



# BOGGY SHOE



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

*R-n/trash #177 February 2012*

<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           |
|---|------|------------------------------|---------|-----------------|
| 30th January 2012   | 1754 | Dyke Road Tavern, Brighton   | 301 059 | Wiggy & Bouncer |
| <b>Directions:</b> Head down the A23 to Preston Park traffic lights. Turn right and follow road under bridge, round and up to the next set of lights. Pub on left, park where you can! <b>Est. 5 mins.</b>                                  |      |                              |         |                 |
| 6th February 2012   | 1755 | Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath | 337 218 | Rik             |
| <b>Directions:</b> A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. Pub on left approx 1 mile. <b>Est. 25 mins.</b>   |      |                              |         |                 |
| 13th February 2012  | 1756 | Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell    | 417 060 | Tim             |
| <b>Directions:</b> A27 east to Kingston roundabout. Right through Kingston then right at t-junction. Pub 2 miles on left. <b>c.20 mins.</b>   |      |                              |         |                 |
| 20th February 2012  | 1757 | Barley Mow, Selveston        | 506 066 | Dave Evans      |
| <b>Directions:</b> A27 east past Lewes. Straight on at Beddingham roundabout, pub on right side of bend after 4 miles. <b>c. 20 mins.</b>   |      |                              |         |                 |
| 27th February 2012  | 1758 | Snowdrop, Lewes              | 425 100 | Julia           |
| <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. The Snowdrop is at the end of this road on left. <b>Est. 20 mins.</b> Parking difficult. |      |                              |         |                 |

## RECEDING HARELINE:



*The lazy hare of Brighton Hash - is this you?*

|          |       |                                       |
|----------|-------|---------------------------------------|
| 05.03.12 | #1759 | - Eager hare needed                   |
| 12.03.12 | #1760 | - Dun Horse, Mannings Heath - Bouncer |
| 19.03.12 | #1761 | - Hare & Hounds, Cowfold - Hugh       |
| 26.03.12 | #1762 | - Eager hare needed                   |
| 02.04.12 | #1763 | - Ladies Mile, Patcham - Eddy         |
| 09.04.12 | #1764 | - Friars Oak, Hassocks - Trevor       |

## CRAFT HASH #45

17<sup>th</sup> February 2012 - Worse for wear in Worthing  
'P' trail from station. Hare: Ivan Lyons

**REASON TO HASH:** Every 7 minutes of every day, someone in an aerobics class pulls a hamstring.



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

## Classic Southdowns Relay 2012

Start Buriton 8am Sat 20 May 2012. E-mail [phil.mutton@btopenworld.com](mailto:phil.mutton@btopenworld.com) for more.

*Runners are also invited for the Brighton Hash A and Vets teams in this years full relay. See attachment (hopefully!).*

[illegible]

**7-10th September 2012 - Hastings H3 Portugal Hash - Poço Redondo, Tomar, Portugal**

Cost - £165 if booked before 31/12/11; £180 until full. Includes 3 nights accommodation; meals as per itinerary (*full itinerary available on request*); circle drinks; transport to/from runs and vineyard; Vineyard tour; Shirt.

All bookings will be co-ordinated by Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle ([crowleb@btinternet.com](mailto:crowleb@btinternet.com))

**To guarantee a space £50 is due at time of booking; balance due 31/05/2012**

[illegible]

**IVAN LYONS 50 MARATHON CHALLENGE:** To donate follow link: <http://www.webjam.com/50marathons>

**Message from Ivan:**

## 1807 Miles - Clocked Up in 2011

No records broken this year for me, however, each and every one of those 1807 miles run in 2011 have been worthwhile.

- I have run in Sussex, Surrey, Essex, Hampshire, Kent & Glamorgan during the year. Further afield, I have clocked up the miles in the Czech Republic & also Northern Italy. Also ran 42 miles running around a cruise ship & a treadmill whilst the vessel was crossing the Irish Sea & The Bay of Biscay.
- 22 races were completed during 2011, of which 11 were of marathon distance (26.2 miles).
- 37 Monday evenings have been spent with Brighton Hash running around the Sussex countryside (& frequenting 37 pubs afterwards!).
- Many a Sunday morning has been run with the Brighton Marathon Group.
- I have run on my own, with a friend or two, or with tens of thousands - over hills, cross country, roads, and cities. I have met and made some new friends, who all share a common bond and interest in running.....(& drinking.....hashers!)
- I have been fortunate enough to stay injury free during the year.
- Some £7,000 has been raised as part of my 50 Marathon Challenge & 48 marathons have now been run in total.

So what challenges do I face in 2012? Who knows? The next 6 marathons have already been booked!

Meanwhile, a few of us are going to Reykjavik, Iceland in August 2012, to run the marathon (not compulsory!), some with partners & spouses. If you are interested in joining us, then let me know!

Next marathon is Steyning Stinger - March 4th.

[illegible]

Bonjour!

Our hash is celebrating it's 800th run on the 18th Feb, it'd be great to see some visiting hashers for the occasion! Please spread the word and forward this mail to your fellow hashers! Paris Hash turns 800 on February 18th 2012 !! Please come and celebrate with us!

Programme:

- 1- Friday Feb. 17: Pub crawl in Paris
- 2- Sat. Feb. 18: 800th run – Bois de Vincennes, regular run, ball breaker and walkers routes.
- 3- Sat. Feb. 18: Party starting at 8pm with drinks, buffet and DJ
- 4-Sun. Feb. 19: Historical run

Registration :

Full package including 800th T shirt , 2 runs and access to Saturday night party for 65€

You may choose only :

Event T shirt for 20€

Party drinks and buffet for 35€

800th run for 10€

801st for 5€

You need to register in advance with Paris Hash GM Half Crazy contact

daisybc2000@yahoo.com

Venue and payment details sent by reply.

Hope to see you there!!!

ONON

Princess Pussy ;)



A woman with blonde hair is standing on a paved sidewalk. She is wearing a bright red bikini top and a matching red skirt with fringe and sequins. She is holding a small, light-colored bag in her right hand and has her left arm resting on a large tree trunk. In the background, there is a blue awning over a seating area, a sign that says "BAR", and a street with parked cars.

Dear Brighton hash,

At each of the planned ten stopover ports around Britain and Ireland I will be undertaking a 10k run to help increase fundraising activities. I will be stopping over at Brighton and write to enquire as to the possibility of the Brighton HHH helping to organise an informal 10k run. In return the main event sponsor Cairngorm Brewery would host your club members who helped and took part in the run. Cairngorm Brewery is multi-award winning brewer of real ale and would be keen to discuss with you an agreeable social event at your designated pub or otherwise. [www.cairngormbrewery.com](http://www.cairngormbrewery.com)

I look forward to your reply and hope we can develop an event that will be fun and of mutual benefit.

Alan Rankin

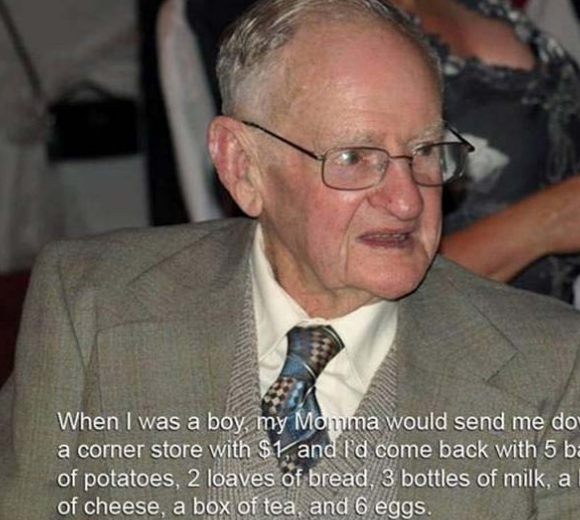
[illegible]

No. 413/Pr.

As has become known from the Administrative Authorities group jogging (sporting runs) is (are) becoming more and more popular among Embassies' officials, members of the Diplomatic Corps. Sometimes several dozens of people take part in the runs. We would have welcomed such runs should they take place at the stadiums, sports grounds and parks, but we would not welcome such runs if they are held on arterial roads in rush hour as they, to a large extent, hinder the movement of pedestrians and road traffic entailing jams and in certain cases even accidents as a result of which people may sustain injuries.

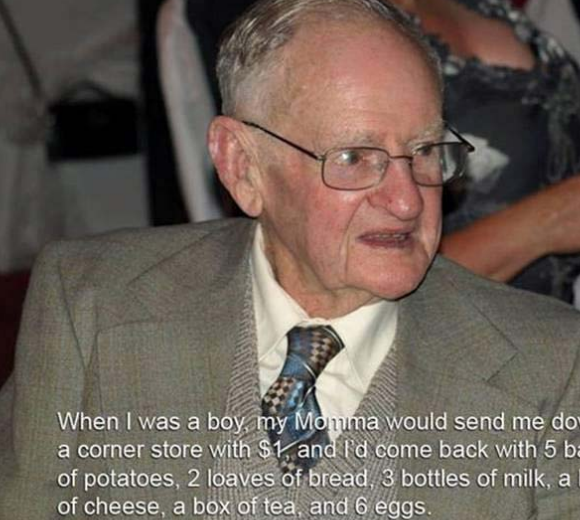
The Protocol Department of MFA USSR avails itself of the opportunity to renew to the Embassies the assurances of its highest consideration.





Grandad remembering the good old days...

When I was a boy, my Momma would send me down to a corner store with \$1, and I'd come back with 5 bags of potatoes, 2 loaves of bread, 3 bottles of milk, a hunk of cheese, a box of tea, and 6 eggs. You can't do that now. Too many fuckin' security cameras.



Grandad remembering the good old days...

When I was a boy, my Momma would send me down to a corner store with \$1, and I'd come back with 5 bags of potatoes, 2 loaves of bread, 3 bottles of milk, a hunk of cheese, a box of tea, and 6 eggs. You can't do that now. Too many fuckin' security cameras.

**Belfast**  
**Telegraph**  
SATURDAY 14 SEPTEMBER 1991  
Price 100p

**WIN A DREAM HOLIDAY**  
SIX FABULOUS BREAKS TO CHOOSE FROM

**Hunt for survivors goes on as death toll rises on stricken liner**

**RODGERS TRIUMPH CAPS GREAT WEEKEND FOR ULSTER SPORTS HEROES**

- Rang up my local toy shop yesterday & asked "Do you have any airfix model ship proprioritor. "Great, can you put it on one side for me?" I replied.
- Travel advisory: on Italian cruise ships alcoholic drinks are served **on the fastest way to get off is to follow the captain.**
- When the captain of the ill fated Costa Concordia was asked if he knew where he was going he replied "off course."
- So the captain of the Costa Concordia will soon be in the dock. That's more than can be said for his ship.
- The captain says he is not guilty of manslaughter. He has witnesses to prove he was nowhere near the passengers who died.
- I like my women how I like my Italian Cruises. Wet, wrecked and ready to go down.
- The Costa Concordia is probably the most expensive thing to go down in Italy since Berlusconi's last hooker.
- What's the difference between the Italian economy and stricken cruise liner Costa Concordia? Nothing - The bottoms dropped out of both.





## REHASHING THE CRAFT—Hoofing round Haywards Heath

Another excellent CRAFT, although with the festive beer at £1.99 it was a job to escape the clutches of the Burrell, which caused some frustration to Wildbush who had prepared a feast for us all. Good to see Mr. & Mrs. Psychlepath out. Apart from the beer price we bided oor wee to allow Testi to join in but he thought Bouncer was taking the piss when he chucked a £2 coin over and said get yourself a beer. Trail lead on to chez harez for tajines and some excellent beers procured from the local offie in milk cartons, but no sooner had we sat down than G3 rang complaining she was lost on trail so Testi had to go fetch. After 2nd's and 3rd's of both beer and food it was on again to pub 3 the Beechurst, which history shows elicited nothing more than a mark on the ground. #4 the Dolphin was better but it was already 11 so pack started to deteriorate as trains beckoned, although we all ended up making "oh go on then just one more" in #5 the Star, before weaving our merry way home past the dubious Orange Tree and Savannah which hare had rightly rejected. AGH!

[illegible]

10 years ago Bob Hope died

5 years ago Johnny Cash died

A couple of months ago Steve Jobs died

A few weeks ago Jimmy Saville died

Now we have no Hope, no Cash, no Jobs and nobody left to Fix It

Let's hope nothing happens to Ed Balls!

Got to feel sorry for Bob Holness, he dies gets to the pearly gates and the first thing he gets is Amy Whinehouse asking him for an "E please Bob"

My wife came home and said "Bob Holness is dead" I said "who's that?" she said "he was in blockbusters" I said "fxxking hell, how long was the queue?"

Give a man a gun and he can rob a bank; give a man a bank and he can rob the world.



Went to the Doc's today. I said "do you treat alcoholics", he said "of course we do".....I said "great get your coat on, I'm fxxking skint!''

### AMAZING WORD TRICKS.

A. Did you know that the word "race car" spelled backward still spells "race car"?

B. Did you know that 'eat' is the only word that if you take the 1st letter and move it to the last, it spells its past tense 'ate'?

*C. And have you noticed that if you rearrange the letters in "illegal immigrants" and add just a few more letters, it spells out: "Go home you free-loading, benefit-grabbing, kid-producing, violent, non-English speaking assholes and take those other hairy-faced, sandal-wearing, bomb-making, raggedy-ass bastards with you"?*

*How weird is that???*

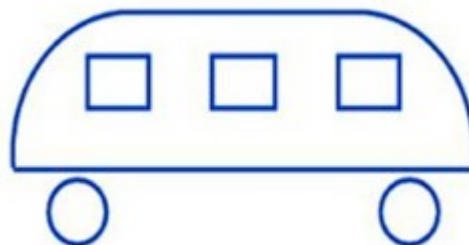


With expanding job opportunities with our in-store security team in our Henly branch in even greater demand. Particularly around our wine and cheese sections, there's never been a better time to join our family.

**TESCO** | Every little helps

## A PRE-SCHOOL TEST FOR YOU

Which way is the bus below travelling - to the left or to the right?



Pre-schoolers all over the United Kingdom were shown this picture and asked the same question. 90% of the pre-schooler's answered, "The bus is travelling to the right."

When asked, "Why do you think the bus is travelling to the right?" they answered: "Because you can't see the door to get on the bus."

Go to the bottom of the class.

## REHASHING...

**Erratum** Re January trash - I would just like to comment that I actually laid a trail from the Yew Tree at Arlington when we/I got lost .... if it was from the Old Oak then I was even more lost than I thought.

On on, Black Stockings. *'Umble apologies, the article should have read "must be the area" instead of "pub" Ed!*

### #1749 26<sup>th</sup> December 2011 Brent & Kayleens Midday munch

KIU & Wildbush hosted our Boxing Day hash from their place with a request to bring your leftovers! Surprisingly, considering the long-standing W&NK H3 tradition of a Boxing Day hash (which even kept the chapter going for a few years when they weren't r\*nnng at other times) there were a few W&NK regulars along, hare also having invited EGH3. With Adrian hanging back to greet a virgin who was also late, rest of the pack divided into (mainly) wa\*kers and r\*nners as hare announced he'd taken advantage of the daylight to set a 'proper' trail of about 10 miles! Early r\*nnng found us heading out to Beechurst Gardens then out and round Bolnore village with few taking the first SCB route. As we headed into the country, and on hares recommendation, all but a hardy half dozen went for the 2<sup>nd</sup> SCB.

Bushsquatter was slightly concerned when Cliffbanger disappeared but despite several minutes of calling we were unable to get him back! Route continued over the by-pass and up to the cemetery, where Dr. Love was briefly remembered, then back via Cuckfield where we met the walkers for the on-inn to Paiges Wood.

With the leftovers augmented by some lovely bits and pieces from Wildbush, there was plenty of grub to go round and good beer from KIU. Down downs were awarded to the hare, the virgin, Nicola (if memory serves!), late arrival Wiggy, and Bushsquatter for losing Cliffbanger, who had finally appeared recording something like 15 miles on his tracker! Many women find a husband on the hash (and probably regret it the morning after!) but only Cheryl attempts to send him back! Whilst driving up Red Slapper had spotted Charlie on his way by bike, and bizarrely she spotted him again on her way home. His absence was explained by his partaking in a Morris Dance in Ditchling on the 9 o'clock news! Another great hash...

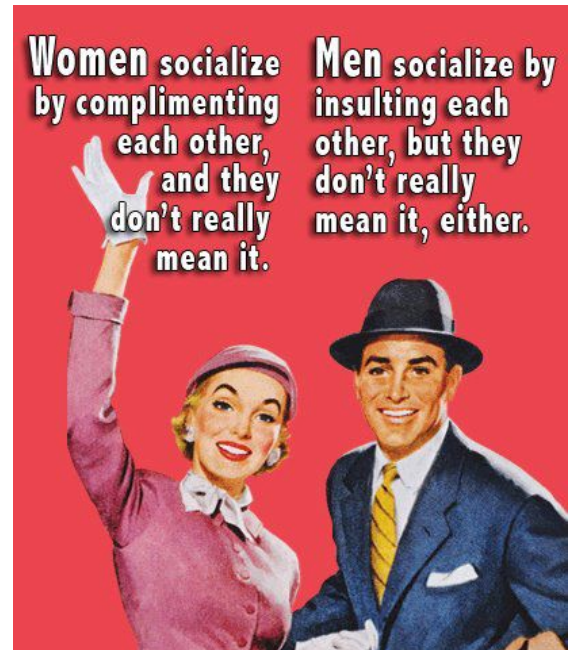
### #1750 2<sup>nd</sup> January 2012 Telscombe Tavern

The second of our festive midday r\*ns found us teetering on the edge of the cliffs at Telscombe, although the Plumbs had failed the 50/50 test and gone to the wrong pub. Once again there was a good pack of walkers who held back for the late arrivals from Haywards Heath. I proved conclusively that I haven't got a photographic memory by leaving misinformation as Karen T popped into the garage to get some brekkie. Luckily trail was well laid northish, and through a play park where some people got stuck on the slide. As we headed deeper into the countryside 3 small voices from the rugs started demanding drinks, at which point a Tesco express mysteriously appeared! Short-cutting with the boys down a particularly muddy track with Come Again and Jenny, we spotted Wildbush, KT etc. waving from below. Mixed emotions of panic and elation at the thought they'd ended up on the full route, which will teach them not to wait for us after we waited for them. I have fond memories of Telscombe YHA from when Angel and I did the SDW 100 and stayed there to be greeted by the manager with an admonishment about the alcohol rules. "It's strictly one for you, one for me", he said. Perfect timing meant we met the hash coming across the Tye, watched them all go the wrong way, then met them again as they came back on trail! Unfortunately there were no more short-cuts to the sip at Hash Gomi's house which meant we missed out on the mulled wine, but not as much as the stray walkers who managed to get lost and only appeared as we finished the hash. Opinion was mixed on the trail so Prf was awarded a beer for a great trail and Dave was punished likewise. Wiggy also got a beer for losing his car key, and should be eternally grateful to eagle-eyed Pirate (it's the night vision patches you know) who found it, but didn't seem taken by Cyst Pits key ring gift willy, which Liz somehow managed to destroy! Another great New Years hash!

### #1751 9<sup>th</sup> January 2012 John Harvey Tavern, Lewes

New year, new faces, as well as the return of some old friends with Mickey Hayler putting in an appearance. Must be something in the ole fitness resolve, but better keep an eye on them all in the bar! We've trudged round Lewes so many times... in the past we should know our way around, but the hare had a trick up his sleeve by teasing us with several out of town options, while actually keeping us to the streets. From the pub it was round the nature reserve, over the railway, then back past the station to drop into Southover. The near vertical climb up Keere Street was only for a couple of FRB's including Prof & Bouncer, who'd gone a long way wrong until Chopper put him right, with the main pack taking the steps up and over to the Castle. Lots of straight checks led eventually up past the Prison and on to the old racecourse. After a suburban stretch on roads we surely haven't been on before, it was back along Prince Edwards Road, and on home via Pells.

In the pub Keeps It Up said to hare 'that was a silly route', to which Matthew looked visibly upset, bursting into an apologetic justification about how he took on board, and tried to right, the criticism from last time - too much mud, not enough checks, good summer hash etc. KIU responded by clarifying his accent to 'city' hash, and advised the lad not too worry as however good trail is hares will always get criticised! Hare was spared a down down though, with just the one award to St. Bernard for lost property having left his brandy flask at the Christmas bash. The Harveys Christmas Ale was so close to brandy it made a very good, much cheaper option! Bob then shared a tale about his bikers club award when he was gifted a pair of travel irons painted red and black to restart his dicky ticker and a drip bag of Harveys for use in emergency! Another great hash...





## #1753 23<sup>rd</sup> January 2012 Burns hash White Lion Thakeham



The location for our 8<sup>th</sup> Burns hash was suggested by McBrett who was due to set trail from this pub with McJo 2 weeks later, but offered the earlier date as the ambience suggested it would be a great place for the latest of our occasional Burns memorials, the food is good and the landlord is very accommodating. The only proviso was that they would do trail but not the organising, so yours truly was back in the driving seat. This area always throws up great hashes and it's a wonder we don't get there more often, although the distance from far flung Eastbourne and Lewes is prohibitive for some. Tonight was no exception as we headed in various degrees of Scottish dress downhill to Thakeham Place, apart from McMalc who used the feeble excuse that he was doing 7 marathons in 7 days on the treadmill so was with the walkers. Check was called along Strawberry Lane, and I got my hip flask of whisky out at the next check which McHugh then took a severe gulp from, so apologies if you didn't get a go but McAngel forbade me bringing the big flask. On was called left through the rough field, where pack managed to get the wrong side of the fence, then up to cross the style and head towards Ashington. Got the next check wrong so why McPat was convinced I had inside knowledge along the next section I've no idea, but it seemed logical even if the paper had been removed. Next check was almost too obvious down to the edge of the

village, but the next bit had us flummoxed until a narrow footpath was located between the houses. Despite my efforts to convince McSpreadsheet there were options, it was only ever going to go up the hill to the Church, but I didn't expect trail to go straight back so had to recover from checking in the mud to get back on trail, where McAdrian was fretting about his route battery holding out. Sadly On Inn for an early finish due to the party, as it was such a lovely trail.

Inside there was the usual clamouring for seats we only ever see on the Burns hash, clamouring usually being reserved for the beer, with several finding tables set out in a back room away from proceedings.

After a brief welcome, and vote on Scottish independence, which the English present voted for almost unanimously (Denis was permitted a brief response, in which he also appeared to endorse Mr. Salmond), Matt and Charlie kicked things off with a fantastic sword dance to a Scottish reel (Well almost. In fact the song was an old English number, the pipes were an accordion, and, er, the swords were pipes). Completely spoiling the moment with a "Gong hai fa choi" (a blessing of good fortune) I then distributed fortune cookies to all and sundry, it being yer actual Chinese New Year and that being the only sensible way to include it in a Burns supper. Rapidly pulling us back to the job in question, Denis then stood to welcome in the haggis with a few well chosen words, accompanied by Matthew again playing a suitably Scottish piece on the accordion which he'd practiced outside while the cookies were going round. Efforts to get the chef, Ade, to bring the haggis in were slightly hampered by his concern about getting the food right and putting on a clean apron which meant he arrived shortly after Matthew had exhausted his repertoire. There were no worries about him dispatching the Glenfiddich though,

and we were soon all under the spell as Slash Gordon demonstrated his name, carving the puir wee beastie hither and indeed thither with the traditional address. As we recovered, the food was distributed, all presented beautifully with a nice selection of veg, a far cry from the usual bundle buffet! I'm a little unclear on the order of things about here but I do know there was a



terribly English reading of "My love is like a Red Red Rose" by Ivan, for some reason Prof (in bifocals) and Dave were also compelled to stand although I don't know if they actually did anything? Even as the last people were still being served I read out the English translation of the address (hope it didn't put you off your haggis!), and then down downs were given to birthday boys Keeps It Up and Adrian, the former dispensing said with one expert gulp, while the youngster took three goes. Mum Elaine then had a big surprise with a fantastic cake for Adrian (Tim in an aside advised that she's actually been sending cakes to other son Marcus in Afghanistan, presumably with files in or something?), which was generously shared with the entire hash after the traditional song. With that out the way, and at Matthews instigation, it was time for the upturned stool bagpipes to make their appearance for a quick few verses of "I know a lassie with a wee hairy ass", whilst Pat, who did such an entertaining version of lost Burns classic "To a Penis" last time, had some lessons from Denis, ahead of her reading of "To a Mouse". Just deserts after using the old broken printer excuse to try and get out of it, but by the end, we were all hanging open-mouthed, and I'm certain I saw a tear roll down Who's Shouts cheek as he said "So sad", although it was unclear whether he was genuinely touched by the story or by Pat's massacring of the Scottish language? The evening was wrapped up with one final quick toast to the bard, and we all went home. Another great Burns hash, see you in 2 years!



Referendum on Scottish Independence

Place a cross in the box to indicate your preference

**Y'up firrit?**

**Aye**

**Naw**

**Mibbe's aye, mibbe's naw**

**Who's askin'?**

# LOVE & MARRIAGE

- ♥ Getting married is very much like going to a restaurant with friends. You order what you want, then when you see what the other fellow has, you wish you had ordered that.
- ♥ How can a woman find out what life's like without a man around? Get married.
- ♥ Marriage is the triumph of imagination over intelligence. Second marriage is the triumph of hope over experience.
- ♥ Then there was a man who said, "I never knew what real happiness was until I got married; and then it was too late."
- ♥ Two asexuals meet on a roof, fall in love, get married. The ceremony was rubbish but the reception was brilliant.
- ♥ What are a married man's two greatest assets? A closed mouth and an open wallet.
- ♥ What's the only way to have your husband remember your anniversary? Get married on his birthday.
- ♥ When a newly married woman looks happy, we know why. But when a ten-year married woman looks happy, we wonder why.
- ♥ Why are married women heavier than single women? Single women come home, see what's in the refrigerator and go to bed. Married women come home, see what's in bed and go to the refrigerator.
- ♥ Why do men get married? So they don't have to hold their stomachs in anymore.
- ♥ It's not true that married men live longer than single men. It only seems that way.
- ♥ Losing a wife can be very hard. In my case, it was almost impossible.
- ♥ A man was complaining to a friend: "I had it all - money, a beautiful house, a big car, the love of a beautiful woman - and then, BAM!, it was all gone!" "What happened?" asked his friend. "My wife found out..."
- ♥ I think one of the greatest things about marriage is that as both husband and father, I can say anything I want to around the house. Of course, no one pays the least bit of attention.

## Mathematics of Life..

### ROMANCE MATHEMATICS

Smart man + smart woman = romance,

Smart man + dumb woman = affair,

Dumb man + smart woman = marriage,

Dumb man + dumb woman = unwanted pregnancy.

### OFFICE ARITHMETIC

Smart boss + smart employee = profit,

Smart boss + dumb employee = production,

Dumb boss + smart employee = promotion,

Dumb boss + dumb employee = overtime.

SHOPPING MATH: A man will pay £2 for a £1 item he needs, A woman will pay £1 for a £2 item that she doesn't need.

GENERAL EQUATIONS & STATISTICS: A woman worries about the future until she gets a husband, A man never worries about the future until he gets a wife.

A successful man is one who makes more money than his wife can spend, A successful woman is one who can find such a man.

HAPPINESS: To be happy with a man, you must understand him a lot and love him a little. To be happy with a woman, you must love her a lot and not try to understand her at all.

LONGEVITY: Married men live longer than single men, but married men are a lot more willing to die.

BATHROOMS: A man has six items in his bathroom: a toothbrush, comb, shaving cream, razor, a bar of soap, and a towel from the Holiday Inn. The average number of items in the typical woman's bathroom is 337. A man would not be able to identify most of these items.

CATS: Women love cats. Men say they love cats, but when women aren't looking, men kick cats.

DRESSING UP: A woman will dress up to go shopping, water the plants, empty the garbage, answer the phone, read a book, and get the mail. A man will dress up for weddings and funerals.

NATURAL: Men wake up as good-looking as they went to bed. Women somehow deteriorate during the night.

OFFSPRING: Ah, children. A woman knows all about her children. She knows about dentist appointments and romances, best

friends, favourite foods, secret fears and hopes and dreams. A man is vaguely aware of some short people living in the house.

MEMORY: Any married man should forget his mistakes, there's no use in two people remembering the same thing.

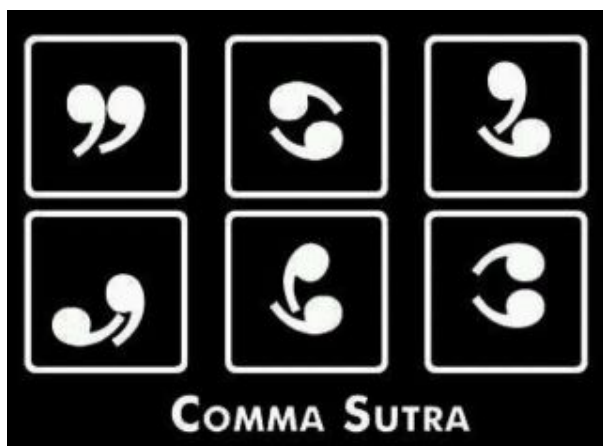
APPEARANCE: Men wake up as good-looking as they went to bed.

Women somehow deteriorate during the night.

PROPENSITY TO CHANGE: A woman marries a man expecting he will change, but he doesn't. A man marries a woman expecting that she won't change, and she does.

DISCUSSION TECHNIQUE: A woman has the last word in any argument. Anything a man says after that is the beginning of a new argument.

COMPREHENSION: There are 2 times when a man doesn't understand a woman - before marriage and after marriage.





## LOVE STORIES...



Anna had lost her husband almost four years ago and her daughter was constantly calling her and urging her to get back into the dating world. Finally, Anna said she'd go out, but didn't know anyone. Her daughter immediately replied, "Mom! I have someone for you to meet." Well, it was an immediate hit. They took to one another and after dating for six weeks, he asked her to join him for a weekend in Vermont. Their first night there, she undressed as he did. There she stood nude, except for a pair of black lacy panties. He was in his birthday suit. Looking her over, he asked, "Why the black panties?"

She replied: "My breasts you can fondle, my body is yours to explore, but down there I am still mourning."

He knew he was not getting lucky that night. The following night was the same. She stood there wearing the black panties and he was in his birthday suit but now he was wearing a black condom. She looked at him and asked: "What's with the black condom?"

HE replied, "I want to offer you my deepest condolences"

What did the caveman give his wife on Valentine's Day? Ughs and kisses!

What did the paper clip say to the magnet? *"I find you very attractive."*

A woman comes home and tells her husband, "Remember those headaches I've been having all these years? Well, they're gone."

"No more headaches?" the husband asks, "What happened?"

His wife replies, "Margie referred me to a hypnotist. He told me to stand in front of a mirror, stare at myself and repeat 'I do not have a headache; I do not have a headache, I do not have a headache.' It worked! The headaches are all gone."

The husband replies, "Well, that is wonderful."

His wife then says, "You know, you haven't been exactly a ball of fire in the bedroom these last few years. Why don't you go see the hypnotist and see if he can do anything for that?" The husband agrees to try it.

Following his appointment, the husband comes home, rips off his clothes, picks up his wife and carries her into the bedroom. He puts her on the bed and says, "Don't move, I'll be right back." He goes into the bathroom and comes back a few minutes later and jumps into bed and makes passionate love to his wife like never before.

His wife says, "Boy, that was wonderful!"

The husband says, "Don't move! I will be right back."

He goes back into the bathroom, comes back and round two was even better than the first time. The wife sits up and her head is spinning. Her husband again says, "Don't move, I'll be right back."

With that, he goes back in the bathroom. This time, his wife quietly follows him and there, in the bathroom, she sees him standing at the mirror and saying, "She's not my wife. She's not my wife. She's not my wife!"

His funeral services will be held on Monday.

A couple who have been together for a long time decide to spice up their sex life by dressing up.

So, on 'the night' she dresses as a nurse and lays on the bed to await her lover.

When he enters the room he is wearing nothing except a glass jar over his penis.

Puzzled, she asks: "What are you dressed as?"

To which he replies: "I'm a fire-fighter - break the glass, pull the handle and I'll come as quick as I can."

### £20 for Anything?

A woman was sitting at a bar enjoying an after-work cocktail with her girlfriends when an exceptionally tall, handsome, extremely sexy young man entered. He was so striking that the woman could not take her eyes away from him.

The young man noticed her overly attentive stare and walked directly toward her. Before she could offer her apologies for being so rude, the young man said to her, "I'll do anything, absolutely anything, that you want me to do, no matter how kinky, for £20, on one condition."

Flabbergasted, the woman asked, "What is the condition?" The young man replied, "You have to tell me what you want me to do in just three words." The woman considered his proposition for a moment, reached into her purse and slowly counted out four £5 notes, which she pressed into the young man's hand along with her address. She looked deeply into his eyes, and slowly, meaningfully said "Clean... my... house..."

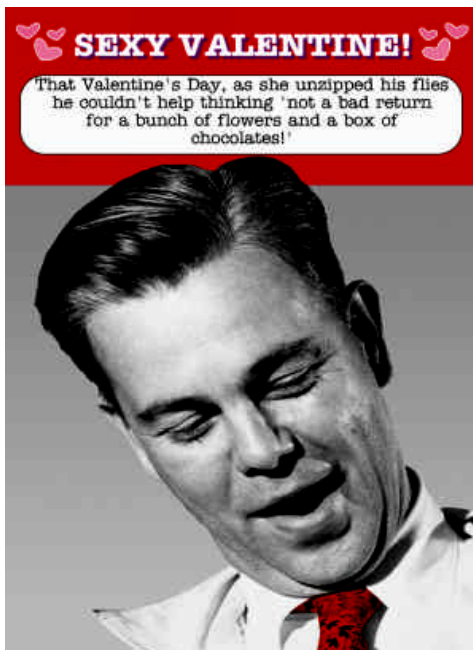


Why is Orgasm just a six letter word? Cos it's easier to spell than YESOHMYGODYESDEEPERMOREMOREYESOHYESYESOH HARDERAGGHOOHOOHYEESSSSSS

# THE



# END



A guy has been asking the prettiest girl in town for a date and finally she agrees to go out with him. He takes her to a nice restaurant and buys her a fancy dinner with expensive wine. On the way home, he pulls over to the side of the road in a secluded spot. They start necking and he's getting pretty excited. He starts to reach under her skirt and she stops him, saying she's a virgin and wants to stay that way.

"Well, okay," he says, "how about a blow job?"

"Yuck!" she screams. "I'm not putting that thing in my mouth!"

He says, "Well, then, how about a hand job?"

"I've never done that," she says. "What do I have to do?"

"Well," he answers, "remember when you were a kid and you used to shake up a Coke bottle and spray your brother with it?"

She nods.

"Well, it's just like that."

So, he pulls it out and she grabs hold of it and starts shaking it. A few seconds later, his head flops back on the headrest, his eyes close, snot starts to run out of his nose, wax blows out of his ear and he screams out in pain.

"What's wrong?!" she cries out.

"Take your thumb off the end!!!"

"I'm finished with Debbie!" Tom exclaimed to his friend.

"What did she do?" asked his buddy

"She broke down and told me she was bisexual."

"That bothers you that much?"

"Yeah!!! Who the hell wants to screw just twice a year???"

## Night of Valentine's Day

*Twas the night made for lovers*

*Called St. Valentine's*

*And I was sick on the couch*

*From eating love hearts saying "Be mine"*

*The phone was not ringing*

*And there was no one about*

*My girl had left me yesterday*

*Because of a domestic spout.*

*There was no dinner on the stove*

*No roses in the vase*

*I was so lonely,*

*Just Chilling to Nas.*

*I was left alone with nothing to do*

*Then to my sudden surprise*

*I looked up from the couch*

*And a TV ad caught my eyes*

*If I dialled 900-talk smut*

*And put my ear to the phone*

*Some disgusting woman, possibly a*

*slut*

*Would relieve me of being alone.*

*All they needed was a credit card*

*To keep me warm on V-Day*

*A few dirty remarks*

*And I felt like I had gotten a lay.*

*That's the way of phone sex*

*On V-day when you are single*

*Give them a call,*

*So your pants might feel a tingle.*

Two young lovers go up to the mountains for a romantic winter vacation.

When they get there, the guy goes out to chop some wood. When he gets

back, he says, "Honey, my hands are freezing!"

She says, "Well, put them here between my thighs and that will warm them up."

After lunch he goes back out to chop some more wood and comes back and says again, "Man! my hands are really freezing!"

She says again, "Well, put them here between my thighs and warm them up." He does, and again that warms him up.

After dinner, he goes out one more time to chop some wood to get them through the night. When he returns, he says again, "Honey, my hands are really, really freezing!"

She looks at him and says, *"For crying out loud, don't your ears ever get cold?"*

