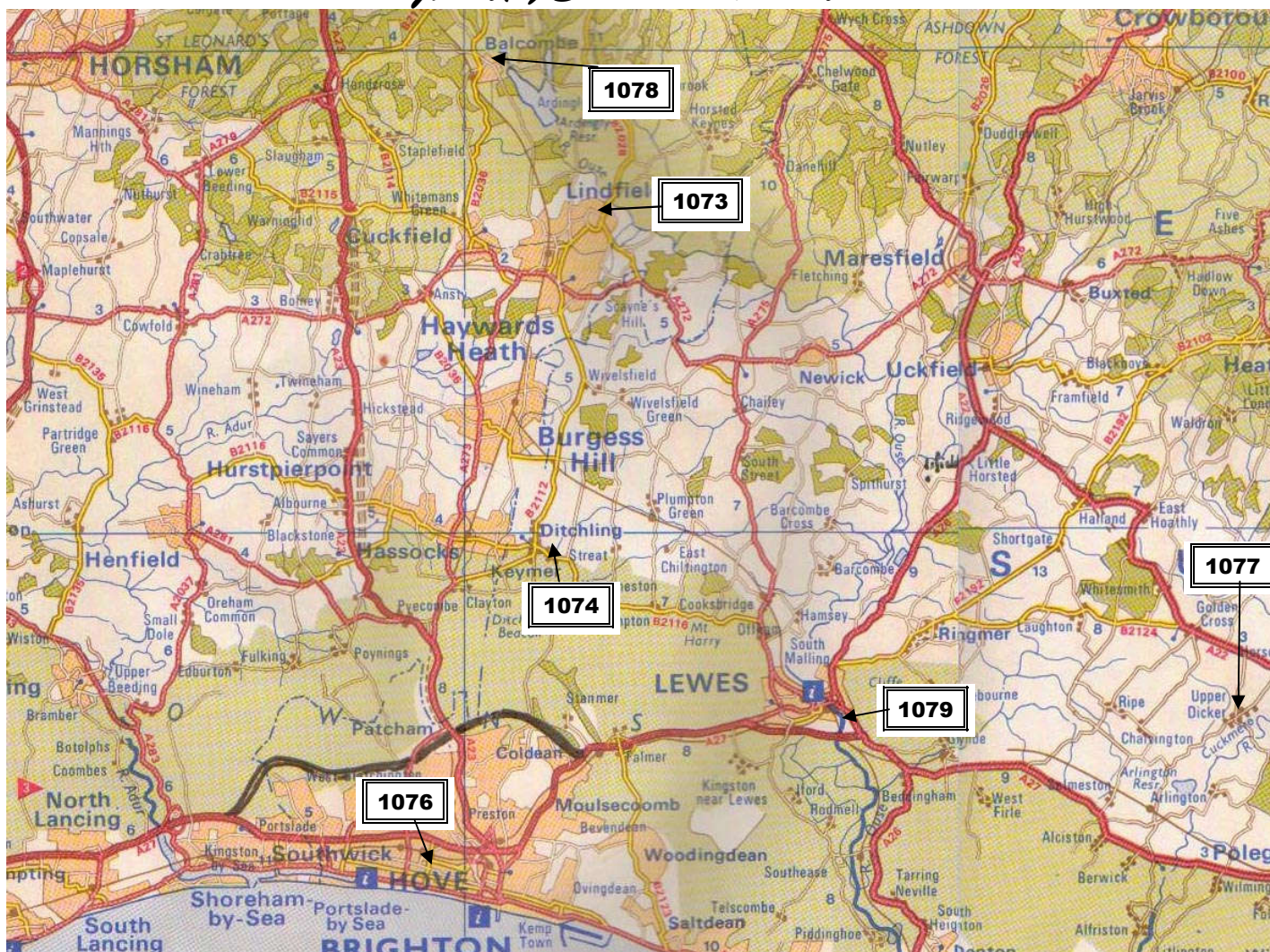


# THE BOGGY SHOES



THE MAGAZINE OF BHT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS  
 JAN/FEB 1999 RUNS



11-January-99	1073	Bent Arms	Lindfield	Terry & Chris	01273 883986
18-January-99	1074	Ditchling c/p (On On at Sandrock)		Pete & Eddie	01273 845329
25-January-99	1075	Burns Night Special	TBA	Bouncer	01273 461365 ←
01-February-99	1076	Cricketers	Hove	Greyhounds	01273 554148
08-February-99	1077	Plough	Upper Dicker	Nigel & Peter	01273 271441
15-February-99	1078	Half Moon	Balcombe	Brett Gotlost	01273 403492
22-February-99	1079	Snowdrop	Lewes	Don & Julia	01273 385637

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start



## MAN RAN ALL NIGHT TO SAVE HIS LIFE

Beijing China,  
November 30th:  
A worker who  
was locked overnight  
by mistake in a freezer  
escaped death by  
spending the whole  
night running, Xinhua  
News reported. The  
unidentified man from  
Yucheng city in  
northern Shangdong  
province is now recovering  
although his hands and feet were severely  
frostbitten, the report said. The report said  
the man ran to keep warm after being locked  
in the Freezer by mistake at dusk but  
collapsed of exhaustion the early next  
morning before he was discovered by day  
shift workers. The report called for the  
installation of emergency devices in  
dangerous places like freezers which  
entrapped people could activate.



A	B	C	D	E	F	G
CAPTION	ENTRANT	minus '10-0 Puerility	0-20 Vulgarity	0-10 Topicality	0-10 Virility	0-10 Hilarity
Tell me Don, how come two time eight inches only make a foot	Bob Luck	-2	15	5	8	9
Ivan I'm sure Don cheated in the neat pecs competition by going topless	Bouncer	-2	9	4	9	1
Julia: yes sir, you're on my list – jump in the car	Bouncer	0	4	7	8	7
Ivan: Just a little... <PPHAART!!!!> That's better	Bouncer	-9	9	4	3	3
Warren: Loraledalobamob – Ivan: Oh don't it tickles	Bouncer	-9	9	4	6	6
Julia: So you're confirmed for Tuesday at 7pm, Friday at 4pm and Sunday at 7.30 pm after church in my hot tub.	Bouncer	0	12	10	10	9
BH7 Tussauds team – pose moodily	Bouncer	0	5	7	6	7
When I grow up maybe I can wear a shirt like that	Brenda	0	3	10	10	10
Has anybody seen Brett	Brett	-2	9	10	4	10
Where the Fuck is GOT LOST?	Brett	-9	18	8	10	9
Don to Julia You have upset Ivan by scoring him "Nil Pointe". Is Tim still top scorer or have I outpointed him?	Chris	-4	11	6	8	8
Typical – Don tries to undermine the serious business again	Emilia	-1	5	10	10	10
Come on Don the pub closes in five minutes	Ian	-6	2	10	6	8
Sorry Ivan I prefer smooth chests	Ivan	-1	12	7	10	8
It's not really funny Don it's just that Ivan never had any toys	Les Courtney	-3	3	7	6	6
I suppose we could go jogging – or shall we stay here and sunbathe	Les Plumb	-1	6	10	8	10
I suppose you could call us jogging experts	Les Plumb	-5	6	6	6	8
Julia – Blimey! According to the results of my hash survey Don you really are a big boy! Something alas Ivan that you will just have to dream about. Ivan – I can't bear to look! Why do all the girls always fall for his terrible chat-up line? Don – Tell me truthfully. What do you think of my shirt? Not too bright is it?	Martin	-2	12	9	10	10
<b>I was up this false trail getting on really well with this attractive sheep. When it suddenly turned round and ate all the hairs on my chest. It was a really good job that I had my shorts well secured with tough string</b>	<b>Niel</b>	<b>-1</b>	<b>17</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>8</b>	<b>10</b>
Ok Don – now you've got 4 black and 3 grey hairs on your chest	Nigel	-9	5	6	6	4
Are you insured to wear those shorts, your wedding tackle looks too big for those shorts	Off Park N/H	-6	18	10	10	8
Ivan got one too!	Pete Eastwood	0	11	5	7	3
How short did Nigel say that short cut was?	Peter Thomas	-6	0	8	0	5
If you don't like house wine you'll have to buy your own	Phil	-10	0	1	0	4
Don we need a fast time on the next leg so get your shirt buttoned	Spreadsheet	-5	3	8	9	9
Julia: do you want to do the urine sample here or back at my place	Spreadsheet	-6	12	9	10	8
Julia do you come to this beach often	Spreadsheet	-3	1	9	5	4
Don – I'm looking at one tit or two	Steve Lyons	-9	15	8	4	7
Don: if you've got the time I've got the place but it's a two way check	Steve Lyons	-1	16	9	9	10
Don: will you look at me if I take my shirt of altogether then	The wife	-7	7	8	9	7
My time must be faster I have shaved my chest	The wife	-2	3	8	9	8
My other one's a Rolex	The wife	-5	103	8	10	8
Good news Mr Elwick: You're certain to progress to the next round of Mr Universe 1998 and frankly with a physique like that I wouldn't give the other contestant a chance.	Will	-6	3	9	9	7
Ivan: bollocks I never did have much luck with women	Will	-6	14	7	4	8



### Redneck Family Tree

Many many years ago when I was twenty three,  
I got married to a widow who was pretty as could be.  
This widow had a grown-up daughter who had hair of red.  
My father fell in love with her, and soon the two were wed.  
This made my dad my son-in-law and changed my very life.  
My daughter was my mother, for she was my father's wife.

To complicate the matters worse, although it brought me joy.  
I soon became the father of a bouncing baby boy.  
My little baby then became a brother-in-law to dad.  
And so became my uncle, though it made me very sad.

For if he was my uncle, then that also made him brother  
To the widow's grown-up daughter who, of course, was my step-  
mother. Father's wife then had a son, who kept them on the run.  
And he became my grandson, for he was my daughter's son.

My wife is now my mother's mother and it makes me blue.  
Because, although she is my wife, she's my grandma too.  
If my wife is my grandmother, then I am her grandchild.  
And every time I think of it, it simply drives me wild.  
For now I have become the strangest case you ever saw.  
As the husband of my grandmother, I am my own grandpa.

One day, after a near eternity in the Garden of Eden, Adam calls out to God, "Lord, I have a problem."  
"What's the problem, Adam?", God replies.  
"Lord, I know you created me and have provided for me and surrounded me with this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals, but I'm just not happy."  
"Why is that, Adam?", comes the reply from the heavens. "Lord, I know you created this place for me, with all this lovely food and all of the beautiful animals, but I am lonely."  
"Well Adam, in that case I have the perfect solution. I shall create a 'woman' for you."  
"What's a 'woman', Lord?"  
"This 'woman' will be the most intelligent, sensitive, caring, and beautiful creature I have ever created. She will be so intelligent that she can figure out what you want before you want it. She will be so sensitive and caring that she will know your every mood and how to make you happy. Her beauty will rival that of the heavens and earth. She will unquestioningly care for your every need and desire. She will be the perfect companion for you.", replies the heavenly voice.  
"Sounds great."  
"She will be, but this is going to cost you, Adam."  
"How much will this 'woman' cost me Lord?", Adam replies.  
"She'll cost you your right arm, your right leg, an eye, an ear, and your left testicle."  
Adam ponders this for some time, with a look of deep thought and concern on his face. Finally Adam says to God, "Ehhh, what can I get for a rib?"  
The rest, as they say, is history.

Two parrots are sitting on a perch and one says to the other, "Can you smell fish?"

An Irishman dies and goes to Heaven. St. Peter says heaven is really crowded now and if he wants to get in he must first answer 3 questions.  
"All right, that's fair. What's the first question?"  
St. Peter says, "How many days of the week contain a T?"  
The Irishman thinks a while and then says, "6"  
St. Peter says "Six. How do you get six?"  
The Irishman says "Tuesday, Thursday, Saturday, yesterday, today, and tomorrow."  
St. Peter says, "OK I'll let you have that one. But the next one is a little bit harder. How many seconds are there in a year."  
The Irishman thinks a bit more and then says "Twelve."  
St. Peter wants to know how he got that. "January 2nd, February 2nd, March 2nd, etc."  
St. Peter says "OK I'll let you have that one too. But the last one is really hard. What is God's first name?"  
The Irishman thinks for a long time and finally says, "OK I think I've got that one too. His first name is Andy."  
St. Peter is really perplexed at this one. He says to the Irishman, "ANDY. How in the world did you get Andy."  
The Irishman says, "From the hymn. 'Andy walks with me, Andy talks with me'"

## Take aim and cook

*Source: The Sunday Times 11 October 1998*

Birds tagged by the Washington Biological Survey used to wear metal tags that bore the inscription: "Wash. Biol. Surv" but they have been changed to "Fish and Wildlife Service" since the Survey received this letter from a camper in Arkansas:

"Dear Sirs: Last week I shot one of your birds. I think it was a crow. I followed the cooking instructions on the leg tag and I want to tell you, it was horrible."

Once upon a time, a perfect man and a perfect woman met. After a perfect courtship, they had a perfect wedding. Their life together was, of course perfect. One snowy, stormy Christmas Eve, this perfect couple were driving their perfect car (a Grand Caravan) along a winding road, when they noticed someone at the side of the road in distress. Being the perfect couple they stopped to help. There stood Santa Claus with a huge bundle of toys. Not wanting to disappoint any children on the eve of Christmas the perfect couple loaded Santa and his toys into their vehicle. Soon they were driving along delivering the toys. Unfortunately, the driving conditions deteriorated and the perfect couple and Santa Claus had an accident. Only one of them survived. Who was the survivor? (See below next jokes for answer.)

**Subject: The Gift**

A young man wanted to purchase a christmas gift for his new girlfriend. As they hadn't been dating for very long, it was difficult to make the right choice. After careful consideration, he decided a pair of gloves would be appropriate – not too romantic, and not too personal. Accompanied by his girlfriend's sister, he went to town and bought a pair of white gloves. The sister purchased a pair of panties for herself.

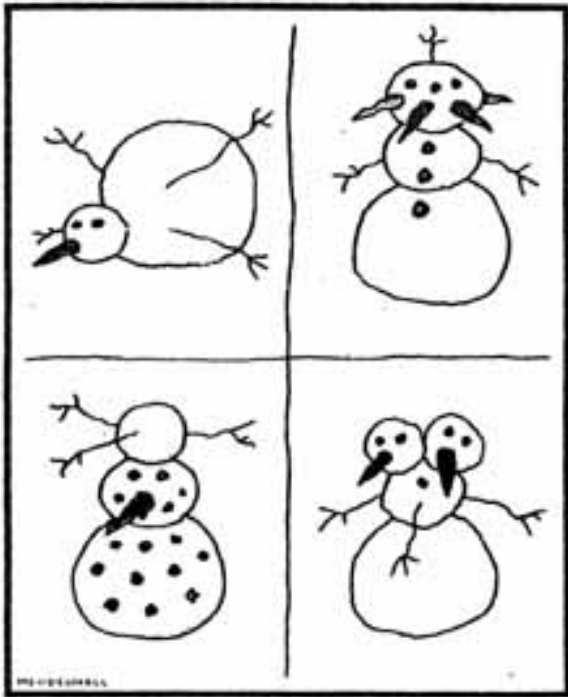
During the wrapping, the shop assistant mixed up the items and the sister went home with the gloves and the young man with the panties. Without checking the contents, the young man sealed the package and sent it to his girlfriend with the following note:

I chose these because I noted that you are not in the habit of wearing any when we go out in the evenings. If it had not been for your sister, I would have chosen the long ones with the buttons, but she wears short ones that are easier to remove. These are a delicate shade, but the lady I bought them from showed me the pair that she had been wearing for the last three weeks and they were hardly soiled. I had her try yours on for me and they looked really smart. I wish I was there to put them on for you for the first time, as no doubt other hands will come into contact with them before I have a chance to see you again. When you take them off, remember to blow in them before putting them away, as they will naturally be a little damp from wearing. Just think how many times I will kiss them during the coming year - I hope you will wear them for me on Friday night. P.S. The latest style is to wear them folded down with a little fur showing.

**Did you ever wonder why??**

One particular Christmas season, a long time ago, Santa was getting ready for his annual trip ... but there were problems everywhere. Four of his elves got sick, and the trainee elves did not produce the toys as fast as the regular ones so Santa was beginning to feel the pressure of being behind schedule. Then Mrs. Claus told Santa that her Mum was coming to visit. This stressed Santa even more. When he went to harness the reindeer, he found that three of them were about to give birth and two had jumped the fence and were out, heaven knows where. More stress. Then when he began to load the sleigh, one of the boards cracked and the toy bag fell to the ground and scattered the toys. So, frustrated, Santa went into the house for a cup of Coffee and a shot of whiskey. When he went to the cupboard, he discovered that the elves had hid the liquor and there was nothing to drink. In his frustration, he accidentally dropped the coffee-pot and it broke into hundreds of little pieces all over the kitchen floor. He went to get the broom and found that mice had eaten the straw it was made from. Just then, the doorbell rang and Santa cursed on his way to the door. He opened the door and there was a little angel with a great big Christmas tree. The angel said, very cheerfully, 'Merry Christmas Santa. Isn't it just a lovely day? I have a beautiful tree for you. Isn't it just a lovely tree? Where would you like me to stick it?' Thus began the tradition of the little angel on top of the Christmas tree.

The perfect woman survived. She's the only one who really existed in the first place. Everyone knows there is no Santa Claus and there is no such thing as a perfect man. \*\*\*\* Women stop reading here, that is the end of the joke. Men see bottom of page. \*\*\*\*



**Snowmen on other planets.**

**A Christmas poem...**

He laid her on the table,  
So white, clean and bare.  
His forehead wet with beads of sweat,  
He rubbed her here and there.  
He touched her neck and then her breast,  
And then, drooling, felt her thigh.  
The slit was wet and all was set,  
He gave a joyous cry.  
The hole was wide...he looked inside,  
All was dark and murky.  
He rubbed his hands and stretched out his arms,  
And then he stuffed the turkey!

**Management/ I.T. Relationship**

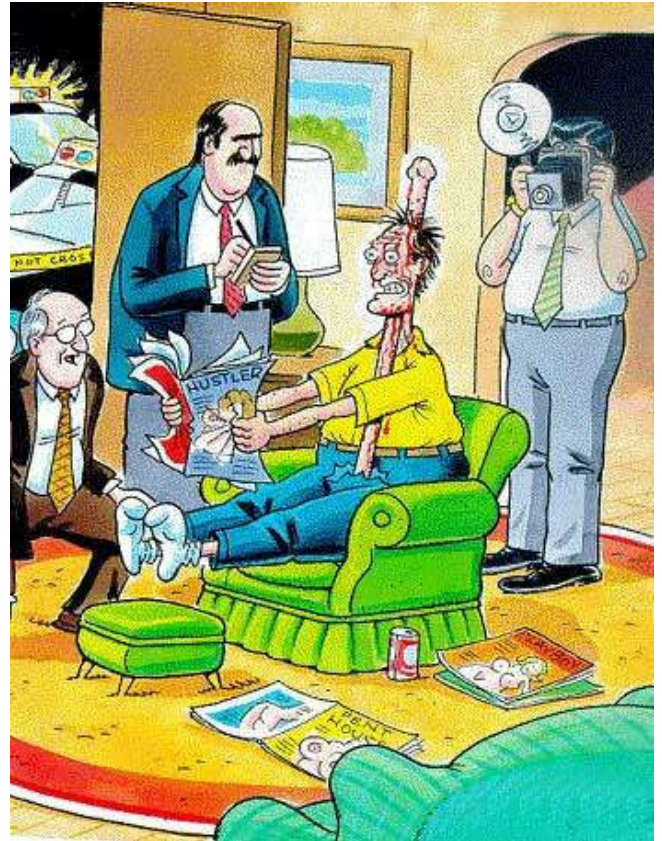
A man is flying in a hot air balloon and realizes he is lost. He reduces height and spots another man down below. He lowers the balloon a little and shouts: "Excuse me, can you tell me where I am." The man below says: "yes, you're in a hot air balloon, hovering 30 feet above this field."  
"You must work in Information Technology," says the balloonist.  
"I am," replies the man, "How did you know?"  
"Well," says the balloonist, "everything you have told me is, technically correct, but it's of no use to anyone."  
The man below says, "you must work in management."  
"I do," replies the balloonist, "but how did you know?"  
"Well," says the man, "you don't know where you are, or where you're going, but you expect me to be able to help. You're in the same position you were before we met, but now it's my fault"

So if there is no perfect man and no Santa Claus, the perfect woman must have been driving. This explains why there was a car accident. By the way, if you're a woman and you're reading this, this illustrates another point. women never listen either.

<p>Top ten things men would do if they woke up and had a vagina for a day.....</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>10. Immediately go shopping for zucchini and cucumbers.</li> <li>9. Squat over a hand-held mirror for an hour and a half.</li> <li>8. See if they could finally do the splits.</li> <li>7. See if it's truly possible to launch a ping pong ball 20 feet.</li> <li>6. Cross their legs without rearranging.</li> <li>5. Get picked up in a bar in less than 10 minutes...BEFORE closing time.</li> <li>4. Have consecutive multiple orgasms and still be ready for more without sleeping first.</li> <li>3. Go to the gynaccologist for a pelvic exam and ask to have it recorded on video.</li> <li>2. Sit on the edge of the bed and pray for breasts too.</li> <li>1. Finally find that damned G-spot.</li> </ol>	<p>Top ten things women would do if they woke up and had a penis for a day:</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Get ahead faster in the corporate World.</li> <li>2. Get head.</li> <li>3. Find out what is so fascinating about beating the meat.</li> <li>4. Pee standing up while talking to other men at a urinal &amp; determine WHY you can't hit the bowl consistently.</li> <li>5. Find out what it's like to be on the other end of a surging orgasm.</li> <li>6. Touch/shift yourself in public without thought as to how improper it may seem.</li> <li>7. Jump up and down naked with an erection to see if it feels as funny as it looks.</li> <li>8. Try to get that thing to vibrate as well.</li> <li>9. Determine the scientific reason for the light refraction which occurs between a man's eyes and the ruler situated next to his unit that always adds two inches to the final measurement.</li> <li>1. Repeat #2</li> </ol>
<p>TO MY DEAR WIFE:</p> <p>During the past year I have tried to make love to you 365 times. I have succeeded 36 times, which is an average of once every ten days. The following is a list of why I did not succeed more often:</p> <p>54 times the sheets were clean  17 times it was too late  49 times you were too tired  20 times it was too hot  15 times you pretended to be sleep  22 times you had a headache  17 times you were afraid of waking the baby  16 times you said you were too sore  12 times it was the wrong time of the month  19 times you had to get up early  9 times you said weren't in the mood  7 times you were sunburned  6 times you were watching the late show  5 times you didn't want to muss your new hairdo  3 times you said the neighbors would hear us  9 times you said your mother would hear us</p> <p>Of the 36 times I did succeed, the activity was not satisfactory because: 6 times you just laid there; 8 times you reminded me there's a crack in the ceiling; 4 times you told me to hurry up and get it over with; 7 times I had to wake you and tell you I finished, and one time I was afraid I had hurt you because I felt you move.</p>	<p>TO MY DEAR HUSBAND:</p> <p>I think you have things a little confused. Here are the reasons you didn't get more than you did:</p> <p>5 times you came home drunk and tried to screw the cat  36 times you did not come home at all  21 times you didn't cum  33 times you came too soon  19 times you went soft before you got in  38 times you worked too late  10 times you got cramps in your toes  29 times you had to get up early to play golf  2 times you were in a fight and someone kicked you in the balls  4 times you got it stuck in your zipper  3 times you had a cold and your nose was running  2 times you had a splinter in your finger  20 times you lost the notion after thinking about it all day  6 times you came in your pyjamas while reading a dirty book  98 times you were too busy watching football, baseball, etc. on TV</p> <p>Of the times we did get together: the reason I laid still was because you missed and were screwing the sheets. I wasn't talking about the crack in the ceiling, what I said was, "would you prefer me on my back or kneeling?" The time you felt me move was because you farted and I was trying to breathe.</p>
<p>I'M GLAD I'M A MAN</p> <p>I'm glad I'm a man, you better believe.  I don't live off of yogurt, diet coke, or cottage cheese.  I don't bitch to my girlfriends about the size of my breasts.  I can get where I want to - north, south, east or west.  I don't get wasted after only 2 beers,  and when I do drink I don't end up in tears.  I won't spend hours deciding what to wear.  I spend 5 minutes max fixing my hair.  And I don't go around checking my reflection  in everything shiny from every direction.  I don't whine in public and make us leave early,  and when you ask why get all bitter and surly.  I'm glad I'm a man, I'm so glad I could sing.  I don't have to sit around waiting for that ring.  I don't gossip about friends or stab them in the back.  I don't carry our differences into the sack.  I'll never go psycho and threaten to kill you  or think every guy out there's trying to steal you.  I'm rational, reasonable, and logical too.  I know what the time is and I know what to do.  And I honestly think its a privilege for me  to have this penis and stand when I pee.  I live to watch sports and play all sorts of ball.  It's more fun than dealing with women after all.  I won't cry if you say it's not going to work.  I won't remain bitter and call you a jerk.  Feel free to use me for immediate pleasure.  I won't assume it's permanent by any measure.  Yes, I'm so very glad I'm a man, you see.  I'm glad I'm not capable of child delivery.  I don't get all bitchy every 28 days.  I'm glad that my gender gets me a much bigger raise.  I'm a man by chance and I'm thankful it's true.  I'm so glad I'm a man and not a woman like you!</p>	<p>I'M GLAD I'M A WOMAN</p> <p>I'm glad I'm a woman, yes I am, yes I am.  I don't live off of Budweiser, Beer Nuts and Spam.  I don't brag to my buddies about my erections.  I won't drive to Hell before I ask for directions.  I don't get wasted at parties, and act like a clown.  And I know how to put that damned toilet seat down!  I won't grab your hooters, I won't pinch your butt.  My belt buckle's not hidden beneath my beer gut.  And I don't go around "re-adjusting" my crotch,  or yell like Tarzan when my headboard gets a notch.  I don't belch in public, I don't scratch my behind.  I'm a woman you see-I'm just not that kind!  I'm glad I'm a woman, I'm so glad I could sing.  I don't have body hair like shag carpeting.  It doesn't grow from my ears or cover my back.  When I lean over you can't see 3 inches of crack.  And what's on my head doesn't leave with my comb.  I'll never buy a toupee to cover my dome.  Or have a few hairs pulled from over the side.  I'm a woman, you know-I've got far too much pride!  And I honestly think its a privilege for me,  to have these two boobs and squat when I pee.  I don't live to play golf and shoot basketball.  I don't swagger and spit like a Neanderthal.  I won't tell you my wife just does not understand,  or stick my hand in my pocket to hide that gold band.  Or tell you a story to make you sigh and weep,  then screw you, roll over and fall sound asleep!  Yes, I'm so very glad I'm a woman, you see.  Forget all about that old penis envy.  I don't long for male bonding, I don't cruise for chicks.  Join the Hair Club For Men, or think with my dick.  I'm a woman by chance and I'm thankful, it's true.  I'm so glad I'm a woman and not a man like you!</p>

## BLOWJOB ETIQUETTE FOR MEN (as stated by women)

1. First and foremost, we are not obligated to do it.
2. Extension to rule #1- So if you get one, be grateful.
3. I don't care WHAT they did in the porn video you saw, it is not standard practice to come on someone's face.
4. Extension to rule #3- No, I DON'T have to swallow.
5. My ears are NOT handles.
6. Extension to rule #5 - do not push on the top of my head. Do you really WANT puke on your dick?
7. I don't care HOW relaxed you get, it is NEVER OK to fart.
8. Having my period does not mean that it's "hummer week"- get it through your head - I'm bloated and I feel like shit so no, I don't feel particularly obligated to blow you just because YOU can't have sex right now.
9. Extension to #8- "Blue Balls" might have worked on high school girls - if you're that desperate, go jerk off and leave me alone with my Midol.
10. If I have to pause to remove a pubic hair from my teeth, don't tell me I've just "wrecked" it for you.
11. Leaving me in bed while you go play video games immediately afterwards is highly inadvisable if you would like my behaviour to be repeated in the future.
12. If you like how we do it, it's probably best not to speculate about the origins of our talent. Just enjoy the moment and be happy that we're good at it. See also rule #2 about gratitude.
13. No, it doesn't particularly taste good. And I don't care about the protein content.
14. No, I will NOT do it while you watch TV.
15. When you hear your friends complain about how they don't get blow jobs often enough, keep our mouth shut. It is inappropriate to either sympathise or brag.
16. Just because "it's awake" when you get up does not mean I have to "kiss it good morning".



## Government issue Viagra health warning

### TOP TEN Actual E-mail Addresses

10. Helen Thomas Eatons (Duke University) - eatonsht @ dku.edu
9. Martha Elizabeth Cummins (Fresno University) - cumminme @ fu.edu
8. George David Blowmer (Drop Front Drawers & Cabinets Inc.) - blowmegd @ dropdrawers.com
7. Mary Ellen Dickinson (Indiana University of Pennsylvania) - dickinme @ iup.edu
6. Francis Kevin Kissinger (Las Verdes University) - kissinfk @ lvu.edu
5. Barbara Joan Beeranger (Myplace Home Decorating) - beeranbj @ myplace.com
4. Amanda Sue Pickering (Purdue University) - aspicker @ pu.edu
3. Ida Beatrice Ballinger (Ball State University) - ibballin @ bsu.edu
2. Bradley Thomas Kissinger (Brady Electrical, Northern Division, Overton Canada) - btkisser @ bendover.com
1. Isabelle Haydon Adcock (Toys "R" Us) - ihadcock @ tru.com

### Actual happening at Harvard University in October 1998:

In a biology class, the prof was discussing the high glucose levels found in semen. A young female (freshman), raised her hand and asked, "If I understand, you're saying, there is a lot of glucose, as in sugar, in male semen?"

"That's correct" responded the prof, going on to add statistical info. Raising her hand again, the girl asked, "Then why doesn't it taste sweet?" After a stunned silence, the whole class burst out laughing, the poor girl's face turned bright red, and as she realised exactly what she had inadvertently said (or rather implied), she picked up her books without a word and walked out of class, and never returned. However, as she was going out of the door, the Prof's reply was classic. Totally straight- faced, he answered her question, "It doesn't taste sweet because the taste-buds for sweetness are on the tip of your tongue and not the back of your throat."

How do you tell if you're making love to a nurse, a schoolteacher, or an airline stewardess?

A nurse says: "This won't hurt a bit."

A schoolteacher says, "We're going to have to do this over and over again until we get it right."

An airline stewardess says, "Just hold this over your mouth and nose, and breathe normally."

