



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #65 April/May 2002

www.brightonhash.co.uk

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.
8th April 2002	1242 Spotted Cow	Angmering	075 043 Dr. Tim	01903 694469
Directions: A27 west. After Worthing - A280 2nd left, then left on B2225. Pub on left side of right hand bend. Est 25 mins.				
15th April 2002	1243 White Hart	Stopham Bridge	031 184 Wiggy	01273 440578
Directions: Take A27 west to A24. Then north to Washington take A283 through Storrington & Pulborough. Cross A29 and after going under a railway bridge pub is ¼ mile on left. Est. 40 minutes.				
22nd April 2002	1244 Lamb Inn, Lambs Green Rusper		220 368 Brett	01293 403492
Directions: A23 to Pease Pottage, then A264 left towards Horsham. Turn right on roundabout just past Cherry Tree. Keep right and pub is approx. 2 miles on right. Est 25 mins.				
29th April 2002	1245 Giants Rest	Wilmington	546 048 Ivan t'errible & Mike	01273 707182
Directions: Take A27 east and take 2nd right past Alfriston roundabout. Est. 25 minutes..				
6th May 2002	1246 Six Bells	Chiddingly	544 143 Don	01273 385637
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. A26 then B2132 through Ringmer. B2124 to Golden Cross. Turn right on A22 then next left. Keep left and pub is approx. 1.5 miles. Est 30 mins.				
13th May 2002	1247 Greyhound	Keymer	317 153 Louis' gang	01273 845899
Directions: A23 to A273, then right at Stone Pound traffic lights. Pub on right about 1.25 miles. Est 10 mins.				
20th May 2002	1248 Queens Head	Barns Green	127 270 Angus the brave	NOT KNOWN
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham; A281 to Washington; A24 north to West Grinstead lights. Turn left then right at Coolham follow signs to village. Keep Right in village for pub. Est. 35 mins.				
27th May 2002	1249 Bulls Head	Boreham Street	663 114 Mary & Trevor	NOT KNOWN
Directions: A27 east to Polegate; A22 north then A295 through Hailsham. Right on A271 approx 5 miles. Est 40 mins.				
3rd June 2002	1250 Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling		333 172 Phil Mutton & Bouncer	01273 509958
Directions: A23 to A273. B2112 just over Clayton Hill. Carry on through village, about 2 miles on right. Est 15 mins.				
DON'T FORGET THIS IS A BIG ONE FOLKS – DECENT 4PM ISH RUN FOLLOWED BY BBQ & HASH GAMES. SOME BEER SUPPLIED BUT BY ALL MEANS BRING MORE. ALSO BRING TENTS FOR A CRASH OVER & HANGOVER/FAMILY RUN.				

* Approx. pub location.

CHECK OUT THE BRIGHTON HASH website. Suggestions for content and links to Louis Taub please.

BEST LAID PLANS OF MICE & MEN ETC.

It's apologies time! You may not believe this but I was actually well ahead of the game on this issue for quite some time but thanks to Ivan being barred by my company e-mail system and therefore his piece not making it in time I completely missed the moment. A bout of a nasty bug then knocked me for six so I was unable in the end to get the trash out before the runs ran out let alone all the going monthly plans I had! Sorry, but hopefully we're now back on track.

Secondly, an apology is due to everyone who received the rather base Britney Spears e-mail from our occasional visitor Mr. Malibog from Stockholm. It seems our e-mail stream was hit in error on this and Malibog would like to apologise to anyone who was compromised by its receipt. In common with many other clubs I have deliberately attempted to ensure nobody was overlooked on current information by keeping the e-mail list as up-to-date as possible. As we all hare on occasion we are all vulnerable to sudden last minute changes of plan and the e-mail system is far and away the best method of putting this information out. It is with that in mind that I have not so far held back addresses from other club members or occasional runners, however, if you would prefer to go blind and receive hash news from myself only let me know and I will amend the list accordingly.

DIARY DATES

28th April - Ray Noakes memorial run, Stanmer Park. Details on hash nights and from Rosemary. Please, please try and make this if you possibly can. We owe it to Ray to support the event in his memory.

19th May - The annual hash relay and excuse for a few jars will hopefully be setting off from Buriton back on the South Downs Way to Beachy Head Golf Club, after the seaside route of last year. Fingers crossed we don't see Foot & Mouth on the same scale as last year again.

3rd June - 1250th run and party at Pete Eastwoods place, with plenty of beer, a knees up and a hangover family run on 4th. Full details from Bouncer or Phil. nb This will most probably be a 4pm run as it's bank holiday enabling us to (a) do a longer route than Monday evenings generally permit, and (b) still get back for plenty of drinking time.

26th October - Beachy Head marathon (replacing 7 Sisters). Full information from Bouncer. Please advise if available to assist with marshalling as we may be asked to man one of the stations.

OTHERS:

OLLIES LAST BASH HASH

3rd Anniversary Run in Malta GC Thursday 2nd May 2002

To celebrate the passing of one of the worlds greatest drinkers, the late Oliver Reed, three years ago, in Valletta, Malta, the Magic Malta Hash House Harriers in conjunction with the Oliver Reed Travel Club (hashers from the UK) are organising a special run around the streets of Valletta on Thursday the 2nd May 2002 at 1pm (local time).

The run will commence from Ollies last drinking place "The Pub" in Archbishop Street in the centre of Valletta and run throughout the city taking in the scenic views of the Grand Harbour.

The MH3 will be co-ordinating the local scene and welcomes any hashers from around the world to join this historic event. Even though Oliver Reed himself was not a hasher, he was well on the way to being one.

The Magic Malta Hash is now on the map as one of the latest clubs in the Mediterranean and has already hosted the officers and crew of USS La Salle when on a visit to Malta, and has also hosted over 60 members of the Carthage Hash House Harriers on a recent visit to the island.

For further information contact:

e-mail: magicmaltahash@yahoo.com

or: miamigoroadshow@yahoo.com

Michele (Mango) Wilson (Founder of the Quorn H3 - UK)

PO Box 28, St Pauls Bay, Malta GC, SPB 01

The S & M H3s 50th Run - July 12-14

Help us celebrate the Sodor & Mann H3s 50th Run, and stretch your legs, AND right arms on this beautiful island.

The 50th Run will take place over the 12th - 14th of July this year, when the island has recovered from the mad panic of TT week, and the proud traditions of Tynwald day, and is still gathering its breath before the Grand Prix.

Check out the web page on http://homepages.manx.net/sodor-and-mann-h3/Menu_Page.htm

All your travel details and accomodation contacts are there (somewhere).

Download the reg form, fill it in and get it off! Any queries, get right back to me, also for advice on accomodation, etc.

On On, Urine

Did you realise at two minutes and two seconds past two am on the first Saturday in February it was 02:02:02 02/02/02. Another interesting fact at two minutes past eight on the 20th it was 20:02-20/02/2002. And on the 22nd at 22minutes and 22 seconds past 10pm it was 22.22.22.22.2.2 and at 8.02 pm and 20 seconds it was 20.02.20.22.02.2002. And.. aargh!!!

My company's website is www.flybmi.com, which you may be interested in seeing sometime. A sound-alike website has been setup called www.fly-bmi.com, for owners of overweight houseflies to calculate their body mass index. If you get a chance to view that, it is a bit of a laugh, but my company view this site seriously, and are taking legal steps. Andy Biggins - bmi british midland

How to Explain Enron to Your Children:

Feudalism - You have two cows. Your lord takes some of the milk.

Fascism - You have two cows. The government takes both, hires you to take care of them, and sells you the milk.

Communism - You have two cows. Your neighbours help take care of them and you share the milk.

Totalitarianism - You have two cows. The government takes them both and denies they ever existed and drafts you into the army. Milk is banned.

Capitalism - You have two cows. You sell one and buy a bull. Your herd multiplies, and the economy grows. You sell them and retire on the income.

Alex Fergusonism - You have 2 cows, and 13 officials. When you are losing, you buy more officials and then you get some free penalties. When your luck is running out you retire, but when you think there is a chance of winning again you come out of retirement claiming you are too young to quit the sinking ship. Money is the key.

Enronism - You have two cows. You sell three of them to your publicly listed company, using letters of credit opened by your brother-in-law at the bank, then execute a debt/equity swap with an associated general offer so that you get all four cows back, with a tax exemption for five cows. The milk rights of the six cows are transferred via an intermediary to a Cayman Island company secretly owned by the majority shareholder who sells the rights to all seven cows back to your listed company. The annual report says the company owns eight cows, with an option on one more. Sell one cow to buy a new president of the United States, leaving you with nine cows. No balance sheet provided with the release. The public buys your bull.

AN AMERICAN CORPORATION

You have two cows. You sell one, and force the other to produce the milk of four cows. You are surprised when the cow drops dead.

A FRENCH CORPORATION

You have two cows. You go on strike because you want three cows.

A JAPANESE CORPORATION

You have two cows. You redesign them so they are one-tenth the size of an ordinary cow and produce twenty times the milk. You then create clever cow cartoon images called Cowkimon and market them World-wide.

A GERMAN CORPORATION

You have two cows. You reengineer them so they live for 100 years, eat once a month, and milk themselves.

A BRITISH CORPORATION

You have two cows. Both are mad.

AN ITALIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows, but you don't know where they are. You break for lunch.

A RUSSIAN CORPORATION

You have two cows. You count them and learn you have five cows. You count them again and learn you have 42 cows. You count them again and learn you have 12 cows. You stop counting cows and open another bottle of vodka.

A SWISS CORPORATION

You have 5000 cows, none of which belong to you. You charge others for storing them.

A HINDU CORPORATION

You have two cows. You worship them.

A CHINESE CORPORATION

You have two cows. You have 300 people milking them. You claim full employment, high bovine productivity, and arrest the newsman who reported the numbers.

A WELSH CORPORATION

You have two cows. That one on the left is kinda cute.

Q: Why do Afghans like to f*ck sheep at the edge of a cliff?

A: The sheep tend to push back harder that way!!

Akmed came to the United Kingdom from Afghanistan, and he was only here a few months when he became very ill. He went to doctor after doctor, but none of them could help him.

Finally, he went to an Arab doctor. The doctor said, "Take dees bucket, go into de odder room, poop in de bucket, pee on de poop, and den put your head down over de bucket and breathe in de fumes for ten minutes." Akmed took the bucket, went into the other room, pooped in the bucket, peed on the poop, bent over and breathed in the fumes for ten minutes. Coming back to the doctor he said, "It worked. I feel terrific! What was it?"

The doctor said, "You were homesick."

FOR SALE:

1 Wheelchair

1 pair of walking sticks

1 Easter egg (unopened)

Apply: **Buckingham Palace.**

Letters from our travelling hashers:

Steve Lyons currently resident in Israel:

It was a cold wet Sunday morning when I arrived at the start of the Tabor 10K. (Well actually it was bloody hot on a very sunny day, but I don't want to rub your noses in it too much!). About 200 people lined up at the starting line to run around mount Tabor for the annual race. There were also children and walkers for the 3K and 5K distances. It was pleasant to see no black bin liners being worn or woolly hats and gloves. Instead, the odd gun was being carried (and not toy ones). My first thought was that how would I know if the gun going off was the starter gun or something more sinister? I need not have worried as I found myself around about position 197 after 1 minute of running, and the 3 behind me were a toddler, a man with 1 leg and a dog!

The route basically involved circumnavigating the mountain (or hill for those of you that manage to get to the top of Ditchling Beacon every time without walking). At the first junction, I looked for the stewards in orange jackets but only saw soldiers in green. However, with a mountain on your left the whole time, it didn't take a genius to work out which way to go. To say the route was undulating would be an understatement, although most of the run was on road. (For those of you who have never visited Israel, a road here is like a dirt track on a derelict farm).

The total number of spectators on the whole course bar the start could be counted on 2 hands, or 1 hand 4 times if you'd eaten in a restaurant in Tel Aviv with your friendly Arab terrorist on the table next to you. And by on the table, I mean it literally as he has just blown himself up along with half of the other diners. (I wonder if you'd have to pay for your meal or not after this? At least you don't have to tip the waiters. Their all dead!!).

I finished the 10K race in a time of 50 minutes 24 seconds or was it 2 hours, 50 minutes and 24 seconds? (damn, forgot to change my watch to Israeli time). No idea where I came in the field but there were definitely people finishing after me (and all had 2 legs and over 12). The only trouble was at the end, everyone got into their cars and drove off home. I had to walk another 8K back to my kibbutz!!

I'm hoping to move to a new kibbutz near Eilat (in the south) which hopefully will become my permanent home, and i understand that there is a marathon in Eilat around January/February time. So to all you crazies in sunny England, stay tuned and dig out those passports. However, don't forget to take out a bloody good insurance policy first!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Steve (on on) Lyons

From Steve Hanna in Australia:

This is what I've been up to recently:

I'm now well settled in Melbourne. I'm living with a hasher from Lakeside Hash, who's letting me stay in his beautiful four bedroomed house in the south east of the city, for a very reasonable rent. I had to stop running recently for a couple of weeks, as I had a painful foot injury. I'm back running now, although I'm taking it very easy.

I recently spent a week in Sydney. I saw the mardi gras, climbed the Harbour Bridge, spent a day on Manly beach, and basically enjoyed the wicked nightlife. I liked Sydney, but I'm glad to be back in Melbourne again now.

When I was in Sydney I hashed with two of the hashes there. They were cool, and the first hash I ran with, on the Monday, did a two hour bush run. We got lost, and had to knock on someone's door and ask for directions - it brought back memories of running Brighton Hash!

About a month ago, several of the hashes, here in Melbourne, joined forces for a red dress run around the CBD. The run was for charity, and I won a prize for my dress. Today I was up near Bendigo. We did a run around the countryside, followed by a barbeque and beer. Australian hashes tend to be bigger on the beer drinking, and less bothered about running.

There's a 7km race happening along Chapel Street in a few weeks' time. You run along the street, but you have to stop and have a beer in each of the 19 pubs along the route! The record for the run is 42 minutes, although it would take me longer than that to do the drinking, let alone run 7km. Anyway, as you can imagine, a lot of people were sick last year, and someone got taken to hospital with heat exhaustion and dehydration!

Anyway, continue to enjoy in Brighton. On on,

Steve Hanna

From Liliana de Melo in Brasil:

Dear hashers,

Just a little note to say hello to every single one of you.

I am fine, and hoping to hash again with all of you some day.

I just found out that we have a Hash here in Rio, I had just sent a e.mail to them.

Love you all,

Liliana

GRAND PRIX RESULTS

CHICHESTER 10K – Sunday 3rd February

Pos.	Time	Name	Club	Cat.	In class	Est GP points
22	34.11	John Baxter	Brighton Hash Harriers			487
47	36.06	Louis Taub	Brighton Hash Harriers			475
203	41.38	Simon Russell	Brighton Hash Harriers	M40	86th	419
219	41.59	Bob Luck	Brighton Hash Harriers	M50	23rd	411
224	42.05	John Biggins	Brighton Hash Harriers	M40	96th	410
311	44.05	Nigel Adams	Brighton Hash Harriers	M50	46th	-
321	44.19	Ivan Lyons	Brighton Hash Harriers			-
349	44.53	Michael Cockcroft	Brighton Hash Harriers	M50	54th	-
160	52.44	Rosemary Noakes	Brighton Hash Harriers	W50	21st	
195	54.56	Jo Lane	Henfield Joggers	W40	72nd	
204	55.27	Brenda Essex	Henfield Joggers	W50	29th	
205	55.30	Anne Ungood	Brighton Hash Harriers	W40	75th	

BRIGHTON HALF-MARATHON – Sunday 24th February

Pos.	Time	No	First	Surname	Club	Cat.	Age	Sex
45	01:22:14	226	Louis	Taub	Brighton Hash Harriers		26	M
130	01:28:36	1035	Simon	Russell	Brighton Hash Harriers	V40	41	M
132	01:28:38	382	Chris	Dauncey	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	56	M
175	01:30:23	1039	Martin	Pedlow	Brighton Hash Harriers	V40	43	M
212	01:32:19	80	Bob	Luck	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	59	M
258	01:34:41	1356	Terry	Smith	Brighton Hash Harriers	V40	44	M
306	01:36:24	897	Jason	Bird	Brighton Hash Harriers		31	M
350	01:37:49	267	Nigel	Adams	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	56	M
382	01:38:58	480	Ivan	Lyons	Brighton Hash Harriers		34	M
439	01:40:35	1060	Mike	Hayler	Unattached	V40	42	M
504	01:42:34	778	Michael	Cockcroft	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	54	M
508	01:42:40	1664	Hugh	Martin	Henfield Joggers	V50	52	M
639	01:46:40	20	Andrew	Elliott	Brighton Hash Harriers	V40	48	M
662	01:47:24	581	John	Biggins	Riverstone	V40	40	M
819	01:53:02	208	Susan	Beck	Brighton Hash Harriers		34	F
1005	01:59:18	898	Suzanne	Maclintock	Brighton Hash Harriers		34	F
1041	02:00:52	376	Rosemary	Noakes	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	59	F
1171	02:06:35	1195	Terry	Pountney	Brighton Hash Harriers	V40	44	F
1311	02:15:23	1019	Fiona	Gillison	Brighton Hash Harriers		28	F
1312	02:15:25	1018	Ruth	Darwin	Brighton Hash Harriers		27	F
1396	02:24:51	453	Rosemarie	Sayers	Henfield Joggers	V60	65	F
1411	02:27:11	1016	Philip	Mutton	Brighton Hash Harriers	V50	55	M

Good to see lots of new hashers enjoying the Grand Prix.

HASTINGS HALF MARATHON - SUNDAY 17th MARCH 2002

1 1:04:55 Simon Kasimili Kenya
 16 1:16:38 John Baxter, BH7
 74 1:23:53 Louis Taub, BH7
 211 1:30:46 Simon Russell, BH7 V1
 218 1:31:02 Tony Whitman, BH7 V2
 225 1:31:11 Chris Dauncey, BH7 V4
 244 1:32:01 Martin Pedlow, BH7 V1
 605 1:41:44 Jason Bird, BH7
 690 1:43:27 Ivan Lyons, BH7
 884 1:47:16 Andrew Elliott, BH7 V2
 983 1:49:08 George Baxter, BH7 V2
 1069 1:50:43 John Biggins, BH7 V1
 1240 1:54:06 Suzanne Maclintock, BH7 (F)
 2749 4:02:00 Robert Sims, Stevie's All Stars

The following squads have just been announced for the 2002 World Cup:				25 Fantasy football headlines - You need to be a follower of English football to understand this
BRAZIL	YUGOSLAVIA	SUBS:	SUBS:	1) Money No Object For Big-Spending Villa
Pinnocchio	Itch	Jesus Maria Don	U	2) Cow's Arse In Danger From Heskey Banjo
Vimto	Annoyingitch	Key	NonU	3) 'Smith Must Be More Competitive' Insists O'Leary
Memento	Hardtoreachitch	Burrito	ManU	4) New Wembley Ahead Of Schedule & Under Budget
Borneo	Scratchanitch	Speedy Gonzalez	Stuffyiou	5) Gary Neville The Hero As England Lift World Cup
Tango	Hic	Tequila	Lee Kwan Yu	6) Bowyer Converts To Islam
Cheerio	Sic	Caramba		7) Another Akinbiyi Hat-Trick Saves Foxes From Drop
Subbuteo	Spic		CHINA	8) Another Heskey Hat-Trick Wins Title For Liverpool
Scenario	Pric	RUSSIA	We Wun Once	9) Woodgate Named Sports Personality Of The Year
Fellatio	Digaditch	Whodyanicabolicov	Ar Long Sin	10) Wenger 'Had Clear View Of Incident'
Portfolio	Fallinaditch	Ticlycov	Pak Mi Bags	11) Bassett Unveiled As Fergie Successor
SUBS:	Horseraditch	Chesticov	Get Mi Coat	12) 'Our Priority Is Defence' Claims Keegan
Placebo	SUBS:	Nasticov	Ply Mouth Ho	13) Larsson Goal Drought Continues
Polio	Slobodan	Slalomsky	Ha Sol	14) Dyer: 'I'm Gay'
Porno	Micockyerbitch	Downhillsky	Pi Sol	15) Yorke: 'I'm With Kieron'
Banjo	Mowapitch	Risky	Chi Slices	16) A Cracking atmosphere at White Hart Lane
Brasso	Letsgetrich	Swedishshev	Shi Pish Grin	17) Robert Pires wins Fair Play Award
Stereo (L)	Shagabitch	Mastershev	Jackie Tin	18) Chelsea players relax before Cup Final with Cuppa
Stereo (R)		Fuckov	Wob Li Legs	19) Cardiff Fans give their English opponents a standing ovation
Hydrochlorofluoro	SPAIN	Taykitov	SUBS	20) Seaman is awarded man with best hairstyle of 2002
Aristotle	Potbelli	Atishiou	Miaow	21) Chelsea rule out foreign players for new season
	Beerbelli	Blessiou	Col Li Flower	22) Sunderland "most popular team" in the North East
DENMARK	Giveitsumwelli	Thankyiou	Hi Lan Fling	23) United Fan "I still live in Manchester"
Toomanigoalssen	Wotsontelli	Busqueue		24) Wycombe snap up transfer listed Beckham
Tryandstopussen	Toonsgotkenni	Snookercu	DUTCH	25) Posh spice shock "I don't take it up the arse. David does"
Crapdefenssen	Onetoomani	Pennykiou	Kenning van	
Haveagossen	San Francisco	Twoapennykiou	Hire	
Firstsson	Costa Brava	Fourapennykiou	Van	
Seccondsson	Hopelez	I'llgetciou	Diemansland	
	Juan Andonly	Youandwhosarmi	Van der Valk	
			Van Gard	
<p>News reaches us that Brazilian striker Fellatio no longer has a limp. This could prove to be a major blow.</p> <p>Two players who are not included are Russian hard- man Sendimov, who will be serving a three-month suspension, and the hard-working Mexican midfielder, Manuel Labor.</p> <p>There is no place in the Dutch squad for sweeper, Dick van Dyke.</p>				

Letter in a local newspaper!

Dear Sir,

Going to bed the other night I heard a commotion outside and looked out to see people in my shed stealing various items of my property. I immediately telephoned the police and was informed that no one was in the area to help.

A minute later I telephoned the police again. " I called you a minute ago because there were people in my shed stealing things," I said " There's no need for you to hurry now as I've shot them all."

In under 4 Minutes I was besieged by at least a dozen squad cars, an armed response unit and a surveillance helicopter noisily circling the tree tops. They caught the burglars red handed.

"I thought you said that you'd shot them" said one of the officers.

"I thought you told me there was no-one available" I replied.

Will and Gareth meet after not having seen each other for a while. Will asks Gareth, "How have things been going?"

Gareth speaking very s...l...o...w...l...y.. tells Will, "I w...a...s... a...l...m...o...s...t... m...a...r...r... i...e...d."

Will says in amazement, "Hey: you don't stutter any more"

The answer comes, " Y...e...s, I w...e...n...t... t...o... a... d...o...c...t...o...r... a...n...d... h...e... t...o...l...d... m...e... t...h...a...t... i...f... I... s...p...e...a...k... s...l...o...w...l...y... I... w...i...l...l... n...o...t... s...t...u...t...t...e...r."

Will congratulates him and than asks again about how he was almost married. "W...e...l...l... m...y... f...i...a...n...c...e...e... a...n...d... I... w...e...r...e... s...i...t...t...i...n...g... o...n... h...e...r... p...a...t...i...o... a...n...d... t...h...e... d...o...g... w...a...s... s...c...r...a...t...c...h...i...n...g... h...i...s... b...a...c...k... a...n...d... I... t...o...l...d... h...e...r... t...h...a...t... w...h...e...n... w...e... a...r...e... m...a...r...r...i...e...d... s...h...e... c...a...n... d...o... t...h...a...t... f...o...r... m...e... a...n...d... s...h...e... t...h...r...e...w... t...h...e... r...i...n...g... i...n... m...y... f...a...c...e..."

"Why should she throw the ring in your face for that?" asks Will. " W...e...l...l... I... s...p...e...a...k... s...o... s...l...o...w...l...y, t...h...a...t... b...y... t...h...e... t...i...m...e... s...h...e... l...o...o...k...e...d... a...t... t...h...e... d...o...g, h...e... w...a...s... l...i...c...k...i...n...g... h...i...s... b...@...l...l...s"

Thanks to Bob for the technical problem responses for the airlines. I have previously published it and may repeat again in the future but for now here's a new one:

Rules Of The Air

** Every takeoff is optional. Every landing is mandatory.

** If you push the stick forward, the houses get bigger. If you pull the stick back, they get smaller. That is, unless you keep pulling the stick all the way back, then they get bigger again.

** Flying isn't dangerous. Crashing is what's dangerous.

** It's always better to be down here wishing you were up there than up there wishing you were down here.

** The ONLY time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.

** The propeller is just a big fan in front of the plane used to keep the pilot cool. When it stops, you can actually watch the pilot start sweating.

** When in doubt, hold on to your altitude. No one has ever collided with the sky.

** A 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. A 'great' landing is one after which they can use the plane again.

** Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.

** You know you've landed with the wheels up if it takes full power to taxi to the ramp.

** The probability of survival is inversely proportional to the angle of arrival. Large angle of arrival, small probability of survival and vice versa.

** Never let an aircraft take you somewhere your brain didn't get to five minutes earlier.

** Stay out of clouds. The silver lining everyone keeps talking about might be another airplane going in the opposite direction.

Reliable sources also report that mountains have been known to hide out in clouds.

** Always try to keep the number of landings you make equal to the number of take offs you've made.

In Philadelphia the following sign was seen in the window of a business - it didn't last very long

"We would rather do business with 1,000 terrorists than with a single Jew."

Ordinarily this would lead to no end of trouble but in post September 11th America the owners, a Jewish Funeral parlour, felt that their new marketing message might work

Truly one of the All-time best quotes: In a recent interview, General Norman Schwarzkopf was asked if he thought there was room for forgiveness toward the people who have harboured and abetted the terrorists who perpetrated the September 11 attacks on America. His answer was classic Schwarzkopf. He said, "I believe that forgiving them is God's function. Our job is simply to arrange the meeting."

Bitter after being snubbed for membership in the "Axis of Evil," Libya, China, and Syria today announced they had formed the "Axis of Just as Evil," which they said would be more evil than that stupid Iran-Iraq-North Korea axis President Bush warned of in his State of the Union address.

Axis of Evil members, however, immediately dismissed the new axis as having, for starters, a really dumb name. "Right. They are Just as Evil... in their dreams!" declared North Korean leader Kim Jong-il. "Everybody knows we're the best evils... best at being evil... we're the best." Diplomats from Syria denied they were jealous over being excluded, although they conceded they did ask if they could join the Axis of Evil. "They told us it was full," said Syrian President Bashar al-Assad. "An Axis can't have more than three countries," explained Iraqi President Saddam Hussein. "This is not my rule, it's tradition. In World War II you had Germany, Italy, and Japan in the evil Axis. So you can only have three, and a secret handshake. Ours is wicked cool."

THE AXIS PANDEMIC

International reaction to Bush's Axis of Evil declaration was swift, as within minutes, Italy surrendered.

Elsewhere, peer-conscious nations rushed to gain triumvirate status in what became a game of geopolitical chairs. Cuba, Sudan, and Serbia said they had formed the Axis of Somewhat Evil, forcing Somalia to join with Uganda and Myanmar in the Axis of Occasionally Evil, while Bulgaria, Indonesia and Russia established the Axis of Not So Much Evil Really As Just Generally Disagreeable.

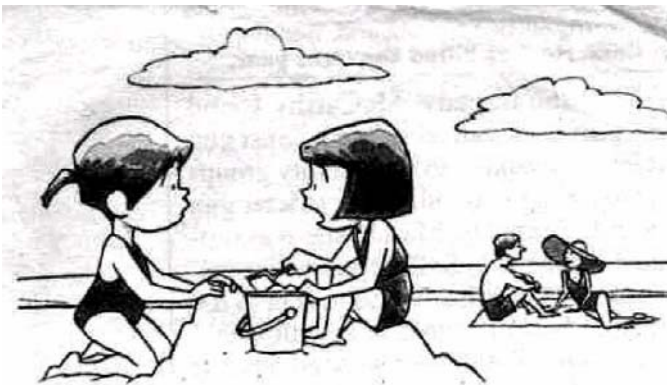
With the criteria suddenly expanded and all the desirable clubs filling up, Sierra Leone, El Salvador, and Rwanda applied to be called the Axis of Countries That Aren't the Worst But Certainly Won't Be Asked to Host the Olympics; Canada, Mexico, and Australia formed the Axis of Nations That Are Actually Quite Nice But Secretly Have Nasty Thoughts About America, while Spain, Scotland, and New Zealand established the Axis of Countries That Be Allowed to Ask Sheep to Wear Lipstick. "That's not a threat, really, just something we like to do," said Scottish Executive First Minister Jack McConnell.

While wondering if the other nations of the world weren't perhaps making fun of him, a cautious Bush granted approval for most axes, although he rejected the establishment of the Axis of Countries Whose Names End in "Guay," accusing one of its members of filing a false application. Officials from Paraguay, Uruguay, and Chadguay denied the charges. Israel, meanwhile, insisted it didn't want to join any Axis, but privately, world leaders said that's only because no one asked them.

Trading Places

A man was sick and tired of going to work every day while his wife stayed home. He wanted her to see what he went through so he prayed, "Dear Lord: I go to work every day and put in 8 hours while my wife merely stays at home. I want her to know what I go through, so please allow her body to switch with mine for a day."

God, in his infinite wisdom, granted the man's wish. The next morning, sure enough, the man awoke as a woman. He arose, cooked breakfast for his mate, awakened the kids, set out their school clothes, fed them breakfast, packed their lunches, drove them to school, came home and picked up the dry cleaning, took it to the cleaners and stopped at the bank to make a deposit, went grocery shopping, then drove home to put away the groceries, paid the bills and balanced the check book. He cleaned the cat's litter box and bathed the dog. Then it was already p.m. and he hurried to make the beds, do the laundry, vacuum, dust, and sweep and mop the kitchen floor. Ran to the school to pick up the kids and got into an argument with them on the way home. Set out cookies and milk and got the kids organized to do their homework, then set up the ironing board and watched TV while he did the ironing. At 4:30 he began peeling potatoes and washing vegetables for salad, breaded the pork chops and snapped fresh beans for supper.



"I'm never having kids. I hear they take nine months to download."

After supper he cleaned the kitchen, ran the dishwasher, folded laundry, bathed the kids, and put them to bed. At 9 P.M. he was exhausted and, though his daily chores weren't finished, he went to bed where he was expected to make love which he managed to get through without complaint.

The next morning he awoke and immediately knelt by the bed and said, "Lord, I don't know what I was thinking. I was so wrong to envy my wife's being able to stay home all day. Please, oh please, let us trade back."

The Lord, in his infinite wisdom, replied, "My son, I feel you have learned your lesson and I will be happy to change things back to the way they were. You'll just have to wait nine months, though. You got pregnant last night."

PREGNANCY Q & A

- Q: Should I have a baby after 35? A: No, 35 children is enough.
- Q: I'm two months pregnant now. When will my baby move? A: With any luck, right after he finishes college.
- Q: What is the most reliable method to determine a baby's sex? A: Childbirth.
- Q: My wife is five months pregnant and so moody that sometimes she's borderline irrational. A: So what's your question?
- Q: My childbirth instructor says it's not pain I'll feel during labour, but pressure. Is she right? A: Yes, in the same way that a tornado might be called an air current.
- Q: When is the best time to get an epidural? A: Right after you find out you're pregnant.
- Q: Is there any reason I have to be in the delivery room while my wife is in labour? A: Not unless the word "alimony" means anything to you.
- Q: Is there anything I should avoid while recovering from childbirth? A: Yes, pregnancy.
- Q: Do I have to have a baby shower? A: Not if you change the baby's diaper very quickly.
- Q: Our baby was born last week. When will my wife begin to feel and act normal again? A: When the kids are in college.

A Very Important Lesson

Four worms were placed into four separate jars.

The first worm was put into a jar of alcohol.

The second worm was put into a jar of cigarette smoke.

The third worm was put into a jar of sperm.

The fourth worm was put into a jar of soil.

After one day:

The first worm in alcohol-- dead.

The second worm in cigarette smoke-- dead.

The third worm in sperm-- dead.

The fourth worm in soil-- alive.

So the important lesson is life is as long as you drink, smoke, and have sex, you won't get worms.

Received by e-mail: Pampered, Reserved or Pickled – this months rant; or “and I thought patriotism was dead...”

The Nation's Favourite Grandmother, The Queen Mother, lived to be 101 years young! Unlike common humans, the Queen Mother who went without a name for 45 years, until her own daughter was crowned Queen in 1952, was born in 1900 in a manner befitting royalty. Whereas most babies are pushed horribly out of ladies' fannies or vadgeies the Queen Mother was grown in a special garden at the rear of Buckingham Palace. She was harvested from a crop of a dozen Royal Baby Plants, the remainder of which were stomped to death by the Royal Baby Gardener Regent, Mr Gerard Cuffs, or eaten by corgis. However, the Queen Mother's actual birth date is not recorded, and royal watchers have speculated that she could be a lot older than 100, and may even have been born as early as 1743!

But when I hear the words "brave" and "indomitable" used to describe the Queen Mother my first reaction is: "indomitable, my backside. Bloody lucky, more like. Anyone, who imagined the nation's favourite granny was having a bad time just because she was in and out of London's lavish and elitist KING EDWARD V11 Hospital, doesn't understand the benefits of private health care. Don't people understand that it wasn't bravery, guts or an indomitable spirit that kept the old girl alive. It was an inordinate amount of time, trouble and the very best medical care money could buy.

If ever there was a woman destined to beat the oldest living person's record of 113 years it was the Queen Mum. And that was not because her life had been largely one of untrammelled luxury and idleness. How by the simple expedient of marrying into the royal family she ensured a comfortable life style while avoiding anything remotely like work whilst getting all of the hard working taxpayers to subsidise her and her worthless family and of course managed to avoid all of the NHS. waiting lists. It's because she never had to spend 18 hours on a trolley in a NHS hospital corridor. She never had "Do Not Resuscitate" scrawled across her medical notes by doctors who decide who lives and who die by how much is left in the budget. She never had to worry that her postcode determined the quality of her medical care or about catching superbugs inside hospitals which kill more people then they cure. You didn't have to be a bloody genius to know that if a bit of the Old Girl's dinner went down the wrong way the elite of the country's medical profession would have raced to her bedside dispensing expertise, reassuring words and probably a large gin and tonic. And if she ever needed another blood transfusion, you can be sure that a few pints of the blue-blooded variety would have been flown in no expense spared. Not blood brought on the cheap from East Europe or Hong Kong, possibly contaminated with Malaria, Hep B or HIV. My old Nan, whose sprite was every inch as brave and indomitable as the Queen Mum and who died of a heart condition aged 74, would probably be alive today if she'd had the kind of five-star medical care afforded to people whose surname just happens to be Windsor. She would also have been granted the dignity in illness that everyday is denied to thousands of old people who are humiliated and degraded by NHS staff who don't give a damn.

But never in a million years would the Queen Mum have been shoved into a mixed ward alongside some sick old man with his todger hanging out of his pyjamas. Never would she have suffered the indignity of being left in a public corridor with her bum hanging out of a skimpy hospital gown. Never was she made to feel that just being alive made her a nuisance and a drain on society. But that's the fate of elderly people who have recently been told they have to wait twice as long for treatment than any other section of the community. I don't begrudge the Queen Mum her top-of-the-range medical care. I just want to know why it isn't available to our old Grannies. And why it isn't available to every elderly person in Britain - because they deserve it one hell of a lot more than some old woman who's nice enough, but who's never done a proper day's work in her life (waving at the masses from the comfort of a Daimler does not constitute work. Why is it that the Queen Mother who lived to 101 and hailed as "brave and noble" while everyone else over 70 is deemed a nuisance and not worth any time or effort.

As a child, the Queen Mother and her father, the Queen Mother's Father, would enjoy blissful weekends spent hunting commoners. The pair would ride into towns on golden steeds, armed with shotguns and hammers. Upon arriving in the centre of a town, a klaxon would be sounded, and any member of the working classes would be required to flee. The Queen Mother and her father would then give chase on their mounts, first wounding the commoner with the guns, and then moving in for the kill with their hammers. It is believed that the Queen Mother was first bloodied by the warm gore of a road sweeper from Chester. As a young woman, the Queen Mother was generally considered to be the most beautiful woman in all Britain. Whenever a potentially more beautiful woman was reported, royal courtiers would act upon the information, and disfigure her with a sock soaked in powerful face acid. Along with the rest of the Royal Family, the Queen Mother single-handedly defeated the Nazis during World War II, by going around shaking hands with dirty people, and boosting moral by flashing her wonderful breasts at servicemen. She heroically delivered the final blow to Germany's war machine, when she was dropped over Berlin, and stormed Hitler's bunker armed with only a sterling silver carving knife, and some itching powder.

Unlike other humans, the Queen Mother did not need to expel liquid or solid waste, due to her royal physiology. Also, her children were conceived via a secret process, which is unique to royals. This process dubbed The Spawning is believed to be similar to photosynthesis, albeit in reverse. Unlike the Queen, the Queen Mother had all her own teeth. She put this down to a daily diet of griffin kidneys, sperm whale protein, orc tongue, and panda guts. The concoction is mixed up by royal chefs in a large cauldron, and filtered down into a crystal tumbler, which the Queen Mother supped from thrice daily, except for Boxing Day, which she spent drunk. The Queen Mother's love of horse racing is well documented. However, after backing the winner, she liked to purchase the horse in question, in order to spend several days watching her minions slowly batter it to death with cricket bats. She then bathed in the resultant offal. Lacking any discernible sexual organs, royal insiders suggest this is the only way in which the Queen Mother could achieve sexual gratification.

The Queen Mother lived in Clarence House, the tallest building in Britain. Her bedroom was atop the tallest tower, and is 400 feet above sea level. The room is specially hinged on ball-bearings, allowing it to compensate for the Queen Mother's erratic swaying motion, after she had downed her nightly four bottles of gin. Fixed to the roof of her bedroom is a gallows dating back to the time of King Henry IV known as The Hanging King! The Queen Mother was Commander-In-Chief of the SAS, and had been known to join the crack commando squad on night manoeuvres. Now she is dead, which is surely saddest day in British history sadder even than the tragic death of our Queen Of Hearts, Diana, whom the Queen Mother secretly believes was a hook-nosed voodoo practitioner.

Well that's the end of another royal bloodsucker, should relieve the burden on the taxpayer. I suppose for the next few weeks we will be subjected to all the sycophantic crap about what she achieved in her sheltered life:- 1 how she discovered penicillin; 2 how she managed the England football team in 1966; 3 how she discovered x rays; 4 how she masterminded the first moon expedition; 5 how she invented the hovercraft; 6 how she took the first steps on the moon; 7 how she organised the first Inter Hash; 8 how she won the Noble Peace Prize; 9 how she invented the Light Bulb etc etc.

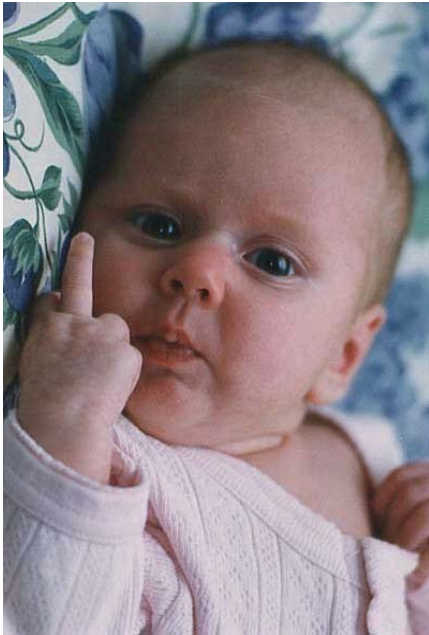
Funny how some people react to loss ain't it? I actually liked the old bird and apparently she pulled a mean pint of Youngs! – Bouncer

Excerpts from The Board of Remembrance:

- ❖ "I think that the Queen Mum and Princess Diana are our very own Twin Trade Towers. At last we can look the people of New York in the face". L.Ward, Mansfield.
- ❖ "When Diana died I swore I would never smile again, but eventually I did. Now the Queen Mum has gone I cannot image that I will ever smile for the rest of my life, but I will probably break that one too". A. Christie, Hendon.
- ❖ "She was one of the old school, all the remaining royals are shit" J. Clement. Grantham.
- ❖ "I thought she would never die, she has let us all down very badly" D. Holmes, Somerset.
- ❖ "She was a trooper and she never gave up. I remember one time she was visiting a school and I asked her if she would like to make a visit to the cloakroom before she left. 'No' she replied, 'I didn't give in to the Nazis and I won't give in to the bladder'. That's how she was, a fighter, who refused to be beaten by anything. She pissed herself later though, it was sickening". B. Forrester, North Yorkshire.
- ❖ "She was a marvellous woman, and a wonderful lover". L. J. Worthington, Penrith.
- ❖ "I am absolutely devastated, at least we could have got the day off". S. Wilson, Bristol.
- ❖ "How refreshing to be able to mourn the death of a member of the Royal family without being accused of being homosexual". J. Fletcher, High Wycombe.
- ❖ "Her death should act as a warning to others who think it is cool to experiment with drugs". E. Franks, Cheshire.
- ❖ "On behalf on all blacks, I send the sincerest condolences". T. Watson, Ilford.
- ❖ "Perhaps if we automated her old golf buggy it could still drive around The Mall on its own and bring pleasure to the tourists". Y. Howell, Slough.
- ❖ "Once again the Queen is not upset enough for my liking, the woman should have a bit more compassion, how would she feel if it was her mother?" W.Waugh, Richmond.
- ❖ "It is such a loss, God has shat on our heads". K. O'Neil, Inverness.
- ❖ "I am sure the Queen Mum will not let this setback put an end to her public duties". N. Wallace, Swansea.
- ❖ "I hold Princess Margaret in no small way responsible for this terrible event" E. Thompson, West Lothian.
- ❖ "Bomb Iraq for us Tony, its the only thing that will make us feel better" P. McGregor, Southampton.
- ❖ "We must do all we can, send blankets, food parcels, jumpers, anything to help these brave souls who are queuing up to walk past her coffin". R. Thompson, Bath.
- ❖ "I have been unable to masturbate for five days, and will not do so again until her majesty is buried" E. Gorman, Derbyshire.
- ❖ "Good God, who is next, Geri Halliwell?". R. Combes, Romford.
- ❖ "No matter how she felt, no matter the situation, she always wore a smile. Just like a retard" G. Hollins, East Sussex.
- ❖ "I remember she came to visit us in the East End one time. She was so kind, so generous and so sweet. She whispered softly in my ear, 'you know its not true' she said, 'you don't smell of shit'. She was a wondrous person". E. Collier, London.
- ❖ "Whichever way you look at it, it just is not as exciting as Diana". G. Williams, West Midlands.
- ❖ "She was one of us, and by that I don't mean she perpetrated insurance fraud or lied about expense claims. She was like us in a good way. God bless you ma'am". L. Weller, Harlow.
- ❖ "If only I could get my hands on that fish bone right now, you heartless bastard!" J. Hedges, Cowdenbeath.
- ❖ "She had such a difficult life, always battling against adversity and misfortune. Let us hope that if there is a next time round she is given a life of privilege and comfort" T.D.Wainwright, Hastings.

IF HASHERS RAISED THE KIDS.....

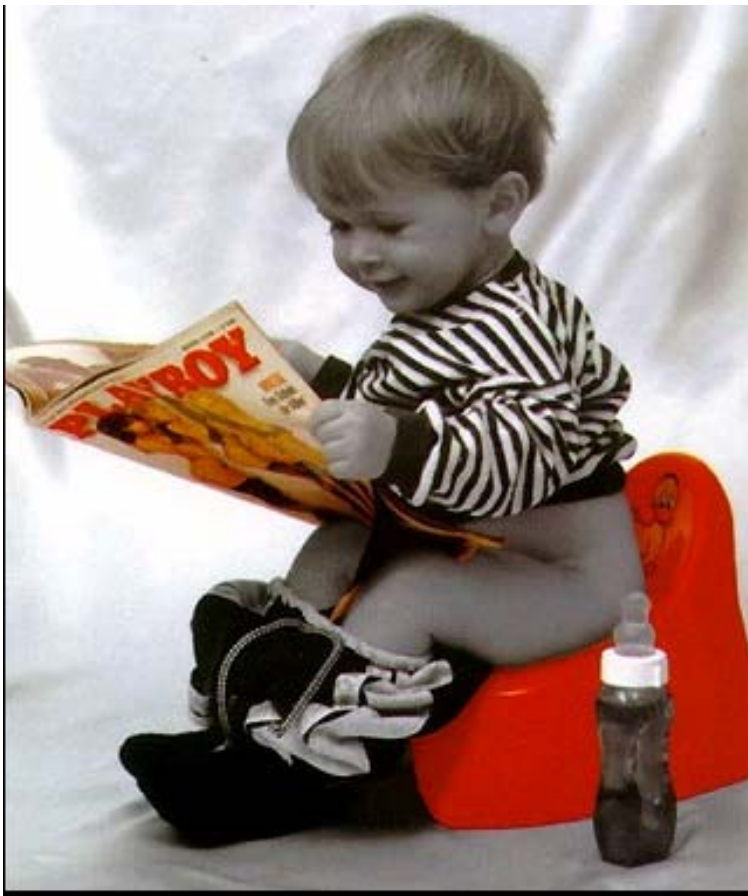
The first month:



The first year:



By year two:



The ultimate:



THE END