



BOGGY SHOE



by right royal appointment.

*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers – R*ns/trash #100 September 2005*

100th issue

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

All r*ns are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

100th issue

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)
29th August 2005	1419	PEP, Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Pete Eastwood	01273 845329	
Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins. 6.30pm start						
5 th September 2005	1420	Countryman, Shipley	136 214	Phil & Andy	01273 509958	
Directions: A23 north to A272. Right at T through Cowfold. Straight across West Grinstead traffic lights and 2nd left Smithers Hill Lane. Pub opposite end of lane. Est. 30 mins.						
12 th September 2005	1421	White Horse, Steyning	177 110	Trevor and Malcolm	tba	
Directions: A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at first roundabout, 2 nd left at next. Pub on left ¾ mile. 20 mins.						
19 th September 2005	1422	Black Horse, Nuthurst	194 263	Theresa, Don & Anne	01273 705846	
Directions: A23 north to A272. Right at T and 2nd right on A272 after Cowfold. Pub approx. 2 miles on right. Est 25 mins.						
26 th September 2005	1423	Eight Bells, Bolney	262 228	Terry & Ivan	01273 883986	
Directions: A23 north to A272. Turn right then right again for village. Est. 15 mins						
3 rd October 2005	1424	Sloop, Scaynes Hill	385 243	Chris plus ...	01273 554148	
Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Left again and stay on A272 through Haywards Heath to Scaynes Hill. Turn left by garage opposite Farmers pub. Sloop is 1.5 miles on right. 20 mins.						

Receding Hareline:

10th October 2005 Royal Coach, Shoreham - Wiggy

17th October 2005 Victory, Staplefield - The Mudlarks

ONE CONGRATULATES the Brighton Hash House Harriers on managing to continue to publish their magazine, the Bog Issue, for 100 editions.

Whilst One is amazed that this publication is able to survive unmolested by the authorities and the powers invested in the State, in these Strange Times, One does find it a cracking good read, and they would certainly have to deal with me should they try.

Mother always enjoyed the articles on matters of the hop, Philip does so look forward to Page Three, tastefully done as it is, and even Edward has found inspiration in the backside pages. Well done and many more of them!

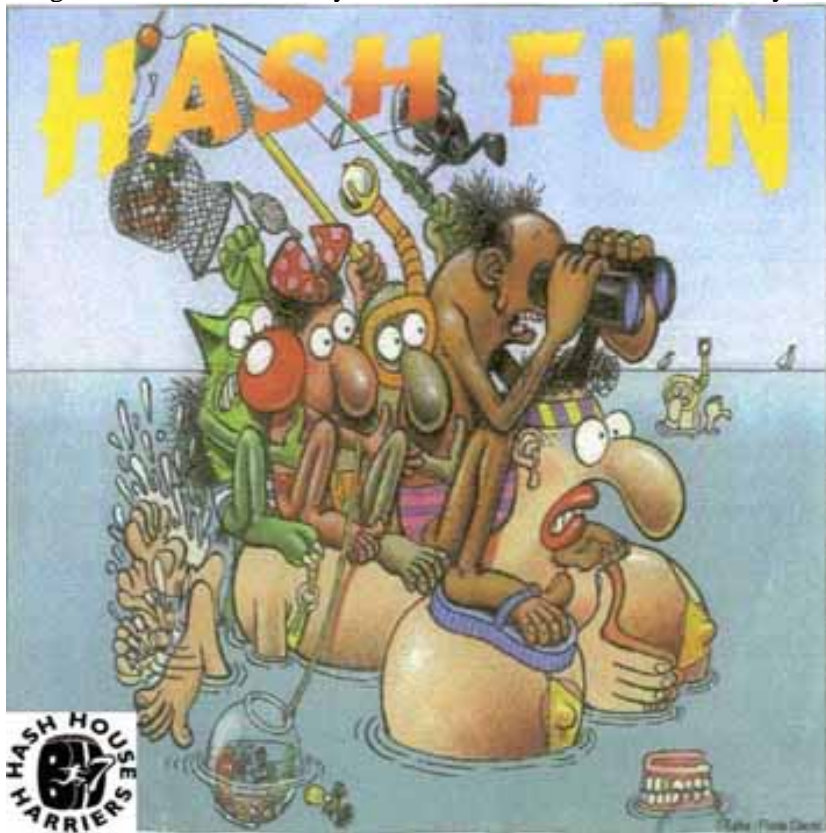
Your Queer old Dean.



100 TODAY!

Well who would have believed that back in 1993 when the first trash appeared, kind of in response to the r*n fee taking the astonishing hike from 20p to 50p a r*n, that over 12 years and 100 trashes later, the r*n fee would still be just 50p! Who would have believed back in 1993, a mere 6 months after I'd joined Brighton Hash, that I would not have been put on the next train out of town long ago? Who would have believed, lets face it, that the trash would have lasted this long?

As a reward to all you avid readers, occasional dippers, appreciators of the r*n sheet, or silently tolerant folk in the wings, I can announce a very exclusive item will be available very shortly. I'm just finalising the information to be



included but what we have for you lucky, lucky (alright, it's a matter of opinion) people is a CD which will contain as much of the back catalogue of the trash as I've been able to put my hands on (oh woopy doo) #; a whole pile of jokes and pictures that missed the moment (come on, who wants that?); and tons of gifs, powerpoint files, movies, games and other fun stuff gleaned mainly from Ivan over the years.

There should also be some useful bits too such as a passworded address list (so please make sure you are up to date!), and, courtesy of Theresa, a list of the r*ns and r*nners over the years. Although this is still a way off of completion it is a tremendous record of who's done what, when and so on, and maybe by making it available we can fill in even more information gaps. Huge thanks to Theresa for all the work she's done on the clubs behalf.

There were a couple of issues by others that I didn't manage to grab a copy of but if anyone has the Bob Wallace or Don Elwick productions I would be most grateful!

Just in case anyone thought they were slipping I'm happy to say that Trevor and Malcolm did indeed put down that their r*n would be from the Fountain at Ashurst on the sheet. Just for once though they changed it in time to get it right in the Shoe. Will we ever get to the Fountain or are they going to keep this long-r*nnning joke r*nnning?

ON ON, BOUNCER

FORTHCOMING STUFF...

Bank Holiday Monday 29th August - Early run from Pete Eastwoods place with a 6.30pm start due to bank holiday, so unless weather is dreary you can postpone hashlights for another week. Possibility of hash subsidised beer after, as the family picnic again fades away.

8th - 9th October -The 2nd BARMY Hash Run. OR 13th r*nnning of le Jolie Francais weekend en Montreuil. Contact Coops, Spreads or Greyhounds!

17th October - Navy Nigel and Professor Pete's Trafalgar 200th anniversary celebration r*n incorporating Nigel's 500th hash. Fancy Dress fun in all your sailor gear!

And finally, congratulations to...

Helen and Tim on the birth of Joseph.

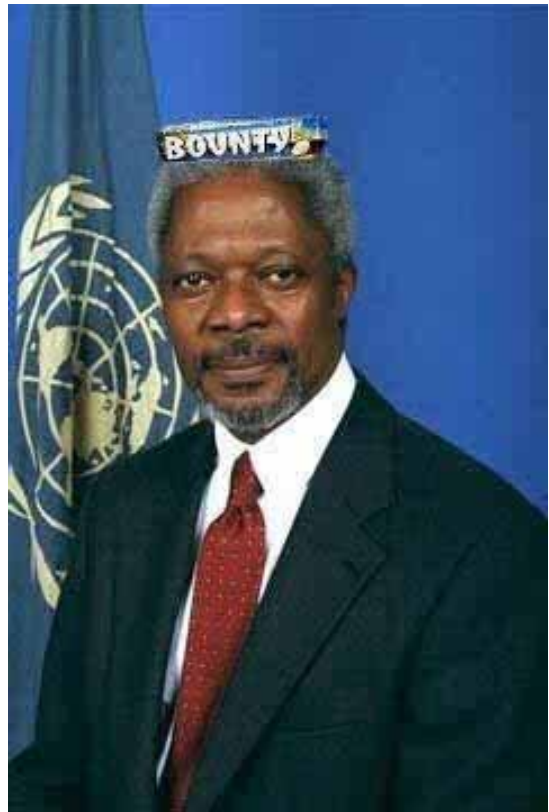
Rik on his comeback and upcoming 60th birthday.

Oh alright, one last pop at the French...

French Upgrade Terror Alert - see backpage for update!

In light of the London bombings, France has raised its terror alert level from 'run' to 'hide.' The only two higher levels in France are 'surrender' and 'collaborate.' Ends

Terrorists have placed a bounty on Kofi Annan's head...



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: You read about all these Terrorists--most of them came here legally, but they hung around on these expired visas, some for as long as 10-15 years. Now, compare that to Blockbuster; you are two days late with a video and those people are all over you. Let's put Blockbuster in charge of immigration

What is the difference between a Terrorist and a woman ????? You can negotiate with a Terrorist!

Two Arabs boarded a flight out of New York. One took a window seat and the other sat next to him in the middle seat. Just before take off, an American sat down in the aisle seat.
After takeoff, the American kicked his shoes off, wiggled his toes and was settling in when the Arab in the window seat said, "I need to get up and get a coke".
"Don't get up" said the American, "I'm in the aisle seat, I'll get it for you".
As soon as he left, one of the Arabs picked up the American's shoe and spat in it.
When he returned with the coke, the other Arab said, "That looks good, I'd really like one, too". Again, the American obligingly went to fetch it.
While he was gone the other Arab picked up his other shoe and spat in it.
When the American returned, they all sat back and enjoyed the flight.
As the plane was landing, the American slipped his feet into his shoes and knew immediately what had happened.
"Why does it have to be this way;" he asked. "How long must this go on? This fighting between our nations? This hatred? This animosity? This spitting in shoes and pissing in cokes?"

ACTUAL COMBAT FOOTAGE

Seeing folks actually pulling the trigger on another human may not be your cup of tea.

War can be a brutal event. We tend to sit back in our living rooms, and view the barrage of information that comes across our television. We can easily become desensitized to the real gravity and danger of the battle front. Lives may be ended or altered forever during the heat of battle.

When I first saw this photo, my heart was instantly brought face to face with "cold" reality. Yet at the same time, it made me realize that like any soldier, I'm just a guy, too. This moment of conflict, on some distant shore, truly captures the results of what can happen when an enemy is totally exposed:



Sussex Brewery

Brewery reports: Harry Juggs, Bradwell Bigley and CAMPUB

ARUNDEL

Ford. The brewery has shelved its plans for a Phil Spector themed beer, **A-do-run-run-a-do-rundel** 6.3%, after receiving an estimate for the size and cost of producing a singing pump clip.

BIRCHSAUSAGE

Little Snotstick. Whereas many breweries are producing beers that use only organic ingredients, Birchsausage have opted to go the other way and as of June 2004 they have only been using genetically-modified ingredients. Their first new beer, **Mutant Brew** 4.7%, uses bright purple hops and liquorice flavoured yeast. Further brews are planned, including **BaaSausage** 5.1%, which will use a two-headed sheep at some stage in the production process.

DARK STAR

Ansty. After the success of **Imperial Hophead** 5%, a blend of Hophead and IPA, the brewery is planning to blend the former (its signature drink) with other beers from their range. **Headburst** 4.3%, **Redhead** 4.1% and **Head-in-a-Vice** 3.9% are all currently in the development stage, but **Head Porter** 4.6% has been scrapped for being "just plain wrong". In other news, due to a labelling mix-up at the brewery the latest batch of **Espresso Stout** 4.2% has been made using gravy granules rather than coffee grounds. For a limited period every pint will come with a free roast potato.

DONALDS

Various locations. Mandible Donald is back on the road this month with his mobile brewery. Other publications have criticised his beers for being badly brewed, poorly kept and often containing fag ash and dog hairs. Personally we think all Donalds brews are fantastic. And we're not just saying that because he's taken out an advert in this magazine.

FELCHER

West Hazy. Brewery boss Tobias Felcher is continuing his drive to tie more and more pubs to the brewery. At the start of this year there were five pubs tied, currently there are eleven. Tobias aims to have a total of twenty eight pubs tied to the brewery by the end of the year "so it looks like a spider's web from space". Environmental activists will be pleased to learn that the rope Tobias is using to tie the pubs is made from 65% recycled material.

GOOD ELF

Pongleton. Brewery temporarily closed due to illness.



• The Fishstick Brewery in Upper Bungs recently took delivery of a washing machine. They are still deciding how to incorporate it into the brewing process. "We might give the hops a 40 degree wash or maybe spin-dry the yeast," they say.

HARVEYS

Lewes. In response to the popularity of their new **Longman IPA** 3.5%, featuring the Long Man of Wilmington chalk figure on the pump clip, Harveys are to produce a whole range of beers based on famous Sussex hills and other local landmarks. Look out for **Beacon Brew** 3.5%, **Dyke Beer** 8.3%, **Portslade Graffiti Ale** 2.3%, **Broken Down Train** **Outside Hassocks Porter** 5.3% and **What's Left Of The West Pier Mild** 4.1%. In other news, it is now more than six months since Harveys brewery last flooded, and to celebrate they are producing a special limited edition bottled beer, **SMNF (Six Months No Floods) Celebration Ale** 7.7%.

KING AND CO

Horsham. With their **Valentine Ale** 4.1%, **Spring Ale** 4.1% and **Harvest Ale** 4.1% now well established, the brewery is to expand its seasonal beer range. **St Georges Ale** 4.1%, **Summer Solstice Ale** 4.1% and **The Third Sunday In October Ale** 4.1% are among the new additions.

News

MANBREW

Rottingdean. A new brewery dedicated to producing "gay-friendly" beers. Production will start the moment the owners can agree on what exactly a gay-friendly beer would be.

NUTTERS

Sloppy-on-Sea. Famed for producing some of the region's more connoisseurial ales, the brewery has broken its own record with its new dark mild, **Sloppy Thirst**, tipping the scales at an impressive 26.7%. "Ish lovely," brewer Trepan Gunk tells us between bouts of retching.

PINK MUTTON

Chatswell. Pink Mutton's new as-yet-unnamed ale for cats (see news) will be unveiled this month. With tuna and milk added to the wort, the beer weighs in at 3.3%. It is not suitable for humans (indeed it may be fatal). Pump clips will feature a 3D image of a mouse.

SPARROWSONS

Crudcorn Lazenby. The brewery recently launched a range of farming themed beers. **Dirty Tractor** 4.7%, **Red Udder** 5.3% and **Saucy Sheep** 6.138% are all selling well, but **Dodgy Subsidy** 5.5% and **Casual Incest** 3.4% have come under fire from farming unions. There is talk of possible legal action and rumours that several local farmers want to take the law into their own hands. Head brewer Jonathan Gobb was unavailable for comment as we went to press. "He's hiding under the kitchen table," his wife told us. "Please don't tell anyone."

Granny Smith's CIDER PAGE



Hello. I like cider. "What is cider?" I hear you filthy ale fiends ask. It is an alcoholic drink, but it is different to ale. The main difference is cider is made with apples, whereas ale is made with, I dunno, straw or something. There is also perry which ale people think is made from apples too but it's not, it's made from pears. Got that? Cider = apples, perry = pears. Not too difficult for you is it?

Last month I went to Gilstenwick Beer Festival where there were over a thousand real ales plus three ciders and one perry. Wooped-woo. But at least the few they had were great. Baddleworth's Dead Fly Perry was delicious and guaranteed to contain a dead fly in every half pint, along with the usual grass cuttings and pieces of tree bark. My only complaint was that at 9.7 per cent alcohol it was a bit weak for my tastes. Fortunately they also had Butcheese Valley Dry Cider at 19.1 ABV. It's made with genuine Sussex cider apples which have a unique flavour, a mix of sulphuric acid and summer meadows. You ale muppets don't know what you're missing...

Granny Smith x

OLYMP-HICS SUSSEX CAMPUB ALE TRAIL

It's that time of the year again when Sussex CAMPUB launch their real ale trail. There are 1,311 pubs in Sussex that sell real ale, yet our rival organisation CAMRA only has FORTY of them on their ale trail. Not us. No. All 1,311 of those pubs are on our trail (even if some of them don't know it yet). Simply visit each pub between now and September 31st, order a pint of the strongest brew that's on and get them to stamp, sign and date this booklet. A minimum of eleven pubs per day please (which is why the stamps must be dated). When you have collected all 1,311 stamps please return this entire publication to us and we'll send you, er, a sock with your name written on it in Tippex or something. There are no prizes for less than 1,311 pubs. Do it properly or not at all.

COLLECT YOUR STAMPS
HERE

Drinker ready for last orders on 21-year pub crawl

By Stewart Payne (Filed: 11/07/2005)

When Stuart Ashby walked up to the bar of the Huntsman in Burslem, Staffs, only his closest friends could have known that this was the start of an obsession that would take him 21 years to complete.

He had already visited every football league ground in the country. The copy of the 1984 Good Beer Guide tucked under his arm provided him with a new challenge. Later this month Mr Ashby, 55, will be standing drinks for his friends at the Lamb Inn in Pagham, West Sussex, to mark the end of a pub crawl that has led to him visiting every establishment in the guide.

He has visited 5,044 pubs and has only 10 left. This week he will go to eight of them.

Mr Ashby, from Shoreham-by-Sea, West Sussex, does not drive so he has walked, hitched and used public transport.

"I usually have a half of whatever bitter the landlord recommends and stay for about 10 minutes," he said.

Mr Ashby, who was recently made redundant from his job as a railway clerical officer, said the idea of the quest came as he followed Brighton and Hove Albion and went for a drink before away games.

"I noticed some of my friends had the real ale guide," he said.

He has left two pubs close to his home to be the last to visit.



Stuart Ashby prepares for his tour of the pubs in the guide.

ADVERTISEMENT

DONALDS MOBILE BREWERY

**Yes friends
we're back
in business!**



Dear Landlords: That unfortunate business with the Environmental Health Agency has been sorted out (thanks Crowbar Harry!) and Donalds Mobile Brewery is back on the streets of Sussex to take your beer orders...

And then what? "That's easy," said Mr Ashby, who was briefly married. "I have the 1987 guide and there are quite a few pubs listed that I have not been to."

A couple decide to go for a meal and after some deliberation decide on their local Chinese restaurant. They peruse the menu and finally agree to share the chef's special 'Chicken Surprise'.

The waiter brings over the meal, served in a lidded cast iron pot. Just as the wife is about to start in on the meal, the lid of the pot rises by a tiny amount and she briefly sees two beady little eyes looking around before the lid slams back down.

Good grief, did you see that?' she asks her husband.

He hasn't so she asks him to look in the pot. He reaches for it and again the lid rises, and he sees two beady little eyes looking around before it firmly slams back down.

Rather perturbed he calls the waiter over, explains what is happening, and demands an explanation.

'Well sir', says the waiter, 'What did you order?'

We both chose the same', he replies, 'the Chicken Surprise'

Oh I do apologise, this is my fault' says the waiter...

'I've brought you the Peeking duck'

REGULAR BEERS & ALES

DONALDS DELIGHT 5.7%

Nobody thought to mix flat Carling Black Label, Dubonnet and olive oil together to create a drink. Not until that fateful day when we discovered that was all we had left in the van. Now Donalds Delight is our signature drink. Winner of CAMPUB's Best Oil-Based Beer 1999 and second (to Special Brew and blackcurrant) in last year's World Projectile Vomiting Championships, it is enjoyed by open-minded drinkers throughout the region.

DARK WHITE 9.2%

A blend of dark mild and white spirit, brewed to a secret recipe handed down through generations of the Donald family. Fermented in an iron pot guarded by peregrine falcons.

OLD HEADSMASHER 0.3%

Deceptively weak for its name, Old Headsmasher is brewed by dunking an old bar towel in a jug of out of date lemonade and leaving it there for a couple of hours.

OUR SEASONAL SPECIALS

DEAD CAT ALE 4.4%

A reddish beer brewed by leaving sticks of rhubarb on the radiator overnight. Despite the name, this beer does not contain any dead cats, though two squirrel carcasses are added at the secondary fermentation stage.

EXTRA SPECIAL BREW 11.1%

Carlsberg Special Brew is extra special when you add two shots of port and a cocktail umbrella to it. Or so we'd have you believe.

DONALDS DARK 5.8%

A seasonal version of Donalds Delight brewed for the winter months. Identical to the original recipe but with the addition of two cups of Tarmac to give it a festive dark hue.

CELEBRATION ALE 8.1% THC

Brewed - using hashish instead of hops - to celebrate the burning down of Donald's original brewery (and ensuing insurance payout).

The darkest hours come just before the dawn. So if you're going to steal your neighbour's milk and newspaper, that's the time to do it!

This is what happens when you drink milk instead of beer!



Geniune notes:

- Dear Milkman, I've just had a baby, please leave another one.
- Please leave an extra pint of paralysed milk.
- Cancel one pint after the day after today.
- Please don't leave any more milk. All they do is drink it.
- Milkman, please could I have a loaf but not bread today.
- Milkman, please close the gate behind you because the birds keep pecking the tops off the milk.
- Milk is needed for the baby. Father is unable to supply it.
- Please cancel milk. I have nothing coming into the house but two sons on the dole.
- Sorry not to have paid your bill before, but my wife had a baby and I've been carrying it around in my pocket for weeks.
- Sorry about yesterday's note. I didn't mean one egg and a dozen pints, but the other way round.

- When you leave my milk knock on my bedroom window and wake me because I want you to give me a hand to turn the mattress.
- Please knock. My TV's broken down and I missed last night's Coronation Street. If you saw it, will you tell me what happened over a cup of tea.
- My daughter says she wants a milkshake. Do you do it before you deliver or do I have to shake the bottle?
- Please send me a form for cheap milk, for I have a baby two months old and did not know about it until a neighbour told me.
- Please send me details about cheap milk as I am stagnant.
- From now on please leave two pints every other day and one pint on the days in between, except Wednesdays and Saturdays when I don't want any milk.
- My back door is open. Please put milk in 'fridge, get money out of cup in drawer and leave change on kitchen table in pence, because we want to play bingo tonight.
- Please leave no milk today. When I say today, I mean tomorrow, for I wrote this note yesterday.
- When you leave the milk please put the coal on the boiler, let dog out and put newspaper inside the screen door. PS. Don't leave any milk.
- No milk. Please do not leave milk at No. 14 either as he is dead until further notice.

I said to the wife, "Guess what I heard in the pub? They reckon the milkman has made love to every woman in our road except one." And she said, "I'll bet it's that stuck-up bitch Phyllis at number 23."

Some things you just can't explain...

A farmer is sitting in the village pub getting pissed. A man comes in and asks the farmer,

'Hey, why are you sitting here on this beautiful day getting drunk?'

Farmer: 'Some things you just can't explain.'

Man: 'So what happened that is so horrible?'

Farmer: 'Well, if you must know, today I was sitting by my cow milking her. Just as I got the bucket about full, she took her left leg and kicked it over'

Man: 'That's not so bad, what's the big deal?'

Farmer: 'Some things you just can't explain.'

Man: 'So then what happened?'

Farmer: 'I took her left leg and tied it to the post on the left with some rope. Then I sat down and continued to milk her. Just as I got the bucket about full she took her right leg and kicked it over.'

Man: 'Again? So what did you do then?'

Farmer: 'I took her right leg and tied it to the post on the right.'

Man: 'And then what?'

Farmer: 'I sat back down and continued to milk her and just as I got the bucket just about full, the stupid cow knocked over the bucket with her tail.'

Man: 'Wow, you must have been pretty upset.'

Farmer: 'Some things you just can't explain.'

Man: 'So then what did you do?'

Farmer: 'Well, I didn't have any more rope, so I took off my belt and tied her tail to the rafter. At that moment, my pants fell down and my wife walked in.'

Ancient Britons H3 present - UK Nash Hash 2005 – Aug 26-29

As part of the complete package being arranged for UK Nash Hash 2005, there will be various entertainments organised (and disorganised!)

The **provisional** main events timetable is as follows (There will also be meals- omitted for Brevity):

Friday

18.30 Disco Start
19.00-20.00 'Blue' run from site
21.00 Main Band 1 Men in Hats
22.00 (Brief) Opening Ceremony
22.30 Main Band 1 followed by Disco 'til late

Saturday

11.00-15.00 Trails (Bussed out)
15.00-18.30 Hashland Games & Fayre
18.30 Disco Fancy Dress 'Ancient Britons'
21.00 Main Band 2 Emma Hall Band followed by Disco 'til late

Sunday

10.00 Sunday Service
11.00-15.00 Trails (Bussed out)
15.30 Main Band 3 Jake and Wheels
18.30 Disco Start
20.00 Down Down Competition
21.00 Cabarets
22.30-Disco 'til late

Monday

11.00- 12pm Hangover Run from site
12.30 pm Circle/Closing Ceremony
15.00 You may go home, or stay to help, and finish the beer

Hashland Games

It is proposed to have a full set of games and entertainments to keep you entertained on Saturday afternoon. As well as the usual games incorporating the old favourites (?) such as Wibbly Wobbly, Giant Sack Race, 5 legged race, and Chariot racing, we will be having an accompanying Hash Fayre /bazaar. This will comprise of several stalls/sideshowes. These events will be taking part on the field areas so you will need to bring your own tables etc. It is hoped to be able to offer (small!) 'prizes' as giveaways.

Ancient Briton/Barbarian/Roman Hordes

There will be various times when we could use small groups of Ancient Britons, Barbarians and even Romans. Honour guards, Crowd Control, (s)hit squads etc.

Fancy Dress

Saturday night theme will be Ancient Britons. Quite what period you believe that to be we'll leave up to you: we are all here to have fun, not be history police! Start planning which outrageous outfit you will come in.

Blue Run

Friday night run will be a short 'Blue' run from site as a warm up to the event. If you're getting there early and fancy a trail, don't forget to bring your best Woad. If you have no naturally growing woad in your neighbourhood then blue paint/makeup will do!

For full details see Bouncer.

Thunderbird 6 located:



The lost Thunderbirds script.....

Parker is driving Lady Penelope home late at night.....

Lady Penelope: "Parker stop the car."

Parker: "Yes m'lady."

Lady Penelope: "Parker, get out the driver seat and join me in the back."

Parker: "Yes m'lady."

Lady Penelope: "Parker"

Parker: "Yes, m'lady"

Lady Penelope: "Parker, take off my coat"

Parker: "Yes, m'lady" and he takes off Lady P's coat.

Lady Penelope: "Parker, take off my shoes"

Parker: "Yes, m'lady" and he takes off Lady P's shoes.

Lady Penelope: Parker unbutton my blouse and take it off.

Parker now getting red faced replies: Yes m'lady, and takes off her blouse.

Lady Penelope: "Parker, take off my skirt"

Parker even redder: "Yes, m'lady" and removes her skirt.

Lady Penelope: "Parker, take off my bra"

Parker with trembling hands he did as he was told: "Yes, m'lady"

Lady Penelope: "Parker, take off my knickers"

Parker who's now completely red faced replies: "Yes, m'lady" and slowly pulled them down and off.

Lady Penelope: "and Parker"

Parker: "Yes, m'lady"

Lady Penelope: "Never let me catch you wearing my clothes again"

ONE OVER THE 8...

"A pint? Blimey, that's practically a whole arm full!" Who cannot be familiar with the late great Mr. Hancocks' Blood Donor sketch! I've been a donor for most of my working life, somewhat sporadically, I'll admit but I have accrued something in the region of 35 cups of National Health tea for my efforts. In that time you're bound to learn a thing or two about what goes on when you give, one of which is that in actual fact the donation is a mere $\frac{3}{4}$ pint. Even so as the average body holds 8 pints, unless he had huge arms, Tony's probably understated the amount. All this conjecture has me wondering whether a body that has been expanded by beer (paid for!) would, by the processes that magically turn beer back into blood, mean that I've got more than the 8, or does the body stop at 8 and the rest sloshing around is all beer still? Also, how much does it weigh and is it ethical to give just prior to jumping on the scales at diets end?

All that tedium aside I've had a sort of ambition to try and make the Gold badge for 50 donations by the time I'm 50 in under 6 years. Giving in to the inner anorak in me I know but this is good anorak. Pressure on after a few missed sessions due to previously mentioned tooth infection. Stap me if I don't get home, open the post including regulars mag "The Donor" to see this lot staring back at me:



Hash House Harriers' pledge

The international running club Hash House Harriers is showing its team spirit after one of its members made a heartfelt appeal to his fellow runners to give blood.

Tim Cotton, a founder member of the club's Cambridge branch (pictured above), is seriously ill with prostate cancer and receives regular blood transfusions as part of his treatment.

Tim says, "Many of my

friends have asked what they can do to help me? I tell them to give blood. I want to be responsible for giving back more than I have needed."

So far, 31 runners from his Cambridge-based club have signed up. But Tim's appeal has had a truly global effect with club members as far away as Kuala Lumpur and the USA also pledging to become blood donors in his name. ●

Okay, I don't suppose for one minute that anyone here has the first idea who Tim Cotton is but you never know when you will be in a position to need someone else's blood, whether following an accident (perish the thought, but how unexpected was Mr. Taub's crash earlier in the year), a longer term illness, or even a fairly routine operation to change your blood group the morning after a major session to evade arrest. If anyone is interested in becoming a donor, or just needs a bit of encouragement to restart after a few lean years, it really is incredible easy, painless and nowadays there are far fewer barriers to a successful donation. There it is, think about it!

BOUNCER

'Sperm Donor'

A man and a woman were waiting at the hospital donation centre.

Man: "What are you doing here today?"

Woman: "Oh, I'm here to donate some blood. They're going to give me £5 for it."

Man: "Hmm, that's interesting. I'm here to donate sperm, myself. But they pay me £25."

The woman looked thoughtful for a moment and they chatted some more before going their separate ways. Several months later, the same man and woman meet again in the donation center.

Man: "Oh, hi there! Here to donate blood again?"

Woman: (shaking her head & keeping her mouth tightly closed) "Unh unh."

Did you know... The liquid inside young coconuts can be used as substitute for blood plasma.

Lobsters really do have Blue blood.

There's a new "day after" pill for men - it changes their blood type.

Why do you get paid more at the Sperm Bank than at the Blood Bank? Sperm is handmade.

STARTLING NEW MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Medical Association researchers have made a remarkable discovery.

It seems that some patients needing blood transfusions may benefit from receiving chicken blood rather than human blood.

It tends to make the men cocky and the women lay better.



FRENCH TOAST

LONDON has only just been awarded the Olympic Games and already the negative reporting has begun. No, not that. We've a full seven years until the 2012 Games begins to read about shoddy workmanship, a legion of illegal workers and falling and rising house prices in London's East End. The first volley of negativity is aimed across the Channel at the French. You see, as important as it is that Britain got the nod to stage the Games is the fact that the French did not. In any sporting contest there must be "WINNERS" (UK) and "LOSERS" (La France). This is no re-enactment of Trafalgar when no-one is sunk and everyone comes out on top. This is the real deal. To the victors the spoils. To the losers - aka the French - the chance to have your tear-soaked heads encircled in Olympic rings on the Sun's front page.

"CHEER UP FRANCE..IT'S ONLY A GAMES," says the Sun sportingly. Indeed, it is. But the paper spots Lord Horatio Nelson "looking down as Britain cheered victory at Trafalgar" and senses so much more. If you doubt it, just raise a telescope to your eye and take a look at "Les Miserables" across the way. Poor old "smug" President" Jacques Chirac. He failed to impress the delegates on the International Olympic Committee. He looks like he's got a nasty taste in his mouth. The man who doesn't like our food is invited to eat the Sun's crusty "humble pie" - the paper has sent one to his room at the Gleneagles Hotel where he's G8 summiting. But if he doesn't fancy a slice of that, the Sun offers a few alternatives, like stuffed frog, Coq-up au vin, French runner-up beans and some hard cheeses all washed down with a pint of bitter - the paper recommend a foamy glass of London Pride.

Cheer up, Jacques. But it's all just good fun, of course. Just a joke. Although in "Who's laughing now, Mr Chirac?", the Mail spots France's court jester in residence in po-faced mode. The paper says that Chirac is the biggest loser from yesterday's vote. The paper suggests that his jokes about British food and agriculture may have cost Paris the Games. "It's all Chirac's fault," says one Frenchman, one of thousands who had gathered outside Paris's L'Hotel de Ville in readiness for a huge victory party.

The French Womens 100 metre champion makes the best of it:



Assembling an Olympic bid presentation for the third time - €3m

Flying your entire bid team first class to Singapore - €50,000

Seeing your President have a pop at British food and culture and ruining all your good work - Priceless

There are some things in life that money can't buy.

For everything else there is Mastercard

Proud sponsors of the 2012 London Olympic Games



"If Chirac hadn't insulted England earlier this week, we would have won," comes a stuttering French voice between sobs. "We had everything," says another. "Chirac's stupid insults against the English have clearly worked against us." But, come, come. It's not the fin de regne for Chirac. It's not so much the winning as the taking part. And if it hadn't have been for the French there could have been no contest and no magnificent British victory. So berets off to the winners. And tissues to the losers...

Meanwhile there was a danger that Lance Armstrong may be disqualified from Tour...

NANTERRE, France, July 20th 2005

Lance Armstrong may be stripped of his chance of a seventh Tour de France title.

In a random check for banned substances, French authorities found three substances in Armstrong's hotel room that are banned by the French:

Toothpaste, deodorant, and soap.

Everyone must play their part in the fight against terrorist activity, especially on UK soil:



BY ROYAL ORDER:

As we all know, Fundamental Islamists consider it a sin for a man to see a naked woman who is not his wife. So, this Saturday at 2:00 PM GMT all British women are asked to walk out of their house completely naked to help weed out any neighbourhood terrorists. Circling your block for one hour is recommended for this anti-terrorist effort. All men are to position themselves in lawn chairs in front of their house to prove they are not extremists, demonstrate that they think it's okay to see nude women other than their wife and to show support for all British women. And since the extremists also do not approve of alcohol, a cold six-pack at your side is further proof of your anti-fundamentalist sentiment. Your Queen and the British Government appreciates your efforts to root out terrorists and applauds your participation in this anti-terrorist activity.

IT IS YOUR PATRIOTIC DUTY TO PASS THIS ON!

In a lighter vein...

The Pope and the Rabbi

Several centuries ago, the Pope decreed that all the Jews had to convert or leave Italy. There was a huge outcry from the Jewish community, so the Pope offered a deal. He would have a religious debate with the leader of the Jewish community.

If the Jews won, they could stay in Italy, if the Pope won, they would have to leave.

The Jewish people met and picked an aged but wise Rabbi, Moishe, to represent them in the debate. However, as Moishe spoke no Italian and the Pope spoke no Yiddish, they all agreed that it would be a "silent" debate..

On the chosen day, the Pope and Rabbi Moishe sat opposite each other for a full minute before the Pope raised his hand and showed three fingers. Rabbi Moishe looked back and raised one finger.

Next, the Pope waved his finger around his head. Rabbi Moishe pointed to the ground where he sat.

The Pope then brought out a communion wafer and a chalice of wine. Rabbi Moishe pulled out an apple.

With that, the Pope stood up and declared that he was beaten, that Rabbi Moishe was too clever and that the Jews could stay.

Later, the Cardinals met with the Pope, asking what had happened. The Pope said, "First, I held up three fingers to represent the Trinity. He responded by holding up one finger to remind me that there is still only one God common to both our beliefs. Then, I waved my finger to show him that God was all around us. He responded by pointing to the ground to show that God was also right here with us."

"I pulled out the wine and wafer to show that God absolves us of all our sins. He pulled out an apple to remind me of the original sin. He had me beaten and I could not continue."

Meanwhile the Jewish community was gathered around Rabbi Moishe. "How did you win the debate?" they asked. "I haven't a clue," said Moishe. "First he said to me that we had three days to get out of Italy, so I said to him, 'Up yours!' Then he tells me that the whole country would be cleared of Jews and I said to him, we're staying right here."

"And then what," asked a woman. "Who knows?" said Moishe, "He took out his lunch so I took out mine!"



What did you do this summer? Hashing - see page three...

Oh the joys of working in Brighton! Special double page backside of the trash issue for Gay Pride (see picture)



Homosexuality is God's way of ensuring that the truly gifted aren't burdened with children." Sam Austin

My cousin is an agoraphobic homosexual, which makes it kind of hard for him to come out of the closet." Bill Kelly

QUEEN to QUEEN

IT was hard to read the look on Prince Philip's face during the State opening of Parliament when the Queen announced that gay men will now be allowed to "marry" thanks to a shake-up of the homosexuality laws. But behind the stony grimace you could almost hear the old dog muttering: "Poofs getting married? What the hell next? Just let one of them near me with his damn silly marriage certificate and I'll bag him with my 12-bore..."

Hell

One day, a guy dies and finds himself in hell. As he is wallowing in despair, he meets a demon.

Demon: "Why so sad, my friend?"

Guy: "What do you think? I'm in hell!"

Demon: "Hell's not so bad. We actually have a lot of fun down here. You a drinkin' man?"

Guy: "Sure, I love to drink."

Demon: "Well, you're gonna love Mondays then. On Mondays, that's all we do, is drink. Whiskey, tequila, vodka, beer... We drink till we throw up and then drink some more."

Guy: "Gee, that sounds great!"

Demon: "You a smoker?"

Guy: "You better believe it."

Demon: "Alright! You're gonna love Tuesdays. We get the finest cigars from around the world and smoke our fucking lungs out. If you get cancer, it's ok, you're already dead!"

Guy: "Golly"

Demon: "I bet you like to gamble."

Guy: "Yes, as a matter of fact, I do."

Demon: "Good, because Wednesday is gambling day. Craps, blackjack, horse races, you name it."

Guy: "Wow."

Demon: "You like to do drugs?"

Guy: "Well, I love to do drugs. You don't mean..."

Demon: "That's right! Thursday is drug day. Help yourself to a great big bowl of crack. Smoke a doobie the size of a submarine. You can do all the drugs you want, and if you overdose, it's ok... You're already dead!"

Guy: "Neat! I never realized hell was such a swingin' place!"

Demon: "You gay?"

Guy: "Uh, no."

Demon: "Ohhh... You're gonna hate Fridays...."

Deadly Habits

Three desperately ill men met with their doctor one day to discuss their options. One was an alcoholic, one was a chain smoker and the other was a homosexual.

The doctor, addressing all three of them, said, "If any of you indulge in your vices one more time, you will surely die."

The men left the doctor's office, each convinced that he would never again indulge himself in his vice. While walking toward the subway for their return trip to the suburbs, they passed a bar. The alcoholic, hearing the loud music and seeing the lights, could not stop himself. His buddies accompanied him into the bar, where he had a shot of whiskey.

No sooner had he replaced the shot glass on the bar, he fell off his stool, stone cold dead.

His companions, somewhat shaken, left the bar, realising how seriously they must take the doctor's words. As they walked along, they came upon a cigarette butt lying on the ground, still burning.

The homosexual looked at the chain smoker and said, "If you bend over to pick that up, we're both dead."

STOP! GETTING PROGRESSIVELY LESS PC, AND RATHER MORE DISGUSTING!

The Bible contains six admonishments to homosexuals and 362 admonishments to heterosexuals. That doesn't mean that God doesn't love heterosexuals. It's just that they need more supervision." Lynn Lavner

Proud Fathers

4 guys telling stories in a bar. First guy leaves to go to the restroom, 3 guys are left.

First guy says, "I was worried that my son was gonna be a loser because he started out washing cars for a local dealership. Turns out that he got a break, they made him a salesman, and he sold so many cars that he bought the dealership. In fact, he's so successful that he just gave his best friend a new Mercedes for his birthday."

Second guy says, "I was worried about my son too because he started out raking leaves for a realtor. Turns out he got a break, they made him a commissioned salesman, and he eventually bought the real estate firm. In fact, HE's so successful that he just gave his best friend a new house for his birthday."

Third guy says, "Yeah, I hear you. MY son started out sweeping floors in a brokerage firm. Well He got a break, they made him a broker, and now he owns the brokerage firm. In fact, he's so rich that he just gave his best friend \$1 million in stock for his birthday."

Fourth guy comes back from the rest room. The first 3 explain that they are telling stories about their kids so he says, "Well, I'm embarrassed to admit that my son IS a major disappointment. He started out as a hairdresser and is STILL a hairdresser after 15 years. In fact I just found out that he's gay and has SEVERAL boyfriends."

"But I try to look at the bright side: his boyfriends just bought him a new Mercedes, a new House and \$1 Million in stock for his birthday."

A little kid walks into a city bus and sits right behind the driver and starts yelling, "If my dad was a bull and my mum a cow I'd be a little bull."

The driver starts getting mad at the noisy kid, who continues with, "If my dad was an elephant and my mum a girl elephant I would be a little elephant."

The kid goes on with several animals until the bus driver gets angry and yells at the kid, "What if your dad was gay and your mum was a prostitute?!"

The kid smiles and says, "I would be a bus driver!"

Gay Bob goes into the doctor's office and has some tests done. Two days later he returns to get the results. The doctor says "Bob, I'm not going to beat around the bush. You have AIDS."

Bob is devastated. "Doc, what can I do?"

The doctor says "I want you to go home and eat 5 pounds of spicy sausage, 1 head of cabbage, 20 unpeeled carrots drenched in hot sauce, 10 Jalapeno peppers, 40 walnuts and 40 peanuts, ½ box of Grapenuts cereal, and top it off with a gallon of prune juice."

Bob asks, "Will that cure me, Doc?"

Doc says, "No, but it should leave you with a better understanding of what your ar\$e is for."

There were three faggots who wanted to commit suicide. The first one landed on the road and it took two weeks to scrape him off the road. The second one landed on a car and it took two months to peel him off the car. The third one landed on a flagpole and it took two years to get the smile off his face!

What happens when two gay judges get together? They try each other
What do you call a gay man who's had a vasectomy? A seedless fruit.
What do you call an intelligent, good looking, sensitive man? A1: A rumour
A2: Gay

What did the bishop do when the priest admitted his homosexuality? He defrocked him.

How do you get four gays to share a barstool? Turn it upside down!

How do you get them off? Shake It!

One day a homo dentist goes to another homo dentist to get some dental work. The tooth fairy says to the other one sitting in the chair:

"You know, you have the whitest teeth I've ever come across."

