




# BOGGY SHOE



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

*R-ns/trash #197 October 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
7th October 2013	1842	The Moon, Storrington	087 144	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.				
14th October 2013	1843	The Wellington, Seaford	484 988	Ed
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. Right onto A26 at Beddingham roundabout. Next left and left again for A259 into Seaford. Turn right on Church St. at Station. Left at end and good luck parking! Est. 25 mins.				
21st October 2013	1844	The George, Littlehampton	027 022	Sir Malibog & Clever Dick
Directions: A27 west past Worthing to Crossbush traffic lights. Left on A283 to Wick. Straight on at roundabout. Left on one way, right at roundabout and right again to car park. P trail to pub. Est 35 mins. <i>No need to advance order grub. Wetherspoons pub so bring CAMRA vouchers!</i>				
28th October 2013	1845	The Hampden Arms, South Heighton	452 028	Matt & Dave
Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. Take 4th left, signed South Heighton $\frac{1}{2}$ , follow round to right and pub on left. Est. 25 mins. <i>Hare advises there will be a choice of meat or veg chilli but would appreciate indication of numbers beforehand please!</i>				
4th November 2013	1846	Shepherd & Dog, Fulking	248 114	Cardinal Hugh
Directions: A23 north past Pyecombe & next left. Straight on over 2 roundabouts, Pub 1.5 miles on left. Est. 15 mins.				

## RECEDING HARELINE:

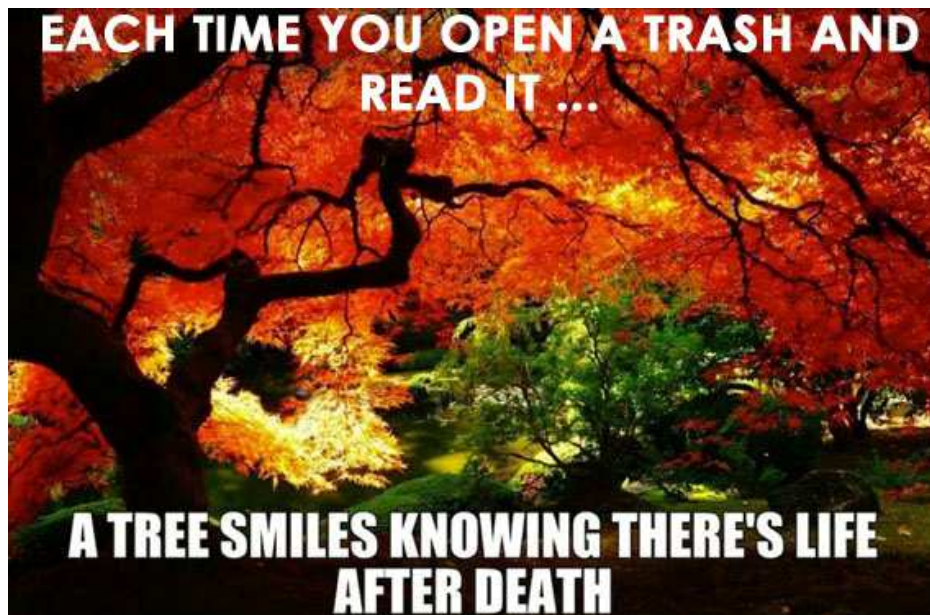
11/11/13 TBA, Wiggy  
18/11/13 Plough, Henfield - Trevor  
25/11/13 TBA, Pete & Dave  
02/12/13 TBA, Lily the Pink 100<sup>th</sup> hash  
9/12/13 Hare & Hounds, Worthing  
Ivan & Anne  
23/12/13 Christmas hash

## HENFIELD H3:

Sunday 27<sup>th</sup> October 11.30am  
White Lion, Thakeham - Wiggy

## Thought for the day:

Sometimes I think it's about time I grew up, and acted more mature. But then I realised, 1) I like hashing and 2) it's conker season...







## Council warns of falling conkers in Bury St Edmunds



Local Government minister Bob Neill said officials in Bury St Edmunds were being "health and safety zealots". A council in Suffolk has pinned a warning notice to a horse chestnut tree after a passerby was hit on the head by a falling conker. The Beware Falling Conkers sign in Abbey Gardens in Bury St Edmunds advises walkers to proceed with care. A spokeswoman for St Edmundsbury Borough Council said it was a courtesy to visitors. She said a walker suffered a cut head and parks staff had decided to issue a warning. "A couple of people came into our parks office after one had been hit by falling conkers and asked if we could warn people at this time of year," said the spokeswoman. "So, as a courtesy to our many Abbey Gardens visitors, we have put up a

temporary notice. The notice will stay there until the conkers have fallen to the ground - and they are then free to be used by children, or indeed visitors of any age, as they always have done for conker contests or similar autumn pastimes."

She said the council did not have "a health and safety policy about conkers" and did not have warning signs on any other trees.

It is estimated that millions of trees in the world are accidentally planted by squirrels who bury nuts and then forget where they hid them.

What do squirrels give for Valentine's Day? A: Forget-me-nuts.

Little Johnny came into the bathroom while his mother was taking a shower. He asked, "Mummy what's that between your legs?"

She told him that was her squirrel. Later that day he was in the bathroom again while grandma was taking a shower and he asked, "Grandma what's that between your legs?"

She replied, "That's my squirrel."

The little boy said, "Mummy has one too, but hers is not as grey as yours." Grandma replied, "Well, your mummy's squirrel hasn't cracked as many nuts as mine has!"



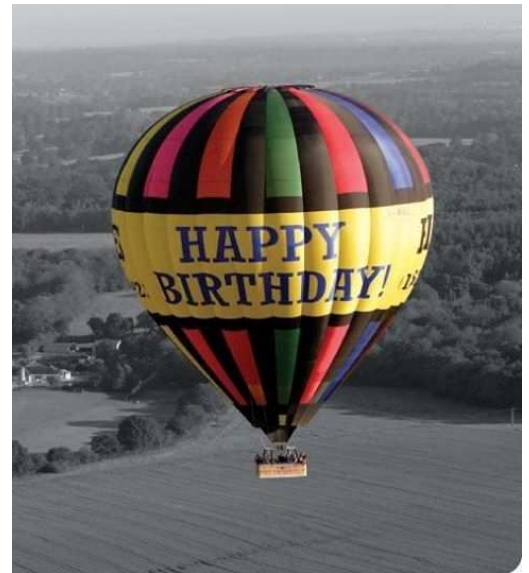
## HOW TO MAKE SYMBOLS WITH YOUR KEYBOARD:

- Alt + 0153 ™ trademark symbol
- Alt + 0169 © copyright symbol
- Alt + 0174 ® registered trademark symbol
- Alt + 0176 ° degree symbol
- Alt + 0177 ± plus or minus sign
- Alt + 0182 ¶ paragraph mark
- Alt + 0190 ¾ fraction, three-fourths
- Alt + 0191 ¿ upside down question mark
- Alt + 1 ☺ smiley face
- Alt + 2 ☹ black smiley face
- Alt + 15 ☀ sun
- Alt + 12 ♀ female sign
- Alt + 11 ♂ male sign
- Alt + 6 ♠ spade
- Alt + 5 ♣ Club
- Alt + 3 ♥ Heart
- Alt + 4 ♦ Diamond
- Alt + 13 ♪ eighth note
- Alt + 14 🎵 beamed eighth note
- Alt + 8721 ∑ Nary summation (auto sum)
- Alt + 251 √ square root check mark
- Alt + 8236 ∞ infinity
- Alt + 24 ↑ up arrow
- Alt + 25 ↓ down arrow
- Alt + 26 → right arrow
- Alt + 27 ← left arrow
- Alt + 18 ↑↓ up/down arrow
- Alt + 29 ↔ left/right arrow

## **REHASHING** — check out the website or facebook for the actual r\*n routes!

### **#1837 PEP – Grandmasters 70<sup>th</sup> bash**

It's very rare that you turn up at the hash to find more than one or two diving into the beer pre-r\*n, but Pete had been slightly panicky about St. Bernard over-ordering the beer for his 70<sup>th</sup> birthday bash and 35 years of hashing, so we were more than willing to help rectify the situation! Sadly someone still called the on and we had to stumble off. We've covered this ground so often it's easy to think we know what we're doing but as hashers we can still b\*gger it up spectacularly, which is why I managed to r\*n  $\frac{1}{2}$  a mile over the common in the wrong direction on the vague pre-text that we hadn't gone that way for a while. For the 2<sup>nd</sup> week in a row pack was soon strewn as we headed through Blackbrooks wood, with Pirate chief suspect this week, until the front-runners were persuaded to hold halfway across the golf course and he appeared from behind. Forgetting how fit he's now getting we used Kit as the benchmark and set off again only to come unstuck at the clubhouse, KIU leading us to the road. My fault I guess but I wasn't convinced so retraced with Prof and Spreads to find trail. With most of the pack having shortcut, it was us who took the flak from the young farmers for upsetting the cattle (mainly jittery from people shouting "get orf moi land"), but with Prof's unerring sense of direction, and now joined by Whose Shout who'd been floundering around behind Kit, we found the wrong way home to be greeted by live hare St. Bernard muttering "you're off trail".



With a stunning garden party set-up a great evening ensued with plenty of beer flowing, excellent barbecue and the usual high standard music from Rik. With plenty of beer available we went for a two RA strategy with Lily the Pink calling hares Charlie and Graeme (SCB sweeper). I then called Local Knowledge for his birthday with a fizz DD accompanied by Marrie as benevolent hostess and Rosie and friend for all their hard work setting up. Tim then called me for 2 in a row for misleading pack and some other excuse, and Rik as a thank you for the music and loan of the mike! Suitably oiled and enjoying the mike I then went on to punish KIU & Pirate for trailblazing; and recognised those who were up there with Pete but not in quite as good physical shape for a sit-down down down – Bob who's hashed the longest, Phil who was also on run#1 with Pete, and Wiggy for being our biggest @rse. Despite his illness Saddleshaft demonstrated an impressive turn of speed to tilt the dregs and pour a decent pint to neck! Congratulating young David Griffiths and his new bride on their nuptials 2 days earlier meant Eddie & Judith standing in with more fizz, which Judith refused to down declaring "I'm going to enjoy this!". And finally, just before I was wrestled to the ground to get the mike back to Rik, Lily the Pink received one last beer before Hamstring dragged him kicking and screaming away, for the ungentlemanly way he decided who was driving by drinking the limit before Sarah got a look in. Another great hash...

### **#1838 Ship Inn, Whitemans Green**

Limited report from this, more about the after r\*n antics in the pub, where hares and visitor were downed at hash expense. Chips not allowed at the bar, and pack was ushered into a back room for the fun. Wiggy managed to upset the landlord to the extent that he has been invited to never darken the doors again. A real fly on the wall night as apparently landlord Bill tilted Wiggy's Guinness for yawning, after Wiggy said that he found Guinness makes him yawn. After he protested the loss of his pint he complained that he liked sneezing!

### **#1839 Cock Inn, Wivelsfield Green**

Bloody hell it's black out there! A few words of wisdom from the hare warning about old marks and we set off for a leisurely er.. sprint round the fields north of the village, eventually picking up the llama field. Hare was dropping clues all over the place and muttered about the 'marks being sparse so that you go through the churchyard'. A cheeky check had us all confusticated, then



it was through the western arm of the common and St. George's Retreat home. Only it wasn't. One more loop in the woods saw Local Knowledge take on a rare front-running role, after Charlie forgot where trail was, and finally we were back. In the pub, Prof was desperately seeking new challengers for the cribbage, and may have some success now that winter is approaching. Down downs went to Charlie as hare, guest Thumper from Henfield H3, before RA Bouncer regaled us with a tedious joke about a woman who had a rare condition that gave her an orgasm every time she sneezed. When asked if she was taking anything for it, she said "Pepper". This led into Wiggy's antics last week being also related very confusingly as Wiggy and Pirate interrupted to tell their versions. In a huff Pirate then refused to join the circle for what should have been an amusing take on Talk Like A Pirate Day in the week. Desperate to regain control, RA then clobbered Bogeyman who spent all evening running impressively. In the wrong direction. Another great hash!



### #1840 Neptune, Hove

Ride it Baby had said that the Hash was going to be boring - well, actually, setting a Hash round the mean streets of Hove is bound to be boring - but I enjoyed it for the most part and I believe others did too. (I say for the most part - but more of that later!).

It started off a little bewilderingly with Ivan chalking the route round the seafront esplanade and up towards Hove station, veering under the Conway bus station tunnel, to Old Shoreham Road, then looping round the now demolished old persons home into Hove Park; some checking around the park (I got as far as the Engineerium before being called back) and at the northern end of the park checked up into three-cornered copse. Managed to stop Bouncer continuing to the top by calling him over to the left hand snicket and we then swung back towards Neville Av and finally around Blatchington Mill. From there it was zigzagging Hove's grid system of roads, under the railway at Aldrington Halt, down towards the seafront. We ended up at Pat's flat for a Sip Stop in her front garden. About 5 miles I think. Then for some, a short jog along the seafront to the pub.

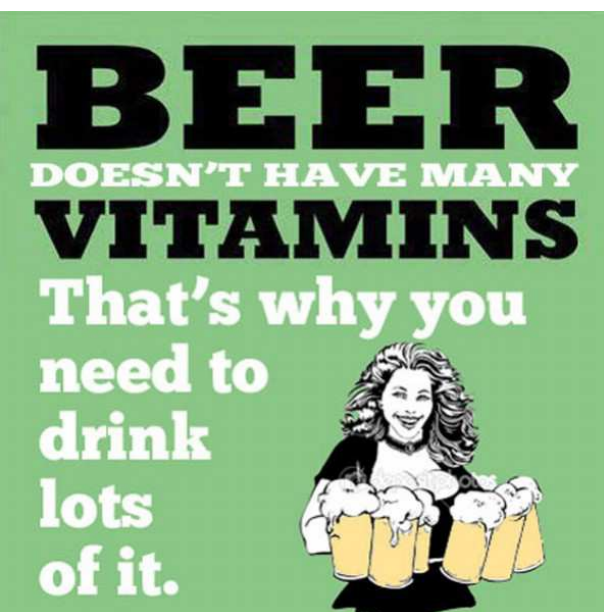
I'm afraid that my Hash ended just after the sip stop and despite Ivan's comments on facebook it had nothing to do with the ONE beer that I had had at the Sip Stop. So what happened?

A car had pulled up onto the pavement, headlights full on, causing us to run around it. This was in itself no problem as the pavement at that point was quite wide. I was however distracted and managed not to notice how uneven the slabs were (although Spreadsheet assures me the paving was as smooth as a baby's bottom and well illuminated by the aforementioned car). Whatever! I decided to introduce "Pavement Diving" as a new sport and with my torch in my left hand slewed into a perfect example of how not to roll. My left wrist taking all my weight under my torso as I pounded into the slab. Enter the Hash emergency team!! Soon my head was resting on Elaine's soft leg; I was quickly covered in a blanket brought from Pat's flat; temperature taken; pulse felt; the lot. They managed to get me back to Pat's flat and as the ambulance service needed a month's notice in triplicate before coming out the reliable Spreadsheet with Pat took me by car to A and E. Now, although there was some inevitable waiting around involved I do think the NHS worked quite well that evening (except for the ambulance service) ...Keeping a long story short, after the x-rays were inspected, the Consultant (with a sparkle in his eyes) said that I had got a "special" fracture - because my fracture had got its own name - "oh no!" I thought.. this means complications, and it did - it was a Barton fracture (not Dick Barton - just go and look it up on Wikipedia) and he said I needed an operation on my wrist to insert a titanium plate screwed into the bone. So I got home 2.30 am (Spreadsheet stayed with me the whole evening good lad) and I had the said operation on the Wednesday - and basically that's that!. Just got to get better. **Who's Shout.**

### #1841 Lewes Castle car park

Rumour was rife about this r\*n. In fact that was all the info we had - rumours that it was a pub crawl instead of a r\*n, rumours of a curry, rumours that the car park did actually exist against most of the evidence in Lewes itself. Despite that quite a reasonable pack did manage to find said car park where hare apologised for a short street trail which would be followed by options. It all started well enough with a back alley r\*n out to the prison, from where we headed along Houndean Bottom, to various grumblings that this was turning into a proper hash and wasn't what was promised. Local boy Matthew even had revelations of connectivity as we hit the Brighton Road, heading over to cross the A27. Frisky ponies caused a distraction, then

it was back down the Juggs road and up Rotten Row to the Lewes Constitutional Club, by happy coincidence an ale trail pub, so in we went! Several hounds had the bit between their teeth and insisted on heading straight off for the loop round the Priory, and Bogeyman and Keeps It Up showed willing, attempting to follow trail but getting distracted by the FRB's arriving at the Brewers Arms ahead. The drinkers meanwhile cut out the middle part of the run to join the walkers in the bar, while the runners were sent off to do the previous section properly having missed out a chunk first time. With the late arrival of the mudlarks, it started to get really farcical. Proper trail apparently then looped round past the Spice Merchant curry house to the Elephant & Castle, but Rik needing one more stamp went to the Rights of Man instead, while Angel, Bouncer & Prince Crashpian took the short cut over the hill. Most of the rest gave up and went straight to the Lewes Arms, and we even ended up with a dozen in the curry house, but there were lots of bodies lost on trail notably Cardinal Hugh who found Bob in the High Street but failed to find the car park or any marks, and returnees Amy & Zoe from the days when Bouncer still had a beard. Another great hash...







## THEY WALK AMONG US! AND THEY VOTE!

- Some guy bought a new fridge for his house. To get rid of his old fridge, he put it in his front yard and hung a sign on it saying: 'Free to good home. You want it, you take it.' For three days the fridge sat there without anyone looking twice. He eventually decided that people were too mistrustful of this deal. So he changed the sign to read: 'Fridge for sale, £50.' The next day someone stole it!
- I stopped at McDonald's and ordered some fries. The girl behind the counter said, "Would you like some fries with that?"
- One day I was walking down the beach with some friends when someone shouted, "Look at that dead bird!" Someone looked up at the sky and said, "Where?"
- While looking at a house, my brother asked the Estate Agent which direction was north because he didn't want the sun waking him up every morning. She asked, "Does the sun rise in the north?" My brother explained that the sun rises in the east and has for some time. She shook her head and said: "Oh, I don't keep up with all that stuff..."
- My colleague and I were eating our lunch in our cafeteria when we overheard a girl worker talking about the sunburn she got on her weekend drive to the beach. She said, "I drove down in a convertible but didn't think I'd get sunburned because the car was moving."
- My sister has a lifesaving tool in her car that is designed to cut through a seat belt if she gets trapped. SHE KEEPS IT IN THE CAR TRUNK!
- I couldn't find my luggage at the airport baggage claim area and went to the lost luggage office and reported the loss. The woman there smiled and told me not to worry because she was a trained professional and said I was in good hands. Then she asked me, "Has your plane arrived yet?"
- While working at a pizza parlour, I observed a man ordering a small pizza to go. He appeared to be alone and the cook asked him if he would like it cut into 4 pieces or 6. He thought about it for some time, then said, "Just cut it into 4 pieces. I don't think I'm hungry enough to eat 6 pieces."

And last, but not least...

Dumb as a Box of Rocks -- a true story

- A noted psychiatrist was a guest speaker at an academic function where Nancy Pelosi happened to appear. Ms Pelosi took the opportunity to schmooze the good doctor a bit and asked him a question with which he was most at ease. "Would you mind telling me, Doctor," she asked, "How do you detect a mental deficiency in somebody who appears completely normal?" "Nothing is easier," the doc replied. "You ask a simple question which anyone should answer with no trouble. If the person hesitates, that puts you on the track." "What sort of question?" asked Pelosi. "Well, you might ask, "Captain Cook made three trips around the world and died during one of them. Which one?" Pelosi thought a moment and then said with a nervous laugh, "You wouldn't happen to have another example would you? I must confess I don't know much about history."

Have you ever just looked at someone and knew the wheel was turnin' but.. the hamster was dead?



## THE SHREDDER

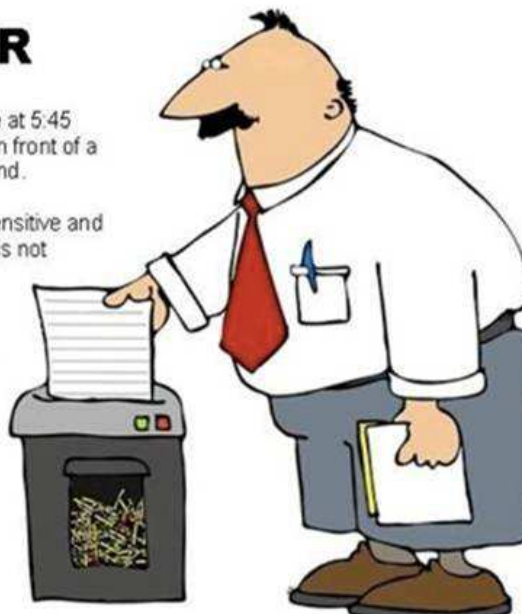
A young engineer was leaving the office at 5:45 p.m. when he found the CEO standing in front of a shredder with a piece of paper in his hand.

"Listen," said the CEO, "this is a very sensitive and important document, and my secretary is not here. Can you make this thing work?"

"Certainly," said the young engineer. He turned on the machine, inserted the paper, and pressed the start button.

"Excellent, excellent!" said the CEO as his paper disappeared inside the machine, "I just need one copy."

**Lesson:** Never, never, ever assume that your boss knows what he's doing.



Runner up:

A man was driving when he saw the flash of a traffic camera. He figured that his picture had been taken for exceeding the limit, even though he knew that he was not speeding. Just to be sure, he went around the block and passed the same spot, driving even more slowly, but again the camera flashed. Now he began to think that this was quite funny, so he drove even slower as he passed the area again, but the traffic camera again flashed. He tried a FOURTH TIME with the same result. He did this a FIFTH TIME and now was laughing when the camera flashed as he rolled past, this time at a snail's pace. Two weeks later, he got FIVE tickets in the mail.....for driving WITHOUT A SEAT BELT.



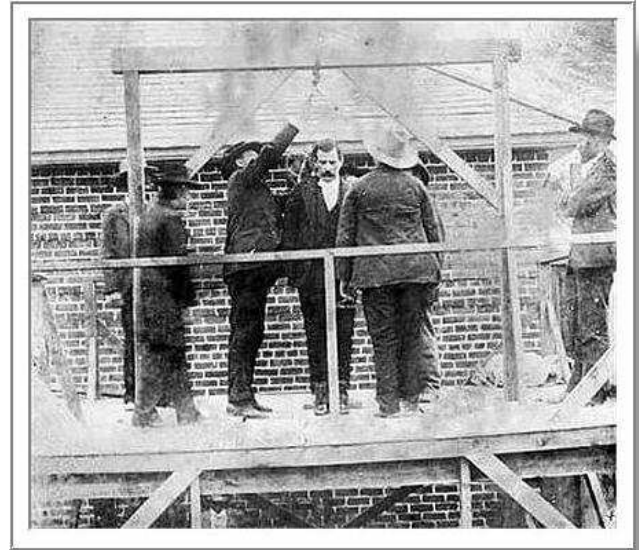


#### AUSTRALIAN WAY ?

Judy Rudd an amateur genealogy researcher in south east Queensland, was doing some personal work on her own family tree. She discovered that ex-Prime Minister Kevin Rudd's great-great uncle, Remus Rudd, was hanged for horse stealing and train robbery in Melbourne in 1889. Both Judy and Kevin Rudd share this common ancestor.

The only known photograph of Remus shows him standing on the gallows at the Melbourne Jail. On the back of the picture Judy obtained during her research is this inscription: 'Remus Rudd horse thief, sent to Melbourne Jail 1885, escaped 1887, robbed the Melbourne-Geelong train six times. Caught by Victoria Police Force, convicted and hanged in 1889.' So Judy recently e-mailed ex-Prime Minister Rudd for information about their great-great uncle, Remus Rudd. Believe it or not, Kevin Rudd's staff sent back the following biographical sketch for her genealogy research: "Remus Rudd was famous in Victoria during the mid to late 1800s. His business empire grew to include acquisition of valuable equestrian assets and intimate dealings with the Melbourne-Geelong Railroad..

Beginning in 1883, he devoted several years of his life to government service, finally taking leave to resume his dealings with the railroad. In 1887, he was a key player in a vital investigation run by the Victoria Police Force. In 1889, Remus passed away during an important civic function held in his honour when the platform upon which he was standing collapsed."



That's how it's done, folks! That's real POLITICAL SPIN.



#### North Korean officers...

Looks like they could be easily defeated with a giant magnet...

Getting the outfit dry-cleaned would be a hell of a job. Looks like an old fashioned bottle top collection stuck on ya favourite jacket. What happens when you run out of leg space?

These guys must be tough, although I don't remember any wars North Korea have had in over 60 years, so these medals must be for heroism in marching, clapping, saluting, posturing and Morris dancing!

#### On a budget, but want a pool?

All you need is a few bales of hay, a cheap Wal-Mart plastic tarp or a grain bag from the previous season and fill 'er up. And when you've had all the fun you can stand, call the cows in to drink the water, remove the tarp and let the horses eat the hay...



Are you aware that a new world record has been set for the HIGH JUMP from a KNEELING position?

The record 3 feet 7 inches - remember this is from a KNEELING position and was set recently on a beach near Lake Milton in Youngstown, Ohio.

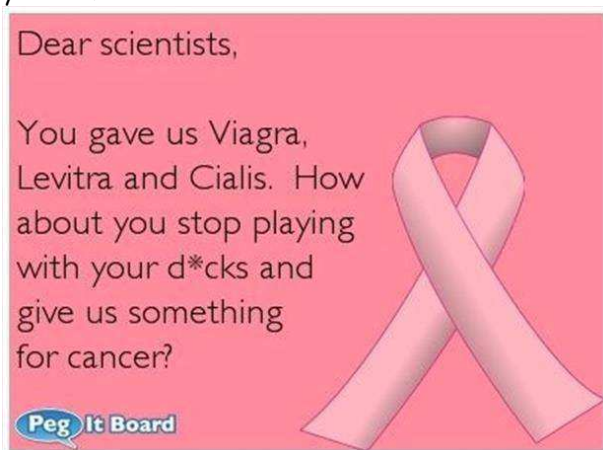
The photograph below was taken a split second before the jump but it gives you an idea as to how it was achieved.....





## In the news...

- Conspiracy theorists say that Nelson Mandela actually died weeks ago. They claim that Morgan Freeman was secretly hired as his stunt double in hopes of keeping up the illusion of immortality.
- On the news of David Frost's death, I suddenly thought, "Who lives in a hearse like this?"
- Sir David Frost has died of a heart attack. Perhaps he could have been saved with through the keyhole surgery?
- Rumour has it David Frost was killed after being bitten by a vampire. Police are treating it as a case of frostbite.
- We are ready should Russia threaten the UK over our views on Syria. The minute they start getting aggressive, we will just drop 1000000 loaves of bread from a few planes. Not to feed them. Breads just about the most dangerous missile we have.
- I made a film about the high cost of pies made with curried beans. "Pie rates of the curry beans" will be out in the Autumn.
- I found a Justin Bieber concert ticket nailed to a tree, so I took it. You never know when you might need a nail.
- According to Michael Gove Students must continue key subjects. We must be running low on locksmiths.
- Welsh star Gareth Bale has signed for a reported £250,000 a week, which means in three days' time he can buy Wales.



- Despite getting GCSE results of B, A, A, B, A, A, I still remain the black sheep of the family.
- Nelson Mandela home from hospital. David Frost dies. Coincidence? Someone's had a new heart fitted methinks.
- Whenever I hear that a football club has 'swooped' for a player, I'm always disappointed that it doesn't involve a huge mechanical falcon.
- Ozil has failed his medical at Arsenal due to a dust-induced asthma attack after the being shown the trophy room.
- As the Transfer Window closed, many Liverpool fans were disappointed not to have got Bale. But they'll be back in court today to try again.
- Arsenal can't confirm the signing of Özil until they find the Ö on the keyboard.
- I don't know why Jeremy Kyle has brought out a book. The only people who would want to read it, can't.
- I saw Tom Hanks today so I asked him for his autograph. He just wrote Thanks.
- A pub in Rochdale has been named Britain's Best Pub. Mainly because it's the only one left open.

- Arsenal have completed the signing of Mesut Ozil from Real Madrid for £42.5m, plus bonuses for trophies, bringing the overall fee to £42.5m.



- Michael Le Vell has said he turned to jelly when confronted by his young victim. It's less sticky than Vaseline, apparently.
- Bob Geldof will become the first Irishman in space, costing £64,000. Presumably he's raising awareness of people who needlessly waste money.
- English literature GCSE multiple choice exam: Q1: "To be or not..." 1: A 2: B 3: C
- The new iPhone 5s will have fingerprint unlocking technology. Meanwhile in Liverpool, sales of cigar cutters have gone through the roof.
- The government have plans to privatise Royal Mail. Fantastic! I can't wait to pay £17.56 for a 2nd class stamp.
- Apple iPhone 5S. Because government collecting our fingerprints has never been easier or trendier!
- Nick Clegg has said we should have to pay 5p for plastic bags. Who does he think he is? Katie Price's pimp?
- Ray Dolby has died at the age of 80. Tributes have been pouring in rear-left, rear-right, left, right and centre.
- My joke about Ray Dolby went down better than I expected. I could clearly hear two people booing, but there was definitely no hissing.
- This year is the 60th anniversary of the classic J.R.R. Tolkien novel 'The Lord of the Rings'. Fans of the novel celebrated the way they have for 60 years: by reading about a third of the way through, and then leaving it in a cupboard.
- Hitler - dead. Mussolini - dead. Paolo Di Canio - sacked. You know, for a fascist, he's got off pretty lightly.
- So a steroid using Italian athlete used a fake penis filled with clean urine to cheat a drugs test.. For some reason she got caught.
- Since Blockbuster Video was declared bankrupt I've had a real job finding a similar place to go. Where do I get my £11.50 bag of microwave popcorn now?
- A Saudi sheikh has warned that women shouldn't drive because it damages their ovaries and pelvis. Where the hell do they put the gear stick in Saudi cars?
- William Shatner has discontinued his ladies underwear range. In hindsight "Shatner Knickers" wasn't a good name.

THE X FACTOR DRINKING GAME

STEP 1. TURN THIS SHIT OFF  
STEP 2. GO DOWN THE PUB

Follow @WelshBairLama on Twitter for more words of wisdom & a blessing for your hangover

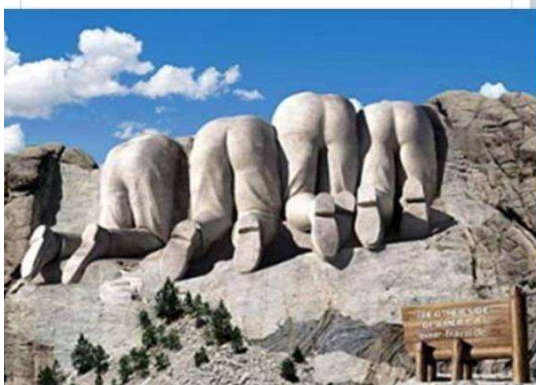
# THE END

## *This months round-up from SPOOJ:*

- A man goes into Waterstones and asks the young lady assistant, "Do you have the new book out for men with short penises?" She replies, "I'm not sure if it's in yet." "That's the one; I'll take a copy..."
- A guy broke into my apartment last week. He didn't take my TV, just the remote. Now he drives by and changes the channels. Sick Bastard!!
- Just got scammed out of \$25. Bought Tiger Woods DVD entitled "My Favourite 18 Holes". Turns out it's about golf. Absolute waste of money! Pass this on so others don't get scammed. Best Regards, Charlie Sheen
- Doctor asks pregnant prostitute, "do you know who the father is?" "For f....sakes , if you ate a tin of beans would you know which one made you fart?"
- Condoms do not guarantee safe sex; a friend of mine was wearing one when he was shot by the woman's husband!..
- Got home late last night to face my wife on the doorstep in fishnets. And some rather awkward questions from the coastguard.
- I rang the speaking clock from the Premature Ejaculation Clinic. It said: "At the first stroke ... oh shit."
- My wife went absolutely crazy last night when she caught our daughter having sex with her boyfriend. Not as crazy as me though, I didn't even know that my wife had a boyfriend.
- I was excited when my wife told me to bring some toys to spice things up in the bedroom. I'm having second thoughts though. I've got an action man and a hot wheels car stuck up my arse and I'm wondering if I picked the right ones.
- I went to Mothercare the other day. Somebody had got those mannequins pregnant!! People are suspecting it must be the store manager, Mr. Woodcock.
- Just saw a couple of druggies doing a '69' in the park. He was on crack and she was on blow.
- There's something sinister about the lady who works next to me at the male sex doll factory. She gives me the willies.
- I was beating my masochist bilingual friend when he shouted "Merci!", I didn't know whether or not to carry on.
- Top Tip: rename your hard drive 'jihad plans' for free remote backups in the US and UK.
- Just back from Thailand and I came close to shagging a ladyboy. Looked like a lady, walked like a lady, kissed like a lady. It was only when she drove me to her place and reversed the car into the garage I thought 'hang on a f\*\*king minute'.
- "Just into town please." I said to the bus driver. "Single?" "Yes, but you're not my type."
- Little lads talking to his mother-"Mum, when I grow up I want to be an astronaut....I want to be shot into space". His mother says "If your father had been a bit quicker, you would have been"
- A priest, a paedophile & a compulsive liar walk into a bar. Barman goes " How come you're drinking alone tonight Father?"
- Meeting my next door neighbour yesterday, he introduced himself saying, "Hi, my name's Fucking Dave Bastard Twatting Smith." "Blimey, you got Tourette's?" I asked. "No", he replied. "The vicar who christened me did."
- I just saw Keith Richards doing heroin, so I closed my eyes and made a wish. It's not every day you see a shooting star.
- I bought tickets to see Disney on ice and it was just 2 hours of Donald Duck smoking crystal meth.
- I've just come back from the Isle of Wight where I got a great photo of the needles. They were lying on the beach, next to the condoms.



Due to the government shut down Mt. Rushmore can now be viewed only from the Canadian side!!!



- Why did the hepatitis virus cross the road? It saw Russell Brand coming and didn't want to catch anything nasty.
- Organising a piss up in a brewery is harder than it sounds. You need a special events licence, there's all the insurance. It's a nightmare.
- I wish I hadn't tried to save money and paid that cowboy builder to draw erotic pictures on my drive. I should've gone to Sexpavers.
- My wife snuggled up to me in bed. "Fancy a little slap and tickle?" she whispered coily. "Yes I do," I said. "I'll get my Best of Squeeze CD."
- The railways are lying gits. They say if you stand too close to the platform edge, you'll get sucked off. That's 8 hours I've wasted today!
- Just had a Gipsy at the door selling Lucky Heather. When I refused he tried to sell me Blow Job Brenda.
- "Get down on it" sang Kool & the Gang. During their bizarre duck-sex ritual.
- I've invented a machine that improves the distance a man can ejaculate. I took it to Dragon's Den... but it went straight over their heads.