

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers) R-ns/trash #196 September 2013

Find us on



f 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** 2nd September 2013 1837 333 172 Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling Peter E.

Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-

roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins.

9th September 2013 1838 Ship Inn, Whitemans Green 304 257

Directions: A23 north to A272. Loop back under A23 and carry on to Ansty. Left at next 2 roundabouts onto B2036. Go right

up High Street and pub is on left just at junction with B2114 to Staplefield. Est. 20 mins.

16th September 2013 1839 Cock Inn, Wivelsfield Green 353 201 Charlie Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. Take 2nd right B2112 through Ditchling.

Turn right at third roundabout and pub is through village on the left. Est. 25 mins.

23rd September 2013 1840 Neptune, Hove Green 287 044

Directions: From pier head west along sea front past Hove lawns. Pub on left about 500 yards after Grand Avenue with the statue of Queen Victoria. Suggested parking at King Alfred but need to pay until 8pm. Est. 5 mins.

30th September 2013 1841 Castle car Park, Lewes Green 410 104

Directions: A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Left up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, then hard left up

Mount Place past Lewes Arms. Car park at top of road on left. Est. 15 mins. ALE TRAIL PUBS and CURRY TBA.

087 144 7th October 2013 1842 The Moon Brett & Jo

Directions: A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. Pub on High Street. Est. 25 mins.

RECEDING HARELINE:

14/10/13 Wellington, Seaford - Ed 21/10/13 George, L.A. - Sir Malibog & Clever Dick 28/10/13 TBA - Matt & Dave 35/10/13 Shepherd & Dog, Fulking - Hugh

CRAFT H3:

06/09/13 Battle of Trafalgar, Brighton - Radio Soap/ ale trail

13/09/13 Mermaid, St. Albans - Mr. X - Friday 13th XXXVI

See http://www.hertshash.co.uk/friday 13th.htm for full details including train times from Brighton. May be some crash space!

Thought for the day: Last Chance - DON'T FORGET YOUR ALE-TRAIL PASSPORTS!



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

Hi all

Brighton and Hove CTC is organising a randonnee on 08.09.13. This is a non-competitive cycle ride with a shorter route of 70 km and a longer loop of 100 km. The entrance fee is £5. The ride starts from Brighton University Sports Centre at Falmer.

Please see flyer for more info and application form. http://www.brightonandhovectc.co.uk/brighton-breezy/4577023622

Pat - Ride-it Baby



The Challenge:

A singlehanded clockwise 2,200 mile circumnavigation of Britain and Ireland and all the small islands starting and ending at Ullapool. The route passes the Shetland Isles, English Channel, Scilly Isles, Ireland, St. Kilda and the Hebrides. Alan Rankin will run 10k at each of the ten stop over ports to help raise funds for the nominated charities making Solo Round Britain a totally unique challenge.

The Charities:

The target is to raise £25,000 for British Heart Foundation, Cancer Research UK, Multiple Sclerosis Society, Ocean Youth Trust Scotland and Parkinson's UK. Public donations will be taken online and via text giving services.

The Environment:

Low carbon ambition utilising entirely renewable resources of wind, wave and tidal power, solar and wind generated power along with food and drink sourced from sustainable UK

Donate online at www.soloroundbritain.com or by text to 70070, code 70070 – HART58; 70070 – CANC58; 70070 – MSOC58; 70070 – OYTS58; or 70070 – PARK58, followed by £1, £2, £3, £4, £5 or £10.

Ale trail 2013 - BRIGHTON H7 35th anniversary summer tour:

As we close in on the final days of the ale trail which ends on hash night 30th September in Lewes, there are a couple of opportunities to catch up if you're falling behind. First of these is the CRAFT pub crawl in Brighton on 6th September which will be visiting at least 5 trail pubs. There are 4 more trail pubs on the r*n list, but there are 8 establishments in Lewes, so best to train there and fill up! Once you reach 20 please let me have your passport as I need to send the order off in bulk to get the hash overprint. I am happy to take passports at any time but please make sure you fill in the personal details section, and preferably also put your name on the front cover. On on - Bouncer

Message from Fat controller no 2 - Hastings Hash:

Hi All, As some of you know Hastings Hash are planning a weekend hashing in Jersey in 2014 (20th June-23rd June), I am writing to you to see if some of you might be interested in joining us, I know a few of you expressed an interest in coming so thought I would set out the schedule and costs.

The weekend in guestion is 20th June 2014 - 23rd June 2014, I have done a deal with a very good hotel in the centre of St Helier called the Apollo hotel, they have costed the rooms at £85 per night per room NOT per person, so with two sharing it works out at £42.50 per night, this is for bed and breakfast.

The flights as they stand today are £68 return which you can book in your own time and is with British airways.

I think the weekend will be a good one as the Jersey as seem great fun and have some great hashes, I get the feeling they will give us a "show" when we go there and they are looking into putting on a BBQ on the sat night for us.

Here is the housekeeping bit, if you would like to come then I would need full payment for the hotel of £128 per person (for 3 nights) by the first week in September (it should be end of August), if you require a single room then unfortunately it will be a little more expensive (I will have to check)

My email address for more details is dave8163@yahoo.co.uk if you need my

address to send cheque or anymore details please feel free to get in touch FC2 Hastings Hash





Parents celebrate end of nightmare

PARENTS across the UK are drunkenly celebrating the end of six weeks of hellish full-time childcare. Their shamelessly adult partying began outside school gates at 9.01am yesterday morning after handing their offspring back to education professionals.

Mother of three Carolyn Ryan said: "I waved a two-fingered goodbye to my little darlings, cranked Azealia Banks full blast on the stereo, cracked a bottle of Merlot right there in the car and sucked desperately at the bottle like it was a teat. "Some other mums got in and we drove to a strip club, which made a refreshing change from overpriced pirate-themed attractions in castles."

Risk manager Bill McKay, who has spent half of the last six weeks pretending to be so bad at football that a five-year-old can beat him, said: "Freedom tastes so sweet. After a fantastic day of work where nobody mentioned Spongebob Squarepants, Despicable Me or Thomas the bastard Tank Engine, we hit the wine bar at 4.30pm on the nose. I can't remember whose idea it was that we just not go home, but it was a damn good one."

Grandparents have joined the party, elated at their release from a hellish round of local museums, sad farm parks and protracted negotiations with sucrose-crazed dictators just to get them out of their pyjamas.

The nation's children greeted their return to school with equanimity. Eight-year-old Tom Booker said: "If they'd taken me to one more petting zoo I would have strangled a hen, then pretended I didn't understand why that was a bad thing to do."



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On the first day of term, Mrs. Smith went to wake her son and tell him it was time to get ready to go to school. He replied in a dull voice, "I'm not going." "Why not?" Mrs. Smith demanded.

"I'll give you two good reasons ma," he said. "One: they don't like me, and two: I don't like them."

Mrs. Smith replied in an exasperated voice, "I'll give you two good reasons why you must go to the school. One: you're 54 years old, and two: you're the headmaster."



onononononononononononononononononon

FACTS... RUNNERS MAKE NO FREAKIN' SENSE!

- 1. 2% of runners run in place at a red light... the rest stand there pissed off they had to stop. *Hashers sprint to the check for the breather and let the FRB's do the work!*
- 2. 78% of runners correct their form when they see a runner of the opposite sex heading towards them. *The other 22% correct their form when they see a runner of the same sex heading towards them. Hashers just hit on hashers!*
- 3. 53% of runners who "pass gas" admit to thinking their pace picked up for that half second. *Hashers stop to high five!*
- 4. 82% of runners think beer and/or wine count as "hydrating". 110% of hashers agree with that one!
- 5. 74% of runners have fallen asleep on the couch holding the remote after a long run in the morning. 74% of hashers have fallen asleep on the couch holding the remote after a long post hash session in the pub. KTU and Wiggy do this while still in the pub!
- 6. 81% of runners think a running person should be 3rd option on a crosswalk light. 13% think it should have a cape also. *Hashers would like to see it holding a pint!*
- 7. 38% of runners set their alarm knowing they won't get up on time. Hashers understand hashers and rarely start on time, but who cares, there's a trail. Got lost? Just head back to the pub early!

REHASHING — check out the website or facebook

for the actual r*n routes!

#1833 Ram, Firle Sadly a late change to the advertised Laughing Fish, meaning anyone who missed the CRAFT weekend missed the chance to get their passports stamped, but well done to hares finding somewhere at short notice that actually did grub! Not a lot of feedback with the usual scribes either absent or remaining silent, however, down downs went to hares; a guest of KIU & Wildbush; and water for Adrian & Scott who turned up early, ran the hash, were back in time to run again and promptly got lost! Another great hash...

#1834 Stanley Arms, Portslade

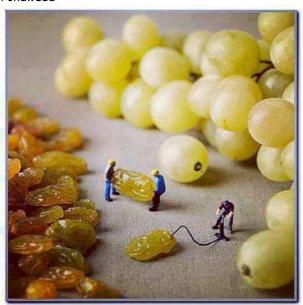
In a novel approach to words of wisdom, the landlord Steve stood $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) \left(1\right) \left($



to welcome us to the pub and announced he was having one of their regular cellar nights, which would be exclusive to the hash. On on took us through a couple of alleys, through the underpass then up to Portslade Old Village. Missing out on the opportunity to take the plss out of the llamas it was through the houses before cutting up to Foredown Tower, which left a few of us floundering along the obvious footpath having to leg it back. With the call of the downs loud in our legs, many headed straight there ignoring the check to their peril, and first casualty was Prof who went off on his own r*n. Round Fox Way, the advance guard called a hold, which meant PP & Scott who had already r*n 7.5 miles to the hash, were sent back on a 2 person fishhook. We then cut under the motorway for yet another check where Scotts local knowledge meant Bouncer was sent the wrong way as we took the path towards Devils Dyke. Having established an anti-clockwise trail it was pretty obvious left, then down to Mile Oak farm for a climb up and over Southwick Hill. Back in the houses lots of complicated little turns caused the pack to split with Wiggy heading straight down while Keeps It Up and Bouncer also made the Old Shoreham Road. Others made it up the Mile Oak Road to follow the trail to the back of the pub. Walkers were already enjoying the £2 beer from the cellar when we returned to see Bunter well in his cups enjoying the attention of a couple of local ladies! Well it was his birthday. Apart from a regular cellar night selection of nibbles Pondweed had arranged a buffet in the garden so that's where we headed for the down downs. Easy Rider and Pondweed were downed for haring; Wiggy called Bunter who declined more beer to neck his own pint; Michael was a belated virgin having now r*n a few times, and Belcher was welcomed back, although the other returnee Sarah R had sadly already cleared off. Long overdue a hash name Scott, in a nod to famous Scotts in which Thunderbloke was roundly rejected, ended up with an Antarctic themed tag of Penguin Shagger, and had to put one away despite being on the wagon. That'll learn him. At Pondweeds insistence, Saddleshaft finished off the beer because of a birthday in the next few weeks, and we all went home after another great hash!

#1835 Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell

On a warm summers evening, the hash set off from Rodmell - with the cries from Adrian & Scott shouting On On & the knowledge that they elected to get to the pub an hour earlier than everyone else to find the trail. Apparently after a mile or so they couldn't find the marks, so did their own thing before turning back. At 7:40pm the pack set off & after a couple of checks, Adrian & Scott got lost again, with the rest of the pack heading north towards Iford. Difficult to get lost in this part of the world, with the A27 to the north, river Ouse to the west & the downs to the east! The views at the top of Kingston hill were splendid & it was a nice change to run down the yellow brick road. Back at the pub, the food & beer flowed & down downs were given to the usual suspects, including me for daring to bring the first torch! Well done Mudlarks - another great hash. Pondweed



#1836 Sloop, Scaynes Hill

Poor old Rik was in a panic as we mustered as 'the pub has run out of Harvey's'. Whilst thoroughly enjoying my pints when I get one, I'm more inclined to trying new stuff so wasn't bothered as there were 3 other great ales on! I know there are some out there who get all flustered when... [GET ON WITH IT!]. Oh right, yeah! After having to field all sorts of abuse in the past, Rik took the sensible precaution of getting Dave Bogeyman Risby to assist, and thereby take any flak! Poor old Rik has suffered with... [GET ON WITH IT!]. Alright, alright. So with a bunch of new boys in tow we set off at a sedate charge to check one, which took us further north. KIU assured us that he wasn't going to be fast having hashed in the morning and overdone it the day before, so had in the absence of PP & PS, assigned FRB duties to Spreadsheet! It didn't take long though for the pack to be mightily split asunder so I ended up r*nning with the wife and not seeing any further checks for most of the night. Every so often another stray would appear from behind, or fall off the back of whatever pack lay ahead, but marks were pretty good if sporadic as we found ourselves caught between the pack

and the sweeper. Luckily there was an almighty wrong'un and suddenly I was back in front just as the sip beckoned enabling a swift grab on the Harveys (who made it to the r*n after all!) Christmas ale. Bloody marvellous! So the next 15 minutes were passed watching torches appear until just as we were about to go Who's Shout announced a dwarf with a headlight was approaching. Turned out to be the hare but right behind him was Black Stockings, who'd arrived late and had to r*n the whole trail solo. It was a straightforward return to the pub across the fields... [GET ON WITH IT!]. And boring, apparently! Inside sarnies were available as the pub didn't have food either, and we worked our way through the available options on tap. Down downs went to Psychlepath & Bogeyman as hares; and Seb, Simon & Tom as virgins/ guests as a couple of them had hashed abroad in previous lives (4th new boy Woody having already gone). Then we had 3 trailblazers - Keeps It Up for being an FRB after all, including marking the trail; Who's Shout for cycling up from Brighton; and Black Stockings for her solo effort. Another great [GET ON WITH IT!]... er.. hash?





Last seen in #41 Spring 1998:

The European Commission has just announced an agreement whereby English will be the official language of the European Union rather than German, which was the other possibility. As part of the negotiations, the British Government conceded that English spelling had some room for improvement and has accepted a 5- year phase-in plan that would become known as "Euro-English".

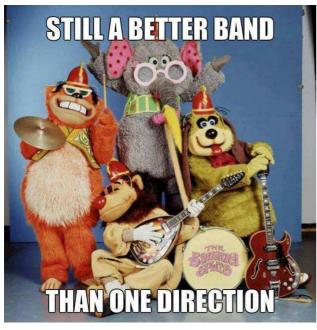
- In the first year, "s" will replace the soft "c".. Sertainly, this will make the sivil servants jump with joy. The hard "c" will be dropped in favour of "k". This should klear up konfusion, and keyboards kan have one less letter.
- There will be growing publik enthusiasm in the sekond year when the troublesome "ph" will be replaced with "f".. This will make words like fotograf 20% shorter.
- In the 3rd year, publik akseptanse of the new spelling kan be expekted to reach the stage where more komplikated changes are possible. Governments will enkourage the removal of double letters which have always ben a deterent to akurate speling. Also, alwil agree that the horiblemes of the silent "e" in the language is disgrasful and it should go away.
- By the 4th yer people wil be reseptiv to steps such as replasing "th" with "z" and "w" with "v".
- During ze fifz yer, ze unesesary "o" kan be dropd from vordskontaining "ou" and after ziz fifz yer, ve vil hav a reil sensibl riten styl.

Zer vil be no mor trubl or difikultis and evrivun vil find it ezi tu understand ech oza. Ze drem of a united urop vil finali kum tru. Und efter ze fifz yer, ve vil al be speking German like zey vunted in ze forst plas.

Ze drem vil finali kum tru! And zen ve vil tak over ze world!

Fun fact: the fifth scene in a German play is known as the 'fünf act'. And the sixth scene is the Sex Act.

In the news...



So One Direction have been branded 'the new Beatles.' Great, I can't wait to see which one gets shot first...

I went to see the new 1 Direction movie in 3D the other night. It was like they were coming out of the screen. I sat there with a shotgun just in case.

If One Direction sang in the woods, and there was nobody there to hear them...Would they still be sh!t?

One Direction releasing a single called 'Best Song Ever' is a bit like Josef Fritzl calling his autobiography 'Father of the Year'.

The One Direction movie is titled, 'This Is Us'. Interestingly that's an anagram of, 'Us Is Sh!t'.

I was left completely disgusted today. I found a One Direction CD in my girlfriend's butt plug drawer.

We could have known the new Doctor Who a week ago, but the Doctor's receptionist wouldn't let us see him.

The new Doctor Who is Glaswegian. The first episode will see him in his hometown, fighting hordes of Cidermen.

Those Dalek's are screwed, if there is one thing a Glaswegian knows, it's how to go through tin cans!

- New test tube hamburger costs £220,000. Wembley Stadium spokesman says it represents value for money.
- Star Wars creator George Lucas has become a father at 69. I didn't think you could get a woman pregnant that way.
- The 15 tonne fatherg found in London has been identified as Eric Pickles.
- "Bristol Zookeeper Suspended For 'Punching' Seal" In fairness he deserved it, 'Kiss From A Rose' was a shit song
- I bought the Nelson Mandela version of Cluedo. No one dies, It's shit.
- Good luck to all the students at Liverpool College getting their AAA-level results today.
- If I've learned one thing in my life...then the British education system has really let me down.
- I got into a Yorkshire university with my A level results: A,C,D,C. I'm on the highway to Hull!
- Despite getting A-Levels results of A,B,B,A, it seems no employer will take a chance on me.
- Today marks the 50th anniversary of the great train robbery. To celebrate I went into London Kings Cross and paid £4.50 for a cup of tea.
- Apparently there's a new motoring scam called 'Flash for cash'. It's not new, the police have been doing it for years.
- Tip: EXPERIENCE Fracking for yourself with a baked bean and champagne enema.
- Congratulations to Katie Price on the birth of her new publicity stunt.
- Oscar Pistorius trial begins today . Break an arm buddy!
- All these rumours about the Royal Mail are clearly not true, post men stealing our post, parcels not arriving the list goes on.
 - My London Olympic tickets arrived today so faith has been restored
- Tip: WANT to securely destroy all the data on your laptop? Simply date a journalist and travel to Heathrow airport.

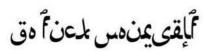
- I get all my organic drugs from Farmer Sue Tickles.
- "Scottish Zookeepers unsure if Panda is pregnant" She isn't smoking twenty a day or getting off her face on cider like all other Scottish mothers to be.
- Moving that panda to Scotland was a stroke of genius. A bag of chips, a can of special brew, and the jobs a good one.
- Melissa Reid and Michaella McCollum Connolly the two
 British girls accused of smuggling drugs out of Peru have
 been warned what to expect in a Peruvian prison. They
 may be sexually abused on a daily basis by a group of
 Latino nymphomaniacs. I'm heading to Lima airport
 myself just now with 2 bags of coke strapped to my
 forehead.
- 1: 'Twerk': To dance in a sexually suggestive fashion using the hips. 2: Where Yorkshiremen go everyday to earn a living.
- I don't know why everyone is suddenly talking about Twerking. My mate from Yorkshire has been doing it for years. As he says, it's how he gets t'money t'pay t'bills
- Robert Mugabe's party has won a landslide election victory in the Zimbabwe elections. Apparently he got 387% of the vote.
- The Jelly mould I made of Robert Mugabe was a big mistake. I think it may be setting a president.
- A court in Cairo has ordered the release from prison of former president Hosni Mubarak, ruling that he has served the maximum pre-trial detention on charges of corruption and retrial for complicity in killing protestors. He's walking, like an Egyptian.
- Really looking forward to seeing the new Princess Diana film. I hear it's got a great car chase!
- Catherine Zeta-Jones is fighting her ex Michael Douglas for custody of her Academy Award; and she has every right to keep it. Allegedly her performance was so good it left the men in the audience with lumps in their throats.
- They say that when dogs sniff each other's bums, it's the equivalent of them reading a newspaper. I'm guessing it's the Daily Mail.

Of conflict and badgers

My thoughts are with the unfortunate people of Gibraltar just now. Stuck between a rock and a hard-up place. Has anyone thought to ask the Gibraltar monkeys what they want? Meanwhile, British living in Gibraltar are buying up every water pistol and pea shooter they can find in the shops. The Spanish army surrendered at 09.00 hrs today. Off topic: when my car broke down a friend of mine suggested a fiesta. After 2 days partying, the Spanish people left and I realised I hadn't solved the problem at all.

I was walking down the high street earlier when a homeless guy said, "Big Issue today, Sir?" "Syria," I said, and walked on.

Message from al-Assad:



Syria "are you going to save us America?" America "how much oil do you have?" Syria "f*ck" With the possibility of war in

Syria, there is one positive outcome... A new Call Of Duty map.

These rumours about chemical attacks in Damascus are crap. It all started after Big Ahmed tweeted he'd just had the best black beans & onions of his life.

So the Government told the Army to get all the cruise missiles lined up to fire at Syria, then a vote in the Commons determined we won't be going to war after all. The arms companies are disappointed by this turn in events, but are hopeful that another solution can be reached. Tell you what, I wouldn't want to be a bloody badger this week!

Ironies of history: last time a UK PM was defeated on a war motion was 1782, when MPs voted to stop fighting American war of independence. My grandad had to endure both pepper spray and mustard gas during the war. He's now a seasoned veteran. I preferred Ed Miliband when he called himself Steve and did that Abracadabra song.

"Mr Clegg told MPs that the intention was 'not to topple a dictator'". Harsh way to talk about the Prime Minister. David Cameron rung up Obama, but was told to hold by the White House secretary. After two minutes Denis McDonough, the Chief of Staff comes on. 'This is David Cameron, Prime Minister of the UK. I need to speak to President Obama about Syria?' After a long pause he returns. 'Sorry Mr Cameron but the President is busy. He says to tell you he's never seen the film, as he isn't a big George Clooney fan.' Reference to Syriana from 2004 and starring George Clooney.

In view of Britain's decision not to support the USA in their attack on Syria, at least there will no longer be any 'Blue on Blue' casualties. Instead they will be 'Blue on Bleu'

If people think Barack Obama should keep his Nobel Peace Prize then Bashar al-Assad deserves the Nobel Prize for Chemistry.

TOPICALOL



In a show of defiance the Syrian Government are having a pop concert in Damascus today. The headline act is The Chemical Brothers I hear the French are up in arms at their government invading Syria with the U.S. Sorry, I mean they've put their arms up in surrender. After yesterday's vote in Parliament David Cameron has announced that the badger cull will continue apace, and that the especially troublesome Syrian Badger will be targeted first In other news, Jamie Oliver aims to put controversy behind him by getting back in the kitchen. First up: a traditional rustic Badger Pie. Tip: BADGERS. A French accent and a stink bomb may convince the authorities you're Pepé Le Pew

us some great costumes, I'm going as superman, my wife is going as Wonder Woman and my Mother in law is going as a Badger. I'm so looking forward to the walk back home.

More than 1,000 children a month are injured on roads near schools in Britain, according to new figures. Prior to the 1960's the average was 50 a month. Coincidently the Lollipop Man was introduced in the 1960's. We need to address parliament re- a lollipop man cull immediately.

Me the Wife and the mother in law are going to

a fancy dress party in our village tonight .. I got

Can you tell who it is yet?



Rolf Harris has been charged by police investigating sex crimes relating to the Jimmy Savile inquiry. I feel my childhood is being pulled from under me. Who will be next, the cast of Rainbow or Fingermouse? Most likely Fingermouse, I'd say.

Have to say I was shocked when I heard Rolf Harris's child abuse charges today. I met him years ago and thought he was a nice bloke. He even let me play with his didgeridoo.

"Don't download the images to your pc, the cops will search there first" they said. "You're an artist, draw them naked instead, Nobody will think to look at your paintings" they said.

I can't tell what is it yet Rolf but you're probably looking at 10-15 years in prison.

Rolf Harris has been charged after letting two little boys touch his two little toys

When Rolf Harris goes on trial at least the courtroom artists won't feel under any pressure to do a good job

What's this then said the police when showing Rolf Harris the pictures that he made of children. Well said Rolf, you put a lil squiggly here and have you guessed what it is yet?

Who'd have thought.....Two little boys was actually a love song.

I'm actually worried now that Rolf didn't stop at kids....I wonder if those animals were in hospital for a reason? Can't beat a good Rolf Harris gag. At least that's what the young girls have been telling the police.

On Animal Hospital, I wondered why Rolf Harris looked so excited when he was told they'd be looking at a young beaver.

I was just wondering if the courtroom artist on the Rolf Harris case will say "have you guessed what it is yet"?

It looks like Rolf Harris could be swapping his wobble board for a parole board sometime in the future.

It has emerged that in order to save money, Rolf Harris was luring children into vans with his own-brand candy: Sexual Harris Mints.

After being charged with child abuse, Rolf Harris supposedly threw a wobbler... Along with a didgeridoo and a tambourine. I know that Rolf Harris isn't a great artist but I think it's a bit harsh that the news keeps on calling his pictures "indecent" So it would appear that Rolf Harris got away with doing two little boys. Unfortunately for him, the stars of the rarely played B-side "Two Little Girls" decided to report him.

I feel partly to blame for Rolf Harris's arrest. I told the police that he drew me a picture of a massive cock on Rolfs Cartoon Club when I was twelve. I forgot to mention it was of Foghorn Leghorn.

Is there no end to Rolf Harris's musical talents? Hit songwriter, singer, virtuoso on didgeridoo and wobble-board, and now we find out he's also an expert fiddler.

Is it me, or as each day goes by is it getting harder to tell the difference between the queen's honours list and the sex offenders register?

The latest Australian drug, Rolfhypnol!!

Judge: Well Mr Harris, before I pass sentance - why did you indulge yourself in such despicable and depraved acts with vulnerable children?

Rolf: Your honour, Stuart Hall called me and asked if I wanted to participate in 'It's a cockout'

After over 50 years in showbusiness, Rolf Harris will now be forever remembered for his criminal record. Quite right too!!! That version of Stairway To Heaven was fucking shit!!!

So over forty years after Rolf Harris announced publicly he had an "extra leg", the police have decided to investigate what he was doing with it.

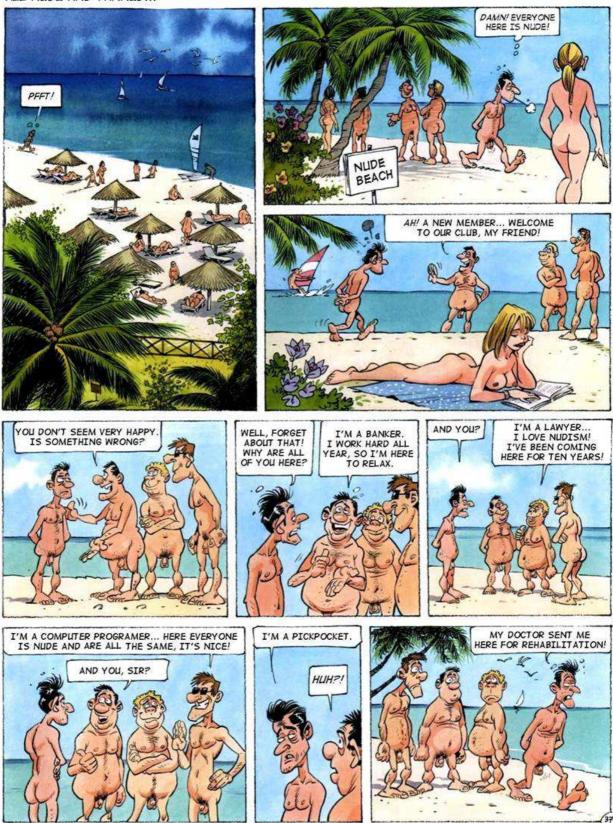
You know everything's gone completely fucked up when Rolf Harris ends up being the bad guy, and Jim Davidson is the good guy. I always wondered why my Rolf Harris paint by numbers set went from 11 to 15.



Why did the Drum Sticks cross the road? How else do you suppose chickens propel themselves?

I was quite shocked today to read in the sun about a place in Florida called Miracle village. Half of its residents are convicted sex offenders and it's a haven for paedophiles where they can live protected away from outside interference. It's not the fact that a place like this exists that's shocked me, I just always thought it was the known as the Vatican. All this Dave Lee Travis business has put me off hairy cornflakes for life.

ALL NUDE AND TANNED ...



Tales from the rank...

Three drunks hailed a taxi...the driver having judged their condition switches on the engine n after sometime switches it off n tell them they have arrived....the first guy pays the fare the second thanks him and the third slaps him..the taxi driver is stunned because he thought none of them would realize that the taxi hadn't moved an inch...'wats that for 'he asks....' next time control your speed...you almost killed us' says the third drunk..



This month's ramblings from SPOOJ:

My girlfriend is a terrible exhibitionist. She can't hang a painting to save her life. She dumped me for being obsessed with Greenpeace............ Oh well, there's not many fish left in the sea. Once she swallowed some flour, baking powder and milk, then threw up all over the floor. I expected batter from her. I said to her, "Don't forget to feed the fish!". She said "What?". "Fish!". Came home to find 6 packets of cod in parsley sauce floating in the pond. I was out having dinner with her when I said, "Great news about your chlamydia clearing up". "Dave!" she said, "Tell the whole restaurant, why don't you" 40 minutes later I was back at the table wondering why she's started talking like Yoda. She said "You treat our relationship like some kind of game!" Which unfortunately cost her 12 points and a bonus chance. She's been giving me the silent treatment. My job is to make it look like it's a punishment. Now my sock drawer is empty. Pretty sure this qualifies as a relationship status update on Facebook. I went into the pub & asked if they did cash back. "Yes we do" replied the barmaid. "Good, can I have the £40 I spent last night, the other half's going fucking mental"



Of all the side effects my ADD gives me, pissing my pants has been the worst. I still have control over my bladder, but I just get bored halfway through a piss and put my cock away.

My new teacher caught me with drugs today and told me I had to do one hundred lines. I think I am going to love this school.

Sad news. The guy who owns my local cinemaplex has died. His funeral will be on Friday at 12.30, 4.15 and 8.40. Please note 8.40 is in 3D.

Where Fred Astaire danced down the steps, his son Stan just slowly carried an old woman up them.

I had laser eye surgery a few days ago. It's shit though. I've been staring at a tin of beans for hours but they're still cold.

Me and the lads painted the town red last night. That's 12 hours of our community service done.

I have sworn to never write down or say the number of the beast. The wife likes her privacy.

Once when we were camping, my dad thought he d scare us by putting a torch under his chin. Silly sod set fire to his beard.

I knew going to play golf with a rotten cold wasn't a good idea. 15 bogeys in a row. Then I made my way to the first tee.

Tip: ANNOY staff at a Tesco Express by asking if it stops at Birmingham New Street.

I've just got a job stuffing animals.. I'm not a Taxidermist, I work at a McDonald's in Newcastle.

My mate crashed his iced cream van. He got whippylash.

I got thrown out of a Singles Bar last night. I tried to order a double.

I spent £96 on eBay today to buy a cheese grater once owned by Hitler and Saddam Hussein. It was the grater of two evils.

I just got a 69 off the lady in the ice cream van. I didn't have enough money so she snapped a bit off my flake.

Bruce Willis is probably going to keep making action movies because you know what they say about old habits...

A bloke came up to me earlier and said "Bruce Forsyth?" and I replied "Mmm... Betty. Nice." I hope I didn't give him the wrong impression.

Another 'World's Oldest Man' has died. This is beginning to look suspicious.

When I was young my Dad would roll us down the hill in old tyres. Ah those were the goodyears.

"It's great," Cheryl says, admiring her new arse tattoo. "I'm glad you're pleased," replied the tattooist. "Now remember to make that follow up appointment so I can check it's not fading." "When should I make that for?" "Every two weeks for the next three years"

Cheryl Cole's tattooist: "Okay Cheryl, sit still while I apply this, erm, anti-septic cream."

Cheryl Cole may have got 2 roses on her arse, but that's nothing, my girlfriend's got about 1,000 Quality Street on hers.

I've just seen a bald ex-snooker player shagging Cheryl Cole up the arse. It looked like a Thorne between two roses.

Cheryl Cole's new tattoo isn't just a fashion statement. It also acts as camouflage when she's getting f*cked in a hedge.

Since having the roses tattooed on her arse, Cheryl Cole's become constipated. Her doctor suggested a prune.

Cheryl Cole has brought a new meaning to the term "Coming up roses" You have to take your hat off to Cheryl Coles tattoo artist, 15 hours work without a cock up.

