



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #81 January 2004
www.brightonhash.co.uk

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start
 All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No.
5th January 04	1333	Bull, Shermanbury		211 181	Hugh Martin	01273 494200
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A281. Follow through Henfield. Pub on left just after Picnic Area. Est $\frac{1}{4}$ hr. Great Pizza's!						
12th January 04	1334	Marquis of Granby, Sompting		162 053	Gabrielle & Anne	01273 441611
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west through tunnel. Straight on at traffic lights, across roundabout at North Lancing to next lights. Straight on again and after houses end take next left. Pub on right, parking limited. Est $\frac{1}{4}$ hr. Angel's 100th!						
19th January 04	1335	Wheatsheaf, Cuckfield		305 255	Louis Taub	
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A272. Return under A23 to Ansty. Left at roundabout, then left again through Cuckfield. Over first roundabout pub on opposite right hand corner at next roundabout. Est 20 mins.						
26th January 04	1336	Royal Oak, Lewes		415 102	Rik Taub	01273 845899
<i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle and first right for Candlemakers or possibly Needlemakers car park. Pub through alley, right and left Station St. 15 mins.						
2nd February 04	1337	8 Bells, Bolney		262 228	Jo & Brett	01273 833617
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A272. Turn right then right again for village. Est. 15 mins.						

Receding hareline:

9th February 04	1338	White Horse, Hurstpierpoint	George & John Baxter
16th February 04	1339	Cock Inn, Wivelsfield	Eddie & Phil

Advisory: All directions are approximate as new roads get built, old ones get renamed, and councils like one-way systems.
 You are advised to check the map before setting off as in many cases the editor only has an approximate idea of the pubs location. Put it down to Beer memory.

Especially with pubs in the receding hareline, you are advised to always check the latest info as Hares can be awkward b*ggers!
 I'd like to think this means:

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

HAPPY NEW YEAR!

It's here at last, UK Interhash year! With the hash community now over 65 years old at last the greatest party in the World, let alone the hashing World, is coming home to the land from which the whole crazy thing was spawned. Hash may have started in Malaysia but it was British ex-pats that started it, British ex-pats that spread it around the globe, and although Interhash has been to many of the colonies at last it has made it onto British soil with Cardiff playing host to the anticipated 6000 runners/drinkers, whatever, hashers coming! I've got to repeat here what I mentioned a couple of months ago, if you haven't registered yet, well, due to the £5 monthly increment it is starting to get quite costly (probably close £150 by now) but you will still never have the opportunity to attend Interhash so cheaply again! Why? Simple, no air fares! Wanna form, grab me hash nights!

UK hashes also seem to have a mass of events this year and being old hands at the away hash weekend game Angel and myself have already filled our diary up! Coming up this month is the Surrey 1500th, and Barnes 1000th. In February we have the Herts hash looking after us. Isle of Wight in April, Essex 1000th in May, Quorn in June, Interhash July, Interjock end July, Guildford 1000th September and so on! On top of that our other hash W&NK are planning a trail at Interhash, return of the BRIGHTON treasure hunt, a special, and a beer and steam train trip. I'm knackered just thinking about it. Once again if you're interested in joining us at any of these just let me know and I'll give you full details.

Gotta say I thought Wiggy came up trumps for the Christmas party. Great venue, great grub, great music etc. Worth going for again for my money but perhaps a bit of fine-tuning on the beer front. Now we know the set-up we should be able to fit into their rules and still subsidise. Thanks also to Dave, Tim, Sasha and Julia for a lovely run through the sites of Brighton and Pete/ Les for the mulled wine stop. Niel did a great job as ever with the awards and Ivan did well dealing with the tricky aspect of racing hashers awards.

Hope everybody likes the t-shirts although as they were free to the fair weather runners who turned out on the ale trail I'm sure no-one is really going to gripe. If you missed out and would like one or want a sweat shirt instead or more (!) I can reorder at the excellent price for t's of £5 and sweats at £7.50 each. Just let me know size.



I have still been trying to sort out the trash to make it quicker to download and easier to read. Part of this has been the installation on my PC of the Adobe Acrobat writer, which has taken a long time to sort out as I had problems with my CD drive. I've now made it that far but it's not yet reduced the memory and I understand this is possibly due to the operating system I'm running. You might wish to ensure you have Adobe reader on your computer. If not the software can be downloaded free from www.Adobe.com online.

As to content I must apologise for the age of the football page. This was overlooked when it made sense but I had actually copied it so thought I might as well use it. The jokes work, just change the names!

After dabbling a couple of times last year with a page 3 person this is now set to become a regular feature – all in the best possible taste. As this is Brighton I'm sure this needn't necessarily be restricted to girls. Uh, got to get the right pictures ladies so you may have to wait a while.

BOUNCER

A seven year old Australian boy was at the centre of a courtroom drama today when he challenged a court ruling over who should have custody over him. The boy has a history of being beaten by his parents and the judge awarded custody to his aunt. The boy confirmed that his aunt beat him more than his parents and refused to live there. When the judge suggested that he live with his grandparents the boy cried out that they beat him more than anyone. The judge dramatically allowed the boy to choose who should have custody of him. Custody was yesterday granted to the Australian Rugby team, as the boy believes that they are not capable of beating anyone.



Good morning Charles,

Your father and I have been discussing our sport and we both agree that we have become rather weary of shooting deer, riding with the hounds, fishing for salmon and shooting game.

One supposes, on reflection, that the main reason for this is because when one has to strangle injured grouse or wring the necks of hare it does rather dirty ones white gloves. It's not the blood you understand but the fact that these damn creatures sometimes have muddy paws.

However, all is not lost for we now have an absolutely marvellous new game to play.

Robert, my trusty manservant, will paint numbers on the backs of my remaining corgis. He will then let them loose in the grounds of the palace, I will invite Anne round for tea and that awfully nice chap from William Hill's can give us odds on which one will be killed first.

See you soon, Mummy

NEW YEARS EXERCISE PROGRAM & RESOLUTION DIET ADVICE

Here's an exercise program to help you get in shape this new year. You might want to take it easy at first, then do it faster as you become more proficient. It may be too strenuous for some. **ALWAYS CONSULT YOUR DOCTOR BEFORE STARTING ANY EXERCISE PROGRAM.** Now cast eyes down to bottom of page ...

Q: I've heard that cardiovascular exercise can prolong life. Is this true? A: *Your heart is only good for so many beats, and that's it. Don't waste them on exercise. Everything wears out eventually. Speeding up your heart will not make you live longer. That's like saying you can extend the life of your car by driving it faster. Want to live longer? Take a nap.*

Q: Should I cut down on meat and eat more fruits and vegetables? A: *You must grasp logistical efficiencies. What does a cow eat? Hay and corn. And what are these? Vegetables. So a steak is nothing more than an efficient mechanism of delivering vegetables to your system. Need grain? Eat chicken. Beef is also a good source of field grass, green leafy vegetable). And a pork chop can give you 100% of your recommended daily allowance of vegetable slop.*

Q: Is beer or wine bad for me? A: *Look, it goes to the earlier point about fruits and vegetables. As we all know, scientists divide everything in the world into three categories: animal, mineral, and vegetable. We all know that beer and wine are not animal, and they are not on the periodic table of elements, so that only leaves one thing, right? My advice: Have a burger and a beer and enjoy your liquid vegetables.*

Q: How can I calculate my body/fat ratio? A: *Well, if you have a body, and you have body fat, your ratio is one to one. If you have two bodies, your ratio is two to one, etc.*

Q: What are some of the advantages of participating in a regular exercise program? A: *Can't think of a single one, sorry. My philosophy is: No Pain . . . Good.*

Q: Aren't fried foods bad for you? A: *You're not listening. Foods are fried these days in vegetable oil. In fact, they're permeated in it. How could getting more vegetables be bad for you?*

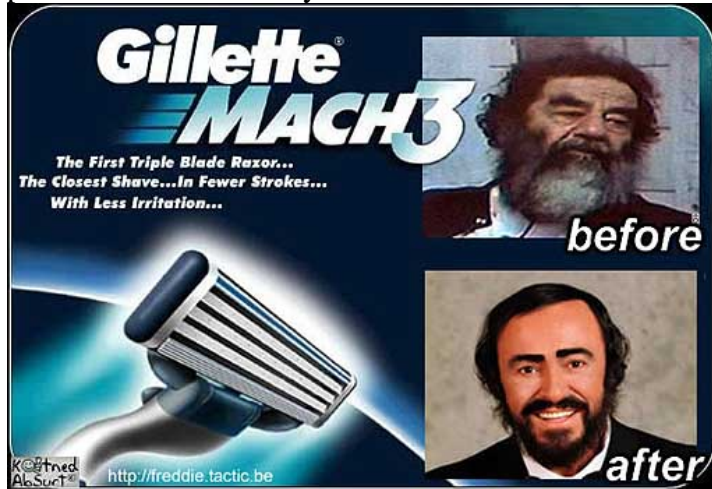
Q: What's the secret to healthy eating? A: *Thicker gravy.*

Q: Is chocolate bad for me? A: *Are you crazy? HELLO . . . Cocoa beans . . . another vegetable!!! "It's the best feel good food around!"*

Well, I hope this has cleared up any misconceptions you may have had about food and diets. Have a cookie . . . flour is a veggie! One more thing "When life hands you lemons, ask for a bottle of tequila and the salt."

EXERCISE PROGRAM - Now cast eyes back up... That's enough for the first day

What were Saddam Hussein's first words when he was pulled out of his hole by the U.S. Forces?



Did I beat David Blaine?!

Early Retirement

The Pentagon recently found it had too many generals and offered an early retirement bonus. They promised any general who retired immediately his full annual benefits plus \$10,000 for every inch measured in a straight line between any two points on the general's anatomy, with the general getting to select any pair of points he wished. The first general was from the Air Force. He asked the pension clerk to measure from the top of his head to the tip of his toes. Six feet. He walked out with a cheque for \$720,000.

The second man, an Army general, asked the pension clerk to measure from the tip of his up-stretched hands to his toes. Eight feet. He walked out with a cheque for \$960,000. The third general was a grizzled old Marine from Texas. He told the pension man "Son, I want you to measure X-XX- Mozilla-Status: 0009 all the way to my testicles." The pension man suggested that perhaps the Marine general might like to reconsider, pointing out the nice cheques the previous two generals had received. The Marine general insisted "No sir, you heard right. Go ahead and measure". The pension expert said that would be OK, but that he'd better get a medical officer to do the measuring. The medical officer attended and asked the general to drop 'em. He did. The medical officer placed the tape on the tip of the general's penis and began to work back. "My God!" he said, "where are your testicles?" "Vietnam," the general replied.

Q: How many U.S fighter pilots does it take to change a lightbulb??

A: Hell!, You mean it was one of OURS !?!?! (Notes : Topical to the shooting down of 2 allied helicopters over Iraq.)

Q: How many Iraqi soldiers does it take to change a lightbulb?

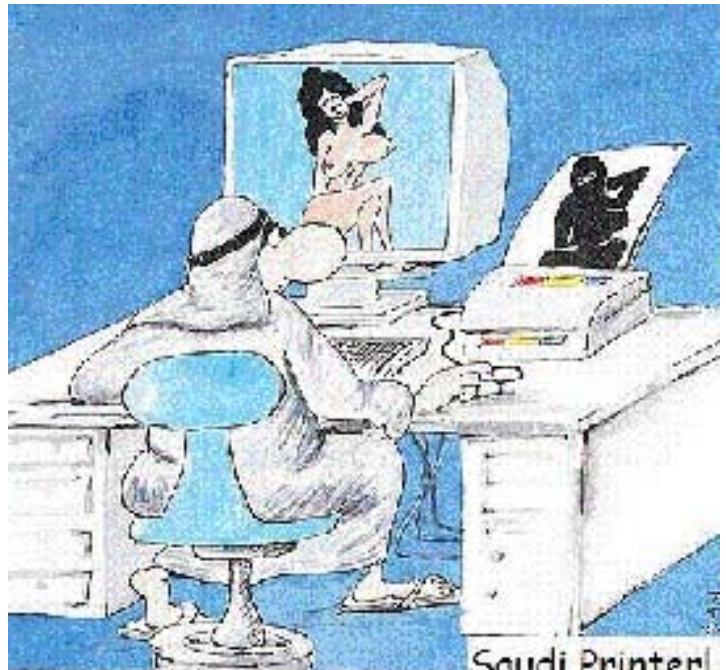
A: One. He takes it back to Baghdad for safe keeping....

Q: How many Iraqis does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: It doesn't matter, they don't have any electricity anymore. Why don't they teach driver's education and sex education on the same day in Iraq? : They don't want to wear out the camel.

A lot of life's problems can be explained by the military and its applications of common sense....

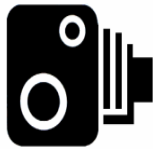
1. "Sometimes I think war is God's way of teaching us geography." - Paul Rodriguez
2. Cluster bombing from B-52s is very, very accurate. The bombs always hit the ground.
3. "Aim towards the Enemy" - Instruction printed on US Rocket Launcher
4. When the pin is pulled, Mr. Grenade is not our friend.
5. Never tell the Platoon Sergeant you have nothing to do.
6. If the enemy is in range, so are you.
7. It is generally inadvisable to eject directly over the area you just bombed.
8. Don't draw fire; it irritates the people around you.
9. Try to look unimportant; they may be low on ammo.
10. You, you, and you . . . Panic. The rest of you, come with me.
11. Tracers work both ways.
12. Five-second fuses only last three seconds.
13. Mines are equal opportunity weapons.
14. Bravery is being the only one who knows you're afraid.
15. If your attack is going too well, you have walked into an ambush.
16. No combat ready unit has ever passed inspection.
17. Any ship can be a minesweeper . . . once.
18. If you find yourself in a fair fight, you didn't plan your mission properly.
19. Whoever said the pen is mightier than the sword obviously never encountered automatic weapons.
20. Don't ever be the first, don't ever be the last, and don't ever volunteer to do anything.
21. "A slipping gear could let your M203 grenade launcher fire when you least expect it. That would make you quite unpopular in what's left of your unit" - Army's magazine of preventive maintenance.



CONFUSE-A-COP. Part one - traffic cops

The policeman got out of his car and the lad who was stopped for speeding rolled down his window. "I've been waiting for you all day," the policeman said.

The lad replied, "Yeah, well I got here as fast as I could." When the policeman finally stopped laughing, he sent the lad on his way without a ticket.



Please Make Cheques Payable To:

The Chief Constable

Fight Speed Camera Abuse. The Association of British Drivers www.abd.org.uk 0800 358 9955

While I was "flying" down the road yesterday (i.e., 20 mph over the limit), I passed over a bridge only to find a copper with a radar gun on the other side laying in wait. The copper pulled me over, walked up to the car, and with that classic patronizing smirk we all know and love, asked, "What's your hurry?"

To which I replied, "I'm late for work."

"Oh yeah," said the copper, "what do you do?"

"I'm a rectum stretcher," I responded.

The copper was stammered, "A what? A rectum stretcher? And just what does a rectum stretcher do?"

"Well," I said, "I start by inserting one finger, then I work my way up to two fingers, then three, then four, then with my whole hand in I work side to side until I can get both hands in, and then I slowly but surely stretch, until it's about 6 foot wide."

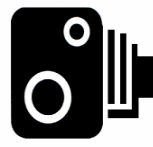
"And just what the hell do you do with a 6 foot arsehole?"

To which I politely replied, "You give him a radar gun and park him behind a bridge...."

Traffic Ticket: £95.00

Court Costs: £45.00

The Look on that Copper's Face: PRICELESS!!!



Warning!
Robbery In Progress

Fight Speed Camera Abuse. The Association of British Drivers www.abd.org.uk 0800 358 9955

A lorry driver was driving along on a country road. When he passed a sign that said "low bridge ahead." Before he knew it, the bridge was right ahead of him and he got stuck under the bridge. You could say that he got a rock solid "Trucker's Wedgie." Cars were backed up for miles.

Finally, a police car pulled up. The cop got out of his car and walked around to the lorry driver, put his hands on his hips and said, "Got stuck, huh?"

The lorry driver said, "No officer,... I was delivering this bridge and ran out of petrol!"

One day a policeman stopped a motorist who had just gone through a stop sign without stopping.

The motorist complained "Officer you can't give me a ticket for that!"

"Why not" said the traffic cop

"Because although I did not stop I slowed right down and its almost the same."

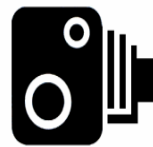
"But you did not stop" replied the cop, "and the sign says STOP."

"But the road was clear and it was safe to proceed" replied the motorist.

The officer then pulls out his truncheon and starts hitting the motorist's car.

"What are you doing!" yells the motorist in surprise.

"Do you want me to slow down or stop?" says the policeman.



Cash Machine Ahead
(For Police Use Only)

Fight Speed Camera Abuse. The Association of British Drivers www.abd.org.uk 0800 358 9955

Police officer pulls over a speeding car. The Officer says, "I clocked you at 80 mph. sir." The driver says, "Gee, officer, I had it on cruise control at 60, perhaps your radar needs calibrating." Not looking up from her knitting the wife says sweetly, "Now don't be silly dear, you know that this car doesn't have cruise control."

As the officer writes out the ticket, the driver looks over at his wife and growls, "Can't you keep your mouth shut for once?"

The wife smiles demurely and says, "You should be thankful your radar detector went off when it did."

As the officer makes out the second ticket for the illegal radar detector unit, the man glowers at his wife and says through clenched teeth, "Dammit, woman, can't you keep your mouth shut."

The officer frowns and says, "And I notice that you're not wearing your seat belt, sir. That's an automatic \$75 fine."

The driver says, "Yeah, well you see officer, I had it on, but took it off when you pulled me over so that I could get my license out of my back pocket."

The wife says, "Now dear you know very well that you didn't have your seat belt on. You never wear your seat belt when you're driving."

And as the police officer is writing out the third ticket the driver turns to his wife and barks, "WHY DON'T YOU SHUT THE HELL UP???"

The officer looks over at the woman and asks, "Does your husband always talk to you this way, Ma'am?"

"Oh heavens no, officer. Only when he's been drinking."

I went to the store the other day, and I was in there for only about 5 minutes. When I came out there was a damn cop writing out a parking ticket. So I went up to him and said, "Come on, buddy, how about giving a guy a break?"

He ignored me and continued writing the ticket. So I called him a pencil-dicked nazi. He glared at me and started writing another ticket for having worn tires! So I called him a piece of horse sh!t. He finished the second ticket and put it on the windshield with the first. Then he started writing a third ticket! This went on for about 20 minutes... the more I abused him, the more tickets he wrote. I didn't give a sh!t. My car was parked around the corner.

I try to have a little fun each day. It's important.

CATS & DOGS

I heard him trying to break in.
I ran to the cabinet grabbed my glock 40 automatic, I slammed the clip in the chamber and fired a round.
I was scared as I snuck down the hall to the back door, ----
I grabbed a flash light.
I opened the door as quietly and as slowly as I could.
I tip-toed to the side of the house where I heard him still working on the screen.
I turned the corner and put the flashlight and gun in his face
I yelled "hands up"!!! , as he turned to face me.....



I was in the cinema the other day when a man with a dog sat in front of me, and the dog sat up on the seat. I was going to say something to the staff, but the dog seemed otherwise well behaved, so I let it ride.

As the film progressed, I noticed that the dog was completely enthralled by it. He was laughing at all the jokes, crying in the sad bits, and covering his eyes with his paws in the scary bits.

At the end of the film I tapped the man on his shoulder and said "I'm amazed at the way your dog responded to the film".

He replied "So am I. He hated the book."

Inner Strength - you have to read right to the bottom!

If you can start the day without caffeine or pep pills,
If you can be cheerful, ignoring aches and pains,
If you can resist complaining and boring people with your troubles,
If you can eat the same food everyday and be grateful,
If you can understand when loved ones are too busy to give you time,
If you can overlook when people take things out on you when, through no fault of yours, something goes wrong,
If you can take criticism and blame without resentment,
If you can face the world without lies and deceit,
If you can conquer tension without medical help,
If you can relax without liquor,
If you can sleep without the aid of drugs,
If you can do all these things,
Then you are probably the family dog.

HOW TO GIVE A CAT A PILL

- 1) Pick cat up and cradle it in the crook of your left arm as if holding a baby. Position right forefinger and thumb on either side of cat's mouth and gently apply pressure to cheeks while holding pill in right hand. As cat opens mouth pop pill into mouth. Allow cat to close mouth and swallow.
- 2) Retrieve pill from floor and cat from behind sofa. Cradle cat in left arm and repeat process.
- 3) Retrieve cat from bedroom, and throw soggy pill away.
- 4) Take new pill from foil wrap, cradle cat in left arm holding rear paws tightly with left hand. Force jaws open and push pill to back of mouth with right forefinger. Hold mouth shut for a count of ten.
- 5) Retrieve pill from goldfish bowl and cat from top of wardrobe. Call spouse from garden.
- 6) Kneel on floor with cat wedged firmly between knees, hold front and rear paws. Ignore low growls emitted by cat. Get spouse to hold head firmly with one hand while forcing wooden ruler into mouth. Drop pill down ruler and rub cat's throat vigorously.
- 7) Retrieve cat from curtain rail, get another pill from foil wrap. Make note to buy new ruler and repair curtains. Carefully sweep shattered figurines and vases from hearth and set to one side for glueing later.
- 8) Wrap cat in large towel and get spouse to lie on cat with head just visible from below armpit. Put pill in end of drinking straw, force mouth open with pencil and blow down drinking straw.
- 9) Check label to make sure pill not harmful to humans, drink 1 beer to take taste away. Apply Band-Aid to spouse's forearm and remove blood from carpet with cold water and soap.
- 10) Retrieve cat from neighbor's shed. Get another pill. Open another beer. Place cat in cupboard and close door onto neck to leave head showing. Force mouth open with dessert spoon. Flick pill down throat with elastic band.
- 11) Fetch screwdriver from garage and put cupboard door back on hinges. Drink beer. Fetch bottle of scotch. Pour shot, drink. Apply cold compress to cheek and check records for date of last tetanus jab. Apply whisky compress to cheek to disinfect. Toss back another shot. Throw Tee-shirt away and fetch new one from bedroom.
- 12) Ring fire brigade to retrieve the f***ing cat from tree across the road. Apologize to neighbour who crashed into fence while swerving to avoid cat. Take last pill from foil-wrap.
- 13) Tie the little bastard's front paws to rear paws with garden twine and bind tightly to leg of dining table, find heavy duty pruning gloves from shed. Push pill into mouth followed by large piece of fillet steak. Be rough about it. Hold head vertically and pour 2 pints of water down throat to wash pill down.
- 14) Consume remainder of Scotch. Get spouse to drive you to the emergency room, sit quietly while doctor stitches fingers and forearm and removes pill remnants from right eye. Call furniture shop on way home to order new table.
- 15) Arrange for RSPCA to collect mutant cat from hell and ring local pet shop to see if they have any hamsters.

HOW TO GIVE A DOG A PILL 1) Wrap it in bacon

BEER SCOOTER

How many times have you woken up in the morning after a hard night of drinking and thought 'How did I get home?' As hard as you try, you cannot piece together your return journey from the bar to your home. The answer to this puzzle is that you used a beer scooter.

The beer scooter is a mythical form of transport, owned and leased out to the drunk by Bacchus the Roman god of wine. Bacchus has branched out since the decrease in the worship of the Roman pantheon and bought a large batch of these magical devices.

The beer scooter works in the following fashion:

The passenger reaches a certain level of drunkenness and the "slurring gland" begins to give off a pheromone. Bacchus or one of his many subcontractors detects the pheromone and sends down a winged beer scooter.

The scooter scoops up the passenger and deposits them in their bedroom via a trans-dimensional portal. It is not cheap to run a beer scooter franchise, so a large portion of the passenger's in-pocket cash is taken as payment. This generates the second question after a night out 'How did I spend so much money?'

Beer scooters have a poor safety record and are thought to be responsible for 90% of all UDI (Unidentified Drinking Injuries). An undocumented feature of the beer scooter is the destruction of time segments during the trip.

The nature of trans-dimensional portals dictates that time will be lost, seemingly unaccounted for. This generates the third question after a night out 'What happened?'

With good intentions, Bacchus opted for the EMIT (Embarrassing Moments In Time) add on, that automatically removes, in descending order, those parts in time regretted most. Unfortunately one person's EMIT is not necessarily the EMIT of another and quite often lost time is regained over a suitable period.

Independent studies have also shown that Beer Goggles cause the scooter's navigation system to malfunction thus sending the passenger to the wrong bedroom often with horrific consequences.

With recent models including a GPS, Bacchus made an investment in a scooter drive-thru chain specializing in half eaten kebabs and pizza crusts.

For the family man, beer scooters come equipped with flowers picked from other people's garden and Thump-A-Lot Boots. These boots are designed in such a way that no matter how quietly you tip-toe, you are sure to wake up your other half. Special anti-gravity springs ensure that you bump into every wall and the CTSGS (Coffee Table Seeking Guidance System) explains the ringbarked shins.

The final add-in Bacchus saw fit to invest in for some scooters is TAS (Tobacco Absorption System). This explains how one person can apparently get through 260 Marlboro Lights in a single night.

Inner Peace

I am passing this on to you because it has definitely worked for me. By following the simple advice I read in an article, I have finally found inner peace.....

It read "The way to achieve inner peace is to finish all the things you've started."

So I looked around to see all the things I started and hadn't finished.

Today I have finished off a bottle of vodka, a bottle of red wine, a bottle of Jack Daniel's, my Prozac, a small box of chocolates and 2 litres of Stella Artois.....

You have no idea how good I feel....



A car sped off the road, went through the crash barrier, rolled down a cliff, bounced off a tree and finally shuddered to a stop.

A passing motorist, who had witnessed the entire accident, helped the miraculously unharmed driver out of the wreck. "Good lord, mister," he gasped, "are you drunk?"

"Of course," said the man, brushing the dirt from his suit. "What the hell do you think I am -- a f@#\$\$%g stunt driver?"

DARWIN AWARD

A young Canadian man, searching for a way of getting drunk cheaply, because he had no money with which to buy alcohol, mixed gasoline with milk. Not surprisingly, this concoction made him ill, and he vomited into the fireplace in his house. The resulting explosion and fire burned his house down, killing both him and his sister.

ALL FOAM, NO BEER

A drunk staggered into a Pennsylvania ER complaining of severe pain while trying to remove his contact lenses. He said that they would come out halfway, but they always popped back in. A nurse tried to help using a suction pump, but without success. Finally, a doctor examined him and discovered the man did not have his contact lenses in at all. He had been trying to rip out the membrane of his cornea.

SOME SHORT JOKES - MOSTLY BLONDE!

A blonde is walking down the street with a pig under her arm. She passes a person who asks "Where did you get that?" The pig says, "I won her in a raffle!"

A blonde ordered a pizza and the clerk asked if he should cut it in six or twelve pieces. "Six, please. I could never eat twelve pieces."

Did you hear about the blond who had two chances to get pregnant? She blew it both times!

Did you hear about the blonde couple that were found frozen to death in their car at a drive-in movie theatre? They went to see "Closed for the Winter".

Did you hear about the blonde lesbian? She kept having affairs with men!

Did you hear about the blonde who tried to blow up her husband's car? She burned her lips on the tailpipe.

Did you hear about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air? She missed.

How do you drown a blonde? Put a scratch and sniff sticker in the bottom of the pool!

How do you know a blonde's computer? It's the one with White-Out all over the screen!

How does a blonde turn on the lights after sex? She opens the car door!

How many blondes does it take to play tag? One.

How would a blond punctuate the following?: "Fun fun fun worry worry worry" Fun period fun period fun NO PERIOD worry worry!

To a blonde, what is long and hard? Grade 4.

What did the blonde customer say to the buxom waitress (reading her nametag) ? "'Debbie' ...that's cute. What did you name the other one ?"

What did the blonde do when she heard that 90% of accidents occur around the home? She moved.

What did the blonde name her pet zebra? Spot.

What did the blonde say when she found out she was pregnant? "Are you sure it's mine?"

What do a blonde and an instant lottery ticket have in common? All you have to do is scratch the box to win.

What do a moped and a blond have in common? They're both fun to ride until a friend sees you on one.

What does a blonde do if she is not in bed by 10? She picks up her purse and goes home.

What does a Blonde say after having sex ? Are all you guys on the same team?

What goes VROOM, SCREECH, VROOM, SCREECH, VROOM, SCREECH? A blonde going through a flashing red light.

What happened to the blonde tap dancer? She slipped off and fell down the drain.

What is a blonde's favourite part of a garage? The airpump!

What is blond, brunette, blond, brunette,? A blond doing cartwheels.

What is the connection between a blonde and a halogen headlamp? They both get screwed on the front of a Ford Escort.

What is the definition of gross ignorance? 144 blondes.

What is the definition of the perfect woman? A deaf and dumb blonde nymphomaniac whose father owns a pub.

What is the difference between a blonde and a refrigerator? A refrigerator doesn't fart when you pull your meat out of it.

What is the difference between a blonde and an inflatable doll? About 2 cans of hair spray

What is the irritating part around a blonde's privates? A1: The Blonde! A2: The other guys waiting their turn.

What's a blonde's favourite nursery rhyme? Humpme Dumpme.

What's a blonde's idea of safe sex? Locking the car door.

What's black and fuzzy and hangs from the ceiling? A blond electrician.

What's five miles long and has an IQ of forty? A blonde parade.

What's the difference between a blonde and a man? The blonde has a higher sperm count!

What's the quickest way to get into a blonde's pants? Pick them up off the floor.

When does a brunette have $\frac{1}{2}$ of a brain? After a dye job.

When is it legal to shoot a blonde in the head? When you have a tire pump to reinflate it!

Where do blondes go to meet their relatives? The vegetable garden.

Why are blondes like cornflakes ? Because they're simple, easy and they taste good.

Why are dumb blonde jokes so short? So brunettes can remember them.

Why are most dumb blonde jokes one-liners? So men can understand them.

Why are there lip stick stains on the steering wheel after a blonde drives a car? Because she blows the horn!

Why can't blondes be cattle ranchers? They can't keep their calves together!

Why can't blondes put in light bulbs? They keep breaking them with the hammers.

Why did the blonde get so excited after she finished her jigsaw puzzle in only 6 months? On the box it said 2-4 years.

Why did the blonde keep failing her driver's test? Because every time the door opened, she jumped into the back seat.

Why did the blonde stop using the pill? Because it kept falling out.

Why do men prefer blondes? They like intellectual company.

Why don't blondes like to make Kool-Aid? They can't fit half a gallon of water in that little packet!

Why is 68 the maximum speed for blondes? Because at 69 they blow a rod...

Why is a blonde like a door knob? Because everybody gets a turn.

Why is a blonde like an old washing machine? They both drip when they're f***ed.

Why is a blonde like railroad tracks? Because she's been laid all over the country.

Why is it okay for blondes to catch cold? They don't have to worry about blowing their brains out.

Why is the blonde's brain the size of a pea in the morning? It swells at night.

Why was the blonde upset when she got her Driver's License? Because she got an F in sex.

To all those people who support WHU, tough!
FOR SALE:
 West Ham TABLECLOTHS - Suitable for any occasion but tend to slip down the table after a short time - £4:99
 West Ham VIDEOS - All the highlights from the last 20 years action. This 10 min video, including lots of re-runs, is a perfect gift for any fan £9:99
 West Ham BANNERS - Come complete with interchangeable slogans Eg:- "Roeder OUT", "Redknapp OUT", "LET ME OUT" etc.. £15:00
 "OUR LITTLE HERO" KEYRINGS - Come complete with model of Billy Bonds (Our Hero) attached. - £0.50p each.
 West Ham JOKE BOOK - A MUST for all fans. This 900 page book is full of all the best jokes ever told about the club. - £25:00
 West Ham CONDOMS - Come in sizes from "Little Hero" to "BIG Dowie". Ideal for the pricks in the Bobby Moore Stand. - £0:75p for life-times supply. (3)
 West Ham BRA - One for the ladies. This bra, in team colours, comes with good support but no cups- £14:99
 West Ham 'LADIES' TOWELS - The 'Freddie Kanoute' sanitary towel, complete with instructions, "In for a week, Out for a month". - £1:00 each
 KEEPER'S GLOVE - A must for any fans at the back of the stand, or near the corner flags to catch any shots our lads may have at goal. £8:99
 LEAGUE DIRECTORY - An item for the more discerning fan. This quality publication gives detailed directions to every 'Nationwide' League Ground in the country. A snip at just £25:00
 West Ham LIPSTICK - Ideal for kissing goodbye. (To the Premier League, as worn by our players) £0:99p each
 BARGAIN BASEMENT - Don't miss the annual clearance sale of players. These come in all ages, (many are free of charge, spares or repairs)

Switzerland 8th January 2003 :
 UEFA today stunned the football world by handing out a severe penalty to England international Lee Bowyer after finding him guilty of stamping on an opponent during an UEFA cup match. Bowyer has been banned from European competition for six games and made to sign for West Ham United. The combination of the six game ban and enforced transfer to West Ham means effectively Bowyer has been banned from European football for a minimum of FIFTEEN years.
 Bowyer himself is said to be philosophical after finally been caught on CCTV stamping on a grounded opponent but does admit he is at least partly to blame as he should have phoned a team mate to come and pick him up and destroy his boots and socks like he normally does when he finds himself in these situations
 Bowyer's contract entitles him to a GBP1m bonus payment should West Ham escape relegation, the contract is also believed to include payments should he find Lord Lucan (GBP750K), prove the existence of extra-terrestrial life (GBP500K) or explain why the f###k they paid several million pound for Titi Camera (GBP250K).
 Meanwhile official West Ham sources would make no comment on rumours that West Ham are to change their away strip to a white sheet with a white hood to make Bowyer feel more at home.



How to get women to watch football.

A colleague emailed his friend who supported A*nal (Highbury Road team) only to receive an abrupt message warning him of sending obscene messages and that further occurrence's would result in disciplinary action. Thank goodness he didn't support Scu*thorpe!**

A Scouser joke:

While in JJB Sports in Liverpool, the son picks up a Man Utd football shirt and says to his sister, "I've decided I'm going to be a Utd supporter and I want this strip for my Christmas present!" The sister is outraged at this, promptly whacks him round the head and says, "Go talk to yer Ma." Off goes the unusually intelligent little lad, with Man Utd shirt in hand and finds his mother. "Mum." "Yes, son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Utd supporter and I want this strip for Christmas." The mother is outraged at this, promptly whacks him round the head and says, "Go talk to yer Da." Off goes this little interbred, with Utd shirt in hand and finds his father. "Dad." "Yes, son?" "I've decided I'm going to be a Utd supporter and I want this strip for my Christmas present". The father is outraged at this, promptly whacks his son round the head and says, "No son of mine is ever going to be seen in THA!" About half an hour later, they are all back in the stolen car heading home. The father turns to the son and says, "Son, I hope you have learned something today?" The son turns to his father says, "Yes, Father, I have". Father says, "Good son, what is it?" The son replies, "I've only been a Utd supporter for an hour and I already hate you scouse b*****ds."

In the midst of conflict what do the brits do? Arrange two football matches with the locals which they then diplomatically lost, typical british! Dead right about "The Brits ...!" In the middle of a war, we make the opportunity to have a couple "FRIENDLIES" with the opposition ... ! The only FRIENDLIES that the Americans get involved in are their now world famous, or infamous, "FRIENDLY FIRE ... !!!"

Dear Supervisors:

It has been brought to management's attention that some individuals throughout the company have been using foul language during the course of normal conversation with their co-workers. Due to complaints received from some employees who may be easily offended, this type of language will be no longer be tolerated. We do however, realize the critical importance of being able to accurately express your feelings when communicating with co-workers, therefore, a list of "TRY SAYING" new phrases has been provided so that proper exchange of ideas and information can continue in an effective manner without risk of offending our more sensitive employees.

TRY SAYING: Perhaps I can work late

INSTEAD OF: And when the fuck do you expect me to do this?

TRY SAYING: I'm certain that isn't feasible

INSTEAD OF: No fucking way

TRY SAYING: Really?

INSTEAD OF: You've got to be shitting me

TRY SAYING: Perhaps you should check with . . .

INSTEAD OF: Tell someone who gives a shit

TRY SAYING: I wasn't involved in the project

INSTEAD OF: It's not my fucking problem

TRY SAYING: I'm not sure this can be implemented

INSTEAD OF: This shit won't work

TRY SAYING: I'll try to schedule that

INSTEAD OF: Why the hell didn't you tell me sooner

TRY SAYING: He's not familiar with the issues

INSTEAD OF: He's got his head up his ass

TRY SAYING: So you weren't happy with it?

INSTEAD OF: Kiss my ass

TRY SAYING: I'm a bit overloaded at the moment

INSTEAD OF: Fuck that, I'm on salary

TRY SAYING: You want me to take care of that

INSTEAD OF: Who the hell died and made you boss

TRY SAYING: I see

INSTEAD OF: Blow me

TRY SAYING: He's somewhat insensitive

INSTEAD OF: He's a prick

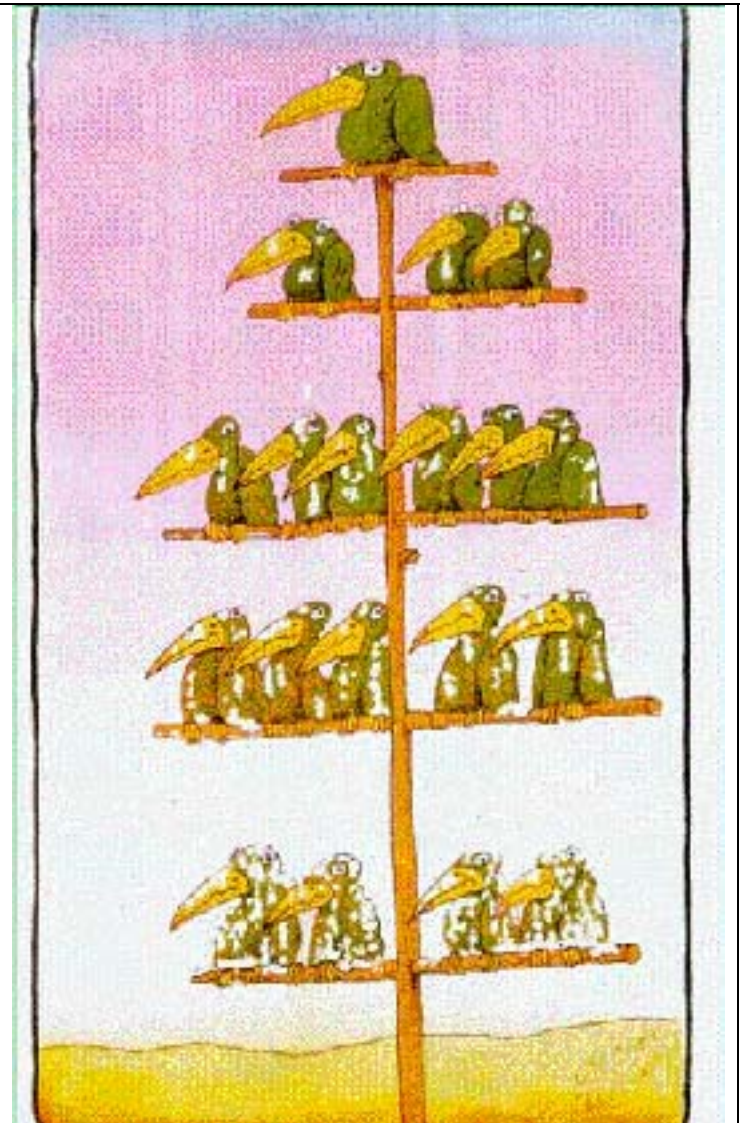
TRY SAYING: I think you could use more training

INSTEAD OF: Do you know what the fuck you're doing?

Thank You,

Human Resources

Just in case you've had a rough day, here is a stress management technique recommended in all the latest psychological texts, the funny thing is that it really works! Picture yourself near a stream. Birds are softly chirping in the cool mountain air. No one but you knows your secret place. You are in total seclusion from the hectic place called "the world". The soothing sound of a gentle waterfall fills the air with a cascade of serenity. The water is so crystal clear that you can easily make out the face of the person you're holding under water...



This is creepy

Think of a letter between A and W.

Repeat it out loud as you scroll down

Keep going . . . Don't stop . . .

Think of an animal that begins with that letter.

Repeat it out loud as you scroll down

Think of a man's/woman's name that begins with the last letter in the animal's name

Almost there.....

Now count out the letters in that name on the fingers of the hand you are not using to scroll down

Take the hand you counted with and hold it out in front of you at face level

Look at your palm very closely and notice the lines in your hand. Do the lines take the form of the first letter in the person's name?

Of course not.....

Now smack yourself in the head, get a life, and quit playing stupid games!

The Company boss, who is usually very conservative at work, had been seen for several days wearing an earring. Eventually one of his staff plucks up the courage to ask him about it. "How long have you been into earrings, sir?" he is asked and the boss replies "Ever since my wife found it in our bed!"

AT THE EXPENSE OF THE IRISH...

Car for sale

The following is an actual advertisement in an Irish Newspaper..!
1985 Blue Volkswagen Golf
Only 15 km
Only first gear and reverse used
Never driven hard
Original tires
Original brakes
Original fuel and oil
Only 1 driver
Owner wishing to sell due to employment lay-off
(see picture at base of next column)

Three Irishmen, Paddy, Sean and Shamus, were stumbling home from the pub late one night and found themselves on the road which led past the old graveyard.

"Come have a look over here," says Paddy, "it's Michael O'Grady's grave, God bless his soul. He lived to the ripe old age of 87."

"That's nothing," says Sean, "here's one named Patrick O'Toole, it says here that he was 95 when he died."

Just then, Shamus yells out, "Forget him, here's a fella that got to be 145 years old!"

"What was his name?" asks Paddy.

Shamus stumbles around a bit, awkwardly lights a match to see what else is written on the stone marker, and exclaims, "Miles, to Dublin."

Paddy took his old duck to the Vet, concerned because the duck wouldn't eat. The Vet explained to Paddy that as ducks age their upper bills grow down over their lower bills and make it difficult for the animal to pick up it's food. "What you need to do is gently file the upper bill down even with the lower bill. But you must be extra careful because the duck's nostrils are located in the upper bill and if you file down too far, when the duck takes a drink of water it'll drown."

Paddy goes about his business and about a week later the Vet runs into Paddy in the street. "Well, how is that duck of yours?" the Doctor inquires. "He's dead." declared the heartbroken man. "I told you not to file his upper bill down too far! He took a drink of water and drowned didn't he?" insisted the Vet. "Oh no." replied Paddy. "I think he was dead before I took him out of the vice."

A son and father went to see a doctor since the father was getting very ill. The doctor told the father and son that the father was dying from cancer. The father, who was an Irishman, turned to his son and said, "Son, even on this gloomy day, it's our tradition to drink to health as it is in death, so let's go to the pub and celebrate my demise." Reluctantly, the son follows his father to the local pub. There, while enjoying their ale, the father sees some old friends and tells them he is dying from AIDS. Shocked, the son turns to his father and says, "Father, it is not AIDS you are dying from, it is cancer, why did you lie to those men?" The father replies, "Aye, my son, you are right; but I don't want those guys sleeping with your mum when I'm gone."

A wedding occurred, just outside Cavan in Ireland. To keep tradition going, everyone got drunk and the bride's and groom's families have a storming row and begin wrecking the reception room and generally kicking the crap out of each other. The Police get called in to break up the fight. The following week, all members of both families appear in court. The fight continues in the courtroom until the Judge finally brings calm with the use of his hammer, shouting "Silence in Court". The court room goes silent and Paddy (the best man) stands up and says, "Judge.. I was the best man at the wedding and I think I should explain what happened". The Judge agrees and asks Paddy to take the stand. Paddy begins his explanation by telling the court that it is traditional in a Cavan wedding that the Best Man gets the first dance with the Bride.

The judge says, "OK".

"Well", said Paddy, "After I had finished the first dance, the music kept going, so I continued dancing to the second song, and after that the music kept going and I was dancing to the third song. When all of a sudden the Groom leapt over the table, ran towards us and gave the Bride an unmerciful kick in her privates".

The Judge instantly responded... "Bejusus.. That must of hurt!"

Paddy replies "HURT! He broke three of my fingers."

Paddy the Irishman died in a fire and was burnt pretty badly so the morgue needed someone to identify the body. His two best friends, Seamus and Sean (also Irishmen), were sent for. Seamus went in and the mortician pulled back the sheet. Seamus said "Yup, he's burnt pretty bad. Roll him over". So the mortician rolled him over. Seamus looked and said "Nope, it ain't Paddy". The mortician thought that was rather strange and then he brought Sean in to identify the body.

Sean took a look at him and said, "Yup, he's burnt real bad, roll him over". The mortician rolled him over and Sean looked down and said, "No, it ain't Paddy".

The mortician asked, "How can you tell?" Sean said, "Well, Paddy had two arseholes."

"What, he had two arseholes???" said the mortician.

"Yup, everyone knew he had two arseholes. Every time we went into town, folks would say, 'Here comes Paddy with them two arseholes.."



A guy is browsing in a pet shop and sees a parrot sitting on a little perch. It doesn't have any feet or legs. The guy says aloud, "Jeesh, I wonder what happened to this parrot?"

The parrot says, "I was born this way. I'm a defective parrot."

"Holy shit," the guy replies. "You actually understood & answered me!"

"I got every word," says the parrot. "I am highly intelligent and thoroughly educated."

"Oh yeah?", the guy asks, "How do you hang onto your perch without any feet?"

"Well," the parrot says, "this is very embarrassing but since you asked, I wrap my 'willie' around this wooden bar like a little hook. You can't see it because of my feathers."

"Wow" says the guy. "You really can understand and speak English, can't you?"

"Actually, I speak both Spanish and English and I can converse with reasonable competence on almost any topic e.g. politics, religion, sports, physics, philosophy. I'm especially good at ornithology. You really ought to buy me. I'd be a great companion."

The guy looks at the £200 price tag. "Sorry, but I just can't afford that."

"Pssst" says the parrot.... "I'm defective, so the truth is, nobody wants me cause I don't have any feet. You probably can get me for £20.

"Just make the guy an offer!"

The guy offers £20 and walks out with the parrot. Weeks go by. The parrot is sensational. He has a great sense of humour, he's interesting, he's a pal, he understands everything, he sympathizes, and he's insightful. The guy is delighted.

One day he comes home from work and the parrot goes "Psssst" and motions him over with one wing. "I don't know if I should tell you this or not, but it's about your wife and the postman."

"What are you talking about?" asks the guy.

"When the postman delivered today, your wife greeted him at the door in a sheer black nightie and kissed him passionately."

"WHAT???" the guy asks incredulously. "THEN what happened?"

"Well, then the postman came into the house and lifted up her nightie and began petting her all over," reported the parrot.

"My God!" he exclaims. "Then what?"

"Then he lifted up her nightie, got down on his knees and began to kiss her all over, starting with her breasts and slowly going down..

"WELL?" demands the frantic guy. "THEN WHAT HAPPENED?"

"Damned if I know,.. I got a hard-on and fell off my perch!"

Mrs. Davidson's dishwasher quit working, so she called a repairman. He couldn't accommodate her with an evening appointment. Since she had to go to work the next day, she told him: "I'll leave the key under the mat. Fix the dishwasher, leave the bill on the counter, and I'll mail you the check. By the way, don't worry about my Doberman. He won't bother you. But, whatever you do, ...do NOT under any circumstances talk to my Parrot!"

When the repairman arrived at Mrs. Davidson's apartment the next day, he discovered the biggest and meanest looking Doberman he had ever seen. But, just as she had said, the dog just lay there on the carpet, watching the repairman go about his business. However, the whole time he was there, the parrot drove him nuts with his incessant yelling, cursing, and name-calling. Finally the repairman couldn't contain himself any longer and yelled: "Shut up, you stupid ugly bird!" To which the parrot replied: "Get him, Spike!"

A young man named John received a parrot as a gift. The parrot had a bad attitude and an even worse vocabulary. Every word out of the bird's mouth was rude, obnoxious, and laced with profanity. John tried and tried to change the bird's attitude by consistently saying only polite words, playing soft music and anything else he could think of to "clean up" the bird's vocabulary.

Finally, John was fed up and he yelled at the parrot. The parrot yelled back. John shook the parrot and the parrot got angrier and even more rude. In desperation, John threw up his hands, grabbed the bird and put him in the freezer. For a few minutes the parrot squawked and kicked and screamed. Then suddenly there was total quiet. Not a peep was heard for over a minute.

Fearing that he'd killed the parrot, John quickly opened the door to the freezer. The parrot calmly stepped out onto John's outstretched arm and said, "I believe I may have offended you with my rude language and actions. I am sincerely remorseful for my inappropriate transgressions and I fully intend to do everything I can to correct my rude and unforgivable behaviour."

John was stunned at the change in the bird's attitude.

As he was about to ask the parrot what had made such a dramatic change in his behaviour, the bird continued.

"May I ask what the chicken did."

A woman went to a pet shop and immediately spotted a large beautiful parrot. There was a sign on the cage that said £50.00. "Why so little," she asked the pet store owner.

The owner looked at her and said, "Look, I should tell you first that this bird used to live in a house of prostitution, and sometimes it says some pretty vulgar stuff."

The woman thought about this, but decided she had to have the bird anyway. She took it home and hung the bird's cage up in her living room and waited for it to say something. The bird looked around the room, then at her, and said, "New house, new madam."

The woman was a bit shocked at the implication, but then thought "that's not so bad."

When her two teenage daughters returned from school the bird saw them and said, "New house, new madam, new girls."

The girls and the woman were a bit offended but then began to laugh about the situation.

Moments later, the woman's husband, Keith, came home from work. The bird looked at him and said, "Hi Keith."

A man was robbing a house in the middle of the night. All of a sudden, he heard a parrot cry out. "Jesus is gonna get you." The robber ignored it, and takes the TV. Again, the parrot cries out. "Jesus is gonna get you." The robber started to get a little worried. "What's your name, birdie?"

"Moses."

"What dummy named you Moses?"

"The same dummy who called his rottweiler Jesus."