

## TT 13 Day 41 (Harum-scare 'em)



Everyone is becoming obsessed with what their hair looks like – except me! I think this photo is rather good and shows me off in a rather fetching light. Besides, it has never been a great to do with us dogs. We have a kip and wake up with bed hair; we get up, scratch and shake ourselves awake and then wander round in case there is a walk or some food going. The last thing we do is look in the mirror, smooth down our hair, check our roots and then, after a good brush, pat the sides, plump up the back and with a hand mirror inspect it all from behind. Only then is it time to put the kettle on.

Boris announced a gentle easing of the lock down rules on Sunday with the most obvious being an allowance to play some sports again. Contact sports are out but singles tennis and golf, provided there is no social gathering afterwards, is fine. Before the crisis the Guvnor told this story of a Vicar who, one fine and warm Sunday morning, devolved the responsibility of leading morning service on his Curate as he

slipped away to play a round of golf. He drove to a course outside the parish to help protect his guilty secret but, looking down from Heaven St Peter asked God if he was going to let him get away with it. The Vicar tee'd off and, amazingly, his ball travelled a good 400 yards and plopped into the hole in one. St Peter was bemused; "I thought you said you were going to punish him," he ranted. God replied, "I have; who's he going to tell about it?"

I hardly dare tell you the latest from our lock down silly joke competition but the story of the vicar playing hooky sparked it. The police were investigating the murder of Juan Gonzalez in south London and the first detective's suspicion was that the murder weapon was a golf-gun. His assistant asked what a 'golf-gun' was and what had led him to that conclusion. The reply was, "I'm not sure but it certainly made a hole in Juan."

Today a man being interviewed on the news was asked how it felt to be back at work for the first time in two months. He replied that he had 'enjoyed being at home for a prolonged period with my wife, the children, our dog and what not. The Guvnor wondered who 'whatnot' was. This afternoon Fizzy's mummy rang the Guvnor's wife and said, among many other things, "It's typical of an all-male Cabinet to open golf courses before hairdressers". And then our radio compounded this politically incorrect comment by reporting a supermarket that had a message on the staff notice board that was politically correct but suspect in other ways; it said, 'All staff with long hair must be tied up'. Add a semi-colon after staff and omit the 'with' and it wouldn't have been funny at all – unless they were playing on the words 'lock down'. We'll never know.