



BOGGY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)
R-ns/trash #162 November 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
1st November 2010	1689	Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Pete and Charlie
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins				
8th November 2010	1690	Stanley Arms, Portslade	254 057	Ed
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west to 2nd exit, Hangleton link. At traffic lights turn right on Old Shoreham Road. Through next traffic lights then left just before Texaco garage into Wolseley Road. Pub on right but parking very difficult. Est. 10 mins.				
15th November 2010	1691	John Harvey Tavern, Lewes	422 103	Julia & Sasha
<i>Directions:</i> Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Culfail 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.				
22nd November 2010	1692	New Moon, Storrington	087 144	Wiggy
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. Pub on High Street. Est 25 mins.				
29th November 2010	1693	Black Horse, Rottingdean	369 025	Ivan
<i>Directions:</i> FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on left hand side approx. 200yards. Limited parking on left shortly after pub. Est. 10 mins.				
6th December 2010	1694	Lewes Arms, Lewes		
413 103	Dave Evans	<i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, left at end and again. Up hill after pub for parking at the top. Est. 15 mins.		

RECEDING HARELINE:

13/12/10 Aven'tgotany Arms, Rodmell - Pete Beard

20/12/10 Hassocks Hotel - Pat and Sarah

CHRISTMAS PARTY - £5 deposit to Pat ASAP

CRAFT HASH #30

12/11/10 7pm The Station, Preston Park

HENFIELD HASH #93

14/11/10 11.30am Red Lion, Ashington - Bollocks & Split Pin

Thought for the day:

"Boire sans soif et faire l'amour en tout temps, il n'y a que ça qui nous distingue des autres bêtes." Beaumarchais le hasher

MOTHER IN LAW HAS TRAGIC ACCIDENT >>>>>>>



HASH NOTICEBOARD & DIARY

20th December – Christmas party hash

Well done to Pat for taking on the organization of this years Christmas hash, especially as she ended up with Hassocks despite doing lots of negotiating with Al Fresco's to iron out the hiccups of last year (*see run reviews*). Please spread the word far and wide to any luddite or hermit hashers and get your deposits and menu selections to Pat as soon as possible. Preferably on a Monday night as I have 2 e-mail addresses and I'm not sure which is correct!

Also regrettably I don't yet have a copy of the menu to attach here so keep your eyes peeled!

Hi All,

After almost 10 years trying I have finally secured a pace in the London 2011 Marathon. As most London marathoners raise money for charity I have decided to raise funds for the Prostate Cancer Charity. It would be great if you could sponsor me. My page can be found here: <http://www.justgiving.com/Brent-Crowle>

Cheers and on on
Keeps It Up (Brent)

HHHi all,

There are lots of things to announce, so here's a bit of a "newsletter" to keep everybody up to date.

London H3 2000th - I've been asked to remind everybody about this event, the news of which apparently hasn't apparently filtered down to everybody. It's on 29th April to 1st May next year - for details go to the website at <http://www.londonhash.org/2000/>

Nash Hash Archives - For those who have forgotten where they went an archive of Nash Hash websites has now been established. These are the Ancient Britons at <http://2005.nashhash.co.uk>, Milton Keynes at <http://2007.nashhash.co.uk> and Perth's, at <http://2009.nashhash.co.uk> Anybody with copies of other notable event websites that they would like preserved then please let me know and I'd be happy to setup some server space for it.

Blacks/Milletts stores hasher discount - The chaps at the outdoor/now doing running gear shop have been in touch to offer any hasher a 15% discount on any product in their stores. Unfortunately, this isn't as simple as going up to the counter and yelling "Are you!" at the assistant, but requires your proper contact details sending to Phil Hayday-Brown at phil.hayday-brown@blacks.co.uk (There isn't anything in this for me by the way, but it seemed too good an offer to decline. Maybe get your GM or OnSec to get a list of addresses to send in one go? If demand is high there might be an easier, alternative way of doing this, but for now, this is the only way)

Updates to the UK website - Apart from the redesign a few things have been added recently. Firstly, if you would like your hash logo appearing on the details page for your hash, simply visit the contact page and follow the directions. Ideally, the image will be no more than 250 pixels wide, and be a transparent GIF or PNG although JPEG's are of course OK too (transparent images just look better!) Second, if your hash has a Twitter or Facebook page, then these are now fields in the database. Let me know what yours are via the contact page and they will be added. The Interhash directories from Borneo and Perth is available as a PDF download, follow the "world directories" menu to find it And of course, my favourite way of pi\$\$ing off people, maps. Go to the home page at hhh.org.uk and enter your home postcode into the box near the top. You aren't showing? That's because I don't have a location for the "epi-centre" of your hash territory, so people can't find you. All I need is a postcode or latitude/longitude details and a bit of Pythagoras and Googleymap graphics will ensure you are findable.

Eurohash Prelube - Details are still been finalised, including what could be quite a unique venue, as Scarborough puts on a pre-lube to Eurohash the weekend before Amsterdam. A full weekend of hashing is planned, with an evening ferry crossing on Wednesday to Rotterdam promising a party on board with arrival in Holland with enough time to get to either go to Amsterdam for the Canal Hash or straight to the castle. <http://www.sh3.co.uk/eurohash> will have the details

News & noticeboard - This has now been split into a resource page with long term offers, publications etc. and a second, more relevant news page for a quick check. There is also a RSS feed if you want to keep up to date through your feed reader (see the icon on the URL bar in your browser)

Twitter & Facebook - There is also a Tweet or Facebook "like" button on most pages, should this be your thing. And there is a "UK Based Hashers" group to look at https://www.facebook.com/#!/home.php?sk=group_143913085655140&ap=1 which already has over 150 members

Finally, although it isn't even the penultimate month of the year, may I take this opportunity to thank everybody for their comments, positive and negative since taking over the UKOnSec position and I wish everybody a safe, prosperous and sufficiently beveraged Christmas and New Year, with plenty of hashes and On On's to look forward to in 2011.

Cheers & Beers,

Pampers pampers@sh3.co.uk UK Hash Website: <http://www.hhh.org.uk>

If you suffer from Migraines try this!



Apply pressure to your temples!!!

Non-PC observations...

In a pub quiz the other day I lost by one point. The question was where do women mostly have curly hair? Apparently, it's Africa.
One of the other questions was to name two things commonly found in cells. It appears that Scousers and Cockneys is not the correct answer.
I've heard that Apple have scrapped their plans for the new childrens iPod after realising that iTouch Kids is not a good product name.
My wife told me I was no longer romantic so I booked a table for the two of us on Valentine's Night. Problem was she's rubbish at snooker.
You can say lots of bad things about paedophiles but at least they drive slowly past schools.

A new Muslim clothing shop opened in Camberley but I've been banned from it after asking to look at some bomber jackets.
A mate of mine has just told me he's shagging his girlfriend and her twin. I said "How can you tell them apart?" He said "Her brother's got a moustache!"
A biker goes to the doctor with hearing problems. "Can you describe the symptoms to me?" asked the doctor. "Yes. Homer is a fat yellow lazy bastard and Marge is a skinny bird with big blue hair."
I saw a Radical Muslim fall into the harbour this morning. Being a responsible citizen, I informed the emergency services. It's 6:00 PM and they still haven't responded! I'm now starting to think I've wasted a friggin' stamp
During last night's high winds an African family were killed by a falling tree. A spokesman for the Birmingham City Council said 'We didn't even know they were living up there'.
Asian Minorities in the UK have complained that there are not enough television shows with ethnic groups in mind, so Crimewatch is being shown 5 times a week now.
I just saw that Harry Potter film. A bit unrealistic if you ask me. I mean, a ginger haired kid, with two friends?
I had a mate who was suicidal. He was really depressed, so I pushed him in front of a steam train. He was chuffed to bits...
I was reading in the paper today about this dwarf that got pick pocketed. How could anyone stoop so low?
I was walking down the road when I saw an Afghan bloke standing on a fifth floor balcony shaking a carpet. I shouted up to him, "What's up Abdul, won't it start?"

On

REMINDER:

Dear all,
The NT are being offered £100K to split and spend on 4 or 5 projects. The money will be given to the projects that get the most votes in a national web vote. We have a project here at Saddlescombe and would very much like to spend £25k of Bovril money rather than money from one of our budgets. What I need is as many votes as possible, and the word spread to others to vote.
The Vote is free, only half of the boxes need filling in and there is no need to volunteer to be put onto a junk e-mail list there is only one vote per e-mail address. www.bovril.co.uk/revival then search for the project at Saddlescombe/ Devils Dyke and VOTE.
Cheers Charlie

On

STOP PRESS – 30th October 2010

It is with great sadness that I must report the death of Mike 'Sludge' Mandeville who ran with us for a while in the mid-90's before moving on to East Grinstead hash. Lyn McCallum-Stewart knew Mike well and advises that he went to bed on Friday night when everything was normal, but sadly when Patsy woke at 7am on Saturday morning she found him dead of a heart attack. Our thoughts are very much with Patsy, his partner of several years, and whom he married only this year. RIP Sludge, gentleman and hasher through and through.

Bouncer

CRAFT #29 1st October 2010 - Welton's brewery

On an absolutely foul night we once again descended on Weltons for the annual Old Friday Old Ale launch party with all the usual suspects. Bouncer and Daffy met in the Station pub outside Horsham station to whet their whistles to hear that others had made their way directly to the brewery. Some nights it's worth forgetting that we're a pub crawl hash! An offer of a lift from Cyst Pit was abandoned when we received a text to say he was enjoying the £1.50/ pint tag already and so we sauntered out to find that the biblical rain of the previous few days had started to ease.

At the brewery we hooked up with KIU, Wildbush, Testi, Ging Gang and Spingo as well and followed the by now familiar pattern of washing the beer down with the fantastic bread and cheese selection. Much delight at the return of newly wed Les 'Lost Gray Cells' Gray, although bride wasn't in tow this year, and later on at the Morris dancers starring Scud in his dragon costume. Good to see Fetherlite and Chipmonk in support and briefly later, Layby. A brief circle was held to mark Jenny's birthday the following day and having been totally disorganised Bouncer managed to pluck a present out of thin air presenting her with a completed Ale Trail passport equivalent of a t-shirt!

Many pints later trains started to beckon but luckily for some Cyst Pit had been mostly abstemious and was able to drive. Another excellent CRAFT night in spite of the fact that this made it 3 meetings in 5 weeks! *Spot the CRAFTies below!*

Cheers to the Old ways



The World Champions - St. Andrews Day 30th November

By some rare chance. A piper ends up in hell. Satan passes him one day and says, "Well, Scotty, hot enough for you?"

"Well, to tell ye the truth son, the Aberdeen Highland games was hotter than this"

So Satan has the demons start stoking the furnaces more. The next day Satan asks again, Hey, Scotty, hot enough for you?"



"Well, to tell ye the truth son, the Inverness Highland games was just as hot"

So Satan has the demons REALLY start stoking the furnaces. The furnaces are so hot there glowing cherry red and the demons are starting to pass out from the heat. After a day of this Satan asks "Well Scotty, hot enough for you now?!"

"Well, to tell ye the truth son, my band practice hall was just as hot"

Satan is furious. Tells his demons to shut off the furnace. Cranks the air conditioning on. ALL THE WAY, ICE IS EVERYWHERE.

The next hour Satan goes to see the piper. He's shivering and slapping himself to try to stay warm, but he's jumping up and down celebrating. Satan looks at him and says, "Now, Scotty, you're obviously not doing well in this cold. Just why are you celebrating?"

Scotty says to him "are you kiddin', Man?' Hell's just frozen over! That means MY BAND JUST WON THE WORLD PIPEBAND CHAMPIONSHIPS!

BRIGHTON WHITE NIGHT FESTIVAL AND MIDNIGHT HALF MARATHON - SATURDAY 30TH OCTOBER 2010

Ivan spotted this first and put word around that it sounded like a good hash-type event. With the clocks going backwards the possibility was there to hit a PB with creative accounting so it sounded like a laugh! There was the added bonus of a free head torch in the very reasonable entry price of a tenner.

Brent, Kayleen and myself were the only ones to go with Ivan's suggestion to meet up at the pub beforehand, with a pint at the Battle of Trafalgar, although Charlie managed to hit a Ceilidh with Kate's Kitchen Band featuring EGH3's Yogi, and Sarah claimed the mother of hangovers! At the start there was further hash presence with (at least!) Ivan, Adrian, Sarah Russell, Tim (without Benson/ Stupid Bastard), plus Pat (who had thoroughly entered into the spirit with her corpses bride outfit!), Nigel, and several others also representing the canoeists. Due to the size of the field the decision was made to re-brand the event as a personal challenge to complete and stagger the start times. So after picking up numbers, head torches, light sticks and maps we were allocated a time slot with Sarah R heading off in the first batch at 11.30. The rest of us were given various times from midnight to 12.30 so decided to just go as a group with the original midnight start.



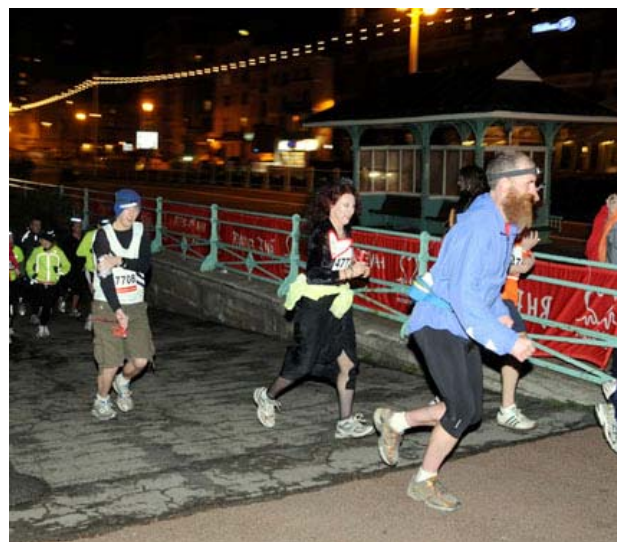
Other than Ivan on a mission to get a proper 'time', Brent doing his usual FRB'ing, and Adrian who had a challenge against Marcus in support to better his Barns Green time the following day so went sprinting past in the first 200 yards, the rest of us sort of stuck together. No point rushing as if we did finish inside 2 hours we'd lose the clock advantage!

With Halloween on Sunday, this was the night for the parties and so revellers in fancy dress were everywhere making early running tricky, especially with several crossings to negotiate around Old Steine. Eventually we made it to the Ditchling Road where the warmer than anticipated night forced a stop to divest some of the excess gear I was carrying (in addition to the bundle of bits we'd been given there was a torch, pack of sweets and a small amount of cash. But no pockets. Doh!). The route took us down Woodbourne Ave and Carden Hill to Carden Avenue, along Winfield and Vale Ave's then past one of our parties houses, but he 'claimed' there was no

beer in the fridge. Over the footbridge and past the Gyppo camp, I decided to step up a bit as a lack of fitness had me concerned about the dreaded Mill Hill. Turned out to be unfounded though as I didn't have too much difficulty so waited at the top. Nigel was next up and we ambled over to the water stop to wait briefly for the others. With new found confidence I picked up the back marker and jogged down Woodland Drive with him until his knees got the better, at which point I realized that the group in front wasn't ours. I'd actually fallen quite a way back and worked hard through Hove Park to get back in touch. As we passed under the railway I spotted a Burgess Hill Runners shirt slipping by so

caught up and chatted with him for a moment. Suddenly things looked bad! Pat and pal had gone the wrong way so I called them back, had my doubts and started to follow, only for Charlie to confirm my initial suspicions and call me back pointing at the sign that had been turned! Either that or the earlier effort had me suddenly knocked for six and I ended up falling behind along New Church Road, not getting second wind until I was almost back to King Arthur on the Promenade, for the jog to finish. Started Midnight, finished 1.25 so still a PB with the 'cheat', but barely! To my amazement we were then presented with a medal and a t-shirt as well, making this possibly the best value event for years!

Next up was post-run beers and so off we all headed for the pub on the lower esplanade to find it mobbed. Brent and I decided to give it a miss and it seems this was later carried by the rest of the group too! A good run, nice course, but hoping they'll run it again, we'll have to look seriously at finding somewhere less crowded for next years après!



BOUNCER

Irish are the Best!

Six retired Irishmen were playing poker in O'Leary's apartment when Paddy Murphy loses £500 on a single hand, clutches his chest, and drops dead at the table. Showing respect for their fallen brother, the other five continue playing standing up.

Michael O'Connor looks around and asks, 'Oh, me boys, someone's got to tell Paddy's wife.. Who will it be?'

They draw straws. Paul Gallagher picks the short one. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse.

'Discreet??? I'm the most discreet Irishmen you'll ever meet. Discretion is me middle name. Leave it to me.'

Gallagher goes over to Murphy's house and knocks on the door. Mrs. Murphy answers, and asks what he wants.

Gallagher declares, 'Your husband just lost £500, and is afraid to come home.'

'Tell him to drop dead!', says Murphy's wife..

'I'll go tell him.' says Gallagher.



PADDY & THE HIGH RISE BLAZE

Paddy, was walking along the street during his once-in-a-lifetime visit to New York when he rounds a corner and there's a high rise building on fire. Paddy, ever the kind-hearted and resourceful Irishman, runs up to the building to see if he can help, and notices people trapped five storeys up. Paddy yells to the people: "I'm Patrick Sean Michael Fitzpatrick, the Irish Rugby Union fullback! If you jump, I'll catch you, I've only had six pints to drink all today!"

One lady, in desperation, jumps and sure enough Paddy catches her. Then a man sees that Paddy catches the woman and he jumps. Sure enough, Paddy catches him also. Then a black man jumps out and crashes to the sidewalk. Paddy didn't even attempt to catch him. Paddy looks up and yells: "Don't be throwin' out the burnt ones."

Paddy and Murphy were talking one afternoon when Paddy tells Murphy, "Ya know, I reckon I'm 'bout ready for a vacation. Only this year I'm gonna do it a little different. The last few years, I took your advice about where to go. Three years ago you said to go to Hawaii. I went to Hawaii and Molly got pregnant. Then two years ago, you told me to go to the Bahamas and Molly got pregnant again. Last year you suggested Tahiti and darn me, if Molly didn't get pregnant again."

Murphy asks Paddy, "So, what you gonna do this year that's different?"

Paddy says, "This year I'm taking Molly with me."

A guy decides to have a party where his guests are asked to come as different emotions e.g. fear etc. On the night of the party, the first guest arrives and the host opens the door to see a guy covered in green paint with the letters N and V painted on his chest. He says to this guy, "Wow, great outfit, what emotion have you come as?"

And the guy says, "I'm green with NV".

The host replies, "Brilliant, come on in and have a drink."

A few minutes later the next guest arrives and the host opens the door to see a woman covered in a pink body stocking with a feather boa wrapped around her most intimate parts. He says to this woman "Wow, great outfit, what emotion have you come as?"

She replies, "I'm tickled pink."

The host says, "I love it, come on in and join the party."

A couple of minutes later the doorbell goes for the third time, And the host opens the door to see two Irish blokes, Paddy and Murphy, standing stark naked one with his knob in a bowl of custard, and the other with his knob stuck in a pear.

The host is really shocked and says, "Well, what the heck are you doing? You could get arrested standing like that out there in the street like that. Anyhow what emotion is this supposed to be!?!"

Paddy replies, "Well, Oim fohn discustard, and Murphy here has just come in despair"



An Irishman came over to London to find work on a building site. The site foreman said, "Listen, mate, we don't normally take on Irish labour unless they pass an intelligence test first. So here is your first question - what's the difference between girder and joist." "Easy", says the Irishman, "Girder wrote Faust and Joist wrote Ulysses".

Paddy went for a job at the stables and they asked "Paddy have you ever shoe'd a horse?" "No, but I once told a donkey to feck off!"

REHASHING

#1686 The Bridge Inn, Amberley - George Baxter

Yet another short notice change of venue when the Sportsman at Rackham failed to provide. Parking at the pub was pretty limited so we went to the station car park, although last time I was there, on a Malibog trail for Chichester hash, the hash were hit with a bill, albeit skillfully negotiated by Treefeller. Still, no parking attendant in evidence so we took the chance. The run headed due south on the road to North Stoke with just one check to break the monotony. Brett appeared at the next check in the village having arrived late and worked to catch up. After another long stretch up the hill the pack had already disintegrated severely. I'm sure memory must be failing me but it seemed that we then set off on a 3rd long stretch in a slightly different direction. Pack was so spread out by now that I gave up and SCB'd at pace down the hill to come out slightly ahead of those who'd found the correct trail. Final stretch down the road saw an unusual walker but it transpired that Charlie was too far ahead of his driver so had to bide his time. So there you have it long straight stretches and no checks. Typical George run according to one source, but as Malibogs effort was considerably more interesting the terrain is there! A hash.

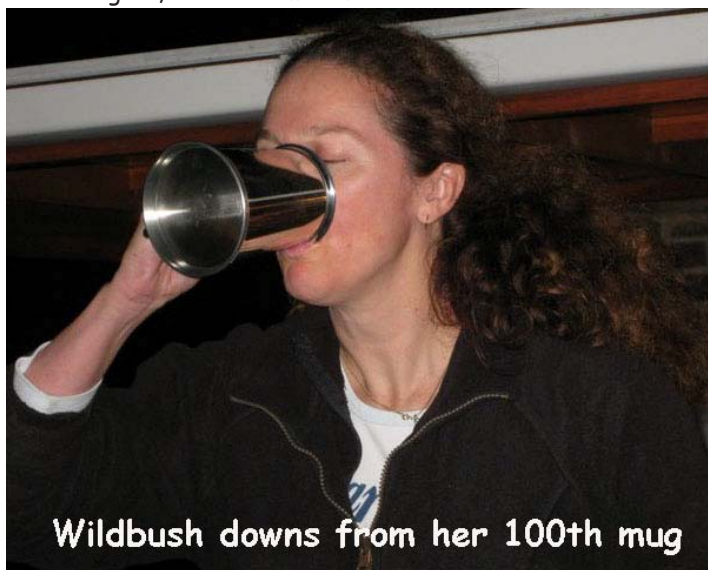


Pat and Local Knowledge discuss the merits of their Christmas party bids

handed round - Kayleen from her 100th run mug, the hares, and a couple of virgins as well as a special birthday mention for Bushsquatter from Hastings H3 who'd had a big birthday a few days earlier. Several others then claimed that they also had a birthday but this was dismissed as a shallow attempt to get at the remaining beer. With Christmas starting to loom several people had made enquiries, the most cohesive seemed to be Pat's negotiations with Al Fresco. By supplying our own DJ with Rik we avoided the noise issues of last year and Al Fresco would return the savings they'd made with bonus wine. Hugh meanwhile came up with a really cheap option from Wickwoods. Pete proposed a return to the Hassocks Hotel. So Pat acted as clapometer and the Hassocks won out but with Pat organizing! Somehow she fell for this and accepted with very good grace, in spite of her work all being for nowt. Another great hash!

#1687 Haywards Heath - Kayleens 100th

It takes a Canuck to propose a barbecue in mid-October in the UK but Keeps It Up fondly tells the story of the first time Wildbush met his parents and they had a barbecue in a glacier in the back garden, while people inside's noses froze to the patio door watching. A great pack for this even so, with the usual plethora of guests and friends at our generous hosts, notably Heavy Pants on her first outing since major surgery (although only at the house). Run was interesting and thoroughly enjoyable - through the woods then circumnavigating Cuckfield in a slightly different way to previous. That's all I can offer really as I've left it too long to complete the write-up but if anyone wants to add anything... Back at base the Harveys ran out all too soon, and even the back-up bottles unfortunately, but people seemed to be enjoying the venison burgers, salad and melon. Several down downs were



Wildbush downs from her 100th mug



Bushsquatter



Heavy Pants Smiling through the pain, as she gets the last pint!

A WOMAN'S POEM:

Before I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for a man who's not a creep,
One who's handsome, smart and strong.
One who loves to listen long,
One who thinks before he speaks,
One who'll call, not wait for weeks.
I pray he's rich and self-employed,
And when I spend, won't be annoyed.
Pull out my chair and hold my hand.
Massage my feet and help me stand.
Oh send a king to make me queen.
A man who loves to cook and clean.
I pray this man will love no other.
And relish visits with my mother.

A MAN'S POEM: I pray for a deaf-mute gymnast nymphomaniac with big tits who owns a bar on a golf course, and loves to send me fishing and drinking. This doesn't rhyme and I don't give a shit.

THE



END

SIGN IN A STORE WINDOW.

'WE WOULD RATHER DO BUSINESS WITH 1000 AL QAEDA TERRORISTS THAN WITH ONE SINGLE BRITISH SOLDIER!'

This sign was prominently displayed in the window of a business in CAMPBELTOWN, SCOTLAND.

You are probably outraged at the thought of such an inflammatory statement. However, we are a society which holds Freedom of Speech as perhaps our greatest liberty. After all, it is ONLY A SIGN.

You may say 'What kind of business would dare to post such a sign?'

Answer: A FUNERAL PARLOUR. (WHO SAID SCOTTISH UNDERTAKERS HAVE NO SENSE OF HUMOUR?)

THE BRITISH CONSTITUTION

They keep talking about drafting a Constitution for Iraq. Why don't we just give them ours? It was drawn up by a lot of really smart guys, it has worked for centuries and we're not using it anymore.

Also; Think about this ... If you don't want to forward this for fear of offending someone -- YOU ARE PART OF THE PROBLEM! It is time for us grumpy old folk of Britain to speak up!

Let's put the seniors in jail and the criminals in a nursing home. This way the seniors would have access to showers, hobbies and walks. They'd receive unlimited free prescriptions, dental and medical treatment, wheel chairs etc and they'd receive money instead of paying it out. They would have constant video monitoring, so they could be helped instantly, if they fell, or needed assistance. Bedding would be washed twice a week, and all clothing would be ironed and returned to them. A guard would check on them every 20 minutes and bring their meals and snacks to their cell. They would have family visits in a suite built for that purpose. They would have access to a library, weight room, spiritual counseling, pool and education. Simple clothing, shoes, slippers, PJ's and legal aid would be free, on request. Private, secure rooms for all, with an exercise outdoor yard, with gardens. Each senior could have a PC a TV radio and daily phone calls. There would be a board of directors to hear complaints, and the guards would have a code of conduct that would be strictly adhered to.

The "criminals" would get cold food, be left all alone and unsupervised. Lights off at 8pm, and showers once a week. Live in a tiny room and pay £900.00 per month and have no hope of ever getting out. Justice for all we say.

This months tale from the rank:

A successful businessman flew to Vegas for the weekend to gamble. He lost the shirt off his back, and had nothing left but a quarter and the second half of his round trip ticket - he went out to the front of the casino where there was a cab waiting. He got in and explained his situation to the cabbie and promised to send the driver money from home but to no avail. The cabbie said "If you don't have fifteen dollars, get the hell out of my cab!" So the businessman was forced to hitch to the airport and was barely in time to catch his flight.

One year later the same businessman returned to Vegas and this time he won big. Feeling pretty good about himself, he went out to the front of the casino to get a cab ride back to the airport, and at the end of a long line of cabs, he saw the very driver who had refused him a ride when he was down on his luck. He thought for a moment and got into the first cab in the line. "How much for a ride to the airport," he asked? "Fifteen bucks," came the reply. "And how much for you to give me a blowjob on the way?" he added. "What???" Get the hell out of my cab!!" The businessman got into the back of each cab in the long line with the same result. When he got to his old friend at the back of the line, he got in and asked "How much for a ride to the airport?" The cabbie replied "fifteen bucks" to which the businessman replied "ok" and off they went. As they drove past the cabs in the long line, the businessman gave a big smile and thumbs-up sign to each driver.



www.rotten.com
Honorable mention - The Grope