



BUNNY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)
R-ns/trash #165 February 2011*

<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
7th February 2011	1703	The Rose & Crown, Fletching	428 235	Nigel
Directions: Follow A27 east to Lewes. Take left at first roundabout, then left at lights. Follow A275 to Chailey and go straight over at roundabout. Turn right about 1 mile up then straight on at junction. Left into Fletching. There is a small car park at the top of the village on the right hand-side. Est 25 mins.				
14th February 2011	1704	Stanley Arms, Portslade	254 057	Phil
Directions: 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 can be tricky. Est 10 mins.				
21st February 2011	1705	Lewes Arms, Lewes	413 103	Dave & Julia
Directions: 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.				
28th February 2011	1706	Dyke Hotel, Devils Dyke	259 111	Charlie
Directions: A27 west. At 1st exit turn right, cross above dual carriageway. Take 1st left then straight on at bend. c.5 mins.				
7th March 2011	1707	The Rising Sun, Upper Beeding		
197 104	Bouncer & Wiggy	BOUNCERS 50 th special.		
Directions: A27 west past Southwick tunnel. Next left, then 2nd left at roundabout. Right at next and pub is on left at next roundabout. Est. 15 mins.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

14/03/11	Crown, Dial Post - The Cardinal
21/03/11	Pete & Graeme
28/03/11	Royal Oak, Barcombe - Bob & Chris
04/04/11	Cleveland, Brighton - Eddie
11/04/11	TBA - Matthew

CRAFT HASH #33 - 11th February 2011

Friday 11th February - Kings Head, Lewes 7pm
P trail from the station.

CRAFT HASH #34 - 11th March 2011

BOUNCERS 50th birthday - Hove Town Hall
See Bouncer for tickets!

HENFIELD HASH #96 - 20/2/11 *Poacher, Hurstpierpoint 11.30am*

Thought for the day:

The other day when I was hashing through the woods, I saw a rabbit standing in front of a candle making shadows of people on a tree.



CRAFT AT HOVE BEER FESTIVAL - BOUNCERS 50th BIRTHDAY

In case you missed my earlier wittering in the Hash trash and e-mails, I will be celebrating my 50th birthday this year. Plans to have a party to mark this have been deferred as my son takes priority and has stolen the date for his 11th birthday so I'm looking at doing something to celebrate my 20 years of hashing a little later in the year. Meanwhile the Friday of the Hove beer festival weekend which usually falls near my birthday anyway, just happens to be on 11th March which by very happy coincidence is my actual birthday. So CRAFT H3 will be at the evening session of the festival and I would very much like as many as possible from Brighton Hash to join me. The loose plan is to meet up between 2 and 3 in the afternoon to whet our whistles, then go for a bite to eat. Doors open 5pm and as seating is pretty limited its worth trying to be there at opening to secure a base. Tickets sold out really quickly so it's lucky I was in the Selden Arms when I was because 5 minutes later and they'd sold out! So if anyone missed the opportunity to grab tickets I just happen to have an ample supply. **On on Bouncer**

BRENT SPONSORSHIP

Hi All,

After almost 10 years trying I have finally secured a place 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)

HENFIELD HASH 100th RUN CELEBRATION

The latest celebration weekend in Sussex will be taking place on 17th to 19th June 2011. Friday night will be a red dress pub crawl around Henfield, Saturday runs followed by skits and partying in the evening with a London alternative Olympics theme, and Sunday a hangover run. Price includes some beer, all food, camping and entertainment. *Price increase from 1/3/11*
Full info and registration form at <http://henfieldh3.co.uk/100applicationform.pdf>

1st UK NASH HASH - Ravenswood Manor, Sharpthorne SUSSEX

This year is the 30th anniversary of the first UK nash hash in Surrey. How many who attended that event are still hashing. Bicester has three, me, Prof and Monkey Glands, but how many others are there, still hashing, who went to that first one?

OnOn - Amnesia

I've got a feeling Phil and possibly Pete were on this but anyone else out there? Bouncer

HASH 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 Jonny Rafferty at jonathon.rafferty@blacks.co.uk. If demand is high there might be an easier, alternative way of doing this, but for now, this is the only way)

SOUTH DOWNS RELAY 2011 – PART 1 THE HASH ORIGINAL RELAY

8am Saturday 21st May at Buriton Church. Text Phil Mutton on 07802302686 or e-mail phil.mutton@btopenworld.com for more.

SOUTH DOWNS RELAY 2011 – PART 2 THE hardcore 100

Saturday 4th June 2011. Nigel says that Chris Dauncey is now looking for people to join the hash team. Got confused over whether we were entering a random team or just a veterans squad but as the latter is what we did last year criteria are over 40's, capable of a sub-4 marathon/ sub 1.50 half. This is because there is a cut-off time and each member of the squad has to run 3 times during the course of the day so endurance is necessary. cdauncey@ottercm.fsnet.co.uk

MESSAGE FROM PAT:

I am having a party to celebrate my #0th birthday at **Brighton Sailing Club** on **Saturday 12th March at 8 pm**. The club is on the lower prom opposite the Hilton Metropol Hotel, next to the Grand Hotel, near the West Peer.

The dress theme is 1960's, so I guess most of you will have something suitable at the back of your wardrobe or in the loft. Rik is providing the music.

No gifts please, but there will be a collection for the International Red Cross.

RSVP if you would like to come

Pat patmorfitt@talktalk.net



Flour triggers toxic alert

Published on Mon Jan 24 07:10:08 GMT 2011

FIREFIGHTERS were called to South Parade Pier after a suspicious white powder was found on the promenade. The Hazardous Materials team, known as Hazmat, were called at 9.25am yesterday along with police. But tests identified it as harmless flour. Watch manager Tim Pringle, from Cosham fire station, said it had transpired that it had been left by a jogging club as a trail. He added: 'Some people use sawdust, some flour. At every fourth lamppost there was a clump of it.'

As the kids had got an inset day (teacher training as opposed to insects where the school is invaded by bugs!), the Bouncers headed to Portsmouth by chance and found the trail. Heading directly towards the Ark Royal. Noble plan Spingo to get the hash to do the dismantling and save the Coalition the break-up costs, but there is still some interest from Japan in buying it!

Hashers,

The Catch the Hare Hash are organising a trip to the Japanese Nash Hash this year to celebrate their 101st run. If you are interested read on:

Dates: The date for Nip Nash is 8-10th October.

'Pre-Lube' 3-7th October. For the week before there will be a series of organised events to get you oriented to being in Japan, as well as showing you some of the highlights of Tokyo and the surrounding area (izakaya's, beer vending machines, Sake Brewing association...:-)

There are 2 planned day trips:

Hakone: hot springs, lakes, mountain railways.

Kamakura: Ancient capital of Japan, temples, Buddha's, beaches.

There will also be 3 hashes, with Tokyo H3, Tokyo Ladies H3 and Friday F'Off H3.

You can pick and chose whichever of these you want to do, all or none.

Nip Nash Weekend: Full details will be forthcoming. Location is the new refurbished youth hostel at Lake Yamanaka. the lake has stunning views of Mt Fuji. (don't worry the trails won't go up it, it's 'closed' in October).

Accommodation: For the pre-lube we intend to book a relatively cheap hostel where we can all be located together.

However fel free to arrange your own accommodation, but Tokyo is a very large city, adn we haven't decied upon a place yet so you may be on tehotehr side of the city! Being in one place also makes the herding of hashers far easier :-)

Cost: The cost for Nip Nash is tba, I will let everyone know when I know, I will take all money and send to Japan as a group booking. For the pre-lube, it is purely pay-as-you go. We aim to get the best deal possible for accommoation, and in fact all activities/meals, The hashes will cost approx 3-4000 Yen but this includes all food and drink. We will also aim to get 'drink as much as you can/want' deals for days when there are no hashes. Expect to spend £20-30 per day + accommodation (hopefully about £30-40) per day, depending on the exchange rate Tokyo is currently about as expensive as London, food lightly cheaper, beer slightly more (which is why we search out the deals!)

This may not a 'once in a lifetime' opportunity, but this hasher knows of no other hash trips to Japan. This may be your only chance to go and get a 'guided' tour thrown in. We will also help you work out the best way to continue your holiday in Japan should you wish (JR Rail passes, where to go etc). If you are interested please email me. Also please email me if you have any questions, or want any more information.

On On - Yorky Porky



CRAFT #32

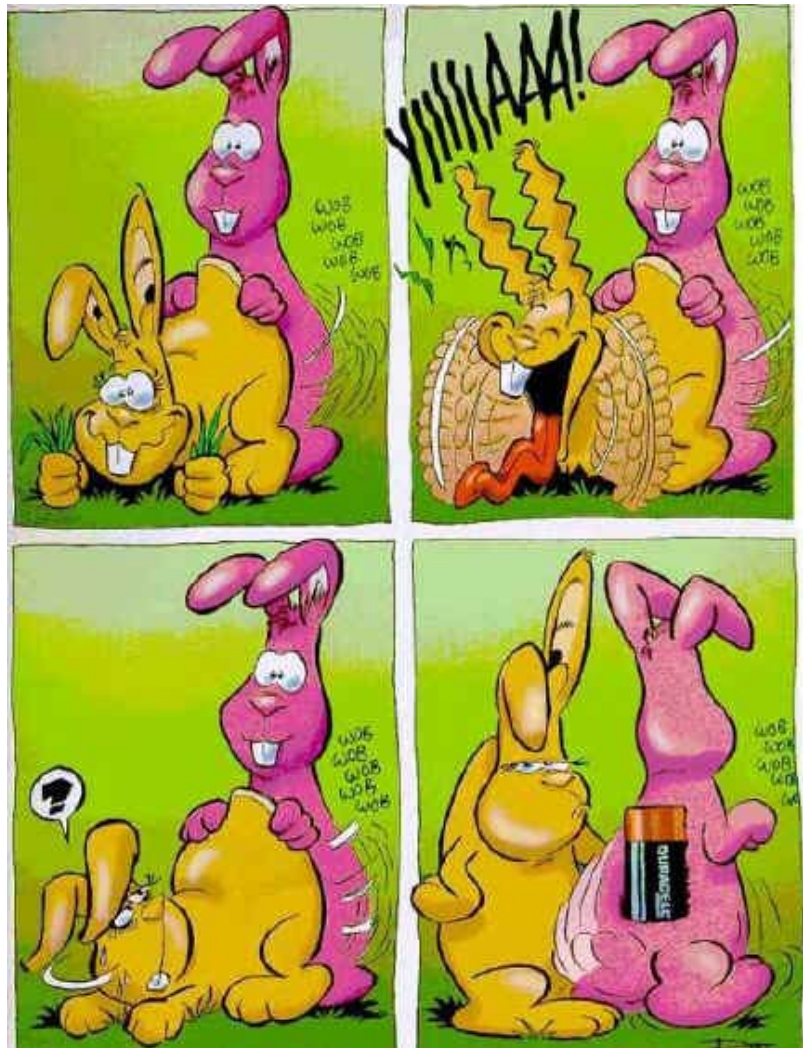
After a bit of a tough few weeks, both the trash and the CRAFT had fallen a bit behind, the latter on organising. Thankfully Bushsquatter and Cliffbanger did a great job in December so I didn't have to worry about that but January was looking bare, so just as an excuse to get out for a much-needed beer I proposed Shoreham and Keeps It Up and Wildbush both confirmed they were up for it. Testiculator and Ging Gang sent apologies as Testis train from Brum arrived at Euston where SORTED were having a crawl. Damn! We could've gatecrashed! Daffy and Little Bear were away with Surrey Hash in Portsmouth where Spingo caused a national emergency prompting 6 police cars, 3 fire engines and a helicopter to be scrambled to check out the flour trail she'd laid (*see below*). Pat and Charlie both said they were up for a beer though as they were climbing in Shoreham anyway.

I'd come up with a couple of different routes to take in pubs we hadn't previously visited on the CRAFT in Shoreham the first being the **Crabtree**, which Angel had visited the previous night. When I picked her up I'd said to the staff, "See you tomorrow" so it was a bit of a surprise when I turned up marking trail to find they were shut for a private party! So pub 1b was next nearest the **Buckingham Arms**. Still with house bitter at £2.60 I had a chat with my neighbour Sarah as I awaited the hordes. Next up were KIU and Wildbush but the former was having a light night with a marathon training run the following day, and the latter had had two hard days so were both drinking lightly. As we set off for the **Royal Sovereign** contact was made with Pat who, as I'd said earlier we would be going to **Red Lion** as pub 2, had arranged to meet others there for food. So unsure what time they stopped serving CRAFT diverted up there. At least I could have a beer with Charlie I thought. But no! His timetable had been cocked up earlier in the day so he'd had to drive down. Doh! Wasn't a problem though as our pack swelled from 3 to 7 with Pat, Charlie and the addition of Diane, Cameron, as well as a crowd of friends of myself and Angels on a neighbouring table. Talking of which, as I was well stuck into the Rother Valley Blues with an option on the Kings Old and others were eating we weren't going anywhere, so the **Red Lion** also became pub 4 by means of a chalk trail to another door and we settled in for an evening of very pleasant socialising soon joined by Angel and Come Again, and finally occasional hasher, Kevin.

Diane and Cameron (I think that's their names anyway) were first to leave and first to return after people on another table found her magnetic bracelet on the floor. Bouncers attempts at native jewellery by using it as a nose ring prompted mirth and disgust in roughly equal measure. Then Pat demonstrated disgust at the concept of children. The mere suggestion that she would ever have considered having kids putting her quite off her beer, although she was a bit quick on the denial when asked if she was a virgin! Ahem. As it was still relatively early and it was only a few yards away we decided to take in another pub and headed over to the Amsterdam. Who'd have believed it when they were also shut at 10.40 and we were waved away by the bar staff. So it was a return to the **Red Lion** through the final door for a final pint before wrapping up the night.

Whilst rueing our misfortune a little that the trail didn't follow much of a plan and 2 pubs were denied, we did at least have some very fine beer, some excellent company and a thoroughly pleasant evening. Unlike Sorted it seems as they failed to find beer in 3 of the 4 pubs they went to! Another great hash...!

A guy stumbles into a front door of a bar and says to the bartender, "Gimme a drink". The Bartender says, "Buddy you're too drunk. I can't serve you." The guy cusses and leaves. Five minutes later the guy stumbles into the bar by a side door. He says to the bartender, "Gimme a drink". The Bartender says, "Buddy you're still too drunk. I still can't serve you." The guy cusses and leaves. Five minutes later the same guy stumbles into the bar from the back room through the kitchen. He staggers up to the bartender and says, "Gimme a drink". By this time the bartender is fed up and says, "Buddy get out of here I'm not serving your drunk self." The drunk squints at the bartender and ask, "Do you work in every bar in this city?"



REHASHING

The Hornbrook, Horsham - Don

Don frequently finds unusual running territory, often a long way out, and it's doubtful if BH7 have ever run from this pub before. It's been a while since we last ran from Horsham but with a big car park, decent ale and a reasonably priced menu this was well worth a visit.



The run started heading towards town before first check took us south on a footpath. At the lane it was through a very soggy field then on to Denne Hill. After a short run round the base we hit a check and naturally quite a few struggled up the hill spurred on by Bouncer who had allegedly overheard hare saying that there was a hill after all! Damn the man when the on on was called back and through the field, although the return presented Charlie with no problems after his impressive hill slide on George Baxters snow run this time last year. The only difference being the muck! As we crossed the field heading into town Mudlark started his recruiting campaign for this years 100 mile relay pensioners squad by homing in on Liam. Apparently there was a bit of accommodation given the hash last year and we were allowed to finish despite missing the cut-off time. More info on the news page. Bodies reappeared from all over the town centre to reunite in the Carfax where Brett and Nigel gravitated to the estate agents window. Austerity guys! Brent meanwhile had quickly sussed the route up the ramp past the Sun Alliance building and off we went again past the park and under the railway line. By accident or design most of the pack headed towards the Brighton Road at the next check. They were wrong of course, as the route was in the opposite direction along a couple more streets before Dons grand finale muddy stream dash just before the on-home.

It later transpired that Bouncer had misunderstood Don's call at the previous check, got lost in the houses, and had therefore been the only hasher to finish by 9 where the walkers were already gathered. For some odd reason Charlie turned down the offer of a lift home, a decision he claimed not to have regretted despite the enormous amount of precipitation that fell. Oh and Wiggy got a speeding ticket! Another great hash...

Orson Cart, the drunken fart

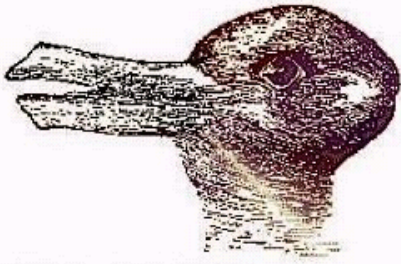
White Hart, Henfield - Grahame

After a move south Mike "Cyst Pit" Pegley decided to join us for his first run with Brighton Hash. Pub was comfortable but we'll have to earn that pint first so without further ado...

Run set off down the High Street where first check cut down the alley behind the houses. Many were fooled and went west, but the rest of us cut through the common to Swains Farm. With the dogleg through the dodgy SA guys fields, Marcus went flying past for about the 3rd time. That's what I love about hashing, he'll soon be lost again! Left at the next check and right on Furners Lane where I found myself chatting to Terry about the coming of spring, although God only knows what she found so funny about the purple head on my rhubarb. There was a tease ahead but we went left which to my surprise later turned out to be north! After another rinky-dink much of the pack found themselves the wrong side of the big pond. No not America, trail wasn't that long, but the pond that was a damn site bigger last time we were here on a Hugh run. As we splashed through a very soggy field soon after I recalled one of those magic runs on a Sunday through the same soggy field when I'd been given warning by Julia and Sasha splashing through just ahead. On that occasion it was a beautiful day and the splash was welcomed as well as the view of the Downs. Back on the road we found ourselves in amongst the walkers so decided to sprint home for glory, or at least a tad of respectability coming in so far down the pack.

Back in the pub the Pickled Partridge was going down all too well as I got stuck into a bad joke exchange with Trevor. He then told us of a brush with a certain evil philatelist some years back, names withheld as I could tell you but I'd have to kill you, sort of set-up! Mudlark stuck on his RA hat to deliver a down down to Ivan who had failed to collect at the Christmas Party, and talking of which, too many people were (a) drinking too soon, and (b) not finishing in one or shampooing the beer. So we gave a quick reminder of these rules to Ivan but just to be safe I refused to let go of his drink, despite proof positive that he doesn't listen as he even tried getting his mouth round the ale, until we got to the "... down, down, down..." part of the hymn. To be fair he did proceed to neck the lot and upturn the empty on his noggin before saying "what the hell was in that?". Yup, good ole Nigel has had another jape at Ivan's expense having added a certain amount of Tabasco to the ale. Meanwhile, who'd have thought that after 33 years we'd find ourselves with a new record, one which is being broken week-on-week as new boot Chris has not missed a week since Bob first brought her along, and has already clocked up over 30 hashes! Well done Chris. Over to you Nigel for some kind of "Get-A-Life, oh just got one - it's the hash!" award! Another great hash...





A Rabbit.... Or A Duck?

hint: the duck is looking left, the rabbit is looking right

A snake and a rabbit were racing along a pair of intersecting forest pathways one day, when they collided at the intersection. They immediately began to argue with one another as to who was at fault for the mishap.

When the snake remarked that he had been blind since birth, and thus should be given additional leeway, the rabbit said that he, too, had been blind since birth. The two animals then forgot about the collision and began commiserating concerning the problems of being blind. The snake said that his greatest regret was the loss of his identity. He had never been able to see his reflection in the water, and for that reason did not know exactly what he looked like, or even what he was. The rabbit declared that he had the same problem. Seeing a way that they could help each other, the rabbit proposed that one feel the other from head to toe, and then try to

describe what the other animal was. The snake agreed, and started by winding himself around the rabbit. After a few moments, he announced, You've got very soft, fuzzy fur, long ears, big rear feet, and a little fuzzy ball for a tail. I think that you must be a bunny rabbit!

The rabbit was much relieved to find his identity, and proceeded to return the favor to the snake. After feeling about the snake's body for a few minutes, he asserted, Well, you're scaly, you're slimy, you've got beady little eyes, you squirm and slither all the time, and you've got a forked tongue. I think you're a lawyer!

A crow was sitting on a tree, doing nothing all day. A small rabbit saw the crow, and asked him, "Can I also sit like you and do nothing all day?" The crow answered: " Sure, why not." So, the rabbit sat on the ground below the crow, and rested. All of a sudden, a fox appeared, jumped on the rabbit and ate it.

The moral of the story is: To be sitting and doing nothing, you must be sitting very, very high up.

- If carrots are so good for the eyes, how come I see so many dead rabbits on the roads?
- And if rabbit's feet are so lucky, what happened to the rabbit?

Did you know?

- The only 2 animals that can see behind itself without turning it's head are the rabbit and the parrot.
- In New York City, one is forbidden from shooting rabbits from the back end of a Third Avenue streetcar when it is moving.
- In Kansas, people cannot shoot rabbits while in a motorboat.
- In Statesville, North Carolina, it is against the law to race rabbits in the streets.
- In Tusculumbia, Alabama, no more than eight rabbits can reside on the same block.

Rabbit. To you a small furry cute thing that might be a close relation of Bugs Bunny. Also in the UK to rabbit is talk incessantly about trivia. This meaning was immortalised by professional cockneys Chas 'n' Dave in their song 'Rabbit' which was about a non-stop talker. It contains the line 'You've got more rabbit than Sainsbury's' (Sainsbury's is a supermarket chain.)

How to draw bugs bunny - by Bouncer (age 7 + a bit) lot

1. Draw 2 circles, just like a pair of eyes.

2. Add whiskers and dots almost like Kivi fruit.

3. That's the head

4. Add some ears...

5. ...and eyes

6. ...a nose

7. Oops... almost forgot the teeth

8. Finishing touches

THE HOLY HAND GRENADE OF ANTIOCH - From Monty Python and the Holy Grail

TIM: Follow. But! Follow only if ye be men of valor, for the entrance to this cave is guarded by a creature so foul, so cruel that no man yet has fought with it and lived! Bones of full fifty men lie strewn about its lair. So, brave knights, if you do doubt your courage or your strength, come no further, for death awaits you all with nasty, big, pointy teeth.

ARTHUR: What an eccentric performance.

TIM: Behold the cave of Kyre Banorg!

ARTHUR: Right! Keep me covered. KNIGHT: What with?

ARTHUR: Just keep me covered. TIM: Too late! [chord]

ARTHUR: What? TIM: There he is!

ARTHUR: What, behind the rabbit? TIM: It is the rabbit!

ARTHUR: You silly sod! You got us all worked up!

TIM: Well, that's no ordinary rabbit. That's the most foul, cruel, and bad-tempered rodent you ever set eyes on.

ROBIN: You tit! I soiled my armor I was so scared!

TIM: Look, that rabbit's got a vicious streak a mile wide, it's a killer!

ROBIN: What's he do, nibble your bum?

TIM: He's got huge, sharp-- he can leap about-- look at the bones!

ARTHUR: Go on, Boris. Chop his head off!

BORIS: Right! Silly little bleeder. One rabbit stew comin' right up!

TIM: Look! [squeak]

BORIS: Aaaugh! [chord] [Rabbit flies at Boris' throat and savages him to death] ARTHUR: Jesus Christ!

TIM: I warned you! But did you listen to me? Oh, no, you knew it all, didn't you? Oh, it's just a harmless little bunny, isn't it?

Well, it's always the same, I always--

ARTHUR: Oh, shut up!

TIM: --But do they listen to me?--

KNIGHTS: Charge! [squeak squeak] Aaaaugh! Aaaugh! etc. Run

away! Run away!

ARTHUR: Right. How many did we lose?

KNIGHT: Gawain. [other] KNIGHT: Hector.

ARTHUR: And Boris. That's five.

GALAHAD: Three, sir.

ARTHUR: Three. Three. And we'd better not risk another frontal assault, that rabbit's dynamite.

ROBIN: Would it help to confuse it if we run away more?

ARTHUR: Oh, shut up and go and change your armor.

GALAHAD: Let us taunt it! It may become so cross that it will make a mistake.

ARTHUR: Like what?

GALAHAD: Well,....

ARTHUR: Have we got bows?

KNIGHT: No.

LAUNCELOT: We have the Holy Hand Grenade.

Monks: [chanting]: *Pie Iesu domine, dona eis requiem. Pie Iesu domine, dona eis requiem. Pie Iesu domine, dona eis requiem. Pie Iesu domine, dona eis requiem.*

ARTHUR: Yes, of course! The Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch! 'Tis one of the sacred relics Brother Maynard carries with him! Brother Maynard! Bring up the Holy Hand Grenade! : [holding the Holy Hand Grenade] How does it, um... how does it work?

KNIGHT: I know not, my liege.

ARTHUR: Consult the Book of Armaments!

MAYNARD: Armaments, Chapter Two, Verses Nine to Twenty-One.

BROTHER: "And Saint Atila raised the hand grenade up on high, saying, 'Oh, Lord, bless this thy hand grenade that with it thou mayest blow thy enemies to tiny bits, in thy mercy.' And the Lord did grin, and people did feast upon the lambs, and sloths, and carp, and anchovies, and orangutans, and breakfast cereals, and fruit bats, and large --"

MAYNARD: Skip a bit, Brother.

BROTHER: "And the Lord spake, saying, 'First shalt thou take out the Holy Pin. Then, shalt thou count to three, no more, no less. Three shalt be the number thou shalt count, and the number of the counting shalt be three. Four shalt thou not count, nor either count thou two, excepting that thou then proceed to three. Five is right out. Once the number three, being the third number, be reached, then lobbest thou thy Holy Hand Grenade of Antioch towards thou foe, who being naughty in my sight, shall snuff it.'"

MAYNARD: Amen.

ALL: Amen.

ARTHUR: Right! [removes the Holy Pin] One... two... five!

KNIGHT: Three, sir!

ARTHUR: Three! [Arthur throws the Hand Grenade. A chorus of angels sing before it explodes, destroying the rabbit.]



THE



END

Tales from the rank: Picked up a couple of girls the other day who announced as they got into the cab that they'd just 'done' a party. Nothing unusual in that I thought, but the overheard conversation in the back of the cab was pretty racy so after dropping the first off I said to the other "Do you mean you organized the party?" At that point she 'fessed up that she and her friend were Anne Summers reps. It had been a good night as the host had taken full opportunity to remind her guests that Chinese New Year this year celebrated the year of the [rampant] rabbit! On which tenuous note...



The Sex Shop

Mr D L Doe had an apprentice called Snodgrass. One day he decided to leave Snodgrass in charge and went off for the afternoon. Soon a woman came in and after looking round for a while approached Snodgrass and asked for a blue 'rabbit' with a silver top. There was nothing on display so Snodgrass went out the back and took a blue 'rabbit' and a silver top and swapped over the parts to make a blue one with a silver top.

(With a Brummy accent) "Oh, that's bloody marvellous" she said "My friends in Birmingham will be really impressed. We couldn't find anything there that we wanted. How much?" "That's £25 please". "A bargain, a real bargain". And off she went whistling happily.

Next a Japanese woman appeared and, after looking round for a while, went up to Snodgrass and asked *(with a Japanese accent)* "Haa, so - Ah want to buy 'labbit' - blahck bottom with gold top"

Snodgrass knew there was nothing like that on display so, once again, he disappeared out the back and returned with a black 'rabbit' with a gold top. "Thaht's excellent - nohthing like that in Japan - my friends very impressed - how much?" "£50" please". "Ehxcellent - real bargain - very happy!" and off she went.

Next a Scottish lass appeared *(With some sort of Scottish accent)* "I want to buy a tartan 'rabbit' with a white top and I've looked all over London and can't find one anywhere. I do hope you can help me as I've to fly home today and I promised I'd take one back with me".

"I'll see what I can do" said Snodgrass disappearing out to the store. A few minutes he returned with exactly what the customer had asked for. She was delighted! "Oh, you are wonderful! I'm so pleased. How much do you want for it?"

"Well, it's a very special edition this one - £100 please." "No problem, cheap at the price" and she disappeared out of the shop.

When Mr D L Doe returned he asked Snodgrass how he had got on. "Not bad Sir. I managed to find a blue and silver 'rabbit' for a woman from Birmingham." "And what did you charge for that?" "£25, Sir." "Excellent".

"Then a Japanese woman bought a black and gold one for £50" "Well done Snodgrass" "And you'll never guess what I got for your Thermos!"

Rich man and a poor man on Valentines day are both in Brighton shopping for their wives. Poor man says to the Rich man, "What'd you get your wife this year?" He says, "A Mercedes and a huge diamond ring."

The poor man says, "Why'd you get her both?" The Rich man says, "If she doesn't like the ring, she can take it back happy." The Poor man says, "O.K. That works." The Rich man says, "Well what did you get your wife?" The Poor man says, "A pair of slippers and a 'rabbit'." The Rich man says, "Why'd you get her a pair of slippers and a 'rabbit'?" The Poor man says, "If she doesn't like the slippers, she can go fuck 'erself!"

Crazy Sally went to her gynaecologist when she got her vibrator stuck inside. "To remove that vibrator," said the doctor, "involves a very long and delicate operation." "I don't think I can afford that," said Sally. "Could you just replace the batteries?"

"Do you have any batteries?" a woman asks the hardware store clerk. "Yes, m'am." The clerk gestures with his finger. "Can you come this way?" "If I could come that way," the woman says, "I wouldn't need the batteries."

One day in the forest a rabbit and a bear were talking when the rabbit said, "Gosh, I feel like taking a shit!" "Me too," said the bear, "Do you have any problem with shit sticking to your fur?" "No." replied the rabbit. "Good!" replied the bear. So he picked up the rabbit and wiped his arse with him!

Did you hear about the gay rabbit? He found a hare up his ass! *God! Not a hasher I hope!*

