

BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Trash #57 Winter 2001

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40ish start.

All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No. On On	Area	Map ref Hares	Tel. no.
22-January-2001	1179 White Horse	Lindfield	347 253 Les Plumb	01273 845586
<p>Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Left again still on A272, right at next roundabout, right again at next then left towards the station. Follow signs for Lindfield under railway bridge. Straight on at station roundabout and left at the next. After $\frac{3}{4}$ mile there is a pond on the left, pub on right. 20 mins.</p> <p>Note: Burns night hash - wear something a wee bit Scottish (kilt, sporran, see-you-Jimmy hat, or just something tartan). Haggis, tatties and neeps will be on on the menu and we expect to see some Ouisgeah Breadh consumed.</p>				
29-January-2001	1180 Black Horse	Rottingdean	369 025 Mudlarks Pete/Nigel	01273 309562
<p>Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on left hand side approx. 200yards. Limited parking on left shortly after pub. 10 mins.</p>				
5-February-2001	1181 Kings Head	Chailey	393 210 Bob & Mike M.	01273 891252
<p>Directions: Take A27 towards Lewes. Left at first roundabout on A275, then left at the traffic lights. Pub is 7 miles up on the right hand side, just before first (T) junction. 20 mins.</p>				
12-February-2001	1182 Farm Tavern	Farm Road, Hove	298 047 Phil & Pete B.	01273 509958
<p>Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head west to B2122 Montpelier Road traffic lights just past west pier. At top turn left on to Western Road. Farm Road is 8th on right just past Brunswick Square. 5 mins.</p>				
19-February-2001	1183 The Sloop	Scaynes Hill	385 243 DaveSashJuliaNina	01273 473622
<p>Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Left again and stay on A272 through Haywards Heath to Scaynes Hill. Turn left by garage opposite Farmers pub. Sloop is 1.5 miles on right. 20 mins.</p>				
26-February-2001	1184 Snowdrop	Lewes	JoWiggyBrett etc.	01903 216293
<p>Directions: <i>Pub change due to Foot & Mouth.</i></p>				
5-March-2001	1185 The Crescent, Clifton Mews, Brighton		306 048 Steve & Ivan Lyons	01273 707182
<p>Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head west to A2010 West Street just before Brighton Centre. Go all the way up past station to Dyke Road junction just before 7 dials. Left here and Clifton Road is on right just before hospital. 5 mins.</p>				
12-March-2001	1186 New Inn	Hurstpierpoint	285 164 Greyhounds Tony &c.	01273 605199
<p>Directions: Follow A23 north past A273 and A281 turns to B2117. Turn right at t-junction. Over mini roundabout take next right and park in the car park. Pub is on high street 200 yards. Est. 15 mins. Potential Curry hash.</p>				
19-March-2001	1187 Dunnings Mill	East Grinstead	Crackerjack	01273 441611
<p>Directions: <i>Pub change due to Foot & Mouth 40 mins.</i></p>				

Yakkety Yak, don't talk back!

Yes your prize winning journalist here, and winner of the coveted Yak of the year award. Sweet revenge from Niel I guess after the profile on his cheesemaking skills back in 55. Welcome to 2001 and the shiny new city of Brighton & Hove. The hash Odyssey starts here although any Bouncer hash can be described as Odd these days! In hindsight trying Rock Gardens on the Christmas run was a bad idea as it got a bit slippery. Still only Wiggy hurt. Also three stops was probably a bit much. Probably best to stick to the shiggy! Huge thanks to Niel, Pete and Lin for all their hard work at the stops and to everyone else who made a contribution particularly Tony for the good bits of the run (remember the steps?). Hopefully everybody enjoyed the apres. Comments, feedback and suggestions welcome.

Important: Make sure you don't miss the Burns night hash on 22nd (a couple of days early but as we don't run Thursdays, hey!). This was a huge success a couple of years back not least because so many made the effort to dress up. Please get into the spirit of the run and come in fancy dress. Les has arranged Haggis, Tatties and Neaps at the pub and is trying for veggie haggis too.

In case anyone hasn't heard there's been another hash baby, this time for David Bos whose wife gave birth to a 10 pound (ouch!) baby boy (handle so far unknown) on 15th December. Mother and baby are doing well. Congratulations to you all.

Brett has received a communication from a long lost hasher, Liliana who returned to Brazil about 5 years ago now. If you remember Liliana and haven't yet seen the wonderful precis Brett put together, complete with colour piccies, please ask for a copy.

Our resident barfly and walking miracle Les Courtney, who still manages to get to the pub most weeks despite having been forced to give up the running some years ago, has asked me to mention the Veterans Athletic Club. Founded in 1931 the club participate in athletics and cross country fixtures throughout the year and welcome members over 40 (male) and over 35 (female). Speak to Les if you're interested in getting involved or want more information.

If you didn't get a copy of the address list a couple of issues ago or wish to update your entry, particularly e-mail addresses, please let me know. I am hoping to send as many trashes out as I can electronically in future.

Look out for the Indian food festival coming to Horsham from 28th February to 31st March. Call 01408 250348 for details.

Finally, I'm often asked for details of other hashes. Phil Mutton has a number of Y2K UK Hash Handbooks available at £1.50 each.

BOUNCER

It could have been way worse - as these stats prove....

- * 3 people die each year testing if a 9v battery works on their tongue.
 - * 142 people were injured in 1998 by not removing all pins from new shirts.
 - * 58 people are injured each year by using sharp knives instead of screwdrivers.
 - * 31 people have died since 1996 by watering their Christmas tree while the fairy lights were plugged in.
 - * 19 people have died in the last 3 years believing that Christmas decorations were chocolate.
 - * Hospitals reported 4 broken arms last year after cracker pulling accidents.
 - * 101 people since 1997 have had to have broken-parts of plastic toys pulled out of the soles of their feet.
 - * 18 people had serious burns in 1998 trying on a new jumper with a lit cigarette in their mouth.
 - * A massive 543 people were admitted to A&E in the last two years after opening bottles of beer with their teeth.
 - * 5 people were injured last year in accidents involving out of control Scalextric cars.
- And finally, * 8 people cracked their skull in 1997 after falling asleep while throwing up into the toilet.



MILLENNIUM QUIZ

- 1) How long did the Hundred Years War last?
- 2) Which country makes Panama hats?
- 3) From which animal do we get catgut?
- 4) In which month do Russians celebrate the October Revolution?
- 5) What is a camel's hair brush made of?
- 6) The Canary Islands in the Pacific are named after what animal?
- 7) What was King George VI's first name?
- 8) What color is a purple finch?
- 9) Where are Chinese gooseberries from?
- 10) How long did the Thirty Years War last?

Just for fun - answers on the Burns night run and in next issue.

Something for Burns Night....

There's this guy from Scotland driving across France, and an English guy driving in the opposite direction. In the middle of the night with no other cars on the road they hit each other head on, and both cars go flying off in different directions. The Scots lad manages to climb out of his car and survey the damages. He looks at his twisted car and says, "Jings, Crivvens, Help ma boab, I am really lucky to be alive!" Likewise, the Englishman scrambles out of his car and looks at his car which now is wreckage. He too says to himself, "I can't believe I survived this wreck!" The Englishman walks over to the Scotsman and says, "Hey man, I think this is a sign from God that we should put away our petty differences and live as friends instead of such rivals".

The Scotsman thinks for a moment and says: "You know, you're absolutely right! We should be friends. Now I'm gonna see what else survived the wreck." So the Scotsman pops open his trunk and finds a full, unopened bottle of Famous Grouse. He says to the English fella, "I think this is another sign from God that we toast to our new found understanding and friendship".

The Englishman says, "You're damn right!" and he grabs the bottle and starts slugging down the whiskey. After putting away nearly half the bottle, the Englishman hands it back to the Scots lad and says, "Your turn!"

The Scotsman twists the cap back on the bottle and says, "Nahh, I think I'll just wait for the cops to show up."

Three Englishmen were in a pub and spotted a Scotsman at the bar. The first one said he was going to piss him off. He walked over to the Scotsman and tapped him on the shoulder. "Hey Jock, I hear your St. Andrew was a poof."

"Oh aye really, hmm, didn't know that."

Puzzled, the Englishman walked back to his buddies. "I told him St. Andrew was a poof and he didn't care!"

"You just don't know how to set him off, watch and learn." The second Englishman walked over and tapped the Scotsman on the shoulder. "Hey Jock, I hear your St. Andrew was a transvestite poof!"

"Oh, jings, I didn't know that, thank you."

Shocked beyond belief, the Englishman went back to his buddies. "You're right. He is unshakeable!"

The third Englishman said "No, no, no, I will really piss him off, you just watch."

The Englishman walked over to the Scotsman, tapped him on the shoulder and said... "Hey Jock I hear your St. Andrew was an Englishman!"

"Aye, that's what your pals were trying to tell me."

More different ways to annoy people (see issue #51 p.6)

- Page yourself over the intercom. (Don't disguise your voice.)
- Insist that your e mail address be: 'xena-goddess-of-fire@companyname.com' or 'Elvis-the-king@companyname.com'
- Every time someone asks you to do something, ask if they want fries with that.
- Encourage your colleagues to join you in a little synchronised chair dancing.
- Put your waste bin on your desk and label it 'IN.'
- Develop an unnatural fear of staplers.
- Put decaf in the coffee maker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has got over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.
- Find out where your boss shops and buy exactly the same outfits. Wear them one day after your boss does. (This is especially effective if your boss is the opposite gender.)
- Send e-mail to the rest of the company to tell them what you're doing. For example: "If anyone needs me, I'll be in the bathroom."
- Put mosquito netting around your desk.



Train prank proves costly for passenger

By DONNA J. ROBB
LANDEALER@REPORER

PENINSULA - A walk, drive or bicycle ride through the Cuyahoga Valley National Recreation Area usually brings oohs and ahhs.

"Oh, look at the great blue herons!" "Ahh, there's a deer!" But during the weekend, some park visitors may have spotted a Pennsylvania man's derriere.

Paul W. Rehrig, 30, of State College, Pa., was riding the Cuyahoga Valley Scenic Railroad with 149 of his Hash House Harrier friends.

The group describes itself as "a beer drinking club with a running problem." It paid \$1,800 to reserve the train for a private beer party. Members jogged to the train station Saturday. They boarded at 3:30 p.m. and rode the train for two hours, stopping once to hike a trail and sing songs.

Rangers and Peninsula police were waiting when the train pulled back into the station. According to park rangers, Rehrig had been displaying his rear end through the train's windows, and when he was removed from the train at the Indigo Lake station, he urinated on a ranger's car. Rehrig was cited for public intoxication and disorderly conduct. He pleaded no contest to public intoxication and a reduced charge of littering yesterday morning in federal court and was fined \$200, according to court records.

"It was unfortunate, and he was embarrassed," Paul E. Meyer said. Meyer, secretary of the local Hash chapter, the Cleveland H-4, went with Rehrig to the courthouse.

Some everyday phrases from the Scottish/English dictionary:

SCOTTISH	ENGLISH
bide awee	wait a bit
cauld kail het again	cold cabbage heated up (used figuratively)
dree yer ain weird	face up to one's destiny
dinna fash yersel'	don't bother
haud yer wheesht	shut up
he wadna tak tellin'	he would not be told/ advised
it's just a wheen o' blethers	it's just a pack of nonsense
lang may yer lum reek	long may your chimney smoke
let the tow gang wi' the bucket	let things take their course
to take something to avizandum	to consider a matter

2000 CHRISTMAS CAPTION COMPETITION - STANDOUT ENTRIES / COMMITTEE COMMENTS:-

Name	Submission	Wit	Rlvnce	Total	Committees remarks
Les Plumb	"Pardon me Boy" is the Chattanooga Cho Choo on Track 29?	0	0	0	Les' postal entry - Les was it really worth the 2nd class stamp?
Mudlarks	Von Mutton Express leads emaciated hashers	0	5	5	We liked the 1970 von Ryan's Express film reference but emaciation was not displayed by the characters.
Wiggy	I see Mike 's come off the rails again.	4	3	7	See below
Mike Morris	I'm not following these mugs. I'll get the train.	4	3	7	But Mike it looks more likely that you're off to the woods for a pee.
Bouncer	Everyone joins in as Les Plumb finds the ultimate SCB!	3	5	8	This one hit the RAIL on the head.
Mudlarks	"Is that a sheep's arse I see in front of me?"	7	2	9	These insensitive comments cut no ice with the Committee - but we laughed.
Pete Beard	Railtrack stated that at this time of year it was quite common to get the wrong type of hashers on the track.	6	5	11	Yeah yeah yeah - plagiarism disqualifies.
Bouncer	Phil the Fat Controller successfully clears the line so that Thomas and Percy can get on with the UK section of the London to Paris route.	6	5	11	These insensitive comments cut no ice with the Committee - but we laughed again.
Bouncer	After Tony & Niel tragically get their timing wrong whilst setting the trail, the Hash is forced to run to Paris as bits of bog roll are scattered from the front of Eurostar.	9	3	12	This went down a barrel of laughs but the Green member of the Committee took exception to the littering of the scenic french countryside and marked it down.
Steve Hanna	"Oi, you at the back get on to the track. I'm the Doctor of Love and if you follow me I'll guide you along the path to pure pleasure"	7	5	12	Apart from the mistaken identity - Dr Lurve is trailing in second place - we liked the reference to the pleasures of hashing!
William Evans	Demands to find out what had happened to all those weekly hash contributions ultimately concluded with the despatch of a posse to capture the arch-hoarder, Phil Mutton.	7	6	13	With snide remarks like this you too could be volunteered for Treasurer.
Ivan	It was the week that no ladies turned up and Phil was becoming concerned with Dr Lurve closing in.	10	5	15	Phil has never been known to be in a flap about anything least of a ll Tim's overtures, but we liked it.
Julia & Sasha	Dr. Lurve goes Homo	10	6	16	Oh really girls this just could never happen.
Bouncer	Brighton Hash misunderstand the term "to do a line".	10	7	17	An outstanding cointribution to the genre of caption humour the c/ee had no doubts about the winning quality of Bouncers entry.

The Hastings 10k Road Race 2001

Sunday 14 January 2001. 11.00am

Provisional Results for All Competitors in finish order.

Place	Time	Name	Est F Pts	Est M Pts	Club	Age Cat.	Grading	No.
1	00:28:50	RIRI, Joseph	-	-	Kenya	M24	93.55%	7
	00:33:33	AYRTON, Dan <i>(who he?)</i>	-	499	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M19	80.40%	1057
51	00:37:44	TAUB, Louis	-	478	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M25	71.48%	673
139	00:41:36	RUSSELL, Simon	-	440	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M40	66.99%	388
202	00:43:54	HANNA, Steven	-	415	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M25	61.44%	521
216	00:44:18	LYONS, Ivan	-	411	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M33	60.89%	341
231	00:44:57	FALLOWFIELD, Tony	-	406	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M52	67.93%	1040
257	00:46:17	ADAMS, Nigel	-	398	Brighton Hash House Harriers	M55	67.64%	255
<i>(Nigel hasn't hashed since 1993 at least but still turns out for the hash GP team on a regular basis, saving a minimum 50p per time on the entry fee. Coincidentally this is also the weekly hash sub. Presumably someone has been donating their 50p on Nigels behalf?).</i>								
840	01:16:50	FRAMPTON, Christopher	-	-	Unattached	M27	35.11%	1075

There were 840 finishers in the All Competitors category.



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extend grateful thanks to our customers for their patience,
understanding and support during the recent Lewes
floods and the ensuing aftermath.

Some lists and stuff

The greatest Country-Western song titles of all time!

- Get Your Biscuits In The Oven And Your Buns In The Bed
- Get Your Tongue Outta My Mouth 'Cause I'm Kissing You Goodbye
- Her Teeth Were Stained, But Her Heart Was Pure
- How Can I miss you if you won't go Away?
- I Can't Get Over You, So Why Don't You Get Under Me?
- I Changed Her Oil, She Changed My Life
- I Don't Know Whether To Kill Myself Or Go Bowling
- I Flushed You From The Toilets Of My Heart.
- I Got In At 2 with a 10, And Woke Up At 10 with a 2.
- I Hate Every Bone in Your Body Except For Mine
- I Just Bought A Car from A Guy That Stole My Girl, But the Car Don't Run, So I Figure We Got an Even Deal
- I Keep Forgettin' I Forgot About You
- I Liked You Better Before I Knew You So Well
- I Still Miss You Baby, But My Aim's gettin' better
- I Wanna Whip Your Cow
- I Would Have Wrote You A Letter, But I Couldn't Spell Yuck
- I Wouldn't Take Her to A Dog Fight, Cause I'm Afraid She'd win
- I'd Rather Have A Bottle In Front Of Me Than A Frontal Lobotomy
- If I Can't Be Number One In Your Life, Then Number Two On You
- If I had shot you when I wanted To, I'd be Out By Now
- If My Nose Were Full of Nickels, I'd Blow It All On You
- If You Don't Leave Me Alone, I'll Go And Find Someone Else Who Will
- I'll marry you tomorrow but Let's honeymoon tonight
- I'm So Horny It's Almost Like Having You Here
- I'm so miserable without you; it's Like Having You Here
- I've Got Tears in My Ears from Lying on My Back while I Cry Over You
- I've Got The Hungries For Your Love And I'm Waiting In Your Welfare Line
- Mama Get The Hammer (There's A Fly On Papa's Head)
- My Head Hurts, My Feet Stink, And I Don't Love Jesus
- My John Deere Was Breaking Your Field, While Your Dear John Was Breaking My Heart
- My Wife Ran Off With My Best Friend, And I Sure Do Miss Him
- Pardon Me, I've Got Someone To Kill
- Please bypass this Heart
- She Got The Gold Mine And I Got The Shaft
- She Got the Ring and I Got the Finger
- She Made Toothpicks Out Of The Timber Of My Heart
- Thank God And Greyhound She's Gone
- They May Put Me In Prison, But They Can't Stop My Face From Breakin' Out
- When You Leave Walk Out Backwards, So I'll Think You're Walking In
- You Can't Have Your Kate And Edith Too
- You Done Tore Out My Heart And Stomped That Sucker Flat
- You're The Reason Our Kids Are So Ugly

Beware of...

- ❖ THE AL GORE Virus.... (Causes your computer to just keep counting and counting).
 - ❖ THE CLINTON Virus.... (gives you a 7-Inch Hard Drive with NO Memory).
 - ❖ THE BOB DOLE (aka: VIAGRA) virus.... (Makes a new hard drive out of an old floppy).
 - ❖ THE LEWINSKY virus.... (Sucks all the memory out of your computer, then E-mails everyone what it did).
 - ❖ THE RONALD REGAN virus....(saves your data,but forgets where it is stored).
 - ❖ THE MIKE TYSON virus.... (quits after two bytes).
 - ❖ THE PROSAC virus.... (totally screws up your RAM, but your processor doesn't care).
 - ❖ THE ARNOLD SCHWARZENEGGER virus.... (Terminates some files, leaves, but will be back).
 - ❖ THE LORENA BOBBITT virus....(Reformats your hard drive into a 3.5 inch floppy, then discards it through Windows).
- YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED !!!!

The following announcements were all heard and reported by visitors to the "Going Underground" website.

- Heard at Earl's Court: "The train at platform three is not going to Parsons Green but to Richmond. The train approaching platform two is also not going to Parsons Green but to Ealing Broadway. These trains are not going to Parsons Green despite what the signalmen think."
- On the Northern Line: "Beggars are operating on this train, please do NOT encourage these professional beggars, if you have any spare change, please give it to a registered charity, failing that, give it to me."
- On the Piccadilly Line: "To the gentleman wearing the long grey coat trying to get on the second carriage, what part of 'stand clear of the doors' don't you understand?"
- At Leyton station (where a train was stationary despite a green light): "Sorry for the delay ladies and gentlemen but there is a queue of trains ahead of us so I have decided to wait here, because I'm sure you don't want to sit in a tunnel getting hot and sweaty"
- On the Central line: "Next time, you might find it easier to wait until the doors are open before trying to get on the train"
- At King's Cross: "This train is completely broken, it isn't going anywhere"
- On the Victoria line: "This is Brixton, err, no, its Victoria!"
- "This is like that TV advert, I hope the person next to you is wearing a good deodorant!"
- "Have a very relaxing weekend. Hope to see you all again Monday morning!"
- At Camden town station (on a crowded Saturday afternoon): "Please let the passengers off the train first... Please let the passengers off the train first... Please let the passengers off the train first... Let the passengers off the train FIRST!... Oh go on then, stuff yourselves in like sardines, see if I care, I'm going home."
- At Moorgate (after a 20-minute delay): "I apologise for the delay but the computer controlling the signalling at Aldgate and Whitechapel has the Monday Morning Blues"
- At West Hampstead: "We can't move off because some c*** has their f***ing hand stuck in the door"
- At Mill Hill East: "Hello this is xxx speaking, I am the captain of your train, and we will be departing shortly, we will be cruising at an altitude of approximately zero feet, and our scheduled arrival time in Morden is 3:15pm. The temperature in Morden is approximately 15 degrees Celsius, and Morden is in the same time zone as Mill Hill east, so there's no need to adjust your watches."
- On a delayed train at Epping (when the driver had a chat with a colleague unaware that he'd left the tannoy on): "bollocks to the lot of them, I don't care if they don't make it to work."



ANIMAL MAGIC

Why did the elephant paint his toenails red ?
So he could hide in the cherry tree !
 How do you know when there is an elephant under your bed ?
When your nose touches the ceiling !
 What do you call an elephant that flies ? **A jumbo jet !**
 What do you get if you cross an elephant and a kangaroo ? **Big holes all over Australia !**
 How does an elephant get down from a tree ?
He sits on a leaf and waits till autumn !
 Why did the elephant paint himself with different colours?
Because he wanted to hide in the colouring box
 Why were the elephants thrown out of the swimming pool ?
Because they couldn't hold their trunks up!
 What time is it when an elephant sits on the fence ?
Time to fix the fence !
 Why does an elephant wear sneakers ?
So that he can sneak up on mice !
 What is the difference between an elephant and a flea?
An elephant can have fleas but a flea can't have elephants !
 What dogs are best for sending telegrams ?
Wire haired terriers !!
 What do you call a happy Lassie ? **A jolly collie !**
 What do you call a nutty dog in Australia ? **A dingo-ling !**
 What kind of dog sniffs out new flowers ? **A bud hound !**
 Why didn't the dog speak to his foot ?
Because it's not polite to talk back to your paw
 What is the dogs favourite city ? **New Yorkie !**
 How do you catch a runaway dog ?
Hide behind a tree and make a noise like a bone !
 What dog loves to take bubble baths ? **A shampoodle !**
 What kind of dog does a vampire prefer ?
Any kind of bloodhound !

A rabbit one day managed to break free from the laboratory where he had been born and brought up. As he scurried away from the fencing of the compound, he felt grass under his little feet and saw the dawn breaking for the first time in his life. "Wow, this is great," he thought. It wasn't long before he came to a hedge and, after squeezing under it he saw a wonderful sight: lots of other bunny rabbits, all free and nibbling at the lush grass. Hey," he called. "I'm a rabbit from the laboratory and I've just escaped. Are you wild rabbits?"
 "Yes. Come and join us," they cried.
 Our friend hopped over to them and started eating the grass. It tasted so good. "What else do you wild rabbits do?" he asked.
 "Well," one of them said. "You see that field there? It's got carrots growing in it. We dig them up and eat them."
 This he couldn't resist and he spent the next hour eating the most succulent carrots. They were wonderful. Later, he asked them again, "What else do you do?"
 "You see that field there? It's got lettuces growing in it. We eat them as well."
 The lettuce tasted just as good and he returned a while later completely full. "Is there anything else you guys do?" he asked.
 One of the other rabbits came a bit closer to him and spoke softly. "There's one other thing you must try. You see those rabbits there," he said, pointing to the far corner of the field.
 "They're girls. We have sex with them. Go and try it."
 Well, our friend spent the rest of the morning swiving his little heart out until, completely shagged, he staggered back over to others.
 "That was fantastic," he panted.
 "So are you going to live with us then?" one of them asked.
 "I'm sorry, I had a great time but I can't."
 The wild rabbits stared at him, aghast. "But why on earth not? We thought you liked it here!"
 "I do," our friend replied. "But I must get back to the lab. I'm dying for a fag."

A duck walks into a pub, swaggers up to the bar and says, "Have you got any bread?"
 The barman, a little surprised, replies, "No, sorry, no bread."
 The duck says, "Have you got any bread?"
 Barman: "I said no, we've no bread."
 Duck: "Have you got any bread?"
 Barman: "Look, pal, there's no bread!! N - O spells no."
 Duck: "Have you got any bread?"
 Barman, getting annoyed: "There's no bloody bread, piss off somewhere else!"
 Duck: "Have you got any bread?"
 Barman: "NO!!! There's no bread!"
 Duck: "Have you got any bread?"
 Barman: "NO BLOODY BREAD!!! If you ask me that one more time, I'll nail your bloody beak to the bar, you irritating feathered freak!!"
 Duck: "Have you got any nails?"
 Barman: "No, I've no nails."
 Duck: "Have you got any bread?"

A man brought a very limp dog into the veterinary clinic. As he lay the dog on the table, the doctor pulled out his stethoscope, placing the receptor on the dog's chest. After a moment or two, the vet shook his head sadly and said, "I'm sorry, but your dog has passed away."
 "What?" screamed the man. "How can you tell? You haven't done any testing on him or anything. I want another opinion!"
 With that, the vet turned and left the room. In a few moments, he returned with a Labrador Retriever.
 The Retriever went right to work, sniffing and prodding, checking the poor dead dog out thoroughly. After a considerable amount of sniffing, the Retriever sadly shook his head and said "Bark."
 The veterinarian then took the Labrador out and returned in a few moments with a cat, who also checked out the poor dog on the table.
 As had his predecessors, the cat sadly shook his head and said, "Meow." He then jumped off the table and ran out of the room.
 The veterinarian handed the man a bill for £500.
 The dog's owner went ballistic. "£500! Just to tell me my dog is dead? This is outrageous!"
 The vet shook his head sadly and explained. "If you had taken my word for it, it would have been £50, but with the Lab work and the cat scan....."

A young blonde was on vacation in the depths of Louisiana. She wanted a pair of genuine alligator shoes in the worst way, but was very reluctant to pay the high prices the local vendors were asking. After becoming very frustrated with the "no haggle" attitude of one of the shopkeepers, the blonde shouted, "Maybe I'll just go out and catch my own alligator so I can get a pair of shoes at a reasonable price!"
 The shopkeeper said, "By all means, be my guest. Maybe you'll luck out and catch yourself a big one!" Determined, the blonde turned and headed for the swamps, set on catching herself an alligator. Later in the day, the shopkeeper is driving home, when he spots the young woman standing waist deep in the water, shotgun in hand. Just then, he sees a huge 9 foot alligator swimming quickly toward her. She takes aim, kills the creature and with a great deal of effort hauls it on to the swamp bank. Laying nearby were several more of the dead creatures. The shopkeeper watches in amazement. Just then the blonde flips the alligator on it's back, and frustrated, shouts out, "Damn it, this one isn't wearing any shoes either!"

Dr. Lurves casebook

Doctor, Doctor I feel like a pair of curtains
Well pull yourself together then
 Doctor, Doctor, everyone keeps ignoring me. **Next please!**
 Doctor, Doctor I keep thinking there is two of me
One at a time please
 Doctor, Doctor, some days I feel like a tee-pee and other
 days I feel like a wig-wam. **You're too tents.**
 Doctor, Doctor I keep thinking I'm invisible **Who said
 that?**
 Doctor, Doctor My little boy has just swallowed a roll of
 film! **Hmmmm. Let's hope nothing develops.**
 Doctor, Doctor, I can't get to sleep.
Sit on the edge of the bed and you'll soon drop off.
 Doctor, Doctor I've lost my memory!
When did this happen?
 When did what happen?
 Doctor, Doctor, I feel like a pack of cards.
I'll deal with you later.

The doctor took his patient into the room and said, "I
 have some good news and some bad news."
 The patient said, "Give me the good news."
 "They're going to name a disease after you."

More medical bloopers

"The lab test indicated abnormal lover function."
 "The baby was delivered, the cord clamped and cut, and
 handed to the pediatrician, who breathed and cried
 immediately."
 "Exam of genitalia reveals that he is circus sized."
 "She stated that she had been constipated for most of
 her life until 1989 when she got a divorce."
 "I saw your patient today, who is still under our car for
 physical therapy."
 "The patient lives at home with his mother, father, and
 pet turtle, who is presently enrolled in day care three
 times a week."
 "Bleeding started in the rectal area and continued all the
 way to Los Angeles."
 "Both breasts are equal and reactive to light and
 accommodation."
 "Exam of genitalia was completely negative except for
 the right foot."
 "The patient was to have a bowel resection. However, he
 took a job as stockbroker instead."
 "Examination reveals a well-developed male lying in bed
 with his family in no distress."

The Queen was visiting one of London's top hospitals and she
 specified she wanted to see absolutely everything.
 During her tour of the floors she passed a room where a male
 patient was masturbating.
 "Oh my", said the Queen, "that's disgraceful, what is the
 meaning of this?"
 The Doctor leading the tour explains: "I am sorry Your Majesty,
 but this man has a very serious medical condition and is only
 following doctors' orders. His body produces too much semen
 and his testicles keep overflowing. Until we can find out exactly
 what is causing this problem he has been instructed to do that
 at least 5 times a day or there is a very real danger that his
 testicles will explode, and he would die instantly."
 "Oh, I am so sorry", said the Queen.
 On the next floor they passed a room where a nubile young
 nurse was giving patient a blow job. "Oh my", said the Queen,
 "What's happening in there?"
 The Doctor replied, "Same problem, but he's with BUPA."

Three dead bodies turn up at the mortuary, all with very big smiles
 on their faces. The coroner calls the police to explain to them what
 happened. A Detective Inspector is sent and is taken straight to the
 first body by the coroner. "Englishman, 60, died of heart failure
 whilst making love to his mistress. Hence the enormous smile
 Inspector", says the Coroner. The DI is taken to the second dead
 man.
 "Scotsman, 25, won a thousand pounds on the lottery, spent it all on
 whisky. Died of alcohol poisoning, hence the smile."
 "Nothing unusual here", thinks the DI, and asks to be shown the last
 body.
 "Ah," says the coroner, "this is the most unusual one. Irishman, 30,
 struck by lightning.
 "Why is he smiling then?" inquires the Inspector.
 To which the coroner replies : "Thought he was having his picture
 taken".

A man spoke frantically into the phone 'My wife is pregnant and her
 contractions are only two minutes apart!'
 'Is this her first child?' the doctor asked.
 'No you idiot!' the man shouted 'This is her husband'.

Ali G's Sister is pregnant and has a car accident and falls into a deep
 coma. Asleep for nearly six months, she wakes up and sees that she
 is no longer pregnant.
 Frantically, she asks the doctor about her baby. The doctor replies,
 "Madam, you had twins! A boy and a girl. The babies are absolutely
 perfect, your brother came in and named them."
 The woman thinks to herself, "Oh no, not my brother he's an idiot!"
 Expecting the worst, she asks the doctor, "Well, what's the girl's
 name?"
 "Denise," the doctor says. The new mother thinks, "Wow, that's not
 a bad name! Guess I was wrong about my brother. I like Denise!"
 Then she asks the doctor, "What's the boy's name?"
 The doctor replies, "Denephew."

A woman and a baby came into the doctor's office. She was told to
 go into a room and wait for the doctor. He examines the baby and
 asks the woman, "Is he breast fed or on the bottle?"
 "Breast fed." she says.
 "Well, strip down to your waist." He orders.
 She does. He presses both breasts, pinches them both, and then
 says, "No wonder this baby is hungry, you don't have any milk."
 "Naturally," she says, "I'm his aunt, but I'm glad I came!"

A girl goes into the doctor's office for a check-up. As she takes off
 her blouse, he notices a red "O" on her chest. "How did you get that
 mark on your chest?" asks the doctor.
 "Oh, my boyfriend went to Oxford and he's so proud of it that he
 never takes off his Oxford sweatshirt, even when we make love," she
 replies.
 A couple of days later, another girl comes in for a check-up. As she
 take off her blouse, the doctor notices a blue "C" on her chest. "How
 did you get that mark on your chest?" asks the doctor.
 "Oh, my boyfriend went to Cambridge and he's so proud of it that he
 never takes off his Cambridge sweatshirt, even when we make love,"
 she replies.
 A couple of days later, another girl comes in for a check-up. As she
 take off her blouse, the doctor notices a green "M" on her chest.
 "Do you have a boyfriend at Manchester Uni?" asks the doctor.
 "No, but I have a girlfriend at Warwick. Why do you ask?"

In my day, we didn't have water. We had to smash together our own
 hydrogen and oxygen atoms.

2001 - SPACE ODDITY

Did man really walk on the Moon or was it the ultimate camera trick, asks David Milne? The greater lunar lie. In the early hours of May 16, 1990, after a week spent watching old video footage of man on the Moon, a thought was turning into an obsession in the mind of Ralph Rene.

"How can the flag be fluttering," the 47 year old American kept asking himself, "when there's no wind on the atmosphere free Moon?" That moment was to be the beginning of an incredible Space odyssey for the self-taught engineer from New Jersey. He started investigating the Apollo Moon landings, scouring every NASA film, photo and report with a growing sense of wonder, until finally reaching an awesome conclusion: America had never put a man on the Moon. The giant leap for mankind was fake. It is of course the conspiracy theory to end all conspiracy theories. But Rene has now put all his findings into a startling book entitled *NASA Mooned America*. Published by himself, it's being sold by mail order - and is a compelling read.

The story lifts off in 1961 with Russia firing Yuri Gagarin into space, leaving a panicked America trailing in the space race. At an emergency meeting of congress, President Kennedy proposed the ultimate face saver, put a man on the Moon. With an impassioned speech he secured the plan an unbelievable 40 billion dollars. And so, says Rene (and a growing number of astrophysicists are beginning to agree with him), the great Moon hoax was born.

Between 1969 and 1972, seven Apollo ships headed to the Moon. Six claim to have made it, with the ill fated Apollo 13 - whose oxygen tanks apparently exploded halfway - being the only casualties. But with the exception of the known rocks, which could have been easily mocked up in a lab, the photographs and film footage are the only proof that the Eagle ever landed. And Rene believes they're fake.

For a start, he says, the TV footage was hopeless. The world tuned in to watch what looked like two blurred white ghosts gambol threw rocks and dust. Part of the reason for the low quality was that, strangely, NASA provided no direct link up. So networks actually had to film "man's greatest achievement" from a TV screen in Houston - a deliberate ploy, says Rene, so that nobody could properly examine it.

By contrast, the still photos were stunning. Yet that's just the problem. The astronauts took thousands of pictures, each one perfectly exposed and sharply focused. Not one was badly composed or even blurred. As Rene points out, that's not all: The cameras had no white meters or view finders. So the astronauts achieved this feat without being able to see what they were doing. Their film stock was unaffected by the intense peaks and powerful cosmic radiation on the Moon, conditions that should have made it useless.

They managed to adjust their cameras, change film and swap filters in pressurized clubs. It should have been almost impossible to bend their fingers. Award winning British photographer David Passer is convinced the pictures are fake. His astonishing findings are explained alongside the pictures on these pages, but the basic points are as follows:

- The shadows could only have been created with multiple light sources and, in particular, powerful spotlights. But the only light source on the moon was the sun.
- The American flag and the words "United States" are always brightly lit, even when everything around is in shadow.
- Not one still picture matches the film footage, yet NASA claims both were shot at the same time.
- The pictures are so perfect, each one would have taken a slick advertising agency hours to put them together. But the astronaut managed it repeatedly.

David Persey believes the mistakes were deliberate, left there by "whistle blowers", who were keen for the truth to one day get out. If Persey is right and the pictures are fake, then we've only NASA's word that man ever went to the Moon. And, asks Rene, why would anyone fake pictures of an event that actually happened?

The questions don't stop there. Outer space is awash with deadly radiation that emanates from solar flares firing out from the sun.

Standard astronauts orbiting earth in near space, like those who recently fixed the Hubble telescope, are protected by the earth's Van Allen belt. But the Moon is c.240,000 miles distant, way outside this safe band. And, during the Apollo flights, astronomical data shows there were no less than 1,485 such flares.

John Mauldin, a physicist who works for NASA, once said shielding at least two meters thick would be needed. Yet the walls of the Lunar Landers which took astronauts from the spaceship to the moons surface were, said NASA, "about the thickness of heavy duty aluminum foil". How could that stop this deadly radiation? And if the astronauts were protected by their space suits, why didn't rescue workers use such protective gear at the Chernobyl meltdown, which released only a fraction of the dose astronauts would encounter? Not one Apollo astronaut ever contracted cancer - not even the Apollo 16 crew who were on their way to the Moon when a big flare started. "They should have been fried," says Rene.

Furthermore, every Apollo mission before number 11 (the first to the Moon) was plagued with around 20,000 defects a-piece. Yet, with the exception of Apollo 13, NASA claims there wasn't one major technical problem on any of their Moon missions. Just one effect could have blown the whole thing. "The odds against these are so unlikely that God must have been the co-pilot," says Rene.

Several years after NASA claimed its first Moon landing, Buzz Aldrin "the second man on the Moon" - was asked at a banquet what it felt like to step on to the lunar surface. Aldrin staggered to his feet and left the room crying uncontrollably. It would not be the last time he did this. "It strikes me he's suffering from trying to live out a very big lie," says Rene. Aldrin may also fear for his life.

Virgil Grissom, a NASA astronaut who baited the Apollo programme, was due to pilot Apollo 1 as part of the landings build up. In January 1967, he hung a lemon on his Apollo capsule (in the US, unroadworthy cars are called lemons) and told his wife Betty: "if there is ever a serious accident in the space programme, it's likely to be me." Nobody knows what fuelled his fears, but by the end of the month he and his two co-pilots were dead, burnt to death during a test run when their capsule, pumped full of high

pressure pure oxygen, exploded. Scientists couldn't believe NASA's carelessness - even a chemistry student in high school knows high pressure oxygen is extremely explosive.

In fact, before the first manned Apollo flight even cleared the launch pad, a total of 11 would be astronauts were dead. Apart from the three who were incinerated, seven died in plane crashes and one in a car smash. Now this is a spectacular accident rate. "One wonders if these 'accidents' weren't NASA's way of correcting mistakes," says Rene. "Of saying that some of these men didn't have the sort of 'right stuff' they were looking for."

NASA won't respond to any of these claims, their press office will only say that the Moon landings happened and the pictures are real. But a NASA public affairs officer called Julian Scheer once delighted 200 guests at a private party with footage of astronauts apparently on landscape. It had been made on a mission film set and was identical to what NASA claimed was the real lunar landscape. "The purpose of this film," Scheer told the enthralled group, "is to indicate that you really can fake things on the ground, almost to the point of deception." He then invited his audience to "come to your own decision about whether or not man actually did walk on the Moon".

A sudden attack of honesty? You bet, says Rene, who claims the only real thing about the Apollo missions were the lift offs. The Astronauts simply have to be on board, he says, in case the rocket exploded. "It was the easiest way to ensure NASA wasn't left with three astronauts who ought to be dead," he claims, adding that they came down a day or so later, out of the public eye (global surveillance wasn't what it is now) and into the safe hands of NASA officials, who whisked them off to prepare for the big day a week later.

And now NASA is planning another giant step - project Outreach, a 1 trillion dollar manned mission to Mars. "Think what they'll be able to mock up with today's computer graphics," says Rene chillingly. "Special effects was in its infancy in the 60s. This time round we'll have no way of determining the truth."

Space oddities Apollo 14 astronaut Allen Shepard played golf on the Moon. In front of a worldwide TV audience, Mission Control teased him about slicing the ball to the right. Yet a slice is caused by uneven air flow over the ball. The Moon has no atmosphere and no air.

A camera panned upwards to catch Apollo 16's Lunar Lander lifting off the Moon. Who did the filming? One NASA picture from Apollo 11 is looking up at Neil Armstrong about to take his giant step for mankind. The photographer must have been lying on the planet surface. If Armstrong was the first man on the Moon, then who took the shot?

The pressure inside a space suit was greater than inside a football. The astronauts should have been puffed out like the Michelin Man, but were seen freely bending their joints. The Moon landings took place during the Cold War. Why didn't America make a signal on the moon that could be seen from earth? The PR would have been phenomenal and it could have been easily done with magnesium flares.

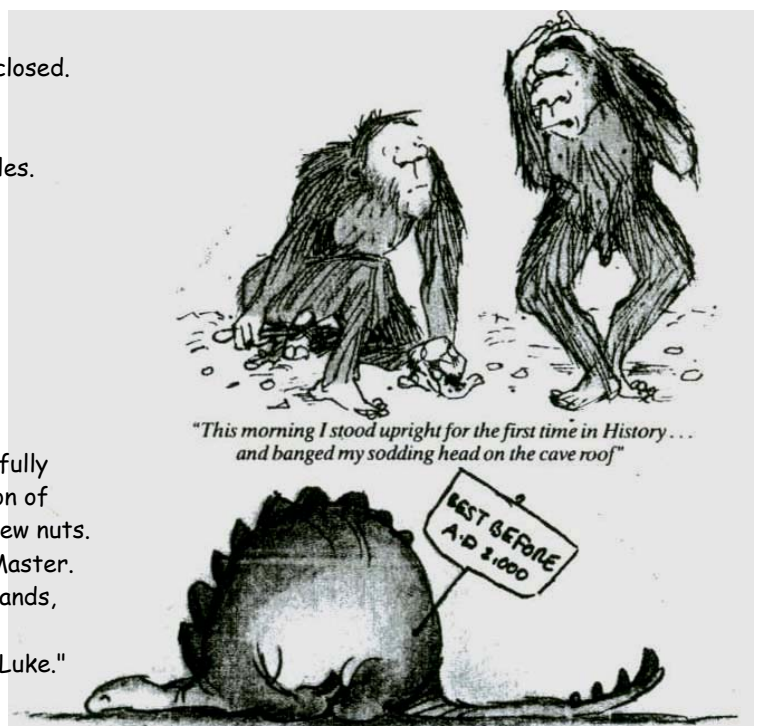
Text from pictures in the article show only two men walked on the Moon during the Apollo 12 mission. Yet the astronaut reflected in the visor has no camera. Who took the shot? The flags shadow goes behind the rock so doesn't match the dark line in the foreground, which looks like a line cord. So the shadow to the lower right of the spaceman must be the flag. Where is his shadow? And why is the flag fluttering? How can the flag be brightly lit when its not facing any light? And where, in all of these shots, are the stars?

The Lander weighed 17 tons yet the astronauts feet seem to have made a bigger dent in the dust. The powerful booster rocket at the base of the Lunar Lander was fired to slow descent to the moons surface. Yet it has left no traces of blasting on the dust underneath. It should have created a small crater, yet the booster looks like it's never been fired.

12 Things You Should Never Do Aboard A Space Shuttle

1. Open a window for some fresh air.
2. Suddenly remember that the airlock door is supposed to stay closed.
3. Play "light the bonfire" with the emergency supplies.
4. Walk the dog.
5. While in deep space, explain, in detail, the concept of black holes.
6. Reinvent landing procedures.
7. Install windscreen wipers, because hey, you never know.
8. Conveniently tear a hole in the ship's hull.
9. Discuss last night's episode of "Lost in Space".
10. Open the oxygen tanks to see if there really is oxygen inside.
11. Use the ship's rocket engines to cook up a meal.
12. In an intensely silent moment yell, "My God! The door!"

Luke and Obi-Wan are in a Chinese restaurant having a meal. Skillfully using his chopsticks, Obi-Wan deftly dishes himself a large portion of noodles into his bowl, then tops it off with some chicken and cashew nuts. All this is done with consummate ease you'd expect from a Jedi Master. Poor old Luke is having a nightmare, using his chopsticks in both hands, dropping his food all over the table and eventually himself. Obi-Wan looks at Luke disapprovingly and says, "Use the FORKS, Luke."



IT'S TIME FOR THE 2000 DARWIN AWARD NOMINEES!

THE DARWIN AWARDS celebrate those who improve our species the most by eliminating themselves from the gene pool in really stupid ways.

MOSCOW MARAUDER A man who threatened to "deal with" his wife and her lover blew himself up with a home-made bomb in September when the device the man was attaching to the door of their not-so-secret apartment boudoir exploded in his hands.

THROWING STONES A Middle East protestor standing in the road throwing stones at oncoming cars died when a driver tried to swerve away from the stones, but lost control of his car and careened across the road, injuring the driver and killing the assailant.

TIRED OF IT ALL An experienced thief sneaked onto the lot of the Buckeye Ford Dealership in London, Ohio, intending to steal tires from the new cars. But his expertise failed him when the vehicle he had jacked up slipped and fell, landing squarely on his chest.

PERILOUS POSE A 53-year-old tourist posing nude for his camera in picturesque Rothemberg, Germany, slipped from the stone wall while preparing for the shot, and fell sixteen feet to his death.

DUCT TAPE A misplaced faith in the miracle of duct tape led to the demise of a man boating on the Columbia River when his 12-foot aluminum dinghy, held together with duct tape repairs, capsized during a fishing trip.

PASSIONATE PLUNGE A man with the unlikely ambition to jump off every river bridge in Norwich ended his athletic career with a deadly seventy foot leap into three feet of water in April. Emergency workers were unable to resuscitate the man, who was said to possess "a strange and unusual passion for jumping into rivers."

KISS OF DEATH A 36-year-old biochemist who attended a farewell performance of the legendary rock band KISS climbed a 7-foot wall to gain a better view of the stage--only to mistake a curtain for a solid wall, and plunge to his death on an escalator 100 feet below.

STONED SLEEP A North Carolina woman who had been smoking marijuana learned a hard lesson about drugs when she decided to sleep on the roof of the King Charles Inn. Sound asleep, she slid off the roof and fell to her death shortly before dawn. When police arrived at the scene, her stoned boyfriend was found still sleeping on the roof.

HORNET CHALLENGE A 53-year-old man with a reputation as a strong man accepted a dare to stand beneath a hornets nest in Phnom Penh, while two men pelted it with stones. He endured the pain of countless stinging hornets before expiring from the toxic injections.

TWO-AVALANCHE ALASKAN A 43-year-old Fairbanks man attempting to highmark the mountains in his snowmobile died in an avalanche in Fairbanks Alaska in April. It was the second snowmobile-induced avalanche he had been caught in that day, and he had already been warned by authorities to stop highmarking in the dangerous snow conditions.

BABY DRIVE ME CRAZY The bodies of a young couple were discovered naked in the wreckage of a freak car accident in Italy in May. Investigators assume that prior to the accident, the couple was having sex in their small Italian vehicle while it raced along windy roads at upwards of 80mph.

RUNNING OF THE BULLS A Berlin woman attempting to capture a memorable photograph of the Running Bulls in the southern town of Nimes paid for her stupidity with her life on Sunday. The 68-year-old photographer removed a metal safety barricade and strode into the street with her camera to her eye, where she was trampled by a horse and six rampaging bulls.

RAPPIN' ON HEAVEN'S DOOR Artists sometimes bleed for their work, but usually not literally. A gangster-rap video artist changed all that when he put a gun to his head and shot himself through the temple while the cameras rolled, accidentally putting an end to his creative efforts.

OUT WITH A BANG! Heating air in a sealed container such as a truck tire causes the gas to expand and the pressure to increase. A mechanic at a tire store in Georgia learned this lesson in physics the hard way when an inflated tire he and was welding exploded, spewing shrapnel and killing him instantly.

WILLIAM TELL OVERTURE A Kentucky man died after he and his friend decided to reenact the William Tell scene where the famous archer is forced to shoot an apple off his son's head. They used a beer can instead of an apple, and their aim was not as accurate as the legendary archer.

HUMAN HITCHING POST A 29-year-old woman was killed in Nevada when she attempted to quell the temper of her spirited Arabian horse by tying herself to its head. The excitable animal spooked and dragged her around the paddock, trampling her beneath its hooves.

SHOCKING FALL 26-year-old man earned a place in history as the first person to die celebrating the millennium. Minutes before midnight, the Stanford graduate climbed to the top of a street light in front of the Paris Las Vegas Hotel and waved to the enthusiastic revelers below. At midnight he slipped and, in an effort to break his fall, grabbed the electric wires and found himself conducting more than a cheering crowd.

DO IT YOURSELF: DO YOURSELF IN. A 34-year-old Colorado contractor wired his garden fence with household current in an attempt to keep his dog confined to the yard. He electrocuted himself when he inadvertently brushed the fence while reaching for a ripe tomato.

FIREWORKS FIASCO People routinely lose fingers and eyes in fireworks explosions during Americas Independence Day celebration, and the bigger the fireworks, the greater the damage. A 34-year-old man suffered partial decapitation when he peered into the mouth of a launching tube containing what he incorrectly assumed was a malfunctioning aerial firework. It exploded, producing a spectacular grand finale for both his head and the party.

HUMAN POPSICLE Ohio police located the body of a missing truck driver in January after his employer reported him missing in action. The man was found frozen head down among the broccoli pallets, where he had apparently slipped while trying to retrieve a hidden stash of cocaine,

THE DAILY GRIND The owner of a chipping company in Maine was rent asunder by his own wood chipper when he stumbled into the intake while trying to break up a bark jam without first disconnecting the power.

WHAT EVERY GIRL SHOULD KNOW

Many men who seem attractive on the surface are actually strongly homosexual, often without even knowing it. Men with lean waists, overdeveloped chests, arms and clean skin are unconsciously obsessed with male bodies. You should stay far away from men who are athletes, rock stars, and men who feel compelled to dress in smart suits with clean shirts and polished shoes.

These men may also have a compulsion to spend money on sumptuous meals, flowers and expensive trinkets to compensate for their affliction. Experienced, self confident lovers (the kind you want) don't need to alter the natural contours of their bodies. They are content with slender arms, relaxed chests, and waists with a comfortable amount of flesh, which can come in handy at moments of intimacy (why do you think they are called love handles?).

HOW BIG SHOULD A MAN BE? Don't be shy - it's an important question, and one surrounded by confusion. The average man's penis is around 2 1/2 to 3 inches long. Men substantially larger than this must often undergo painful surgery to correct their condition. In thickness the average man is slightly larger than a ball point pen.

HOW LONG SHOULD A MAN LAST? Some men can prolong the sex act beyond the once imponderable thirty-second barrier. Intercourse with an experienced man can go on for up to forty five seconds. Once in a long while you may come across a man who can last as long as a minute. Whatever you do, don't let your girlfriends know you've landed one of these 'sixty-second-wonders'.

HOW DO I KNOW IF I'M HAVING AN ORGASM? When a man's penis is inside your vagina, mouth or buttocks, that is an orgasm. When after intercourse, you are left with a feeling that there should be more to come, a 'vaguely unsatisfied' feeling, then you can be sure you've experienced a sexually memorable adventure.

WHAT IS A MULTIPLE ORGASM? There is no such thing

WHAT ABOUT ORAL SEX? This is one of the most significant differences between the sexes. If you look at pictures of a man and a woman, you'll see that the male penis fits naturally into a woman's mouth. On the other hand, a man's mouth does not fit naturally onto a woman's vagina. Thus, a woman orally stimulating a man is performing a 'natural' act, while a man putting his mouth on or near to a vagina is performing an 'unnatural' act.

WHAT IS AFTERPLAY? Men have ways of expressing their satisfaction. A sigh followed by a deep consuming sleep is a sure sign that you and he are 'GIB.' Another example of male 'after play', is turning on a football or cricket match immediately after climax. Many women find a particularly satisfying post-coital experience is going to the kitchen and bringing a nice, cold beer for the man, along with a light snack to help her lover put back depleted calories.

WHAT IS IMPOTENCE? Impotence is what happens when a girl fails to stimulate her man properly. This can happen when her figure is not perfect, or when she attempts to talk with him before sex. If this happens, you can help by turning on a sports event on TV, or making your man a sandwich. Another really good technique is to invite a good-looking girlfriend over, and do whatever he likes to him or each other while he watches.

HOW CAN I KEEP THE MYSTERY ALIVE? One good way to keep things from becoming routine is to vary your dress. Garter belts, black stockings and leather or rubber suits will all help get your man's attention. Also, don't keep playing 'one-on-one.' Invite your more attractive and energetic girl-friends over to take part. Another technique, and we think the best, is to use anonymous names. Call your lover 'Mr. Smith', and don't let him tell you his phone number or his address. You'll find it lends an air of real mystery to the affair.

HOW CAN I MEET REAL MEN? When looking for the ideal man (about 25 - 50, married, on a business trip and with enough flab to assure you of his masculinity) go to a 'local' about 8.30 at night. Look around the bar, and when you've found your man, un-button the top 4 buttons of your blouse, wink at him, walk over and whisper in his ear 'You're gorgeous, can I buy you a drink?' This is a real ice-breaker, and things should naturally progress from there.

OTHER F.A.Q.'S

Q. If I get pregnant, how can I tell who the father is? A. There is absolutely no way to tell.

Q. What's the best way to keep my teeth and skin looking healthy? A. One of the best and most frequently neglected substances is semen. The more you can get onto your teeth and skin the better you will look.

Q. Are there any 'love-nick-names' we can use? A. You should call your man Mr. Smith, King Kong, Stud or Master. Men often like to call their favourite lovers 'hey you' or 'oiy.'

Q. Where should a man take me? A. Because so many homosexual men like to take their 'dates' out for fancy meals, look for the man who will send you out to KFC or McDonalds when he's hungry.

A business executive named Witherspoon went on a convention and took along his secretary. They arrived at the hotel very late in the evening and were told that all the rooms were taken except one, and it was a single. 'No problem,' replied Mr. Witherspoon, 'just put a camp bed in there for me and we'll share the room.'

A few moments after Mr. W. and the secretary had gotten into their respective beds, the secretary sheepishly asked, 'Mr. Witherspoon, it's awfully cold tonight, would you mind getting up and shutting the window?'

The boss replied, 'Well, let's see, if you're cold, how would you like to pretend that you're MRS. Witherspoon tonight?'

'Oh, Mr. Witherspoon,' she gasped. 'I'd love to!'

'Good! Then YOU get up and shut the window!'

WIFE: "There's trouble with the car. It has water in the carburettor."

HUSBAND: "Water in the carburettor? That's ridiculous."

WIFE: "I tell you the car has water in the carburettor."

HUSBAND: "You don't even know what a carburettor is. I'll check it out. Where's the car?"

WIFE: "In the pool."

WARNING !!!!! If a man comes to your front door and says he is conducting a survey and asks you to show him your tits DO NOT SHOW HIM YOUR TITS. This is a scam and he is only trying to SEE YOUR TITS. Please warn other tit owners that their tits may be at risk.

RISQUE

Eddie the toad was distraught. All his friends had toad girlfriends but he didn't. He was the only yellow toad in a pond full of green toads, and all the females just laughed at him. Distraught he went to see the fairy at the bottom of the garden.

"Can you make me green like all the other toads?" he asked her.

"Of course I can" she replied and in a flash she had turned him green.

"Brilliant!" he shouted, then looked down and realised he still had a yellow penis.

"Why have you left this yellow?" he enquired, pointing at the offending member.

"I'm sorry," she replied, "but I am a good clean fairy and I don't do anything involving sexual organs."

"Oh for God's sake!" the frustrated toad shouted, "what am I supposed to do then? None of the girl toads will want to shag me when I still have a yellow willy!"

"You can go and visit the wizard" said the fairy calmly. "He should be able to help, he lives in the castle just over that hill"

"Ok", said the frog and began his journey.

On the way he bumped into a pink elephant. The elephant looked suicidal, and the toad, sympathising with his plight, told him about the good fairy who had turned him green. The elephant thanked him and went to visit the fairy. Again, the fairy turned him the colour he desired, but left his penis as it was, giving the same explanation as she had given to the toad.

"Oh that's just great!" yelled the elephant sarcastically, "Now what do I do?"

"You can visit the wizard who lives over the hill" said the fairy.

"But I don't know my way around here, have you got a map or something?" the elephant asked her.

"No need she replied..... just follow the yellow pricked toad!"

A woman dies and goes up to Heaven. At the gates she is greeted by an angel who asks for her details before she can enter. While he is writing away she hears a terrible loud screaming from beyond the gates. "What was that screaming for?!" she asks getting worried.

"Oh, it's nothing." Replies the angel. "Just a newcomer having a hole drilled in the head for their halo." The woman seems wary but carries on giving her details and then hears somebody else screaming in agony.

"What is that now?!" she asks.

"Don't you worry," says the angel, "it's only somebody having holes drilled in their back to have their wings fitted."

The woman decides she's heard enough already - "S*d this!" she says "I always thought Heaven was supposed to be nice but if this is what it's like I might as well go down there to Hell instead!"

"Oh no," says the angel "you wouldn't like it there; it's full of rape and b*ggery."

"Well that's ok" replies the woman. "I've already got the holes for that!"

A man staggers into an emergency room with a concussion, multiple bruises, two black eyes and a five iron wrapped tightly around his throat. Naturally the doctor asks him what happened.

"Well, it was like this", said the man. "I was having a quiet round of golf with my wife, when at a difficult hole, we both sliced our balls into a pasture of cows. We went to look for them and while I was rooting around I noticed one of the cows had something white at its rear end. I walked over and lifted up the tail, and sure enough, there was a golf ball with my wife's monogram on it.....stuck right in the middle of the cow's butt. That's when I made my mistake."

"What did you do?" asks the doctor.

"Well, I lifted the tail and yelled to my wife, 'Hey! This looks like yours!'"

Three Frenchmen were discussing the meaning of *Savoir-faire*.

The first man said, "If you are in bed with another man's wife, and he walks in and says, 'Oops, pardon me.' That is *Savoir-faire*."

The second one says, "No, No, if you are in bed with another man's wife, and he walks in and says, 'Oops! Pardon me, please continue.' That is *Savoir-faire*."

The third Frenchman says, "Mais non. If you are in bed with another man's wife, and he walks in and says, 'Oops, pardon me! Please continue...' and you CAN, that, mes amis, is *Savoir-faire*."

Pierre, a brave French fighter pilot, takes his girlfriend, Marie, out for a pleasant little picnic by the River Seine. It's a beautiful day, and love is in the air.

Marie leans over to Pierre and says: "Pierre, kiss me!"

Our hero grabs a bottle of Merlot and splashes it on Marie's lips.

"What are you doing, Pierre?", says the startled Marie.

"I am Pierre the fighter pilot! When I have red meat, I have red wine!"

She smiles and they start kissing. When things began to heat up a little, Marie says, "Pierre, kiss me lower."

Our hero tears her blouse open, grabs a bottle of Chardonnay and starts pouring it all over her breasts.

"Pierre! What are you doing?" asks the bewildered Marie.

"I am Pierre the fighter pilot! When I have white meat, I have white wine!"

They resume their passionate interlude and things really steam up. Marie leans close to his ear and whispers, "Pierre, kiss me lower!"

Our hero rips off her underwear, grabs a bottle of Cognac and pours it in her lap. He then strikes a match and lights it on fire.

Marie shrieks and dives into the river. Standing waist deep, Marie throws her arms up and screams furiously, "PIERRE, WHAT IN THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?"

Our hero stands up, defiantly, and says, "I am Pierre, the fighter pilot! If I go down, I go down in flames!"

An elderly chinese man and his wife walk into a bar. They get a table and sit down quietly, minding their own business. In walks a burly, drunk indian man with a very friendly smile on his face. He scans the room and notices the chinese couple in the corner. He staggers on over to them and starts a conversation.

Indian Man: Hello!!!

Chinese Lady: Wha he say, Wha he say?

Chinese Man: He say HELLO

Chinese Lady: HELLO

Indian Man: Where are you from?

Chinese Lady: Wha he say, Wha he say?

Chinese Man: He ask WHERE YOU FROM

Chinese Lady: OOOOOH....me from Chyyyyyyynnaaa

Indian Man: CHINA!!! do u know I got my worst blow job in china

Chinese Woman: Wha he say, Wha he say?

Chinese Man: He say HE KNOW YOU!

A blonde named Mary decides to do something really wild. Something she hasn't done before, so she goes out to rent her first X-rated adult video. She goes to the video store, and after looking around for a while, selects a title that sounds very stimulating. She drives home, lights some candles, slips into something comfortable, and puts the tape in the VCR. To her disappointment, there's nothing but static on the screen, so she calls the video store to complain. "I just rented an adult movie from you and there's nothing on the tape but static," she says.

"Sorry about that. We've had problems with some of those tapes.

Which title did you rent?" the clerk replies.

"Head Cleaner," Mary replies.

The wives of three presidents and a prime minister are talking together about what a penis is called in their native languages.

The wife of Tony Blair says in England people call it a gentleman because it stands up when women are entering.

The wife of Boris Yeltsin says in Russia you call it a patriot because you never know if it will hit you on the front or on the back side.

The wife of Chirac says in France you call it a curtain because it goes down after the act.

Well, the wife of Clinton says in the USA you call it a rumour because it goes from mouth to mouth.

Quasimodo is lying on the ground in front of Notre Dame, bleeding everywhere, broken legs and arms. He looks up to the bell tower, where he sees Esmeralda looking down at him. He shouts up, "You bitch! That's not what I meant when I said 'Toss me off'!"

"Oh God, so it wasn't a dream..."



Three hillbillies are sitting on their porch in Arkansas. One says, "Boy, my wife is so dumb. She is so stupid she went shopping today and bought an air conditioner. Hell, we ain't got electricity!" Then the other guy says, "Ah that ain't nothing. My wife's dumber than that. She went shopping and bought a washing machine." They all laughed because nobody around them had plumbing. The third guy said, "If you think that's dumb, listen to what my wife did. I was looking in her purse for change the other day and I found six condoms. Hell my wife doesn't even have a penis."

Two aliens land in Metro Detroit, and they happen to land next to a gas station. So, the aliens waddle out of their ship and look around. The first thing they see that resembles a being is the gas pump. The two aliens approach and the first one says "Earthling, take me to your leader." Of course he gets no response. The first alien looks at his buddy then addresses the pump again, "Earthling, I said take me to your leader." Of course, still no response.

The alien then turns to his buddy and says, "If this Earthling doesn't show me some respect and at least acknowledge me, I'm going to blast him."

At that the second alien replies, "OK. But I'm just going to stand down on the next block."

The first Alien looks a little puzzled, but waits for the other to waddle to the next block. He then addresses the pump a third time.

"Earthling take me to your leader." Still nothing. So the alien then pulls out his ray gun and vaporizes the pump.

The gas station goes up in a huge explosion, blowing the alien all the way down the block to his buddy. He gets up, dusts himself off, and turns to the second Alien, "If you knew that was going to happen why didn't you warn me?"

The second replies, "Well, I didn't know exactly what was going to happen. But there's no way I'm gonna mess with a guy who's penis hangs to the ground, wraps around his body twice, and is still long enough to stick in his left ear."

One afternoon this guy drives down a highway to visit a nearby lake and relax. On his way to the lake one guy dressed from head to toe in red standing on the side of the highway gestures him to stop. Our guy rolls down the window. "How can I help you?"

"I am the red bastard of the asphalt, you got something to eat?"

With a smile on his face he hands one of his sandwiches to the red dressed guy and drives away. Not even five minutes later he comes across another guy. This time the guy is dressed fully in yellow, standing on the side and waving him to stop. A bit irritated our guy stops, cranks down the window. "What can I do for you?"

"I am the yellow bastard of the asphalt, you got something to drink?"

Hardly managing to smile this time he hands to the guy a can of soda and then stomps on the pedal and takes off again. In order to make it to the lakeside before sunset he decides to go faster and not to stop no matter what. To his frustration he sees another guy on the side of the road, dressed all in blue, making a hand signal to stop him. Not quite willing our guy decides to stop a last time.

He rolls his window down and yells to the guy, "I know, you're the blue bastard of the asphalt. But just what the hell do you want?"

"Driver's license and registration please."

A FREUDIAN SLIP:

A man arrives in his office one morning to find his colleague roaring with laughter. "What's the big joke?" the man asks.

"Well" his colleague replies, "I had a hilarious Freudian slip this morning."

"What's a Freudian slip?" asks the man.

"Well, this morning I was queuing at the train station to buy a ticket from Tooting, and I noticed that the girl behind the counter had enormous breasts. When I got to the front of the queue, I asked for a return to Titting. The girl went bright red, I went bright red and the entire queue wet themselves laughing. See, a Freudian slip is when you mean to say something, but what comes out is what is really on your mind."

"Oh right" said the colleague chuckling away. The next morning, the situation was reversed and the man arrived in the office first. He was chortling away to himself when his Colleague arrived.

"What's so funny?" asked the colleague.

"Well," replied the man, "I've had one of your Freudian slips."

"What happened?"

"I was sitting in the kitchen this morning, having breakfast. I looked over to my wife and instead of saying "Pass the milk, dear" I said "F*ck off you fat bitch, you've ruined my life"

Superman was flying around thinking, "I need a shag". The Man of Steel was passing over Gotham City when he saw Batman, so he flew down for some advice. "Hey Bats, who's a good shag?"

Batman replied, "Well Supe, everyone knows that Wonder Woman is the best sex in comic-land, why don't you try her?"

I'd love to, but Wonder Woman and I are friends, so I don't really want to take advantage of her" "Damn shame," said Batman, and waved goodbye to Superman as he flew off.

Ten minutes later he was flying low over a city when he saw Spiderman swinging from rooftop to rooftop. He flew down. "Hey Spidey, I'm cruisin' for a bonk, who's the best shag in comic-land?" "Hey, Big S, everyone knows that Wonder Woman is far and away the best shag in comic-land, why don't you try her?" "Well we are sort of friends," he said, "but I didn't realise she had gotten around so much" and he flew off in frustration.

Twenty minutes later he was flying over a field when he saw Wonder Woman lying naked, in the middle of the field, with her legs apart and up in the air. Superman was tempted. "Goddamn it!" he thought to himself, "I'm faster than a speeding bullet, I can be in and out of there before she even knows I'm here." So with a blur and a sonic boom he was down, in and gone.

Wonder Woman stared up into the sky with a glazed expression.

"What the fuck was that?" she exclaimed.

"I don't know," said the Invisible Man as he rolled off, "but my arse is killing me."

A mother-in-law stopped unexpectedly by the recently married couple's house.

She rang the doorbell & stepped into the house to see her daughter-in-law standing naked by the door. "What are you doing?" the mother-in-law asked. "I am waiting for my husband to come home from work," the daughter-in-law replied.

"Why are you naked?" asked the mother-in-law.

"This is my love dress" the daughter-in-law replied.

"LOVE DRESS! You are naked!" exclaimed the mother-in-law.

"But my husband loves it when I wear this dress. It makes him happy & he makes me happy," replied the daughter-in-law. "I would appreciate your leaving now because my husband will be home any minute," the daughter-in-law requested. Soured by all of this romantic stuff, the mother-in-law left, but on the way home she thought about the "love dress" and got an idea. Arriving at the house, she undressed, showered, applied her best perfume & waited by the door for her husband to come home. Finally her husband drove up the driveway and she took her place by the door. The husband opened the door and immediately saw his wife standing there naked.

"What are you doing?" he asked.

"This is my love dress" his wife answered.

"Maybe you should iron it," he replied.