

# **BOGGY SHOE**

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

*R-nns/trash #187 December 2012*

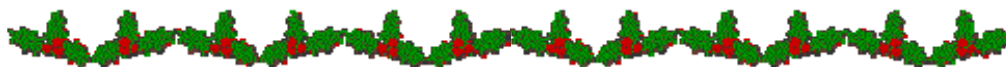


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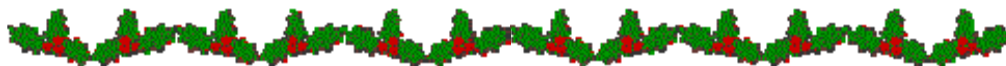
All r\*ns are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated. All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated).



DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
3rd December 2012	1798	Old Boot, Seaford	484 989	Wiggy & Pirate
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east to Lewes. Right onto A26 at Beddingham roundabout. 3rd left and left again for A259 into Seaford. Turn right on Church St. at Station. Right at end and right again for car park. Pub back in South Street. <b>Est. 25 mins.</b>				
10th December 2012	1799	Hare & Hounds, Worthing	147 137	Pondweed
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 west to Ivan Lyons farm retail park. Left at 2nd set of lights, Sompting road. Right at roundabout, left at lights and over railway bridge. Straight across next three roundabouts and right past the library. Pub in Portland Road, first left. Parking very restricted. <b>Est. 15 mins.</b>				



17th December 2012	1800	Hassocks Hotel, Hassocks	304 156	Ice Box & Ride-it-Baby
<b>Directions:</b> North on A23 filter left on A273 over Clayton Hill. Turn right at Stone Pound traffic lights, pub by station on left hand side. <b>Est. 10 mins. Run 1800, CHRISTMAS HASH, PARTY &amp; AWARDS! See inside.</b>				



23rd December 2012	1801	57, Downsway, Shoreham	218 063	Bouncers 20 years with BH7
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Go left at next roundabout then fifth left for Downsway. Parking near 3rd turn on the left. <b>Est. 15 mins. Note: Midday start for run.</b>				
31st December 2012	1802	Belle Tout Lighthouse, Birling Gap	562 957	Tim tbn
<b>Directions:</b> A27 east past Lewes to Drusillas roundabout. Right, 1st left then right after bridge, and right again. Left on A259 at T junction. Turn right in East Dean on B2103 past Birling Gap. Limited parking about ½ mile on right, or pay & display at Hod Combe. <b>Est 30 mins. Note: 2pm start</b>				

#### RECEDING HARELINE:

07/01/13 Half Moon, Balcombe - Brent & Kayleen

14/01/13 Queen Victoria, Rottingdean - Prof

#### CHRISTMAS CHRAFT:

Friday 21/12/12 - Joint with Henfield H3 annual silly hat pub crawl.

#### THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

*Pope recognises Hashers in his Christmas speech:*

Blessed are the cracked for they are the ones who let in the light!



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

## CHRISTMAS HASH

The Christmas Hash Bash will be on Monday 17<sup>th</sup> December at The Hassocks, meeting at the usual time of 7.30 pm. The cost is £20. All meals need to be ordered and **paid for in full by Monday 10<sup>th</sup> December**. A full refund can be made if you are able to give me and/or The Hassocks 24 hours notice. I have started collecting names and money. If you are unable to attend the Hash before then, you can send cheques payable to me: *Patricia Morfitt - Flat 1, 8 Langdale Road, Hove BN3 4HN*

Alternatively, let me know at [patmorfitt@talktalk.net](mailto:patmorfitt@talktalk.net) if you want my details to pay directly into my account. If you are sending money, please email me your order.

Unfortunately, Prof Mudlark will be gallivanting in Germany on 17<sup>th</sup>, so he has passed the RA mantle to Tim (Bentley's dad). If you would like to nominate someone for a prestigious hash award, please have a quiet word with Prof or Tim. The decision of the Awards Committee is final and cannot be contested on the night. If you have one of the returnable awards from last year, please return it to Tim, Prof or me.

As usual the hash itself will be fancy dress, themes Christmas, red dress or dress red. Party frocks for the après. In addition we are planning a **New Beard Award**. All male competitors must present themselves **beardless** for inspection at a Hash prior the event, to verify that it is a **new** beard. Female competitors only need to present with a beard on the night (as we are confident that none of the female hashers already have a beard).

On On - Ride-it-Baby

*Ooo*

## DOGS

As you are no doubt aware, there's been a couple of whoops moments recently on the hash concerning dogs, both pretty nasty and both could have been far worse.

No matter how close the bond between owner and animal, something can spook a dog that we take for granted and may provoke an unexpected reaction. This happened in both instances firstly where Hugh's dog Max slipped its leash, and apart from very nearly getting killed, also came close to causing a head-on-collision. Then George's dog took against Dave Harris's dog resulting in a short but violent incident in the pub.

Could all dog owners please, please ensure their dogs are under control, restraints are secure, and especially on the run during these darker nights, if you have to bring your dog that they are visible! Hares can help by making runners aware of any road trail well ahead so that loose dogs can be leashed. Owners, please watch for any signs of distress in your animal and if you know they do not get on with anyone else's dog, make sure they are restrained.

All common sense but just occasionally it needs to re-stated!

*oo*

**Surrey 2000<sup>th</sup> – 2000 & NONE... A HASH ODDITY**  
**Saturday Fancy Dress – Use your imagination!**

A CELEBRATION OF 2000 SURREY HASHES, 9—11 August 2013, at Plumpton Agricultural College, East Sussex.

Registration: Chunderos: [chunderos@surreyh3.org](mailto:chunderos@surreyh3.org)

General: Bonn Bugle: [2000th@surreyh3.org](mailto:2000th@surreyh3.org)

Or see November trash / contact Bouncer for full details/ registration form.

[illegible]

## BRUSSELS 2014 – A BEER ODYSSEY!

So far registered from Brighton hash: *Angel; Black Stockings; Bouncer; Falling Madonna; Keeps It Up; Red Slapper; Wildbush.*

Visit <http://www.brussels2014.net/> for more info.

Pledgeholders already registered are reminded that registration now needs to be completed.

**Balance price is €145 with a deadline of 20-MAR-2013. Do it before Xmas 2012 and you will automatically enter a draw for winning your balance money back!**

Remember that Brussels 2014 aims at zero profit so if things go well you'll receive some cash back upon check-in on the last weekend of July 2014.

Cheers from beer paradise!  
Higgins and Yark Sucker, Chairs





[illegible]

## THE SEXES

## Paid To Do It, But Fails To Make His Friend's Wife Pregnant After 72 Attempts

In Stuttgart, Germany, a court judge must decide on a case of honorable intentions in a situation where a man hired his neighbor to get his wife pregnant.

It seems that Demetrius Soupolos, 29, and his former beauty queen wife, Traute, wanted a child badly, but Demetrius was told by a doctor that he was sterile.

So Soupoulos, after calming his wife's protests, hired his neighbor, Frank Maus, 34, to impregnate her. Since Maus was already married and the father of two children, plus looked very much like Soupoulos to boot, the plan seemed good.

Soupolos paid Maus \$2,500 for the job and for three evenings a week for the next six months.

Maus tried desperately, a total of 72 different times, to impregnate Traute.

When his own wife objected, he explained, "I don't like this any more than you. I'm simply doing it for the money. Try and understand."

When Traute failed to get pregnant after six months, however, Soupolos was not understanding and insisted that Maus have a medical examination, which he did.

The doctor's announcement that Maus was also sterile shocked everyone except his wife, who was forced to confess that Maus was not the real father of their two children.

Now Soupolos is suing Maus for breach of contract in an effort to get his money back, but Maus refuses to give it up because he said he did not guarantee conception, but only that he would give an honest effort.

[illegible]

## Invest carefully

If you had purchased £1,000 of shares in Delta Airlines one year ago, you would have £49.00 today. If you had purchased £1,000 of shares in AIG one year ago, you would have £33.00 today. If you had purchased £1,000 of shares in Lehman Brothers one year ago, you would have £0.00 today. But, if you had purchased £1,000 worth of beer one year ago, drank all the beer, then turned in the aluminium cans for recycling refund, you would have received a £214.00. Based on the above, the best current investment plan is to drink heavily & recycle. A recent study found that the average Briton walks about 900 miles a year.

Another study found that Britons drink, on average, 22 gallons of alcohol a year. That means that, on average, Britons get about 41 miles to the gallon! Makes you proud to be British, doesn't it?





## REHASHING



### #1794 Another great hash with bonfire, food, beer & great company too. IL

An excellent trail by Charlie; a figure of eight (sort of) crossing the same railway bridge three times takes some planning.. mud was indeed muddy which is what we have come to expect hashing from Pete's place for the last 35 years: and at a little over 6 miles it was just the right length for a chilly night. Stars out, bonfire ablaze, beer and sausages. Sums it all up. Thanks Pete and Charlie for a great evening. WS

I will never forget this run, but for the wrong reasons - just thankful Max is ok. CS

**#1795 Lamb, Ripe - Bob's 35<sup>th</sup> anniversary hash.** We arrived at the pub to see a fantastic cake on the table with the Singapore and Brighton hash logos joined by footprints, and a special hash menu on the board. Bob's co-hare Chris was heard to confess that she didn't know her right from her left, words that later came back to haunt us! Bob called us together for a few words which he wisely kept to "on on!", and we were off into the great yonder. Early running was reasonably firm despite recent

weather, although as Chris sent the majority on a wild goose chase we had to endure stubble and cloy as we got back in touch. Soon enough we were into the muck though and shoes started going squelch all around. As we hit the road again Chris announced right at the check, which had already been called left! Several stray hounds found themselves at the sip ahead of schedule and Prof was seen running with an empty beer glass! After a brief dalliance with the Yew Tree PH we found Sheila, and the walkers, along with Bouncer & Liam getting stuck in to a vast selection of beer, rum, wine, whisky and, er, grape juice. Finally tearing ourselves away to the pub just 100 yards down the road! Down downs went to hares **Bob** for his 35 years, and **Chris** who had found time to make the enormous cake to the tune of 'Get A Life'. Bob then presented the chef with a bottle of wine for coming in on her night off to feed the hash, which she did superbly, even providing a substantial pile of hash chips to the barflies. **Helen** Luck was awarded a half for showing an unhealthy interest in halves, half-marathons that is but they have to have nosh. **Rich** got a beer for deciding to go back and finish the run after finding the sip early, but also for the story about a 'friend', and we all know what that means, who thought the widget worked the same as in deodorant and insisted on shaking his cans for a minute or two before pouring. He could never understand why his beer had so much head, which prompted **Falling Madonna** to announce, "nothing wrong with head, I like as much head as I can get", which naturally led to her getting some more. As the cake was being carved up, jollities were concluded by Black Stockings awarding **Prof** a medal and a beer for his assistance at the Beachy Head marathon. Another great hash!

**#1796 Plough, Upper Dicker** *They dont like it Upper Dicker, Captain Manwaring.* Was this the muddiest Hash of the year? YES IT BLOODY WAS! I would like to thank Dave Evans being unable to partake in his down down on Monday night (as he is a sensible driver) and for nominating me as his proxy drinker. Ever ready to step into the breach, Dave! WS

**#1797 White Horse, Ditchling** - After yet more miserable weather on Sunday and earlier in the day, it was no great surprise that George should warn us that marks had been washed. What was a surprise was his suggestion that it was a 7 miler, but that turned out to be good ole hash hare humour! Chris accosted KIU demanding he stay with her after his exertions the day before in a 35 mile ultra-run in Edenbridge. Pink chalk marked the way from the first check straight into the slush, before a short reprieve through the houses heading inexorably towards the looming downs. There was plenty more slippery slidy muck before the climb, which presented its own challenges necessitating a walk. Views were wonderful from the top, as we headed towards the Beacon, as the rain had now cleared to leave a relatively pleasant night. With the thin layer of mud on top of the chalk it was a walk back down from Barfly's folly, with the added amusement of a deep gully to keep us off our toes. Finish was almost inevitably along the Nye before cutting across the fields to come out just east of the car park, but how many (other than Pondweed, the Cardinal and Keeps It Up) went wrong taking the road route home?

In the pub it was a very great pleasure to see long lost BH7 hound Brian over from New Zealand, and Bob had printed up, and pinned round the bar, a number of 'Wanted for Sheep Shagging' posters, by way of a welcome! Once again the pub was generous with the ale for down downs but just as George got up to receive his reward, his dog went to war on Dave Harris's, taking a number of hashers to separate them! So **George** downed to the 'Grand Old George of York' (Wiggy's licence!) from his seat. **Brian** received welcome back beer, which he enjoyed with **Pirate** who thoroughly earned a beer for running in wellies! Can't have that kind of forward thinking on the hash! There was then a Movember competition between Tim, who'd worked hard to get an excellent tash, and **Cyst Pit** who'd been sprouting for a couple of months then shaved off around to leave just tash. Resident slug balancer Grahame judged Mike's the winner! Pat issued a reminder about Christmas, and finally the somewhat confused RA remembered to present **Keeps It Up** with a beer for his 8 hour run in the rain. Another great hash...



## REHASHING THE CRAFT

*Strictly speaking there wasn't a CRAFT this month, but that didn't stop the Bouncers in Florida from making a go of it!*



*Especially when a food & drink festival at the Epcot centre throws up a stall selling CRAFT beers (the US, and increasingly UK, term for microbrewed beers):*



*As well as a very good selection, they also offered 2 choices of sample trays with 4 x 6oz. beers to try. Bouncer's on the **Blue Moon Seasonal B** and Angel the **Leinenkugel's Berry Weiss**. Also on our tray were: **Sierra Nevada Pale Ale** and **Falconer's IPA**. All very good indeed!*



**Wizarding World of Harry Potter:**

*"Any idea where I can get a beer around here, guv?"  
"Personally I only drink the **Hogsmeade Butterbeer** sir!"*



*I was surprised at how palatable, and close to an ale, Butterbeer was, although the head was very sweet.  
**Crackerjack** went for the iced version.*



*Even ET & Goofy had a go at Homers Duff'n'Donuts!*



*"I really lub you darling, hic!" "Yesh, me too."*



## A man with a beard and a wide smile, wearing a long, light-colored coat with a thick fur collar and a dark scarf, holds a violin. He stands in a grand, ornate church with high vaulted ceilings and arched windows. The text "baroque Obama" is overlaid at the bottom in a large, bold, white font.

The New York Subway is under 10 feet of water! How will they eat fresh now?  
HURRICANE SANDY update. Mitt Romney has advised everyone to evacuate to  
their second or third home immediately.

What's the difference between sex and the US Presidential elections? In sex, the decision to choose the c\*\*\* or the a\*\*\*hole is a pleasure.

*Could this be why...?*

You may want to watch out for these rather sneaky new speed cameras. Two are already in operation on the A52 dual carriageway into Nottingham (I'm told), see attached photograph, and six further cameras became operational on the A1 between Great Gonerby, Lincolnshire and Oakham.

Rutland on Monday 22nd October 2012. Take care and drive carefully.

PLEASE DO NOT  
SIT ON  
THE FENCE

POLLING STATION

➡

TURN OUT DISAPPOINTING IN  
POLICE ELECTIONS

"It all makes sense now: gay marriage legalized on the same day as marijuana makes perfect biblical sense. Leviticus 20:13 "A man who lays with another man should be stoned". Our interpretation has just been wrong all these years" - Katie Stephens

- David Beckham has released a statement saying he has no plans to play football in Australia. He said after watching The Sound of Music, he doesn't fancy the place.
- Germany is banning bestiality to conform to EU rules. They're losing their favourite TV programme: One Man In His Dog...
- Taylor Swift - Her music may be shite, but she can knock you up a suit in less than an hour.
- RIP Ceefax. We ha%Ã,Â£rdly kn&amp;%\$\*&amp;;ew you.
- If James Bond was given Viagra would that help Daniel Craig Roger Moore?
- If God wanted women bishops she would have rigged the vote.
- So they have voted against having female bishops. Priests the world over have heaved a sigh of relief, as the last thing they want is the choirboys tasting of fish.
- I'm so excited! Only three more Chelsea managers till Christmas
- I have been thinking about getting a short term job over Christmas, so I've applied to be Chelsea manager.
- Benitez wanted a contract at Chelsea for four seasons so Abramovich gave him winter, spring, summer and autumn.
- Do you know that it is predicted that by 2025 at anytime you'll be no more than 6 feet away from an ex Chelsea manager
- STOP PRESS:** John Terry out injured for the last few weeks, Kate Middleton suddenly pregnant. Coincidence?





## IT ALL BEGAN WITH AN IPHONE...

September was when our son celebrated his 19th birthday, and we got him an iPhone. He just loved it. Who wouldn't?



Our daughter's birthday was in October so she got an iPod Touch:

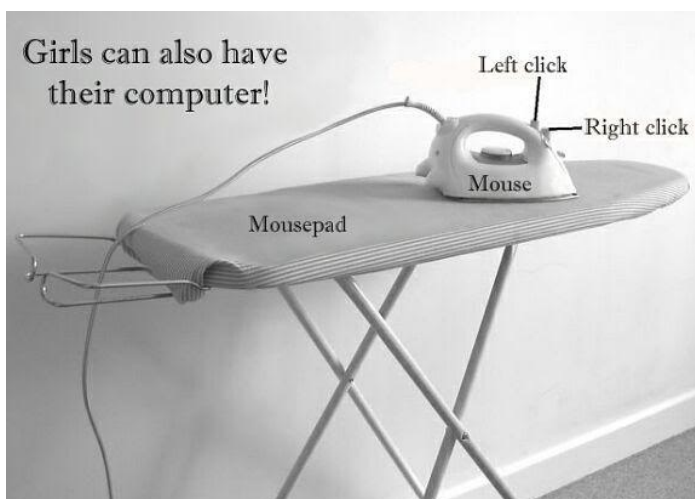


I celebrated my birthday in November and my wife made me very happy when she bought me an iPad:



So for Christmas I got her an iRon:

Girls can also have their computer!



It was around then that the fight started...

What my wife failed to recognize is that the iRon can be integrated into the home network with iWash, iCook and iClean. This opened the iNag reminder service which totally wiped out the iShag function. This caused me to reboot the iW\*nk, and I remembered how much fun the old technology can be.

I should be out of the hospital next week!!



PS: iHurt!!!

*Remember the original iPad:*



*Finally a page for the girls, [or the guys who are struggling for Christmas gift ideas]!*

**Wild shoes!!! By Kobi Levi, Israeli shoe designer**



*... and a word to the wise:* A couple are strolling round, the shopping mall. She has her eyes, on a pair of expensive Kobi Levi shoes, but he says "No bloody way!" Later on, after they go to bed, he suggestively snuggles into her. But she pushes him away saying, "If you can't shoe the horse, you can't mount it!"



*Pete Beards Christmas Crackers jokes page:*

- How many reindeer does it take to change a light bulb? *8! 1 to screw in the light bulb and 7 to hold Rudolph down!*
- Knock Knock! **Who's there?** Hosanna **Hosanna who?** How's sanna gonna get down our chimney? We have central heating!
- Knock, knock. - **Who's there?** Wenceslas. - **Wenceslas who?** Wenceslas bus home on Christmas Eve?
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Mary. Mary who? *Mary Christmas!*
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Wayne. Wayne who? *Wayne in a manger!*
- Knock. Knock. Who's there? Hanna. Hanna who? *Hanna partridge in a pear tree!*
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Elf. Elf who? *Elf me wrap this present for Santa*
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Holly. Holly who? *Holly up and Elf me wrap this present for Santa!*
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Yule. Yule who? *Yule be sorry if you don't Holly up and Elf me wrap this present for Santa!*
- Knock Knock. Who's there? Snow. Snow who? *Snow time to be playing games! Yule be sorry if you don't Holly up and Elf me wrap this present for Santa!*
- What did the dog breeder get when she crossed an Irish Setter with a Pointer at Christmastime? *A "pointsetter"!*
- What do elves learn at elf school? *elfabet*
- What do Eskimos use to hold their homes together? *Iq-"glue"!*



- What do monkeys sing at Christmas? *Jungle bells*
- Why was Santa's little helper depressed? *Low elf esteem*
- What do you give a reindeer with an upset tummy? *"Elk"-a-seltzer!*
- What falls but never hurts itself? *Snow!*
- What happened to the man who shoplifted a calender at Christmas? *He got 12 months*
- What kind of candle burns longer? *None they only get shorter*
- What is a crocodile's favourite Christmas party game? *snap*
- What is white, lives at the north pole and runs around naked? *A polar bare!*
- What kind of pine has the sharpest needles? *A porcupine!*
- What nationality is Santa Claus? *North Polish!*
- What's another name for Santa's helpers? *Subordinate clauses!*
- Where do you keep a Christmas tree? *Between a Christmas two and a Christmas four!*
- Where does Santa stay when he's on holidays? *At a Ho-ho-tel!*
- Where does Santa's little helpers go to relax? *Elf farm*
- Why does Santa always go down the chimney? *Because it soots him!*
- Why wasn't Cinderella any good at football? *Because she had a pumpkin for a coach*

- Father Christmas got a HD television last week - it was his New's Year resolution...
- It's Christmas Day in the Intensive Care Unit, and one of the toddlers is playing with a toy donkey that Santa brought him. ICU baby, shaking that ass.
- Paddy says to Mick, "Christmas is on a Friday this year" Mick says "Let's hope it's not the 13th."
- A lad comes home from school and excitedly tells his dad that he had a part in the school pantomime and he was playing a man who had been married for 25 years. The dad says, "Never mind son, maybe next year you'll get a speaking part."

oo

Bouncer & Angel were out Christmas shopping on Christmas Eve and the whole place was heaving, packed with other last minute shoppers. Walking through the shopping centre Angel looked up from a window display and noticed her husband was nowhere to be seen. She knew they had lots still to do and became very upset.



She rummaged in her handbag and found her mobile phone then used it to call Bouncer to ask him where he was. In a calm voice he replied: "Darling, you remember the jewellery shop we went into five years ago, where you fell in love with that diamond necklace that we could not afford and I told you that one day I would get it for you...?"

Her eyes filled with tears of emotion, she began to cry softly and stifling a sob she whispered: "Yes, I remember that jewellery shop..."

"Well," he said, "I'm in the pub next to it!"

For Christmas I got the missus one of those handy little safety devices specifically designed to help women drivers avoid accidents.. an Oyster card.



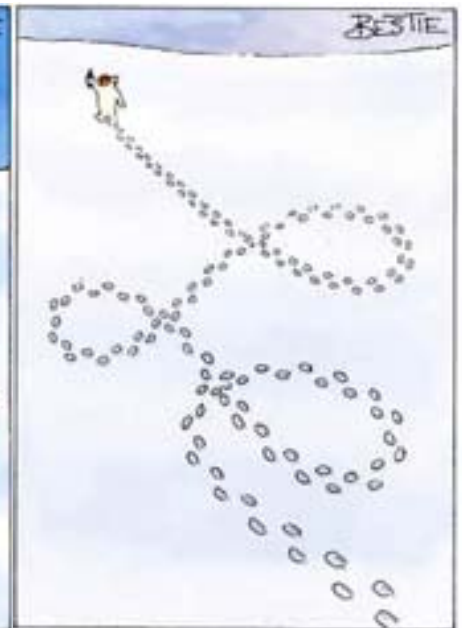
*Best of Bestie at Christmas (for Grahame who asked for more piccies in the trash!)*



EVERY YEAR, AS A FAMILY THEY ENACTED A LITTLE PLAY TO REMEMBER WHAT CHRISTMAS IS ALL ABOUT.



JOHN'S EYESIGHT WAS THE FIRST TO SUFFER, WHEN HE'D HAD A FEW



DAVE COULD NEVER WORK OUT WHY IT TOOK LONGER, TO GET HOME AT CHRISTMAS



'T WAS THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS, AND BILLY WAS BEGINNING TO PANIC ABOUT THAT BLOCKED-OFF FIREPLACE.



FRANK WAS A MAN OF FEW WORDS WHEN IT CAME TO CHRISTMAS FAMILY QUARRELS



CINDERELLA AND PRINCE CHARMING WEREN'T THE ONLY ONES WHO FELL IN LOVE THIS CHRISTMAS





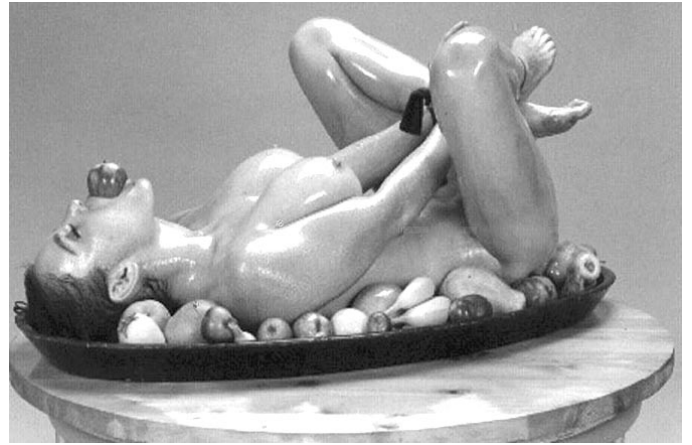
## *Food at Christmas...*

Here is a turkey recipe that also includes the use of popcorn as a stuffing -- imagine that. When I found this recipe, I thought it was perfect for people like me, who are not sure how to tell when poultry is thoroughly cooked, but not dried out. Try this:

- 1 turkey
- 1 cup melted butter
- 1 cup stuffing
- 1 cup uncooked popcorn
- Salt/pepper to taste

Preheat oven to 200 degrees. Brush turkey well with melted butter salt and pepper. Fill cavity with stuffing mixed with popcorn. Place in baking pan with the neck end toward the back of the oven.

Listen for the popping sounds. When the turkey's arse blows the oven door open and the turkey flies across the room and lands on the table, it's done and ready to eat. And you thought I couldn't cook..

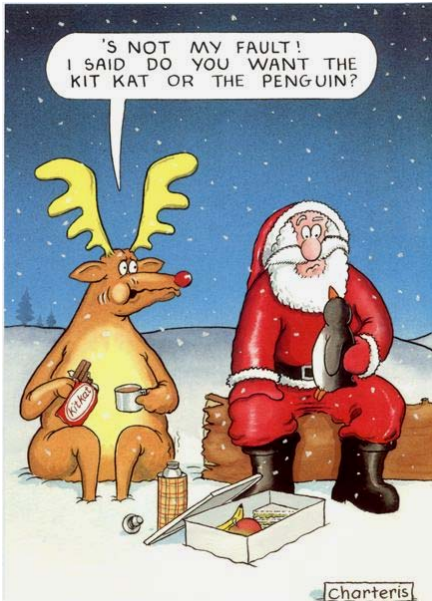


*ononononononononononononononononononon*

'What am I going to do?' cried my tearful relative 'My winter allowance won't cover my gas bill'

'It is rather large, have you had the heating on full blast or something?' I exclaimed. 'Hardly at all, I've just cooked a few Yorkshire puddings and stuffing for some people for Christmas' she sniffled

'But the bill's nearly 43 grand!' I scoffed 'Just how many puddings have you been making Aunt Bessie?'



DO you fart in bed? *Re-hashed from #40*

This is a story about a couple who had been happily married for years. The only friction in their marriage was the husband's habit of farting loudly every morning when he awoke. The noise would wake his wife and the smell would make her eyes water and make her gasp for air. Every morning she would plead with him to stop ripping them off because it was making her sick. He told her he couldn't stop it and that it was perfectly natural. She told him to see a doctor, she was concerned that one day he would blow his guts out. The years went by and he continued to rip off. Then one Christmas day morning, as she was preparing the turkey for dinner and he was upstairs sound asleep, she looked at the innards, neck, gizzard, liver and all the

spare parts, and a malicious thought came to her. She took the bowl and went upstairs where her husband was sound asleep and, gently pulling the bed covers back, she pulled back the elastic waistband of his underpants and emptied the bowl of turkey guts into his shorts.

Some time later she heard her husband waken with his usual trumpeting which was followed by a blood curdling scream and the sound of frantic foot steps as he ran into the bath room. The wife could hardly control herself as she rolled on the floor laughing, tears in her eyes! After years of torture she reckoned she had got him back pretty good.

About twenty minutes later, her husband came downstairs in his bloodstained underpants with a look of horror on his face. She bit her lip as she asked him what was the matter. He said, 'Honey you were right. All these years you have warned me and I didn't listen to you'.

'What do you mean?' asked his wife.

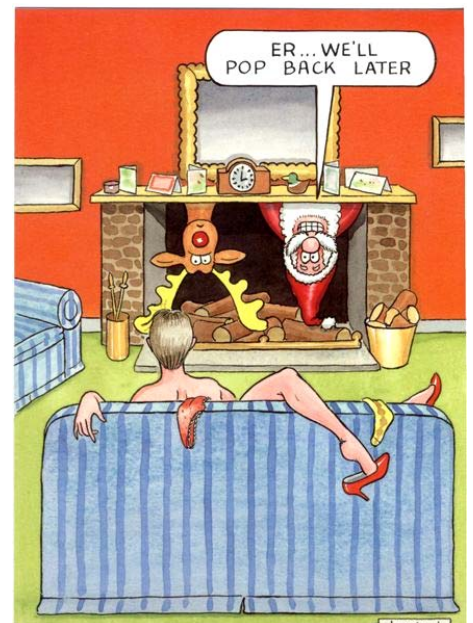
'Well, you always told me that one day I would end up farting my guts out, and today it finally happened. But by the grace of god, with some Vaseline and these two fingers. I think I got most of them back in.'

oo

On the 12th day of Christmas my Facebook gave to me: 12 nuts I'm blocking; 11 friends just watchin; 10 corny topics; 9 whiners whining; 8 friends a bitchin; 7 stalkers; 6 event invites; 5 drama queeeens; 4 game requests; 3 photo tags; 2 friendly pokes; and a creep that comments on everything.

A woman goes into a record shop and says "Do you have jingle bells on 7 inch" The young lad serving says "No.. but I've got dangly balls on a 9 inch". The woman says "That's not a record, is it". The lad replies.... "Its not fxxking bad for a 17yr old."

Apparently Boots are selling tampons with tinsel strings, just for the festive period.



*Jimmy Savile round two...*

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- The collage consists of three distinct sections. The top section is a front page of 'THE Sun' newspaper, dated 30th November, featuring a family photo and a large '£9.50' price tag. The middle section is a photograph of Rod Hull, a man with blonde hair, standing next to a puppet of a man in a blue suit and orange tie. The bottom section is a large black box with white text containing a headline and sub-headline.
- THE Sun** 30  
 FROM **£9.50**  
 LAST CHANCE TO JOIN  
 8-PAGE PULLOUT & BOOKING FORM
- EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW**  
 HE WOULD COME INTO MY DRESSING ROOM AND LIFT ME OUT OF MY SEAT. THEN WHISPER IN MY EAR - HE WANTED TO RUIN MY TEACHERS'...  
 EXTRACTS FROM TODAY'S INTERVIEW  
**SUN**
- ROD HULL FISTED ME FOR YEARS ....**  
**BBC ROCKED BY FRESH ALLEGATIONS OF ABUSE BY ANOTHER FORMER EMPLOYEE**  
 TOTally MADE UP

## DIRTY SONG

Go for another walk down by the dock  
With any young man with a sizeable  
Roll of one hundreds and a big bulge up front  
If he'd ask politely, she'd show him her

Little pet dog who was subject to fits  
Then maybe she'd let him grab hold of her  
Small tender hands with a movement so quick  
Then she'd bend on over and suck on his

Soda so sweetly 'til she finished it  
Then pull down her panties to rub  
on her  
Hip that she bruised when she ran  
down the hall  
'Cause he tried to force her to  
lick on his

Candy so tasty made of  
butterscotch  
And then he spread whipped cream  
all over her  
Cookies that she had been baking  
all night  
And if you think this song is dirty,  
you're f\*cking well right!