there no end to it?

26th June 2011

Loads of Olympics tickets went to foreigners from Europe, instead of the British people who are paying for the whole racket, and it will cost £750 million to cancel Edinburgh's disastrous tram system but “only” £700 million to finish it. Clearly, the people who learnt project management under New Labour and financial management under Gordon Brown still haven't been sacked.

Big talk, big smokescreen

27th June 2011

The NATO commanders who say they're trying to kill Gaddafi are being rather disingenuous. They have no idea where the old Libyan terrorist is hiding so they're shooting off missiles at where they think he might be. So it's more hoping to take him out rather than actually trying.

Come on, Tim!

28th June 2011

There's a picture of Andy Murray, the Scottish tennis player, on the back page of the *Daily Disaster* today **and he's got his gob shut!!!** What was it? Superglue? Staples? Stitches?

That's it out of the way?

29th June 2011

I got rained on again today, so that's the summer heatwave over. And is it remotely reasonable for anyone to be excited just because Gravesend got to 90 deg.F? I don't think so.

Just common sense, really.

1st July 2011

It would appear that the government took steps to stop the anti-nuclear lobby from turning the disaster at the power station in earthquake-prone Japan into silly scare stories aimed at the British nuclear programme (such as it is). Sounds like good government to me; something which has become fairly unknown after 13 years of Bliar & Broon.

Mug me, please!

4th July 2011

I was innocently reading my *Sunday Telegraph* yesterday when I came across a brilliant offer. Renewable Energy Bonds paying an A.E.R. of 8%! Wow! Then I read the small print. Woe!

The bonds can't be traded and they can't be redeemed for at least 4 years.

Worse, the company offers no guarantee that it will ever pay any interest. Even worse, the company doesn't even have to give you your money back. And they call it an “ethical investment”.

What nice people!

6th July 2011

What is it about cycling that brings out the worst in those involved? You get contestants guzzling drugs supplied by the team pusher and getting themselves overloaded with red blood cells, and officials distorting the results with wilfully perverse rulings that lack a leg to stand on. And they dare to call this a sport!

Pass the hypocrisy pills, Mary!

8th July 2011

The Labour party cosied up to the banks and they went crazy with their customers' money. The Labour party cosied up to the Murdoch organization and the *News of the Screws* hacked into every voicemail account available.

Now, we get Labour's war criminals, guys who lied to the country to start an illegal war, pontificating about how they have the answer to it all, and look at me, I got away with it, by the way. Will the same standards be applied to the criminals at the News of the World? Joke!

The First & the Last

10th July 2011

Just back from watching the last ever space shuttle launch. Having seen the first one by accident 30 years ago – they were a couple of days late with the launch and fell into my window of opportunity – I thought it would be a good idea to do the last one by design.

No. 135 wasn't as impressive as No. 1, which had a white-painted external fuel tank instead of a nasty old “rusty after being left out in the rain for a couple of years” finish. The first 3 launches looked like proper spaceships instead of refugees from a scrapyard.

A rather peculiar revenge

11th July 2011

How odd that the people taking the biggest pops at the defunct *NotW* are the ones whose bizarre and disgusting lives were exposed by the *News of the Screws*. Or are they so desperate to be noticed that they don't care that the other papers will take the chance to rake over the muck one more time in the name of providing context for the sordid celebs' rants?

Moral Swampland

12th July 2011

Gordon Broon is a fine one to chunner on about people consorting with known criminals. How many Labour MPs were sacked and sent to gaol for stealing from the taxpayer? And how many of these known criminals got away with it? And what about Gordon's cheerleading for an illegal war started on the basis of manufactured evidence by the New Labour government he was part of? Yep, you're a fine one to talk about known criminals, Gordon.

Still in the swamp

13th July 2011

Isn't it cheering to see every politician whose sleazy behaviour and abuse of office was exposed by any of the newspapers queueing up to get the press regulated so that they can get away with it in future. And how fitting that much of the pontificating is going on in the House of Commons, where systematic and organized theft from the taxpayer was allowed to go on for years, and still continues to a somewhat lesser extent even now.

Odd goings on in France

17th July 2011

Is it just me or are there more crashes in the Tour de France this year and more severe ones? Some of them are down to rank bad discipline on the part of the organizers. There is no excuse for motorbikes and TV cars crashing riders off the road. But apart from the odd dozy spectator, what's causing the rest? Could it be something to do with Global Warming?

Time to be daring

18th July 2011

It seems clear that all of the candidates to be the

Commissioner of the Metropolitan police are tainted by the stain of Blairist political correctitude and in hock to the Murdoch organization like Labour (including the blessed Redward Milipede) and the Tories. So the only solution would appear to make it an honorary post and award it to someone the people can trust. My nomination would be Prince Charles.

Just sour grapes?

22nd July 2011

theGuardian was full of itself when it was publishing diplomatic material hacked by Mr. WikiLeaks. So why the faux high moral tone about phone-hacking by the *News of the Screws*? Sounds like *theGroaner* has the hump because it didn't think of it first.

It's all go today!

24th July 2011

What a day of racing! A British winner of the German GP – Lewis Hamilton – and a British winner of the last stage of the Tour de France – Manx Mark Cavendish – who is also the first Brit to win the Green Jersey competition. And Cadel Evans became the first Aussie to win the Tour itself.

There's a chance of a British win if the Scottish Dario Franchitti can do the business on the airport circuit at Edmonton, Alberta, Canada. But it will take a major miracle to get a British win in the MotoGP event at Laguna Seca in California at the end of the day.

Thanks a bunch, Dave!

26th July 2011

Our new all-singing, all-dancing, not-new-labor prime monster thought it would be a brilliant wheeze to do a national happiness survey to find out what people want. The

results are now back and, surprise! What makes the British people happy is having good health, good family and other relationships, a decent job, a decent local environment and good education for their offspring.

And what makes the British people unhappy is a posturing prime monster blowing TWO MILLION QUID of their money on such a waste-of-time survey.

Isn't the Libyan NHS brilliant!

27th July 2011

Abbie M'Grahi, the Lockerbie Bomber, was sent home with cancer and 3 months to live by a New Labour government eager to do a trade deal with Pres. Gaddaffiy. Two years later, he's still alive, making TV appearances and embarrassing the British politicians who let him go. Miraculous, or what!

Hollywood Fraud

29th July 2011

I've just finished re-reading *The Thirty-Nine Steps* and it was a real revelation. My mind has been so thoroughly polluted by the film that Mr. Buchan's real story unfolded in completely unexpected directions, even though it can't be more than a couple of years since I last did this slim volume. Not a bad thing from the entertainment point of view, but they really should have called the film something else because it's so little like the story in the book.

Heads, he loses

31st July 2011

His party seems to be disappointed because giving the Mili-bandit a nose job didn't fix his voice and make him sound dynamic. But they don't seem to have spotted the down-side, namely that the clearer his speech becomes, the sooner people will realize he's spouting total tosh and the quicker they'll

begin scoffing.

A good question? Not really.

2nd August 2011

“Who does J.K. Rowling think she is?” the new *Radio Times* asks. Well, she probably thinks she’s a highly successful children’s author, whose name the *RT* will use shamelessly in a bid to be noticed.

Same book, different version

3rd August 2011

The reason I re-read *The Thirty-Nine Steps* is that I was missing one of the 5 Richard Hannay stories and I was able to buy all of them in a single-volume Wordsworth edition for £2, which is what it would have cost to buy just *The Three Hostages* on its own.

I was so surprised at how little I remembered of the ‘real’ 39 Steps story that I compared the complete version with the single-story version and found out something interesting.

In the single story edition, the bad guy at the end talks about “der Boot”. But it’s “das Boot” in the Wordsworth edition; and anyone who watched the submarine series on TV knows that’s the right grammar. Which leaves me wondering where J.M. Dent & Sons Ltd. got their wrong version of the text, and why there was a wrong version of the book floating about in the first place.

p.s. There’s also a chunk of text missing from *Greenmantle* in the Wordsworth 5-volume book but it’s there in the Wordsworth single-story book. How did they manage that?

Give us our year back!

5th August 2011

There was an interesting piece in yesterday’s *Daily Disaster*. Someone had found a special edition celebrating the arrival of the 20th century. And I quote: “The special edition, price 6d,

is dated December 31, 1900 – the world celebrated the dawn of the 20th century on the eve of 1901, rather than a year earlier. December 31, 1999, was the first time the convention changed.”

What the *Daily Mail* is really telling us is that the end of the 20th century was the first time we’d been landed with politicians like Tony Blair, who are too pig-thick to know that there are 100 years in a century, not 99.

Alibi for everyone?

7th August 2011

After a well-known local gangster was killed in a gunfight with the police, the “people of Tottenham” indulged in an orgy of rioting, arson and looting because “they don’t think the police are on their side”. If that is a valid excuse after what New Labour did to the police “service”, we can expect to see the whole country go up in flames!

It’s all a matter of . . . what?

8th August 2011

Calamity Clegg, our deputy prime monster, seems to have the hump about opportunistic violence. So does that mean he’s all in favour of something more organized? And what about all the Labour opportunists blaming riots all over London on “The Cuts” rather than their own party, which left the country bankrupt? Will you be preaching at them, too, Cleggie?

A world gone mad?

9th August 2011

You really have to wonder what’s going on when scum as far afield as Liverpool and Bristol start rioting and looting and arsoning to show solidarity with the notion that drug dealers in London have an absolute right to bear arms.

A society that works!

11th August 2011

Ken Livingstone, Horrid Harperson, Redward Milibandit and all the other Labour luvvies must be enjoying a warm glow right now as they watch their multicultural society in action. Or is that warm glow just a result of some rioter setting fire to

their house/flat/grace&favour? Oh, well. What goes around comes around, innit?

Who’s to blame? If anyone . . .

12th August 2011

The twits on *witter and the faceless criminals (and the faceful, shameless ones) on *acebook are to blame for the riots – it’s official. And it’s definitely not the Labour party, which gave us the ineffectual, morally cowardly police “service” we have today. Well, I’m glad that’s all sorted out.

Play nice, boys!

15th August 2011

It really is a hoot, watching Britain’s top coppers lining up to slag off Mr. Bill Bratton for being American rather than British and knowing about tackling gangs because he has a history of doing it in the good ’ol USA. I used to think that Mr. Orde was quite a reasonable copper, but it’s rather unnerving to see someone who had the IRA on his agenda turning all hissy.

And just imagine how hissy the ACPO mob will get when someone mentions that Mr. Bratton has been advising British police “services” for the last 5 years!

Pull the other one

16th August 2011

So the Prime Monster is going to get tough with rioters and scumbags? We might believe him if he didn’t look like he’s built for bluster and then backing down if he’s challenged by both the scumbags and the left-wing establishment, which destroyed Britain’s moral fibre and seems intent on carrying on that process. And Eddie Baby Milibandit looks like he’d burst into tears if a rioter told him to F-off, so let’s not expect too much that’s useful from the Labour lot.

Pots & Kettles

17th August 2011

How amusing to see the usual suspects waxing lyrical about an “orchestrated cover-up” of the *News of the Screws*’ phone-hacking. What a pity they couldn’t manage to get so indignant about Tony B. Liar’s orchestrated cover-up of how he forced Britain into George W. Bush’s illegal war with Iraq on the basis of manufactured evidence. But that’s leftie democracy for you.

Brain in neutral?

19th August 2011

“To respond to mob violence with mob justice is a terrible irony.” Is that another way of saying: “What goes around comes around”? Or, as it was in *theGuardian*, does it mean: “Society is to blame, free the Tottenham 297”?

Vintage? Fairly.

22nd August 2011

Happened to catch an episode of the WWF Vintage Collection last night, and I was surprised that the modern WW\$ lets it go out. Mainly because the programme highlights just how boring non-entities the “superstars” have become.

There used to be real characters in funny outfits in the good old days. Not any more. And shoving in a Cena/Jericho match from 2005 at the end was a swindle. That wasn’t vintage by a long chalk.

It’s All Happening!

25th August 2011

Just back from a quick Victory package holiday trip to Libya. The loot includes a genuine Gaddaffiy Xmas tree officer’s hat, 2 gold-plated plastic ducks and the top part of a gold-plated

bath tap, a piece of fabric from one of the Great Leader’s personal tents and a bottle of water (now empty) with a bullet in it.

The bullet fell from the sky after someone shot it off in celebration with enough force to penetrate the plastic bottle, which was lying on its side on a bench about two feet away from me . . .

What a wonderful story!

26th August 2011

My mind was still boggling over the electrician who was working in shorts when a high-pressure hose shot up his bum and nearly inflated him to death.

What!!!

Then one of the staff showed me the Littlejohn column in today's *Daily Disaster*, which added a whole new dimension to the incredulity. As Mr. L. is fond of saying, you just couldn't make it up.

Why would anyone bother?

27th August 2011

You kind of suspect that someone throwing paint at vice president Clegg (“Not a big deal”, to quote the man himself) had to be a put-up job. After all, he's such a colourless non-entity of a millionaire politician that it's hard to imagine anyone getting worked up about him.

Tell us another!

28th August 2011

One of the staff reported a new message on the electronic sign at our local station. It warns passengers that train doors might close 30 seconds before the advertised departure time. But what it doesn't go on to mention is that most trains are just leaving the previous station at about this time.

Keep the plebs in their place

29th August 2011

Further to the last posting, another of the staff went hospital visiting in Stockport and was quite pleased to see a “Magic Bus” at the hospital stop – right up to the moment when he realized the driver was sitting on the back seat, not polluting

his bus with customers until he was ready to get moving again.

So there they were – half a dozen people eager to give Stagecoach money but kept hanging around beside the bus on a freezing cold, windy day. Hell of a nice way to run a business.

No hiding place? Joke!

3rd September 2011

Where is the Gadaffy person hiding? Is he in a tunnel, or a sewer, or even in one of the irrigation pipes which bring water millions of miles from deep under the Sahara? That’s one of the advantages of being a dictator for as long as 42 years – you get the chance to put infrastructure in place to make it nigh on impossible for anyone to find you when the regime eventually goes tits up.

Oh, dear!

5th September 2011

Some of our local urban terrorists have come up with a good way to embarrass the council. They’ve posted an on-line map of potholes, and highlighted the fact that there are suspiciously few on the streets where councillors and overpaid council officials live.

Give the blighter a chance!

7th September 2011

Why is it bad for Mayor Boris that he was in a camper van in the Rockies when riots broke out in London? Is he supposed to be psychic, or something? And what about the staff, whose job it is to know what’s happening on the ground because London’s mayor doesn’t have the time to hang around on street corners and wobble through all the social networking wastes of time?

Yeah, I’d pay to see that in 2012!

12th September 2011

Hold the phone! The staff have come up with a new Olympic sport. During today's gales, they've been hauling empty wheely bins to the top of a low hill and seeing how far the gusts take them. The world record at the moment is far enough into the lower lake to need a boat to rescue it.

Shot in the foot!

16th September 2011

Well, you have to laugh. The banks have been moaning about having to separate their casino gambling division from the dosh belonging to sensible customers and telling everyone it's totally unnecessary. Then some clown of a rogue trader sinks a Swiss bank with a £1,300,000,000 loss because he was able to beat their system and go crazy. Which leaves banks everywhere looking stupid. What a pity. Still, I didn't have any cash in UBS, so what am I worried about?

Planet Conference

21st September 2011

They might be called Trivial Democraps but you kind of wonder how long the Tory back-benchers are going to stand for them slagging off the party that gave them a taste of power and blaming everything bad on the Tories and pretending they deserve the credit for anything good that happens. Can't wait for the Tory conference to see how much reciprocity slips past good old Dave's storm troopers!

Yeah, right!

Sunday, 25 September 2011

One of the staff showed me an interesting story in the Daily Disaster yesterday. A couple of clowns were putting forward the proposition that Gordon Brown might just be the man to save the world from financial ruin. This is at a time when Eddie “He's Talking” Balls is claiming that HE was in charge

of the economy when the Broon Beastie was the Chancellor and he was expert at bamboozling Gordon into doing what he wanted. So if Broon blundering at Balls’ direction destroyed the British economy, could Broon blundering on his own unaided save the world? Never in a zillion years!

All that money, not much delivery.

Monday, 26th September 2011

You have to wonder about NASA. They have all these tracking stations around the world, they get billions of dollars from the US taxpayer, but when it came to working out where the obsolete Upper Atmosphere Research Satellite would enter the atmosphere and (mainly) burn up, they didn't have a clue. About all they were sure about was that it wouldn't land on the good old US of A because God's Country wasn't under the track of the satellite.

In fact, the only way they knew that the UARS fell into the sea (probably) was that no one tried to sue them for being hit by debris. Not that there weren't a lot of people trying to help them out. Including all the people who claimed they'd seen bits of satellite landing in areas which weren't under its flight path!

What a con job!

28th September 2011

A bloke who had his van stolen tracked it down to a traveller site, went to the police and was told that the coppers were too frightened to retrieve what was left of the stolen van. Which shines a penetrating light on current police tactics.

Some PR spiv has obviously told our chief constables that if they let their police “services” appear weak, feeble and totally useless, people will stop reporting crimes because it will be a complete waste of time.

There will be some adverse publicity at first but, eventually, the apparent crime rate will drop and the Chief Cons will be able to say, “Look what big things we're achieving despite the cuts.” [The cuts that haven't happened yet, that is] And demand lots more dosh to get the crime rate down to zero. Will anyone fall for this shabby trick? The Coalition probably will.

I think, therefore I am!

9th October 2011

Just back from a very relaxing holiday where they have no embarrassing poor people (including the staff, who are well paid). Catching up with real life in the *Daily Disaster*, I discovered some more fascinating things. Like you don't need to take anabolic steroids to become hugely muscular and powerful, all you need to do is eat lots of mustard. But only if you're a rat, I found later in the article. And right next to it was the news that having a wash is also a powerful emotional cleanser, so if you're feeling down, have a good scrub and you'll feel a whole lot better.

Natch, there's a down-side. Washing can also “remove the residual influence of an earlier positive experience”. So Life appears to give you a choice of being clean in the bad times and stinky when times are good!

The dying art of knowing where to queue?

11th October 2011

One of the staff reported a curious incident, which occurred in a big store the other day. He went up to the checkout in the food hall and paid for his “5 items or less”, then the young lady on the till pointed behind him and told him that, actually, that lady was before him. My staffer looked over his shoulder and saw no one. Then he realized that the cashier was pointing at a woman standing a good three yards from the till area.

“Actually,” he said, “I did wonder about that, but then I thought that if she's standing right over there, she can't possibly be in a queue for your till.”

To which neither of the women concerned had an answer.

To Be, or Crushed?

12th October 2011

An acquaintance of mine reckons a fairly reliable bent dealer has offered him a painting called “Still Life with Candlestick” by Fernand Leger, which was stolen from the Modern Art

museum in Paris last year. He’s quite into early 20th century Modern Art, and he doesn’t seem bothered about buying something that was nicked, but he got very suspicious when he read in the papers that one of the thief’s accomplices destroyed the painting just before he was nicked.

Which just goes to show, you can’t rely on bent art dealers to be honest with the customers, these days.

Gone, or is he?

21st October, 2011

Was that Gadaffiy who was hauled out of a storm drain and blown away? Or was it one of his doubles, as for S. Hussein, A. Hitler and all the other fallen despots and sources of conspiracy theories? The Internet will be buzzing with more of them for years to come and, no doubt, a few banker are now rubbing their hands over loot which won’t be claimed.

Rapid problem solving

22nd October 2011

Isn’t it funny how Gadaffiye’s killer offspring and their minions are dying like flies “of their injuries”? If you hear a funny noise in the background, it’s wailing and gnashing of teeth by members of the legal profession who have been done out of a round-the-world cruise through not being able to defend the scum of the Earth at the taxpayer’s expense.

You just can’t win!

1st November 2011

Just back from a summit conference in southern climes, where it’s a bit warmer than England after dark. Arriving back in the vicinity of the mansion, I was rather dismayed to see a big black cloud hovering over it. All around the horizon, it was blue sky, fluffy bits of white cloud and the sun shining. But a

big black cloud where I live. Sometimes, you suspect the universe has got it in for you. A conclusion a guy living on my route home must have reached.

I noticed, while waiting for traffics light to change, that he had covered his roof in solar panels. I also noticed that they were in shade because the guy across the road had a Leylandii hedge that looked about 30-odd feet tall! So the guy with the solar panels won't get much output from them for about 5 months of the year. But I don't suppose the cowboy who installed the solar panels mentioned this slight problem at the time.

It was the worst of times, all right!

4th November 2011

Good grief. Who does our prime monster think he's supposed to be? A cross of the worst elements of Tony B. Liar and Gordon Effin Broon? One minute, he's trying to get us into yet another foreign war on the side of the Good 'Ol US of A against Iran. The next, he's promising billions of pounds, which we don't have because Gordon Effin Broon spent us into bankruptcy, to prop up Greece and the euro. Is there a Lee Harvey Oswald in the house?

Well, fancy that!

11th November 2011

It's the little things that you notice that give you most pause for thought. Like the “mission statement/motto” of the Dutch bank ING Direct for its accounts in the UK: “A decent way to do banking”. Which implies that all other banks do it an indecent way. Which, given the state of some of them, notably Lloyds Banking Group and the Royal Bank of Fred the Shred, is probably true.

What does the weather have in store?

18th November 2011

A couple of local amateur expert forecasters reckon that we're in for a tough time starting in the middle of December. They expect 16 weeks(!) of Ice Age cold with the temperature dropping to -25 deg.C or even -30 deg.C in places! But not the places where I'll be lurking if things get that bad.

Another silly story?

25th November 2011

According to the papers, we’re having the mildest November in living memory and it’s warmer in Shetland than Syria. So what did I come back to yesterday?

Gales. Rain. Fur-coat weather. Just how gullible do they think we are?

Blow winds and rack your whatever

30th November 2011

I’ve just been having a look at my wind farm and the manager is highly chuffed with the way things are going. When there are gales blowing, the government pays him not to send power to the National Grid to prevent an overload, so he diverts it to his pumping station for a hydro-electric storage system. Which provides carbon-free (and therefore heavily subsidized) power when the winds don’t blow. Magic!

Common sense is out of fashion

1st December 2011

A recession is not necessarily a national disaster. If your income stops growing, a normal person [i.e. someone who isn’t Gordon Brown] makes sure that spending doesn’t exceed income, and even cuts down to leave a bit of a margin. Governments could do the same but, unfortunately, we seem to be permanently stuck with politicians and civil servants with no grasp of simple economics and no contact with the real world.

Mine are okay!

9th December 2011

In case anyone is worrying about my wind-farm investment while you lot in the UK are being blown to bits by freezing gales, windmills are being blown over and even catching fire

and setting fire to everything around them . . . I phoned the manager from sunny Florida, and had a look at the actual wind farm via satellite through breaks in the cloud, and everything is okay.

Pointless slogans?

14th December 2011

Back in Blighty, just missed the storms and the sun is shining for a visit by my financial advisor. While studying one of the bits of paper he was waving around, I happened to notice that the motto of ING Direct is *A decent way to do banking*. Which started me doing a reverse test. Would any bank describe itself as an *indecent* way to do banking?

Even the Northern Rock, and the Royal Bank of Scotland under Fred the Shred, wouldn't have admitted doing business in a financially reckless and indecent way before they collapsed. So the motto is pretty New Labour: sounds as if it might be good but fails to stand up to close scrutiny.

Well, I never did!

15th December 2011

If you want to know the latest piece of totally daft research, look no further than the *Daily Disaster*. Today's issue reveals that if you want to booze less, you should do your drinking when there's no loud music playing. Presumably, people get reckless when they can't hear themselves drinking. But in the absence of a din, they get embarrassed by the horrible slurping noises and don't drink as much. No doubt it was taxpayer's money which funded this latest revelation.

National treasure to national trash

17th December 2011

It's amusing to watch Sir David Attenborough being clobbered from all sides now that his story of cuddly polar

bears has been outed as something filmed in a zoo rather than the work of a camera team working in the frozen North, which is soon to become the thawed north when the dreaded Global Warming gets it. It's not quite on the same scale as a TV evangelist being caught with his pants down and the pockets full of cash stolen from his disciples. But it's a start.

They really were Bad Old Days

18th December 2011

We were having a discussion about politicians at our local hostelry last night. It was started by someone going on about our MPs wanting their expenses out of independent control and into their own grubby paws again. Have MPs ever been more corrupt?

Was the question. And the answer we came up with was yes, especially when it was illegal to report the proceedings of Parliament. Which, strange to relate, is what our present shower of MPs seems to be trying to achieve with their investigation into the British press in revenge for exposing what they got up to with their expenses swindles.

Do as I say, not as I do?

25th December 2011

I happened to see some WWE “wrestling” and there was a break in one of the ring dramas for a plug for the WWE's anti-bullying campaign, which provoked general derision in the audience for an outfit which runs on institutional bullying – usually by a gang of 4 “superstars”, who spend more time posturing than actually doing anything resembling wrestling, and who are granted the right to do pretend beatings-up on everyone in the locker room without being ganged up on individually and having the crap beaten out of them with baseball bats. WWH for hypocrisy?

Don't you wish he'd concentrate on something important?

29th December 2011

Big laugh of the day, Dave the Leader of Britain being told off from all sides over his latest bit of control-freakery. He wants to ruin everything for Britain's decent citizens by slapping a big tax on booze in the name of making people stop consuming quite so much. No worries about it being illegal under EU law, or that he's taking cash out of the pockets of honest workers like the staff at the Mansion. No concern for the country's really important problems. He just can't resist the urge to do-goodery, which is the curse of all hack politicians.

Something else to look out for!

3rd January 2012

Landowners with a fair number of trees on their property in my area have been warned to be on the lookout for rogue tree surgeons. It seems that when we get gales, as at the moment, these characters arrive on your doorstep with dire warnings of the havoc which can be caused by old, weak trees, and offer to do a survey of your trees at a very reasonable rate. The next thing you know, they want a few grand for felling several “unsafe” ones to give you “peace of mind”. Nice work if you can get it!

The wonders of racialism

6th January 2012

Labour MP Diane Abbot is allowed to get away with institutional racialism toward white people because 1. She's a woman; 2. She's from a group of non-white racial origin or aspirations (and therefore ineligible for racialism as of right); 3. She has a history of being allowed to get away with racist remarks and so why should anyone start picking on her now? 4. She has a history of attention-seeking.

See how easily our problems are solved?

8th January 2012

Greedy Bankers To Face Jail, read the headline in today’s *Sunday Disaster*.

“If they make greed a criminal offence,” remarked one of the staff, “they’ll need 650 more prison places for MPs.”

“What about Lord Mandelsleaze and Tony Blair and all the other fat-cat luvvies?” said one of the drivers.

“What they need to do is round up everyone who’s grabbed in the last 20 years, especially Fred the Shred, and lock them up in a hanger on the *Ark Royal*.”

“And tow it into the middle of the Atlantic and sink it?”

“Right!”

Bummer! What else is there to look forward to?

15th January 2012

Looks like we’ve had the best news story of the year in January. It seems a gang of thieves spent six months digging a Great Escape-style tunnel from a railway embankment to an ATM at Fallowfield in Manchester, and robbed it successfully. Only they got away with a lousy six grand rather than the expected £20,000. Not much of a reward for all that work.

Furthermore, a similar plot to rob the same ATM was foiled over four years ago when a workman chanced upon the “Mole Gang’s” tunnel. The police are wondering if it was the same bunch both times. If it was, their effort to earnings ratio took a further nose-dive.

The last person in the world you’d want to be . . .

16th January 2012

. . . has to be the captain who ran his cruise liner aground off an Italian island. His character is being well and truly

assassinated right now with routine tabloid libels and the testimony of unreliable witnesses, and he seems to be a man who was able to be in several places at once, but who is just in one place – gaol – right now.

Grab, grab, grab and nothing in return?

22nd January 2012

Vince Cable, who used to have a reputation as a bit of an economist before he took office and blew it, would like a Mansion Tax in the next budget, which will make him very popular with Tony B. Liar (unless his charities own all his extra homes). Mr. Cable is very good at saying how much his new tax will cost the victims but not a word on who gets the money or what the victims get in return for their cash.

The gall of the no-hoper

26th January 2012

A. Salmond, leader of the Scottish parliament, would like his country to become independent; but not so independent that the Bank of England won't have to bail out the Scots if Salmond does a Gordon Broon and spends his nation into bankruptcy. “Independence, but not as we know it, Jim.”

Unintended Consequences

3rd February 2012

How typical that one of Labour's wimmin should get the *Top Totty* guest beer banned from the bar at the House of Common Criminals. And how heart-warming it is to hear that the publicity from Kate Green's fit of charmless PC pique has left Slater's Ales struggling to meet the demand for this product.

Where have I been?

16th February 2012

Unloading a Picasso, is the quick answer. Following my sudden elevation to the ranks of the filthy rich some 18 months ago, I was let in on a sure-fire brilliant deal. The latest of a long line of aristos was eager for some ready cash and he had a couple of 1920s Picassos, which his father had treasured but which he had never rated. After seeing them, I didn't blame him.

Naturally, my first thought after the approach was that maybe someone was setting me up to be ripped off, that I was about to be sold the equivalent of the Brooklyn Bridge or the Eiffel Tower. After appropriate checking, I decided to take a punt on the “least worst” of them, but I actually ended up buying both of them.

To my surprise, I was approached at the end of last year by an American museum, which was desperate to acquire what I consider to be the more horrible of the pair of Picassos. And I've spent the last couple of weeks looking over my expert's shoulder while the buyer's experts checked my provenance. The deal is supposed to go off at the weekend. More after that.

Amazing how long it takes to do a “simple” deal

27th February 2012

The museum, it seems, was in a tearing hurry to spend a legacy before its time limit ran out, and the Picasso filled the bill nicely. But when it came to actually putting a signature on a cheque (or rather, doing an electronic money transfer), their expert got a severe case of the hesitations. Which my expert cured by making him think we wanted to call the deal off because there was another buyer on the horizon.

In the event, I've acquired a handsome profit on my original purchase price, even after my expert and the taxman combined will have an arm and a couple of legs off me. All in all, it's been an interesting and entertaining month, rather

than a couple of weeks, and a fascinating look into the world of high-power art purchases.

What have I been doing other than not blogging?

13th March 2012

Well, one activity which has featured very prominently in the last fortnight is my *Things Campaign*. Given that the government is run to a disproportionate degree by Liberals, who are very liberal with everyone else's money but their own, I've been converting my assets into *Things*, which can be dropped off the radar conveniently so that whatever profit or loss I take on them should I ever need to convert them to cash will be my business and mine alone. I reckon I'm providing more than enough cash to the economy through existing taxes, not to mention all the employment I've created, that I am entitled to make myself Liberal-proof. And the beauty of it is that, if done well enough, there's not a damn thing the Liberal millionaires like Clegg and Huhne can do about it.

A whole lotta nuthin'

27th March 2012

I was just thinking, why would anyone give £250K to the Tories? You got a peerage for your money under New Labour. But dinner with Dave? That sounds like a job for a psychiatrist for anyone who thinks that's value for money.

Give him an “E” for Enterprise

28th March 2012

The proprietor of the local village bakery has suggested to me that I might care to buy a modest microwave oven and leave it in his shop for the benefit of customers who want hot pies, rolls, pastries, etc.

He's worried that the 20% VAT slapped on Hot Food in

the Budget will affect his sales, and he expects that he will have to leave almost everything fresh-from-the-oven to cool because his customers won't pay the unnecessary tax. Admiring the cheek of the fellow, I'm inclined to go along with his notion!

Beating a drought

29th March 2012

It would appear that you can't use a hose- or other pipe to fill a swimming pool without facing a huge fine, but you can use a tap and a bucket. But filling up a fish pond with a hosepipe is okay. So the answer to the problem seems to be to put a couple of fish in the swimming pool and say it's a fish pond with lots of elbow room, to which humans have access.

Simple!

Balancing Act

1st April 2012

You have to wonder at the misapplied ingenuity of politicians. In the spirit of “we’re all in it together”, the chancellor has decided to bung more VAT on cold champagne served in restaurants and other public places (but not the Palace of Westminster thanks to generous subsidies from the taxpayer), and he thinks that will repair the damage done by putting VAT on hot pies & pasties. What a plonker!

Making poor people stay put

2nd April 2012

Air Passenger Duty started off as a bogus “green” tax, then it became just another tax designed to stop poor people flying around the planet and causing congestion at airports. But it doesn’t apply to private jets. But who has a private jet these days? Oh, me, for one. So what do I care?

Good luck, mate!

3rd April 2012

Dave the Leader reckons he’s going to let GCHQ snoop on everyone’s emails, does he? It will be interesting to know how he gets on with my encryption system, which is advertised as: “not so much totally uncrackable as too expensive for any government to crack”. The same sort of idea applies to the proxies used by staff at the Mansion for Internet access.

How to beat the hosepipe ban continued

4th April 2012

41. Open your grounds to the public but charge the blighters £100 a head to get in.
42. Organize a sporting event on the main lawn at your

Mansion but call it off through lack of interest.

43. Set up a car-washing business but charge customers £100 a time.

44. Start a small fire and over-react in spades.

Too dim to be free?

7th April 2012

You have to wonder at the intelligence of the Brazilian drum smuggler (alleged) who changed into his wife’s clothes to get out of prison but was busted at the nearby bus station because he couldn’t walk convincingly on her high heels. His missus brought spare clothing and a black wig to the prison visit. Why couldn’t the bloke have told her to bring a pair of flat heels, too?

Creative Journalism at its best!

8th April 2012

I was amused to read in my favourite blog that the git who got in the way of the Oxo-Cam boat race has been charged with public petulance. Yes, that about sums it up.

You think?

9th April 2012

A “Think Tank” reckons that having bank holidays costs the country £19 billion per year. But what would happen if we didn’t have bank hols? The national workforce would be grumpier, skivers would take more “sick” days, unions with enuf muscle would get another 10 days tagged on to annual leave and if any extra money did flow into the national coffers, the government would waste it.

Energy efficiency?

15th April 2012

I thought I won the jackpot when my EuroMillions ticket

came up, but renewable energy is the real deal. The Estate is now self-sufficient in electricity, and the good thing is, the government will pay a £25 subsidy on top of every £15-worth of electricity supplied to the national grid. And the subsidies keep on coming whether or not the wind blows; and also if it blows so strongly that the turbines have to be switched off. Welcome to the future!

British Enterprise!

17th April 2012

The nation's aircraft carriers are a fine example of government in action. We won't get any until about 2020, British labour isn't getting a look-in, and when we do get them, only one will be brought into service (the other will be mothballed) and it won't have any planes. Until now.

The government's latest BIG IDEA is to dig up 20 Spitfires, which were buried in Burma after the war to stop the natives getting their hands on them, and give the new British fleet some purely ceremonial fighters. If they've been refitted into Seafires by the time the aircraft carrier opens for business.

Justice doesn't work (like that).

19th April 2012

Will Tony B. Liar really be sued for rendering a Libyan on the terrorist list to the Gadaffy regime for torture? Will Jack Straw end up in the dock beside him? Sadly, only in a TV movie.

Justice still doesn't work

20th April 2012

Why doesn't Britain chuck out Alky Ida terrorists like the Frogs and the Eyeties? Basically, because the average British burrocrat is a petty-minded, dick-headed bungler, who delights in enforcing stupid rules in the most obstructive way.

And because the dick-heads at the Home Office and the

Min. Of Justice thrust zillions of pounds of taxpayers' cash into the pockets of lawyers, who deserve to be deported along with their clients. Sorted.

Hang on a minute . . .

21st April 2012

Am I alone in thinking there's something a bit off about Liverpool “celebrating” (to quote a lady on the BBC's *North-West Today*) the 100th anniversary of the **sinking** of the *Titanic*? Or are they just celebrating all the profit people are making out of the souvenirs?

Wrong Target

22nd April 2012

I see the Royals have upset the *Daily Disaster* by taking advantage of the Great Windmill Subsidy Bonanza. But if you're looking for someone to blame, and the government insists on wasting our money on such crazy scams, then it's the out-of-touch Liberal millionaires who pushed it through Parliament who are responsible for the scandal, not the people getting some of OUR OWN MONEY back by taking advantage of the scam.

Consistent performance, anyway.

23rd April 2012

I've just finished reading “The Man Who Made Lists”, a biography of the creator of *Roget's Thesaurus* by Joshua Kendall, who announces that he's an American in the style of his writing, making a trip to the end flap of the jacket unnecessary. One thing that struck me was that the information that the Royal Institution went from hero to zero in Roget's lifetime (in the 19th century) – just as its older brother, the Royal Society, did in the 20th century.

The R.S. used to be very highly respected 20 or 30 years ago. Now, it's just a temple to the Great Global Warming religion and as discredited as the R.I. was 150 years ago.

Haven't we done April 1st already?

24th April 2012

One of the staff showed me her copy of the *Daily Wail* just now. There’s an article on page 32 about a company which has stuck a USB port on an old-fashioned typewriter (allegedly) so it can be used with a computer, pad or whatever. What a load of utter tripe!

And Another Thing . . .

25th April 2012

Roget seems to have come from a very peculiar family, and he’d have been right at home in the US import crime drama *Bones*, in which FBI Agent Booth doesn’t have a relationship with the emotionally crippled pathologist Brennan – she thinks that every case can be solved just by looking at the bones and the soft tissue is irrelevant. And she works with a collection of similar weirdos. Roget’s lack of empathy would have put him right at home in that bunch.

So do we panic, or what?

26th April 2012

The Office of National Statistics sez we’re in a double-dip recession. But are we? The ONS had to indulge in the same amount of guesswork as you get on an average *Time Team* show to make its case. And after letting Labour sound off in the Commons (and hope we forget who caused the mess in the first place), the ONS has admitted that its “recession” conclusion could be reversed because it made a Really Big Guess about the state of the construction industry. So it looks like the “recession” is a minor technicality and not something anyone should worry about.

Hypocritical doesn’t come in to it

27th April 2012

How sick-making to see Milipede Labour getting all sniffy about members of the government getting too close to big business. Especially as it was the rule when Tony B. Liar and Gordon Broon were in charge. But then, honesty, truthfulness

and doing the decent thing seem to be alien concepts in politics.

Exhibitionism rules, nokay

28th April 2012

What do you do if you fail your HGV driving test? Apparently, you pretend to be a suicide bomber, you demand your money back from the company that ran the training course, you give hundreds of office workers in neighbouring buildings the afternoon off and you let the police wave their guns around again. Welcome to the aftermath of the entitlement culture and Blair’s Britain.

Out of one pocket or another

29th April 2012

The BBC is asking itself whether politicians should be paid for spouting party propaganda and promoting themselves on BBC shows. But if the Beeb decides to drop the payments, you can be sure that the politicians will still go on radio and TV, and their expenses claims will get even higher.

Ho, hum

30th April 2012

So there are technology addicts who don’t talk to other people face-to-face for days at a time, “researchers” have found. Do we care if they don’t? No. Do we think the “research” was worthwhile? No.

Deja vu all over again

1st May 2012

A bunch of MPs have decided that Rupert Murdoch “is not a fit person to run a major international company” and he showed “wilful blindness” to phone hacking. So should Murdoch be worried?

Well, swap “Tony Blair” for “Rupert Murdoch”, “government” for “international company” and “Iraq’s weapons of mass destruction” for “phone hacking”. And then

remember what happened to Blair. [Clue: nothing.]

No quite so unanimous

2nd May 2012

How amusing to note that the Labour MP who got Mr. Murdoch condemned in the Commons report has a book to plug and he's also a former hit-man for Wee Gordie Broon, who has never forgiven Mr. Murdoch for ditching him. So all the sound and fury, as usual, signifies nothing more than self-publicity and a bitter man's revenge.

Date check okay? So what's going on?

3th May 2012

There it is in the *Daily Disaster*, Tony B. Liar has hired a spin doctor as a first step to getting himself back into British politics. Presumably, as Lord Liar of Baghdad. First thing you do, check the date at the top of the page. Surprise! It's not April 1st. Surely the old fraud can't be serious about having things to say to his British subjects. Especially when the only talking he should be doing is from the dock at The Hague during his trial for war-crimes against humanity.

What a F.A.C-up!

5th May 2012

The F.A. Cup has kicked off at 3 p.m. on a Saturday afternoon since way back into the 20th century. Then along comes some over-blown tosser who decides to change the kick-off time to 5:15 p.m. in the early evening just to get himself noticed. Sheesh!

They can't do that!

6th May 2012

No more wind-turbine Toryism to make Dave popular enough be re-elected? Anyone would think there's something wrong with paying lots of taxpayers' cash to rich people with wind farms for the privilege of posturing on the

world stage and waving worthless Green credentials around.

You can't give up what you never had

7th May 2012

The election results in France and Greece yesterday are being spun as oppressed people giving up on austerity and voting for lots of lovely tax and spend. But they haven't actually had any austerity yet.

Which means that spongers expect to get even more cash from the only countries which actually contribute to the EU's coffers – us and the Germans. It's at times like this that you wish that you had a prime monster who can summon up the courage to say *Boo!* to the EU monster.

The Bozo Tendency is still winning

8th May 2012

If you work at Scotland Yard, you can't use the words “blacklist” and “whitelist” any more. You have to use “redlist” and “greenlist” instead as it's “more appropriate language in a professional, police environment”.

So if you were ever wondering why policing in Britain no longer works, it's because they're churning out this sort of crap instead of doing too much tracking down criminals. Which is, like, dangerous, man and contra-indicated on ‘elf ‘n’ safety grounds.

How many cheers does he expect?

10th May 2012

And is it possible to deliver a negative number? We have been told that Tony B. Liar is busting a gut to return to British politics because he has lots more to say. One thing he hasn't said yet is where he plans to start his next war for fun and his profit.

Anyone would think their economy wasn't in meltdown

11th May 2012

What exactly is the point of the Spanish government kicking its toys out of the pram over a visit to Gibraltar by Prince Edward? Is their tantrum going to change anything? No. Do they have vastly more important things to worry about? Yes. But hey, you can't expect a government to keep its mind on the job in hand, can you?

So what *should* they have done?

12th May 2012

Hearts are bleeding about a man with dementia being tasered by the police so he could be hauled off to hospital. But imagine the outcry if the coppers had been forced to get the job done with nothing more technical than batons 'n' boots 'n' fists.

Done up like a kipper. Again.

13th May 2012

There's an infinite number of ways you can be screwed. Lewis Hamilton seems to be experiencing all of them in Formula One. He set the fastest time in qualifying, he didn't have enough fuel to get back to base and he was stuck at the back of the grid when you are dropped just 5 places for swapping out an engine. If that's fair, I'm the king of Argentina.

Big-time self-loathing?

16th May 2012

M. Hollande, the new French president, says he “dislikes rich people”. So does that include all pretend socialists who have a property empire worth well over one-million euros? Like, well, François himself?

Nice one, Big G!

17th May 2012

I reckon God is trying to tell the new pres. of France

something if M. Hollande was soaked to the skin during his triumphal parade and his plane was struck by lightning on the way to meet Kanzler Merkel of Germany.

Better Luck Next Time

19th May 2012

Three . . . Two . . . One . . . Nothing! A big sense of disappointment for all those who gathered for the launch of the private enterprise Falcon 9 rocket, which was supposed to take supplies up to the ISS and dump tiny samples of ashes from people like Scotty of Star Trek in space. The computer aborted the launch because it didn't like what one of the engines was doing. But the good news for SpaceX is that the rocket didn't explode, like some of NASA's early attempts, and they can try again in 3 days' time.

You really couldn't make up something dafter

20th May 2012

Did you hear the one about the Ministry of Defence sending a River Police boat to harass a private motorboat on the Thames because the owner's kids had called it *Bin Laden 1* and the dolts at the MoD though it was a threat to security at the Olympics?

Not Bovvered!

21st May 2012

Should we be worried if it's true that the world is going to Hell but Dave the Leader is doing a lot of relaxing and playing games on his computer? Not if we remember that things always get **worse** when politicians get meddlesome and start trying to fix things.

Believe this and you'll believe anything

22nd May 2012

The law against people turning their front garden into a tip “will be worded to protect home-owners from over-zealous council officers patrolling the streets, looking to make money

by issuing on-the-spot fines”. Doesn’t say anything about battering a sense of proportion through the skulls of jobsworth zombies, though. Which needs to be done to the police, while we’re at it.

Floataion or Flotation?

23rd May 2012

The newspapers can’t agree on the description of the launch of Facebook into the world of stock markets. But they can agree that anyone who paid \$38 for the shares was mugged. And let’s face it, one thing the world ain’t short of is mugs.

Can you tell what it is? Well, maybe.

24th May 2012

Today’s *Daily Telegraph* website events include a promise of some pictures from a book published by the Cloud Appreciation Society. The book is called *Clouds That Look Like Things* and there’s a picture of a cloud on a mountain behind Cape Town to illustrate the point.

The cloud is supposed to look like a UFO but it doesn’t exactly get you biting your legs off to see more of the same. Never mind, buy the book.

It all evens out in the end?

25th May 2012

There seems to be a strange sort of levelling process going on in Greece. People are stashing all the euros they didn’t pay in taxes under their mattresses and there’s an epidemic of burglaries as the country’s criminal community takes advantage of an opportunity and puts the cash back into circulation.

Rhetoric vs Real World

26th May 2012

When Nick Clegg starts banging on about social mobility, is old “Calamity” thinking about getting a 63-stone teenager moving through walls and shifted around with a gang of coppers and paramedics in attendance at a cost of thousands of pounds to the taxpayer?

Not British Enough for the *Daily Disaster*?

28th May 2012

One of the staff left a copy of today’s *Daily Mail* in range, so I flicked through it. One thing that struck me was that the dull, processional Monaco Grand Prix was won by an Aussie, the British driver Lewis Hamilton was 5th and it got a two-page colour spread. But the Indianapolis 500, which was won by Scottish driver Dario Franchitti for the 3rd time, got no mention at all.

Give someone else a chance!

1st June 2012

People have asked me if I bought a ticker for today’s £92 million Euromillions lottery. I got one of the staff to print up some cards with 3 responses:

1. How could anyone hope to be that lucky twice in one lifetime?
2. I haven’t spent that last win yet.
3. I’ve pretty well doubled the original win with spivvy investments, e.g. windmills, so I don’t need another £92 million.

Gordon Bennett!

2nd June 2012

The nation will, no doubt, rejoice to hear that there is a Sue Morris on the public payroll. As head of *supplier management* at Joint Workplace Solutions, a division of the Treasury, it’s

her job to issue email memos to staff at the Cabinet Office and the Treasury telling everyone that they broke rules devised by the Health & Safety Nazis when they put up Jubilee bunting.

According to Ms Morris, the bunting had to be removed and **on no account** were staff to climb on chairs to do it themselves. Senior members of the government had to be wheeled out to overrule the woman but, no doubt, her bonus status won't be affected.

Sounds fair enuff to me

3rd June 2012

Our resident linguist has just pointed out that “gift” means “present” in English but “poison” in German. Similarly, “LOL” are the initials of “Laughs Out Loud” in nerdspeak but they are also the initials of “Lots Of Love”. So his point was that anyone who laffed at Cameron after translating his English text message into nerdspeak is an idiot.

You definitely can't win!

4th June 2012

Yesterday, it was freezing cold and chucking it down with rain, so they had the 1066-boat Jubilee regatta on the Thames and made the poor old Queen stand around on her barge for 4 hours. Today, the sun is shining and it's quite warm.

There is an “off” switch, you know

5th June 2012

There's an amazing amount of moaning going on about how bad the BBC's coverage of the Jubilee events has been. The newspaper journalists pretend it had an awful fascination and they couldn't stop watching because it was so bad. So nothing to do with having space to fill up between the adverts, then?

Seen or not?

6th June 2012

Is there any real difference between watching the transit of Venus across the Sun’s disk “live on the Internet” through the night and waiting until the next day to see the whole thing in a few minutes rather than 7 hours? Neither experience involves actually going out and looking at it for real – which wasn’t an option in Britain anyway.

Usual Suspects at it again

7th June 2012

It would appear that members of the communist community; the Grauniad and the Beeb to name but two, have been slandering the government again. They even dragged Johnny “Two Shags” Prescott out to play the pantomime horse for them and go on about “labour camps”. And all that was at the back of it was that some job-seeker stewards for the Jubilee were on the wrong end of a short transport cock-up. How desperate the usual suspects are getting for something to moan about.

Unintended Consequences?

9th June 2012

I was amused to read that the young lady warder who’s been sent to gaol for getting too pally with the inmates at her former place of work has both her father and her boyfriend in gaol, which will make visiting difficult.

No doubt she got the job in the first place under some daft New Labour diversity programme.

Say What!?

10th June 2012

I was just idly watching the box when I saw an internal advert for an upcoming programme called *The Science Behind God’s Retribution*. Only on Discovery! Apparently, it’s a prog full of imagined things (which might have happened but probably didn’t), for which an imagined deity can be blamed, and, no doubt, there will be a set of talking heads trying to get inside the imaginary deity’s head to explain how the imagined event was made to happen. Totally, but stoatally, bonkers!

Had they lived . . .

11 June 2012

Having witnessed the grotesque spectacle of Alastair Campbell chairing *Have I Got News For You*, I can’t help wondering if the BBC would have been cool with inviting the likes of S. Hussein, M. Gaddafi and O. bin Laden along to joke about their crimes against humanity.

Doing what comes naturally

12 June 2012

People have been commenting on the lack of “black” faces and evidence of people from the ethnic minorities turning out for the Queen’s Jubilee celebrations. Which tends to suggest that the minorities turn out only when bribed to do so, and underlines the contrived nature of all national public occasions at which they are abundantly represented.

It can be done, you know!

13th June 2012

For the information of the twits who keep going on at Princess Kate for not wearing a completely new outfit every time she goes out – it is actually possible to wear a pair of shoes more than once. I’ve actually done it. And so have lots of other people, apparently.

Is it really news if it’s only previews?

14th June 2012

Today’s *Daily Disaster* seems to be even more strewn than usual with non-stories – ones in which the Prime Minister “will say” this or the Work & Pensions Sec. “will announce” that. Which suggests that political speeches, and reporting the same, have become redundant.

Just blast off a copy to the news meesa, and put one on the Internet, and that’s the business of the day over and the Minister is free to get on with fiddling his expenses.

By the way . . .

15th June 2012

Has anyone else noticed that the rather tacky graphics for the opening ceremony of the Olympics bear a striking resemblance to the ones for the Millennium dome, when it got its meeja preview in about 1998? Same sort of shambolic mess, I mean. Stuff just thrown together at random.

How do they get away with it?

16th June 2012

The latest hobby at the Mansion is spotting refs who **won't** be doing the Euro 2012 final because they let foreigners commit assault and battery on England's players. There's that Italian bloody ref for a start. And that guy from Croatia will be next to him in the bar, thinking if only he'd done his job properly . . .

I guess they're used to being swindled

17th June 2012

Russia had the same record as Greece, they gathered the same number of points but they scored more goals. And yet they were sent home from Euro 2012 to face the wrath of the KGB. But just as we in Britain associate “swindle” with anything to do with Europe, I suppose the citizens of a country where V. Putin has self-appointed himself dictator-for-life are used to getting a rough deal.

Peculiar priorities

18th June 2012

ITV had the football matches tonight, so what did they put on the main channel, ITV 1, which is in the ratings war with the BBC? Portugal vs useless Holland. Denmark vs Germany, the

match likely to be a bit lively, was stuck away in Digital Heaven on ITV 4. Looks like someone in the programming department blew a fuse.

**“Wait till you see the replay
and your phone starts ringing.”**

19th June 2012

An American footballer of my acquaintance used to say the above to officials who made particularly bone-headed decisions. That German ref definitely won't be doing the final of Euro 2012. Nor will his “assistants”. That Spanish goal against Croatia was definitely offside. But hey, we're used to “bush-league” reffing now, and there seems to be zero quality control of the people doing it.

Alarm bells ringing

19th June 2012

I've just been watching a slow-motion replay of the events leading up to Spain's “winning” goal in their match with Croatia and it's blatantly obvious that Navas was offside when Fabregas passed to Iniesta. Which leaves me wondering if it's possible for the officiating to be that bad without involving corruption.

Well, will they?

20th June 2012

Apparently, there's a soap about doctors on the Beeb after the lunchtime news. So, given that the BBC is over-run with right-on lefties, will their docs be on strike tomorrow? The nation waits with bated breath.

Foiled again!

21st June 2012

A normally reliable member of the staff has informed me that the BBC soap about doctors has been bumped by Ascot and tattoo'd ladies this week. So we'll never know if they went on strike, and knowing the weasels at the BBC, there will be no mention in future editions of whether their medical heroes thumbed their noses at the taxpayer.

Dozy sod!

22nd June 2012

Not, it wasn't the post denying him in extra time in the first half of Czechs vs Portugal, you stupid bozo of a commentator. The post remained perfectly still at all times and Ronaldo kicked the ball at it rather than the goal.

He was denied a goal only by his own inability to kick the ball toward the net, not by the post leaping sideways to get in the way.

Isn't there an international treaty which demands the instant execution of a football commentator who does the “denied by the post” cliché? If not, why not?

Seen it all before

23rd June 2012

Anyone else get the feeling that we've been here lots of times before? Allegedly popular comedian J. Carr; certainly a financially successful one; shoots himself in the foot by having a go at Barclays Bank paying 1% tax and then it's revealed that he does the same himself.

Worse, his father thinks he's a little shit. Is it the old flagging career, public enemy No. 1, redemption and even greater success story being played out yet again? Yawn.

It's the way they tell 'em!

24th June 2012

Why did the Syrians shoot down a Turkish F4 fighter aircraft this week? Apparently, they thought it was a UFO and it was only after they'd pulled the trigger that they remembered that Turkey still uses planes left over from the Vietnam war.

All part of the job

27th June 2012

The Queen has had to shake the hand of lots of repellent

characters in the line of duty, so giving an IRA boss the privilege will be nothing new. But maybe she does what today's *Daily Disaster* recommends; wear gloves and burn them afterwards.

Hubris Rulz: Hell, Yeah!

28th June 2012

Posturing is something which the British can't abide. So we took extra pleasure in watching Ronaldo boot the ball over the bar from a free kick after doing a full measure of posturing for the TV cameras.

And his decision to take his penalty last to make himself the hero of the hour – except that Spain had already won before his turn came round – simply priceless!

Some days, the Universe just isn't working

29th June 2012

If it had been on the ball yesterday, a passing flock of pigeons would have unloaded on the posturing, shirtless Italian Mohican, who'd just put a goal past Germany in the other Euro 2012 semi-final, assuming he was some sort of statue. Now, that would have been a totally brilliant piece of TV!

Some days, the Universe gets it right

2nd July 2012

If it had to be either of them, Spain's beautiful passing made them the more attractive champs of Euro 2012. Okay, so the passes ended up at a blue shirt a lot more often but at least someone had explained to the “forwards” that they needed to put the ball-thing in the net-thing, and get it done a bit sharpish.

I just *knew* that ref was Portuguese before I looked it up. Some neighbours don't get on and there has been a strong tradition of partial refereeing in this competition.

Wilful misunderstanding?

4th July 2012

The newspapers seem to have got their brain cells in a twist over the “HMD” message issued by the daughter of disgraced banker R. Diamond. Clearly, it’s an invitation to **Hug My Dad** – a not unreasonable request in view of the incestuously close relationship between bankers and politicians over the last decade.

Accentuate the positive, you blighters!

5th July 2012

They’ve spent money in amounts that Gordon Broon could only dream of at CERN. They’ve spotted a new boson, they reckon. But is it the Higgs’ or God Particle? Well, that’s going to take a bit more cash to decide. It’s a bit like the Great Global Warming Swindle, the racket at CERN. The more money they’re allowed to chuck around, the more they need to extract.

Reality check needed

7th July 2012

The West Midlands police grabbed a car, which they thought wasn’t insured, and dumped it in a pound. Two days later, they searched it and found a couple of guns; not automatic weapons; and a few bullets. Suddenly, the newspapers are making comparisons with the massacre in Bombay in 2008, which was organized by terrorists from Pakistan.

So is this just the papers being silly, as usual, or cynical senior coppers dropping hints that we’re in deadly danger and the “savage cuts” should be booted into touch and they should be allowed to grab as much taxpayers’ cash as they can spend?

When you take into account the Staffordshire force closing a motorway for 6 hours because someone was “smoking” an electronic cigarette on a coach, the choice is obvious.

Wrong place, wrong time

8th July 2012

The staff were watching some motor racing at lunchtime yesterday. “Where’s that? It looks bloody wet,” I remarked. “Silverstone, qualifying for tomorrow’s Grand Prix,” I was told.

I looked out of a window. The sun was shining and the sky was blue. Meanwhile, just a few score miles away, they were waving a red flag because even with “wet” tyres, the cars were aquaplaning.

Right time for this place!

9th July 2012

If a bunch of burglars had been on the ball yesterday, they could have laid waste to the Mansion and no one would have noticed. What, with a MotoGP motorbiking around in Germany, a Grand Prix here at Silverstone, Indy cars at it in Toronto and the Tour de France biking into Switzerland, not a lot of attention was being paid to their surroundings by the staff.

No chance of a refund, though

13th July 2012

The Olympic geniuses (on time, on budget – well, wheels coming off and four times over the original budget) paid G4S the best part of 300 million quid to hire security guards for the Games. Result: gangs of school leavers are got the bag and body searches gig, and half the army in Afghanistan has been recalled to plug the gaps G4S failed to fill. So it would appear that G4S stands for **Good 4 Sod-all**.

Broken and disconnected society

14th July 2012

Schoolkids in Barnsley have been given lessons in which swear

word to use in a particular situation. Which tends to reinforce the conclusion that schools will do anything to avoid teaching their charges the 3 Rs. Even worse, despite a deluge of complaints, the local council is denying there were any at all.

“What did you learn at school today, son?”

“Appropriate Swearing and Dishonesty, Dad.”

“Getting you ready for a job in the public sector, eh?”

What good did it do?

17th July 2012

I happened to catch a BBC advert yesterday. *Panorama* was outing a couple who had dumped used tyres instead of recycling them and shot off to Mallorca with £15,000 profit. We were expected to be impressed by some clown of a reporter and his cameraman harassing the male perpetrator, who just ignored them and shot off in his car. So how was that not a total waste of licence-payers’ cash?

I vote the latter

18th July 2012

“It’s a humiliating shambles, yes or no?”

(1) Someone getting to the truth of failure of G4S to fulfil its Olympics contract or (2) a bullying Labour MP trying to get himself noticed and on TV with a cute sound-bite?

Posturing for Britain!

20th July 2012

Man of the people Davy Boy Cameron reckons he will be going to work on the Tube during the Olympics and none of his ministers can use a chauffeur-driven car and the VIP-lanes to get to the Games. If they want to go, they’ll have to use a bus or a train “like everybody else”. So if you can’t get on your usual mode of public transport because it’s full of armed ministerial guards, that’s why.

One set of rules for all?

22nd July 2012

The world waits with bated breath. A German driver in the German Grand Prix broke the rules to gain an unfair advantage. Will he suffer a penalty, as would have happened in seconds if Lewis Hamilton had been involved, or will he get away with it because he's not British?

Surprise! We're good for something!

23rd July 2012

Our barmy bikers have won gold medals at the Olympics and world championships, but it takes a win in the Tour de France to put them on the map. So that's Bradley Wiggins and Chris Froome scoring a British 1-2 in the race and Mark Cavendish taking the sprint finish in his customary fine style. And even Jenson Button getting 2nd in the German Grand Prix because Vettel broke the rules. Oh, well, back to real life and strikers vowing to shut down the whole country as the Olympics loom.

Why I got a tattoo at 170

24th July 2012

Why the wife of former Liberal leader Sir D. Steel did it is obvious – she did it to get herself noticed and get her name in the papers. And the only cause for wonder is whether it is particularly ladylike to go in for this type of self-decoration.

The Devil made me do it!

26th July 2012

North Korea's female footballers storm off the pitch when South Korea's flag appears on a giant screen at the ground. Given all the checks that go on for these occasions, it invites the speculation that it was done deliberately. “This will annoy

the buggers! I know I shouldn't do it, but, what the hell? I just can't resist it.” Could happen.

Brains well hidden

27th July 2012

In January 2010, a guy whose local airport was closed by snow did a tweet saying he was going to blow it up if the operators didn't get their act together. The boneheads at Doncaster magistrate's court decided it was “a message of a menacing character” in May 2010 and slapped a fine plus costs on the prisoner at the bar. In November 2010, a crown court judge and a brace of magistrates dismissed his appeal, saying that the tweet was “clearly menacing”.

It has taken until today, two and a half years after the event, for the Lord Chief Justice and a pair of judges to decide that the lower courts were talking tripe and allow another appeal.

Which leaves us with two possible conclusions: 1. Everyone associated with the court system and the Can't Prosecute Service up to the rank of crown court judge is an idiot; or 2. The system really is all about cramming dosh into the pockets of everyone associated with the courts, no matter how flimsy the pretext for doing so.

Getting there, but not quite

28th July 2012

One of the staff had an interesting letter from ING Direct the other day. He is on his second bonus saving account with them, having closed the first one when the bonus ran out and the interest rate dropped to 0.5%.

This time, they're offering to keep the bonus going for another year to give him a 2-year deal – presumably, because it's cheaper to hang on to an existing customer rather than to keep closing accounts after 12 months and opening new ones. The only snag is that they're offering an APR of 3% when their current bonus account pays 3.24% and The Coventry pays 3.25%. So ING might just find they're short of the mark by a quarter percent.

**What do you expect from people who do
only a fortnight's work every 4 years?**

29th July 2012

I watched some of the Olympic bike race yesterday and I was surprised at how bad the coverage was compared to what ITV 4 did for the Tour de France. No time-gap info most of the time, and no sense of what was happening up and down the course.

p.s. One of the staff found out that the Olympic Broadcasting Service was in charge of the fiasco, not the BBC.

Status confirmed – attendance not required

30th July 2012

Typical, innit? The Olympics freebie squad – they know who they are – would kick up a real fuss if they didn't get free tickets, and then they can't be bothered to turn up on the day, leaving events full of banks of empty seats.

Believe it, or what?

31st July 2012

Another curiosity from the Olympics World: we're invited to believe that an athlete dropped his bronze medal in the shower, it broke and the rotten sons running the Olympics won't give him another. But who takes an Olympic medal into the shower? And bronze is tough stuff; it doesn't shatter like glass. Which leaves me wondering who's making up this stuff to pad out the adverts in the newspapers?

Same old, same old

1st August 2012

Every time I pick up a paper, it's full of new tragedies and broken dreams for Britain's athletes. And pictures of more

empty seats. And empty streets in central London because the civil service is “working” from home and woebegone tales of traffic chaos have scared off the visitors. Yet another aspect of the legacy of Tony B. Liar (and his missus). I bet the French are laughing their heads off.

Still, we shouldn’t have to bother ourselves with bidding for another Olympics for twenty-odd years. Not that this minor consideration will stop the usual suspects demanding taxpayers’ cash for smooching the Olympics Mafia.

Something amazing!

2nd August 2012

Well! The Olympics do produce the odd surprise! Like a Chinese team playing to lose to fix their ranking in a group and doing it so badly that they got themselves disqualified. Along with two South Korean teams and a pair of Indonesians, who saw what the Chinese were doing and also tried to lose. Chinese teams trying to trying to make sure they don’t meet each other in the next round sure ain’t sport, but they’re used to getting away with it, apparently. Until now.

More but less

4th August 2012

Further to my comments about ING Direct (28th July), the Coventry building society is extending the bonus on its Poppy Online Saver account; but the new interest rate will go down from 3.15% to 2.8% and the bonus will last for 9 months instead of 12. So it looks like the banks and building societies are getting in a bit of stinginess in anticipation of the Bank of England base rate dropping below 0.5%. It’s a clear case of: “Screw the customers, they don’t have a better hole to go to!”

Have they nothing better to do?

5th August 2012

The staff at The Mansion have been intrigued by the tale of a former SAS soldier, who won a buttock from Saddam Hussein’s toppled statue in 2003, and tried to auction it off last October. The buttock failed to meet its reserve price.

Three months later, the ex-soldier was arrested after what passes for a government in Iraq demanded their “cultural property” back. A couple of days ago, the Derbyshire police gave up on trying to take the ex-soldier to court.

So if you ever hear the police moaning about lack of resources, start wondering if the money they’ve spent has gone on anything useful.

You can’t win by being a bozo

6th August 2012

Surprise! It’s unBritish to treat the National Anthem as a sing-along. So anyone who stands in respectful silence is doing the right thing. But if the silence is to say “I’m Not English” or “I’m doing this to be naughty”, then the person doing it is a poseur and deserves to have bottles ‘n’ bricks hurled at them.

C’est quoi, ça?

7th August 2012

The French are an odd lot. They were gloating, early on in the Olympics, because they had more gold medals than us. But now that the positions have been reversed, they’re busy accusing our cyclists of having “magic wheels”. What??!!

Scare-mongering on an EPIC scale

8th August 2012

The hysterical New York Department of Financial Services is accusing the Standard Chartered bank of laundering **£16 BILLION** of Iranian cash. SC is admitting to by-passing US sanctions on just **£9 MILLION**. So we’re dealing with a HUGE credibility gap and, methinks, the Yanks do protest

too much.

The world agrees!

9th August 2012

Standard Chartered's shares fell in the wake of the NYDFS allegations but London Mayor Boris Johnson has fired off a counter-strike: he has accused the NY authorities of attacking a British bank out of naked self-interest and jealousy.

And the bank's assertion that Americans have no right to tell the rest of the world not to do business with Iran is also fuelling a backlash against the NYDFS and it seems to be helping to rebuild the SC share price.

You can't win; but maybe you're not supposed to!

10th August 2012

On the one hand, Surrey police will beat you up and arrest you for not grinning at Olympic events. On the other hand, the Kommisar of the BBC reckons we're enjoying them too much, especially when a British competitor wins a medal. Don't you just wish the people in charge would make their bloody minds up?

Is it over yet?

12th August 2012

Here at the Mansion, indifference to the Olympics is, surprisingly, almost universal. There *is* a room, with a highly illegal set of Olympic rings on the door, for the benefit of hopeless addicts, but it has never been exactly packed out with cheering throngs. And with any luck, we should be able to return it to its previous purpose without having the Olympics Police battering the front door down to arrest anyone caught using an Olympic symbol without a licence.

Ghost town time?

15th August 2012

“Keep out of London for the Games” was the message Mayor Boris was pushing before they began, and the newspaper pictures of empty shopping streets confirmed that people got it. Now, I’m wondering if the people who used to go to London have realized that going there was just a bad habit and they don’t really need to do it in the future.

Pull the other one

16th August 2012

What does everyone associate with Manchester? Rain. I happened to be there on business yesterday after seeing a warning of gales and torrential downpours on the weather forecast the day before. Okay, so it was bit windy, but not much. And in the afternoon, it went rather dark for a brief downpour. But nothing dramatic. So I suspect the awful warning was just the Met Office’s global warming agenda booting reality into touch again.

So what does it have to do with us?

17th August 2012

The geniuses in charge of the Metropolitan police are spending £50,000 per day on a platoon of coppers, who have surrounded the Ecuadorian embassy in London to arrest an Australien self-publicist and trouble maker if he dares to show his nose so that he can be extradited to Sweden and then be passed on to the United States, which wants to gaol him for a million years.

He’s in the embassy only because Equador’s communist regime wants to wave two fingers at Uncle Sam, and the British taxpayer is expected to shove hundreds of thousands of pounds into the pockets of the legal trade to finance all this fun. Why do the morons running our country let things like this happen?

Hottest weekend of the year? Really?

19th August 2012

Apparently, a temperature reading of 32 and a half degrees at Cavendish in Suffolk makes yesterday the hottest day of the year so far. In Cavendish, which is hardly the centre of the universe. As it was cloudy and the temperature was around 10 degrees lower where we are, pardon us for not sharing the

excitement.

What really caused the eurozone crisis?

20th August 2012

Surprisingly, according to the BBC

(see <http://www.bbc.co.uk/news/business-16290598>),

it was all down to the private sector borrowing recklessly when interest rates were low due to southern European countries joining the euro. And it was nothing at all to do with the governments of these southern European lying about their financial health, and the northern European countries ignoring the lies.

Which leaves me wondering if the BBC is using Gordon Brown, the man who never made a crazy decision (apart from selling off Britain's gold, and recklessly spending the money he got from stealth taxes), as a financial advisor.

Hang on a minute . . .

21st August 2012

“Paying more than £188?” (for car insurance) “20% of new customers paid less.” That's what the car insurance advert in today's *Daily Disaster* assured me. Which means that 80% paid more. So not very good odds of getting a better deal from this outfit, then?

Whichever way you turn, they've got you

22nd August 2012

You start thinking you've heard it all and it's time for Scotty to beam you up when you read that a bloke, who was talked into making a bogus whiplash claim by a firm of ambulance-chasers, is being pursued by them for damages because he backed out in a fit of honesty.

A global firestorm? Pur-lease!

24th August 2012

Bad photos of Prince Harry naked on the Internet? Well, that will keep the dirty deal they're cooking up to keep Greece in the eurozone off the front pages for a while.

Where’s the proof?

25th August 2012

Did Lance Armstrong used banned drugs and medical treatments to win 7 Tours de France? If he did, we’re entitled to an explanation from the US Anti-Doping Agency of how he managed to take hundreds and hundreds of random screening tests over many years and pass every single one of them.

Where’s the proof? 2

26th August 2012

Lance Armstrong hasn’t failed a drug test, so some guy, who hopes to get himself noticed by trashing the man who got the Tour de France noticed internationally, has assembled a gang of proven drug cheats to say Armstrong was one of them. So all the sensation isn’t about truth, justice and clean sport, it’s just some nobody trying to get noticed? Figures.

A nice day out?

27th August 2012

What do the Essex police do when they’re bored on a Sunday afternoon? Go on a lion hunt with helicopters and guns. So does the chief constable expect anyone to take him seriously the next time he pleads poverty and goes on about Tory cuts?

p.s. The “lion” hunt was called off when the coppers decided that someone had seen a big pussy cat and over-reacted.

The mind boggles. Again!

28th August 2012

According to today’s *Daily Disaster*, NASA going to beam some rapper’s song “through the speakers of the *Curiosity* robot rover”, even though there’s no one on the planet to hear it. Sounds like NASA has fallen foul of some fast-talking spiv,

who gave them such a great deal on the (totally useless) speakers that they were unable to say no.

Sasquatcharan Tragedy

30th August 2012

It's difficult to feel sympathy for the bloke in Montana, who tried to “startle” motorists by leaping out at them dressed as Big Foot – only to be run over and killed by successive close encounters with 2 teenage girl drivers.

More hands in your pocket

1st September 2012

Part of the job market is surging, so good news for the government? Not really, councils are employing lots more traffic wardens to screw stealth taxes out of motorists using parking regulations and other traffic laws.

He made it look so easy!

2nd September 2012

Has Jenson Button lost it? Not on today's form in the Belgian Grand Prix. Give him a car that works and he'll drive away from everyone. Especially if some head-banger has a rush of blood at turn one in a race and takes out the hottest competition! Nice one, Jenson.

Human rights for criminals only?

3th September 2012

Terrorists, murderers and all sorts of foreign criminals are living off the British taxpayer because the courts say deporting them would infringe their 'uman bloody right to a family life. So why is the Home Office okay with chucking out John Tulloch, a university lecturer in his 70s, who has British

parents and who was blown up on the Tube in July 2005? Could the Home Secretary’s decision to deny him the right to a family here be anything to do with his being white and respectable?

And we know who’s to blame

4th September 2012

The ’Elf & Safety Executive is moaning about a Cotton Wool Culture, which is eroding children’s freedom to play outdoors. As it was the ’Elf & Nazi gang which insisted that kids have to wear crash helmets and goggles to play conkers, and ripped all the climbing frames and roundabouts out of playgrounds, maybe wholesale sackings at their department would cure the problem.

A man of his word? Which one?

5th September 2012

The prime minister thinks we’ll be impressed when he says he’s not going back on his promise not to have a 3rd runway for Heathrow. But we already know his promises are pretty worthless – the referendum on EU membership, etc. – so what makes him think anyone expects him to stick to his guns if it becomes convenient to break this promise, too?

Re-education needed urgently

6th September 2012

So Judge Bowers is being “investigated” for telling a court that burglars are courageous and jolly fine fellows, and shouldn’t be sent to gaol? No doubt he’ll escape without even a token slap on the wrist when he really needs to be made to go on a course – **at his own expense** – to teach him that showing off and attention seeking is inappropriate for a senior member of the legal trade.

Bunch of chancers!

8th September 2012

I see some Italians have got up a petition to demand that the French hand over the Mona Lisa just because it spent a little time on show in the Uffizi gallery in Florence after it was stolen from the Louvre in 1911. So, according to these Eyeties, if you put a stolen painting on public display, it automatically becomes yours? Sounds like they've been left out in the Mediterranean sun for a while too long!

Perception is all

9th September 2012

The time is what you think it is, not what it actually is. I looked at the clock on the wall beyond my monitor yesterday and asked myself if I had time to do something. “It’s not five o’clock yet,” I realized. So I worked away and worked away, and when I looked at the clock again, it was still only a couple of minutes before five. But my watch said five to six and the second hand of the clock was jerking at about twenty to the hour. Dead battery syndrome. And suddenly, it was later than I thought.

Calm down, guys!

10th September 2012

There has been a lot of muttering among the staff about how difficult it is to find out who’s going to show the new season of American football and when it will be on. Apparently, Sky was prattling about with a deal right up to the last minute, with the result that the Sky Sports schedules in the TV listings magazines are up the creek. And the TV schedule on the Sky website is full of blank spaces, even though the menus on digital TV show complete programme lists. Sky would have us believe that it “believes in better”. From the mutterings around the mansion, it would have to try real hard to do any worse!

Good for the BBC

11th September 2012

The mutterings have died down somewhat after the fans found that the BBC iPlayer coverage of Monday Night Football works very well; and you can strap a PC to a flat screen TV if you want a BIG picture. The Raiders and Chargers fans are happy (Chargers fans happier because of the win) but the Bengals and Ravens fans are still waiting for the Beeb to make their match available. I gather that there needs to be someone standing by at the PC to drag the progress slider along at the breaks. That gets a 3-hour programme down by half an hour or so.

Doing what comes naturally

14th September 2012

There has to be a panic about something – that’s the rule today. A while ago, it was a panic that there would not be enough university places for everyone who wanted to plunge into debt. Now, having shoved their prices up, the universities find that they have lots of spare places. So, PANIC!!

Things you didn’t particularly care to know No. 72

15th September 2012

If you stow away in the landing gear of an airliner, you have only a 25% chance of reaching your destination alive.

Just a thought . . .

16th September 2012

I was looking at some Matt Olympics cartoons, which one of the staff had snipped out of the *Daily & Sunday Telegraphs*, and I started wondering. If it was right-on leftie Labour policy to abolish competitive sports, what were Tony Blair & Co.

doing, inflicting an Olympic Games on us? Did they not get how anti their “rewards for all” culture it would be?

Any old excuse for a riot

17th September 2012

“Thousands of suicide bombers are ready to give up their lives for the Prophet,” said a Taliban mouthpiece. Is it possible to respect Talibanism if it involves strapping explosives to people driven mad by their propaganda? And, apparently, the film which is being used as an excuse for rioting, arson and murder was lurking unnoticed on the Internet until some Islamist looking for offence stumbled across it. Talk about entirely self-inflicted wounds.

Always someone on your back

18th September 2012

Mitt Romney is in trouble for saying that he’s not interested in the 50% (or so) of Americans who don’t pay Federal Taxes because he doesn’t think they’ll ever take responsibility for their own lives. The revelation isn’t going to bring much comfort to the 50% of Americans who pay all the taxes, as both sides seem to be telling them that things are never going to get any better for them.

Surprise!!

21st September 2012

I’m back from a short holiday somewhere sunny and exclusive to the news that our revered Prime Monster’s survey to find out what makes people happy has come up with an answer.

The Office for National Statistics, which is supposed to do serious stuff like unemployment and inflation figures, has found that the more money people have, the happier they are. And wasted a big pile of taxpayers’ money in the process, no doubt.

Storm in a teaspoon

23rd September 2012

The government is in crisis because a chief whip with a sense of entitlement as big as all outdoors swore at an obstructive, jobsworth copper, who wouldn't open a gate for him?

So does that mean all the serious problems; the economy, the lights going out because we don't have enough power stations that work, the EU, etc.; have all gone away?

More tax & waste

24th September 2012

Before Calamity Clegg starts grabbing even more money from the taxpayer, it might be an idea to stop the government wasting a large proportion of the money it's getting now thanks to casual management and an attitude of “it's only taxpayers' money and there's always plenty more of it.”

Let's see if I've got this right . . .

28th September 2012

It's okay for leftie plebs to rant about “posh boys” and “toffs” because they don't know any better, but it's nokay for a jumped-up toff chief whip to call a pleb a pleb because you'd expect a toff to have the good manners not to remind plebs of their bottom-feeder status in society? Okay.

Probably

2nd October 2012

Seen in today's *Daily Disaster*: someone wanting to know if anyone has calculated the carbon footprint of a Grand Prix. Given that it would be a total waste of time and effort, you can be sure that some academic on the Global Warming Swindlers' payroll will have done it.

Good Riddance

6th October 2012

So Captain Hook is finally on his way to the United States to face terrorism charges. Maybe the government should be considering charges against the lawyers who enriched themselves and the luvvies who approved legal aid for the Cap'n and his fellow suspects.

Thanks, but no thanks

7th October 2012

The staff have been dropping hints, suggesting that I should run for leader of the Labour party as I live in a mansion, like Red Eddy Miliband. But I have countered by pointing out the lack of caviar and communist luvvies at my Mansion.

p.s. It's like something out of Monty Python: Captain Hook having his hook removed in a New York court because prisoners aren't allowed to have offensive weapons!

That's a big help!

8th October 2012

Don't you just hate it when that screen comes up with a message saying Internet Explorer has hit a problem and will close down for your customer convenience, and Windows is looking for a solution to the problem. Then, after Windows has faffed around for a while, you get a message saying there is no solution to the problem, hard luck. Having a program that keeps crashing is bad enough, but pretending they can do something about it really rubs salt into the wound.

When will they get round to the real villains?

11th October 2012

They've outed Jimmy Savile, Lance Armstrong has been stitched up good and proper, but when are they going to start on the likes of Tony Blair and his cronies? The ones who got thousands of people killed?

It's always the cover-up that counts

13th October 2012

200 coppers are being investigated over the Hillsborough disaster. Okay, the fans who were crushed to death are

innocent of any wrong-doing, but it wasn't police officers who barged their way into crowded enclosures with the result that people at the other end were crushed to death.

After you, Claud.

14 October 2012

The government has agonizing over putting British Royal Marines on trial for the alleged murder of an insurgent in Afghanistan. No agonizing was required. The government should go ahead with a prosecution; but only after – say 12 months after – regular trials of insurgents begin in Afghanistan and those responsible for bombings and murders start to receive appropriate sentences. If there is justice, it must be for all and it should always begin with those who cause the problem in the first place.

Excuse us if we don't pay for it.

15 October 2012

The courts are allowing admitted members of a Kenyan terrorist gang to sue the British government for compensation. Fine, I have no problem with that. Subject to a couple of conditions:

1. No legal aid funds from the British taxpayer should be made available for the case; the terrorists and their supporters should pay for the entire trial; and
2. No compensation should be paid to the terrorists, any award made by the courts should go to the victims of the terrorists' gang.

Sack the both of them!

16 October 2012

The usual suspects are still droning on about what abuse the Chief Whip, A. Mitchell, hurled at a jobsworth copper, who refused to let him ride his bike through the Downing Street

gate, which he had already used several times previously that day. The solution is obvious. Mitchell is clearly an appalling person, so he should be sacked. And the copper should be sacked for the same reason.

Sad but true

17th October 2012

Gary McKinnon proved that the Pentagon had a computer system which could be hacked by any UFO obsessive. In a fair and decent society, he would have been awarded the Congressional Gold Medal for service to the American people and the Yanks would have sacked everyone responsible for installing the omnishambles computer system. But fair play and decency don't really count for much any more.

The Law is a thug

18th October 2012

A blind man was tasered in Chorley last Friday evening by a copper who thought his white cane was a samurai sword. The short-sighted copper concerned hasn't been arrested or even suspended, which tells you everything you need to know about the Lancashire constabulary.

BTW: The tasered victim, who ended up in hospital, is lucky it didn't happen in Cheshire because he'd have been pepper-sprayed there as an involuntary extra.

Watch out!

19th October 2012

Anyone who has to go to Chorley in Lancashire should be on their guard. That taser-happy copper is still walking the streets and, no doubt, he'll be one of the first to get the new, double-action tasers when they're introduced.

Bye-ee!

20th October 2012

Are we sorry to see the departure of A. Mitchell, friend of despots, donor of British taxpayers' cash to despots, and general blot on the landscape? Not a bit of it. Do we give

Eddie-baby Milipede any credit for the bozo’s departure? Not a bit of it. Now, the next one to go should be the stropky copper who wouldn’t let him ride his bike through the Downing Street gate.

So, weird is actually normal?

21st October 2012

Britain has enjoyed its weirdest spell of weather ever over the last few months, but the BBC has actually admitted that there is no evidence that it’s a result of Man-made climate change. Apparently, it’s just stuff that happens from time to time. Always has and always will. Is the fallout from the Savile Sleaze actually forcing the BBC into a rare spell of honest reporting?

New slogan – now, back it up!

22nd October 2012

The Tory party is now seeking to rebrand itself as the party of “Strivers, not Skivers”. Well, at least it’s a slogan which E. Milipede won’t be able to nick without generating universal derision.

p.s. No sign of Mr. M. doing anything about the rented home swindlers in his party’s ranks.

Another money trail

23th October 2012

We’re never going to hear the end of the Savile scandal now the lawyers have got some of the alleged victims to sue for damages. They’ll be getting cash, one way or another, even if their clients struggle to “prove” they have victim status, even by the lax standards of the civil courts.

You just can’t win!

24th October 2012

Our local eco-entrepreneurs have set up a badger reserve and they were planning to charge a fortune for offering shelter to badgers in peril of being culled. But the rotten government has gone and called it off until next year and done them out of an absolute fortune. Such is life.

You can't say we weren't warned

25th October 2012

I have just started *Bad Boy* – one of the Chief Inspector Banks series by Peter Robinson. Early in chapter 2, we learn that a copper tasered an elderly man in his own home because he thought his walking stick was a sword. The book was published in 2010. Naturally, the victim of the assault has a dodgy heart and dies for greater dramatic effect. But the Chorley Taserings on October 18th was clearly art translating to real life . I'm now waiting to find out if the police assassin gets the sack or it all gets whitewashed over, as in real life.

What do the “experts” know!

26th October 2012

According to the “experts”, people get grumpier in winter because of the longer nights. The “experts” think people go to bed earlier and get up later, and so spend lots of hours awake and wishing they could get to sleep. What utter tosh. Most people go to bed and get up in the morning to the same weekly pattern all the year round. So the increased grumpiness is just make-believe.

Are some getting the message?

27th October 2012

Girl who bashed a burglar with a cricket bat not charged with attempted murder!! Are some police officers finally getting the message that wilful stupidity on their part reduces their effectiveness in a society policed by consent?

A weird bunch

28th October 2012

Just had a first sight of candidates for our police commissioner, who will have to sit down with the police and

create a plan of action, and oversee the police budget. Some of them have had top management experience, some experience with the police (e.g. by being one) and the courts (e.g. by being a magistrate), and some are just party hacks who have nothing much to offer but a party logo and the usual meaningless slogans.

What’s up with that?

29th October 2012

There’s nothing wrong with a referee calling a footballer a “Spanish t**t” – it’s merely a descriptive label which distinguishes the player in question from the other t**ts on the pitch.

Side-stepping a shambles

30th October 2012

The previous owner of the Mansion was smart enough to get rid off the ash trees in 2009, when the members of the Horticultural Trades Association began to issue warnings. Knowing that New Labour would do nothing, and remembering the shambles over foot & mouth in 2001, he had them rooted out and replaced with a range of other species. Wise move!

Good idea, wrong reason

31st October 2012

The new Tory energy minister has upset the Liberals by calling a halt to on-shore wind farms, which have been strewn around the country willy-nilly. He reckons they are giving other “green” projects a bad name and no one is listening to the complaints from people whose environment is blighted. But he doesn’t seem to have address the real issue of wind farms being built to generate subsidies in areas where the wind doesn’t blow much.

p.s. Further to my comments on 25th October, I have now

finished *Bad Boy* by Peter Robinson and the tasering to death by a copper of an innocent pensioner in his own home is swept under the carpet, as it would be in real life.

Some life left?

1st November 2012

It was encouraging to see some Tories go along with a stunningly hypocritical Labour motion on telling the European Union’s greedy bureaucrats to get stuffed. Yes, a reduction in the budget until they can get the accounts approved by auditors – something which hasn’t happened for 17 years – is an excellent idea. Not that Common Europe is known as a home of excellent ideas. But the good thing to come out of it was signs of integrity and grit in a Tory party which has let the other lot get away with far too much.

The way forward?

2nd November 2012

Following on from their triumph in the Commons over demanding a cut in the EU budget, the eurosceptics should be turning their attention to some unfinished business.

When he was an advisor to Gordon Broon’s Treasury, Eddie Balls was involved in giving up part of Britain’s Thatcher rebate from the EU in return for reform of the Common Agricultural Policy.

As the CAP reform didn’t happen (and was never going to happen), the eurosceptics should now be agitating for repayment of all the money that the UK lost to this dirty deal **and demanding an apology from Balls.**

All flash and no substance

3rd November 2012

Have you seen that advert in which a bloke dives through the open doors of a car clamped on its side over a pool? The music is Hawkwind’s *Silver Machine* but what colour is the car? Oh, dear, credibility shot to shreds.

Conspiracy theory going bust

4th November 2012

The people who investigate UFO sightings are thinking of going out of business. They were expecting a flood of new sightings and hard evidence when access to the internet became widespread.

But UFO sightings have dropped to a trickle over the last 25 years and all but a handful can be explained right away. So the UFOlogists are now ready to admit that maybe Little Green Men of Mars aren't visiting us after all.

When in doubt, resort to blackmail

5th November 2012

The government has decided that the taxpayer isn't going to pay out infinite amounts of benefits to maintain New Labour's dependency client culture. But councils in London are trying to subvert the intention by pretending to ship all their poor people off to Wales, the North-East of England and other cheaper places to live in the hope that there will be an outcry and lots of cash for them. How very cynically New Labour!

Non-essentials of modern life

6th November 2012

Never bought a takeaway cappuccino or latte? Check.

Never watched the *X Factor* or *Strictly Come Dancing* or any TV soap? Check.

Never been to a karaoke evening never mind sung at one? Check.

Never been skiing? Check.

Never been to a McDonald's, Starbuck's, etc.? Check.

Never done FaceTube or Ubook? Check.

Blubbing his way to victory!

8th November 2012

Just back from a quick trip across the pond. President O'Bummer is reported to have burst out crying before the result of the US presidential election was announced at the thought of himself in the job for 4 more years.

After the result was confirmed, 49% of the population also burst into tears for the same reason.

Bozo Broadcasting Company?

9th November 2012

“You couldn’t make it up” to quote Mr. Littlejohn of the *Daily Wail*, but it seems the BBC wouldn’t let Prof. Brian Cox point a radio telescope at a newly discovered planet during a live broadcast on health & safety grounds. The Beeb was actually worried that the aliens would pick that exact moment to start effing and blinding – and in a language a British TV audience would be able to understand!

Scrabbling for evidence

10th November 2012

Having charged 5 Marines with murdering an Afghan terrorist, the government has suddenly realized that it doesn’t have a body. Which is why 120 soldiers, plus assorted CSIs and MPs, are currently lurking in the tribal badlands, looking for the body of someone whose name they don’t know – and who might not even be dead.

The Labour “not me gov” noises are deafening

11th November 2012

The Director General of the BBC has been forced to resign for being useless – no doubt the fiasco of Prof. Cox and the foul-mouthed aliens had a lot to do with it – and former Labour ministers from the era of the Blair regime’s sexed up Iraq dossier are oozing out of the woodwork to say the present mess, which the BBC created with its false accusations of

assaults on juveniles, is far worse than their mess, which involved taking the country to war on a deliberate lie and getting thousands of people killed.

And, of course, the BBC’s cohort of lefties is buying the party line. Hypocrisy will never go out of fashion.

Business as usual

12th November 2012

The new D.G. of the Beeb screws up after 2 months and heads off into the sunset with half a million quid of licence-payers’ cash and a fat pension pot. And, no doubt, he’ll be in some other overpaid public-sector non-job when the dust dies down a bit. How cosy things are in the leftie-luvvie world.

Posturing Ankle-Biters

13th November 2012

International companies avoid paying UK corporation tax with legal dirty deals, so what happens? Some stooge is hauled into the House of Commons to be moaned at and called immoral by members of an institution packed with thieves and expenses swindlers. All that happens is that the MPs get a chance to do some posturing but they actually achieve nothing at all. Which is just what we have come to expect.

Nice to see they’re getting the job done

14th November 2012

We have a government powerless to get rid of terrorists who are living off the taxpayer (along with their lawyers), we have a Chancellor of the Exchequer who thinks rewriting the law on marriage to include same-sex couples (or maybe even trios or more?) is more important than fixing the economy that New Labour ruined, we have ex-Labour MP M. Moran getting away with stealing £53,000 because she’s too

depressed (about being caught?) to go to court to be gaoled or even fined and the berko in charge of appointing the MPs’ expenses watchdog is trying to stuff it full of expenses swindlers and stooges. Doesn’t it make you proud to be British?

Wonderful or just jammy?

16th November 2012

Did the Serbic Swede score the greatest goal of all time against England? Hardly. His bicycle kick was just a boot at an unseen target that happened to go in – and he wouldn’t be able to do it again in a month of Sundays.

Lessons no one will learn

17th November 2012

The Police & Crime Commissioner elections contains lessons for the Coalition. Such as people want more democracy in areas that matter, like membership of the EU, and less waste on pointless frills. About the only bright spot in the waste of £75,000,000 is that 2-Jags Prescott didn’t get to bury his snout in the public-sector trough again.

Just a reflex action

18th November 2012

On the TV news: Israel shaping up to invade Gaza again and kill half the population. And then who pops up but Tony B. Liar. Zap! Off! I didn’t even wait to find out if he was doing his contribution from South America, where he seems to be bamboozling more cash out of politicians who think he can buy them popularity, or if he was anywhere near the Middle East, for which he’s supposed to be a peace envoy, although not much sign of that breaking out anytime soon.

Is there no end to it?

19th November 2012

The PCC elections might be over but that doesn't stop the flow of cash going down the drain. The Electoral Commission is about to waste a few more millions on a pointless inquiry into the whole thing. But, of course, the public sector has to have its free lunches.

Never the agent of his own misfortune

21st November 2012

Lord Prescott of Jags blames damaging attacks in the newspapers for his failure to slide into a cushy number as a police commissioner. But 35 years of proving his uselessness at the taxpayer's expense might also have something to do with it.

If only it were true!

22nd November 2012

The following is a quotation from an item on the SpaceDaily.com website today – with my italics:

“The UK Space Agency is set to invest *1.2 pounds* in some of Europe's biggest and most lucrative space projects, providing the UK with increased leadership in a rapidly growing global sector and building on the British space industry's *9.1 pounds* contribution to the economy.”

If only we could get away with dealing with the European monster so cheaply!!

Lateral thinking

23rd November 2012

The attorney general – notoriously wet & weedy when it comes to dealing with unelected and unqualified Eurocrats – is allegedly worried that the EU court of 'uman rights will award compensation to criminals in British gaols if they don't

get the vote. In which case, our useless government needs to declare such payments “proceeds of crime” and confiscate them forthwith.

Forward planning

24th November 2012

The estate isn't flooded but some neighbouring bits of land have vanished after the torrents of recent rain. Why's that? Because my estate manager, whom I inherited from the previous owner, keeps our drains and ditches in good order and the local council neglects theirs. Possibly because its leaders think paying inflated salaries to an overblown town clerk and his minions, and what amounts to wages for councillors, is a better way to spend the Council Tax.

“The world, but not as we know it, Jim.”

26th November 2012

3,400 Eurocrats are paid more than our prime minister – that's **paid** not **earn**. A European Commission mouthpiece tried to justify this abuse by saying: “most of us are highly qualified professionals such as lawyers and economists”. But failed to explain why, with all these “professionals” in charge, 10% of the EU budget is lost to fraud, the auditors have refused to sign off on the EU's accounts **for 18 years in succession**, and the whole system is rotten with corruption from top to bottom and a monument to wasted cash and opportunities.

No wonder most of the British electorate wants out.

4x4 submarine

27th November 2012

After the recent torrents of rain, our local rescue services have been begging drivers of Chelsea tractors to put their brain in gear before they do the same with their car. It seems that a lot

of them think they can drive through anything, even stretches of flood that leave the top of the bonnet awash, and there are now lots of pictures on the Internet showing idiots who have come unstuck.

Wot cuts?

28th November 2012

Next time some Chief Con. or Labour stooge starts banging on about “The Cuts”, try asking how the boss of the Metropolitan Police, Mr. Hogan-Hyphen-Howe, managed to blow **£2,000,000** in just **6 weeks** on “investigating” allegations of abuse made against the late J. Savile. Maybe he’s flying all the witnesses to be interviewed in a luxury custody suite at MickeyMouseland in Florida.

Too well-mannered to get scarily angry?

29th November 2012

How strange it is that the political creatures who are threatening to apply equality to laws to the Church of England to force it to make women into bishops aren’t doing the same to the management of other religions, e.g. Islam and Roman Catholicism. Maybe it’s time for the CoE to assert itself with an Inquisition or even some suicide bombers.

Never discard a dirty trick

30th November 2012

One of the staff has pointed out the following to me:
The then prime minister, Tony B. Liar, took us to war in Iraq in 2003 on the lie that Saddam Hussein had Weapons of Mass Destruction ready for use in 4-5 minutes. The Leveson Inquiry was launched by our current prime monster, Dave the Leader, on the strength of a false accusation in *theGarudian* against the now extinct *News of the World*.

Stickability pays, but only a little in China

1st December 2012

It's amazing that the Chinese government let that couple in Wenling stay put whilst a motorway was built around them because they were offered £22,000 for a house which had cost them £60,000 to build. It's rather sad that they had to accept a paltry £26,000. No doubt the difference vanished into some waxwork's secret bank account.

But at least they weren't served tea laced with something radioactive and deadly, which seems to be the Russian government's preferred solution for inconvenient people.

Not me, mate!

3rd December 2012

So everyone in the country is expected to spend £10,000 per second today on hoovering up on-line bargains? Guess who's going to be bucking the trend and not spending a single penny today. Because I can!

Unjust deserts

4th December 2012

Someone else has gone to gaol for bashing a thief who, with 2 accomplices, was trying to steal quad bikes from his yard. Sometimes, the law is an ass and sometimes it's interpreted by donkeys. And when you get a combination of the two, so much for justice.

You can't help but laugh

6th December 2012

Don't you just love it when a politician gets to his feet intending to tell a big, black lie and accidentally shoots himself in the foot with the truth? And aren't you glad it was Ed Ballsup who did it?

What goes around, comes around

7th December 2012

I was amused to read the story of the self-publicizing cyclist who filmed himself being provocative toward motorists to get on TV, and who has now made a target of himself. The fun thing is that if someone does run him over, the police will have about 17 million suspects. Which should slow them down a bit!

Zombie Tosh!

8th December 2012

How do you prove we're living in Zombie Britain? You assume that people have to change their job and where they live every 5 minutes, and if they stay in the same job and don't move house, we're stagnating and doomed and zombified. What a load of rubbish! What a self-fulfilling premise.

Definitely going to the dogs

9th December 2012

When the great institutions crumble, the nation is doomed, runs the adage. Well, the police have gone down the slippery slope and it looks like the SAS is following the rest of the armed forces into contempt. We're not normally allowed to know what the SAS is up to but the case of Sgt. Danny Nightingale did leak into the public domain. And now there's an ex-SAS officer who has decided to sue the Metropolitan Police for arresting him with guns on the basis of non-existent evidence. Worse, he got zero support from the SAS Regiment. We're definitely dog-fodder.

H.M. The Queen embraces new technology

10th December 2012

The big news of yesterday, after the death of Sir Patrick

Moore, much-loved astronomer, was that Her Majesty will be doing her Xmas TV broadcast in 3D. Well, that should be a big thrill for the 8 people who have the technology and the inclination to tune in.

Boot the Bulldog in the wallet at your peril!

11th December 2012

Nothing like firing up the Great British Sense of Injustice to make a difference! Starbucks Coffee, doesn't pay corporation tax, and Caffè Nero, ditto, are losing significant sales to Costa Coffee as the boycott of tax-dodgers takes effect.

It's all about the dosh!

12th December 2012

Why is Dave the Leader so eager for same-sex marriage? So the Treasury can collect £100 from pairs who went in for a civil partnership and now want to pretend they are married. New Labour left the country so broke that any old scam is worth a try!

Always a doom-monger with a daft story

13th December 2012

Now that fracking experiments are to continue, and doom-mongers are going on about methane coming out of the taps, someone has reminded us that the ancestors of the doom-mongers were saying that the North Sea would be drained (somehow) if the oil industry were to be allowed to operate there. Nothing like a spot of recycled doom before lunch.

One cheer for the police “service”

14th December 2012

It's not often that a copper gets a general “well done” these days because they seem to be either thugs or terminally PC, but the constabule who dared to invade a school nativity play in Surrey to tell the selfish parents to get their bloody cars off the pavement deserves a round of applause. Pity he's not likely to go far in today's police “service”, which frowns on initiative and common sense.

The slimy sleazeball!

15th December 2012

Ed “The Wrong” Milibandit has sunk to a new low. He put an apology for New Labour's total failure to control immigration in a speech, leaked it ahead of time to the news media, then didn't actually read out the embarrassing apology when he did the speech. So now, he's claiming he made the apology when he didn't actually make it. How very New Labour.

Gone but still with a hand in our pockets

16th December 2012

Over two million quid paid in hush money to a Libyan dissident who was handed over to the Gadaddy regime as part

of a dirty deal done by Tony Blair, Abu Qatada getting the rent on his a half-million pound home paid for by the taxpayer because this spineless government won't defy the authority conveyed to the ECHR by Blair's New Labour gang, and Blair is raking in the dosh and living very high on the hog. Oh, for a revolution and a lamp post with a strong crossbar.

Lost touch completely

17th December 2012

Dave the Leader is obsessed with same-sex marriage, which is a certain vote-loser. Meanwhile, Calamity Clegg is worried about multi-millionaire pensioners getting a free TV licence. Which adds up to about what? 6 people? 7 people? No wonder the country is still in the mess New Labour left it in.

Alarmism In Action?

20th December 2012

We were threatened with the **Coldest Winter for a Century** just a few weeks ago. Now, we're in a mild spell with lots of rain and floods threatened. Is this another example of the Global Warming Swindlers at the Met. Office getting it wrong?

Whoopee! We're All Gonna Die!

21th December 2012

It's the Fin de Siècle of the Mayan Long Count today and the doom-mongers reckon we've had it. So look out your old Country Joe and the Fish LPs and play us out in style! Gimme and **F!** etc.

Three Unwise Bozos?

22nd December 2012

How curious that 3 US Senators should complain about a film, which says information used to track down terrorist Osama bin Liner was obtained by torture, because they feel that the film will be factually inaccurate and misleading.

Where have they been for the last century whilst Hollywood and its imitators have been rewriting history merrily and shamelessly? And usually to take the credit for British achievements.

So much for a non-political police force

23rd December 2012

The more you hear about the Plebgate (Plebs at the Gate?) affair, the more convinced you become that a gang of coppers fitted up the Tory chief whip with false statements and the top civil servant charged with an “investigation” didn’t, or couldn’t, do a proper job.

I wouldn’t mind so much if it was equal opportunities fitting up by a police “service” brimming with diversity after 13 years’ training under new labour, but I can’t imagine these solid trade unionists doing it to a **Labour** chief whip.

p.s. The boss of the Met., Mr. Hyphen-Howe, who didn’t cover himself with glory either, is up for a knighthood. Unless it can be deleted quickly.

Believe it or what!

25th December 2012

Seen in the TV guide for yesterday: Bizarre ER: Featuring a man who accidentally barbeque’d his own buttocks!!! I think the “Really” channel deserves a question mark after its name!

Customer unfriendly

26th December 2012

Don’t you just hate firms which leave their phone system switched on as normal when the staff have skived off? One of

my staff tried to ring an outfit called Bathing Solutions last Saturday. He got to the Service Dept. via a menu system and sat listening to a recorded message telling him his call would be answered as soon as possible until he realized that there was no bugger there.

Same on Monday, Xmas Eve, no one there but Bathing Solutions didn't have the courtesy to arrange a recorded message saying they weren't there and informing customers with a breakdown when they might get a chance to talk to someone about getting it fixed.

Unexpected red stuff!

28th December 2012

I've just had a very strange experience. I started typing, I realized that there was something soggy on one of my fingers and I saw red stuff on the “s”, “w” and “ctrl” keys. Then I spotted a small, front-to-back slit in the top of the third finger of my left hand.

The puzzling thing is how I managed to cut myself between switching the computer on, letting it boot up and starting to type something given that there's nothing with an obviously sharp edge anywhere in sight. It's the sort of thing which would give my health & safety inspector nightmares – if I had one.

Life, but not as we know it, Jim

29th December 2012

Despite being in deep trouble over the police Plebgate fit-up, and deeply unpopular with his staff, the boss of the Metropolitan Police, Hulk Hogan Hypen Howe, has been awarded a knighthood for his services to policing. Not because he deserves it but because it's in his job description. Ain't life wonderful!

More Weather Fantasies

30th December 2012

Yesterday, one of the staff came across a copy of the *Daily Disaster* from the last week in November. The paper was promising that we would have “the coldest winter for 100 years”. December, of course, has been mainly mild and wet, so it would be interesting if some weather expert to tell us how cold it will have to get in January and February of 2013 to make the prediction come true.

Yet Another Quaint Rural Custom

31st December 2012

I had my first sight of the Croftend Lake this year. When I bought the Mansion, the estate agent did mention that an adjacent piece of land floods “every year” but assured me that my land is too high up ever to be under water. Croftend didn’t flood last year, but it has flooded rather well this year and the locals are celebrating by paddling about on it using bright-orange inflatable boats.

Falls Over In Amazement (and not from the booze)

1st January 2013

Should one be surprised that doctors are complaining that government guidelines on the daily amount of alcohol which can be safely consumed is based on numbers “plucked out of the air”. That the numbers are of the “think of a” sort is not surprising. The much quoted “Five A Day” campaign has no basis in science, it’s just a product of an advertising agency working for fruit ‘n’ vegetable producers. That the doctors have taken so long to realize that the numbers are made up says nothing reassuring about the medical profession.

“Fix” as in swindle rather than cure

2nd January 2013

The world’s stock markets are celebrating America’s failure to trip over Cliff Fiscal but all that’s happened is that most of the problem has been postponed to March. So it’s a solution in the same way that the EU has “solved” the euro crisis but done nothing about the vast debts accumulated by its southern members.

Plump is perfect?

4th January 2013

How curious it is that after the sustained propaganda campaign by the Fatness Fascists, someone has actually “proved” that pleasantly plump people live longer. Mind you, these “studies” tend to reach diametrically opposite ends with ease and, no doubt, the Fatness Fascists will come along with a counterblast before long.

In fact, the latest shot in their campaign is to demand that benefits be withdrawn from obese people who refuse to make the effort to get slim. Even if they’re cutting 6-8 years off their life.

Anything to avoid tackling real crime?

5th January 2013

I’d be terribly interested to know exactly what was in the bags of “evidence” the police strolled off with after turning over much-loved (and much-loathed) comedian Jim Davidson for alleged crimes committed 25 years ago as part of their Savile Job Creation Scheme.

A pound to a pinch of the proverbial that the “evidence” is nothing of the kind. But I suppose the coppers felt they had to put on some sort of a show for the meeja vultures invited along for the occasion.

Half a dozen of the other

6th January 2013

David Cameron asks, in today’s *Sunday Telegraph*: “Do you want to hand the keys back to the people (Labour) who crashed the car (economy)?” To which the obvious answer is: “Dave, if you’re just as useless as a driver, then it doesn’t really matter who’s at the wheel because we’re screwed either way.”

Plump is out of the question?

7th January 2013

Following on from my remarks of 3 days ago: we’re now being told that two bad harvests in a row, and the wet weather in 2012, mean that food prices will soar, no one will be able to afford to over-eat, obesity will become a thing of the past, saving the NHS a fortune, and everyone will die about six years sooner, doing wonders for the public sector pension deficit. Isn’t it amazing how the universe solves our problems!

Recycling gone mad?

9th January 2013

Watching the latest Davie Bowie music video for what? A century? I was left wondering why he and his ladyfriend went in for the Zaphod Beeblebrox look. Is our old and very tired-looking performer running out of inspiration? Or did he hope no one would notice a blatant rip-off of the much-loved HGTTG character?



Another day, another “expert”

10th January 2013

Lots of doom ‘n’ gloom in today’s *Daily Disaster*, including the “news” that some “expert” has decided that we as a nation throw away half of the food that we lug home from supermarkets and any surviving small shops!

When questioned, the catering staff at the Mansion strenuously denied being so wasteful and offered the previous

day’s small biodegradable bag of peelings and scraps as proof. Which tends to support the conclusion offered later in the article that the “expert” is wrong by a big margin. But what else is new?

Persistent, if nothing else

11th January 2013

If there's one thing that Britain's MPs are not – it's afraid to grab. They're now demanding a 32% pay rise to compensate them for the money which they used to be able to swindle from their expenses in the Good Old Days, when they weren't required to produce a receipt for most things.

Spin is not enough any more

12th January 2013

Was J. Savile a vile monster? Probably. But he's dead and his tombstone has been junked, so what can anyone do about it now? Well, the police have chosen to come up with absurd sound bites, like: “He groomed the nation.” and “He spent every minute of every waking day thinking about abusing children.” (Really? He never thought about what he would have for his tea and he never ever thought about his dear old mother?)

Sadly, what the police aren't providing is an explanation of why they did nothing while J. Savile was alive and up to his monsterring; with a lot of help from his friends. But we don't really expect much from the police any more, do we?

Sledges back into the garage

13th January 2013

A foot of snow over the weekend, said the *Daily Disaster*. All *we* got was a heavy frost. Not that anyone is complaining, of course.

Joke Justice

14th January 2013

Last April, a woman called Renee Slater was arrested for entering a candidate called Helena Torry in the Aberdeen city council elections. “Helena” was a shop display dummy and

Renee was done under the Representation of the People Act. Her case came up this month.

A sheriff actually sat through two days of "evidence" before he deciding that there was no case to answer and setting Ms. Slater free without a stain on her character. Pity he couldn't have sent the jobsworths who brought the case to gaol for a decade or two to encourage others.

Don't mention the war!

15th January 2013

The Department of Culture & Sport wants to commemorate the whole of World War I without upsetting the Germans. So no mention of who started it, who introduced poison gas to the trenches and who dropped bombs on civilians from Zeppelins, and who was beaten to a standstill in 1918. The DCS would have us believe that a war started for no apparent reason in 1914, millions of people died mysteriously over the next 4 and a bit years, and then it all just stopped in 1918 and everyone became pals again.

Don't Panic!

16th January 2013

The German government is saying it has no worries but it is bringing back most of its gold stocks from the foreign banks, in which they were stashed whilst the communist regime in Russia was an invasion risk. Could it be that the Germans are worried that gaps might develop in the ranks of stacked gold bars due to hard-up Yanks or Frogs borrowing a few on the sly?

Don't move a muscle!

17th January 2013

This week is going from bad to worse. Yesterday, the *Daily Disaster* was promising us four inches of snow on Friday. Today, the ante has been upped to 10 inches(!!) and we're

being ordered to stay put. On the other hand, my local council says it has all the grit and gritting lorries it needs to keep the roads clear. I guess we'll find out just how (mis)placed the confidence is tomorrow.

A to-be-ignored lesson from history

20th January 2013

I could hope that Dave the Leader has learnt something from telling the Algerians how to handle their terrorist crisis and practically ordering them to step aside and let the SAS take over – only to be told, “Thanks, Dave, we’ve got it covered.” But seeing that politicians are such arrogant and ignorant beings – Ted Heath, Neil Kinnock, Tony Blair, Gordon Brown, Nick Clegg, in fact, about 639 of the present crew at Westminster – he’ll just go on being the same old, same old blinkered Dave.

How curious!

21st January 2013

Apparently, with Dave the Leader about to do the speech he’s been putting off for over a year about reneging on his EU referendum promise, there has suddenly been a poll showing that the number of voters who want to stay in the EU has suddenly overtaken those who want out. No doubt the result will switch back as soon as Dave has taken this as an endorsement.

Self-interest always wins?

22th January 2013

Today’s *Daily Disaster* offers the story of an Irish councillor in County Kerry, who got his council to allow drink driving in rural areas to prevent his constituents from becoming depressed. Kerry county council approved the motion by 5 votes to 3 (everyone else abstained). The guy who proposed the motion, and most of his supporters, own rural pubs . . .

Managed melting is the way forward!

23rd January 2013

The Environment Agency has come up with a brilliant plan to

prevent floods when the temperature goes up at the last weekend of the month: everyone has to build lots of snowmen so that the compacted snow will melt more slowly than snow just left lying around on the ground. It's nice to know that the government has such lateral thinkers in its employ!

There's always a catch

24th January 2013

Dave the Leader has made a big thing of his announcement on how he's going to sort out the European Union Monster. It has only a few drawbacks. The EU will have to give him some of what he wants, and the British people will get a referendum only after the next general election and only if Dave is still prime monster. So don't get your hopes up!

And Justice For All

25th January 2013

I am boggling over the story of the cheating ball boy, who got a Chelsea player banned for 3 matches. It would appear now that for justice to be served, Swansea should be chucked out of the League Cup for cheating and bringing the competition into disrepute, as the ball boy is the son of Swansea's biggest shareholder, and the noxious kid should be done for something akin to slander for impugning the Chelsea player's good name.

Give it a “W” for weirdness!

26th January 2013

There's a lot of weird stuff happening in the world but the gas-masked bank robber who got himself croaked whilst trying to rob a bookie in Plymouth has got to take this week's biscuit.

Another test we'll all fail!

28th January 2013

The Minister for Certain Things has decided that we need a new Britishness test for foreigners who hope to become citizens. Something full of things that the average native wouldn't know but a foreigner who has been cramming should. Out will go New Labour's questions about how much an illegal immigrant can expect in benefits and in will come stuff about Monty Python and The Two Ronnies? [Does anyone remember them? Wasn't Ronnie Reagan one of them?]

There will be other questions like “What is the title given to the person who chairs the debates in the House of Commons?” [Berko the posturing moron?] Sounds like the sort of idea you get from a government minister who doesn't really have much to do to fill up his day.

Daftest story of the month?

29th January 2013

The police in Devon tried to fit up a 60-year-old grandmother for having a dead body in her car! Some woman reported the unfortunate lady for having “blood pouring from the boot”. Big let-down for the cops when they got to the lady's home, however. The “blood” was blackcurrant cough syrup from a broken bottle and the “body” was just bags of shopping squashed together.

Total tosh!

30th January 2013

Is film of Adolf Hitler taking power 80 years ago “chilling”, as the *Daily Disaster* would have us believe? Of course, it isn't. It's just a piece of film. Now, Tony B. Liar strutting into Downing Street with a chorus of New Labour stooges presented as real people cheering him on – or pictures of that dictator surrounded by his henchmen – that's chilling.

Asleep at the wheel!

31st January 2013

How necessary are pilots on a modern aircraft with an autopilot that does most of the work? Not all that much if the story about the el cheapo Dutch airline Transylvania is true. Apparently, a co-pilot went to the toilet, locked himself out of the cockpit and couldn't get back in because the pilot was too deeply asleep to hear him banging on the door! No damage done, though, because he “managed” to get back into the cockpit – and, presumably, resumed sitting in his seat, doing nothing much.

Living in the right area!

1st February 2013

I've just been reading about the guy in Cardiff, who wrecked the family home, on which he'd spent two hundred grand of his own money, after falling out with his brother and sister. Apparently, the police were notified but they said it was none of their business.

In some part of the country, they'd have steamed in anyway and Mr. McGuire is lucky he wasn't pepper-sprayed, tasered and shot!

What's her game?

2nd February 2013

Flicking through a recent issue of the *Daily Disaster*, I came across at least a page devoted to a woman who wished to tell the world she's given up sex. It sounded to me like a playground for amateur psychiatrists: is she an exhibitionist with masochistic tendencies?

Or a narcissist with exhibitionist tendencies? Moving on to the cartoon section, I never actually read the lady's story of why sex is beyond her. I was too busy making up my own version of it!

No harm, not much of a foul

3rd February 2013

We keep hearing more and more about the horseburger scandal, but when you think about it, the whole affair is pretty insubstantial. Nobody is dead, there was no strange taste to the el cheapo burghers and the only reason anyone knew they contained horse and/or pig protein was through DNA tests. The consumers of the grotburghers should just be grateful the manufacturers didn't shove some really dangerous crap into them.

The latest conspiracy theory . . .

4th February 2013

. . . is that there are no plots against Dave the Leader. The BBC is just making them up to fill the gaps left on its “news” channel by a lack of real news.

It's obvious

5th February 2013

Where should they put the remains of King Richard III now that they have been positively identified? York Minster. That's where he belongs: a place where Good King Dickon was appreciated properly.

Very Queer, Indeed

7th February 2013

Hundreds of people died of neglect and thousands more were tortured by “inhumane treatment” at Stafford hospital. But no one is to blame, according to Robert Francis, QC, who has just published another report on this typical New Labour scandal. Not even the management staff who let it happen. Now you know why Rumpole of the Bailey concluded that “QC” stands for Queer Customer.

A fine way to run a TV channel

9th February 2013

Much peeved muttering at the Mansion last night. Some of the staff were watching a daft disaster film on Movies 24 last night. The load of tosh unfolded until about half-past eight, then it went to some adverts – and came back to the closing credits. So no end of the film shown and the 20 minutes until the next film filled up with promos and trailers. And as these minority digital TV stations are just done by computers, no one actually watching to see if the programme goes out properly.

The power of self-delusion

10th February 2013

Millionaire Eurolackey Nick. Clegg hopes that “voters will see past Huhne’s criminal behaviour” when they come to vote in the by-election caused by his eviction from the House of Common Criminals to one of Her Majesty’s Houses of Correction. Clegg is obviously so out of touch with real life that he doesn’t realize that it will be right at the front of the voter’s consciousness come polling day.

Daft enough to be true

11th February 2013

As soon as the Pope’s resignation hit the news media, a rumour started flying around that Tony Blair is putting himself forward as a candidate for the vacancy. People’s Princess to People’s Pope? The world is such a crazy place now that it could just happen!

Another chocolate teapot

12th February 2013

The European Commission is fond of making up petty rules, like the ones used to stop the Women’s Institute from selling

jam in recycled jam jars at events, but what use is it when it comes to stopping criminals selling horse as beef across the entire EU? It’s all perfectly within the rules, apparently.

The silver lining shows through!

13th February 2013

Good news! Not all of the horse finding its way into burgers is Romanian and full of illegal chemicals (from the human consumption point of view). Some of it is good old British racehorse and pony, and in some cases, it has been used to replace disgusting animal residues, which are no longer allowed to be called meat. And Waitrose is going one better by using pork in its “beef” meatballs rather than horse.

Brown, you were a rotter!

14th February 2013

The boy Milipede is promising to deconstruct the political course set by the unloved G. Broon (and also his current rival, the Balls monster). Back will come the 10% tax rate, which Broon & Balls abolished, and the boy Milipede will pay for it with a Mansion Stealth Tax. Just a few small problems, though. He'll need to raise about £7 Billion to make any sort of difference to the clients for his largesse, and that will mean a Mansion Tax rate of about 6.4% per year, which will be highly popular with Labour millionaires like T. Blair and G. Broon, to name but two. Not to mention the Billions which will have to be spent on assessing the worth of properties to find out who has to pay the new stealth tax. Which is something the boy Milipede seems to have left out of his sums.

Are we a target suddenly?

15th February 2013

Small meteorite crashes into the Ural mountains in Russia during the day. Small asteroid, but the biggest one to approach this close, flies past the Earth at a range of just over 17,000 miles in the evening. Both on the same day. Do you get the feeling that someone is firing off ranging shots and getting uncomfortably near to us?

There's always one!

16th February 2013

Some hack Russian politician is trying to get himself noticed by pretending he believes that the meteorite which whizzed over the Urals yesterday was an American weapon test. Calm down, dear!

A fine way to run a TV channel II

17th February 2013

Re: the moan reported on 9th Feb: one of the staff sent an email to Movies 24 complaining about the lack of ending to the film. He got an apology and an assurance that the film would be re-shown at 7 p.m. on **Feb 13th**. The email reply arrived on 6:28 p.m on . . . **Feb 15th**.

Bl’Indians

18th February 2013

Our area is being targetted again by bloody Indians. One of the staff reported that he got a call at 8 a.m. this morning from some character claiming to be from Windows and wanting two minutes of his time to fix some problem on his computer.

My staffer said he’d have to go and switch the computer on, put the phone down and carried on with his preparations for getting to work.

When he went back to the phone a quarter of an hour later, the Bl’Indian had gone. But, no doubt, his mates will keep ringing back until their boss decides to move on to another area of the UK.

I wonder how much that cost to find out?

19th February 2013

According to today’s *Daily Disaster*, some bunch of “researchers” in New Zealand has “proved” that too much watching TV as a child leads to a life of crime. Yeah, right!

Undead twits

20th February 2013

Some genius at an advertising has come up with a piece of software which lets dead twits on Twitter continue to post post-mortem messages.

Apparently, the prog scours the internet for rubbish of the sort favoured by the deceased and cobbles it into “new”

garbage for people to ignore.

Population too thick or too dangerous.

Legal system collapses!

21th February 2013

Falls over in amazement time! The “lead detective” on the Oscar Pistorius case is chucked off the bail hearing at a magistrate’s court in South Africa because he’s facing **SEVEN** murder charges himself. And a judge is forced to sack the jury on the Vicky Pryce case in England because they are too dim to understand what’s demanded of them. What next?

Alarmism for the sake of it?

23rd February 2013

We keep hearing stories from the weatherpersons about how the temperature is going down to -11 deg.C and everywhere is already freezing as a blast of cold air heads in from Europe (source of everything bad?) over the next few days. But today is noticeably warmer than yesterday; or to be accurate, noticeably less cold, and we didn’t get the huge great frost, which the BBC weatherpersons threatened us with yesterday. So why are they trying to scare us?

There’s always room for a good silly story!

24th February 2013

It seems the Liberals have come up with conspiracy as a distraction from their latest sex scandal. They’re blaming their embarrassment on a dirty tricks campaign by the disgraced former Cabinet minister C. Huhne. It’s all his fault so would we kindly forget his groping lordship and the cover-up?

It’s what they do

25th February 2013

It’s totally unreasonable to expect Calamity Clegg to be

honest about what he knew about the alleged groping activities of Lord Rennard. C'mon, guys! He's a politician, so he cheats and he lies. It's what they do. “Saddam's Weapons of Mass Destruction”, and all that.

Italy: as big a joke as Greece

26th February 2013

Imagine the Monster Raving Looney Party getting a quarter of the votes in Thursday's by-election at Eastleigh. (Mind you, that's what a lot of Tory toffs consider UKIP to be!) That's the equivalent of what's happened in Italy's parliamentary election when the electorate voted against paying off what it owes and voted for “anyone but the guy making the cuts”. Well, if they were trying to upset the Germans, the paymasters of the eurozone, they've done a brilliant job!

What next!

27th February 2013

I have been advised (by a bloke trying to sell them) that the next big thing in indoor pets is a tankful of luminescent jellyfish. They drift about unseen until they happen to cross a beam of ultraviolet light, which gives them a ghostly glow. Basic blue, yellow, green and red jellyfish are all available now, and there will be intermediate shades along if the fashion takes off.

Saving: now a thing of the past

28th February 2013

With the Bonk of England's minions demanding to be allowed to charge people for looking after money, instead of paying them interest, it's no wonder that people don't think it's worthwhile to bung money in a bank.

Several of the staff at the Mansion have been buying gold and silver coins recently, and cursing as the value of gold drops but the exchange rate of sterling against the dollar does

the same and deprives them of a notional immediate profit on what has to be a long-term investment.

Cause & effect?

2nd March 2013

UKIP fails to win the Eastleigh by-election, caused by the departure of C. Huhne for a spell at Her Majesty’s pleasure, and the pound sinks to a 3-year low against the dollar. How slight are the things that have a profound effect on our lives.

Some free offer!

3th March 2013

The *Sunday Telegraph* offered a free Pompeii ibook today. One of the staff investigated, and found that he had to download iTunes to his PC. Then he had to create an Apple ID. The next thing he knew, he was being asked for his credit card details.

To download a “free” book. At this point, he waved 2 metaphorical fingers at the *Sunday Telegraph* and abandoned the quest. When someone else had a look this afternoon, the link wasn't working. So much for this brilliant free offer.

Undercover coppers everywhere?

5th March 2013

Instead of smart, blue uniforms, the police will now be swanning about in yellow high-viz jackets as part of a scam. The public have been complaining about the lack of coppers on the streets, where the criminals are, for decades. Some genius at Scotland Yard has realized that the stoopid public might just think that everyone in a high-viz jacket is a copper and feel safer. Apart from the paranoid minority, who will think that the apparently harmless postman doing his rounds is a moonlighting copper looking for opportunities to hand out parking fines.

You can tell he’s on the way out

6th March 2013

How absolutely wonderful of the governor of the Bank of England to suggest that the Royal Bank of Scotland should be split into a healthy, profitable concern, which can be sold off, whilst the poor old British taxpayer remains stuck with all the toxic stuff.

You can tell he's on the way out, Part 2

7th March 2013

The Reverend King's plan for the RBS will cost the taxpayer £46,000,000,000. Pity he was looking the other way when Gordon “The Financial Genius” Brown paid £9,000,000,000 too much for RBS shares when he bailed out the Fred the Shredded bank.

Nothing happened!

8th March 2013

Wow! You can tell yesterday was a no-news day. Today's Daily Disaster is wall to wall *Vickie Pryce Is Going To Gaol*. And p.s. aren't the Liberals an absolutely appalling bunch. Boring!

Jam tomorrow

9th March 2013

Brilliant idea – give the cash in the over-inflated aid budget to British companies instead of directly to dictators and crooked officials. Except, there's no word on how long the change-over will take and how many more BILLIONs the criminals will shove into their offshore accounts in the meantime.

It's the way life works

10th March 2013

The new Archbishop of Canterbury is trying to get himself noticed by announcing that a cap on benefits will hit the poor

not the rich. Surprise! The rich shouldn't be collecting benefits. It's their job to pay for them. So of course only the poor are affected by the cap.

Who’s the calamity now?

11th March 2013

You can just imagine Nick Clegg getting this staff to come up with lavishly smarmy nice things to say about ‘Orrible ‘Uhne, the convict, and all the while, he’s thinking, “Oh, dear, how tragic, ha, ha!”

Get real

12th March 2013

Is Vickie Pryce looking at the end of her multi-millionaire lifestyle? As some chump wrote in the *Daily Disaster*. It’s more like a 2-month break then business as usual. And she’s probably glad she didn’t hire the £20,000/hour lawyer who didn’t keep her former husband out of gaol.

p.s. There’s nothing more nauseating than a judge getting bitchy and self-righteous!

Typical useless politician

13th March 2013

Good news that Dave the Leader’s plan to put a stealth tax on alcohol is getting the thumbs down from the rest of the Cabinet. Put up tax is the first reflex of the politician. Making public incapacity through drink or drugs an offence worth a fine of £500, and giving the taxpayer a bit of a break, never occurs to them.

Good News! Well, not brilliant, actually.

14th March 2013

The physicists at CERN in Switzerland have spent three years and Godzillions of millions of pounds and euros on making a Higgs boson.

The only trouble is, they don’t know which type of Higgs particle it is. So could they kindly have another Godzillion million quid and another three years to help them work out what sort of a boson it is? Typical!

It's only fair

15th March 2013

The Liberals are insisting that the control orders on the movements of prospective terrorists should be abolished. Perhaps they won't be so keen when they realize that this will leave them open to compensation claims from victims of terror attacks by the bad guys and/or their associates. The liability is just the same as that from wilfully letting a dangerous animal roam the streets unchecked.

“We are here to fight,” sez Dave the Leader

16th March 2013

I read in today's Daily Disaster that a Mr. Joyce, an independent MP for a Scottish constituency, has been barred from all the drinking dens at the Houses of Parliament after a 2nd drunken episode of the type which got him expelled from Labour. Looks like Dave the Leader needs to remove the subsidies enjoyed by MPs, rather than loading the general public with more Stealth Taxes, if he wants to curb binge drinking and the violence that flows from it.

Yeah, that's just what we need!

17th March 2013

Some unshaven bloke doing a send-up of the Aussie national anthem about 10 minutes before the start of their Grand Prix.

Saving: now a thing of the past revisited

18th March 2013

The Bank of England's idea of moderate negative interest was bad enough, but the EU's decision to steal 10% of all cash on deposit in banks in Cyprus sets a new low. Those members of the staff at the Mansion who made modest purchases of gold

and silver coins recently are looking rather smug and considering the merits of moving more money out of savings accounts and into “things” which can be sold when they have realized a decent profit, and without troubling the taxman.

**Normal service will be resumed
when he stops talking . . .**

19th March 2013

13:55 today, the BBC news channel censors views on regulating the Press offered by Ian Hislop by freezing the picture until his item was over. What did he have to say that upset the leftie luvvies at the Beeb so much that they had to take him off the air?

Nurse, he's out of bed again!

20th March 2013

Even 2-Jags Prescott can see that invading Iraq in 2003 was illegal and stupid, and done on the basis of lies. But Tony Blair is now advocating an invasion of Syria for another regime-change job. The sooner he's whisked off to The Hague for his war-crimes trial, the better.

Not fooling anyone

21st March 2013

Watching Ed “he's talking” Balls during the Budget event at the House of Common Criminals, you'd never suspect he was one of the fiscal idiots who brought the British economy to its knees, if you didn't know his history. A bigger collection of thieves, liars and rogues, you couldn't hope to find this side of a gulag. And the sad thing is, they all have both fists thrust deep into the pockets of the British taxpayer and there's no prospect of relief.

Insoluble Problem?

22nd March 2013

The Labour Party is saying the Chancellor's scheme to help first-time buyers get a mortgage is no good because rich people could use it to buy a second home. But given that a Bill to make it happen hasn't actually been drafted yet, and given that the House of Commons is supposed to be full of lawyers, is it beyond their capabilities to write a Bill which will prevent a known problem from arising? Well, yes, it probably is, going on experience. And even if they did get the Bill drafted properly, you'd get some dotty old judge saying it goes against the 'Uman bluddy Rights Act (2008).

Get your priorities right

23rd March 2013

It's no wonder the country is about to run out of supplies of natural gas. Successive governments have been criminally negligent about the need to build gas storage facilities to keep the nation supplied. But there is a solution readily available. Instead of building a high-speed rail link to let the boss of the NHS spend his weekends with his wife at the taxpayer's expense, the money for the H2S project should be spent on giving the taxpayer a decent amount of reserve gas, which can be topped up when the price of gas is at its lowest, not at its highest, as usually happens.

No More Boom!

25th March 2013

Gordon Brown was half right when he claimed that he'd abolished Boom & Bust. Pity it's always the down side, which the politicians deliver.

Was anyone convinced by Lord Mandelsleaze's attempt to pretend that he didn't know who made the claim? It's unlikely. Something else unlikely is anyone taking the Balls seriously when he goes on about the government not having a grip on clearing up the mess that New Labour left (with the help of the aforementioned Balls).

It's like the bloke who let out the poisonous fart blaming it

on the 18 pints of lager and the curry rather than the lack of self-control on the part of the SoB who consumed them.

**Tell a lie often enough and it becomes the Truth?
The BBC certainly thinks so.**

25th March 2013

There I was, watching the lunchtime news on the BBC, and they did it again. Up popped some “expert” to tell us the coldest March for 50 years is all down to global warming caused by carbon dioxide thrust into the atmosphere by the human race. Not a word about carbon dioxide being an insignificant greenhouse gas compared to water vapour. Not a word about carbon dioxide levels in the atmosphere have risen historically **after** warming has taken place instead of being a cause of it. And this from our national broadcaster.

Just the facts, Ma’am!

26th March 2013

Let’s just get the facts straight on this. The bail out for Cyprus is not a rescue for the gangster island’s banks, it’s a rescue for the euro and a sticking plaster on the egos of the control-freak eurotwits who invented the single currency as part of a Soviet-style pan-European dictatorship run from Brussels by bunglers and crooks.

How come every MP called Ed is an idiot?

27th March 2013

After Balls ‘n’ Milipede, we have Davey, the alleged Energy Sec., who is trying to tell us that even if the government shoves up the price of gas and electricity with Green Stealth Taxes, which won’t save the planet, no matter what lies they tell us, and if we spend THOUSANDS of pounds on replacing all TVs, cookers, central heating boilers, fridges, washing machines and other gadgets, we’ll actually end up SAVING money. Come on, Ed, just how stoopid do *we* look?

More political idiocy!

28th March 2013

Dave Milipede’s departure to Millionaire Row in the aid industry in the US is a “massive loss to politics”? That’s Banana Man we’re talking about, remember. In your dreams, Tessa Jowell, and what have you been smoking?

They must be up to something

31th March 2013

I come back from a couple of days off to find the Met Office trying to persuade us this has been one of the coldest Easters on record. As long as you don’t look at any records more than 50 years old. Has the Met Office given up on Global Warming? Or is it still trying to convince us that this year’s cold start is somehow due to Global Warming? That sneaky bunch are bound to be up to something dodgy.

No kidding!

1st April 2013

I thought this was the April Fool story when I read that the UK’s temperature records started in 1960 (!!!) and that’s why the Met Office reckons that Easter Sunday was “the coldest on record”. Maybe someone should tell the Department of Global Warming that they’ve won the war and GW is dead and, therefore, the government should stop piling on bogus Green stealth taxes.

One you missed, Mr. Spielberg

2nd April 2013

I was watching “Jaws” on the Syfy channel (what was it doing there??) last night and when our hero blew up the shark at the end, I was left thinking: “What if all the blood and bits attract a whole bunch of other sharks? And there’s our hero with his boat sunk under him.” Now, that would have been a really

dramatic ending, an enormous feeding frenzy!

The race is on!

3rd April 2013

The latest review of what the police get up to has found that rapists and serial burglars routinely get away with a caution. And that's not likely to be the end of it. Which police “service”, I ask myself, will claim the dubious honour of being the first to let a murderer get away with a caution? And is the next logical step for coppers to demand a share of the haul from a bank robbery as part of the deal for letting the blaggers walk?

More diversity than you can shake a stick at

4th April 2013

Reading the *Daily Disaster* is a wonderfully educational experience. Today, I discovered that the police are designating parks and common land as Public Sex Environments. In the bad old days, only homosexuals could be allowed to hump one another in the bushes. But the police seem to have extended their outdoor rights to everyone else – no doubt in response to a new Dogging Diversity Directive. In addition, PSE clients also seem to be exempt from litter laws with regard to used condoms.

I was wrong, I admit it

5th April 2013

I always suspected that Dave Cameron was a bit of a nutter. But he ain't. He's a LOT of a nutter if he thinks North Korea has nuclear missiles, which could reach the British Isles. I wonder if Tony B. Liar ever told him the one about Saddam's Weapons of Mass Destruction – the ones which could be used against us at 4-5 minutes' notice. Sounds like something else dopey Dave would believe.

Obsessed with unnecessarys

7th April 2013

One of the staff has had a communication from the Prime Monster – Dave the Leader himself. Dave wants him to fill in a rather large questionnaire to give Dave guidance on what the people think are priorities for the country and individual voters. Inevitably, there’s a question on whether homosexuals should be given special rights. My employee was about to tick the “strongly disagree” box when I pointed out that if he did that, Dave’s underling would scrap the form to get rid of dissenting views. So he binned the whole thing and moved on.

ESPN Sucks

8th April 2013

Much discontent at the Mansion. ESPN has taken over Indy Car racing from Sky. The first race of the season was well covered but what did we get this weekend? No live coverage yesterday. Highlights in the middle of the night. Shorter highlights tomorrow evening, 2 days after the event. Clearly, ESPN’s schedule of repeats is far too important to disturb with anything new.

Did Margaret Thatcher do a good job?

9th April 2013

The answer has to be “Yes” when you review the list of scumbags and leftie tow-rags offering up a final shower of abuse. If she upset *them*, then she did do a good job. And just imagine how empty their sad little lives will be now that they can no longer pretend that Maggie can hear their rants.

ESPN Sucks II

9th April 2013

Even more discontent at the Mansion. One of the staff has had an email from ESPN in response to a complaint. Apparently, “it is not our priority to show every race live” when it comes to Indy Car racing. Which leaves us wondering why they bothered to bid for the coverage in the first place.

The usual scumbags

10th April 2013

Death parties and riots to mark the passing of Margaret Thatcher? Really? But just look who are behind it all. Communists, Socialist Shirkers, kids who weren't old enough to skive off school when Mrs. Thatcher was evicted from No. 10, Irish terrorists, trade unionists resentful at the loss of their blackmail power, members of Labour's client culture who were dipping into the public purse, et al. So not Type One people by any manner of means.

Politicized Plod

11th April 2013

One thing the police have become very good at recently is inventing hate crimes; anything to avoid tackling real crime. Curiously, they haven't done anything about the people organizing death parties and other hate events following the death of former PM Margaret Thatcher. But maybe it's not too curious, given that police forces are led by graduates of the New Labour Academy of Luvvie Political Correctitude.

Banana skin avoided

12th April 2013

It was a rather daft thing for the FA to suggest staging a one-minute silence for the late Baroness Thatcher, who wasn't exactly famous for pretending she ever gave a rat's apparatus about footy. But the decision not to indulge in another bogus grief-fest has, at least, denied the usual scumbags another opportunity for displaying bad manners.

The news before it's made!

14th April 2013

“BBC coverage of the Thatcher funeral lightweight and totally inadequate” is my prediction for the verdict on Wednesday's TV effort. Having got that off my chest, a word about . . .

gadgets. Does any normal person really need an electric tin opener? How many tins without a ring pull does the average person meet in a week? One? Two? And after a spot of stock-taking at the Mansion, I found absolutely **no** “electric tins” in the Thatcher cupboards.

Oh, Dear, How Sad, Ha, Ha! Again

15th April 2013

Don't you just love it when some petty-minded scumbags' plan goes agley? What fun to read in today's *Daily Disaster* that the bozos who planned to burn Mrs. Thatcher in effigy at the weekend were frustrated because torrential rain left their structure too wet to burn.

It's only the council, no one will notice

16th April 2013

There's no question that local councils employ some of the biggest idiots around. The trouble is, they seem to go out of their way to employ even bigger idiots, upon whom they shower vast amounts of public money.



Like the idiots at Swindon council, who employed a gang of jobbing yellow-line painters, who put two sets in alleys about a yard and a bit wide “to prevent parking in them”.

Unintended consequences

17th April 2013

I happened to see a spot of baseball in passing last night – San Diego versus the LA Dodgers on ESPN America – and I suddenly realized that everyone was wearing the number “42”.

“It’s Douglas Adams Day,” one of the audience told me when I mentioned it.

No doubt the descendants of the American guy who wore the number would be quite dischuffed to know that. (6-3 Padres final, ending a 5-match losing streak.)

How far can a wheeled bin go?

18th April 2013

A member of the Mansion’s staff put one on a hill-top in a gale clocked at 72 mph and, when last seen, it was floating down a river 380 yards away, according to a golf-course range-finder.

Burglars beware!

19th April 2013

I have had to install an extra safe for the benefit of staff at the Mansion who want to store their collections of gold coins where they can gloat over them conveniently.

It has “ferocious” security precautions against unauthorized intruders, we have been assured. Which is good news if the price of gold drops further and the safe becomes fuller.

On the ball!

20th April 2013

Great little advert in the *Daily Disaster* – Iceland offering a job to the Sainsbury’s employee, who bought lots of bread at Iceland to fill empty shelves at his Sainsbury Local, where they charge over 50% more for the same product.

Stay safe, don’t get involved.

22nd April 2013

I’ve always associated Buddhism with peaceful pathways and life’s passive resisters. But it seems that Buddhist monks are directing arson, robbery and murder against Moslems in Burma. Which only goes to show that the safest policy is to give anyone who belongs to a weird religion the widest possible berth, and to shoot to kill without hesitation if they start to come toward you.

What comes after “boggling”?

24th April 2013

I’m still trying to get my head around the fact that some guy made 50 million quid out of selling fake bomb detectors to government officials in Iraq and Afghanistan. That’s some super sales job if no one tested them, or he was able to bribe anyone who looked like he had 2 brain cells to rub together!

Is it a safe distance, though?

25th April 2013

I note that Wanda Maddocks gave her interview to the *Daily Disaster* – about how she was sent to gaol in secret by a British secret court without getting the option to tell her side of the story – from her home in Turkey. And the EU has the cheek to complain about Turkey’s ‘uman rights record.

The truth dribbles out

26th April 2013

The same Judge Cardinal who sent Wanda Maddocks down for 5 months in secret also gave her brother, Ivan, a secret suspended jail sentence. How much easier it will be to stop things like this leaking out when the new Labour-Hacked Toffs press censorship quango is in place.

Easy, when you know how

27th April 2013

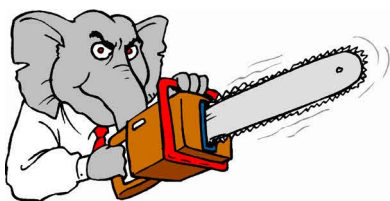
The Mythbusters had a hell of a job setting fire to one of their volunteer dummies using a taser, but members of the Devon & Cornwall Constabulary seem to have had little difficulty with one of their customers, who subsequently died of the burns inflicted when his petrol-soaked clothing went up in flames.

The government really needs to get a grip

28th April 2013

Especially when Iraqi drug-dealers are getting themselves tattooed with half-naked women to avoid being deported and judges are ignoring guidelines issued by the Home Secretary and continuing to make up their own version of what laws (don't actually) say. A cap on legal aid would be a good start.

There is more . . .



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