



BOGGY SHOE



THE MAGAZINE OF THE BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS (twinned with the Bangkok Hash House Harriers)

Runs/trash #119 April 2007

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

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated.

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

Date	#No.	On On	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No. (hare)
2nd April 2007	1502	Railway Tavern, Henfield	205 163	Cardinal Hugh	01273 494200
Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout then just past a set of pedestrian lights turn left into Church Street. Pub is on right approx. 1km. Est. 20 mins. Note - run starts and ends at Railway Tavern. On on at White Hart on the High Street for food.					
9th April 2007	1503	Blackboys Inn, Blackboys	523 204	Ivan & Mike	01273
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Straight across at A22 and pub is c. 3.5 miles on left. Est. 25 mins. Ivans 40th					
16th April 2007	1504	White Horse, Ditchling	325 152	Phil & Andy	01273
Directions: A23 north to A273. B2112 to Ditchling. Park in village car park on right. Est. 10 mins.					
23rd April 2007	1505	The Bridge, Copsale	171 249	Theresa	01273
Directions: A23 north to A272. A272 west through Cowfold to West Grinstead traffic lights. Right on A24 then after 3/4 mile right across carriageway on to Bar Lane. Pub on left 1.5 miles. Est. 25 mins.					
30th April 2007	1506	Elephant & Castle, Lewes	414 103	Eddie	01273
Directions: A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Left up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, left again and pub is on right. Est. 15 mins.					
7th May 2007	1507	Red Lion, Ashington	132 158	Angel Gabrielle	01273 441611

Directions: Directions: A27 to Shoreham, A283 north. Left at roundabout stay on A283 past Steyning and take 2nd right for Wiston. Under A24 and pub is

RECIPE PARADE:

14th May 2007 - A pub in Sussex.

19th May 2007 Saturday -

ANNUAL HASH RELAY

28th May 2007 R*n 1510 - Anybody's 60th

18th June 2007 - Victory, Staplefield -
Muds

2nd July 2007 R*n 1515 - Bouncer -
Malibogs return, Littlehampton

Message from Daffy:

"Don't panic but I'm in hospital, think I've poisoned myself. Used a daffodil bulb instead of an onion in a cheese and onion sandwich. Don't worry though, Doctors say I'll be out in the spring!!"



GCSE Exam - Sexism Studies

TIME ALLOWED 3 HRS. ATTEMPT ALL QUESTIONS.

Section A (50 points)

1. Explain why the best women's cricket team in the world wouldn't stand a chance against you and ten of your mates. Include in your answer:

- a) Why they throw the ball like spastics and catch crocodile style
- b) What you wouldn't mind doing with them in the showers after the match.

2. Pamela Anderson's tits are plastic but look good in photographs.

Compare and contrast the relative merits of plastic and real tits for recreational purposes.

3. It is a long established fact that fat chicks are more grateful for it.

Outline some of the reasons why this is so, and explain why all feminists are fat, ugly lesbians or Compare and contrast video lesbians with those you have encountered in real life.

4. Write a critique of any ONE of the following films you have watched at your mate's house while his parents were away for the weekend.

- a) White Water Shafting
- b) Three Into One Will Go
- c) King Dong
- d) Speared by Zulu Lovers

Include in your discussion a justification for such films to be considered "art-house" rather than pornographic.

5. Women drivers, eh? Discuss.

Section B (50 points)

1. Describe an experiment to impress a girl by lighting a fart. What apparatus would you require? What risks would you run in lighting a fart and what are the benefits? Write a balanced chemical equation to describe the reaction that takes place when an egg fart is lit in a pub with a match.



2. Name something a woman has invented.

3. On average, women live 7 years longer than men yet get their pension 5 years earlier. Explain why this isn't fair, making reference to your lazy old granny who lived to be 100 and your poor granddad who worked 52 years down the pit and died the day before he retired.

4. Discuss the philosophical implications of this statement: "If a man speaks in a forest, and no woman hears him, is he still wrong?"

Shopping with Partners:

Two blokes are pushing their shopping trolleys around a supermarket when they collide.

The first bloke says to the second bloke, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife, and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going".

The second bloke says, "That's OK. It's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife, too. I can't find her either".

The first bloke says, "Well, maybe we can help each other. What does your wife look like"?

The second bloke says, "Well, she is 27 yrs old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, with blonde hair, blue eyes, big jubbies, long legs and is wearing tiny little shorts and a crop top. What does your wife look like"?

The first bloke says, "Doesn't matter, let's look for yours."

Why aren't the kiwi cricketers allowed to bring their wives to the game? Cause they always run on the field and eat the grass.

< ---- **Spring is nearly here...**

3 Parties...and much, much more

Saturday June 23 – Sunday July 1

+ An optional 30 km bike hash on Monday, July 2

The HashTravaganza starts with an outstanding Saturday (June 23) afternoon Hash Chez Prestressed in Valbonne, the heart of Riviera Hashing Country, just 20 minutes from the Nice Airport, which will meander through the village dating from the 11th century, along crystal river trails and through the lush Provence forest, including 2 beer stops. Luscious Barbecue Dinner featuring lamb-on-a-spit (non-carnivores also well catered for) and a disco party will follow...and of course, all the beer you can drink (and/or wine, the RH3 being a classy Hash!). Sunday will feature a Hare-of-the-Dog Run with an optional lunch at a local bistro.

The HashTravaganza continues with a 3-day event at Wet Spot's country estate in the beautiful village of Salernes, 1 1/4 hours further west, starting Friday evening (June 29th) with a warm-up Hash. Dinner and a party on the spacious garden terrace will follow. The Saturday Hash promises to be spectacular, followed by dinner catered by the best Moroccan restaurant in the region and a party, with entertainment, to follow. And of course, a Sunday Hang-Over Run followed by an optional lunch in a local restaurant. Those of you attending previous Salernes weekends will attest that this is an ideal place for Hashing, with a combination of ancient villages in an idyllic rural setting, complete with summer sun, rivers, waterfalls, forests, castles, the picturesque Sunday market.

Around and between the HashTravaganza is, of course, the opportunity to experience the French Provence at its best: explore beautiful cities such as Nice, Monaco, Cannes, and Aix-en-Provence; the spectacular coast of Antibes and the Esterel; dozens of picturesque villages and markets. Make your own perfume in Grasse, see the art of Picasso & Matisse in St. Paul-de-Vence, swim and kayak the Gorge du Verdon, bike country roads, hike the nearby hills and mountains, or just eat, drink, be merry and lie in the sun – just to suggest a few of the attractions of the region. So plan your summer vacation as a trip through the French Provence which includes the HashTravaganza.

And in an effort to keep the fun rolling, there will be a fairly easy 30 km bike hash through several local villages with 5 beer-stops. Bring your bike! (or e-mail Wetspot to organise one for you).

Come join us for our Mid-Summer Fun-in-the-Sun HashTravaganza!
(But Please Reserve Early as Numbers Will be Limited)

Prices:	RH3 Members	Others & Late Reservers/Payers (After 10/06/07)
Full HashTravaganza	• €80	€95
Valbonne Only (23, 24/06)	€35	€45
Salernes Only (29,30/06;01/07)	€50	€60

Paypal payment facilities will be set up on the website rivierahhh.com, shortly.

Pre-registration: prestressed@gmail.com

Accommodation:

Valbonne (prices indicated are per night for double occupancy):

"Chambre D'Hôte", La Cigale (<http://cigalevsa.free.fr>) priced at around €52.

Hotel Les Armoiries, (<http://hotellesarmoiries.com>) On the village square, from €98.

Both are a short walk from the Hash venue..

Other nearby hotels include: Chateau de La Begude at the Opio Valbonne Golf Club, from €110, Le Bastide de Valbonne, from €115, Le Relais de Sartoux at €70, Best Western Castel Provence from €119, all within a 3km radius. In Sophia Antipolis, within an 8km radius, there are many hotels, starting at around €50 per night - Google "Valbonne Hotels". There are also B&B's in the area at around €60 to €80. Check the B&B section on <http://www.gites-de-france.com>. Camping is also available at the Caravan Inn Opio (+334 9377 3200), about 2kms from the venue. Cost is €25 per vehicle and tent per night.

Salernes:

There are many local B & B's, and the municipal camp ground, most within easy walking distance of Chez Wetspot. The website <http://www.officetourisme-salernes.fr/> lists all of these. Just click on "Hébergements".

Enquiries: Wetspot: Jholleyida@cs.com

Prestressed: prestressed@gmail.com



A CURE FOR ALL OF OUR PROBLEMS

Do you have feelings of inadequacy?
Do you suffer from shyness?
Do you sometimes wish you were more assertive?

If you answered yes to any of these questions, ask your doctor or Pharmacist about "Harvey's Best". "Harvey's Best" is the safe, natural way to feel better and more confident about yourself and your actions. "Harvey's Best" can help ease you out of your shyness and let you tell the world that you're ready and willing to do just about anything.

You will notice the benefits of "Harvey's Best" almost immediately, and with a regimen of regular doses you can overcome any obstacles that prevent you from living the life you want to live. Shyness and awkwardness will be a thing of the past, and you will discover many talents you never knew

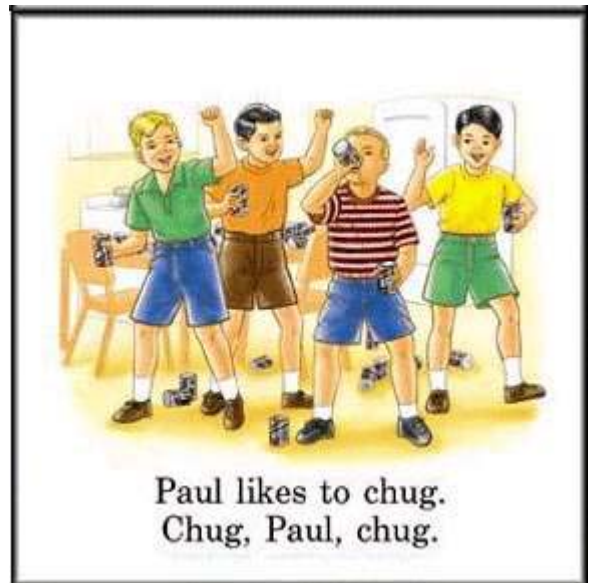
you had. Stop hiding and start living, with "Harvey's Best".

"Harvey's Best" may not be right for everyone. Women who are pregnant or Nursing should not use "Harvey's Best".

However, women who wouldn't mind hashing or becoming pregnant are encouraged to try it. Side effects may include dizziness, nausea, vomiting, incarceration, erotic lustfulness, loss of motor control, loss of clothing, loss of money, loss of virginity, delusions of grandeur, table dancing, headache, dehydration, dry mouth, and a desire to sing Karaoke and play all-night rounds of Strip Poker, Truth Or Dare, or go on the midnight naked hash.

Aussie dictionary - National obsession?:

Coldie: Can of beer.
Drink with the flies: Drink alone.
Esky: Large insulated food/drink container for picnics, barbecues, etc.
Grog: Liquor, beer. ("Bring your own grog, you bludger.")
Handle: Beer glass with a handle.
Middy: 285-ml beer glass in New South Wales.
Piss: Beer. Hence "hit the piss," "sink some piss."
Pot: 285-ml beer glass in Queensland.
Schooner: Large beer glass in Queensland; small beer glass in South Australia.
Shout: Turn to buy — a round of drinks usually. ("I t's your shout.")
Slab: A carton of 24 bottles or cans of beer.
Stubby holder: Polystyrene insulated holder for a stubby.
Stubby: A 375-ml beer bottle.
Tinny: Can of beer, small aluminum boat.
Turps, hit the: Go on a drinking binge.
Turps: Turpentine, alcoholic drink.
XXXX: Pronounced Four X, brand of beer made in Queensland.



Exercise Routine

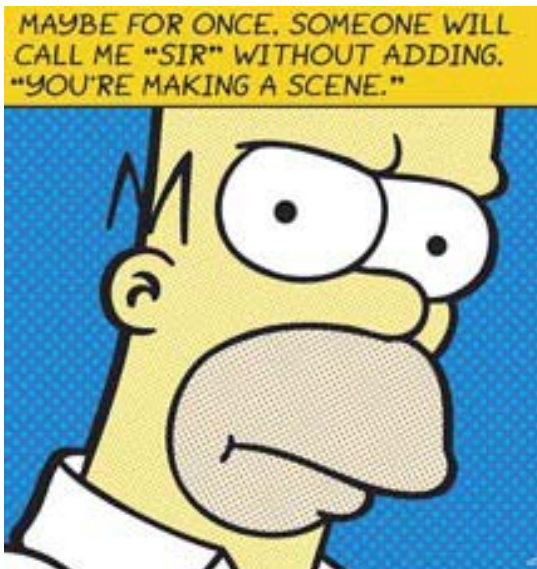
If you're over 30, you might want to take it easy at first, then do it faster as you become more proficient. It may be too strenuous for some.

Always consult your doctor before starting any exercise program!
Either turn the page or scroll down.....

NOW TURN BACK OR SCROLL UP..

That's enough for the first day. Great job. Now have a beer.

The problems which can happen if a wife or girlfriend drags her husband or boyfriend along shopping
This letter was recently sent by Tesco's Head Office to a customer in Oxford:



Dear Mrs. Murray ,

While we thank you for your valued custom and use of the Tesco Loyalty Card, the Manager of our store in Banbury is considering banning you and your family from shopping with us, unless your husband stops his antics.

Below is a list of offences over the past few months all verified by our surveillance cameras:

1. June 15: Took 24 boxes of condoms and randomly put them in people's trolleys when they weren't looking.
2. July 2: Set all the alarm clocks in Housewares to go off at 5-minute intervals.
3. July 7: Made a trail of tomato juice on the floor leading to feminine products aisle.
4. July 19: Walked up to an employee and told her in an official tone, "Code 3" in housewares..... and watched what happened.
5. August 14: Moved a 'CAUTION - WET FLOOR' sign to a carpeted area.
6. September 15: Set up a tent in the outdoor clothing department

and told shoppers he'd invite them in if they would bring sausages and a Calor gas stove.

7. September 23: When the Deputy Manager asked if she could help him, he began to cry and asked, "Why can't you people just leave me alone?"

8. October 4: Looked right into the security camera; used it as a mirror, picked his nose, and ate it.

9. November 10: While appearing to be choosing kitchen knives in the Housewares aisle asked an assistant if he knew where the antidepressants were.

10. December 3: Darted around the store suspiciously, loudly humming the "Mission Impossible" theme.

11. December 6: In the kitchenware aisle, practised the "Madonna look" using different size funnels.

12. December 18: Hid in a clothing rack and when people browsed, yelled "PICK ME!" "PICK ME!"

13. December 21: When an announcement came over the loud speaker, assumed the foetal position and screamed "NO! NO! It's those voices again."

And; last, but not least:

14. December 23: Went into a fitting room, shut the door, waited a while; then yelled, very loudly, "There is no toilet paper in here."

Yours sincerely,

Charles Brown Store Manager



Walking into the bar, Mike said to Charlie the bartender, "Pour me a stiff one - just had another fight with the little woman."

"Oh yeah"? said Charlie "And how did this one end?"

"When it was over," Mike replied, "she came to me on her hands and knees".

"Really," said Charles, "now that's a switch! What did she say?"

She said, "Come out from under the bed, you little bastard!"

This warning was sent to me by a trusted friend so I know it's true:

PUBLIC SERVICE ALERT - B&Q CAR PARK SCAM

Over the last month I have become the victim of a clever scam whilst out shopping. For some reason it appears to be particularly targeted at B&Q customers. Simply going out to get hardware supplies has turned out to be quite traumatic. Don't be naive enough to think it couldn't happen to you. It seems to work as follows:

Two seriously good looking 18 or 19 year old girls come over to you in the car park as you are loading your purchases into the car. They both start wiping your windscreen with a sponge and Windolene with their chests falling out of their skimpy little T-shirts.



It is impossible not to look! When you thank them and offer them a tip, they say "No" and instead ask you for a ride to another B&Q store. You agree and they both get into the back seat. On the way they start having s_x with each other.

Then one of them climbs over into the front seat and performs o_r_l s_x on you. While this activity is going on the other girl steals your wallet.

I'm afraid I fell for the scam.

I have had my wallet stolen on January 4th, 8th, 10th, twice on the 15th, 17th, 19th, three times just yesterday, and very likely again this upcoming weekend (as long as I can get out and buy some more wallets).

Don't say you have not been warned!!!

And another one...

I'm not usually one for posting warnings about potential dangers but I had a close call yesterday.

I walked into B & Q at lunchtime and some old guy dressed in orange asked me if I wanted decking.

Fortunately, I got the first punch in and that was the end of that. Those less suspicious might not be so lucky....

[* File contains invalid data | I n-line.JPG *]A man wakes up in hospital, bandaged from head to foot. The doctor comes in and says "Ah, I see you've regained consciousness. Now you probably won't remember but you were in a pile-up on the motorway. You're going to be OK, you'll walk again, but something happened. I'm trying to break this gently, but your pen*s was chopped off in the wreck and we were unable to find it."

The bloke groans a bit, but the doctor goes on "But it's going to be alright, we have the technology now to build you a new one that will work as well as your old one did, better in fact. But the thing is, it doesn't come cheap. It's a thousand pounds an inch". The bloke perks up at this, even though it's a thousand pounds an inch.

"So" the doctor says, "it's for you to decide how many inches you want. But it's something you'd better discuss with your wife. For instance, if you had a five inch one before and you decide to go for a nine incher, she might be a bit put out. But if you had a nine inch one before and you decide only to invest in a five incher this time, she might be disappointed. So it's important that she plays a vital role in helping you make the decision." So the bloke agrees to talk with his wife and the doctor comes back the next day.

"Well" says the doctor "Have you spoken with your wife?"

"I have," says the fellow.

"And has she helped you in making the decision?"

"She has," says the bloke.

"And what is it?" asks the doctor.

The bloke looks up and says "We're getting a new kitchen from B&Q".

One day Malcolm walks into the army recruitment office and says to the officer " I wanna join the S.A.S!"

"Okay," says the officer, "you look fairly clever, what's 4 plus 4"?

"8" replies Malcolm.

"Well done young man" says the officer, "here's a stick of dynamite, go and blow something up, then come back for the next bit of the test." Off trots Malcolm, and half an hour later there's an almighty bang and Malcolm walks back into the office, looking pleased with himself.

"Well done, young fella" says the officer, "now, how many letters in the alphabet?" "24" replies Malcolm

"er, no" says the officer, "it's 26!!!!" "No it isn't!" replies Malcolm, "it's 24, I've just blown up B & Q!!!!!!"



Seen at Watchersweb.com

THE



END

OF THE BRIGHTON TRASH

Ever been...



Sunday School

Little Mary wasn't the best student in Sunday School. Usually she slept through the class. 1 day the teacher called on her while she was napping, "Tell me Mary, who created the universe?" When Mary didn't stir, little Johnny, an altruistic boy seated behind her, took a pin & jabbed it in her rear. "God Almighty!" shouted Mary & the teacher said, "Very good." & Mary fell back to sleep.

A while later the teacher asked Mary, "Who is our Lord & Savior?" But Mary didn't even stir from her slumber. Once again Johnny came to the rescue & stuck her again. "Jesus Christ!" shouted Mary & the teacher said "Very good." & Mary fell back to sleep.

Then the teacher asked Mary a 3rd question, "What did Eve say to Adam after she had her 23rd child?" And again, Johnny jabbed her with the pin.

This time Mary jumped up & shouted, "If you stick that damn thing in me one more time, I'll break it in half!" The teacher fainted

An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut. The state trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car. He says, "Sir, have you been drinking?"

"Just water," says the priest. The trooper says, "Then why do I smell wine?" The priest looks at the bottle and says, "Good Lord! He's done it again!"

A married couple was sitting in a fine restaurant in Dublin, when the wife looks over at a nearby table and sees a man in a drunken stupor. The husband asks "I notice you've been watching that man for some time now. Do you know him?" "Yes" she replies, "He's my ex-husband, and has been drinking like that since I left him seven years ago." "That's remarkable" the husband replies, "I wouldn't think anybody could celebrate that long."

Paddy was driving down the street in a sweat because he had an important meeting and couldn't find a parking place. Looking up to heaven he said, "Lord take pity on me. If you find me a parking place I will go to Mass every Sunday for the rest of me life and give up me Irish Whiskey".

Miraculously, a parking place appeared.

Paddy looked up again and said, "Never mind, I found one."

Father Murphy walks into a pub in Donegal, and says to the first man he meets: "Do you want to go to heaven?" The man said, "I do Father."

The priest said, "Then stand over there against the wall."

Then the priest asked the second man, "Do you want to go to heaven?"

"Certainly, Father," was the man's reply. "Then stand over there against the wall," said the priest.

Then Father Murphy walked up to O'Toole and said, "Do you want to go to heaven?"

O'Toole said, "No, I don't Father."

The priest said, "I don't believe this. You mean to tell me that when you die you don't want to go to heaven?"

O'Toole said, "Oh, when I die, yes. I thought you were getting a group together to go right now."

John O'Reilly hoisted his beer and said, "Here's to spending the rest of me life, between the legs of me wife!" That won him the top prize at the pub for the best toast of the night! He went home and told his wife, Mary, "I won the prize for the Best toast Of the night"

She said, "Aye, did ye now. And what was your toast?"

John said, "Here's to spending the rest of me life, sitting in church beside me wife."

"Oh, that is very nice indeed, John!" Mary said.

The next day, Mary ran into one of John's drinking buddies on the street corner.

The man chuckled leeringly and said, "John won the prize the other night at the pub with a toast about you, Mary."

She said, "Aye, he told me, and I was a bit surprised myself. You know, he's only been there twice in the last four years. Once he fell asleep, and the other time I had to pull him out by his ears."

Gallagher opened the morning newspaper and was dumbfounded to read in the obituary column that he had died. He quickly phoned his best friend Finney. "Did you see the paper?" asked Gallagher. "They say I died!!"

"Yes, I saw it!" replied Finney. "Where are ye callin' from?"

flashed by the Easter Bunny?

