



# BOGGY SHOE



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

*R-ns/trash #160 September 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
6th September 2010	1681	The Star, Steyning	174 116	Mike Anybody Cockcroft
<b>Directions:</b> A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at 1st roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on right 1 mile. 20 mins.				
13th September 2010	1682	John Harvey Tavern, Lewes	422 103	Matthew DP Spencer
<b>Directions:</b> Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. After Dorset Arms turn right for public car park. Walk through to pub opposite brewery shop. Est 15 mins.				
20th September 2010	1683	Ye Olde Smugglers Inn, Alfriston	520 033	Kit & Dave Gomi
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east past Lewes. Straight on at Beddingham roundabout. Right at next into village, car park just off Sloe Lane. Pub short walk to south. Est. 25 mins.				
27th September 2010	1684	Kings Head, Lewes	414 086	Eddie
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east to first Lewes roundabout. A277 to traffic lights then right & left at mini roundabout. Pub on corner of next roundabout. Est. 15 mins. Parking tricky.				
4th October 2010	1685	The Swan, Falmer	355 090	Terry & Rosemary
<b>Directions:</b> Take A27 east to Lewes. Just past Stanmer Park take University turn-off. Left at mini-roundabout and immediately right, and right again. Est. 5 mins.				

## RECEDING HARELINE:

11/10/10	The Sportsman, Rackham - George Baxter
18/10/10	Kayleens 100 <sup>th</sup>
25/10/10	Mudlarks - 205 years Battle of Trafalgar
01/11/10	Half Moon, Warringlid - Don
08/11/10	Beardsfield Nursery - Pete & Charlie
15/11/10	Brett
22/11/10	Half Moon, Storrington - Wiggy
29/11/10	Ivan
06/12/12	Lewes - Dave Evans Birthday

## HENFIELD HASH #91

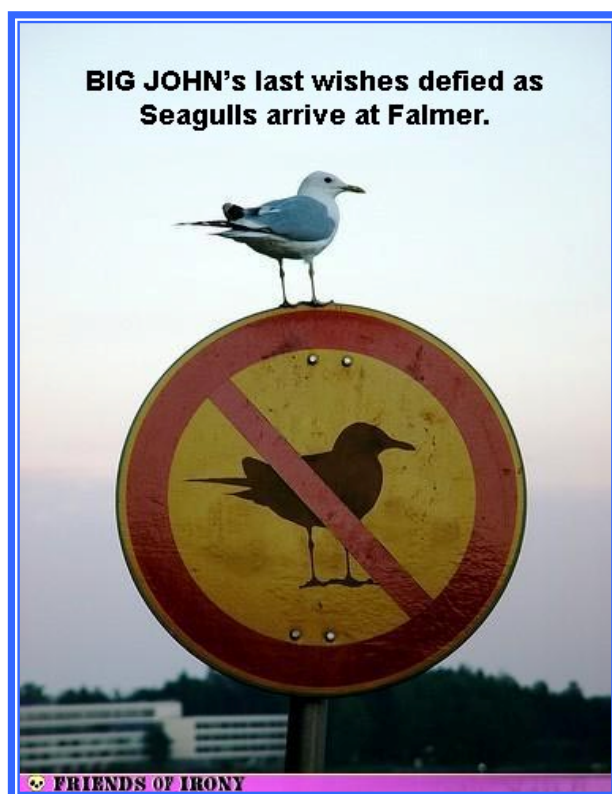
12/09/10	Red Lion, Shoreham - Bouncer
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## CRAFT H3

17/09/10	#29 Redhill - Daffy Dildo
01/10/10	#30 Weltons Brewery, Horsham

## Thought for the day:

"The older I get, the fitter I was!" - Al Bray



# HASH NOTICEBOARD & DIARY

## Some extremely sad news to start with:

By now I would hope that everyone on the hash who knew him is aware that Al Bray suffered a major heart attack towards the end of June, and passed away a month later on 20<sup>th</sup> July. This is a tremendous loss to all those who knew him well. Al was always a gentleman and always ready to share good advice about running from his enormous experience as a contemporary of such luminaries as Chris Carter and Hugh Ford in his youth, and the eventual 100 marathons he partook in. His legacy to the hash is the champagne party at the end of the Beachy Head marathon, and many will remember the champagne parties at the end of the relays as well, which sadly seems to have fallen by the wayside since Al last ran in 2005, when he brought the baton home for the Sunday runners on the glory leg.

The hash were well represented at Al's funeral on the 30<sup>th</sup> July where Julia read out the Downsman poem and I was honoured to pay tribute on behalf of the hash, and the Wednesday and Sunday runners with which Al finished his running days. Al's old friend Ivor made a request then that we should all try and put in some sort of appearance at this years Beachy Head event and raise our glasses again to our very good friend and hasher.

If anyone would like to share any special stories or memories of Al please let me know and I will include them in the next issue.

**Bouncer**



The **Beachy Head Marathon** is one of the biggest off-road marathons in the UK. Formerly known as the Seven Sisters Marathon, it is popular for its scenic and challenging route through the South Downs National Park countryside. Great for runners, joggers or walkers looking to get fit. **ENTRIES NOW FULL!** for the 2010 Beachy Head Marathon on 23 October. Race starts 9am from Dukes Drive for spectators and marshals.

*On*

Hello,

I just wanted to tell you about the Gift of Hope Heart Fund that has been set up in Alan's memory with the British Heart Foundation.

This dedicated fund is a lovely way of keeping loved one's memories alive and means that we can all support the fight against heart disease together. All proceeds from Alan's Gift of Hope Heart Fund will be supporting the British Heart Foundation wherever the need is greatest.

Please use the following link to find out more information about the Fund:

[www.mygiftofhope.org.uk/BHFWebsiteCS/Gift/AlanBray](http://www.mygiftofhope.org.uk/BHFWebsiteCS/Gift/AlanBray)

Kind regards

Linda

*On*

The inaugural Brighton Midnight half marathon will take place on Saturday 30th October at midnight. The Brighton Heart Foundation are organising the event and numbers are restricted to 300.

Given that us hashers are accustomed to running in the dark, I think that this event will appeal, especially as it is a combination of road & trail.

I have already entered & if others do so too, how about meeting in a pub beforehand?

Further details [www.bhf.org.uk/whitenight](http://www.bhf.org.uk/whitenight)

On On

Ivan

*I wonder if we could raise sponsorship for the Alan Bray Gift of Hope fund by entering the midnight half marathon?*

*On*

## IMPORTANT REMINDER TO ALL HASHERS BRINGING THEIR DOGS ON THE RUN:

It's been stated before in the trash and individuals have been warned that our insurance does not cover accidents caused by dogs on the run. If your dog causes injury to any hasher or 3<sup>rd</sup> party whilst on the run, or is directly responsible for any legal action being taken against the hash, you are responsible and will be pursued.

We don't want to get to the stage of asking you to not bring your dogs, but please ensure you have adequate liability insurance in place elsewhere, by which we mean at least as good as the hash insurance i.e. £10 million pounds. Thank you.



An unfortunate pirate called Bates  
Liked to do the fandango on skates.  
But he fell on his cutlass  
Which rendered him nutless  
And practically useless on dates.

*In the absence of any more pirate humour here's a couple of parrot japes:*

A man goes into a pet shop to buy a parrot. The shop owner points to three identical looking parrots on a perch and says: "The parrot to the left costs 500 dollars".

"Why does the parrot cost so much?" the customer asks. The owner says, "Well, it knows how to use a computer." The customer asks about the next parrot and is told, "That one costs 1,000 dollars because it can do everything the other parrot can do plus it knows how to use the UNIX operating system."

Naturally, the increasingly startled man asks about the third parrot and is told, "That one costs 2,000 dollars."

Needless to say this begs the question "What can IT do?" To which the owner replies, "To be honest I have never seen it do a thing but the other two call him boss!"

Three sons left home, went out on their own and prospered. Getting back together, they discussed the gifts they were able to give their elderly mother.

The first said, "I built a big house for our mother."

The second said, "I sent her a Mercedes with a driver."

The third smiled and said, "I've got you, both beat. You remember how Mum enjoyed reading the Bible? And you know she can't see very well. I sent her a remarkable parrot that recites the entire Bible. It took elders in the church 12 years to teach him. He's one of a kind. Mama just has to name the chapter and verse, and the parrot recites it."

Soon thereafter, Mum sent out her letters of thanks: "Milton," she wrote one son, "the house you built is so huge. I live in only one room, but I have to clean the whole house." "Gerald," she wrote to another, "I am too old to travel. I stay most of the time at home, so I rarely use the Mercedes. And the driver is so rude!" "Dearest Donald," she wrote to her third son, "you have the good sense to know what your mother likes. The chicken was delicious."

I never married because there was no need. I have three pets at home which answer the same purpose as a husband. I have a dog which growls every morning, a parrot which swears all afternoon and a cat that comes home late at night. - Marie Corelli

If this doesn't tug at your heart strings nothing will. We've all seen the faces of those ravaged by the floods of Sri Lanka and New Orleans ... and recently France and Pakistan. This "award-winning" photograph of the recent flood waters rising in Ireland captures the horror and suffering there. Keep these people in your thoughts and prayers.

At your own risk see their pain in the photo below.....



This just in the News Desk: A crack team of German scientists [yea right, make that drunken hashers] have determined beyond a shadow of a doubt, what many parents of teenage daughters have always feared. It is now a proven fact that it takes less than 3 hours to go from Kissing, to Petting, to Fcuking. A full analysis is located at: <http://tinyurl.com/2g28pop>

A woman gets up, puts up the shades, takes the cover off the parrots cage, makes coffee and has a cigarette. Suddenly the phone rings. Her boyfriend is coming over. She puts out the cigarette, pulls down the shades, puts the cover back on the parrots cage and gets back to bed. The parrot from under the cloth says "Well that was a short f\*cking day!"

A guy walks into a bar, and there's a horse behind the bar serving drinks. The guy is staring at the horse, when the horse says, "Hey buddy? What are you staring at? Haven't you ever seen a horse serving drinks before?" The guy says, "No, it's not that... it's just that I never thought the parrot would sell the place."



Make your mark for 11.00am, Sunday 19<sup>th</sup> September 2010

At Tilburstow Hill Car Park

Then onto The Fox and Hounds,

Tilburstow Hill Road, South Godstone RH9 8LY

to celebrate

## INTERNATIONAL TALK LIKE A PIRATE DAY

In hashing pirate style

(Or walk the plank if ye dare to miss it!)

On board there'll be:-

- ☠ A 94<sup>th</sup> year birthday hash treasure trail
- ☠ A piratical mummies play - by MorrisMen & hashers
- ☠ Sea-faring songs and seadogs dancing
- ☠ Treasure for the best-dressed pirates and jokes



'aaaarbour ! Ahaaar! You look aaaaarmless !  
Arrmpits ! Aaaaarmadillo ! Eat yer 'aaaaart out !

## Race report - Race the Train at Tywyn - 21/8/10 – Dave 'Spreadsheet' Evans

**Weather.** Despite a slow moving low pressure system west of Tywyn the forecast had been for a sunny period of 2 hours co-inciding with the Race.  
**WRONG.**

The low pressure system moved more slowly than had been predicted and we were caught in light rain for the entire race. Having said that it made for reasonable conditions and the singlets seemed a good choice.

Peter and I made good progress up to Abergynolyn at 7 miles and were not spaced far apart. After the water station at Aber we climbed onto the sloping side of the hill and picked up the contour. Not a great deal different from running back home on the South Downs. Slope and terrain of the RTT were not new to us.

**Shiggy.** We experience lots of mud in the low weald of Sussex and nothing came as a surprise – well that is perhaps until we hit the **BOG at Mynydd Pentre**. Marshall gave good instruction and advice when he shouted “*go straight through the bog, it has a good firm bottom and don't lose your shoes*”. No information about bog depth but we soon found out it was about a foot to eighteen inches. As with all bogs the suction effect was quickly evident and one could feel ones shoes being teased away from the ankle but the advice I had given at the start to apply tight double knots to running shoes paid off and no mishap occurred. We discussed the serious implications of losing a shoe. Quite frankly it would have been game over.

**The falls at Dolgoch** looked impressive as we managed a quick glance upstream. I think by this distance ( 9 mile point) we were resigned to the fact that we were not going to get back before 1 hour 47 mins which is the time to Beat the Train. But all was going well.

**Intimidation.** The most intimidating sign is the one which reads 12 miles (ie 2 miles till to go). The rain was steady but the temperature still pleasant. The end then came into sight and despite the rain there was good turnout of spectators cheering us on to the finish. Good on them.

Peter and I then waited at the finish for another friend, Ilan Jones. After 20 mins he had not appeared we were losing body heat fast and had begun to shiver. Back at the changing area we heard that the showers had no water and runners were “bathing” in the wash hand basins. We gave up on the idea of a shower and in true Hasher style changed at the rear of our cars.

Peter was still losing heat and it became evident that he was very cold and had lost a lot of his core temperature. Our friend Ilan then turned up in a Red Cross 4 x 4 – at 12 miles he had suffered a tendon injury to his instep. Race over for him. No sign of Nicola but she had family in area and we had not planned to meet up.

We went off to find some tea in the village. Despite tea and sugar Peter continued to look very pale. We all decided to start our various journeys home. Heater in car set to 30 degrees and the warm up commenced.

### Photo Call.

Peter and I went back via Tal-y-Lyn and the lake. We stopped for a photo call with the lake as background. I am pleased to say that his energy levels were given a huge intravenous boost when he came across three young lady runners from New Zealand. I noted the colour coming back to his face as he discussed the race and statistics. Just look at the photo.

A rapid recovery took place and to be recommended.

Fish and chip supper balanced on a wall in Welshpool was very welcome at about 8.30pm and we arrived home at 1 am on Sunday.

### Race Results (our timings)

Times according to our watches:-

David Evans 2 hours 07 mins

Peter Thomas 2 hours 8 mins

Ilan – DNF - injury

Nicola Williams – 2 hours 43 mins





## REHASHING

16/08/10 White Hart, Buxted - Bob & Mike

A rare visit to this area of Sussex inevitably had us heading across the deer park from the on. After the initial lovely bit of countryside there was some confusion at the check until it was eventually found down the hill to the stream where we had to cross the narrow weir at the side of the pond. Not ideal for all of us as one of the many dogs, this one apparently called "you stupid bastard", fell in. Who's Shout was holding back from the full circuit of the pond to make sure everyone was across safely before taking the bridge back over and continuing trail. Only it didn't. The check led away from the pond/ river at this point to head up and over the railway line. Straight across the road, through the woods and then up the next road, back runners were seen shortcutting up the hill into Buxted. Forgoing the very tempting lure of the Buxted Inn, or even the short-cut back, Charlie led the way past the church and down to the railway crossing. Check was called on the same side though and on to another check offering the chance to get the right side of the railway line where Bouncer appeared from the wrong direction having crossed at the earlier check. From here it was back up the hill for a very pleasant sip at former hasher and Bob's daughter Helen's house with beer, wine and even rum all on offer. Unusually where alcohol is involved though there was no sign of Bouncer. It was a straightforward return down the road to the pub along the road and past the Buxted Inn again to complete a very enjoyable figure of eight.

In the bar Cardinal Hugh wasted no time in chatting up the barmaid (Annabel Bolton - the current Miss Brighton!) by the unusual technique of positioning himself so that she knocked his wine over him, and extracting a kiss as compensation. Some  $\frac{3}{4}$  hour later Bouncer appeared in the doorway demanding beer having just completed a remarkable brain-fade induced extra 6 miles! Bob seemed slightly speechless at the comment that "it was a bit long tonight!", especially as the berk had actually covered more off trail than everyone else on-trail! Another great hash!



23/08/10 The Sloop, Scaynes Hill - James and Paddy

With East Grinstead hash celebrating their 999<sup>th</sup> run by turning up in emergency services fancy dress, apparently one bemused hasher spotted the crowd at the Fox in Haywards Heath on the way over and pulled into the car park asking if this was the Sloop. A golden opportunity to have a joint with our neighbours was sadly overlooked, especially as our runs were ultimately so close to each other. James did however manage a fleeting appearance on the EGH3 1000<sup>th</sup> a week later as the trail from Plumpton College short-cut past his house, but meanwhile he'd still pulled a good crowd, including a few visitors, notably Ging Gang of London and CRAFT H3's, and a couple of new lads who'd discovered hashing on holiday the week before!

Trail led off-road to the south and took a different route to previous visits, ignoring the footpath west to drop down and cross the lane. After some meandering around the fields and hills we crossed another lane, wandered through a farmyard and up through some woods to be confronted by the aroma of campfires burning at the Wowo campsite at Wapsbourne Farm. Seeing some folk running James spent a few minutes calling them back before realising that they were just campers! Clear signposts from the campsite to the Sloop prevented too much deviation and we were back really early, which is never a problem, and especially at this time of year when hashlights should be, but invariably aren't, being used.

Excellent ales in the pub, as well as Wildbush and Keeps It Up who'd had transport issues on their return from Oslo H3's 1111<sup>th</sup> at the weekend and had missed the run. Mudlark called Prof up for a hash reward, which in true Prof style turned out to be an antique cribbage board. You can't drink out of that but it didn't stop Bouncer insisting on a down down so Pete got his OJ and with Bouncer referring to an e-mail he'd received from Don (see below) he then educated everyone on the hash hymns words, "Here's to [insert name], he's (true; so; all etc.) blue, he's a hasher **through and through**, he's a (pisspot; arsehole; bastard; wanker; or any other expletive) so they say, and (he'll never go to heaven in a long long way; tried to go to heaven but he went the other way etc.), (drink; quaff; chug, etc.) **it down down down down...** {suck, swallow, suck, swallow} {why are we waiting..}. The bold bits are the only parts that anyone knew but as you can see from the rest it doesn't really matter too much. Didn't help Prof anyway as he still failed to neck his drink, probably because it wasn't beer! Another great hash...

Point of interest to the Hash - we had a Down Down (the other) night for Brent's 100th Award of Official Mug, and for Ivan's Official 500<sup>th</sup> Run. Wiggy kind of started off the "he's a Hasher..." and tailed off to make a quip about Ivan (quite forgivable, really!!!), but it meant that no-one picked it up and carried on .... So we went straight in to the down-down-down part. All a bit desultory, really. My thought is this: Could we have those damned words printed out on at least 10 sheets, so we can hand these out? You probably won't understand why, as you remember all those kinds of songs, but most of us don't know them, and don't get to hear them often enough to get it right anyway! Is that a possibility, to get some word-sheets out for that special number, so dear to our hearts, yet so far from getting to a rousing convivial chorus? On on Don

## THE RANT -

This was written by a Canadian woman, but oh how it also applies to the U.S., U.K. and Australia. Written by a housewife in New Brunswick, to her local newspaper. This is one ticked off lady.

'Are we fighting a war on terror or aren't we? Was it or was it not started by Islamic people who brought it to our shores on September 11, 2001 and have continually threatened to do so since? Were people from all over the world, not brutally murdered that day, in downtown Manhattan, across the Potomac from the nation's capitol and in a field in Pennsylvania? Did nearly three thousand men, women and children die a horrible, burning or crushing death that day, or didn't they? And I'm supposed to care that a few Taliban were claiming to be tortured by a justice system of the nation they come from and are fighting against in a brutal insurgency. I'll start caring when Osama bin Laden turns himself in and repents for incinerating all those innocent people on 9/11. I'll care about the Koran when the fanatics in the Middle East start caring about the Holy Bible, the mere belief of which is a crime punishable by beheading in Afghanistan. I'll care when these thugs tell the world they are sorry for hacking off Nick Berg's head while Berg screamed through his gurgling slashed throat. I'll care when the cowardly so-called 'insurgents' in Afghanistan come out and fight like men instead of disrespecting their own religion by hiding in mosques and behind women and children. I'll care when the mindless zealots who blows themselves up in search of nirvana care about the innocent children within range of their suicide bombs. I'll care when the Canadian media stops pretending that their freedom of speech on stories is more important than the lives of the soldiers on the ground or their families waiting at home to hear about them when something happens. In the meantime, when I hear a story about a CANADIAN soldier roughing up an Insurgent terrorist to obtain information, know this: *I don't care.*

When I see a wounded terrorist get shot in the head when he is told not to move because he might be booby trapped, you can take it to the bank: *I don't care.*

When I hear that a prisoner, who was issued a Koran and a prayer mat, and fed special food that is paid for by my tax dollars, is complaining that his holy book is being 'mishandled,' you can absolutely believe in your heart of hearts: *I don't care.*

And oh, by the way, I've noticed that sometimes it's spelled 'Koran' and other times 'Quran.' Well, Jimmy Crack Corn you guessed it, *I don't care!!*

If you agree with this viewpoint, pass this on to all your I-mail friends. Sooner or later, it'll get to the people responsible for this ridiculous behaviour! If you don't agree, then by all means hit the delete button. Should you choose the latter, then please don't complain when more atrocities committed by radical Muslims happen here in our great Country!

And may I add: 'Some people spend an entire lifetime wondering if they made a difference in the world. But, the Soldiers don't have that problem.'

I have another quote that I would like to add, one last thought for the day. Only five defining forces have ever offered to die for you:

1. Jesus Christ
2. The Canadian Soldier.
3. The British Soldier.
4. The US Soldier, and
5. The Australian Soldier

One died for your soul, the other 4 for your freedom.

AMEN!

### The British Solution to Save Petrol

Cameron/ Cleggy want us to cut the amount of petrol we use.

The best way to stop using so much petrol is to deport 3 million illegal immigrants! That would be 3 million less people using our petrol. The price of petrol would come down. Bring our troops home from Afghanistan to guard the Channel. When they catch an illegal immigrant crossing the Channel, hand him a canteen, rifle and some ammo and ship him to Afghanistan. Tell him if he wants to come to Britain then he must serve a tour in the military. Give him a soldier's pay while he's there and tax him on it. After his tour, he will be allowed to become a citizen

since he defended this country. He will also be registered to be taxed and be a legal resident. This option will probably deter illegal immigration and provide a solution for the troops in Afghanistan and the aliens trying to make a better life for themselves. If they refuse to serve, ship them to Afghanistan anyway, without the canteen, rifle or ammo. Problem solved.

### Airport security solution

Here's a solution to all the controversy over full-body scanners at the airports. Have a booth that you can step into that will not X-ray you, but will detonate any explosive device you may have on you. It would be a win-win for everyone, and there would be none of this crap about racial profiling. This method would eliminate a long and expensive trial. Justice would be quick and swift. Case closed!

It's so simple it's brilliant. I can see it now: you're in the airport terminal and you hear a muffled explosion. Shortly thereafter an announcement comes over the PA system, Attention standby passengers we now have a seat available on flight 84.

## BRITISH SURVEY

A recent survey in the United Kingdom asked the following question:

Are there too many foreigners in this country now?

Answer:

18% said: YES

82% said: معهد الأمن العالمي بواشنطن

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# RESEARCH CONFIRMS THAT DRINKING GIVES YOU THE SAME BENEFITS YOGA DOES!!!

Savasana



Position of total relaxation.

Balasana



Position that brings the sensation of peace and calm.

Setu Bandha Sarvangasana



This position calms the brain and heals tired legs.

Marjayasana



Position stimulates the midriff area and the spinal column.

Halasana



Excellent for back pain and insomnia.

Dolphin



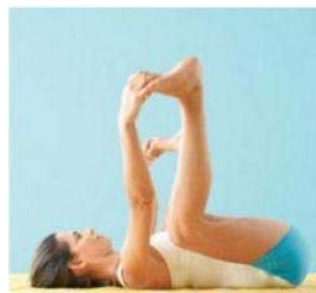
Excellent for the shoulder area, thorax, legs, and arms.

Salambhasana



Great exercise to stimulate the lumbar area, legs, and arms.

Ananda Balasana



This position is great for massaging the hip area.

Malasana



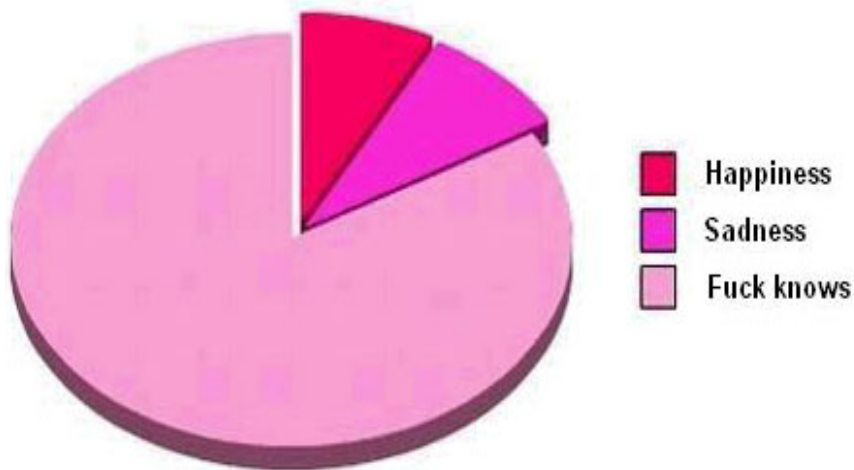
This position, for ankles and back muscles.

Pigeon

Tones the body, and builds flexibility and helps get rid of 'stress'.

**So in the interest of healthy relaxation ...  
let's start drinking!!**

## Why women cry???



A Greek and a Scotsman were sitting in a Starbucks cafe discussing who had the superior culture. Over triple lattes the Greek guy says, "Well we Greeks built the Parthenon" and arched his eyebrows.

The Scotsman replies "Well ... It was the Scots that discovered the Summer and Winter Solstices."

The Greek retorts 'We Greeks gave birth to advanced mathematics.'

The Scotsman, nodding in agreement says, "Scots were the ones who built the first timepieces and calendars."

And so on until the Greek comes up with what he thinks will end the discussion. With a flourish of finality he says, "The Greeks were the ones who invented sex!"

The Scotsman replies "Aye that is true, but it was we Scots who introduced it to the women!"

### Two Woodpeckers...

A Mexican woodpecker and a Canadian woodpecker were in Mexico arguing about which country had the toughest trees. The Mexican woodpecker claimed Mexico had a tree that no woodpecker could peck. The Canadian woodpecker accepted his challenge and promptly pecked a hole in the tree with no problem. The Mexican woodpecker was amazed.

The Canadian woodpecker then challenged the Mexican woodpecker to peck a tree in Canada that was absolutely 'impeccable' (a term frequently used by woodpeckers). The Mexican woodpecker expressed confidence that he could do it and accepted the challenge. The two of them flew to Canada where the Mexican woodpecker successfully pecked the so-called 'impeccable' tree almost without breaking a sweat.

Both woodpeckers were now terribly confused. How is it that the Canadian woodpecker was able to peck the Mexican tree, and the Mexican woodpecker was able to peck the Canadian tree, yet neither was able to peck the tree in their own country? After much woodpecker pondering, they both came to the same conclusion: Apparently, Tiger Woods was right, when he said, your pecker gets harder when you're away from home.

### Quote of the day:

'Whatever you give a woman, she will make greater. If you give her sperm, she'll create a life. If you give her a house, she'll give you a home. If you give her groceries, she'll give you a meal. If you give her a smile, she'll give you her heart. She multiplies and enlarges what is given to her. So, if you give her any crap, be ready to receive a ton of shit.'

### What Is a Man?

A real man is a woman's best friend. He will never stand her up and never let her down. He will reassure her when she feels insecure and comfort her after a bad day. He will inspire her to do things she never thought she could do; to live without fear and forget regret. He will enable her to express her deepest emotions and give in to her most intimate desires. He will make sure she always feels as though she's the most beautiful woman in the room and will enable her to be the most confident, sexy, seductive, invincible ...

.... No wait... I'm thinking of alcohol.

### How to Tell the Sex of a Fly

A woman walked into the kitchen to find her husband stalking around with a fly swatter.

'What are you doing?' she asked.

'Hunting Flies' he responded.

'Oh. ! Killing any?' she asked.

'Yep, 3 males, 2 Females,' he replied.

Intrigued, she asked. 'How can you tell them apart?'

He responded, '3 were on a beer can, 2 were on the phone.'

**It takes just £1 on a lazy Sunday afternoon  
to really piss someone off on a Monday morning!**





# THE



# END

**All you need to know to get through life, as advised by Homer Simpson:**

"Now son, you don't want to drink beer. That's for Daddys, and kids with fake IDs."

"Marge, it takes two to lie. One to lie and one to listen."

"You couldn't fool your mother on the foolingest day of your life if you had an electrified fooling machine."

"Marge, don't discourage the boy! Weaseling out of things is important to learn. It's what separates us from the animals! Except the weasel."

"If you really want something in life you have to work for it. Now quiet, they're about to announce the lottery numbers."

"I saw this in a movie about a bus that had to speed around a city, keeping its speed over 50, and if its speed changed, it would explode! I think it was called, 'The Bus That Couldn't Slow Down.'"

"I want to share something with you - three sentences that will get you through life: Number one, 'Cover for me.' Number two, 'Oh, good idea, boss.' Number three, 'It was like that when I got here.'"

"Marge, you're as pretty as Princess Leia and as smart as Yoda."

"Step aside everyone! Sensitive love letters are my specialty. 'Dear Baby, Welcome to Dumpsville. Population: you.'"

"Don't let Krusty's death get you down, boy. People die all the time. Just like that. Why, you could wake up dead tomorrow. Well, good night."

"Son, when you participate in sporting events, it's not whether you win or lose: it's how drunk you get."

"Lisa, if the Bible has taught us nothing else - and it hasn't - it's that girls should stick to girls' sports, such as hot oil wrestling and foxy boxing and such and such."

"Lisa, if you don't like your job you don't strike. You just go in every day and do it really half-assed. That's the American way."

"Stealing! How could you? Haven't you learned anything from that guy who gives those sermons at church? Captain whats-his-name? We live in a society of laws. Why do you think I took you to all those Police Academy movies? For fun? Well I didn't hear anybody laughin', did you?"

"Television - teacher, mother, secret lover!"

"Maybe, just once, someone will call me 'sir' without adding, 'you're making a scene.'"

All right, brain, I don't like you and you don't like me - so let's just do this and I'll get back to killing you with beer.--Homer Simpson



Homer Simpsons double located