



# BOGGY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)*

*Runs/trash #106 March 2006*

<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)
6th March 2006	1446		New Inn, Hurstpierpoint	284 164	John Badger	01273 835758
Directions: Take A23 north and 3rd exit is B2117. At t-junction turn right up to mini roundabout. Go straight across and take first right. Park in village car park. Pub is to the left on high street. Est. 15 mins.						
13th March 2006	1447		Ansty Cross, Ansty	292 234	Peter E.	01273 845329
Directions: A23 north to A272 junction. Back under motorway, 2 miles, pub is opposite next mini roundabout. Est. 15 mins.						
20th March 2006	1448		Black Horse, Nuthurst	194 263	Graham & Andy	01273 388788 (A)
Directions: A23 north to A272. Right at T and 2nd right on A272 after Cowfold. Pub approx. 2 miles on right. Est. 25 mins.						
27th March 2006	1449		Ifield		Heavy Pants, Wendy	01293 520998
Directions: A23 north to Pease Pottage. 2nd exit at roundabout (A23). Left at 4 <sup>th</sup> roundabout and left again onto Ifield Drive. Pub tba but round here somewhere! Est. 25 mins.						
3rd April 2006	1450		Pond Road c/p, Shoreham ON ON Lazy Toad	215 053	Bouncer	01273 441611
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Left at next roundabout, then 2nd right, Mill Lane. Keep going down under railway bridge then right and 1st left. Trail from Pond Road car park on left. Est. 15 mins.						

## RECEDING HARELINE:

20/5/06 Annual hash relay Buriton to Beachy Head.

19/3/07 1500th run. Celebration event date tba.

## WHY HASH?

When you hash you r\*n  
 When you r\*n you get thirsty  
 When you get thirsty you drink  
 When you drink you get drunk  
 When you get drunk you fall asleep  
 When you fall asleep you dream  
 When you dream you commit no sin  
 When you commit no sin you go to heaven  
 So...

LET'S ALL HASH AND GO TO HEAVEN!

## A CURRY NIGHT!



## THE WAY IT IS...

The Hitchhikers Guide to the Galaxy has something like this to say about Religion: None. In fact there's an awful lot of it but as some religions maintain that they worship the only true God and all other religions are false, and since there are more than one of these 'one true religions', they effectively cancel each other out.

There's been many words written about the Danish cartoons but unlike other publications I'm not going to shy away from printing those that are actually worth bothering with. In some ways I don't really mind if you give me the sack! Also included is an article from Time magazine. Read it and make up your own minds. Just don't go to war!



Name..... Bouncer  
Duration of stay.... Life!  
Occupation..... Editor of the Brighton Hash Trash

Elsewhere spare a thought for those regulars currently on the bench, especially Les 'Barfly' Courtney (Major knee surgery) and Chris 'Greyhound' Dauncey (unpronounceable syndrome). Our thoughts and wishes are with you guys. Hope to see you both soon. To everyone else, don't forget to keep in touch with anyone, particularly the Barfly, who is currently out of action, and remember, once a hasher, always a hasher!

Hi Bouncer

I wondered whether it was possible to send out the following email to Brighton Hashers in case any of them were at Varndean School in the 70's. Lawrence and I hope to come out with the Brighton Hashers in the spring when it is a bit lighter for hashing.

Cheers

Clare

## Varndean 2006 Reunion

This event will be held at Varndean College, Surrenden Road, Brighton on 15th July 2006, from 7.30pm until 1.00am. Anyone who was a pupil/student/teacher at Varndean (either establishment) during the 1970s is invited, along with a guest. Tickets are now on sale at the cost of £10.00. All people purchasing tickets will be deemed to be members of the Old Varndeanian Association for the evening. For 'actual' Old Varndeanians this will be extended to a free one-year membership, including two magazines (published in the autumn and the following spring). Numbers will be limited to 500, so please get your application in early and pass the information to your friends. To reserve tickets, please complete the [application form](#) and post it to Clive Henly with a payment of £10.00 per person (address is on the form).

The Old Varndeanians website will carry further details about the evening as they are available. There will be live music by *The Cadillacs* with the disco, sound and lighting supplied by Nev Tomlinson. The food in the refectory is courtesy of *Quality Catering*, with *Bars By Design* providing the bar facilities. We are also grateful to Alan Jenkins (Varndean College Principal) and his staff for their generosity and support. Please note that there will be limited parking on the college site, and you are advised to use nearby roads for this purpose. Better still, use a taxi or a bus! We shall arrange with a local taxi company to be available at the end of the evening.

During the afternoon we shall be holding the annual Old Varndeanians Cricket Tournament. If you would like to take part, please get in touch. We are also hoping to put together a big-screen 1970s slideshow during the evening - if you have any photographs you can contribute, please send them in (preferably scanned).

We look forward to seeing you there.

Clive Henly ([clive@henly.eclipse.co.uk](mailto:clive@henly.eclipse.co.uk)) - 01249 660370

Debbie Chisholm ([panddchisholm@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:panddchisholm@tiscali.co.uk))

If this reunion is a success (and early indications are that it will be), then a similar reunion will be organised in 2007, probably for 1980s students.

Please register now so that you don't miss out. After the 1980s will be ... well, please watch this space! (See form on page 5)



## Spreadsheet honoured by Australian tree!

Covering 2,982 hectares the Warren National Park is in the heart of the Southern Forests about 10 minutes drive south west of Pemberton. It protects an area of virgin karri forest that follows the valley of the Warren River.

Two scenic drives, the Heartbreak and Maidenbush (*we've all experienced a bit of heartbreak when it comes to...*) follow the river and offer brilliant views over magnificent karri trees, river banksias, peppermints and wattles. The rapids of the Heartbreak Crossing and Warren Lookout are good stopping places.

Warren National Park includes the **Dave Evans Bicentennial tree**, the tallest of the three fire lookout trees in the Southern Forests area at 74 metres tall. Several walking trails and camping facilities ensure that the solitude of the karri forest is accessible and available to be enjoyed.

There are picnic tables, toilets, lookouts and barbecues within the Warren National Park.

*Have you a bizarre claim to fame, somehow connected with your name?  
Hash or real let trash ed know for future features!*

## WELCOME TO PAGE THREE AND HERE'S YET ANOTHER PSEUDO-PSYCHOLOGICAL TEST!

In the middle of a table is a round food tray with five kinds of fruits on it.

They are:

- a. Apple
- b. Banana
- c. Strawberry
- d. Peach
- e. Orange

Which fruit will you choose? Please think VERY carefully and don't rush into it. This is great, I was astounded! Your choice reveals a lot about you & your character.

Test results: Please SEE BOTTOM OF PAGE.

### Planning a trip if any of you would like to join me.

I am planning a trip for March 17-19, 2006 to the home of one of the earliest Indian settlements.

The excursion will consist of a bus trip to the Cherokee Nation, and a guided tour along the river which runs through it. Cost of the trip is \$299.00 P/P which includes lodging and food.

If you'd like to go too, book early, as I anticipate space will be extremely limited.

We'll do some sight seeing, wildlife photography and that sort of thing. The highlight of the trip will be the river tour. No white water rapids, but perhaps a few small bumps that might result in your getting a little wet.

What makes the trip especially meaningful is that our river guide is a full-blooded Cherokee; born and raised in the area, and extremely knowledgeable of the territory and any obstacles we may encounter on our journey.

On the right is a photo of our guide, and the river we will be running.

If you are interested, let me know as soon as possible. This trip is often sold out a year in advance.



**THE GUIDE. Her Name is UCAN TUCHUM**

One of the British national daily newspapers is asking readers "what it means to be British?"

Some of the emails are hilarious but this is one from a chap in Switzerland - "Being British is about driving in a German car to an Irish pub for a Belgian beer, then travelling home, grabbing an Indian curry or a Turkish kebab on the way, to sit on Swedish furniture and watch American shows on a Japanese TV.

And the most British thing of all?

Suspicion of anything foreign.

A guy sitting at a bar at Heathrow Terminal 3 noticed a really beautiful woman sitting next to him.

He thought to himself: "Wow, she's so gorgeous she must be a flight attendant, but which airline does she work for?"

Hoping to pick her up, he leaned towards her and uttered the Delta slogan: "Love to fly and it shows?"

She gave him a blank, confused stare and he immediately thought to himself: "Dash, she doesn't work for Delta."

A moment later, another slogan popped into his head. He leaned towards her again, "Something special in the air?"

She gave him the same confused look. He mentally kicked himself, and scratched Singapore Airlines off the list.

Next he tried the Thai Airways slogan: "Smooth as Silk."

This time the woman turned on him "What the F\*\*\* do you want?"

The man smiled, then slumped back in his chair, and said "Ahhhhh, RyanAir!"

If you have chosen:

- a. Apple: That means you are a person who loves to eat apples
- b. Banana: That means you are a person who loves to eat bananas
- c. Strawberry: That means you are a person who loves to eat strawberries
- d. Peach: That means you are a person who loves to eat peaches
- e. Orange: That means you are a person who loves to eat oranges

I hope you find fulfilment in this new insight about yourself. May it bring you peace and understanding, tranquillity and all that other profound stuff.

Waste someone else's time...forward to a friend!





## SASHA VS. SACHA: A VIEWER'S GUIDE TO KEEPING YOUR COHENS STRAIGHT

U.S. figure skater SASHA COHEN and British comic SACHA BARON COHEN share more than a moniker.

NICKNAME

SASHA COHEN - China Doll

SACHA BARON COHEN - Ali G., Borat, Bruno

SIGNATURE OUTFIT

SASHA COHEN - Bejeweled tutu

SACHA BARON COHEN - Too, too much jewellery

NOTEWORTHY ACCOMPLISHMENT

SASHA COHEN - Landing impressive triple-triple combinations on the ice

SACHA BARON COHEN - Landing an HBO show with a combination of three offensive characters

BIGGEST THREAT

SASHA COHEN - Will have to fend off Russian skater Irina Slutskaya for Olympic medal

SACHA BARON COHEN - Has to fend off libel-suit threats from the government of Kazakhstan

REVEALING QUOTE

SASHA COHEN - "I need to stop trying to become perfect and just try to become better"

SACHA BARON COHEN - "Yes, I iz actually spasticated. I still ain't got full mobility in me main mixing finger"



*The Cohens get acquainted.*



2005 Darwin Awards continued from last issue

### CHIMNEY-CLEANING GRENADE

(13 January 2005, Bizkupija, Croatia) On a Thursday afternoon around 4:30, 55-year-old Marko went into his semi-detached workshop to make himself a tool for chimney cleaning. The chimney was too high for a simple broom to work, but if he could attach a brush to a chain and then weigh it down with something, that would do the trick. But what could he use as a weight?

He happened to have the perfect object: it was heavy, yet compact, and best of all it was made of metal, so he could weld it to the chain. He must have somehow overlooked the fact that it was also a hand grenade and was filled with explosive material.

Marko turned on his electrical welding apparatus and began to create an arc between the chain and the grenade. As the metal heated up, the grenade exploded. The force of the explosion killed poor Marko instantly, blasting shrapnel through the walls of the shed and shattering the windshield of a Mercedes parked outside. Marko's chimney was untouched, however.

**GEOFF, from Wales.** 'If Wales wins, I'll cut my balls off,' he told his mates while watching last year's England-Wales rugby match. Sadly for him, Wales won, but Geoff chose to keep his word, ending up in hospital in a seriously ill condition.

**CHRISTIAN from Rushinga, Zimbabwe.** Elephants had been trampling his maize field and so he decided to fight back by raiding an old minefield near the Zimbabwe-Mozambique border. By purloining a few landmines and planting them round his maize he would soon deter the elephants. He dug up five mines exposed by recent heavy rains and began carrying them home. Unfortunately, he dropped one, again with fatal, instant results.

### FREEWAY DANGLER

Strength and endurance are two of the most important characteristics that can be passed on to improve the species, so physical challenges between males are frequent. In this case, two drinking buddies found themselves on an overpass 40 feet above a busy freeway in downtown Seattle at 2:45 a.m. It turned out to be the perfect place to determine who had more strength and endurance. Whoever could dangle from the overpass the longest would win!

Unfortunately, the winner was too tired from his victory to climb back up, despite help from his 31-year-old friend. The unidentified champion fell smack into the front of a semi-truck barreling down the highway at 60 mph and bounced onto the pavement, where he was hit by a car. The car did not stop. Authorities did not identify the winner of the competition.





# OLD VARDEANIAN ASSOCIATION

## 1970's Student Reunion

This event will be held at **Vardean College, Surrenden Road, Brighton** on 15<sup>th</sup> July 2006, from 7.30pm until 1.00am. Anyone who was a pupil/student/teacher at Vardean (either establishment) during the 1970s is invited, along with guests.

Tickets are now on sale at the cost of £10.00. All people purchasing tickets will be deemed to be members of the Old Vardeanians Association for the evening. For 'actual' Old Vardeanians this will be extended to a free one-year membership, including two magazines (published in the autumn and the following spring). Numbers will be limited to 500, so please get your application in early and pass the information to your friends.

The Old Vardeanians website ([www.oldvardeanians.org.uk](http://www.oldvardeanians.org.uk)) will carry further details about the evening as they are available. There will be live music with the disco, sound and lighting supplied by Nev Tomlinson. The food in the refectory is courtesy of *Quality Catering*, with *Bars By Design* providing the bar facilities. We are also grateful to Alan Jenkins (Vardean College Principal) and his staff for their generosity and support.

Please note that there will be limited parking on the college site, and you are advised to use nearby roads for this purpose. Better still, use a taxi or a bus! We shall arrange with a local taxi company to be available at the end of the evening.

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Debbie Chisholm ([panddchisholm@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:panddchisholm@tiscali.co.uk))

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### Please complete one application form for each ticket required

Return to Clive Henly, 27 Hardens Close, Chippenham, Wiltshire SN15 3AA  
with payment of £10 per ticket required.

Name: .....

Maiden Name .....

Address: .....

E-mail: .....

.....

Phone: .....

.....

Vegetarian: (Y / N)

Vardean Boys / Girls / Mixed / High / Sixth Form (delete as appropriate) or Guest

Years from ..... to .....





## 'Spitfire' brewery shot down over advert - By David Sapsted (Filed: 30/01/2006)

The brewery that raised both smiles and hackles for poking fun at Germans in a string of adverts has mentioned the war once too often. Shepherd Neame, Britain's oldest family brewer, has quietly dropped its latest advertisement ahead of censure on taste grounds next month by the Advertising Standards Agency.

The brewers - whose more memorable slogans for its Spitfire beer include: "Downed all over Kent, just like the Luftwaffe" - have now angered many, including Ken Livingstone, the London Mayor, with an advert featuring the SS symbol. In a newspaper last month, they ran the advert with a crossword-like clue that read: "German lager (4)". The answer had the last two filled in with letters "SS" in the lightning bolt shapes of the Schutz Staffel. Quite apart from the obvious, crude answer to the clue - itself surprising because Shepherd Neame brews Holsten Export under licence at its Faversham brewery - it led to complaints being lodged with the authority.

Mr Livingstone, who had his own problems with the London Evening Standard after comparing a reporter to a concentration camp guard, branded the advert "astonishingly evil". "The use of Nazi genocide symbols to advertise a mediocre beer is insulting to the victims of the SS and to present-day Germans," added the mayor on his web log.

In the past eight years Shepherd Neame's catalogue of "Bottle of Britain" ads has raised £100,000 for the RAF Benevolent Fund and other veterans' charities. But it is not the first time that the brewery has run into problems with the authorities in London. In 2000, they ordered Spitfire posters to be removed from the Underground because they were deemed offensive to Germans. The slogans included: "Have the sunbeds, we're going to the bar" and "Votz zo funny about zeez posters?"

In 2001, the ASA rejected the complaints, claiming that Germans also had a sense of humour.



## THE SPITFIRE



*There's a whole load more fun on the website [spitfireale.co.uk](http://spitfireale.co.uk) or follow the link from Shepherd Neame.*

A veteran Polish Spitfire pilot from WW2 was interviewed on the BBC the other day.

BBC: Were you ever shot down during air combat?

Pole: Oh yes, a Fokker once shot my Spitfire to shreds, but I bailed out, and lived on to fight another day..

BBC: Was it a Focke-Wulf 190, one of the best German fighters ever produced?

Pole: Hell no, this Fokker was a Messersmidt.

### Subject: WATER

It has been scientifically proven that if we drink 1 litre of water each day, at the end of the year we would have absorbed more than 1 kilo of escherichia coli bacteria found in faeces, in other words, we are consuming 1 kilo of shit. However, we do not run that risk when drinking rum, whiskey, beer or other liquors because alcohol has to go through a distillation process of boiling, filtering and fermenting. It is my duty to communicate to all of you people who are drinking water, to STOP doing so, it has been scientifically proven that it is UNHEALTHY and BAD for you. WATER = SHIT ALCOHOL = HEALTH Free yourself of SHIT, drink ALCOHOL!!! It is better to drink alcohol and talk shit than to drink water and be full of shit. HERE ENDETH THE LESSON

## Your Taboo, Not Mine

The furor over cartoons of Muhammad reveals the zealot's double standards

The iconic image of last week was in the Gaza Strip. It was of a Palestinian gunman astride the local office of the European Union. All the diplomatic staff had fled, tipped off ahead of time. The source of the militant's ire? A series of satirical cartoons originally published in Denmark. Yes, cartoons.

A Danish paper, a while back, had commissioned a set of cartoons depicting the fear that many writers and artists in Europe feel when dealing with the subject of Islam. To Western eyes, the cartoons were not in any way remarkable. In fact, they were rather tame. One showed Muhammad with his turban depicted as a bomb--not exactly a fresh image to describe Islamic terrorism.



Another used a simple graphic device: it showed Muhammad surrounded by two women in full Muslim garb, their eyes peering out from an oblong space in their black chadors. And on Muhammad's face there was an oblong too, blacking out his eyes. The point was that Islam has a blind spot when it comes to women's freedom. Crude but powerful: exactly what a political cartoon is supposed to be.



The result was an astonishing uproar in the Muslim world, one of those revealing moments when the gulf between our world and theirs seems unbridgeable. Boycotts of European goods are in force; demonstrators in London held up signs proclaiming EXTERMINATE THOSE WHO MOCK ISLAM and BE PREPARED FOR THE REAL HOLOCAUST; the editor of the French newspaper France-Soir was fired for reprinting the drawings; Afghan President Hamid Karzai condemned the publication; and protesters set fire to the Danish and Norwegian embassies in Damascus. The Egyptian ambassador to Denmark expressed disbelief that the government would not prevent further reprinting. Freedom of the press, the Egyptian explained, "means the whole story will continue and that we are back to square one again. The government of Denmark has to do something to appease the Muslim world."



On the blackboard it says in Persian with Arabic letters that "Jyllands-Posten's journalists are a bunch of reactionary provocateurs"

Excuse me? In fact, the opposite is the case. The Muslim world needs to do something to appease the West. Since Ayatollah Khomeini declared a death sentence against Salman Rushdie for how he depicted Muhammad in his book *The Satanic Verses*, Islamic radicals have been essentially threatening the free discussion of their religion and politics in the West. Rushdie escaped with his life. But Pim Fortuyn, a Dutch politician who stood up against Muslim immigrant hostility to equality for women and gays, was murdered on the street. Theo van Gogh, a Dutch filmmaker who offended strict Muslims, was killed thereafter. Several other Dutch politicians who have dared to criticize the intolerance of many Muslims live with police protection.

Muslim leaders say the cartoons are not just offensive. They're blasphemy--the mother of all offenses. That's because Islam forbids any visual depiction of the Prophet, even benign ones. Should non-Muslims respect this taboo? I see no reason why. You can respect a religion without honoring its taboos. I eat pork, and I'm not an anti-Semite. As a Catholic, I don't expect atheists to genuflect before an altar. If violating a taboo is necessary to illustrate a political point, then the call is an easy one. Freedom means learning to deal with being offended.





## Your Taboo, Not Mine (*continued*)

Blasphemy, after all, is commonplace in the West. In America, Christians have become accustomed to artists' offending their religious symbols. They can protest, and cut off public funding--but the right of the individual to say or depict offensive messages or symbols is not really in dispute. Blasphemy, moreover, is common in the Muslim world, and sanctioned by Arab governments. The Arab media run cartoons depicting Jews and the symbols of the Jewish faith with imagery indistinguishable from that used in the Third Reich. But I have yet to see Jews or Israelis threaten the lives of Muslims because of it.

And there is, of course, the other blasphemy. It occurred on Sept. 11, 2001, when fanatics murdered thousands of innocents in the name of Islam. Surely, nothing could be more blasphemous. So where were the Muslim boycotts of Saudi Arabia or Afghanistan after that horrifying event? Since 9/11 mosques have been bombed in Iraq by Islamic terrorists. Where was the rioting condemning attacks on the holiest of shrines? These double standards reveal something quite clear: this call for "sensitivity" is primarily a cover for intolerance of others and intimidation of free people.

Yes, there's no reason to offend people of any faith arbitrarily. We owe all faiths respect. But the Danish cartoons were not arbitrarily offensive. They were designed to reveal Islamic intolerance--and they have now done so, in abundance.

The West's principles are clear enough. Tolerance? Yes. Faith? Absolutely. Freedom of speech? Nonnegotiable.



## It's a simple arithmetic equation

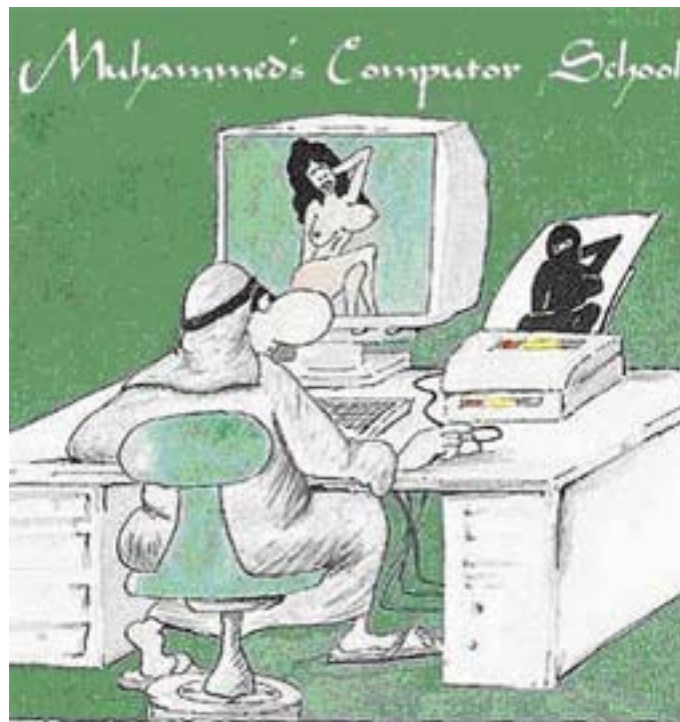
So far there have been 12 cartoons published of the Chief Rag Head

About 36 extremists have been killed in demonstrations.

That works out at about 3 per published cartoon.

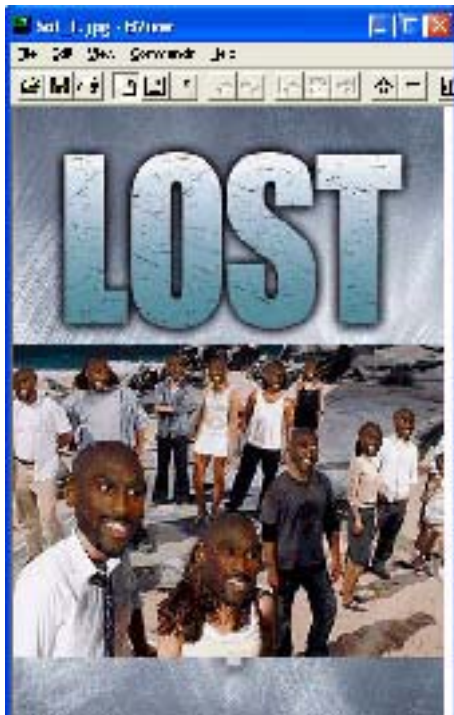
Now if we could all get together and publish another million.

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This one's got to be worth half a dozen





**Just in, Sol Campbell has requested a transfer to Charlton after he noticed the scorers after the Liverpool game where Young and Bent FANCY MEETING FOR A SOL CAMPBELL LATER ?????? A SWIFT HALF THEN OFF HOME !!**

Frank Bruno wants to join the Arsenal squad....He heard last week they were looking for a mad black bloke, with a weak defence who likes being battered around the ring.....

Saddam Hussein has been found guilty of crimes to humanity, the judge orders him to be placed where he can be a threat to nobody. Apparently he starts in defence for Arsenal on Saturday.

With the world cup approaching this may help clear up any offside confusion.

#### **The offside rule explained for girls**

- You're in a shoe shop, second in the queue for the till. Behind the shop assistant on the till is a pair of shoes which you have seen and which you must have.
- The female shopper in front of you has seen them also and is eyeing them with desire.
- Both of you have forgotten your purses.
- It would be totally rude to push in front of the first woman if you had no money to pay for the shoes.

- The shop assistant remains at the till waiting.
- Your friend is trying on another pair of shoes at the back of the shop and sees your dilemma.
- She prepares to throw her purse to you.
- If she does so, you can catch the purse, then walk round the other shopper and buy the shoes.
- At a pinch she could throw the purse ahead of the other shopper and, \*whilst it is in flight\* you could nip around the other shopper, catch the purse and buy the shoes.
- Always remembering that until the purse has \*actually been thrown\* it would be plain wrong to be forward of the other shopper.

#### **Blonde Counsellor**

A blonde began a job as an elementary school counsellor, and she was eager to help. One day during recess she noticed a boy standing by himself on the side of a playing field while the rest of the kids enjoyed a game of soccer at the other. Sandy approached and asked if he was all right. The boy said he was. A little while later, however, Sandy noticed the boy was in the same spot, still by himself. Approaching again, Sandy said, "Would you like me to be your friend?" The boy hesitated, then said, "Okay", looking at the woman suspiciously. Feeling she was making progress, Sandy then asked, "Why are you standing here alone?" "Because," the little boy said with great exasperation, "I'm the fucking Goalie."

#### **Football Quiz**

Should keep you going this afternoon.

20 points available.

1. Which two British football clubs are the closest to each other geographically (does not include groundshares)?
2. Who, in relation to football were Juanito, Gauchito and Pique?
3. Which club introduced the idea of shin pads?
4. Which player scored the first ever goal in the Premiership?
5. Name the 8 English cities that can contest derby games.
6. Name the most northerly, easterly, westerly and southerly clubs in the English League.
7. Name the only Liverpoolian to win the FA Cup with Everton AND Liverpool.
8. Which is the largest English city never to have had a league team?
9. Sprinter Darren Campbell used to play for which English league team?
10. In the 1992 League Cup final there was a race to find the fastest footballer in the league - what was the winner's name?



## LETTERS TO VIZ!

- ❖ The government tells us that we are eating too many pies and dying of heart disease, then in the next breath they're telling us we are living too long and there'll be no more pension money left for us. I wish they'd make their minds up. John
- ❖ 'Alton Towers - Where the magic never ends', or so the commercial says. Imagine my disappointment when it closed at 7.30. Colin Hill
- ❖ I am married to a Taiwanese lady, and people often ask me if she was a mail-order bride. I find this very insensitive. The Royal Mail lose around 2 million letters and parcels each year, and to suggest that I would trust the delivery of my wife to them is insulting in the extreme. She was sent by DHL next day delivery. L Palmer, London
- ❖ The record companies would have us believe that the money made by CD pirates goes to fund the drug industry. But the money rock stars make from legal record sales ends up in exactly the same place. When they stop breaking the law, so will I. P Boddington, Ringway
- ❖ Peter Andre might look smug in all his wedding pictures, but I'd just like to remind him that, as a Playboy reader, I have seen his wife's m!nge. He hasn't seen my wife's, so who's had the last laugh? P, Leeds
- ❖ On holiday a few years back, I took part in a quiz and managed to reach the final only to lose out after what I consider to this day, to be a correct answer. The question asked 'What 'C' would you associate Jeremy Clarkson with?' to which I confidently replied '<unt'. Not only was I told the answer was incorrect, but I was asked by the holiday rep to leave the premises immediately! Has anyone else experienced such appalling treatment whilst holidaying with one's family? Noel, Leeds
- ❖ My friend's mum recently pointed out that I have the same ironing board cover as her. Can anyone think of a more mundane and pointless remark to make than this? Alun Daniel
- ❖ I'll never understand my neighbour. He has recently started wheel-clamping his own caravan when he finds he has inadvertently parked it in his own drive! I wonder if he is a sadist, a masochist or both. Alan Thakray
- ❖ Did anyone else feel that Mel Gibson's remake of the classic Life of Brian wasn't anywhere near as funny as the original?
- ❖ On the BBC website, I read with interest that some scientists in Australia have discovered the smallest fish known to exist. They've obviously never been to the Britannia Chippy on the Gloucester Road Alan J., London
- ❖ 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
- ❖ Could the Home Secretary explain to me how biometric checks on iris patterns and fingerprints are going to help keep tabs on muslim cleric Abu Hamsa. Les, Barnsley
- ❖ 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
- ❖ 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 DeCourcey. 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 tw\*t quickly enough the last time he played hide and seek with them. Shuggie, e-mail
- ❖ 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
- ❖ I see on the news that Lord Hutton says he is "satisfied that David Kelly took his own life". He may not have liked Dr Kelly that much, but isn't this taking gloating just a little too far? Dave Owen, Edinburgh
- ❖ I was extremely saddened to hear of Richard Whiteley's recent death. But I was cheered to imagine his life support machine making the famous Countdown "da-da, da-da, da-da-da-da! Booooooo!" sound as he took his final breaths. Tripod
- ❖ I never worry about the destination when I'm going on holiday. My dad is Iranian and my mum is Irish, so I spend most of the time in customs. Stan
- ❖ What's all this nonsense about that 66-year-old Romanian woman being the world's oldest mum? My mum's 77. Beat that.





*from a request by Mr. Elwick, the cartoon version of the Welsh joke from #58:*

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## **BEFITTING THE BACKSIDE – TRAWLING THE BARREL OF THE BOTTOM**

The doctor comes back and says "Elton, I'm not going to beat around the bush. You have AIDS."

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

Doc says "Eat one sausage, one head of cabbage, 20 unpeeled carrots drenched in hot sauce, ten Jalapeno peppers, 3 raw chilli's, 40 walnuts, 40 peanuts, all topped off with 1/2 box of All Bran cereal, washed down with a litre of prune juice."

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

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

*Fresh from her shower, a woman stands in front of the mirror, complaining to her husband that her breasts are too small.*

*Instead of his standard response of reassuring her that that wasn't the case, her husband uncharacteristically comes up with a suggestion.*

*"If you want your breasts to grow, then every day take a piece of toilet paper and rub it between your breasts for a few seconds."*

*Willing to try anything, the wife fetches a piece of toilet paper, and stands in front of the mirror, rubbing it between her breasts.*

*"How long will this take?" she asks. "They'll grow larger over a period of*

*years," he replies. The wife stops. "Why do you think rubbing a piece of toilet paper between my breasts every day will make my breasts grow over the years? He shrugged and said, "Worked for your arse, didn't it?"*

A man goes to the doctors. The doc checks him over, and says "sorry mate, but you have yellow 24, a nasty virus, so called as it turns your blood yellow and you only have 24 hours to live. There's nothing I can do for you - just go home and enjoy your final precious moments on earth." So he trudges home to his wife, and breaks the news.

Distraught, she asks him to accompany her to bingo that evening so he can experience her idea of a night out, as he's never been there before. He gets his 1st card, and wins 4 corners - prize £350, and then gets any line and wins £3200. He also calls for a full house - and wins a grand. The national grid comes up and he wins a further £380,000.

The bingo Caller gets him on stage, and says "son - I've never seen you in here in all my life, but you won 4 corners, any line, full house & the national grid - I've never met anyone so lucky."

"Lucky??" he screamed, "lucky? I'll have you know I've got yellow 24."

"F\*\*k me," says the bingo caller. "You've won the raffle as well!"

A young cowboy walks into a seedy cafe in Buda, Texas. He sits at the counter and notices an old cowboy with his arms folded staring blankly at a full bowl of chili. After fifteen minutes of just sitting there staring at it, the young cowboy bravely asks the old cowpoke, "If you ain't gonna eat that, mind if I do?"

The older cowboy slowly turns his head toward the young wrangler and in his best cowboy manner says, "Nah, go ahead"

Eagerly, the young cowboy reaches over and slides the bowl over to his place and starts spooning it in with delight. He gets nearly down to the bottom and notices a dead mouse in the chili. The sight was shocking and he immediately pukes up the chili into the bowl. The old cowboy quietly says, "Yep, that's as far as I got, too."

A woman recently lost her husband. She had him cremated and brought his ashes home. Picking up the urn that he was in, she poured him out on the patio table. Then, while tracing her fingers in the ashes, she started talking to him. "Charles, you know that fur coat you promised me and never bought? Well, I bought it with the insurance money." She paused for a minute, tracing her fingers in the ashes, and then said, "Charles, remember that new car you promised me and never bought? Well, I bought it also with the insurance money!" Again, she paused for a few minutes and while tracing her fingers in the ashes, she said, "Charles, that emerald necklace you promised me and never bought? Well, I bought it as well, with the insurance money!" Finally, still tracing her fingers in the ashes, she said, "Charles, remember that blow job I promised you?..... Well, here it comes!"



**And finally - a picture of a very silly-arse fish...**