



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers – Runs/trash #94 February 2005

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

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

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No. (hare)
7 th February 2005	1390	White Hart, High Street, Henfield	215 162	Trevor & Malcolm	n/k	
Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right opposite Church Street, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins. Trevor's 100th run, after only 15 years!						
14 th February 2005	1391	Seven Sisters, Seaford	492 998	Mudlarks Gomi Prof Nigel	01273 581284	
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Turn right onto A26 after Beddingham crossing. At roundabout turn left on B2109 then left again at next for A259 into Seaford. After main shops turn left on Alfriston Road when main road bends right. Est 30 mins. Eyes down for a full house from the Mudlarks: Dave 'Gomi' Bos 100; Pete 'Prof' Thomas 250; 'Navy' Nigel Wilce 500 runs!						
21 st February 2005	1392	Royal Oak, Newick	418 213	George & John 'Badger'	01273 835758	
Directions: Take A27 to Lewes, A275 to Chailey. Turn right at junction with A272. Go through village and turn right at the green. Pub is on right hand side. Est. 25 mins.						
28 th February 2005	1393	Duke of York, Sayers Common	268 182	Ivan & Mike 'Anybody'	01273 707182	
Directions: Up A23, turn off at B2117 Hurstpierpoint exit, left at T junction and first right B2118 2 miles on right. 20 mins.						
7 th March 2005	1394	Royal Oak, Handcross	259 297	Theresa & Don	01273 705846	
Directions: North on A23 to Handcross. Left at junction and pub is virtually opposite. Est. 20 mins.						

Receding Hareline:

14th March 2005 1395 Hugh 'Cardinal Sinning' Martin & Brenda Essex - Fox, Small Dole

18th April 2005 - Run 1400

Advance warning May 13th - 15th :

Friday 13th H3 visit Brighton in May as part of the West London H3 1000th run celebrations - full details TBA but diary for an evening Hash around the sites of Brighton's gruesome past never to be forgotten, then join in the rest of the WLH3 anniversary celebrations over the weekend!

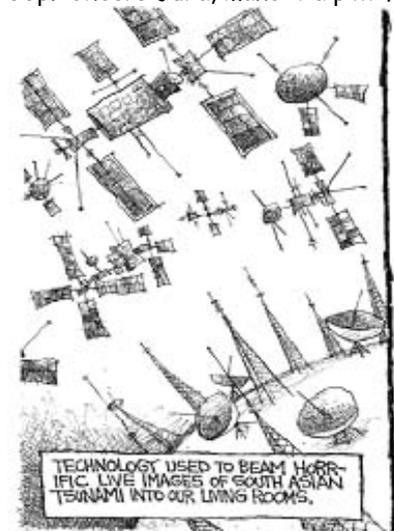
5th June 2005 (provisional date tba) Annual family hash and barbecue - Ditchling Village Green. **DIARY NOW!**



2005 a new year and a new world.

Since the last issue was prepared we have all been affected by the news of the tragic events out in the Indian Ocean and Sumatra with the loss of in excess of $\frac{1}{4}$ million lives as a result of the tsunami. We can only ponder on the long-term effects not just for the region, but for the whole of mankind as the anticipated disease spreads. No doubt everyone has already donated to one or other of the various charities, notably DEC who guarantee a maximum 2% admin deduction, however, as the whole area is one in which the hash is a major form of recreation there are a number of initiatives that have been launched by hashers to assist in whatever way they can. You can read further on about the Tsunami H3 (Hashers Helping Hashers) appeal, and we would anticipate donating at least the subscriptions from our run on Valentines Day February 14th, however, as Julia collects you may feel that you would like to give a little more at this time. If anybody has any other initiatives that could help raise our donation, and one that occurs is the small gross profit left over from the Christmas/ Burns night runs, please share them.

I'd like to officially suck up to Julia through these pages and thank her for all the hard work she puts in collecting the subs every week and trying to keep us solvent. It is no easy task, as I've found out with my involvement in the two aforementioned celebrations, and she has to place an awful lot of trust in our honesty. As you will see from the accounts later on the money gathered is always put back into the hash in one way or another. In the case of the Christmas do with a large subsidy on the beer which I'm sure we all enjoyed, as well as the provision of a number of bottles of wine. The hash also picked up the tab for the haggis enabling us all to enjoy a substantial meal for just a fiver on Burns night. Can't help noticing that there are a number of anniversary runs this month, well done all those involved and I guess that means celebration mugs and beers. All this for just 50p? Cheers Julia, make it a pint for the lads! **BOUNCER**



THE WAGGERS OF
©2004 MATT DAVIES

In a lighter vein....

David Beckham has turned down a move to Newcastle United. Real Madrid and Newcastle agreed an £8 Million transfer fee for the England captain. Beckham was reported to have said there was no way he could leave Real for Newcastle after what the Toon Army had done to Thailand and surrounding areas.

Ellen MacArthur was reportedly on the verge of withdrawing from her bid on the solo circumnavigation World Record when a Sri Lankan apparently overtook her in a deckchair.

Santa this year decided not to stop in Indonesia. He just gave them a wave.

The goal that wasn't, explained...

An FA spokesman after the game absolved the linesman of any responsibility for the apparently mistaken decision not to award a goal to Spurs after a shot from the halfway line crossed the goal line by at least a meter.

"The shot came in from an unusual distance and as such caught the linesman out of position forcing him to race back towards the goal as the play developed", explained the spokesman, "As he ran, the United scarf he was wearing under his shirt came loose and fluttered up into his face obscuring his view and preventing him from making the call. It was just one of those things."

In response to further questions from the Press the spokesman explained "If they don't already have a United tattoo most officials on game day try to wear a scarf or a replica shirt under their regulation kit to show their support for the worlds greatest club. The linesman in this case had chosen to wear a United scarf, a common choice that is in keeping with FA guidelines. The root cause of the problem lies not with the linesman but with the players and management of Tottenham Hotspur Football Club who broke one of the most important unwritten rules of the English FA: They placed a shot on target at Old Trafford. Martin Jol is new to this country and perhaps he's not yet familiar with some of our finer traditions. Fortunately if he doesn't yet understand that for the greater good of the game visiting teams, by tradition, are not expected to try to score at Old Trafford then our officials are in a position to help Mr Jol make that cultural adjustment."

Chuckling to himself the FA spokesman added "The goal had to be disallowed to avoid us descending down a slippery slope that would be bad for the national game. It's a fine line the officials have to walk. If they award a goal this week, next week someone might expect a penalty or ask that Van Nistelrooy be booked for diving. Can you imagine? That would just never do. No no no. Shocking, just the thought of it."



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OO
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SHORTSIGHTED

ON THE OTHER HAND - THE THERAPEUTIC PROPERTIES OF SEX

- 1) Sex is a good tonic. Scientific tests have discovered that women who have sex produce a hormone (estrogen) that makes their hair shiny and their skin smooth.
- 2) Gentle and relaxing sex reduces the possibility of dermatitis and poor skin. It cleans the pores and makes skin brighter.
- 3) Sex burns calories (especially the ones consumed during that romantic dinner).
- 4) Sex is the best sport. It tonifies and stretches all of the muscles in the body. It is also a lot more pleasant than swimming 20 lengths of the pool, nor does it require special gym shoes.
- 5) Sex is an immediate cure for depression. It releases endorphins into the blood stream, produces a sense of euphoria and leaves you with a sense of well-being.
- 6) The more sex you are given, the more you can offer. Sexual activity produces a large quantity of pheromones, which is what drives the other sex crazy.
- 7) Sex is the best tranquilliser in the world. It is 10 times more effective than valium.
- 8) A kiss a day keeps the dentist away. Kissing produces a lot of saliva which cleans the food from your mouth, lowering the level of acidity that causes caries and prevents the formation of plaque.

9) Sex can lower the intensity of a migraine. Making love lowers the tension that restricts the blood cells of the brain.
10) A lot of sex can unblock your nose. Sex is a natural antihistamine. It can help fight asthma and a high temperature.
So what are you waiting for? Make love not war. And as you can see, a headache isn't an acceptable excuse any more.

10 SIMPLE ADVISES ON HOW TO IMPROVE YOUR SEXLIFE:

1. Sleep properly at night. Tiredness is an important cause to temporary impotency. (But if you sleep how the f*ck are you supposed to have sex! To sleep while you're having sex; I guess you all have to ask your wives and girlfriends about that.)
2. Don't stress, neither at work nor on your time off. Try to be relaxed and to take the day as it comes. (At least we can be sure that's a cause we can rule out among hashers.)
3. Vary your sexlife. You can have sex without intercourse. (That sort of takes most the fun out of it. As for variation try your sister-in-law, your mother-in-law, the neighbours wife and maybe the odd sheep or two.)
4. Take care of your economy. If you're thinking about unpaid bills it's easy to loose the urge. (So, pay your outstanding debts to the Hash Cash and the Pub and your sexlife will improve. Hmm ... It might actually be cheaper to go to a hooker.)
5. Don't cheat on your partner. Guilt in bed can make you impotent. (HAHAHAHA! Guilt in a man! OK, there's a first for everything. So when (not if) you're cheating do so with someone your wife would approve of, or a really ugly one so that you feel less guilty.)
6. Have a relaxed talk about sex with your partner. It's important to know each other's needs and urges. (Basically it means; she talks and you sleep.)
7. Don't care about other people's sexlife. Colleagues and friends often exaggerate. And failing to live up to those stories can kill any mans self-confidence. (And if you ever find yourself dreaming wet dreams about Chopper, Gotlost, Bouncer, Wiggy, the Greyhounds, Mudlarks or any other male hasher, shoot yourself. You're lost to mankind.)
8. Take a sexbreak if you start to get problems and avoid one-night-stands. (But if your sexlife is based on one-night-stands does that mean that you should try to find a steady girlfriend, or (shudders) get married.)
9. Don't drink to much alcohol. (You can never drink to much alcohol!)
10. You don't have to prove anything in bed. Porno films and magazines do not show reality. (Well I've never looked at them that way. I read the deeply analytical articles and look at the wonderful views or admire the furniture. Doesn't you?)



You can lead a horticulture but you can't make her think!

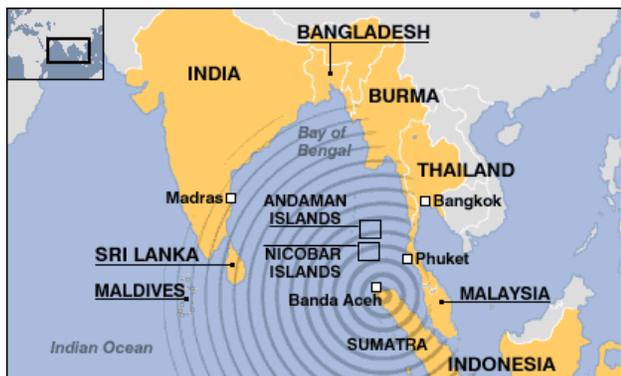
Beyond a joke – a new regular feature for the unfunny funnies. Please approach with caution:

A friend who runs a beach bar in Phuket was commenting on how business has fallen so dramatically since the tsunami hit tourism. Looking on the bright side though he remarked that many of his old regulars have started to drift back. Sorry.



Dear Hashing friends,

If you wonder how to best help victims of the tsunami in south-east Asia, be aware that several Hash chapters have started their own initiatives through local hashing contacts in or around the disaster zones. Two of these are based in Europe and originate from Frankfurt H3 and BMPH3.



Most of us have already given personal contributions to one of the international charity organisations working in the crisis zone right now, tackling emergency situations. You might also be aware that, as a result of a huge spontaneous financial effort from citizens, there is currently enough money for the short-term needs; logistics and scale even being bottlenecked at this moment.

HHH - HHH

Calling all Hash chapters in Europe to **DONATE** hash cash **INCOME** (as well as any additional individual contributions) **FROM** your **VALENTINE's DAY RUN** and/or **GISPERT's MEMORIAL DAY RUN** (11 February - same week) to the tsunami relief, **ideally through one of the hash-supported initiatives.**

HHH - HHH

Help for SRI LANKA c/o BMPH3

Coordinator : "Higgins" higgins@mindless.com

Local contacts : "Pint" & "Half Pint" (ex-Bonn H3, now Colombo Harriettes H3)

-> by bank transfer

bank name : KBC
 account holder : BMPH3
 IBAN : BE06 7330 1671 2322
 BIC : KREDBEBB

Please mention "Tsunami H3" and your Hash chapter + e-mail address if you want to receive feedback.

Help for INDONESIA c/o Frankfurt H3

Coordinator: "The Wolf" thewolf.gust@t-online.de

Local contacts: "Stainless" (Medan H3) and "Footblower" (ex-Frankfurt H3)

-> by bank transfer

bank name : Frankfurter Sparkasse von 1822
 account holder : FRANKFURT EUROHASH e.V.
 IBAN : DE36 5005 0201 1245 7794 17
 BIC : FRASDEFF

Please mention "Tsunami H3" and your Hash chapter + e-mail address if you want to receive feedback.

On On
 Higgins, BMPH3 GM



On On
 The Wolf, Frankfurt H3 GM



In case you want to focus your assistance on the medium- and long-term needs of the victims as well as being accurately informed as to how your money is being spent, here are two proposals for the recovery effort. Although help is welcome everywhere, we feel that giving to these smaller relief effort groups - lead by local hashers - will be a much more personal experience than giving to a large international organisation.

The Wolf came up with the idea that HHH or H3 has a new meaning: HASHERS HELPING HASHERS. Therefore **Tsunami H3** appeared as an obvious name for a joint Hash effort to provide relief via local Hash contacts. Our two European proposals (let us know if there's more) are based on the concepts of (1) no administration fee, (2) medium-term to long-term relief effort, (3) focused help through local hashers. These are also aimed at some of the most devastated regions where survivors are having the toughest time due to geographical specificities and poor or damaged infrastructure.

Whatever you decide to do, we'd like to promote the following simple yet efficient idea, which sprung from an electronic brainstorming between The Wolf, Blimey and myself :



-> You don't have a Euro bank account in the Eurozone but still want to help one of these initiatives? Do a transfer using PayPal (but we'll lose about 4% in transfer fees) and specify which initiative you want the money to go to (if unspecified donations will be split equally between the two).

Log into your PayPal account at: <https://www.paypal.com> (secure connection!!). Go to the "Send Money" tab and fill in the fields strictly as follows:

Recipient's Email : Higgins@mindless.com
Currency (select) : Euro
Type (select) : Service
Subject : Tsunami H3 + [your Hash chapter]
+ [initiative supported i.e. Sri Lanka or Indonesia]

The transaction statement appearing on your account/credit card bill will indicate:
"PAYPAL *HHH IGGINS"

Tsunami H3 - Tsunami H3

----- Original Message -----

From: "Erich & Dinar Boddin" <erdisha@sltnet.lk>
Subject: help for Sri Lanka
Date: Mon, 03 Jan 2005 15:53:26 +0600

----- Original Message -----

From: "fran steel" <dfsteel@attglobal.net>
Subject: RE: tsunami h3
Date: Wed, 5 Jan 2005 19:43:20 +0700

Dear Friends,

We are very grateful for all the emails we got concerning our well being after the disaster that struck **Sri Lanka**. A disaster that is beyond any imagination. that is basically mind boggling. We are deeply shocked and trying to organize relief goods and funds as much as we can.

We've had so far a lot of spontaneous offers to donate money. Therefore we would like to ask for more help. We are not thinking in terms of today or tomorrow. We are concerned about medium and long term solutions. People who have lost every thing (and there are hundreds of thousands) have to establish a new existence: to build a new house, fishermen (who survived) to get a new boat, find a new job etc. etc. The list is never ending.

Dinar and I have decided to spend much of our time and effort to help these people. We are convinced that help should be focused. Instead of spreading thousands of dollars among hundreds of people we suggest to help more individually depending on the help we get.

There is also a chance to establish a direct contact between donor and recipient. We can send you all the details, even pictures on what the money has been spent on.

[...]

Thank you very much, may God bless you!

Erich & Dinar Boddin

aka
Pint & Half Pint
of the Colombo Hash House Harriettes

All hashers, there is a marvelous response in progress amongst the hashing community and of course the world at large. Being relatively close to a disaster area I am a little in touch with what is happening and what is needed.

At the moment the immediate needs are of course the basic essential - potable water, food, shelter, medicines, etc. and to a large extent these are being met here in **Indonesia** although there are still many areas which are only now being accessed.

As time goes by however there will be a change in focus with the emphasis switching to helping people rebuild their lives and supporting those who might be in refugee camps in the interim period.

Please bear these aspects and the timing of your response in mind as you think about what you want to do to help.

As we hashers know the FRBs are no more important than those who make up the rear of the pack. I think you understand what I am saying.

Stainless

Dave & Fran Steel



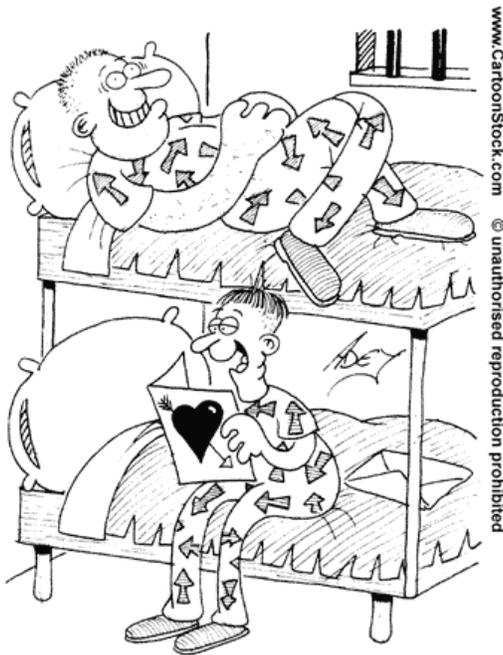
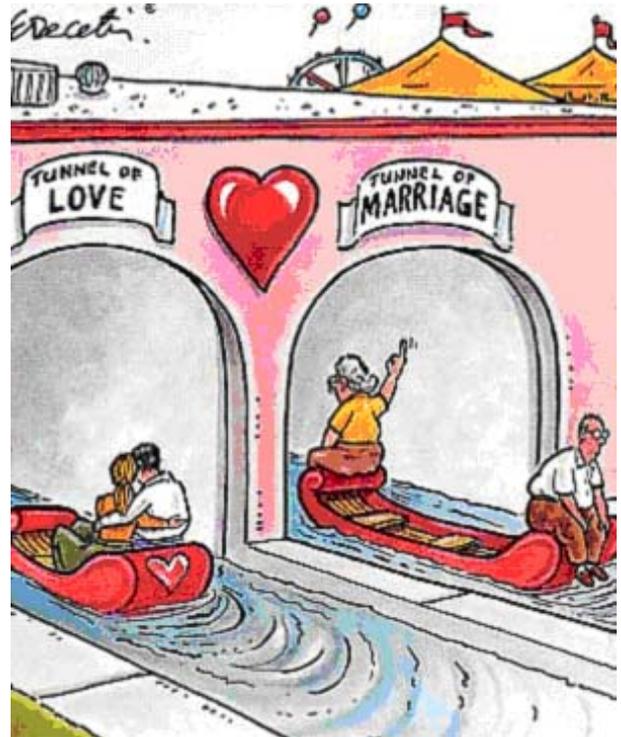
Valentines humour

Because many men are bad at expressing their feelings, let alone write poetry, here is a "form poem" to help you along.

*Oh, (put lover's name here) thou art so gorgeous
Your eyes so (eye color here) are like that of a temptress
With your love you have made me complete.
My passion burns like (pet name) when she is in heat*

*The love you give me spreads like an infection
Which is why (name of girl who dumped you) gave me a rejection
So let me reveal a secret to you
And then you can decide what you must do*

*I'm so desperate I could turn to sodomy,
Stop this desire before I have a lobotomy.
So on this Valentine's night
Wear the silk nightie, and don't put up a fight.*



"Oooh - a Valentines card. I wonder who it's from?"

A woman awoke excitedly on Valentine's Day and announced enthusiastically to her husband, "I just dreamed that you gave me a pearl necklace for Valentine's day! What do you think it means?"

With certainty in his voice, the man said, "You'll know tonight."

That evening the man came home with a small package and handed it to his wife. With anxious anticipation the woman quickly opened the package to find a book entitled - "The meaning of Dreams".

A guy walks into a post office one day to see a middle-aged, balding man standing at the counter methodically placing "Love" stamps on bright pink envelopes with hearts all over them. He then takes out a perfume bottle and starts spraying scent all over them.

His curiosity getting the better of him, he goes up to the balding man and asks him what he is doing. The man says "I'm sending out 1,000 Valentine cards signed, 'Guess who?'"

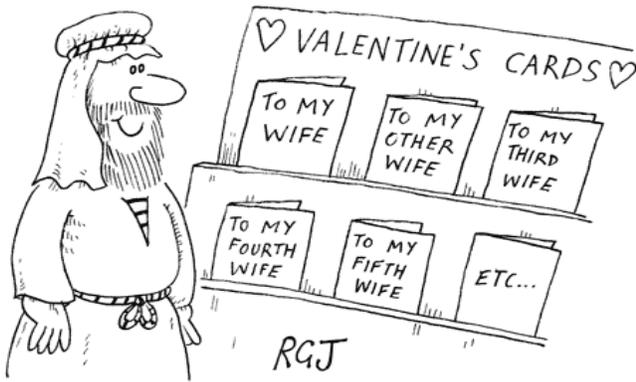
"But why?" asks the man.

"I'm a divorce lawyer," the man replies.

Last minute Valentine's Day advice

1. Don't tell your partner about that perfect present you almost bought.
2. Don't give the same Valentine card you gave your partner last year.
3. Don't buy the wrong size/brand of anything.
4. Don't forget to wear clean underwear.
5. Don't tell your date you forgot your wallet again.
6. Don't leave your date alone with your parents, flatmates or pet.
7. Don't buy your partner household appliances for Valentine's Day.
8. Don't wipe your nose on your sleeve.
9. Don't give your partner an engagement ring that was meant for someone else!
10. Don't club baby fur seals.





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Fact for a woman wanting to find a man:

The best place to go in the whole world is Greenland where more than six of every ten males are available to marry.

Fact for a man wanting to find a woman:

The best place to go in the whole world is Reunion, a 970-square-mile French island with a population of 516,000, about 400 miles east of Madagascar in the Indian Ocean. 69.8 per cent of the women are available.

If you are not interested in either of the above - try Brighton!

Misinterpreted history of Valentine's Day

Ancient Times: *The beginnings of the holiday started with a dissident tribe of pagans, later identified as a band of Republican Presidential Candidates. At that time Hallmark cards were not able to use the modern techniques of printing such as inkjets and lasers. Instead the company used the blood of goats or dogs as primitive forms of ink. To keep the locals unsuspecting of their capitalistic exploitation of the holiday they presented the dead animals as a sacrifice to Luperclia. Also the origins of dominatrix and sadomasochism are seen at this time when young men would use the hides to whip the infertile women of the town asking them "Who's yo' daddy?"*

Christianity: *Now, let the pagans have their uncivilized fun and festivals, and who has to come along and ruin it? First, it was PETA blowing the whistle on animal cruelty. Then it was the early Roman Catholic Church, who was jealous that the most exciting holiday on their calendar was forty days of giving something up. So, they adopted the holiday to have wild parties. They gave the holiday the new name of St. Valentine's Day. Saint Valentint performed secret marriages and was known in certain Bishops' circles as a master of Kama Sutra. Later, he was sentenced to death for some oppressive reason. Before his death he sent his lover a WallMart Dilbert Card (\$2.85) signed "Your Valentine."*

Medieval: *In medieval Europe, the people believed that the 14th of February was the day that birds selected their mates. Hence the term "lovebirds." Wow, they sure were clever. They couldn't figure out how to cook meat, but they had time to think up witty phrases like, lovebirds. The first card was officially sent at this time, a Hallmark fold out, (\$3.50) from a prisoner in France. The card was actually a cryptic message plotting his escape. Unfortunately, the wife was flattered by the message of love and ignored the plan. Later her husband was beheaded.*

Victorian: *Everything was mass-produced, and materialism killed the spirit of the holiday. Oh the joys of the Industrial Revolution. It turned the world into faceless masses, inspiring Ayn Rand novels, and in turn inspiring lots of college kids not to pursue a major in English.*

Modern: *Today children and lovers celebrate the holiday together. Children give candy hearts either for the sugar high or a peck on the cheek behind Mrs. Weidlemeyer's classroom. On the other hand, lovers exchange chocolate hearts. They become disillusioned, thinking that on that night, instead of performing the act of sex, they will delve into the art of making love. Lovers fill every restaurant in town, leaving singles to make reservations even at the drive-thru line at McDonalds.*

10 Things not to do at dinner on your Valentine's Day date

- Recite your dating history. Improvise. Include pets.
- Stand up every five minutes, circle your table with your arms outstretched, and make aeroplane sounds.
- Pull out a harmonica and play blues songs when your date begins talking about themselves.
- When ordering, inquire whether the restaurant has any live food.
- Ask your date how much money they have with them.
- If they are paying, order the most expensive thing on the menu. Take one bite. Yawn.
- Slide under the table. Take your plate with you.
- Beg your date to tattoo your name on their derriere. Keep bringing the subject up.
- Insist that the waiter cut your food into little pieces. In a similar vein, insist that he take a bite of everything on the plate, to make sure no one poisoned it.
- Lick your plate. Offer to lick theirs.



... YOU'RE ONCE, TWICE, THREE TIMES A LADY.



THE FAMOUS ENTERPRISE / ROAD RUNNER STORY

...Let us suppose that the Enterprise is doing some sort of research mission to an unknown planet. I think the Captain's Log would be worth a look:

Captain's Log, Stardate 54324.5: Starfleet Command has directed the Enterprise to do a preliminary exploration of planet --- in advance of a full research team. Scanners report the atmosphere to be breathable, but are receiving confusing readings with regard to life forms. I am beaming down with a landing party composed of all our chief officers except for poor Scotty.

Supplement: Redshirt Riley has received a head injury, apparently while exploring under a high rock shelf. He reports only hearing a loud sound and jumping before being struck. After examination by Dr. McCoy he has been judged capable of continuing duty.

Supplement: We have encountered an alien creature on this planet. While it does not itself seem menacing, a unfortunate occurrence took place when it was present. Specifically, on my orders Lt. Sulu withdrew his phaser. The creature disappeared leaving a puff of smoke, immediately following which a loud noise was heard next to Sulu. Sulu fired, hitting Ens. Chekov. Oddly enough, although Sulu's weapon was set to stun, Chekov was also covered with a black powder similar to soot. Mr. Chekov has been sent back to the ship for examination and quarantine.

Stardate 54326.2, Mr. Spock reporting: Tricorder readings indicate that the creature we encountered earlier is constantly moving at great speed over the surface of the planet. We have encountered the creature once again. In an attempt to slow the creature for study, I attempted to fire on it. The creature, however, appeared to move faster than the phaser beam.

Regretfully, the beam struck an outcropping of rock above the Captain's head, causing it to break off and fall. Although it appears that several tons of rock fell squarely on the Captain, he was driven straight into the ground but apparently not seriously injured, though stunned. The Captain has been beamed up to Sickbay, leaving me in command of the research party.

Captain's Log, Stardate 54342.1: The creature is still at large on the planet's surface. While Mr. Spock continues to lead a research party I am currently at work with Mr. Scott on an Acme Pressure Cooker for our lab, for when the creature is finally apprehended.

Captain's Log, stardate 54342.3. The strange occurrences that have dogged the landing party since our arrival at this planet have led me to believe that the creature is in some way directly responsible for them. Mr. Chekov and I have both been declared fit for return to duty, though Dr. McCoy has entered in his medical log that he feels we should be kept under observation. Mr. Spock has constructed a device which he suspects should be able to counteract the creature's incredible speed as follows: We have placed a dish of birdseed out in the open, with several signs pointing to it. The dish is atop a cleverly concealed trap door, which will open when any weight falls on it. The creature will then travel a slide, eventually being deposited in a cage constructed of sheets of transparent aluminium. We will then be free to analyze it at our leisure. Meanwhile, I have forbidden all beaming down to the surface of the planet except on my or Mr. Spock's direct order.

Captain's Log, supplemental. The plan failed. The creature was indeed lured by the birdseed, as expected. It sped to the dish, consumed the bait, and sped off without setting off the trap. Mr. Spock is as puzzled as I, and has begun tests to discover the flaw in the design. I have sent out three search parties to see if we can box the creature in, one headed by Mr. Sulu, one by Mr. Chekov, and one by Sociologist Xontel.

Captain's Log, stardate 54342.8. Sociologist Xontel has been temporarily incapacitated. In pursuing the creature, he and his men somehow managed to cross the place where Mr. Spock's trap was set just as he completed the corrections to it. The trap was sprung, and all four of my men were suspended for a moment in mid-air, puzzled, just before they fell into the cage we constructed. We are now trying to release them with phasers, as the lock was inadvertently smashed by the impact from Sociologist Xontel's foot as he fell. I consider this a major setback. Mr. Spock considers it "fascinating."

Captain's Log, stardate 54343.4. In an all-out attempt to stop the creature once and for all, I have had a phaser rifle beamed down from the Enterprise. The creature has behaved in an extremely cunning manner, yet I am unsure whether this is a sign of actual intelligence. Lt. Uhura has been unsuccessful in her attempts to raise Starfleet Command. Meanwhile, Mr. Scott informs me that our dilithium crystals are deteriorating at an alarming rate. He has jury-rigged a system that will prevent the decay for a time, but it is imperative that we find new crystals soon. **Captain's Log, supplemental.** Mr. Sulu reports high-energy tricorder readings from an area of the planet in which the creature has not yet been sighted. He has taken a small party, including Mr. Spock, to the high-elevation spot from which the readings emanate. I have begun to analyze the creature's movements. It seems to

travel consistently over a set path. Perhaps we can corner it in a tunnel it seems to pass through frequently.

Captain's Log, stardate 54344.7. Mr. Sulu has located a cache of ACME dilithium crystals atop a high cliff. Regretfully, while collecting them, the edge of the cliff broke off, and he and Mr. Spock plummeted several hundred feet to the ground below. Strangely enough, they both survived the fall with no more than raising a cloud of dust on impact, although they did pass the chunk of rock on the way down and end up completely buried. A rescue excavation has commenced, and they should be safe shortly.



Captain's Log, stardate 54344.9. Mr. Spock has beamed up to the ship with them to assist Mr. Scott in their installation, as he foresees compatibility problems. Back on the planet's surface, Mr. Chekov led seven men into the tunnel in an attempt to capture the creature in transit. A loud BEEP, BEEP was heard, and Chekov aimed the phaser rifle and commanded his men to spread out. I wish to state for the record that I would have acted similarly, and that Ensign Chekov should in no way be held responsible for the unfortunate circumstances arising from the unexpected appearance of an old Earth-style freight train. He has been beamed back up to the ship with minor injuries.

Captain's Log, stardate 54345.1. Dr. McCoy has beamed down with a hypo containing a mixture of kyranide, tri-ox compound, Scalosian concentrate, a theragram derivative, and some other items he found in unmarked containers in Sickbay. By injecting a small amount into each member of the landing party, I hope to be able to deal with the creature on its own high speed terms.

Captain's Log, supplemental. The latest experiment to deal with the strange creature has failed. As Dr. McCoy was injecting a measured dose of the compound, it abruptly appeared behind him and uttered a loud BEEP, BEEP! Dr. McCoy, understandably flustered, accidentally pressured in the entire contents of the hypo into his arm. A full security team is in pursuit of him, waiting for the effects of the drug to wear off.

Captain's Log, stardate 54345.2. I have ordered the landing party transported back to the ship. The new dilithium crystals have been successfully installed. On my responsibility, the ship is preparing to engage main phasers to attack the creature, which continues on its semi-erratic course across the planet's surface.

Captain's Log, supplemental. This is a warning to all other starships that may pass this way. Do not approach this planet! The illogical events occurring here are too much to overcome with simple science. If you have heard the events transcribed in the rest of this log, you will learn that this creature is nearly undefeatable. We channelled full ship's power through the phaser banks. Theoretically, the creature should have been destroyed; however, the energies were too much strain for the ACME crystals. The full force of the phasers backlashed over the Enterprise, engulfing her completely. At first, the only noticeable effect was a complete failure of all systems save emergency gravity and life support. Then a web of black lines spread through the Enterprise's superstructure. Next, the ship began breaking up, piece by piece, falling through the atmosphere to land on the surface of the planet. When the ship had collapsed entirely, my crew was left hanging in space for a short time, and finally each of us began to fall to the planet below. We have no theories on how any of us survived, but every crewmember has reported nothing more than a sense of uneasiness, followed by the realization that they were several hundred miles up in the air, a sinking sensation, and then a gradual drop: first the feet, then the body, and finally the head, usually wearing a resigned expression of perplexion. We are attempting now to communicate with the creature in the hopes that it will prove intelligent. Perhaps we can communicate our peaceful intentions to it. Mr. Spock has constructed a crude rocket launcher from the wreckage of the ship, and with this we hope to send the recorder marker up into space, where hopefully someone will find it.

Captain James T. Kirk, of the United Federation of Planets, Captain of the Starship Enterprise, recording.



Road runner in love (well... it is Valentines after all!)

The Roadrunner was feeling very amorous one day, and since there were no other female roadrunners around, he decided to look around.

He happened to spot a lovely dove. Bzzzzzz... down he goes and feathers are flying, lots of dust in the air and the dazed dove is lying there with a smile and says, "I'm a dove and I've been loved!"

The Roadrunner is still not satisfied. He spots a Lark flying around and zooms down on her. Again, feathers are flying around and dust is in the air and the dazed Lark is lying there and said, "I'm a Lark and I've been sparked"

The Roadrunner is still not satisfied and spots a Duck. He zooms down and again feathers are flying and a lot of squawkings and dust flying in the air, and the roadrunner takes off.

The Duck is lying there really pissed off, and says "I'm a Drake and there's been a mistake!"

Letters to Viz Magazine

I HAVE recently started to masturbate whilst fantasising about Jeanette Krankie. My problem is that I cannot work out whether I am gay, straight or a paedophile. What do your readers think? D Barclay

COULD the Home Secretary explain to me how biometric checks on iris patterns and fingerprints are going to help keep tabs on Abu Hamsa? Les Barnsley, Barnsley

'ONE pound a week will supply water for an entire village in Tanzania', says Oxfam. So how come United Utilities charge me twenty pounds a month for my three bedroom semi? The fleecing bastards. Tracey Cusick, Cumbria

HOW come rap artist Dr. Dre can use the 'N' word on his multi-million selling albums and win a MOBO award, yet when I used it at my son's football match I was asked to leave the park? Once again, it's one law for the rich and another for the poor. Reg Ashcroft, Bradford

So HMV consider Andy Williams and Dean Martin to be "easy listening" do they? Try telling that to my mate Andy. He's been deaf for 20 years. Tim

They say "you can't judge a book by its cover". What nonsense. The last edition of High School Anal that I bought featured a young lady stuffing a big one up her bomb-bay on the front page, and this turned out to be an excellent indication of the contents. Mark Roberts

According to Nietzsche, 'That which does not kill me makes me stronger'. I'm sure my grandad would not agree. He suffered a series of massive strokes in the early '90s which have left him an incontinent vegetable for the past 12 years. A Thorne, Sandbach

IT'S uncanny how some of these old sayings are true. 'Absence makes the heart grow fonder', said my wife as she waved goodbye to me on the way to spend a month with her mother. Since then I have grown quite fond of my next door neighbour. I actually gave her one on the living room carpet this morning. Christopher Hampshire, Bristol

The recent suicide of Harold Shipman has thrown up some interesting questions. For a start, does Shipman killing himself take his official tally up to 216, or does it count as an own goal? Where does this final score place our national champ in the world league table? Magnus, Sheffield

NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF BUILDERS CONVENTION.



I was shocked to hear Home Secretary David Blunkett say that Britain's prison population has been ballooning for the past ten years. My God, has the world gone mad? Those people are there to be punished, not to be given 'thrill of a lifetime' experiences that most law abiding citizens can only dream of. Mrs Close, Headingley

The government says that there are nearly 50,000 people with HIV in Britain, a third of whom do not even know that they have it. Is it just me, or is it a bit harsh that the government know and haven't told the poor sods? John Campbell, e-mail

Never mind ventriloquists like Keith Harris and Roger DeCoursey. What about Professor Stephen Hawking? I saw him on telly blathering on about galaxies for hours and I never saw his lips move once. Genius. Mike Woods, e-mail

With reference to that series "Manhunt" where ex-Special Forces soldiers try to hunt down Andy McNab. Why don't the producers include a couple of Iraqis in the hunting team? They found the twat quickly enough the last time he played hide and seek with them. Shuggie, Email

It's all very well Meg Ryan getting her kit off for her new film, but why wasn't she doing it twenty years ago before her puppies hit the pan? Alan Pick, Kingston-upon-Toast

I would like to thank Darren of Chelsea for not coming to Australia with Jenny. She is a great shag. Thanks again. Baz, Bondi

Hats off to the witty burglars who stole my entire CD collection with the exception of "There is Nothing Left to Lose" by the Foo Fighters. I hope that when sentencing, the judge takes into account their splendid sense of humour. Chris Scaife, Jesmond

Hats off to the American police. They arrive at Michael Jackson's Neverland ranch to arrest him a mere six months after he admits climbing into bed with young boys on worldwide TV. Perhaps they should get some faster cars. T Barnham, London

Dear Sir,

I want to apply for the secretary job that I saw in the paper. I can type real quick with one finger and do some counting.

I think I am good on the phone and no I am a people person, People really seem to respond to me well.

I'm looking for a job as a secretary but it mustn't be too complicated.

My spelling is not too good but I often can get a job through my personality. My salary is open so we can discuss what you want to pay me and what you think that I am worth,

I can start immediately. Thank you in advance for your answer. .

Hopefully you're the best applicant so far.

Sincerely,

Peggy May Starlings

PS : Because my resume is a bit short
- here is a picture of me taken at my
last job.

Employer's response:.....

Dear Peggy May,

It's OK honey, we've got spell check

