



FAGGY SHOE



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

*R*ns/trash #122 July 2007*

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

All r*ns 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 July 2007	1515	Hare & Hounds, Cowfold	214 222	Dave Roberts	
Directions: A23 north to A272 Haywards Heath turn-off. Turn right at T-junction. Left at roundabout and pub on left ¼ mile. Est 20 mins. FAG END HASH!					
9th July 2007	1516	Ar*n View, Littlehampton	023 022	Bouncer	
Directions: A27 west past Worthing to Crossbush traffic lights. Left on A283 to Wick. Straight on at roundabout. Right at junction onto B2187. Pub on left just past station. Est 35 mins. Malibogs return.					
16th July 2007	1517	Sloop, Scaynes Hill	385 243	Brett & Jo	
Directions: 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.					
23rd July 2007	1518	Six Bells, Chiddingfold	544 143	James, Julia, Sasha	
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. A26 then B2132 through Ringmer. B2124 to Golden Cross. Turn right on A22 then next left. Keep left and pub is approx. 1.5 miles. Est 30 mins.					
30th July 2007	1519	Friars Oak, Hassocks	303 165	Rik & Louis	
Directions: Up A23, filter off at A273 over Clayton Hill. Pub on right 1k after Stonepound traffic lights. Est. 10 mins.					
6th August 2007	1520	Royal Oak, Newick	420 210	Don	
Directions: Take A27 to Lewes, A275 to Chailey. Turn right at junction with A272. Go through village and turn right at the green. Pub is on right hand side. Est. 25 mins.					

RECEDING HARELINE:

13th August 2007 - Eager Hare Required

20th August 2007 - Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell with those exceptionally eager hares - The Mudlarks

25th to 27th August 2007 >>>>>>>>>>

Nash Hash 2007 Towcester Racecourse

Thought for the day: All Hash Clubs evolve differently with two essentials. Well one essential, BEER, and one optional, the run!





NO BUTT'S, BUTT THAT'S RIDICULOUS...

A couple of weeks ago it was the hashes 29th birthday, which this year has passed without a blip! Although it's not a special birthday as such, the timing is slightly significant with the coming end of the unique relationship pubs and smoking have enjoyed. Phil Mutton wrote in the 1000th run flyer of the first ever Brighton hash run from the Devils Dyke tavern when a hardy few turned up to try this new sport, complete with fags tucked in their socks.

How things have changed and nowadays I don't know of many hashers who do actually smoke, certainly not on a Monday. As usual the junior Plumbs Guy and Antony are the exceptions, but then you can count on one hand the amount of hashes they've completed between them and I've yet to see either with a pint of decent ale in their hands!

Few of us nowadays will mourn the passing of smoking in pubs but if the stories of our westerly and northern neighbours are true it may not all be sweetness and light! I'm sure many will already be aware of the story doing the rounds about how the absence of cigarette fag revealed an unpleasant side effect of the fat rich diet of the Scots and the odour of flatulence began to prevail indoors. Perhaps as a result it seems that many non-smokers, finding themselves alone as their smoking pals stay outside, have wandered out to join them. Passively imbibing their friends smoke, who are now making full use of the breaks in the rain by maximising their habit, has resulted in the addiction being passed on and newly converted smokers. Mind you, I always thought the idea was to inhale but I'm increasingly getting the impression that the idea of puffing is to create an impenetrable wall of smoke around oneself, which probably prevents all other smoke getting through. Might even be less harmful to light up judging by the way people choose to burn their wad!

Pubs have naturally turned their attention to prettying up the outside, where smokers are inevitably going to gravitate. Trouble is in Britain it spends a lot of time being wet and bloody cold outdoors, so gas fuelled patio heaters are appearing everywhere with a consequent environmental impact. Ooops. So why is it that pubs are happy to spend money on patio heaters now when they couldn't be arsed to make sure they had adequate ventilation in the first place? As usual they've created a rod for their own back with the total ban now coming in, but the rather amusing response from the trade is the highly believable comment that apparently the extraction fans would have to be roughly the size and strength of your average (?) 747 engine to clear the air! That's as may be but I wonder how quickly they'll respond if the farty story turns out to be true!

ON ON, BOUNCER

STOP PRESS: EGH3 latest attempt on Olympics spoiled by revealing of new London logo...

From EGH3 trash:

New Scaynes Hill 2017 Logo is designed by Epileptic Blind Sculptor Having negotiated the perilous A272, where you are warned that death defying stunts are the norm for Scaynes Hill, the On On was safely assembled in the carpark. The gathering of Competitors, athletes, celebs, VIP's, sculptors and other social outcasts anxiously awaited the unveiling of the new Scaynes Hill logo for the Hash Olympics year 2017, the other Monday night. The select committee chaired by Sir Lord and Lady Watson, stood on a wheelie bin, amongst the recycling bins in the car park. After a long and protracted speech, they highlighted their plans to fast track Hashers into the most potent athletes in a bid to propel our boots, to gold medal status in the forthcoming Scaynes Hill 2017 Olympics. Lord Watson announced that select committee is fostering new sports, including the talent of fly tipping, dog turd slinging and a new sport to be introduced: the obstacle race. The obstacle race will be centered at the Scaynes Hill Sewage Farm and already the knock on effect has lowered property prices in the surrounding areas. *Etceterablah...* Fun was had by all, the evening drew to a close at the unveiling of the proposed Scaynes Hill 2017 Olympic Logo.



SH17



First seen in #57 - A rabbit one day managed to break free from the laboratory where he had been born and brought up. As he scurried away from the fencing of the compound, he felt grass under his little feet and saw the dawn breaking for the first time in his life. "Wow, this is great," he thought. It wasn't long before he came to a hedge and, after squeezing under it he saw a wonderful sight: lots of other bunny rabbits, all free and nibbling at the lush grass. Hey," he called. "I'm a rabbit from the laboratory and I've just escaped. Are you wild rabbits?" "Yes. Come and join us," they cried. Our friend hopped over to them and started eating the grass. It tasted so good. "What else do you wild rabbits do?" he asked. "Well," one of them said. "You see that field there? It's got carrots growing in it. We dig them up and eat them." This he couldn't resist and he spent the next hour eating the most succulent carrots. They were wonderful. Later, he asked them again, "What else do you do?" "You see that field there? It's got lettuces growing in it. We eat them as well." The lettuce tasted just as good and he returned a while later completely full. "Is there anything else you guys do?" he asked. One of the other rabbits came a bit closer to him and spoke softly. "There's one other thing you must try. You see those rabbits there," he said, pointing to the far corner of the field. "They're girls. We have sex with them. Go and try it." Well, our friend spent the rest of the morning swiving his little heart out until, completely shagged, he staggered back over to others. "That was fantastic," he panted. "So are you going to live with us then?" one of them asked. "I'm sorry, I had a great time but I can't." The wild rabbits stared at him, aghast. "But why on earth not? We thought you liked it here!" "I do," our friend replied. "But I must get back to the lab. I'm dying for a fag."

From #43 - A bloke walks into a bar and orders a drink and while the barman pours his drink he has a look around. At the end of the bar next to him he sees a bowl of peanuts and as he goes towards them he hears whispering, apparently coming from the nuts. He puts his ear closer and hears them say "Oh that gear really suits you sir, and if you don't mind me saying so, your after shave smells delightful" He thinks "that's a bit strange" and then goes over to the cigarette machine. He puts his money in the slot and the machine bellows "F*!K OFF YOU W?*KER, YOU AINT GETTING NO F*!?! NG CIGARETTES" at him. He wanders back to the bar with a puzzled face and says to the barman "What's up with these peanuts and this cigarette machine of yours?" "Nothing", he replies "the peanuts are complimentary but I'm afraid the fag machine is out of order".

From #77 As a young boy Joe was completely obsessed with tractors. He had pictures of tractors all over his bedroom walls. He had tractor toys, tractor T-shirts, a tractor carpet, a tractor duvet cover - the whole works. He ate, drank and slept tractors.

On his 18th birthday he was thrilled to get an invitation to go to a tractor factory nearby and test-drive a brand new tractor. His excitement was incredible as he told all his family and friends. The great day came and he went to the factory for the test drive. Unfortunately something went terribly wrong with the tractor whilst Joe was driving it and it flipped over trapping and breaking Joe's leg and fracturing his skull. He was so upset he tried to sue the tractor company for negligence. But the company would have none of it and told him there was no liability and that he could get lost! You can imagine how very annoyed he was and he vowed to shed tractors from his life completely and forever. All the posters came down, the toys were given away - tractors were out of his life.

Many years later, Joe was drinking in a bar where the cigarette and cigar smoke was terrible but through the haze he saw a beautiful girl seated at the bar on her own. Tears were streaming down her face. Joe asked her what was wrong and she said that the smoke was making her eyes sting and stream with tears. With that, Joe looked around and then took a huge breath and sucked in all the smoke. He then walked outside onto the street and blew all the smoke out again. He went back into the bar where the air was now clear and sweet and sat down next to the girl.

"That was amazing!" she said, "How did you do that?"

"No problem", said Joe... "I'm an ex-tractor fan"

Words that could be confusing and embarrassing in the UK & US



2) **Fag.** A goody but an oldie. Over here a 'fag' is a cigarette. So in the song 'Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag' the line 'As long as you have a Lucifer to light your fag' is not a fundamentalist Christian's statement that all homosexuals will burn for eternity in hell, but saying that 'if you always have a match to light your cigarette...'

3) **Faggots.** Meat balls made from offal (chopped liver) in gravy. Also a small bundle of logs suitable to burn on a fire.

22) **Fag.** (Oh no not again!) When at a public (i.e. private - confused you will be) school in the UK, you may have to 'fag' for an older boy. This usually involves shining shoes, cleaning up and performing other favours for this older lad. In return for fagging, the older boy looks after your interests

and makes sure that you fit into the school and promote the school spirit (bon vivre, not necessarily the alcoholic kind). This may also be a fag (i.e. a tiresome thing).

32) **Brouhaha.** There will be if you use this word in the US. It means an uproar or a tumult - general confusion in other words. The typical reaction of the average American when Johnny Brit opens his mouth and asks whether he can have a fag off him.

84) **Banger.** Three meanings in the UK: a sausage, an old car well past its prime and a small firework that makes a



loud noise. If you were repulsed by the idea of eating a faggot, the British banger would really make your stomach turn since it makes even a Taco Bell meal look like it contains high quality meat. The Tabloid press seem to think that the European Economic Community (the UK is a rather reluctant member) wants to ban the British Banger. WRONG! They just want to reduce the bread crumb, eyes and goolies (male genitals) content and put meat in instead...

130) **Exercises.** ...As do press ups (UK) / push ups (US). A jolly wheeze (a good idea) if you like this sort of thing. A real fag if you don't.

169) **Fruit.** Imagine you are in a polite Gentleman's club (a little hard for most of us but never mind). You meet your old friend, Blenkinsop, your chum who used to fag(cf) for you at Eton (a public school). You say 'How are you, old fruit?' He replies 'Fine, old bean. The lady wife is fine too.' If you are American, the above conversation would be confusing since 'fruit' is slang for homosexual, as is fag (but I have explained this one before...). In England, 'old fruit' is middle and upper class slang for a good friend that you have known for many years.

ONLY IN AMERICA:

Texan prisons have banned convicts on death row from having a last cigarette, on the grounds that it is bad for their health. However, to compensate for this, condemned men will instead be permitted to chew a stick of celery.



PROOF THAT SMOKING MAKES YOU STUPID...



A Charlotte, NC, man having purchased a case of very rare, very expensive cigars, insured them against fire among other things. Within a month, having smoked his entire stockpile of cigars and without having made even his first premium payment on the policy, the man filed a claim against the insurance company. In his claim, the man stated the cigars were lost "in a series of small fires."

The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason that the man had consumed the cigars in the normal fashion. The man sued.... and won.

In delivering the ruling the judge agreeing that the claim was frivolous, stated nevertheless that the man held a policy from the company in which it had warranted that the cigars were insurable and also guaranteed that it would insure against fire, without defining what it considered to be "unacceptable fire," and was obligated to pay the claim. Rather than endure a lengthy and costly appeal process the insurance company accepted the ruling and paid the man \$15,000 for the rare cigars he lost in "the fires."

After the man cashed the check, however, the company had him arrested on 24 counts of arson. With his own insurance claim and testimony from the previous case being used against him, the man was convicted of intentionally burning his insured property and sentenced to 24 months in jail and a \$24,000 fine.

Dennis Dixon, Jr. of Wisconsin reached for his cigarette lighter but instead pulled out his .25 caliber semi-automatic pistol by mistake. He managed to shoot himself through the hand, and a friend in the thigh.

Conrad Middleton, 26 years old, was killed by his twin brother Brian after a disagreement over who should take the family home after their parents passed away. Conrad had a nasal problem, and had no sense of smell. After the argument Brian stormed out of the house, then snuck back later, and turned on the 3 gas taps in the house, filling it with gas. He then left out a box of cigars, a lighter and a note saying, Sorry for the spree, have a puff on me, Brian. Conrad promptly lit a cigar, destroying the house, and himself in the process.

Article From "The Indianapolis Star", Wed., Dec. 4, 1996, page C-3.

Cigarette lighter may have triggered fatal explosion Dunkirk, Indiana. A Jay County man using a cigarette lighter to check the barrel of a muzzleloader was killed Monday night when the weapon discharged in his face, sheriff's investigators said.

Gregory David Pryor, 19, died in his parents' rural Dunkirk home about 11:30 p.m.

Investigators said Pryor was cleaning a .54-caliber muzzleloader that had not been firing properly. He was using the lighter to look into the barrel when the gunpowder ignited.

Three guys are convicted of a very serious crime, and they're all sentenced to twenty years in solitary confinement. They're each allowed one thing to bring into the cell with them. The first guy asks for a big stack of books. The second guy asks for his wife. And the third guy asks for two hundred cartons of cigarettes.

At the end of the twenty years, they open up the first guy's cell. He comes out and says, "I studied so hard. I'm so bright now, I could be a lawyer. It was terrific."

They open up the second guy's door. He comes out with his wife, and they've got five new kids. He says, "It was the greatest thing of my life. My wife and I have never been so close. I have a beautiful new family. I love it."

They open up the third guy's door, and he's slapping at his pockets, going "Anybody got a match?"



SOME MALIBOG HUMOUR FROM SVEDEN...



A defendant in a lawsuit involving large sums of money was talking to his lawyer. "If I lose this case, I'll be ruined!"

"It's in the judge's hands now," said the lawyer. "Would it help if I sent the judge a box of cigars?"

"No! The judge is a stickler on ethical behaviour. A stunt like that would prejudice him against you. He might even hold you in contempt of court."

Within the course of time, the judge rendered a decision in favour of the defendant. As the defendant left the courthouse, he said to his lawyer, "Thanks for the tip about the cigars. It really worked!"

Confidently the lawyer responded, "I'm sure we would have lost the case if you'd sent them."

"But I did send them", replied the man.

"What?" shouted the lawyer?

"I sure did, that's how we won the case... good thing I remembered to enclose the plaintiff's business card."

A guy traveling through the prairies of the USA stopped at a small town and went to a bar. He stood at the end of the bar and lit up a cigar. As he sipped his drink, he stood there quietly blowing smoke rings. After he blew nine or ten smoke rings into the air, an angry American Indian approached him and said, "Now listen buddy, if you don't stop calling me that I'll kick your head in!"

A man walks into a pharmacy and wanders up and down the aisles. The sales girl notices him and asks if she can help him. He answers that he is looking for a box of tampons for his wife. She directs him down the correct aisle. A few minutes later, he deposits a huge bag of cotton balls and a ball of string on the counter. She says, confused, "Sir, I thought you were looking for some tampons for your wife?"

He answers, "You see, it's like this. Yesterday I sent my wife to the store to get me a carton of cigarettes, and she came back with a tin of tobacco and some rolling papers; because it's so much cheaper. So, if I have to roll my own, so does she!"

Up North, Bjorn called his lawyer friend and asked, "Is it true that in the USA they're suing the cigarette companies for causing people to get cancer?" "Yes, Bjorn, sure is true." responded his lawyer friend.

"And now someone is suing the fast food restaurants for making them fat and clogging their arteries with all them burgers and fries, is that true too?" "Sure is Bjorn, why you asking?"

"Cause I was wondering if I could sue Harvey's for all the ugly women I've slept with?"

The Experiment:

Four worms were placed into four separate jars.

The first worm was put into a jar of alcohol.

The second worm was put into a jar of cigarette smoke.

The third worm was put into a jar of sperm.

The fourth worm was put into a jar of soil.

After one day:

The first worm - dead

Second worm - dead

Third worm - dead

Fourth worm - alive

Lesson:

As long as you drink, smoke and have sex, you won't get worms.

(Addenda for hashers: and a diet of shiggy is good for you!)

The Mile High Club

Two voices, one male and one female, overheard on a plane:

"I think everyone's asleep, let's go" "This one's empty ... no-ones looking... you go in first"

"It's a bit cramped - let me sit down" "Have you got the condom? Quick - put it on"

[Sniff, sniff] "Ah perfume - you think of everything" "This is great....." (long sigh)

Static on the loudspeaker then a new voice:

"This is the captain speaking, to those two people in the rear toilet. We know what you're doing and it is expressly forbidden by airline regulations...Now put those cigarettes out and take the condom off the smoke detector!"



Please
Don't Smoke
In My Office!

I enjoy sex more
than you enjoy
smoking and
you don't see
me screwing in
your office.

*The Comic Strip Presents...
The hazards of getting caught!*



POSSIBLY THE VERY BEST CHICKEN JOKE EVER:

A chicken and an egg are lying in bed. The chicken is leaning against the headboard smoking a cigarette with a satisfied smile on its face.

The egg, looking a bit pissed off, grabs the sheet and rolls over and says, "Well, I guess we finally answered THAT question!"

THE



END

(at last) OF THE BRIGHTON TRASH

After a particularly tedious mono-themed edition of the trash, you might think 'the End' is in sight! But no, here we gratuitously exploit the Fag End edition by printing some unprintable observations before closing with stuff about men of the opposite sex's front bottoms. The latter following the televising of an American hashes unusual take on the old wet t-shirt!

- " Did you know 70% of the faggot population were born that way? The other 30% were sucked into it.
- " Two faggots are about to take a shower. The phone rings and Lance says to Rod "I'll be right back love, so don't start with out me." After a minute or so Lance comes back, and sees sperm splattered all over the wall of the shower stall. "I thought i told you not to start with out me!" squalled the little poof in a high pitched faggot squall. "Oh just you relax." lips the more masculine Rod. "I didn't start without you, I just farted!"
- " Six mates were seated at the bar, each trying to impress one another with the size of their dicks. The bragging went on for almost an hour, and the bartender got tired of hearing that shi t, so he said, "Let's put an end to all this crap and find out who's lying and who isn't. Each of you whip out your dong and lay it on the bar." All six of them did. Just at that moment a faggot walked into the bar, and the bartender asked him if he wanted a drink. The queer looked down the bar, and in a lisping voice, he said, "No thanks, I'll just have some of the buffet."
- " What's the definition of "Tender Love?" Two faggots with hemorrhoids.
- " Did you hear about the two poofers who went to London? They were REALLY pissed off when they found out Big Benwas a clock.
- " Did you hear about the gay undertaker? He called his mates around to suck on a few cold ones!
- " Did you hear the miracle plan announced in Congress for ending AIDS? Tell all the faggots to sit down and shut up.
- " How can you tell if your little boy will grow up to be homosexual? He likes to play Lick the Can.
- " How do you know you've walked into a homosexual church service? Only half the congregation are kneeling.
- " How do you stop a homo baby from crying? Put the damn dummy back in its arse.
- " Which is better, being born black or homosexual? — Black, because you don't have to tell your parents.
- " Three gays are in a spa bath - Suddenly a blob of semen floats to the surface of the spa. They all look at each other and one says to the other two: "Ok, which of you two morons farted?"
- " Two condoms walking past a gay bar. One turns to the other and says "Wanna go get shit faced?"
- " What did one gerbil say to the other when they saw the faggot swish into the pet store? "Don't panic! Just turn your back and act like a dog!"
- " What did the homo sea captain give his boyfriend for his birthday.? A tug
- " What do you call a fag that doesn't have aids? A lucky cocksucker.
- " What do you get when you cross a homo Eskimo and a black? A snowblower that doesn't work.
- " What is the difference between a Hobo and a Homo? Hobo is a loner who doesn't have any friends. Homo has friends up the arse.
- " Why do gay men wear ribbed condoms? For traction in the mud.

Camel Toe Annie says:
If there is someone you want to get to know, show em' the Toe!!

the makers of "Velcro Mullet" proudly present:

Camel Toe Cup

Easily and securely attaches to the included "Toe-Belt"

Available in 3 gauges

CTC-0069-666

CTA

features!

- * Not tested on camels
- * Molded of durable teflon
- * Camel Toe Annie approved
- * Each CTC is numbered and registered at our central office, in case you leave it after a night of whorin' or it is found in a dumpster
- * Deep Groove® channel accomodates all materials (denim, cotton, silk, burlap)
- * Dishwasher and microwave safe

* Call for sizing chart.

Testimonials

"the deep groove locks it in place, no more embarrassing shiffling" — Mary Clem, age 22

"I wanted to impress this guy at the bar, so I opened a beer with my cup, we've been going out for 3 days, he drives a camaro, I'm in heaven!" — Bobbi-Marie Mudflap, age 52

"When I am not wearing it, I use it as a recipe card holder, I am always finding new uses for it!" — Rhonda Stutchuck, age 45

*Look for Jr. Model coming soon!!

*Cougar model includes built-in bottle opener.

Mild

Medium

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