



# BOGGY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)  
R-ns/trash #159 August 2010*

<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 August 2010  | 1676 | Royal Oak, Poynings            | 262 120 | Ivan               |
| <i>Directions:</i> A23 north, 3rd exit on A281. Straight over mini roundabout follow round to pub on right. Est. 10 mins.  |      |                                |         |                    |
| 9th August 2010  | 1677 | Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling | 333 172 | Peter Eastwood     |
| <i>Directions:</i> A23 to A273. B2112 just over Clayton Hill. Carry on through village, about 2 miles on right. Est 15 mins.   |      |                                |         |                    |
| 16th August 2010   | 1678 | White Hart, Buxted             | 494 233 | Bob Luck & Mike M. |
| <i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Lewes, 2nd roundabout left through Cuilfail tunnel. 2nd exit at roundabout . stay on A26 to Uckfield. At A22 roundabout turn left. At third roundabout turn right on A272 to Buxted. Pub before station. Est. 30 mins.                |      |                                |         |                    |
| 23rd August 2010   | 1679 | The Sloop, Scaynes Hill        | 385 423 | James & Paddy      |
| <i>Directions:</i> 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.                |      |                                |         |                    |
| 30th August 2010   | 1680 | The Vine, Tarring              | 133 042 | Bouncer            |
| <i>Directions:</i> A27 west to Worthing, left at first roundabout (Hill Barn) then immediately right on A2032. Turn left at lights at Thomas a Beckett pub, then 2nd right and right again into High Street. Car park just past pub on right hand side. Est.20 mins. |      |                                |         |                    |
| 6th September 2010   | 1681 | The Star, Steyning             | 174 116 |                    |
| <i>Mike Cockcroft</i><br><i>Directions:</i> A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at first roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on right 1 mile. Est. 20 mins.   |      |                                |         |                    |

## RECEDING HARELINE:

13/09/10 John Harvey Tavern - Matthew

## HENFIELD HASH #90

22/08/10 Jack and Jill, Clayton - Moneypenny & Tossier

## CRAFT H3

03/09/10 Evening Star, Brighton - CAMRA ale trail

17/09/10 Redhill - Daffy Dildo

## Thought for the day:

Growing old is compulsory, growing up is optional. Hash and stay young!

... and in case you're wondering, that's Ozzie Eastbourne on the right, not a hasher.



# HASH NOTICEBOARD & DIARY

Dear Sir / Madam,

Please find attached a flyer for the Seaford Marathon 2010 which is being held on 22nd August 2010 starting at 9am at Seaford Fire Station. This is the 3rd running of the event and is being organised by Seaford Striders. This marathon is a challenging downland route around Seaford, Alfriston and Firle. This event is on-line entry only which is available via the [www.runbritain.com](http://www.runbritain.com) website with a strict race limit of 150. There are still 50 spaces available. The Fire Fighters Charity is the beneficiary of 75% of the funds raised through race entries, sponsorship and donations. Full details about the event can be found on our website [www.seafordmarathon.co.uk](http://www.seafordmarathon.co.uk)

Seaford Striders recently took part in the South Downs Relay & we noticed that your club / organisation did too. I wonder if you would be so kind to take a copy of this flyer to your next club night / meeting and to inform your club members about the event. If I haven't sent this to the correct person at your club / organisation please could you forward this on the relevant person / people. If you require any further information please don't hesitate to e-mail.

Regards

Geoff Gray - Seaford Marathon (see Bouncer for application form)

On

**West London Hash House Harriers**  
**Celebrate its 25th Anniversary**  
**Saturday 18th September**  
**7pm till late**

At the Ye White Hart Pub  
Barnes, SW13 ONR

P-Trail from Barnes Bridge BR

Dress code: **Proper\*** Posh Frocks & Dickie Bows.

Welcome drink, light buffet & Disco

The cost: £10 till 29th July, £15 till 26th August £20 till 11th September..  
Sorry NO tickets sold after the 11th!

For more information and tickets, please see a member of the committee.

Cheques made payable to "West London Hash House Harriers"

Please post them to Bully aka Maryanne Henning, 28 Wolsey Rd, Sunbury, TW16 7TY

\*Proper: means get dressed up (and enjoy the glam). Does not mean bow tie on top of your hash t-shirt.

**Do you have :**

New or old incriminating photos of your wlh3 buddies? Please email them to [cystpit@westlondonhash.org](mailto:cystpit@westlondonhash.org)

On

*From Stray Dog:*

There have been some comments about Interhash 2010 mismanagement and the voting. We like to read all sides, so please go to [worldhashspace.com](http://worldhashspace.com), log in and click on the Hash Forum, then Interhash Events forum, then Interhash 2012 thread to put in your two cents worth about the event. Or, if not the thread you need, start your own thread on the recent Interhash.

Please send your pictures and articles/words about the recent Interhash in Borneo to [editor@worldhhh.com](mailto:editor@worldhhh.com). I am trying to put together some articles for the August issue of Global Trash magazine and am under the gun to get it out by the end of the month. Thanks for your contributions. Just send them by email, with pictures as attachments and include your real name and address and if yours is printed, you will get credit and a copy).

For the rest of you, if you want to get a copy of that and future issues of Global Trash magazine and InterHASHional News, you need to subscribe pretty quick. Just look it up in the marketplace at [worldhhh.com](http://worldhhh.com). The Fall InterHASHional News is completed and will ship out with the August copy of Global Trash magazine. It includes calendar and abridged Hash Roster World Directory (hardcopy like the old days!) But, you need to be subscribed by the end of the month to get a copy. We are now publishing Global Trash monthly like before and InterHASHional News quarterly, all with one subscription.

All features on the sites are working better now, so if you have not been to [worldhhh.com](http://worldhhh.com) or [worldhashspace.com](http://worldhashspace.com) recently, you have been missing a lot.

I met a fairy today who granted me one wish.

"I want to live forever," I said.

"Sorry," said the fairy, but I am not allowed to grant that type of wish.

"Fine," I said, "Then I want to die when England win the world cup."

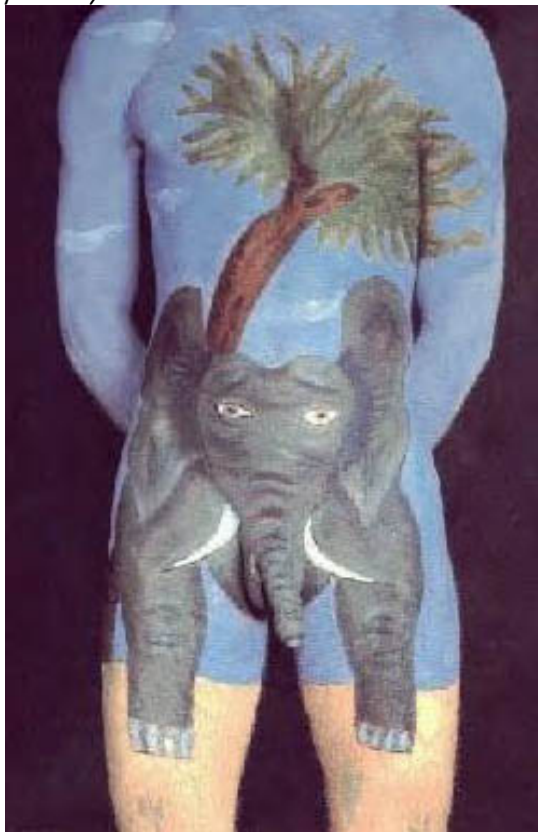
"You crafty bastard!" said the fairy.

- What's the difference between Cinderella and the England football team? Cinderella wanted to get to the ball....
- Osama bin Laden has just released a new TV message to prove he is still alive. He said that the England Team performance on Saturday was completely s\*\*t. British intelligence have dismissed the claim, stating that the message could have been recorded anytime in the last 44 years.
- Robert Green - The only man to leave Africa with out catching anything.
- In a statement from broadcasting house, all future England games will now be shown on the gay porn channel. It is thought that 11 arseholes being regularly shafted is too explicit for regular TV.
- I can't believe we only managed a draw against a s\*\*t team we should easily have beaten. I'm ashamed to be Algerian.
- The England team went to visit an orphanage in South Africa this morning, "its so good to put a smile on the faces of people with no hope, constantly struggling, and facing the impossible" said Jamal Omboto, aged 6.
- Fifa have released a statement saying the fan didn't break into the dressing room after all but was let in by Rob Green.
- What's the difference between Rob Green's spill and BP's spill? Robert Green has got a cap for his.
- Fabio Capello was wheeling his shopping trolley across the supermarket car park when he noticed an old lady struggling with her bags of shopping. He stopped and asked, "Can you manage dear?" To which the old lady replied, "No way. You got yourself into this f\*\*\*\*\*g mess, don't ask me to sort it out..."
- The FA have launched an inquiry to find out how a fan found his way into the dressing room. And another enquiry into how Aaron Lennon found his way into the dressing room.
- Oxo are introducing a new white Oxo cube with a red cross on it, in support of the England team. It's called the "Laughing Stock"!!



**Received by text 10/7/10:** Unbelievable. Some eagle-eyed twat has noticed that Germany fielded an illegal player for the last 2 games which means they could actually be disqualified making England or Argentina semi-finalists by default. Check the BBC website. England appealed to FIFA and if their claim is upheld there will be a penalty shoot-out tonight.

*CARLSBERG don't do texts for deluded English fans who still think they can win everything. But if they did this would probably be the best text in the World.*



*May I have a current bun please?*



*Would you like to stroke my puppies!*

## CRAFT #27 - Hove - Bouncer 23<sup>rd</sup> July 2010

To the hares very great delight he received a text message the day before the POETS day hash from the rarely seen Mark Halls to confirm he and the missus would be out on the crawl! That added to the pleasure of Radio Soap returning to CRAFT for the first time since sprog 2, and the happiness that Daffy and Little Bear were coming too. All this joy meant that Angel was more disposed to organising a baby sitter so that she would also be out again. When we turned up at pub 1, **the Station** in Hove and found not only Keeps It Up and Wildbush already there awaiting trail, but Humper which nearly sent Bouncer into an apoplexy of quivering happiness. Shame the beer was so average!

So with Mark and Sharon in tow we set-off to find pub 2, **the Exchange**, as Cathy, Daffy and Bear were running slightly late and Snotty had sent his excuses. Although within 50 feet of Bouncer and Angels first residence together, pub 3 was more of a local back in the day. Pete being one of the partners in Dark Star brewery was delighted to see a good selection of their ales here. We were almost tempted by the local ale trail but stuck with the Camra branches one to head to **#3 the Poets Corner** (naturally on a POETS hash!), by now with the 3 stragglers but also another friend of Marks.

The former Eclipse offered a good range of Harveys beers and a pleasant atmosphere as well as yet more of Marks friends turning up briefly before they all left to do a bit of carbo-loading at the Spice Garden on Portland Road, as Mark was running the Jack & Jill 30 miler 2 days later. After a quick visit to pub **#4 the Bell**, food was also on other minds so we headed to Blatchington Road for Little Bear to fill up from the chippy. Bouncer had his eye on a curry too, but later so we passed on food at this stage.

The 2<sup>nd</sup> pub on the ale trail to be visited this evening was **#5 the Neptune** on the seafront. With a great reputation as a live music venue hopes were high but we were serenaded with a bit of C&W. Humper disappeared inside revealing a dark secret! But Brent & Kayleen had to leave to get their train back. Over the road we popped into **#6 the Red Lion** for one last pint before going in search of food. With so many options available earlier in the evening it was unbelievable that nowhere was still open for business at this late stage! So the party broke up with Humper heading home and Cathy Daffy and Little Bear all off to Brighton on search of grub while Angel and Bouncer made the final train home. Another great hash!



### Extracts from the Outerhash trash:

I've just come out of the 'chippy' with a meat and potato pie, large chips, mushy peas and a jumbo sausage. A poor homeless man sat there in the doorway said: 'I've not eaten for two days.'

I told him; 'I wish I had your will power.'

A woman buys a wall mirror from B & Q. The manager says; 'Would you like a screw for that mirror?' 'No' she said; 'but I'd suck your dick for a lawn mower'.

Top tip; if you're camping in the summer and the attractive girl in the next tent tells you that because it's so hot she will be sleeping with her flaps open, it's not necessarily an invitation to casual sex.....Wish me luck I appear in court next Monday

McDonald's at lunch time, she said; 'Sorry about the wait.' I said; 'Don't worry fatty, you'll lose it eventually.'

Paddy is walking down the road eating a bag of doughnuts, Murphy meets him and says; 'If, I can guess how many

doughnuts you have in the bag, can I have one of dem?' Paddy said; 'If you can guess how many doughnuts are in dere you can have both of dem!!' .....Murphy says 'Four!'

'Snow eh!' The weather girl said she was expecting 8 inches tonight, I thought to myself; 'She'll be lucky with a face like that!'

I have a new chat up line that works every time!! It doesn't matter how gorgeous or out of my league a woman might be, this line is a winner and I always end up in bed with them.....Here's how it goes; 'Excuse me love, could I ask your opinion? Does this damp cloth smell like chloroform to you?'

Years ago it was suggested that 'An apple a day kept the doctor away.' But since all the doctors are now Muslim, I've found that a bacon sandwich works a treat!

The local mosque is having a bonfire tonight but keep it a surprise.....they don't know about it yet!



## Rules of UK 'Interhashing'. or even 'Outerhashing'.

You have two hashes, one out in the world called the 'Interhash', and one in the UK called the 'Outerhash'. Hashers choose whether to go out to the 'Interhash' or stay in and go to the 'Outerhash', or stay in and not go out either to the 'Interhash or the 'Outerhash', or go out but to somewhere else that's not the 'Interhash' and not stay in or go to 'Outerhash'. When the hashers that went out to the 'Interhash', and the hashers that went out but not to the 'Interhash' or went out but stayed in and went to the 'Outerhash' instead, or stayed in and didn't go out to 'Outerhash' all come back in from wherever they went out, the 'Interhash' on the outside and the 'Outerhash' on the inside will all be over, and nobody will ever want to stay in and go out, or go out and stay in, or stay in and stay in, or go out and stay out ever again. Because they'll be done in, and will just want to stay in the Inn and get out of it.

### Explanation of why Outerhash

Malibog suggested the name 'Outerhash' as an alternative to the mouthful that is "the UK alternative to Interhash" and offers this about the history of the name:

The very first Outerhash was in La Union, Philippines in 1994. The phrase Outerhash was coined there by the main organizers Kowloon Hash. Regarding what they thought of the size and commercialism of Interhash. Bringing it 'back to its roots', so to say.

Other Hash kennels helping out were La Union of course, plus Angeles City & Manila Hashes. Angeles City Hash was my Hash at that time and we had a large contingent at La Union. After Outerhash I organized a climb up our local Volcano in Angeles, Mt Arayat. With après at our World Famous Hash Bar 'The Birds of Paradise'. The name Outerhash was not used again.... However I suggested to Bouncer that the name should be revived, which I see pleasantly it has.

Although the original Outerhash at La Union was an antidote to Interhash, the UK alternative was always meant to complement the main event for those who couldn't get to Interhash for whatever reason, but were still up for a party. It's therefore quite amusing to see recent comments concerning the politicising of Interhash with the involvement of the Malaysian Government, and Rail Jerker and Whorator respectively noted as follows in a discussion on the future of Interhash:

... let us HAVE THREE IH IN 2012: The Kenya: Wild and Wet, the Borobudur Java IH, and the Heaven on Earth IH in Hainan. These will be in the Western, Southern and Northern hemispheres respectively. It will be up to the hashers to choose which one/s to join depending on their assessment of expected competence and quality and ease of travelling. Free enterprise and competition should bring about quality in the long run.

Now, who is to decide to change the system? MELAKA HAS SHOWN US THE WAY. The Melaka Hash Council has decided to hold a world event in 2011 - the "1st World Heritage Hash", after having lost their bid to hold PAH [Pan-Asia Hash] 2011. On a lighter vein, the "UK Outerhash 2010" will take place on 2-4 July in Eastbourne - the UK alternative to Interhash.

It (was) only a matter of time (before) alternative events such as the 1st World Heritage Hash, and the Outerhash (what a great name) would come to pass.

Uh-oh? Think we'd better give Windssock the last word:

I'm sure many of us will end up in the UK at somewhere like 'Milton Kenya' (or wherever the hash gods decide!) in 2 years time and know it as the UK Alternative.

I am now thinking of holding an alternative to Outerhash in the UK. As UKNH2009 was going to be held in The Shetland Isles I will be calling MY event Outerhebredees-a-hash. However if anyone wants to add a La Union on the end they are welcome to. But just in case they do take note I have registered the Name. It is copyright and I will sue anyone who tries to change it! FB - GM Muckle Flugger H3

Shut up, Fat Bastard!

Also, Pissicide and T-Bar Twin have tunnelled to Muckle Flugger, and got photos to prove it! Have you? Therefore, they must have more right to be the Muckle Flugger H3 GMs than you do!

Melaka, is pronounced like the Greek word μαλάκας (frequently used by Greek taxi drivers), and rhymes with hasher.



## What animal are you. - .and, what does it mean?

Which animal does your birthday fall under? Check what it means below:

|                           |            |                            |         |
|---------------------------|------------|----------------------------|---------|
| January 2 to January 25   | Badger     | July 27 to August 23       | Frog    |
| January 26 to February 28 | Orang-utan | August 24 to September 23  | Hyena   |
| February 29 to March 31   | Crow       | September 24 to October 23 | Rat     |
| April 1 to April 30       | Goat       | October 24 to November 21  | Ostrich |
| May 1 to June 3           | Warthog    | November 22 to December 21 | Magpie  |
| June 4 to July 4          | Flamingo   | December 22 to January 1   | Monkey  |
| July 5 to July 26         | Fox        |                            |         |

**Badger** - Resourceful, loyal and well, small, black, white and stinking. You, like the badger, spend most of your time hanging around dark holes, looking for the slugs of the social strata. You're also a bit of a vicious fucker, not giving up until you've suitably destroyed your opponent (like the badger and its "I'm not letting go till your leg breaks you dick" attitude).

**Orang-utan** - Orang-utans are nothing but exhibitionists. Especially of their bare asses. You're the type of person who wanders around beaches in the summer, practically naked, bar one or two pieces of string covering your genitals. You think you look great, when in fact your cellulite is clearly showing, and your fake tan is starting to run down your legs with the amount of sweat that's pouring off you.

**Crow** - You are the type who sings at parties, tries their hand at karaoke, and loves to hum round the building site / office. You think this is great and that everyone loves your voice. You are in fact shit. Your singing talents are equivalent to that of a real crow. To top it all off, you've no sense of fashion either.

**Flamingo** - Ahhh, the pink flamingo. In male terms the gayest of all creatures. You are extremely camp. You are prone to mincing around the place constantly, your voice is unusual, and you have abhorrent tastes in music. Look at the way you're sitting right now! It's so gay! For the females, Flamingoes are vain creatures, you're constantly looking at yourself in the mirror, and that spot on your left cheek just won't go away will it? God it makes you look ugly.



**Fox** - What can one say about the fox. You're nothing but a sneaky little bastard, who spends most of his time either sleazing around bitches (or vice versa for the females), thieving stuff and scheming constantly. You also whine a lot, you're as skinny as heck and you're hungry most of the time.

**Frog** - Amphibious (adaptive). small and warty. Yup, you're a small warty runt of a creature. Your eyes bulge out of your head, and people avoid you like the plague for fear of catching some sort of ugly disease from you.

**Goat** - The goat, rock steady in all situations, firm on its feet, sure and strong, bold and daring. However when used as a metaphor for people like yourself, we must look beyond these qualities to the goats true nature. The Bastard child of Satan. Close relative to the sheep, who we all know has no mind of its own and follows anyone anywhere. Goats stink, so do you. It's got a manky beard, which is especially true of the females, isn't it time you thought about electrolysis?

**Hyena** - Hyenas are laughing all the time. Because they're stupid as f\*ck. If someone kicked you on the arse you'd probably pass out in a laughing fit. You're a bit of a pack animal too, spending a lot of your time hanging round with your equally stupid mates, and are well known for coming up with such wonderful phrases as "look at that guy, he's wearing socks with his shoes, he

must be gay" and rolling around laughing at your cleverness for hours. In the office you're the type of person that everyone hates. You send people stuff like this constantly thinking it's hilarious when it's really just a pain in the ass. Do us all a favour and f\*ck off and die.

**Magpie** - Ahhh magpies, the veritable dirty thieving knacker of the sky. You've no morals, anything that glistens is most certainly gold in your eyes, and definitely worth a fiver down the local market, so in your pocket it shall jolly well go. You're also a superstitious creature. Prone to avoiding ladders and such, because let's be honest, you're a bit of a stupid twat.

**Monkey** - Playful, cheeky and inquisitive. In the worst possible ways. You play stupid practical jokes, you're a bit of a smart ass and you stick your nose into other people's business where it's obviously not wanted. As well as that you have a tendency to play with your genitals far too much, so cut it out or you'll go blind.

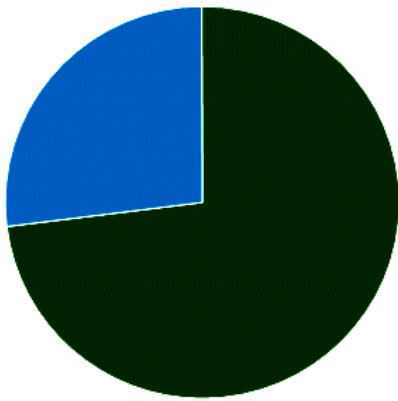
**Ostrich** - The ostrich, fast, nimble, quick. In nature. Metaphorically, compared to people like you, they are slow, stupid, their eyes are bigger than their brains and are cowardly bastards. You have a tendency to be not so quick on the uptake in most situations. Romantically you are stupid, your eyes see an ugly f\*cka, but your brain cries beauty. At the first sign of trouble, you'll pack your bags and leggit back to your mothers place.

**Rat** - Small, furry and loathed by all. You are the annoying type who is no less than five meters away from your new found friends no matter where they go. You try much too hard to be popular, going everywhere you can and leaving signatures of your presence. You think you're cool, when in fact nobody is actually friends with you, yet you know everyone. More people see you and tolerate you for a while. Then they put out the poison.

**Warthog** - F\*ckin ugly. Nothing much else to say about you lot.

# Do you like the sound of the Vuvuzela?

## Voting Results



|  | PERCENT |
|--|---------|
| ■ No, the humm drowns out the drone of the incisive expert comment' from the TV commentators. Hang on... | 72.97%  |
| ■ Yes, it adds a great atmosphere to matches – and frankly most have needed some livening up so far.     | 27.03%  |

Hhhi, to all you football loving quasi – hashers out there! I bet you think the new phenomenon of 'Vuvuzela' is really great! However, results of a recent poll, as shown above, indicates that 73% of the sample population hate the bloody thing.

But what isn't known to the 27% who think it's great, is that money grubbing entrepreneurs have conned the local naive Butto Tribes in Borneo to set up a factory which has recently been churning these things out by the thousands, made of palm oil based plastic, and because of ancient tribal rituals associated with these 'sacred manhood concealers' they have to be worn continuously by native tribesmen for a month before shipping them to South Africa for world-wide distribution.

Gordon Brown, Prime Minster of the previous Labour government on hearing of this potential lucrative way out of the country's debt crisis, nipped over the garden wall of Number 10 to the Foreign Office and arranged for a clued up 'Official' to be sent out to SA to check it out. Unfortunately, one wasn't available, so the 'Miliband Kid' sent the office' tea boy and fag' instead. Sensing his imminent political downfall, Gordon got the 'Official' recalled. It's funny that not one of the fans, or Boggers - who constantly carry these things around, has complained or mentioned the tangy taste!

One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God. "Lord, I have a problem!"

"What's the problem, Eve?"

"Lord, I know you created me and provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals and that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy."

"Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.

"Lord, I am lonely, and I'm sick to death of apples."

"Well, Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"What's a man, Lord?"

"This man will be a flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat, and be vain; all in all, he'll give you a hard time. But he'll be bigger, faster, and will like to hunt and kill things. He will look silly when he's aroused, but since you've been complaining, I'll create him in such a way that he will satisfy your every physical need. He will be witless and will revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about. He won't be too smart, so he'll also need your advice to think properly."

"Sounds great." says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow. "What's the catch, Lord?"

"Well ... you can have him on one condition."

"What's that, Lord?"

"As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring ... So you'll have to let him believe that I made him first. Just remember, it's our little secret. *You know, woman to woman.*"



- How do you turn a fox into an elephant? Marry it.
- Why can't an elephant use a PC? Well you know they're afraid of mice.
- Why does an elephant have four feet? Because eight inches isn't enough.
- What did the elephant say to the naked man? "How do you breath through something so small?"



# THAT'S LIFE!

## Before marriage...



"That's some story there, John. I would have shit my pants."

"Well, what do you think the lion kept slipping on?"

Two hashers get chased by a lion, one hashers stops to put his running shoes on and his mate says; "You won't outrun a lion in them"

To which the first hasher replies; "I don't need to outrun the lion, I only need to outrun you!"

A husband and wife had a human cannonball act in the circus. One day the wife ran off with the lion tamer. The husband was extremely dejected. The strong man asked him what he was going to do.

The husband answered, "This is a disaster. I don't know where I'm going to find another woman of her calibre."

## After the divorce...



A marine biologist developed a race of genetically engineered dolphins that could live forever if they were fed a steady diet of seagulls. One day his supply of the birds ran out, so he had to go out and trap some more. On the way back, he spied two lions asleep on the road. Afraid to wake them, he gingerly stepped over them. Immediately, he was arrested and charged with transporting gulls across sedate lions for immoral porpoises.

A guy walks into a pub with a giraffe under one arm. He walks over to the bar, places the giraffe on the floor, and orders a beer. The barman gets the guy his drink and then says "You can't leave that lying there!". At this comment the guy replies "It's not a lion, it's a giraffe."

Why was the lion so sore after the Roman Games ? He forgot to use his after-slave lotion

John came back from a safari in Africa. Upon arrival, he went to his friend, Stuart, and told him of his adventures.

"I was out in the jungle," he said, "when all of a sudden I heard a noise in the bush behind me. Looking back, I saw a huge lion, licking his chops and smiling at me. The lion started coming my way and I started running, with the lion not far behind. When the lion was almost at my neck, he suddenly slipped, and I got ahead a bit.

"The lion started gaining on me again, and as he got closer, once again he slipped. I happened to see a house not far away, so I made towards it. I got close to the house with the lion almost on top of me when he slipped for a third time.

"With my very last bit of strength, I ran into the house and closed the door in the lion's face."

## After marriage...



A big-game hunter went on safari with his wife and mother-in-law. One evening, while still deep in the jungle, the wife awoke to find her mother gone. Rushing to her husband, she insisted on them both trying to find her mother. The hunter picked up his rifle, took a swig of whiskey, and started to look for her. In a clearing not far from the camp, they came upon a chilling sight: the mother-in-law was backed up against a thick, impenetrable bush, and a large male lion stood facing her. The wife cried, "What are we going to do?"

"Nothing," said the husband. "The lion got himself into this mess. Let him get himself out of it!"

# THE



# END



## THE BUTTO TRIBE

Many years ago three explorers searched the jungles of Borneo for the fabled Butto Tribe. Besides being head-hunters, the males of the tribe were famous for having really BIG dicks, which they hide in vuvuzelas. After a month or so of exploring they are attacked, caught and tied to posts in the centre of the Butto village.

The village Chief steps forward. "According to Butto customs intruders must be punished, but they are allowed to choose their punishment." He asks the first of the explorers. "What is your choice: Death or Butto?" The explorer says; "Death I know what it is, so I go for Butto."

Whereupon, he gets raped by a hundred Butto' warriors. As he lies there half dead the Chief turns to the next explorer.

"What is your choice: Death or Butto?"

"I know Death, and he did survive the Butto punishment, so my choice is Butto." Again a hundred warriors rape the explorer, but this time he dies. Then the Chief asks the last of the explorers; "What is your choice: Death or Butto?"

He thinks for a while, then he answers, "Even if I survived the Butto I couldn't live with myself, so my choice is Death."

The Chief turns to the tribe and raises his arms for silence, and in a loud voice he announces:- **"DEATH BY BUTTO!"**

With his balls nearly on fire, a horny Hasher was tearing down a jungle path. Desperate, he spied a large parrot in a tree; he screeched to a halt and propositioned the bird. No go! In growing desperation, the Hasher took off once more, and shortly thereafter noticed an Orang-utan climbing in the trees. But the Orang-utan too turned him down. With his aching balls now dragging on the ground, the Hasher resumed his feverish search for something to fuck. Suddenly he saw an elephant standing next to the path. Racing up to her he panted; "Hey mama, want me to give it to you rough and hard?" The elephant looked over, smiled, and said, "What the hell, hop on and show me your best stuff!" So the Hasher jumped up on her and started banging away. Just as he was hitting the vinegar strokes, a coconut fell out of a tree above and hit the elephant on the head, "OUCHHH!" she yelled. The randy Hasher paused in mid-stroke and shouted, "Take it bitch, suffer! Suffer!"

One day a hasher goes to his window and looks out. He can't believe his eyes. There in his tree is sitting a huge male Orang-utan. Not knowing what to do, he calls the operator. The operator tells him that there is a city wide hunt for this Orang-utan and a special team will be sent to him shortly. Twenty minutes later a van pulls up outside his house and a soldier comes running up to his door. The hasher opens the door and points the Orang-utan out to the soldier. The soldier says, "I'm gonna need your help to capture this Orang-utan!" The hasher says, "What can I do?"

The soldier takes him out to his van and opens the door. He takes out a pair of handcuffs, a pit-bull dog and a shotgun. "Here's what we are gonna do," says the soldier; "I will climb up the tree and start shaking the limbs until the Orang-utan falls out. When he hits the ground, that pit-bull is gonna bite him on the balls, then in pain the Orang-utan will throw his arms in the air and all you have to do is put the handcuffs on him. OK?"

"OK!" Says the hasher, "But what is the shotgun for?"

"Oh yeah?" replies the soldier, "If I fall out of the tree first. Shoot the dog!"

*Two Crocodiles were sitting at the side of the River Thames.*

*The smaller one turned to the bigger one and said, 'I can't understand how you can be so much bigger than me. We're the same age. We were the same size as kids. I just don't get it.'*

*'Well,' said the big Croc, 'what have you been eating?'*

*'Politicians, same as you,' replied the small Croc.*

*'Hmm. Well, where do you catch them?'*

*'Down at the car park by the Houses of Parliament.'*

*'Same here. Hmm.....How do you catch them?'*

*'Well, I crawl up under one of their Lexus cars and wait for one to unlock the car door. Then I jump out, grab them by the leg, shake the shit out of them and eat 'em!'*

*'Ah!' says the big Crocodile, 'I think I see your problem. You're not getting any real nourishment. See, by the time you finish shaking the shit out of a Politician, there's nothing left but an arsehole and a briefcase.'*

