

*It was the Scotland/Wales rugby International weekend in
Edinburgh and
as the crowds made their way down Princes Street towards
Murrayfield,
a Rottweiler suddenly lunged towards an eight year old Scottish
lass,
with its jaws wide open ready to attack.*

*The crowd nearby gasped in horror but, quick as a flash, a man in
red
jumped out of the crowd, grabbed the dog by the throat and
throttled
it.*

*As the dead dog lay there, and the crowd cheered in admiration, a
journalist from the Glasgow Herald who had witnessed the heroic
deed,
went up to the man and said, 'That was brilliant, I can see the
headline now -*

'Welsh Rugby Fan Saves Young Girl From Certain Death'.

*The man replied, 'No you've got it wrong. I'm not here for the
rugby!'*

'Don't worry' said the journalist, 'I can see the headline now -

'Welshman Saves Girl From Jaws Of Rottweiler'.

*The man replied, 'No you're wrong again. I'm not Welsh; I'm from
London .'*

The journalist said, 'Don't worry; I can see the headline now -

'English Bastard Strangles Family Pet'