Secrets
from and with

'Whirlpool closed for repairs'
At least we were seasick among friends

He who controls the photocopier controls the polytechnic

Religious Hats (a cigarette card series)
Amuse yourself sandpapering the new cathedral

Like musical chairs but adding a new chair every time the phonograph stops

Terminal, man. Your data stop here.

Did you see that prostitute in a helmet going past the window?

The cows are chewing clockwise so we must be in the northern hemisphere

Can you tell me who lost the losers' race?

Moments of Hideous Indiscretion (a cigarette card series)

He was disgusting, Marie Lloyd said he was disgusting

And rose again on the third day the organ of the Granada Tooting

You've changed, you talk in noun clauses all the time

The last moral maxim going out of the other ear

Grow your beard up to your nose, pull your hat over your eyes, shut your mouth and abstain as if you were voting

Are you a Gentleman, or a Player? -- I am a Quantity Surveyor

Varieties of Post-coital Triste (a cigarette card series)

If you are on your death-bed, why are you doing a hand-stand? -- To see the answer printed upside down

Such pretty little death's heads on the print-out
IMAGINATION

what's to do?

have another tattoo