



# BOGGY SHOE



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

*R\*ns/trash #133 June 2008*

<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
2nd June 2008	1563	Holmbush Inn, Faygate	218 343	Bob & Binx with Rodger
Directions: A23 north to Pease Pottage. A264 left, then left again at 2 <sup>nd</sup> roundabout. Right into village after 2 miles and pub on the right by the railway. Est 25 mins.				
9th June 2008	1564	Trevor Arms, Glynde 2/20	458 086	Mike C & Ivan
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. After Beddingham flyover and roundabout take next right. 1 mile on left. Est 15 mins.				
16th June 2008	1565	Downsman, Hove 3/20	270 075	Bouncer
Directions: A27 west to 1st exit. 3rd turn off roundabout King George VI Ave. 1st right & pub ¼ mile on right. 5 mins.				
23rd June 2008	1566	Bull, Mock Bridge 4/20	212 182	Dave Roberts
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Steyning then A2037 for Henfield at next round- about. Pub is on the left hand side about 1 mile past Henfield on the A281 Cowfold Road. Aka Pizza hut! Est 25 mins.				
30th June 2008	1567	Fernhurst Crescent, Hollingbury	218 343	Mike Morris
Directions: Down A23 to Carden Avenue, right on County Oak Ave, follow round and Fernhurst Crescent is on left 5 mins.				

### RECEDING HARELINE - ALE TRAIL 2008

Pub	Location	Visit on..	Pub	Location	Visit on..
Alma Arms	Uckfield		Jolly Boatman	Newhaven	
Basketmakers	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?	Laughing Fish	Isfield	
Battle of Trafalgar	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?	Lewes Arms	Lewes	EGH3 visit 8/6/08
Black Horse	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Lord Nelson	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?
Brewers Arms	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Mitre	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?
Buckingham Arms	Shoreham		Neptune	Hove	
Bugle	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?	Pig & Butcher	Five Ash Down	
Caroline of Brunswick	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?	Prestonville Arms	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?
Cock	Ringmer		Red Lion	Shoreham	
Dorset Arms	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Romans	Southwick	
Duke of Wellington	Shoreham		Ship	Cuckfield	W&NK H3 visit 15/6/08
Elephant & Castle	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Sir Charles Napier	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?
Evening Star	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?	Sloop	Scaynes Hill	
Gardeners Arms	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Stand-Up Inn	Lindfield	
Greyhound	Keymer		Stanley Arms	Portslade	
Greys	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?	Station	Brighton	
Hand in Hand	Brighton	Pub crawl Sept 12th?	Waggon & Horses	Brighton	Pub crawl June 13th?
John Harvey Tavern	Lewes	Pub crawl July 11th?	Watermill	Burgess Hill	



## HASH NOTICEBOARD

The Ale trail continues with pubs as per front page. If you would like to set a run please look at the wonderful pubs available, preferably but not essentially those not selected for another occasion, and add your name and date to the board on Monday nights.

As per the sheet on the board last time the thing was seen, there will be a number of "P" trail pub crawl hashes on the 2nd Friday each month, "Thirsty on a Friday". If this works it may continue after the ale trail as a monthly social for the hash, hopefully encouraging OSHIT's (Overseas Hashers In Town), younger runners and others without transport etc. to check us out. I'll be looking for names for the pub crawls so if you can make it please let me know. Just in case there's a big pack so we can work out the logistics and book grub if necessary!

**30<sup>th</sup> anniversary hash update** It is now looking likely that we will have a family hash celebration sometime in July at Pete Eastwoods place. Nothing is yet firmed up but watch this space!

**On on, Bouncer**

### Spot the difference competition:



I bought a bird feeder. I hung it on my back porch and filled it with seed. 'What a beauty of a bird feeder it is' I thought to myself as I filled it lovingly. Within a week we had hundreds of birds taking advantage of the continuous flow of free and easily accessible food. But then the birds started building nests in the boards of the patio, above the table, and next to the barbecue. Then came the poop. It was everywhere: on the patio tile, the chairs, the table. everywhere! Then some of the birds turned mean. They would dive bomb me and try to peck me even though I had fed them out of my own pocket. And others birds were boisterous and loud. They sat on the feeder and squawked and screamed at all hours of the day and night and demanded that I fill it when it got low on food. After a while, I couldn't even sit on my own back porch anymore. So I took down the bird feeder and in three days the birds were gone. I cleaned up their mess and took down the many nests they had built all over the patio. Soon, the back yard was like it used to be.... quiet, serene and no one demanding their rights to a free meal. Now let's see.

Our government gives out free food, subsidised housing, free medical care, and free education and allows anyone born here to be an automatic citizen. Then the illegals came by the tens of thousands. Suddenly our taxes went up to pay for free services; small apartments are housing 5 families; you have to wait 6 hours to be seen by an emergency room doctor; your child's 2nd grade class is behind other schools because over half the class doesn't speak English.

Corn Flakes now come in a bilingual box; I have to 'press one' to hear my bank talk to me in English, and people waving flags other than 'Union Jack' are squawking and screaming in the streets, demanding more rights and free liberties.

Just my opinion, but maybe it's time for the government to take down the bird feeder.

If you agree, pass it on; if not, continue cleaning up the poop!

### COULD BE THE BEST BLOND JOKE EVER

A blonde, a brunette, and a redhead show up for the same job interview. The brunette is the first one to go in, and after filling out the forms and going through the questions, the interviewer decides to ask her one last question:

"How many D's are there in "INDIANA JONES"?" The brunette thinks for a second and responds "One".

The interviewer sends her back with a promise that he'll get back to her after he had interviewed the remaining candidates. The redhead is next. The process goes about the same, and at the end: "How many D's are there in INDIANA JONES"? She immediately says "One". The interviewer says, "OK, we'll let you know".

Then the blonde comes into the room, goes through the questions, and finally gets asked: "How many D's are there in INDIANA JONES". She gets a very serious look on her face and starts counting her fingers, muttering: "2, 4, 6 ...., hmmm - wait,... 2, 4, 6 .... can I borrow your calculator please?" After going through 15 minutes of intense calculating, she finally comes up with the answer: "Thirty two" The interviewer is stunned and asks her: "Ok, now tell me, how the hell did you arrive at this answer?" "Da da da da, da da da, da da da da, da da da da da da, da da da da, da da da dada ..."

# Inside <sup>PAGE</sup> 3 Today

*Brought to you this month by Ivan "in the dewpond" Lyons:*

A young woman had been taking golf lessons.

She had just started playing her first round of golf when she suffered a bee sting.

Her pain was so intense that she decided to return to the clubhouse for help and to complain.

Her golf pro saw her come into the clubhouse and asked, 'Why are you back in so early? What's wrong?'

'I was stung by a bee', she said.

'Where', he asked.

'Between the first and second hole', she replied.

He nodded knowingly and said, 'Then your stance is too wide.'



# Time to re-conquer France

**By Boris Johnson**

Even as I write these words, I can hear the anguish in the voice of my constituent. Every morning she gets up and looks at the mist rising from the meadows of Oxfordshire; and every morning she dreads the bulldozers biting through the hedges and the habitats, and in her mind's eye she sees the rabbit-hutch housing filling the fields, and in her agony she turns to me and wonders. Of course she wants homes for British families, she says; but is there no where else they can go? And as house prices rise and the traffic gets ever slower, and as the clamour mounts for water and sewerage and space and gardens, and as ever more young couples go miserably to their MPs to say they cannot afford to get on the housing ladder, it is time for real bravery and radicalism. We politicians must either betray the green belt, or look harder at all the alternatives, no matter how barmy they may at first appear. It was not long ago that my brilliant friend and colleague John Redwood proposed that we should create a new city of 150,000 by reclaiming land from the sea. He was going to turn the Essex coast into a kind of Venetian archipelago, with Simon Heffer filling the dusk of the Isola di Canvey with his gondolier-style song. While I in no way wish to detract from the beauty of the coming Redwood polderland, I want to lead you to a yet more gorgeous landscape, a place where there are already hundreds of thousands of lovely homes - and going for a quarter of the English price. The place I am thinking of has sensational food, and sunshine and clean hospitals and trains that can travel at 357 mph and waiters with a far better command of English than you can find in London. Yes, my friends, I am taking us to France, and the lands that used to be English, and that could be English once more - or more English than they are now. In his *Histoire d'Angleterre*, André Maurois points out that the Seine and the Thames used both to be tributaries of the same great primaeval river, and that it was only in the past 8,000 years - a twinkling - that the melting glaciers turned that river into the Channel. Well, I say it is time we forded that river again; it is time for another fixed link across our national moat. Because, in spite of our existing rail link, the Channel is serving to pen in the English, and to push up our house prices, and to prevent us from spilling naturally back into Artois and Normandy and Aquitaine and all the other bits of France that we held, one way or another, until we lost Calais in 1558. In one sense, the economic arguments are overwhelming. The population density in southern England is about four times greater than much of northern France; and the central point is that our house prices, by comparison with those in France, are therefore demented. We have a position in which millions of desperate consumers are separated from the commodities they need by a paltry stretch of water, and in their desperation they are preparing to carve into what is left of the southern English countryside.

It is no use just urging folk to go and live in the north of England, and in any event houses in the north of England are still more expensive than those in France. This is a logistics problem, a transport problem, and it demands vision. We must accept, first, that the existing fixed link - the Eurostar and Eurotunnel system - is not doing the job its creators imagined. The trains are pricey, they break down, and even if you load your car on at Folkestone and take it off at Calais, you still have a half an hour check-in, or an hour if you have pets.

What you do not have is that vital psychological sense of connexion, a road link between Britain and France as simple as the M4 from London to Slough. You might not commute, but you would have the constant sense of potential. Imagine the bliss, the freedom, of getting into your car (either a hybrid, let us say, or one of the coming race of hydrogen-fuelled vehicles) and flooring it across the Channel in half an hour. You may say I'm a dreamer, in the words of the poet Lennon, but I'm not the only one. It was back in the 1980s that EuroRoute proposed a magnificent scheme to the British and French governments, backed by such names as Barclays and Trafalgar House. The EuroRoute involved both a road and a rail link, and it strikes me as tragic that we didn't choose it. Dial it up now, and you will see how the motorist goes out to sea on a big bridge, though no bigger than many already in existence. You then arrive at an island seven miles out, like a gigantic Fisher-Price kiddy kar park, and you descend a short spiral ramp to the sea-bed. You then proceed through the tunnel laid on the sea bed, like a vast double-barrelled shotgun buried in a trench. After about the length of the St Gotthard Pass, you spiral out through another Fisher-Price island, complete with casinos and hotels, on to another bridge and boom - you're in France. OK, it sounds nutty, put like that, but so did the motor car in the 1890s. You will point out that existing tunnel is already a financial black hole, and you will raise the spectre of terrorists and other undesirables coming the wrong way. But I don't think any of these objections ultimately fatal, and the big question is this. Are we really going to spend the next century with one fixed link, with the same measly tunnels and the same measly train set? Is that the best humanity can do in the face of 22 miles of shallow water? Look at the huge psychological impact of the 1999 Oresund bridge that links Denmark and Sweden, sundered by the same melting glaciers. We could repopulate northern France. We would alleviate the hideous pressure on the green belt, and we could physically reunite the English with their former territories. To all politicians in search of a legacy, this is the big one, and you read it here first.

# RE-HASHING

## 5th May 2008 – Rising Sun, Nutbourne

Note to self: try and be a bit sharper in the reviews. Brain not what it was due to combination of age and beer brain cell destruction (apologies to Cliff of Cheers and his buffalo theory. Look it up.)

So as I was relaxing in the joys of the bank holiday there was this panicked phone call from George "thought it was June I was setting but I've just spotted the website." Uh-oh, I thought. "I've checked the pub [White Lion, Thakeham] and they can't do food at this short notice" "Oh well, do they do beer?" "yeah but I've arranged with ..." Yup new pub! They say we're not like other hashes, and they're right. We're the only eating club with a running problem! E-mails were fired off, the website changed and a phone cascade set in place to make sure the message got to everybody. George even left info at the White Lion but Trevor didn't think to ask so had a lonely r\*n with no friends there. Violins at dawn!

Other than that it were a lovely night for a run and a lovely run, apart from the little bit in the middle that George forgot to set (hare is fully responsible even for the failings of the pack!). Found myself at the front for an unreasonable amount of the time, even prompting Anybody to call me Charlie at one point, uh? Haven't been FRB for ages so it was strange to see just how much wildlife there is to upset, from the dogs to the old deers and the old bats on the run in. Aforementioned brain fade prohibits much recollection of the pub and après apart from a great find and look forward to the next run from here, as does the Cardinal who was much taken by the bar staff!

## 19th May 2008 – Railway Tav, Henfield

There was a rumour of a joint run with Henfield which was unfounded but with the sheer volume of new faces you may have been forgiven for thinking it was! In amongst the virgins were visitors Snow White and husband Edna on a family visit from Kalgoorlie WA. I know Snow White of old having first met her in 1991, and it turns out Mudlark had met Edna at Interhash so the guests were made welcome. Also Dyno Rod and PG T!ts from OCH3 running with Brighton for the first time other than joints. Amongst the virgins were Rachel and friend, who had previously run with Guildford but



with the run being about halfway "and it was a nice evening" they decided to have a go, and Jerry who is Adrian Scotts flatmate. Hares called us together for some words announcing that there would be a beer stop in order for people to get their cards stamped at Henfields Ale Trail pub! I then spent most of the run trying to remember which one it was! A quick run round the block had us joining the Downs Link 200 yards down at which point I remembered I hadn't locked the car so sprinted up and back to join the walkers for a breather where Emily had put in her first appearance for a while. Check had been called west so I still had some work to do to catch up but found the sun blinding until the road. After a brief stint with another section of the Henfield 7 styles race we cut through the fields then right out to the river bank where we met another hash taking place on the opposite bank. On on we called, and moo moo the herd called back in their lovely black and white patchy uniforms. They were running well though! Checks were being called quickly giving little chance for breathers, I suspect due to the advance notice of beer! Had a strange conversation with Lesley about now as we left the river to join the myriad of tracks and footpaths to the south of the village. At the downs link again the hares, which included Malcolm despite George's confusion (he cannot be a hare as he has none), waited until the pack was equally split in the 5 alternative directions before calling on where Charlie was just returning. This led to the mud and a pointless set of bridges which were no help at all. In the clear at last Trevor hared off to hold the pack at the regroup so no point running up that hill then. From there we headed down to the Plough for the sip which was very much enjoyed. After that Charlie myself, Pete and Phil got lost in the library car park before finding the correct trail back up the alleys and Station Street. A most excellent hash with thanks to those responsible for the supersip!

**Can you believe people can be so stoopid? Answers from British Quiz Programmes:**

QUI ZMANIA (I TV)

Greg Scott: We're looking for an occupation beginning with 'T'.

Contestant: Doctor.

Scott: No, it's 'T'. 'T' for Tommy. 'T' for Tango.

Contestant: Oh, right . . . (pause) . . . Doctor.

DANNY KELLY SHOW (RADIO WM)

Kelly: Which French Mediterranean town hosts a famous film festival every year?

Contestant: I don't know, I need a clue.

Kelly: OK. What do beans come in?

Contestant: Cartons?

BEG, BORROW OR STEAL (BBC2)

Jamie Theakston: Where do you think Cambridge University is?

Contestant: Geography isn't my strong point.

Theakston: There's a clue in the title.

Contestant: Leicester.

BBC NORFOLK

Stewart White: Who had a worldwide hit with What A Wonderful World?

Contestant: I don't know.

White: I'll give you some clues: what do you call the part between your hand and your elbow?

Contestant: Arm.

White: Correct. And if you're not weak, you're...?

Contestant: Strong.

White: Correct - and what was Lord Mountbatten's first name?

Contestant: Louis.

White: Well, there we are then. So who had a worldwide hit with the song What A Wonderful World?

Contestant: Frank Sinatra?

LATE SHOW (BBC MIDLANDS)

Alex Trelinski: What is the capital of Italy?

Contestant: France.

Trelinski: France is another country. Try again.

Contestant: Oh, um, Benidorm.

Trelinski: Wrong, sorry, let's try another question. In which country is the Parthenon?

Contestant: Sorry, I don't know.

Trelinski: Just guess a country then.

Contestant: Paris..

UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE (BBC2)

Jeremy Paxman: What is another name for 'cherry-pickers' and 'cheesemongers'?

Contestant: Homosexuals.

Paxman: No. They're regiments in the British Army who will be very upset with you.

THE WEAKEST LINK (BBC2)

Anne Robinson: Oscar Wilde, Adolf Hitler and Jeffrey Archer have all written books about their experiences in what: prison, or the Conservative Party?

Contestant: The Conservative Party.

BEACON RADIO (WOLVERHAMPTON)

DJ Mark: For Pounds 10, what is the nationality of the Pope?

Ruth from Rowley Regis: I think I know that one. Is it Jewish?

**Are you a bit of a pikey?**

**Come and give us a visit.**

**£-stretcher**  
Much more than just great prices

THE WEAKEST LINK

Anne Robinson: In traffic, what 'J' is where two roads meet?

Contestant: Jool carriageway?

UNIVERSITY CHALLENGE

Bamber Gascoigne: What was Gandhi's first name?

Contestant: Goosey?

GWR FM (Bristol)

Presenter: What happened in Dallas on November 22, 1963?

Contestant: I don't know, I wasn't watching it then.

RTE RADIO 2FM (IRELAND)

Presenter: What is the name of the long-running TV comedy show about pensioners: Last Of The ...?

Caller: Mohicans.

QUI ZMANIA

Greg Scott: We're looking for a word that goes in front of 'clock'.

Contestant: Grandfather.

Scott: Grandfather clock is already up there, say something else.

Contestant: Panda.

PHIL WOOD SHOW (BBC RADIO MANCHESTER)

Phil: What's 11 squared?

Contestant: I don't know.

Phil: I'll give you a clue. It's two ones with a two in the middle.

Contestant: Is it five?

RICHARD AND JUDY

Q: Which American actor is married to Nicole Kidman?

A: Forrest Gump.

RICHARD AND JUDY

Leslie: On which street did Sherlock Holmes live?

Contestant: Er . . .

Leslie: He makes bread . . .

Contestant: Er . . .

Leslie: He makes cakes . . .

Contestant: Kipling Street?

MAGIC 52 (NORTHEAST ENGLAND)

Presenter: In what year was President Kennedy assassinated?

Contestant: Erm . . .

Presenter: Well, let's put it this way - he didn't see 1964.

Contestant: 1965?

SIMPLY THE BEST (I TV)

Phil Tufnell: How many Olympic Games have been held?

Contestant: Six.  
Tufnell: Higher!  
Contestant: Five.  
FORT BOYARD (CHALLENGE TV)  
Jodie Marsh: Arrange these two groups of letters to form a word – CHED and PIT.  
Team: Chedpit.  
LINCNS FM PHONE-IN  
Presenter: Which is the largest Spanish-speaking country in the world?  
Contestant: Barcelona.  
Presenter: I was really after the name of a country.  
Contestant: I'm sorry, I don't know the names of any countries in Spain.  
RADIO 1 EARLY MORNING SHOW  
Presenter: How many toes would three people have in total?  
Contestant: 23.  
NOTTS AND CROSSES QUIZ (BBC RADIO NOTTINGHAM)  
Jeff Owen: In which country is Mount Everest?  
Contestant (long pause): Er, it's not in Scotland, is it?  
THE MICK GIRDLER SHOW (BBC RADIO SOLENT)  
Girdler: I'm looking for an island in the Atlantic whose name includes the letter 'e'.  
Contestant: Ghana.  
Girdler: No, listen. It's an island in the Atlantic Ocean.  
Contestant: New Zealand.  
NATIONAL LOTTERY (BBC1)  
Question: What is the world's largest continent?  
Contestant: The Pacific  
ROCK FM (PRESTON)  
Presenter: Name a film starring Bob Hoskins that is also the name of a famous painting by Leonardo Da Vinci.  
Contestant: Who Framed Roger Rabbit?  
THE BIGGEST GAME IN TOWN (ITV)  
Steve Le Fevre: What was signed to bring World War I to an end in 1918?  
Contestant: Magna Carta.  
JAMES O'BRIEN SHOW (LBC)  
O'Brien: How many kings of England have been called Henry?  
Contestant: Er, well, I know there was a Henry the Eighth ... er ... er ... three?  
NATIONAL LOTTERY  
Eamonn Holmes: There are three states of matter: solid, liquid and what?  
Contestant: Jelly.  
RICHARD ALLINSON SHOW (RADIO 2)  
Allinson: What international brand shares its name with the Greek goddess of victory?  
Contestant (after long deliberation): Erm, Kellogg's?  
BLIND DATE (ITV)  
Girl: Name a book written by Jane Austen.  
Boy: Charlotte Bronte.  
CHRIS SEARLE SHOW (BBC RADIO BRISTOL)  
Searle: In which European country is Mount Etna?  
Caller: Japan.  
Searle: I did say which European country, so in case you didn't hear that, I can let you try again.

Caller: Er ... Mexico?  
DOG EAT DOG (BBC1)  
Ulrika Jonsson: Who wrote Lord of the Rings?  
Contestant: Enid Blyton  
PAUL WAPPAT (BBC RADIO NEWCASTLE)  
Paul Wappat: How long did the Six-Day War between Egypt and Israel last?  
Contestant (after long pause): Fourteen days.  
NATIONAL LOTTERY  
Eamonn Holmes: Dizzy Gillespie is famous for playing what?  
Contestant: Basketball.  
NOTTS AND CROSSES QUIZ  
Jeff Owen: Where did the D-Day landings take place?  
Contestant (after pause): Pearl Harbour?  
DARYL DENHAM'S DRIVETIME (VIRGIN RADIO)  
Daryl Denham: In which country would you spend shekels?  
Contestant: Holland?  
Denham: Try the next letter of the alphabet.  
Contestant: Iceland? Ireland?  
Denham (helpfully): It's a bad line. Did you say Israel?  
Contestant: No.  
PHIL WOOD SHOW (BBC GMR)  
Wood: What 'K' could be described as the Islamic Bible?  
Contestant: Er ...  
Wood: It's got two syllables ... Kor ...  
Contestant: Blimey?  
Wood: Ha ha ha ha, no. The past participle of run ...  
Contestant: (Silence)  
Wood: OK, try it another way. Today I run, yesterday I ...  
Contestant: Walked?  
NATIONAL LOTTERY  
Dale Winton: Skegness is a seaside resort on the coast of which sea: a) Irish Sea, b) English Channel, c) North Sea?  
Contestant: Oh, I know that, you can start writing out the cheque now, Dale. It's on the east coast, so it must be the Irish Sea.  
THE VAULT  
Melanie Sykes: What is the name given to the condition where the sufferer can fall asleep at any time?  
Contestant: Nostalgia.  
LUNCHTIME SHOW (BRMB)  
Presenter: What religion was Guy Fawkes?  
Contestant: Jewish.  
Presenter: That's close enough.  
BREAKFAST SHOW, RADIO 1  
Chris Moyles: Which 'S' is a kind of whale that can grow up to 80 tonnes?  
Contestant: Ummm ...  
Moyles: It begins with 'S' and rhymes with 'perm'.  
Contestant: Shark.  
STEVE WRIGHT IN THE AFTERNOON (BBC RADIO 2)  
Wright: Johnny Weissmuller died on this day. Which jungle-swinging character clad only in a loincloth did he play?  
Contestant: Jesus.

# THE



# END

## (at last) OF THE BRIGHTON TRASH

### WHY GOD MADE MUMS

Answers given by 2nd grade school children to the following questions:

#### Why did God make mothers?

1. She's the only one who knows where the sticky tape is.
2. Mostly to clean the house.
3. To help us out of there when we were getting born.

#### How did God make mothers?

1. He used dirt, just like for the rest of us.
2. Magic plus super powers and a lot of stirring.
3. God made my Mum just the same like he made me. He just used bigger parts.

#### What ingredients are mothers made of ?

1. God makes mothers out of clouds and angel hair and everything nice in the world and one dab of mean.
2. They had to get their start from men's bones. Then they mostly use string, I think.

#### Why did God give you your mother and not some other Mum?

1. We're related.
2. God knew she likes me a lot more than other people's Mums like me.

#### What kind of little girl was your Mum?

1. My Mum has always been my Mum and none of that other stuff
2. I don't know because I wasn't there, but my guess would be pretty bossy.
3. They say she used to be nice.

#### What did Mum need to know about Dad before she married him?

1. His last name.
2. She had to know his background. Like is he a crook? Does he get drunk on beer?
3. Does he make at least \$800 a year? Did he say NO to drugs and YES to chores?

#### Why did your Mum marry your Dad?

1. My Dad makes the best spaghetti in the world. And my Mum eats a lot.
2. She got too old to do anything else with him.
3. My Grandma says that Mum didn't have her thinking cap on.

#### Who's the boss at your house?

1. Mum doesn't want to be boss, but she has to because dad's such a goof ball.
2. Mum. You can tell by room inspection. She sees the stuff under the bed.
3. I guess Mum is, but only because she has a lot more to do than Dad.

#### What's the difference between Mums & Dads?

1. Mums work at work and work at home and Dads just go to work at work.
2. Mums know how to talk to teachers without scaring them.
3. Dads are taller & stronger, but Mums have all the real power 'cause that's who you got to ask if you want to sleep over at your friend's.
4. Mums have magic, they make you feel better without medicine.

#### What does your Mum do in her spare time?

1. Mothers don't do spare time.
2. To hear her tell it, she pays bills all day long.

#### What would it take to make your Mum perfect?

1. On the inside she's already perfect. Outside, I think some kind of plastic surgery.
2. Diet. You know, her hair. I'd diet, maybe blue.

#### What one thing would you change about your Mum?

1. She has this weird thing about me keeping my room clean. I'd get rid of that.
2. I'd make my Mum smarter. Then she would know it was my sister who did it and not me.
3. I would like for her to get rid of those invisible eyes on the back of her head.

