

# THE BOGGY SHOES



THE MAGAZINE OF B77 HASH HOUSE HARRIERS  
MARI/APR 1999 RUNS



01-March-99	1080	Sussex Ox	Milton Street	Elaine	01273 493676
08-March-99	1081	Golden Cross	Portland Road, Hove	Ivan (100 <sup>th</sup> ) & Steve	01273 707182
15-March-99	1082	Shepherd & Dog	Fulking	David Hearle	n/k?
22-March-99	1083	Star	Steyning	Greyhounds Chris etc.	01273 554148
29-March-99	1084	Wheatsheaf	Cuckfield	Bouncer (250th)Gabi	01273 779520
05-April-99	1085	Fountain	Ashurst	Auntie Jo Jex	01903 765163
12-April-99	1086	Royal Oak	Poynings	Rosemary (retirement)	01273 506571
19-April-99	1087	Flight Path	Lowfield Heath	Simon & Les	01444 232194
26-April-99	1088	Blacksmiths Arms	Offham	Mudlarks Nigel & Pete	01273 271441

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

# Sschhpi-ell!



Well another winter is nearly over and time to put the hashlights away. Good to see a few more town runs this time. Gradually hares are getting used to setting shorter runs in the dark and keeping checks short in built-up areas. Should mean a few short fast runs come BST!

Good luck to any idiots out there doing the London Marathon. Don't know why you bother as there's plenty of better marathons out there. Must be the London Hash beer stop which I'm reliably informed is still to be found on the Highway at about 21.7 miles.

Also time to get training (!!!) for Dave Spreadsheets Ightam Mote 10k on 8th May. This is primarily about sponsorship so if you're not bugging anyone for any other causes this year see Dave for details and get prospecting.

There are a number of hash directories out there now. I have the current (1996) world and 1995UK; Don has 1994 world and current and past UK; and Phil and Wiggy have current world directories. If you need any information from these or would like to take a look I'd recommend a phone call before hash night as we're all getting older and

## *The Fallowfield files ...*

It's your first time. As you lie back your muscles tighten. You put him off for a while searching for an excuse, but he refuses to be swayed as he approaches you. He asks if you're afraid and you shake your head bravely. He has had more experience, but it's the first time his finger has found the right place. He probes deeply and you shiver; your body tenses; but he's gentle like he promised he'd be. He looks deeply within your eyes and tells you to trust him - he's done this many times before. His cool smile relaxes you and you open wider to give him more room for an easy entrance. You begin to plead and beg him to hurry, but he slowly takes his time, wanting to cause you as little pain as possible. As he presses closer, going deeper, you feel the tissue give way; pain surges throughout your body and you feel the slight trickle of blood as he continues. He looks at you, concerned, and asks you if it's too painful. Your eyes are filled with tears but you shake your head and nod for him to go on. He begins moving in and out with skill but you are now too numb to feel him within you. After a few frenzied moments, you feel something bursting within you and he pulls it out of you. You lay panting, glad to have it over. He looks at you and smiling warmly, tells you, with a chuckle; that you have been his most stubborn yet rewarding experience. You smile and thank your dentist. After all, it was your first time to have a tooth pulled.

## **NEW CANINE CROSSBREDS:**

Collie + Lhasa Apso  
Spitz + Chow Chow  
Bloodhound + Borzoi  
Pointer + Setter  
Kerry Blue Terrier + Skye Terrier  
Great Pyrenees + Dachshund  
Pekingese + Lhasa Apso  
Irish Water Spaniel + English Springer Spaniel  
Labrador Retriever + Curly Coated Retriever  
Newfoundland + Basset Hound  
Terrier + Bulldog  
Bloodhound + Labrador  
Malamute + Pointer  
Collie + Malamute  
Deerhound + Terrier  
Bull Terrier + Shitzu

\*A letter Home\*  
Dear Dad,

School is really great. I am making lot\$ of friend\$ and Studying very hard. With all my Stuff, I \$imply can't think of anything I need. \$o if you would like, you can jus\$t \$end me a card, a\$ I would love to hear from you.  
Love,  
Your \$on

the old wosnames fading. This information is also available on the internet and a hard copy will be given to anyone attending the next Interhash in Tasmania. Registrations go up 1st July so get in quick to avoid a hefty increase.

I have masses of material for the trash which is ready to be put in but I may have to step down for a while come the summer. If anyone wants to take over I'd be grateful even if it's only to keep the run sheets going. Having tested peoples sensibilities to their limit with some of the junk put in recent issues I have taken the liberty of clearing out the unprintable and printed it. This sheet is definitely not for the faint hearted and whilst in my view not particularly funny may provide an education to the more open-minded amongst you. This is strictly limited edition as available on request only.

This April sees the 25th anniversary of hashing in the UK, which is celebrated by a special weekend organised by the first UK hash – Bicester. I have registrations for this and a host of other forms available but as usual would recommend a call before the hash. I'm in the process of moving so the office number is best 01273 792750

ON ON Bouncer

Collapso, a dog that folds up for easy transport  
Spitz-Chow, a dog that throws up a lot  
Bloody Bore, a dog that's not much fun  
Poinsetter, a traditional Christmas pet  
Blue Skye, a dog for visionaries  
Pyradachs, a puzzling breed  
Peekasso, an abstract dog  
Irish Springer, a dog fresh and clean as a whistle  
Lab Coat Retriever, the choice of research scientists  
Newfound Asset Hound, a dog for financial advisors  
Terribull, a dog that makes awful mistakes  
Blabador, a dog that barks incessantly  
Moot Point, owned by....oh, well, it doesn't matter anyway  
Commute, a dog that travels to work  
Derriere, a dog that's true to the end  
Bull Shitzu, a gregarious but unreliable breed

Dear Son,

I kNOW that astroNOMy, ecoNOMics, and oceanOgraphy are eNOugh to keep even an hoNOr student busy. Do NOT forget that the pursuit of kNOWLEDge is a NOble task, and you can never study eNOugh.  
Love,  
Dad

Comparison between female and male thoughts

1. WANTS & NEEDS (wontz and nedz) n.  
Female: The delicate balance of emotional, physical and psychological longing one seeks to have fulfilled in a relationship.  
Male: Food, sex and beer.
2. COMMUNICATION (ko-myoo-ni-kay-shon) n.  
Female: The open sharing of thoughts and feelings with one's partner.  
Male: Scratching out a note before suddenly taking off for a weekend with the guys.
3. BUTT (but) n.  
Female: The body part that every item of clothing manufactured makes "look bigger".  
Male: The organ of mooning (and farting).
4. COMMITMENT (ko-mit-ment) n.  
Female: A desire to get married and raise a family.  
Male: Not trying to pick up other women while out with one's girlfriend.
5. ENTERTAINMENT (en-ter-tayn-ment) n.  
Female: A good movie, concert, play or book.  
Male: Anything with one ball, two fold, or three stooges.
6. FLATULENCE (flach-u-lens) n.  
Female: An embarrassing by-product of digestion.  
Male: An endless source of entertainment, self-expression and male bonding.
7. GLASS CEILING (glas see-ling) n.  
Female: The invisible barrier that stops women from rising to the upper levels in business.  
Male: What would be really great at work since that hot babe took over the office one flight up.
8. LESBIAN (lez-bi-an) n.  
Female: A woman who makes love to other women.  
Male: A woman who has sex with other women so men can watch and get really turned on.
9. MAKING LOVE (may-king luv) n.  
Female: The greatest expression of intimacy a couple can achieve.  
Male: What men have to call "bonking" to get women to "bonk".
10. REMOTE CONTROL (ri-moht kon-trohl) n.  
Female: A device for changing from one TV channel to another.  
Male: A device for scanning through all 75 channels every 2 1/2 minutes.
11. TASTE (tayst) v.  
Female: something you do frequently to whatever you're cooking, to make sure it's good.  
Male: something you must do to anything you think has gone bad prior to tossing it out.
12. THINGY (thing-ee) n.  
Female: Any part under a car's bonnet.  
Male: The strap fastener on a woman's bra.

This is an actual recorded conversation between a WordPerfect user and the WP tech support. The identity of the person os kept a secret for obvious reasons.

"Ridge Hall computer assistance; may I help you?"  
"Yes, well, I'm having trouble with WordPerfect."  
"What sort of trouble?"  
"Well, I was just typing along, and all of a sudden the words went away."  
"Went away?"  
"They disappeared."  
"Hmm. So what does your screen look like now?"  
"Nothing."  
"Nothing?"  
"It's blank; it won't accept anything when I type."  
"Are you still in WordPerfect, or did you get out?"  
"How do I tell?"  
"Can you see the C:\ prompt on the screen?"  
"What's a sea-prompt?"  
"Never mind. Can you move your cursor around on the screen?"  
"There isn't any cursor: I told you, it won't accept anything I type."  
"Does your monitor have a power indicator?"  
"What's a monitor?"  
"It's the thing with the screen on it that looks like a TV. Does it have a little light that tells you when it's on?"  
"I don't know."  
"Well, then look on the back of the monitor and find where the power cord goes into it. Can you see that?"  
"Yes, I think so."  
"Great. Follow the cord to the plug, and tell me if it's plugged into the wall."  
"Yes, it is."  
"When you were behind the monitor, did you notice that there were two cables plugged into the back of it, not just one?"  
"No."

"Well, there are. I need you to look back there again and find the other cable."  
"Okay, here it is."  
"Follow it for me, and tell me if it's plugged securely into the back of your computer."  
"I can't reach."  
"Uh huh. Well, can you see if it is?"  
"No."  
"Even if you maybe put your knee on something and lean way over?"  
"Oh, it's not because I don't have the right angle - it's because it's dark."  
"Dark?"  
"Yes, - the office light is off, and the only light I have is coming in from the window."  
"Well, turn on the office light then."  
"I can't."  
"No? Why not?"  
"Because there's a power cut."  
"A power... A power cut? Aha, Okay, we've got it licked now. Do you still have the boxes and manuals and packing stuff your computer came in?"  
"Well, yes, I keep them in the closet."  
"Good. Go get them, and unplug your system and pack it up just like it was when you got it. Then take it back to the store you bought it from."  
"Really? Is it that bad?"  
"Yes, I'm afraid it is."  
"Well, all right then, I suppose. What do I tell them?"  
"Tell them you're to fucking stupid to own a computer."

## Does the first letter of your name describe your personality?

If your name begins with ...

A	You are not particularly romantic, but you are interested in action. You mean business. With you, what you see is what you get. You have no patience for flirting and can't be bothered with someone who is trying to be coy, cute, demure, and subtly enticing. You are an up-front person. When it comes to sex, it's action that counts, not obscure hints. Your mate's physical attractiveness is important to you. You find the chase and challenge of the "hunt" invigorating. You are passionate and sexual, as well as being much more adventurous than you appear; however, you do not go around advertising these qualities. Your physical needs are your primary concern.
B	You give off vibes of lazy sensuality. You enjoy being romanced, wined, and dined. You are very happy to receive gifts as an expression of the affection of your lover. You want to be pampered and know how to pamper your mate. You are private in your expression of endearments, and particular when it comes to lovemaking. You will hold off until everything meets with your approval. You can control your appetite and abstain from sex if need be. You require new sensations and experiences. You are willing to experiment.
C	You are a very social individual, and it is important to you to have a relationship. You require closeness and togetherness. You must be able to talk to your sex partner-before, during, and after. You want the object of your affection to be socially acceptable and good-looking. You see your lover as a friend and companion. You are very sexual and sensual, needing someone to appreciate and almost worship you. When this cannot be achieved, you have the ability to go for long periods without sexual activity. You are an expert at controlling your desires and doing without.
D	Once you get it into your head that you want someone, you move full steam ahead in pursuit. You do not give up your quest easily. You are nurturing and caring. If someone has a problem, this turns you on. You are highly sexual, passionate, loyal, and intense in your involvement's, sometimes possessive and jealous. Sex to you is a pleasure to be enjoyed. You are stimulated by the eccentric and unusual, having a free and open attitude.
E	Your greatest need is to talk. If your date is not a good listener, you have trouble relating. A person must be intellectually stimulating or you are not interested sexually. You need a friend for a lover and a companion for a bedmate. You hate disharmony and disruption, but you do enjoy a good argument once in a while-it seems to stir things up. You flirt a lot, for the challenge is more important than the sexual act for you. But once you give your heart away, you are uncompromisingly loyal. When you don't have a good lover to fall asleep with, you will fall asleep with a good book. (Sometimes, in fact, you prefer a good book.)
F	You are idealistic and romantic, putting your lover on a pedestal. You look for the very best mate you can find. You are a flirt, yet once committed, you are very loyal. You are sensuous, sexual, and privately passionate. Publicly, you can be showy, extravagant, and gallant. You are born romantic. Dramatic love scenes are a favorite fantasy pastime. You can be a very generous lover.
G	You are fastidious, seeking perfection within yourself and your lover. You respond to a lover who is your intellectual equal or superior, and one who can enhance your status. You are sensuous and know how to reach the peak of erotic stimulation, because you work at it meticulously. You can be extremely active sexually-that is, when you find the time. Your duties and responsibilities take precedence over everything else. You may have difficulty getting emotionally close to a lover, but no trouble getting close sexually.
H	You seek a mate who can enhance your reputation and your earning ability. You will be very generous to your lover once you have attained a commitment. Your gifts are actually an investment in your partner. Before the commitment, though, you tend to be frugal in your spending and dating habits, and equally cautious in your sexual involvement's. You are a sensual and patient lover.
I	You have a great need to be loved, appreciated... even worshipped. You enjoy luxury, sensuality, and pleasures of the flesh. You look for lovers who know what they are doing. You are not interested in an amateur, unless that amateur wants a tutor. You are fussy and exacting about having your desires satisfied. You are willing to experiment and try new modes of sexual expression. You bore easily and thus require sexual adventure and change. You are more sensual than sexual, but you are sometimes downright lustful.
J	You are blessed with a great deal of physical energy. When used for love-making, there is nothing to stop you, except maybe the stamina of your partner.(you could have danced all night.) You respond to the thrill of the chase and the challenge of the mating game. You can carry on great romances in your head. At heart you are a roamer and need to set out on your own every so often. You will carry on long-distance relationships with ease. You are idealistic and need to believe in love. The sex act seems to satisfy a need to be nurtured deep within.
K	You are secretive, self-contained, and shy. You are very sexy, sensual, and passionate, but you do not let on to this. Only in intimate privacy will this part of your nature reveal itself. When it gets down to the itty-gritty, you are an expert. You know all the little tricks of the trade, can play any role or any game, and take your love life very seriously. You don't fool around. You have the patience to wait for the right person to come along.
L	You can be very romantic, attached to the glamour of love. Having a partner is of paramount importance to you. You are free in your expression of love and are willing to take chances, try new sexual experiences and partners, provided it's all in good taste. Brains turn you on. You must feel that your partner is intellectually stimulating, otherwise you will find it difficult to sustain the relationship. You require loving, cuddling, wining, and dining to know that you're being appreciated.
M	You are emotional and intense. When involved in a relationship, you throw your entire being into it. Nothing stops you; there are no holds barred. You are all-consuming and crave someone who is equally passionate and intense. You believe in total sexual freedom. You are willing to try anything and everything. Your supply of sexual energy is inexhaustible. You also enjoy mothering your mate.
N	You may appear innocent, unassuming, and shy; but we know that appearances can lie. When it comes to sex, you are no novice but something of a skilled technician. You can easily go to extremes, though, running the gamut from insatiability to boredom with the whole idea of sex. You can be highly critical of you mate, seeking perfection in both of you. It is not easy to find someone who can meet your standards. You have difficulty expressing emotions and drawing close to lovers.
O	You are very interested in sexual activities yet secretive and shy about your desires. You can re-channel much of your sexual energy into making money and/or seeking power. You can easily have extended periods of celibacy. You are a passionate, compassionate, sexual lover, requiring the same qualities from your mate. Sex is serious business; thus you demand intensity, diversity, and are willing to try anything or anyone. Sometimes your passions turn to possessiveness, which must be kept in check.
P	You are very conscious of social proprieties. You wouldn't think of doing anything that might harm your image or reputation. Appearances count. Therefore, you require a good-looking partner. You also require an intelligent partner. Oddly enough, you may view your partner as your enemy...a good fight stimulates those sex vibes. You are relatively free of sexual hang-ups. You are willing to experiment and try new ways of doing things. You are very social and sensual; you enjoy flirting and need a good deal of physical gratification.
Q	You require constant activity and stimulation. You have tremendous physical energy. It is not easy for a partner to keep up with you, sexually or otherwise. You are an enthusiastic lover and tend to be attracted to people of these ethnic groups. You need romance, hearts and flowers, and lots of conversation to turn you on and keep you going.
R	You are a no-nonsense, action-oriented individual. You need someone who can keep pace with you and who is your intellectual equal-the smarter the better. You are turned on more quickly by a great mind than by a great body. However, physical attractiveness is very important to you. You have to be proud of your partner. You are privately very sexy, but you do not show this outwardly. If your new lover is not all great in bed, you are willing to serve as teacher. Sex is important; you can be a very demanding playmate.
S	For you, it is business before pleasure. If you are in any way bothered by career, business, or money concerns, you find it very hard to relax and get into the mood. You can be romantically idealistic to a fault and are capable of much sensuality. But you never lose control of your emotions. You are very careful and cautious before you give your heart away-and your body, for that matter. Once you make the commitment, though, you stick like glue.
T	You are very sensitive, private, and sexually passive; you like a partner who takes the lead. You get turned on by music, soft lights, and romantic thoughts. You fantasize and tend to fall in and out of love. When in love, you are romantic, idealistic, mushy, and extremely changeable. You enjoy having your senses and your feelings stimulated, titillated, and teased. You are a great flirt. You can make your relationships fit your dreams, all in your own head.
U	You are enthusiastic and idealistic when in love. When not in love, you are in love with love, always looking for someone to adore. You see romance as a challenge. You are a roamer and need adventure, excitement, and freedom. You deal in potential relationships. You enjoy giving gifts and enjoy seeing your mate look good. Your sex drive is strong and you desire instant gratification. You are willing to put your partner's pleasures above your own.
V	You are individualistic, and you need freedom, space, and excitement. You wait until you know someone well before committing yourself. Knowing someone means psyching him out. You feel a need to get into his head to see what makes him tick. You are attracted to eccentric types. Often there is an age difference between you and your lover. You respond to danger, thrills, and suspense. The gay scene turns you on, even though you yourself may not be a participant.
W	You are very proud, determined, and you refuse to take no for an answer when pursuing love. Your ego is at stake. You are romantic, idealistic, and often in love with love itself, not seeing your partner as he or she really is. You feel deeply and throw all of yourself into your relationships. Nothing is too good for your lover. You enjoy playing love games.
X	You need constant stimulation because you bore quickly. You can handle more than one relationship at a time with ease. You can't shut off your mind. You talk while you make love. You can have the greatest love affairs, all by yourself, in your own head.
Y	You are sexual, sensual, and very independent. If you can't have it your way, you will forgo the whole thing. You want to control your relationships, which doesn't always work out too well. You respond to physical stimulation, enjoy necking and spending hours just touching, feeling, and exploring. However, if you can spend your time making money, you will give up the pleasures of the flesh for the moment. You need to prove to yourself and your partner what a great lover you are. You want feedback on your performance. You are an open, stimulating, romantic bedmate.
Z	You are very romantic, idealistic, and somehow you believe that to love means to suffer. You wind up serving your mate or attracting people who have unusual troubles. You see yourself as your lover's saviour. You are sincere, passionate, lustful, and dreamy. You can't help falling in love. You fantasize and get turned on by movies and magazines. You do not tell others of this secret life, nor of your sexual fantasies. You are easily aroused sexually

<p>Ten Answers Men Would Like to Give to Woman's Stupid Questions... (but never will!?!?)</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. No we can't be friends; I just want you for sex.</li> <li>2. The dress doesn't make you look fat, its all that fucking icecream and chocolate you eat that makes you look fat.</li> <li>3. You've got no chance of me calling you.</li> <li>4. No, I won't be gentle.</li> <li>5. Of course you have to swallow.</li> <li>6. Well yes actually, I do this all the time.</li> <li>7. I hate your fucking friends.</li> <li>8. I have every intention of using you, and no intention of speaking to you after tonight.</li> <li>9. I'd rather watch a porno.</li> <li>10. Eat it??? It took me ten pints to get up the courage to fuck it.</li> </ol>	<p>Eleven Things You Never Hear a Woman Say</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Do you think this dress makes me look too slim?</li> <li>2. You take me out too much. Can't we just stay in?</li> <li>3. A fake one will do.</li> <li>4. You look stressed out, let me give you a blow job.</li> <li>5. Have a night out with your friends, you deserve it.</li> <li>6. That Pamela Anderson has a lovely body.</li> <li>7. My mother is a real old bitch.</li> <li>8. No, No. You buy me too much already.</li> <li>9. Give it me hard up the arse big boy, you know I love it.</li> <li>10. What headache?</li> <li>11. Put your money away, let me buy the round.</li> </ol>
<p>THE PERFECT DAY - FOR HER</p> <p>0845 Wake up to hugs and kisses  0900 2Kgs lighter on the scale  0930 Light breakfast  1100 Sunbathe  1200 Lunch with best friend at outdoor cafe  1300 Shopping  1430 Run into boyfriend/husbands ex – notice she’s gained 10Kgs  1500 Facial, massage, nap  1930 Candlelit dinner for two and dancing  2200 Make love  2330 Pillow talk in his big strong arms</p> <p>Q: What's six inches long and two inches wide and drives women wild?  A: Money.</p> <p>Q: What do you get if you cross an owl with a hedgehog?  A: A prick that stays up all night.</p> <p>Q: Why do most women pay more attention to their appearance than improving their minds?  A: Because most men are stupid, but few are blind.</p> <p>Q: What do blondes and the Bermuda Triangle have in common?  A: They’ve both swallowed a lot of seamen.</p> <p>ONE sperm says to the other, “How far to the ovaries?”, to which the other sperm replies, ‘Relax, we’ve only just passed the tonsils’</p>	<p>THE PERFECT DAY - FOR HIM</p> <p>0645 Alarm  0700 Shower and massage  0730 Blow job  0745 Massive dump while reading the sports section  0800 Breakfast with large glass of fresh Orange juice, hot bacon and egg roll  0815 Limo arrives, cold beers  0830 Lear Jet to Augusta, Georgia  0930 Front nine holes, Augusta National Golf Club  1100 Watch Sky Sports Live Coverage of England thrashing the Kiwis with 3 Heinekens  1145 Halftime – blowjob  1150 Lunch – 2 dozen oysters, lobster and 3 Heinekens while watching Martin Johnson score a hat-trick of length of the pitch tries and kick 20 points.  1230 Back nine holes, Augusta National Golf Club  1430 Limo to Augusta airport, cold beers  1530 Nassau, Bahamas. Afternoon fishing with all female crew (topless) Catch 150kg Barramundi. Grilled Barramundi and steamed lobster appetizers, sic Heinekens, nap  1815 Blowjob  1830 Lear Jet return flight, total body massage in transit  1930 Shit, shower, shave  2000 Watch England thrash Brazil 5-0 in World Cup Final  2200 Dinner at Ritz Carlton, Oysters Casino, 20 oz. Filet mignons (rare), Gorgonzola salad, Fettuchini Alfredo, Chateau Lafite Rothschild 1963 (magnum), crème brulee, Louis XIV Cognac, Cohiba Lancero  2300 Sex with 3 women  2330 Whirlpool, steam and massage  0000 Women quietly get dressed, hail cab and leave. Sleep</p>

An LA driver is heading home when the traffic slows up to a halt. He asks a passing traffic cop “What’s happening?” The Cop says, “OJ can’t afford \$20 million to pay the Goldmans. He’s lying in the middle of the highway and is threatening to douse himself in petrol and set himself alight. I've taken up a collection to help him out.” "How much have you got so far?" asks the driver. The cop replies, "Oh, about 10 gallons."

A man turns up at work with both his ears bandaged up. "What happened to your ears?" asks his boss. The man replies: "Yesterday I was ironing a shirt when the phone rang. I accidentally answered the iron." "That explains one ear, but what happened to the other one?" continues his boss. "Well, I had to call the doctor!" says the man.

A busload of camera-toting Japanese tourists come across an Australian in the Outback shagging a sheep. One timidly approaches and asks "Are you shearing?" The Aussie replies, "Nah, piss off and get your own."

Bill Clinton is driving up to the White House when he runs over Socks the cat and kills it stone dead. Next to the cat he finds a lamp. He rubs it and out comes a genie which grants him a single wish. "Revive the cat," says Bill. "Sorry," replies the genie, "That's too difficult." "OK," says Bill, "Make my daughter, Chelsea beautiful." "Wait a minute," answers the genie, "Let me take another look at that cat."

NEW LEGISLATION The Ugly and Fat Birds Act (1998)

WHEREAS it is desired that all parties wish to define the legal and acceptable behaviour in respect of all Ugly and Fat Birds (hereinafter defined) wheresoever located, THIS ACT, hereinafter referred to as the Act, demands the following as the law of the land:

Definition: An Ugly and Fat Bird, also referred to as a Fat Bird or Ugly Bird interchangeably and all terms to infer the other, is defined as:

- a) Any female who requires a male (the Bloke) to consume a minimum of eight pints of larger (or such other beverage as may be deemed appropriate at the time and subject to the Court's discretion as to suitability in any subsequent investigation) and/or a shotgun to the head before snogging becomes feasible.
- b) Any female who solicits van and truck drivers to shout 'Boiler', whilst they simultaneously bang the side of the van/truck during a drive past.
- c) Any female who, when weighing herself on the 'Boots the Chemist scales (or other such public scales as may be reasonable) receives the response 'No coach parties'.
- d) Any female who is deemed Ugly and Fat by the boys (the Arbitration Committee) particularly after having refused to shag any of the Arbitration Committee, alone or in any combination, after a request made in a pub, inn, bar, night club or any other establishment of ill repute, especially on or after an all dayer (the Leo Sayer).
- e) Any female who comes to a Bloke's mind when any or all of the jokes more properly detailed in Appendix I (the Jokes) are told.
- f) Any female who is nicknamed Big Bertha or Ten Ton Tessie by her colleagues and/or friends behind her back.

**Section 1: Clothing**

- a) It shall be a crime for a Fat Bird to be seen out in public wearing anything more revealing than a barrel.
- b) The wearing of jeans without protective baggy jumper by Fat Birds is punishable by execution.
- c) Fat Birds are forbidden to wear skirts or leggings in public.
- d) Beach wear is limited to a large windbreak, to be placed in such a way that it conceals the Fat Bird.

**Section 2: Relationships With Men**

- a) No Ugly or Fat Bird shall take advantage of a Bloke's drunken state. Being drunk is a Bloke's right. The offence carries a life sentence.
- b) On the male part, drunkenness is no excuse. Should he succumb to a Fat or Ugly Bird, he will spend the rest of his days being ridiculed by his mates.
- c) Should a snog take place, sexual intercourse may well follow. This is only acceptable in the eyes of the law if the Bloke says: "Eeh, you're a big 'un" and laughs at her before, during and after the act of copulation and tells her one or both of the Jokes.

d) Under no circumstances shall a relationship beyond a "quick shag" develop. To do so will result in castration for the man and execution for the Ugly Bird.

**Section 3: Force Majeure**

Ugly Blokes may plead before the Court that they have to take what comes along. This is no excuse as prostitution is easily accessible. Though this is illegal, it is far less embarrassing to be caught kerb-crawling than it is to be seen in the company of a Fat or Ugly Bird.

**Section 4: Miscellaneous Provisions**

- a) A Bloke is well within the law to shout abuse at Ugly or Fat Birds he may see in the street.
- b) Public houses, night-clubs and bars will introduce a Fat and Ugly section where these kind of women may socialise amongst one another, thereby avoiding them spoiling a good night out for Blokes.

**Section 5: Relationships Between Fat and Ugly Birds**

- a) If two Fat and Ugly Birds desire to commence sexual relationships with each other they will be referred to as Muff Munchers, Juice Jugglers, "Clam Slammers" or Gusset Typists (or such other amusing Bloke-developed terms as may be applicable and trendy at the time) in the usual custom and manner. This is perfectly acceptable as it leaves more fit and rampant totty for the Blokes to shag.
- b) The aforementioned dick vans must not, under any circumstances, be seen to engage in any overt sexual behaviour in public on pain of everyone else being sick.

**Section 6: Comfort Eating and Related Issues**

- a) The Fat Bird will eat copious amounts of food, including, but not limited to, sandwiches, pizza, McDonalds, Mars Bars and other confectionery, chips, battered sausage, kebabs and crisps at the slightest encouragement. Examples of such situations include, but are definitely not limited to, death of a pet, someone talking to them in a funny way (whatever that means), hard day at the office, no friends to go out with, breakfast, mid morning snack, lunchtime, mid afternoon snack, dinner and supper.
- b) The Fat Bird will always say 'It's my glands' when attempting to justify extreme obesity and unattractiveness to her colleagues and friends.
- c) The Fat Bird will bleat on and on about needing to go on a diet, hoping for a reassuring 'Oh come on, you really don't need to' from a Bloke whereas a Bloke will always be thinking 'Too fucking right, love!'

The Act is to take effect immediately but has been common law for ages.

<p>A wife asks her husband, "Honey, if I died, would you remarry?"          "After a considerable period of grieving, I guess I would. We all need companionship."          "If I died and you remarried," the wife asks, "would she live in this house?"          "We spent a lot of money getting this house just the way we want it. I'm not going to get rid of my house. I guess she would."          "If I died and you remarried, and she lived in this house," the wife asks, "would she sleep in our bed?"          "Well, the bed is brand new, and it cost us \$2,000. It's going to last a long time, so I guess she would."          "If I died and you remarried, and she lived in this house and slept in our bed, would she use my golf clubs?"          "Oh no," the husband replies, "She's left-handed."</p>	<p>Three football fanatics were stranded on a desert island, their only source of amusement was to play football with an old coconut husk they had found. There wasn't a lot to eat, on the island, so very soon they were getting so weak that even a game of their beloved football was too strenuous.          A few days had passed, when a body was washed up on the beach—probably from the same shipwreck as themselves. They decided that it was a matter of survival, and they would have to eat the body.          The first one said, "I'm a Liverpool supporter, so I'll have the liver."          The next one said, "I'm a Hearts supporter, so I'll eat the heart."          The last one screwed up his nose and said, "I'm an Arsenal supporter - but I've just lost my appetite."</p>
<p>Monica Lewinsky was walking on the beach when she found a lantern washed up on the shore. She started to rub it and out popped a genie. "Oh goodie, now I will get three wishes!" she exclaimed.          "No", said the genie, "You have been very bad this year, and because of this, I can only give you one wish."          "Let's see," said Monica, "I don't need fame, because I have plenty of that due to all of the media coverage. And I don't need money, because after I write my book, and do all my interviews, I'll have all the money I could ever want. I would like to get rid of these love handles, though. Yes, that's it, for my one wish, I would like my love handles removed." Poof, and just like that, her ears were gone.</p>	<p>Two gay guys walking through a zoo. They come across the gorillas, and after a while they notice that the male gorilla has a massive hard-on. Naturally the guys are fascinated so they watch some more.          One of the guys just can't bear it any longer and he reaches into the cage to touch it. The gorilla grabs him, drags him into the cage and fucks him for six hours solid. When he's done, the gorilla throws him back over the cage. An ambulance is called and he's taken away to the hospital.          Next day his friend visits him and asks, "Are you hurt?"          "AM I HURT?!", he shouts, "He hasn't called, he hasn't written, ...."</p>

# NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL THE MOST DEPRAVED PAGE TO APPEAR IN A HASH TRASH – EVER.

*Whilst a number of the following articles are written in the first person the editor wishes it to be known that these are all anonymous contributions and that he has never, does not now, and is never likely to attempt most of the sick or stupid things here detailed. Still that's just my opinion and you may get off on it, therefore it stands as my duty to relay these contributions.*

I have not so far found any literature on the use of stinging nettles to bring about a temporary penis enlargement. The following is based on experience. It is clearly not suitable for any one allergic to stinging nettles.

Arm yourself with a pair of thick gloves. Cut down a good quantity of fresh nettles. The best ones are young with pliable stems. A shopping bag full is about fine. Take a nettle and brush it against the head of your penis. If you haven't got an erection so far, this should bring one on. It doesn't hurt much, the sensation is rather good in fact. Brush some more nettles against your penis, the shaft as well. Gradually a rash will appear and little bumps. Keep going. The more you do, the greater the numbing effect so the next bit will be easier.

Take a handful of nettles and crush them hard onto your penis. This may hurt, but rub them in well. You can also take a nettle stalk (which is also covered in stingers) and wrap it around the shaft or behind the head. This is a good way of getting the poison in. Keep going with more nettles. As the poison gets in, the small bumps will join up. This is the desired effect. As you keep on, the bumps turn into a large all over swelling. The more you do, the greater the swelling until your penis will be stretched real tight, bursting against its skin. I find an increase of about 50% in girth over a normal erection.

The sensation is now between pain and pleasure. The nettles hurt, but the penis becomes super sensitive. As you go on the sensitivity will increase. Eventually you will reach the point where the sensitivity takes over from the pain. Now your penis will start throbbing but each

throb will bring you closer and closer to orgasm. You can try to resist it, but it can be hard because chances are you will come without even touching your penis, the throbbing doing the job for you. The orgasm is intense - as much pain as pleasure.

After orgasm you may remain quite erect, and a second spontaneous orgasm is possible within a very short time. When finally flaccid, the penis will retain its girth but shorten, creating a massive, heavy weight swinging between your legs. The sensation will have gone leaving your penis very numb to the touch. A really weird feeling. Gradually - very gradually, the swelling will go down, but a huge lump may hang below the frenum for some time - a day or more.

Now the skin has been so stretched it is very sore, and the sensation may make sleep difficult. Over the next few days the skin may start to peel off in a thin layer, leaving a new layer of soft skin underneath. Whether there is any permanent increase in size I couldn't say, but I guess the effect should be the same as a pump, if from the inside rather than the out.

Rubbing the stinging nettles into the scrotum and the anus can produce a good feel, but there is no swelling in the same way as the penis.

You can also try filling your pants with nettles and taking a train ride. To do this, wear two pairs of pants, slip penis and scrotum through the fly of the first, and wrap over them a plastic bag full of nettles tied on loose with a rubber band. Try keeping a straight face as you walk, jog, cycle or ride a bumpy train.

## Strictly for the boys this one. Le Rolodex of Love

Here is a fairly extensive compilation of some of the extraordinary sexual activities that can be performed by men:

1. Hot Lunch – While receiving head from a woman, you proceed to shit on her chest. (a.k.a. the Cleveland Steamer)
2. The Stranger - Sitting on your hand until it falls asleep and then jerking off, eliciting the feeling of a hand job from someone else.
3. Donkey Punch - Banging a girl doggy style and then moments before you cum, you stick your dick in her ass, and then punching her in the back of the head. This gives a tremendous sensation, but for it to work correctly, the girl must be knocked out so that her asshole tightens up.
4. Golden Shower - Any form of dropping piss all over a girl.
5. Pearl Necklace - Well known. Whenever you cum on the neck/cleavage area of a girl - it takes on the look of beautiful jewelry.
6. Coyote - This occurs when you wake up in the room of a nasty wombat and you know you've got to give her the slip. However, you realize that your arm is wrapped around her. Therefore you must gnaw off your own arm to get out of the situation. Can be very painful.
7. Purple Mushroom - This occurs when a woman is giving you oral sex and you withdraw your penis in order to poke it back into her cheek. It should leave a lasting impression similar to a purple mushroom.
8. The Flying Camel - A personal favorite. As she is lying on her back and you are hammering her from your knees, you carefully balance yourself without using your arms to prop yourself up. You then proceed to flap your arms and let out a long, shrieking howl, much like a flying camel. Strictly a class move.
9. Fishhook – A variation of the shocker in which you pull back towards the pussy after you stick your finger up her anus.
10. The Ram – Again, you're attacking from behind, when you start ramming her head against the wall in a rhythmic motion, the force of the wall should allow for deeper penetration. Very handy in those lulls in penile sensitivity.
11. Dog In A Bath tub - This is a proper name for when you attempt to insert your nuts into a girl's ass. It is so named because it can be just as hard as keeping a dog in the tub while giving it a bath.
12. Felching - A gay activity which I do not condone at all. It happens when one fag fucks another fag in the ass and then sucks it out with a straw. Only included for those of you who are considering going to jail.
13. Tossing Salad - Another prison act where one person is forced to basically chow asshole with the help of whatever condiments are available. i.e. Jello, olive oil, etc. I'm never going to prison.
14. The Bronco – Back to reality with this classic. You start by going doggy style and then just when she is really enjoying it, you grab her tits as tight as possible and yell another girl's name. This gives you the feeling of riding a bronco as she tries to buck you off.
15. Pink Glove - This frequently happens during sex when a girl is not wet enough. When you pull out to give her money, the inside of her twat sticks to your hog. Thus, the pink glove.
16. The Fountain Of You - While sitting on her face and having her eat your ass, jerk off like a madman. Build up as much pressure as possible before releasing, spewing like a venerable geyser all over her face, neck and tits. (Better in her bed)
17. New York Style Taco - Anytime when you are so drunk that when you go down, you boot on her box. Happy trails.
18. Dirty Sanchez - A time honored event in which while laying the bone doggie style, you insert your finger into said woman's asshole, pull it out, wipe it across her upper lip leaving a thin shit mustache. This makes her look like someone whose name would be Dirty Sanchez.
19. The Fish Eye - From behind, you shove your finger in her ass (or his if in prison). Thereupon she turns around in a one-eyed winking motion to see what the hell you are doing.
20. Tuna Melt - You're down on a chick lapping away and discover that it just happens to be that time of the month. By no means do you stop though. When the whale spews, tartar sauce with a hint of raspberry smothers your face.
21. Furr Ball - You're chomping away at some mighty trollop who has a mane between her legs the size of Lionel Richie's afro, when a mammoth furr ball gets lodged in your throat and causes you to beat the piss out of her.
22. The Chili Dog - When you take a hot shit on a girl's tits and then proceed to titty fuck her.
23. Teabagging - Squatting over the woman's face, you drop your balls in her mouth. Then raise and lower yourself repeatedly making your balls exit and drop back in her mouth.

I have recently made a mistake in my life, and I offer my story that you may learn from my error.

It all started, as many things do, with me having trouble shitting. No, I was not constipated; this was not a regularity problem but a matter of technique.

It seems my ass-hair had grown to such a length that tiny grogans were constantly getting tied up in the matted jungle between my asscheeks. It led to much frustration, with me KNOWING that I still had something to drop, but unable to shake the tenacious turd loose from its butthair dwelling. Eventually I would have to do two things: either reach down with some paper and try to pinch off the lingering loaf (which required careful precision to avoid smearing the creature all over my rear, especially since I had no way of seeing what I was doing) or just go for broke, start wiping, and hope that I could remove all the leftover fecal matter before the toilet paper reached its Can't-Be-Flushed threshold.

I was contemplating this problem, when I had what seemed at the time to be a bright idea. "Hey! This is my butt and my butt-hair, right? So why don't I just eliminate all the hair, and then my grogans will flow out like beer from a keg!" I said to myself. It is a statement that will go down in history with a lot of other regretted statements. "How many Indians could there be?" said by General Custer. "Looks like a good day for a drive!" by JFK. "There! America On-Line now has complete Usenet access!" by some idiot system tech. Such was my anal shaving idea.

I performed the operation that night, with a cheap disposable razor and a towel to sit on. Starting from the bottom, and shaving from the crack to the cheeks, I began the arduous process of ridding my ass of hair. Occasionally, I would have to clean the razor of accumulated hair and miscellaneous slime, which I did by wiping it on the towel. Slowly, my twin mounds and the between-ravine began to resemble the hairless cheeks of a newborn baby. Finally, I wiped the razor one last time, and surveyed my work. The towel was covered with a pile of hair. My ass was smooth as ivory. I smiled, satisfied, thinking my troubles were over.

Little did I know. I now have a great respect for anal-hair. Like everything in this world God created, it has its mighty purpose in existence. It was only after I had removed it that I started to learn how much I had been taking it for granted.

For one, it provides friction. I learned this the next day, when I walked out into the sun heading for class. After climbing two flights of stairs and starting to sweat, I started to notice something unpleasant. The sweat was accumulating in my

crack, and was causing the unpleasant sensation of my two asscheeks sliding past each other with every step. I thought about going to the bathroom and wiping it off, but had to get to class.

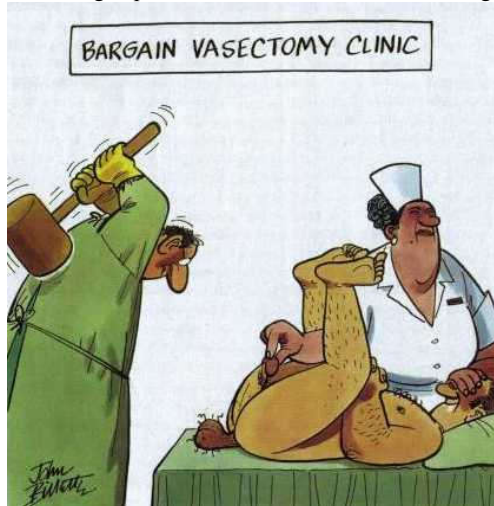
Eventually, I thought, it would dry. Unfortunately, it did dry, but only after mingling with the microscopic shit- molecules lingering around my brown starfish. When I stood up after class, my cheeks were stuck together with a slimy sticky shit/sweat combination. As I made my way back to my dorm, it started to itch. God-DAMN, did it itch! Felt like a swarm of ants was making its way up and down my crack. Fighting to keep from jamming my hand down there and scratching away, I rushed back to the dorm. Unfortunately, this exertion caused me to sweat, and when I finally reached my room, my cheeks were sliding back and forth against each other like a pair of horny cane-toads.

I quickly dropped my pants, and attempted to dry my ass off by sticking it in front of a fan and spreading my cheeks. As I pulled the two mounds of flesh apart, a horrible stench burst free and filled the room. Every dog within a 4 block radius started to howl. I had it worst of all, as the ripe aroma of festering shit/sweat went into the fan and blew back into my face. I fought to keep from heaving. And as I sat there, fighting vomit, my ass cheeks spread and dripping, with the concentrated aroma of my body odor mixed with the tangy smell of my own shit blowing right into my face, I had only one thought: "It will be like this until the hair grows back. Weeks."

Later on, trying to deal as best I could, wiping my ass at every opportunity, I discovered another wonderful use for ass-hair - ventilation. I attempted to launch a fart, only to have it get stuck between my asscheeks. Apparently, with no hair, the two pink twins can get vacuum sealed together, and the result was a frustrating fart that slid up and down between my cheeks like a lost gerbil.

As if that wasn't enough, I am now enduring further torture. As anyone who has ever shaved anything knows, when hair is first growing in, it comes in as stubble. Imagine your ass having the texture of a brillo pad. Well, that is what I am dealing with now. It is a hellish torture, and there are many times when I just look out the window and contemplate why I shouldn't just jump out and get it all over with in one fleshy splat, rather than endure this constant agony.

Friends, DON'T SHAVE YOUR ASS-HAIR!



DIY CAPTION COMPETITION

