



# BOGGY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers*

*R-ns/trash #189 February 2013*

Find us on [facebook](#) or at <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	REF	HARES
28th January 2013	1806	Sportsman, Withdean	297 076	Phil & Graeme
Directions: Take A23 south towards Brighton. After roundabout take 2nd right, right again, bear left then 1st left for pub car park. Est. 5 mins.				
4th February 2013	1807	White Hart, Henfield	215 162	Prince Trevor Crashpian
Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right opposite Church Street, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins.				
11th February 2013	1808	The Cuthbert, Freshfield Road, Brighton	324 045	Who's Shout?
Directions: From PIER head east along Marine Parade. After traffic lights take 4th left into Bedford Street, then straight across next 2 sets of lights. Pub on right approx 1/2 km. Est. 5 mins. Pete's 1000 <sup>th</sup> r*n celebration!				
18th February 2013	1809	Plough, Pyecombe	292 126	Ivan & Anne
Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.				
25th February 2013	1810	Frankland Arms, Washington	123 128	Elaine - birthday!
Directions: A27 to Shoreham, A283 north past Steyning. Left into Village and pub is on left. Est. 20 mins.				
4th March 2013	1811	Giants Rest, Wilmngton		
546 048	Dave Bos	Take A27 east and take 2nd right past Alfriston roundabout. Est. 25 minutes.		

#### RECEDING HARELINE:

11/03/13 1812 Duke of Wellington, Shoreham - Bouncovsky

18/03/13 1813 Rising Sun, Upper Beeding - Charlie

#### W&NK Hash:

17/02/13 11 a.m.

Dun Horse, Mannings Heath, Bouncer

#### CRAFT Hash #55:

Eager hare required!

#### Henfield hash:

TBA

#### THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

This trash is guaranteed free from horse-meat. There's too much B.S. for anything else. There are, however, rather a lot of horse-meat jokes.



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

Well it's time to dig out your diaries and fill in a few hash dates for 2013 starting with the **Hash relay**! As usual this years event was announced by last years winner, which was as usual Phil Muttons team, who as usual decide the rules for the next year, which will depend on either a) methods of disqualification for all other teams, or b) Chopper hanging his victory on the slenderest of threads but increasingly likely to be most ancient team out there! Option c) that they might actually win on merit is so unlikely that one year he opted for external assistance, but even they weren't enough so the winning basis was most ringers! Back to the point, Phil announced the date for this year in the pub, late in the evening, at the end of last years relay so this is only a guess but it'll be about the **18<sup>th</sup> May**. The hound saved him this time but to stop Spreadsheet jumping please give him some hope that teams will be arranged in plenty of time this year. He got a bit fraught last year!

Dave is also involved with Brent in getting teams together for the much more serious **100 mile relay**, this year on **1<sup>st</sup> June**. We've got some good history in this challenging but enjoyable event, but found it hard to raise just 2 teams last year, so if you're interested in having a go let **Brent or Dave** know as soon as possible. There is a strict event entry deadline of 1<sup>st</sup> April so swift decisions needed! This one has rules basically requiring each runner from teams of 6 to tackle 3 runs at regular intervals.

Both relays follow the South Downs Way over 18 stages; the hash relay the 80mile west to east route starting Buriton on the Hampshire border; and the 100 from Eastbourne via 7 Sisters to Winchester.

[illegible]

## 35 YEARS PUB CRAWL

This year also marks BH7's **35<sup>th</sup> birthday** and as long as we can remember to count, we will remain one of the oldest hashes in the UK! Various things are planned to mark that landmark in June including our first new 'proper' hash t-shirt since the 1500<sup>th</sup>, but for our 25<sup>th</sup> and 30<sup>th</sup> anniversary's we managed an unofficial freebie by taking part en-masse in the local **CAMRA ale trail**. This involves visiting 20 pubs from 40 on the list in a 19 week period from end of **May to end of September**, many of them good country pubs that would hit our radar anyway. As usual it would be good if we can have hares co-operation so as soon as the list of the pubs included is published we'll put it out to select from. If you have any specials planned during that period it's not a problem as CRAFT will also be focussing on the trail from June to September and should be able to make up shortfall. Meanwhile, after a great 50<sup>th</sup> hash campout weekend for the **CRAFT** last year, we are also planning to mark the **5<sup>th</sup> anniversary** in similar fashion! Sharpen your pencils...

[illegible]

## MUGS & STUFF

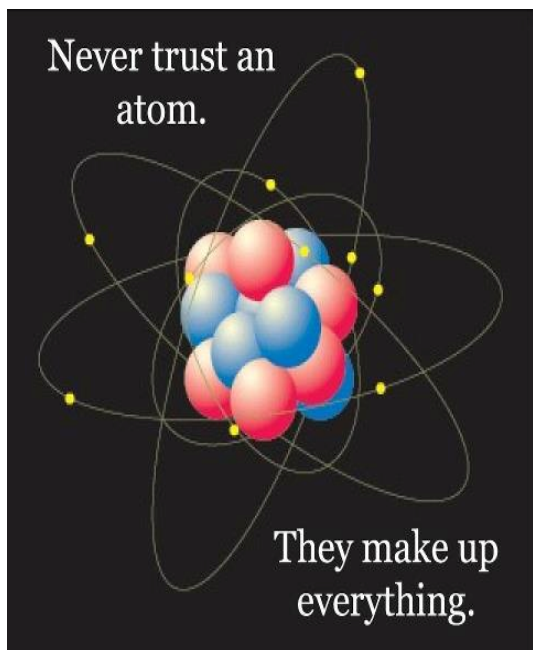
With all the fantastic value you get for your buck with the hash, newer hashers (as well as forgetful older hashers!) may not be aware that they are entitled to various awards (mainly tankards but increasingly pretty), for reaching 100, 250, 500 and 1000 r\*ns with BH7. The catch is that you have to keep some kind of record of that yourself! Well we do have records but as it has been pointed out, trying to decipher signatures from the sheet when they're written by fingers numbed with cold, or by hounds anxious to get back to the beer/ have already been at the beer is no easy task and requires special strength hash specs. The usual method of claiming is for the recipient to mark their anniversary by setting trail, which is cute as it gives us a bit of notice to actually get the thing organised.

Aunty Jo has suggested an alternative to a tankard if you prefer of an equivalent hash donation to charity, however, please still set the r\*n and mark the sheet so that we've got some vague idea of where you are and can arrange the cheque.

Jo has also suggested that we should make regular (say annual) donations to charity (and has suggested one of the countryside charities) from hash funds. Just chucking that out there for folk to consider, although my own view is that we should be putting surplus back into the hash with subsidised specials.

On on Bouncer

## On on Bouncer





**'MOLES 25' - Friends of The Mole 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary**  
**12/13/14 July 2013 - Whitstable Rugby Club**

The Friends of The Mole are holding a weekend of seaside fun and frolics in celebration of 25 years of hashing in east Kent.

Go to <http://www.fotmh3.com/> then select Hareline to access Flyer, Rego, and for full programme and further information.

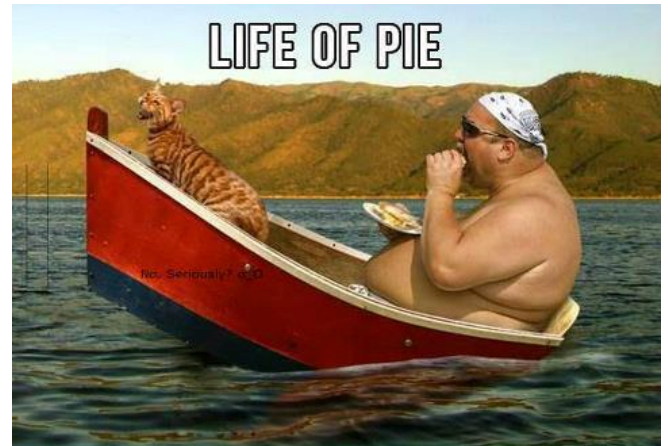
Rego is open at super value Early Bird rates for any of your Hashers who want to join us

Any queries should be addressed to us at [rsfhashers@btinternet.com](mailto:rsfhashers@btinternet.com).

Looking forward to seeing you there.

## On On and On

## T-Bar Twin and Pissticide



**NOW AVAILABLE IN 3.14159D!**

[illegible]

## REMINDER FROM MARCH 2012 – SOLO ROUND BRITAIN SAIL

*Alan Rankin will be undertaking a single-handed sailing challenge to circumnavigate the UK and Ireland, seeking to raise £20,000 for Parkinson's UK, Cancer Research UK, Multiple Sclerosis Society, British Heart Foundation and Ocean Youth Trust Scotland.*

Full details of the challenge can be found at [www.soloroundbritain.com](http://www.soloroundbritain.com)

*At each of the ten planned stopover ports around Britain and Ireland he will be undertaking a run to help increase fundraising activities and is looking for assistance regarding a suitable running route, establishing local contacts and help towards raising local awareness of the fundraising objectives. In view of the challenges associated with the creation of a formal organised running event Alan has asked if we might work together on an informal event through Brighton Hash with the support of Cairngorm Brewery.*

Dear Brighton hash,

Plans are all coming together very nicely. I am departing Ullapool on 9th June and hope to be berthed at Brighton Marina round about 25th June for 48 hours or so.

I would prefer an off road route if possible. As you know it's a nightmare to try and organise formal runs with all the red tape that comes with it so I hope the run is informal and might attract your members and others that pick up the social media feeds.

My sponsor Cairngorm Brewery is keen, as I said in an earlier email, to host some form of event with the Hash either at the end of the run or at the pub you guys might use as your home pub. I have copied this email in to Sam Faircliff MD at Cairngorm Brewery. If you do have a home pub Sam would be able to liaise with them but we are in your hands for suggestions that can tie in with the run.

A member of Sam's staff is supporting me at ports with a van that will move from port to port, we are calling it the 'mother ship'. The mother ship will have my spare kit along with the promotional material and of course the odd bottle of Trade Winds.

I really do appreciate your help and look forward to my visit to Brighton. There are regular updates on Twitter @soloroundbrit and on Face Book Solo Round Britain

Best wishes Alan Rankin

oo

## TALES FROM THE RANK...

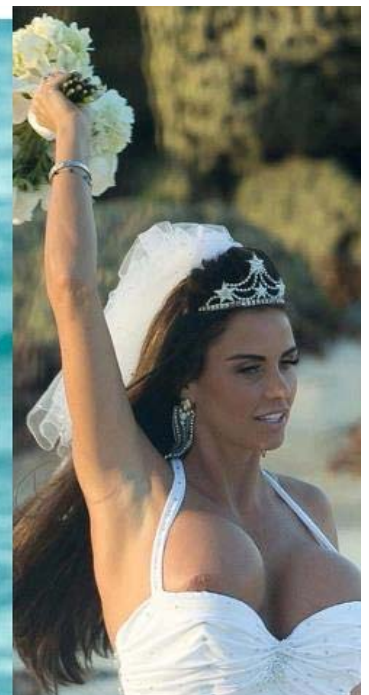
David Beckham got into my cab the other night and saw me looking at him in the rear view mirror. After a few mins I said "Ok give me a clue."

Becks said, "I had a glittering career at Man United Football Club, played Soccer in America, got over 100 caps for England and have just signed with Paris St. Germain. Is that enough?"

So I said, "No you thick sod, where are you going?"

oo

**CLASSY ENGLISH BRASSY GETS ARSY – K.T. Price re-marries. Again. >>>>>>>>**



### #1802 Belle Tout Lighthouse, Birling Gap



In a year of very wet hashes, Angel will vouch that this has to rank as one of the most miserable, in spite of the fantastic location. Tim won the bid to set the New Years eve hash during the day at Belle Tout over Charlies offer for the evening at Saddlescombe Manor, however, if it hadn't been for a substantial turn out from Hastings Hash this would almost have been a non-event! Whatever happened to all those hands that went up in the Old Boot? Pack seemed to be roughly even between runners & walkers



as we set off towards Birling Gap. The luminous orange of Spreadsheets jacket was soon a distant speck as he guessed hares route successfully at the checks, while the rest of us toiled in his wake. Past Crowlink, and through the village, trail then hinted at the sheep centre before heading east for another loop round and back along the edge of the World.

The walkers meanwhile, having decided that Tim's proposed cuts were still too long, headed directly back from the edge of East Dean and were surprised to find Chopper already on the route, while Spreadsheet (having got carried away with his earlier success) appeared from a barn at the top to join the SCB route home. After somewhat futile attempts to get dry, and only marginally more successful attempts to get warm, we were treated to some excellent beer from the Sheep Centre brewery as well as hot dogs, bhajis and a hastily knocked up mulled wine. Bouncer produced the end of his anniversary cake as



we all sat round the original light room and Tim cheered us all up with his talk of suicide! After a brief waffle about the elite being defined as those who excel at what they do against any odds, making those present the elite of the hash, down-downs went to hare Tim (who as he'd had to do the whole thing twice was therefore at the pillockle or something), virgin Steve from Hastings H3, & AA representing the visitors. Local Knowledge declined a beer as most likely to succeed as a Lighthouse Keeper, which was quite poor form, but Wildbush took hers for whinging about not getting International hasher at the Christmas awards. We all gave a big cheer for Tim's Dad for the chance to r\*n there in the hope we might get an invite back and eventually most of us went home, after another great hash.

Hard core hashers Brent, Kayleen & Pete did actually make it along to **Charlies #1802B**, which went ahead after all at, the usual time of 19:38. Reports are that 4 runners were out on trail on an evening that was a world removed from the day weatherwise. That didn't stop KIU & Cyst Pit getting lost and having to navigate by the stars to get back on trail! Numbers for the après were swelled considerably by Radio Soap, Ab Fab and the Morris who all had a fantastic time! Well done Charlie and a real shame more of us couldn't get along.

[illegible]

### #1803 Half Moon, Balcombe

Anyone hoping to avoid the mud in this always mucky area was from a far-distant planet last night! Those who embrace the shiggy were not to be disappointed though, as the first check found us heading downhill in a series of co-ordinated squelches. In fact checks were very much the order of the day with plenty of breath catching opportunities. The teaser of the edge of the reservoir was a one-off and hares hint that the subsequent hill was the last was greeted with scepticism as we were still very early in the run, but turned out to be almost true as we wandered around some farmland, toyed with a couple of lanes, then headed along some very nice almost mud-free woodland tracks. Finding a fantastic one plank wobbly bridge just off a check seemed to be an opportunity missed by the hare but it was straightforward to the road and back for a nice short and early finish! The pub had made a special effort to provide a hash-friendly chips heavy menu, although portion sizes weren't massive, but they were forthcoming with ale for the down-downs which went to hares KIU & Wildbush, strolling visitor Ging Gang Goolie and for lost property to the Cardinal, who'd left his 1000 run tankard at the Bouncers, demonstrating an enormously relaxed approach to "the most expensive tankard in the World". Naturally that comment drew a few witty ripostes about Hugh's creative accounting system! Whose Shout closes this edition of another great hash with this witticism:

Last night I pointed to two old drunks across the bar from us and told my mate, "That'll be us in ten years." He said, "That's a mirror, you dickhead."



Congratulations to Prof. Pete and Kit for finding so much mud in Rottingdean, for losing Pat on the hash, for cutting the hash in length by a mile (thankfully), for the rain, sleet and snow; and for the short cut which I gladly took in Ovingdean....nice one. It was great fun watching Tim slip over in the mud (twice) and grabbing hold of the nearest support - which just happened to be an electrified wire. Nice hair Tim!

What a great pub - a great atmosphere. Even a pianola playing Chopin waltzes. ... Brent thrashed Christine at cribbage and gloated. Down downs - Malcolm had to have two as he finished the first before the chorus started. Adrian and Scott decided (after running to the pub) that it was far too cissy to run a whole hash and had to enjoy a down down for their efforts (or lack of them). Cyst pit dried his undies over the open fake fire. Pat told us how she did her own hash and wondered why Sussex was so quiet and that the place was full of bungalows. Phil enjoyed the Old Peculiar (many many times). A good evening. Pity I was a driver - mind you, that's why I can remember it. Whose Shout

[illegible]

It was a slightly reduced pack that crashed it's way into the Woopack car park, and very lucky that we didn't have slightly reduced cars with the snow-hidden kerbs, Pirate in particular avoiding grounding only by speeding! There was barely a whisper from here and only sharp eyes spotted that he'd slipped away towards Malthouse Lane, and pack were swiftly in pursuit. Marks were difficult to pick up being either chalk, which hadn't taken well on the wet, or tissue which it turns out looks remarkably similar to gathered snow on the leaves, but eventually trail was found on the Burgess Hill greenway. Late arrival Charlie played a part as Rik had warned him it was the Tour de Tesco's, however, Keeps It Up also seemed to have inside information at check 4. Following his usual game plan of deliberately going wrong while us lesser mortals floundered along in his wake, led to some flagrant SCB'ing as we were led back towards the Malthouse theatre. Once again on Malthouse Lane, Tim found the out-trail back towards a very early finish while our regular SCB expert Young Les for once went long (throwing RA's plans into disarray later by clearing off early "because Guy wants an Uncle Sams"). Pack revolted and followed Les (another first!) to extend the route first down Gatehouse lane, then looping out to the Triangle before returning to the pub. Co-hare Louis appeared briefly in the car park having gone off and done his own run, and claimed a lovely trail that dad Rik had got lost on, and had to be extricated by phone. The thing is, this being the hash, I wouldn't put money on it being a first! After waiting an age for Louis to turn up in the pub RA called order and bang on queue he walked in to claim his hares down down with dad. Despite the playfulness of Bentley, Benson clearly wasn't up for a dodgy dog fight re-enactment to mark Brians final r\*n with us before heading back to hobbit land, so the only other down downs went to Eddie for his comeback to r\*nnng, and Tim for blatant SCB'ing whilst supposedly deep in marathon training. Apologies to Brent who should've had a beer for leading the revolt but we'd run out. Another great hash!

[illegible]

- My wife told me I was no longer romantic so I booked a table for the two of us on Valentine's Night. Problem was she isn't interested in Snooker & Darts.
- Do skunks celebrate Valentine's Day? Sure, they're very scent-imental!
- Knock, knock! Who's there? Howard. Howard who? Howard you like a great big kiss?
- Knock, Knock! Who's there? Olive. Olive who? Olive you!
- Liz: "I can't be your valentine for medical reasons." Jon: "Really?" Liz: "Yeah, you make me sick!"
- What did the French chef give his wife for Valentine's Day? A hug and a quiche!
- What did the valentine card say to the stamp? A: Stick with me and we'll go places!
- What do farmers give their wives on Valentine's Day? Hog and kisses!
- What do squirrels give for Valentine's Day? A: Forget-me-nuts.
- What is the perfect break-up gift to give to someone for valentines day? A: A copy of the book sex for dummies
- Why did the pig give his girlfriend a box of candy? It was Valenswine's Day!
- Why didn't Cupid shoot his arrow at the lawyer's heart? Because even Cupid can't hit a target that small!
- Why do valentines have hearts on them? Because spleens would look pretty gross!
- Why is lettuce the most loving vegetable? A: Because it's all heart.
- Why should you send your sweetie a valentine? Because you always heart the one you love!

After a tiring day, a commuter settled down in her seat and closed her eyes as the train started to roll. As the train began to pull out of the station, the guy sitting next to her pulled out his cell phone and started talking in a loud voice: "Hi sweetheart. It's Eric. I'm on the train. Yes, I know it's the six thirty and not the four thirty, but I had a long meeting. No, honey, not with that blonde from the accounts office. With the boss. No sweetheart, you're the only one in my life. Yes, I'm sure, cross my heart..."


Fifteen minutes later, he was still talking loudly, when the young woman sitting next to him had had enough and leaned over and said into the phone, "Eric, turn that phone off and come back to bed." Eric doesn't use his cell phone in public any longer.



**25<sup>th</sup> January - CROYDON, Wildbush & Ging Gang Goolie**

The logo is a red and white shield-shaped emblem. At the top, a stylized building icon is above the text 'MAGIC ROCK BREWING'. Below this, a central shield contains the words 'CRAFT MAGIC' and a small 'EST. 2014' at the bottom. The central shield is flanked by two circular motifs, each containing a stylized figure holding a candle. The entire design is set against a background of radiating lines. A large banner across the middle reads 'CRAFT MAGIC'. Below the banner, the text 'SESSION IPA' is centered. At the bottom, a small shield contains the words 'SAME BUT DIFFERENT' and 'ABV 3.2%'. The entire logo is framed by a red border.

**Beer Runs**



**Does that count as exercise?**

15<sup>th</sup> March, Shoreham-by-Sea - Bouncers birthday beers. Ending at the Duke of Wellington for live music.  
19<sup>th</sup> April, Sutton - Daffy's 50th Birthday Post-Lube CRAFT, The Cock & Bull  
May - 5<sup>th</sup> birthday camp out tba  
June - Brighton - Ale trail #1  
12<sup>th</sup> July, Whitstable - Friends of the Mole 25<sup>th</sup>  
9<sup>th</sup> August, Plumpton/ Lewes - Surrey 2000<sup>th</sup>  
13<sup>th</sup> September, Hertfordshire - Friday 13<sup>th</sup> joint with Mr. X.

As usual, any offers to hare gratefully received, and as you can see, distance seems to be no object!

[illegible]

'A Vodka Martini please mate' I said, as I pushed my way in front of two massive women in the cocktail bar. 'That's very rude!' one of them said. 'Just for that you can buy ours! That'll be two margaritas'. So I said 'And two cheese and tomato pizzas for these fat girls please'

I was standing in a bar in Cairns - North Queensland and this little Chinese guy comes in and stands next to me.

He says "No, why the fluck you ask me dat, is it coz I Chinee?"

"No", I say, "It's because you're drinking my beer you slanty eyed little prick."





## DIARY OF A SNOW SHOVELER - or why Keeps It Up left Canada!

**December 9:** We woke to a beautiful blanket of crystal white snow covering every inch of the landscape. What a fantastic sight! Can there be a more lovely place in the Whole World? Moving here was the best idea I've ever had. Shovelled for the first time in years and felt like a boy again. I did both our driveway and the sidewalks. This afternoon the snow plough came along and covered up the sidewalks and closed in the driveway, so I got to shovel again. What a perfect life.

**December 12:** The sun has melted all our lovely snow. Such a disappointment. My neighbour tells me not to worry, we'll definitely have a white Christmas. No snow on Christmas would be awful! Bob says we'll have so much snow by the end of winter, that I'll never want to see snow again. I don't think that's possible. Bob is such a nice man. I'm glad he's our neighbour.

**December 14:** Snow, lovely snow! 8" last night. The temperature dropped to -20. The cold makes everything sparkle so. The wind took my breath away, but I warmed up by shovelling the driveway and sidewalks. This is the life! The snowplough came back this afternoon and buried everything again. I didn't realize I would have to do quite this much shovelling, but I'll certainly get back in shape this way. I wish I wouldn't huff and puff so.

**December 15:** 20 inches forecast. Sold my van and bought a 4x4 Blazer. Bought snow tires for the wife's car and 2 extra shovels. Stocked the freezer. The wife wants a wood stove in case the electricity goes out. I think that's silly. We aren't in Alaska, after all.

**December 16:** Ice storm this morning. Fell on my ass on the ice in the driveway putting down salt. Hurt like hell. The wife laughed for an hour, which I think was very cruel.

**December 17:** Still way below freezing. Roads are too icy to go anywhere. Electricity was off for 5 hours. I had to pile the blankets on to stay warm. Nothing to do but stare at the wife and try not to irritate her. Guess I should've bought a wood stove, but won't admit it to her. God I hate it when she's right. I can't believe I'm freezing to death in my own living room.



**December 20:** Electricity's back on, but had another 14" of the damn stuff last night. More shovelling. Took all day. Goddamn snowplough came by twice. Tried to find a neighbour kid to shovel, but they said they're too busy playing hockey. I think they're lying. Called the only hardware store around to see about buying a snow blower and they're out. Might have another shipment in March. I think they're lying. Bob says I have to shovel or the city will have it done and bill me. I think he's lying.

**December 22:** Bob was right about a white Christmas because 13 more inches of the white shit fell today, and it's so cold it probably won't melt till August. Took me 45 minutes to get all dressed up to go out to shovel and then I had to piss. By the time I got undressed, pissed and dressed again. I was too tired to shovel. Tried to hire Bob

who has a plough on his truck for the rest of the winter; but he says he's too busy. I think the asshole is lying.

**December 23:** Only 2" of snow today. And it warmed up to 0. The wife wanted me to decorate the front of the house this morning. What is she...nuts??? Why didn't she tell me to do that a month ago? She says she did but she's damn well lying.

**December 24:** 6". Snow packed so hard by snowplough, I broke the shovel. Thought I was having a heart attack. If I ever catch the son of a bitch who drives that snowplough, I'll drag him through the snow by his balls. I know he hides around the corner and waits for me to finish shovelling and then he comes down the street at a 100 miles an hour and throws snow all over where I've just been! Tonight the wife wanted me to sing Christmas carols with her and open our presents, but I was busy watching for the goddamn snowplough.

**December 25:** Merry Christmas. 20 more inches of the \*\*\*\* slop tonight. Snowed in. The idea of shovelling makes my blood boil. God I hate the snow! The snowplough driver came by asking for a donation and I hit him over the head with my shovel.

**December 26:** Still snowed in. Why the hell did I ever move here? It was all HER idea. She's really getting on my nerves.

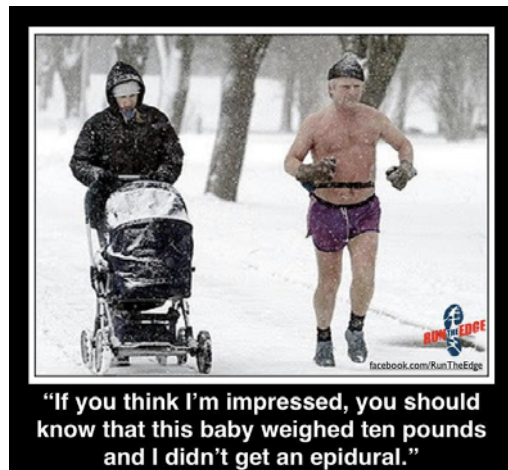
**December 28:** Warmed up to above -50. Still snowed in. THE BITCH is driving me crazy!!!

**December 29:** 10 more inches. Bob says I have to shovel the roof or it could cave in. That's the silliest thing I ever heard. How dumb does he think I am?

**December 30:** Roof caved in. The snow plough driver is suing me for a million dollars for the bump on his head. The wife went home to her mother. 9" predicted.

**December 31:** Set fire to what's left of the house. No more shovelling.

**January 8:** I feel so good. I just love those little white pills they keep giving me. Why am I tied to the bed?



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CATEGORIES ELECTRONICS FASHION MOTORS DAILY DEALS

Back to search results | Listed in category: Garden & Patio > Garden Ornaments > Sculpture/ Statues

**6ft snowman (requires Assembly)**

Item New  
condition:

Time left: 6d 20h (28 Jan, 2013 13:52:31 GMT)

Current bid: £2.60 [5 bids]

Place bid

Enter £2.80 or more

Add to Watch list

nectar Collect 2 Nectar points | Conditions Link your Nectar card or join Nectar

Tesco announced a joint venture with Iceland and Aldi to launch a new range of burgers - named Shergar Burgers. In a supermarket taste test recently, Tesco burgers won by a short head. I didn't realise Tesco's award winning burgers meant the Cheltenham Gold Cup! The ad was enticing 'Thoroughbred horse, with a delicious soft pig colon filling, wrapped and coated in rich layers of cow's pizzle - and loving prepared for you. This is not just food. This is Tesco's food.' They announced treble clubcard points on petrol and burgers in a deal called Only Fuel & Horses. So, as HMV vouchers are now being accepted at Tesco (apparently HMV means Horse Meat Voucher), I went to the café to try their 'Fruits of the New Shergar. I said to the waitress "I'm so hungry I could eat a horse. She said "This is Tesco, we've got it covered."



I said "So it's not a coincidence that HAMBURGERS is an anagram for SHERGARS BUM". Luckily I only eat the mini burgers, you know, horse d'oeuvres. To eat or not to eat that is the equestrian!

She asked if I wanted anything on my burgers, so I said a fiver each way. She said "I meant do you prefer it with a side saddle or neighonnaise." I asked her to hold the dressage. When it came it was burnt, she said it was the Black Beauty. Now I know why people who eat burgers have long faces. I needed a toothpick afterwards as there was still a bit between my teeth.

On the way home, after a negative breathalyzer test the puzzled police officer asked what I'd had. I told him just a couple of Tesco burgers, and he said, "I thought I could smell Red Rum on your breath"

I ended up in hospital after eating those Tesco burgers. I'm in a stable condition but I've still got the trots. After they were caught out by a DN Neigh test, a spokesman said, "We use only meat of the highest quality. It has to clear several hurdles before it reaches the shelf's". Horse meat in Tesco burgers - what are the odds on that? It's an unbridled disaster, but it's been there Donkeys years! Apparently Tesco say that their beef burger sales remain stable. It's not the mane ingredient. One member of the public complained "I used to work on the Tesco meat counter but it was like flogging a dead horse. I got fired after marking an e-mail about a delivery of horse meat as spam. My doctor told me to watch what I eat, so I bought tickets for the Grand National."

Apparently they've now found traces of uniquorn DNA in Tesco veggie burgers, and traces of zebras in Tesco barcodes. But a friend has recommended Tesco meatballs - apparently they're the dogs bollocks! He also recommended their quarter pandas. Meanwhile, another supermarket chain are bringing out their own burgers, "My Lidl pony", while public concern has now moved on to Primark leggings which seem to have a high camel toe content.

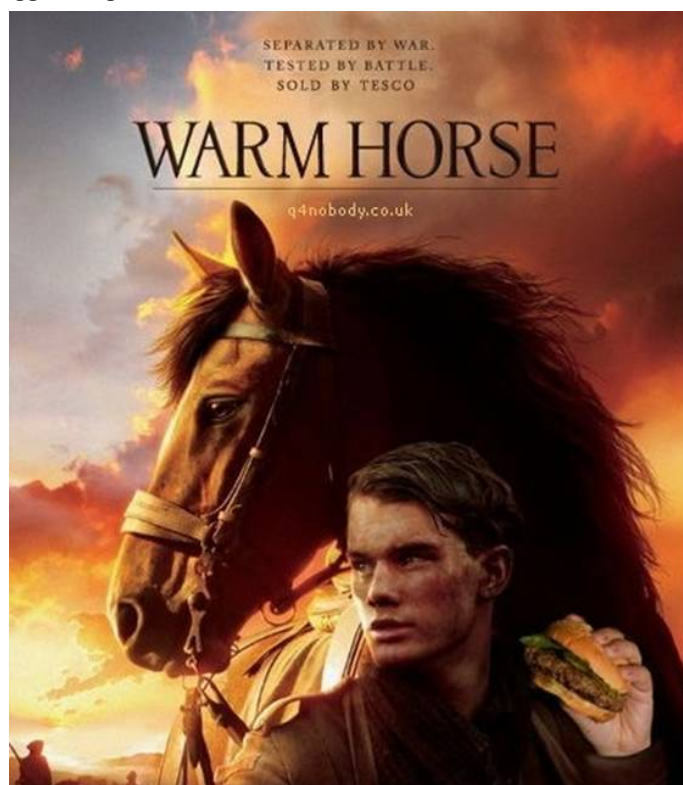
My daughter always wanted a pony, so I'm buying her a Tesco quarter pounder for her birthday. I've got some Tesco burgers in the fridge.....but THEY'RE OFFFFFF! They're out of beef burgers in the store but they have got a fresh delivery coming in tomorrow at 10 to 1, so I selected burgers from the Tesco website then clicked "add to cart". Computer said "are you taking the p!ss?" It's amazing the regional pricing differences. They were 2.10 at Lingfield, 2.30 at Ascot and 2.45 at Kempton Park.

*on*

## Pair dressed as pantomime horse are thrown out of Tesco after prank in contaminated meat scandal supermarket's beef burger aisle

Pranksters shouted 'murderers' and 'where's my mum?' before security guard and Tesco staff asked them to leave.

*See You Tube for full video!*





# CHINESE NEW YEAR - YEAR OF THE SNAKE

## The Most Dangerous Snake In the World



### NAME:

"Expecteria Trouserius" (Trouser Snake)

### LOCATION:

Throughout the world

### DESCRIPTION:

One-eyed, with mushroom-shaped head (other types come with extralayers of skin).

Varying from pink to black.

Fang-less with a highly venomous spit. (Spit can reach distances up to 2-3 feet)

Size varies from 3 to 12 inches, depending on its mood & sub-species.

### SYMPTOMS:

This snake attacks mainly women in the lower front abdomen, resulting in an inconspicuous bump. Then a severe swelling followed by excruciating pain after nine months. The attack is not usually fatal.

### Beware:

It has been known to attack men in the rear lower abdomen!

### HABITAT:

Usually found in bedrooms, but has been known to appear in the most unusual places.

### ANTIDOTE:

Various types of vaccine available for women. However, once the venom is injected into the body only drastic measures will ensure complete recovery. There is no known antidote for men.

### WHAT TO DO WHEN ATTACKED

#### TOURNIQUET:

Do not apply a tourniquet as the venom is too deep in the body to be affected.

#### CUTTING THE WOUND:

This would be completely unnecessary and ineffective as the bleeding will stop after a few weeks anyhow.

#### SUCKING THE WOUND:

This method is the most popular with the victim, but so far has not been reported to have led to any success.

#### SEARCHING FOR ANTI-VENOM:

1. Place four fingers of the right hand around the neck of the reptile, with the thumb in the front.

2. Grip firmly and move the hand in an upwards and downwards motion.

3. This will result in the snake becoming highly aggressive, very rigid and start spitting.

The time taken for this milking process depends entirely on the milker and the last time the snake attacked. 2. Once milked, the snake should be harmless for about 20 minutes.

#### CONCLUSION:

This snake, although it is very aggressive and active, is not necessarily a vermin, and treated with the right respect, makes a wonderful pet.

**The Darwin:** An Iranian hunter was shot to death near Teheran by a snake that coiled around his shotgun as he pinned the reptile to the ground. Another hunter reported that the victim, named Ali, tried to catch the snake alive by pressing the butt of his shotgun behind its head. The snake coiled around the butt and pulled the trigger, shooting Ali in the head.

**The interesting fact:** During a sea battle in the third century BC, the Carthaginians defeated the Romans by catapulting earthenware pots full of poisonous snakes onto the decks of their ships.

**The groaner:** A snake slithers into a bar and the bartender says, "I'm sorry but I can't serve you."  
"Why not?" asks the snake.  
The bartender says, "Because you can't hold your liquor..."

# THE



# END



[hiddles-n-downey](#)

[adumundead](#)

[tonycharm](#)

[fuckingflorida](#)

clearly, florida has no idea what being december means

clearly all of america's heat is going into keeping it's penis warm

"I love you loads, honey pie", my wife said ear-lier.  
"And I love you tons." I replied. "What, no nickname for me?" She asked, disappointed. I swear the fat cow's going deaf.

- I pulled a bulb out of my wife's fanny last night. She was delighted.
- I took my girlfriend round to meet the family and have Sunday dinner. The wife went fncking mental.
- Here's a new meal option. Go to KFC and ask for a Heather Mills - two breasts and a leg
- My mate can't decide if he's gay or dyslexic.....he's still in Daniel

- Since the snow came all the wife has done is look through the window. If it gets any worse, I'll have to let her in.
- 'Adele picks up award for Skyfall song'. That's her exercise done for the year then
- My mate is 6'4, 18 stone of pure muscle and is an absolute fncking tank. Yet she still denies taking steroids.
- Yesterday I underwent a painful procedure that required me to have my spine and both testicles removed. Still, got some great wedding presents though.
- Nearly shagged a Ladyboy last night. Picked him up in a night club. He looked like a woman. Smelled like a woman. Danced like a woman. Even kissed like a woman, but as we arrived back at his apartment he reversed his car into a tight parking slot in one fluid movement...! That's when I thought "Hang on just a minute..."
- I caught two gay lions having sex in broad daylight earlier. Have they no pride?
- The human body has 7 trillion nerves. My wife manages to get on every fncking one of them!

[bigsleep32](#) 4 months ago

I'm American and I've never heard of this guy. Who is he? Is this the best athlete the British have? What a joke. I could throw a dart into an american high school and hit a better athlete than this pussy. You Euros have no idea how lucky you are that we even let you use YouTube. You haven't shown enough appreciation for using yet another American invention. You need to learn how to show gratitude. If any of you girls want to thank me feel free. You're lucky we let you use Facebook too.

Reply · 1 · 1



[bennynneenan](#) 1 month ago

seeing as your an american i'll try to explain who Mr.Wiggins is by using an example you might understand. He's kind of like a british Lance Armstrong except he isn't a cheating cunt.

Reply · 76 · 1 in reply to [bigsleep32](#)



## The World's most disgusting Valentine Poems - best not read to be honest:

Roses are straight  
Violets are twisted  
Bend over, love  
You're about to get fisted.

Roses are crap  
Violets are wanky  
Oooh I've just cum  
Pass me a hanky

Roses are stupid  
Violets are silly  
Grease up your flaps  
Cos here comes my willy

Roses are awful  
Violets the pits  
Lift up your shirt  
And show us your tits.

Roses make me laugh  
Violets make me titter  
You're a dirty bitch  
And you love it up the shitter

Roses are red  
When in reality  
Sleeping with girls  
Don't beat beastiality

Roses are red  
But I like carnations  
You're crap in bed  
So I shagged your Alsation

Roses are red  
It's elementary  
Let's ring up a friend  
And try double entry

Roses are groovy,  
Violets are funky,  
I'm thinking of you,  
Whilst spanking my Monkey!

# Censored