



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #204 May 2014

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
5th May 2014	1872	Crown & Anchor, Preston Park	313 065	Peter Pansy & Penguin Shagger
<i>Directions:</i> From pier, head north on A23 past Preston Park. Go through traffic lights and take 2nd left. Limited parking. <i>nb.</i> From north you cannot turn at pub. Take the road before at the lights then go left 4 times! Est 5 mins.				
12th May 2014	1873	Laughing Fish, Isfield	452 173	Bosom Boy & Just Michael
<i>Directions:</i> Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout, branch left for Isfield about 4 miles up. Turn left into village and pub is on right. Est. 20 mins.				
19th May 2014	1874	Berwick Arms, Berwick	562 068	Pompette & Airman
<i>Directions:</i> Follow A27 east to Drusilla's roundabout (16 miles). Turn left, pub 1 mile on right before level crossing. Est 25 mins				
26th May 2014	1875	The Ship, Meads Street, Eastbourne	BN20 7RH	Black Stockings
<i>Directions:</i> East on A27 past Lewes to Beddingham, turn right at roundabout for A26 Newhaven. Left at next roundabout and pick-up the A259. After East Dean turn left for Beachy Head. Meads Street is 5 th right, pub 200 metres on left. Est 35 mins.				
2nd June 2014	1876	Gardeners Arms, Sompting	157 053	Pondweed
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west through tunnel. Straight on at traffic lights, across roundabout at North Lancing to next lights. Straight on again and after houses end take 2nd left. Pub on right, parking limited. Est 15 mins.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

09/06/14 - Possibly Rik. Maybe Don. TBA!

16/06/14 - White Horse, Maplehurst -
The Cardinal

23/06/14 - Possibly Spreadsheet

30/06/14 - Blackboys - Anybody

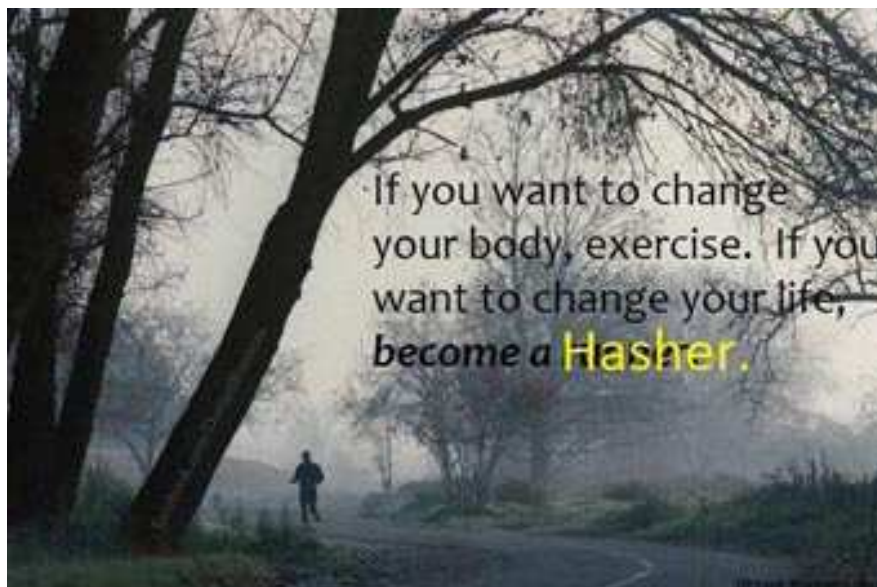
07/07/14 - Bax Castle, Southwater -
Coolbox & Madonna - EGH3 to the rescue.

CRAFT H3 #69 - 09/05/14 7pm Station
pub, Horsham

Ging Gang Goolie and Testiculator

Henfield H3 #131 11.00am 18th May,
Wadhurst - Radio Soap & Misses Box

Thought of the day: Money can't buy happiness, but it can buy beer, a pair of off-
roaders and the cab fair to the hash! *What
more could you possibly need?*



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES:

17/05/14	Hash relay - East Sussex. Starting 8am and finishing Beardsfield Nursery followed by hash party 7pm ish. Let Pete Eastwood know if planning on attending.
07/06/14	South Downs Way 100 mile relay. Any on-the-day support out on course much appreciated!
20/06/14	Burgess Hill Runners Friday pub run hash - Royal Oak, Newick. Bogeyman and Twinkle.
27-29/06/14	City H3 25 th Anniversary Worthing RFC. See page 6 for more info!
05-06/07/14	CRAFT CAMPOUT #4 - Maynards Camping Park, Crossbush, Arundel Call 01903 882075 to book.
12/07/14	Charlie 'St. Bernard' Cain is having a party at his place. Speak to Charlie for more details.
27/9-5/10/14	Eastbourne Walking Festival - Including a hash on one of the Mondays. Black Stockings.

[illegible]

Lily the Pink sponsorship:

Dear all,
I'm running the London to Brighton ultramarathon because I'm easily tricked into things, and to raise money for Diabetes UK.
My fundraising page is www.justgiving.com/timwjones and I would be grateful of any contribution you can make please.
Many thanks,
Tim/ Lily the Pink

[illegible]

Dear All,
I am exhibiting some bits of old wood in the Fiveways group of artist open houses. I haven't shown since the 90s at Clives.
Pass this on and If anyone is keen to come to the private view drop me a line.

Log-in - Bringing the woodland home.

John Wright - natural woodwork (*Jaws*)

At 31 Preston Park Avenue. <http://www.aoh.org.uk/may-2014-festival-houses?item=1282>

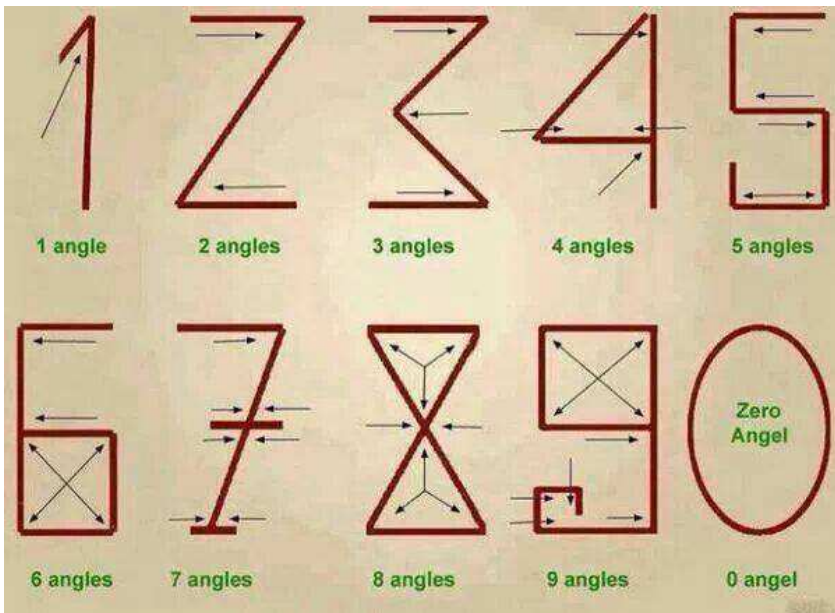
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I am going to Paris to run La Grande Classique, on the 28th September, and I expect to run with Paris Hash the Saturday before. They run in town every fortnight, so that's good.

<http://www.parisversailles.com/lgc.php?lang=en> This is a great run 10 miles from the Eiffel tower to Versailles, with roads closed, 25,000 runners and international names.

Don't know if anyone else would like to do it too?

On on, John Jaws

[illegible]

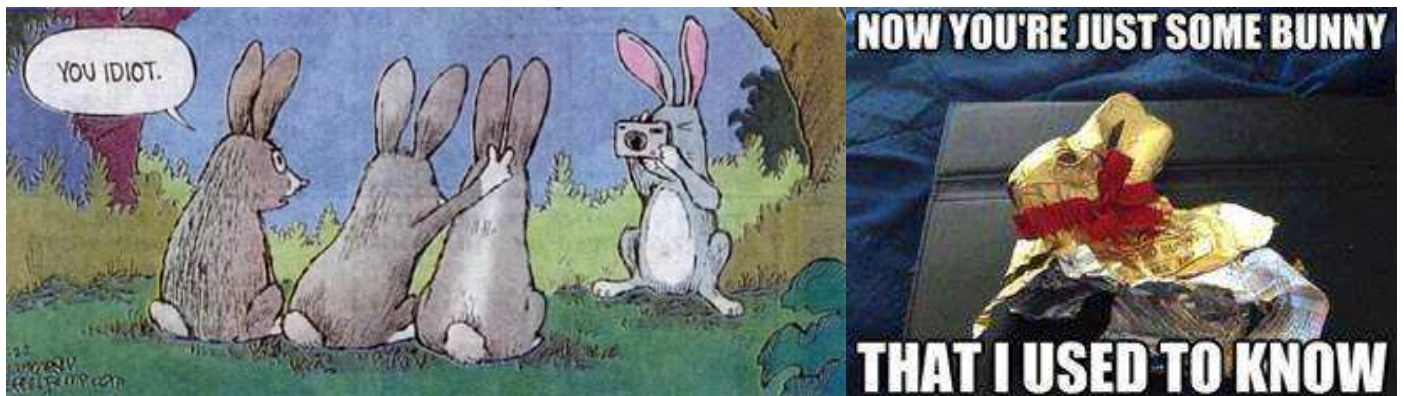
Oxford Hash House Harriers are hosting the 18th UK Nash Hash over the Summer Bank Holiday weekend, Friday 28 to Monday 31 August 2015. Oxford Hash House Harriers were established on 6 October 1999 and have been running continuously every Wednesday since. Oxford is the city of dreaming spires. It is a city of magnificence and majesty. Its streets are not paved with gold but are lined with the rich tapestry of its history and architecture, Washed with the wealth of knowledge, culture, endeavour and literature that has passed down them.

**REGISTRATION FORMS WILL BE
AVAILABLE FROM 1ST May 2014**
*Great to see so many Brighton hashers
already registered! If you haven't tried Nash
Hash before, it's a great opportunity to meet
other hashers and find out how they do
things!*

WOT NO ANGEL?

Inside ^{PAGE} 3 Today

A final round-up from the Easter bunny...



Funny bunny, but what's happened to page three?



Eggstremely witty, but could we just have some girls please?



Thank you, worth the wait - Cardinal Hugh x

*REHASHING — check out the website for actual r*n routes!*

1868 Fountain, Ashurst. Right, Pirate's here so let's get on with it! A rare early arrival threw the mustered (*name 4 seasons: salt, pepper, mustard, vinegar*), but **Trikerider** was in 'without further ado' mode and rapidly set off up the road with the briefest of nods to the large post-Brighton Marathon knitting circle. Heading due east, for some odd reason co-hare **Prince Crashpian** called Mudlark back from the ahead option at the first check, but after various attempts to head straight towards Elaine's house for an early sip he turned out to be correct. After March being declared 'drought' following the deluge of the previous 6 months, we were treated to a reet proper storm just before the off which had reduced the size of the pack, but meant we once again found a substantial amount of shiggy to wallow around in. By now heading due west there was a warning about the dogs ahead but no warning about the alarmed gate, eventually worked out by the youngest of the many Plumbs on show. A brief spell on Peppers Lane, and a 'dummy' at Spithandle (as we got very close to Miranda Harts place - buy me a beer for the story!) and we were heading east again for the On Inn. In the pub hares were downed before attention moved on to the marathon runners. First hasher home was absent websec Louis Taub in a 7 minute PB to 2.40, Dad **Psychlepath** taking the beer, with best performance going to **Bogeyman** for his 25 minute beer-fuelled improvement after getting daughter Katy to fill up his drinks bottle from the hash sip so he didn't have to actually stop! Mentions were also made of absentees MKH3's FBS in 2.53; John Badger Baxter in 3.02; 3.15 pacers Mark Forrest Halls and City's Princess Albert; and Rachel Hernietta Mills, before we moved on to the rest of the BH7 interest. Both **Peter Pansy** and **Penguin Shagger** justifiably did massive PB's, Adrian improving by 11 minutes to 3.14, and Scott snapping at his heels with a 15 minute step to 3.20. **Keeps It Up** knocked out a steady 3.26, with no more than a 4 second pace variation throughout!

Bogeyman had been delighted on Sunday to see his chip time was some 30 seconds quicker than Tim Jones. Very good but not our **Lily the Pink** who was a ringer, and also did a massive PB of 14 minutes to 3.43 with brother Dom. Also in the mix were serial marathoner Pondweed who as usual failed to make the hash afterwards; **Cardinal Sinner** who ran the last 8 miles hand-in-hand with a petite blond with pigtails, calling to mind Jaws girlfriend in Moonraker; and from Henfield H3, Bollocks who stopped to tell us what he'd watched on telly the night before and Eye Patch, who recorded a massive PB but got missed from the results. With no BH7 female interest we applauded the runners with a reminder that they're alright but they all had little willies, before Angel stepped up to present Bouncer with the remaining beer (topped up by St. Bernard) for oversleeping on the train after manning the sip all day! Another great hash!



Brighton hasher marathon image goes viral

1869 White Horse, Hurstpierpoint Well we got away with it last time (Angnmering with Chichester H3), so we thought let's try another joint hash a day apart! Unfortunately a bit of a dinner party and 4 o'clock retreat meant that all 2.5 hares (Bollocks baling to set r*nners off) were feeling somewhat jaded as we set out 45 minutes before the due start time for part 1 - Henfield H3 on Sunday. Somehow we set a trail that was just about followed by the pack, although Bouncer had to rescue the bewildered runners from an off-trail road while Pirate set up a Sip with Cider and pissy lager, much welcomed after the hot run through Sussex upsetting citizens and worrying their horses. Fast forward a day we found a good pack, with long absent Imelda, Aunty and Cyst Pit returning, chomping at the bit as Bouncer waffled (promoting those who'd been round already to joint hares) and Pirate sensibly warned about 'irate local man'. As the wa*kers were given black & white maps with trail marked in black, the pack set off south for a long and slightly mucky run along Cutlers Brook via several checks to Church Lane. Both horse-man and a stables route change from Sunday were fine, waving as we charged through to identify the point at which H4 had lost it. Skirting the back of Sayers Common and over the bridge, most of the pack chose wrongly allowing hare to get ahead and set up the sip, which got Mudlark ranting about cheating. A very pleasant sip led to a short on inn for Thai grub, Harveys and the pub's own Hurst beer, and a very late circle from Lily the Pink who awarded the hares Pirate & Bouncer (despite the latters protest that Wiggy, Cardinal, Angel, CP, and Max were hares, the writing on his shirt was a dead giveaway); Mudlark for whinging; Bogeyman for reporting 8 people for cheating which was bound to ricochet; dividing the remainder with Bouncer & himself to appease Mudlark who still hadn't got it! Another fantastically amazingly brilliant hash!

1870 Woodmans Arms, Hammerpot Oh for Gisperts sake, this is ridiculous! It was bad enough that I had to write the review of my own r*n last week, but to have to write the review for a r*n I wasn't even on is just getting silly. Surely out there are some who can handle a keyboard and e-mail or even f*c*book? We had a good phase a while back with lots of others giving feedback on r*ns, so come on guys give me a break! Rant over, it seems there was a good size pack for Easter Monday with expectations of bluebells to end all bluebells and Pondweed provided the blue bell-end (oops punctuation!). Marks throughout were excellent, and trail was good enough that Airman was able to complete his first hash since his hip hop days in the company of Pompette, keeping up with St. Bernard! No-one was willing to take on the RA mantle in the absence of Bouncer, Lily the Pink or Angel, but Pondweed didn't complain. For reference Wiggy has in the past offered but probably needs everyone else to step back one pace! A rare bank holiday appearance by Testiculator and Ging Gang Goolie (despite T being an RA extraordinaire he doesn't really know us so KIU's suggestion was a little unfair) is worth mentioning because of the journey they had to undertake to get home battling Wiggy's driving and train cancellations all over the place! That'll do, another great hash!

REHASHING (ctd.)

KERNOW A'GAS DYNERG
Gool St Piran Lowen



Chons da - Oll an gwella

on

How to write a run review:

How the RA seems himself

How The Pack See the RA

CIRCLE UP OVER THERE

on

CRAZY GUYS ON BIKES – Dino & Suzy's cycle - Brighton to New Zealand...

Since hitting the Iranian border there's been no update from Suzy & Dino. These backward countries with no internet eh? Yeah, no internet, that'll be it. Won't it? Yeah. They couldn't possibly be in any danger in Iran.

REHASHING the CRAFT

Despite earlier advertising that the train would be departing from The Burrell Arms in Haywards Heath, previous years experience had taught me that the best place to hook-up was the **Watermill** by Wivelsfield station where I found Bob with Big Jim, Boris, Len, Pete and Dudley. After a quick pint I had to head home for an appointment so left them to carry on the journey to the **Fountain** at Plumpton, where it later transpired that Big Jim left his coat! On from there to the **Dinkum** at Polegate, they were joined by another batch of Crafties as Red Slapper and Testiculator turned up for unspecified fun! Meanwhile, fighting through the crowds at Brighton station I was corralled with all the Seagulls fans to wait out 3 trains worth heading for a big play-offs game, before eventually making it to Lewes and the **Dorset Arms**. Although I didn't immediately see any others nature was making demands on both myself after the lengthy journey, and Keeps It Up who I found in the Gents, but that's par for the course for him. They'd arrived earlier, been to another establishment for grub, and nearly but not quite cornered Bogeyman and Roaming Pussy who'd also got there early enough to have a beer in the Lewes Arms before joining us. Eventually we were joined by the crowd by now well in their cups (especially Testiculator who burst through the door shouting "these boys know how to drink, not like your usual one pint per pub lightweight CRAFT crowd"), as well as Sheila and Pompette, and those who hadn't eaten set about resolving that issue. Inevitably food slowed things down so that ale appreciation was maximised in this most Harvey's of pubs, before Testi and myself blazed the trail onwards to the **Gardeners Arms**. Time did one of its characteristic vanishing tricks when fun and frolics are in play and suddenly last trains were a distant speck in the rear view mirror! The enforced abstemity of RP meant that Bogeyman, KIU and Wildbush were covered. Testiculator managed to sprint for the door, while Airman and Pompette were overly relaxed with Sheila taking the wheel, thus lulling the rest of us into a false sense of security. Luckily, there was one more return to Brighton connecting to get me back to Shoreham, inevitably meaning a fight for standing space with the now very happy Brighton fans, as well as a few not so happy Yeovil supporters. Another great CRAFT!

Bouncer

CITY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 25TH ANNIVERSARY EVENT - WORTHING RFC

City Hash is 25 years old this year and we are holding a Jubilee celebration weekend at Worthing Rugby Club on 27-29th June. We are generally fit, youthful and good looking, myself and a few other longer-in-the-tooth hashers apart, and we all like to party. We would love for other hashes to join us to celebrate, and to introduce some of our younger members to other hash traditions.

The cost for the entire weekend is £75 per person. The outline programme is set out below. But as you live close by then why not bring a group down and join us for just for the Saturday or Sunday hash, circle and on-on-on, which will cost you just £20. This includes pre-dinner cocktails on Saturday, because it is my birthday, and a fantastic Hog Roast on Saturday evening, followed by CRAFT H3 pub crawl/treasure hunt. On Sunday, the trail starts a little later and will end with a BBQ party, possibly on the beach. ☀️

If people want to stay the weekend, they can register via the City Away Weekend on Facebook or contact any committee member via www.Cityhash.org.uk

If anyone wants to make a day of it, please let me have names and numbers asap.

Thanks and hope to see you there!

On on

Mouthwash GM, City Hash



The provisional programme:

Friday

Fancy Dress Party (theme silver),
band, prizes (cash bar)
Supper
late night drinks and snacks on the
camp site.

Circle, lunch
Hash games and bar until...
Cocktail party
Hog Roast Buffet
Pub Crawl (PAYG) and Treasure hunt
(Hared by CRAFT H3)

Circle and BBQ
Party 'til you go home

Accommodation:

Camping at Worthing Rugby Club

Bar:

Drinks provided except Friday night club bar and Saturday night pub/club-crawl

Saturday

Breakfast
1100hrs circle up (including day
visitors) for hash

Sunday

Breakfast
1200hrs circle up (including day
visitors) for the hash

on

Our grandmothers had genuine knowledge of staying naturally healthy.

My granny lectured me about her practical knowledge: "For better digestion, I drink beer, for loss of appetite I drink white wine, with low blood pressure red wine, with high blood pressure cognac, and whenever I have a cold, I drink rum."

"And when do you drink water?"

"I've never been that sick!"

In and around the garden...



My Favourite Animal

Our teacher asked what my favourite animal was, and I said, "Fried chicken." She said I wasn't funny, but she couldn't have been right, because everyone else laughed. My parents told me to always tell the truth. I did. Fried chicken is my favourite animal. I told my dad what happened, and he said my teacher was probably a member of RSPCA. He said they love animals very much. I do, too. Especially chicken, pork and beef.

Anyway, my teacher sent me to the principal's office. I told him what happened, and he laughed, too. Then he told me not to do it again.

The next day in class my teacher asked me what my favourite live animal was. I told her it was chicken. She asked me why, so I told her it was because you could make them into fried chicken.

She sent me back to the principal's office. He laughed, and told me not to do it again. I don't understand. My parents taught me to be honest, but my teacher doesn't like it when I am.

Today, my teacher asked me to tell her what famous person I admired most.

I told her, "Colonel Sanders." Guess where I am now...

A father watched his young daughter playing in the garden. He smiled as he reflected on how sweet and pure his little girl was. Tears formed in his eyes as he thought about her seeing the wonders of nature through such innocent eyes. Suddenly she just stopped and stared at the ground. He went over to her to see what work of God had captured her attention. He noticed she was looking at two spiders mating.

'Daddy, what are those two spiders doing?' she asked.

'They're mating,' her father replied.

'What do you call the spider on top?' she asked.

'A Daddy Longlegs,' her father answered.

'So, the other one is a Mummy Longlegs?' the little girl asked.

As his heart soared with the joy of such a cute and innocent question, he replied, 'No dear. Both of them are Daddy Longlegs.'

The little girl, looking a little puzzled, thought for a moment, then lifted her foot and stomped them flat. 'Well', she said, "that may be OK in Wales, but we're not having any of that shit here in England."

Just found some toadstools at the bottom of my garden.. I wish the slimy f'ers would shit somewhere else

A Polak went to a carpenter and said, "Can you build me a box that is two inches high, two inches wide, and fifty feet long?"

When planting your cats make sure to space them 6 inches apart so they have room to grow.



Somehow overnight some stupid slugs have been sneaking into our house under the back door. This morning i awoke to find a slug trail almost all the way to the door of my room and decided to put a stop to it.

The rules of the gauntlet are simple:

- Any slug that touches the salt walls will most likely die a fiery death
- Any slug valliant enough to complete the gauntlet will be rewarded with a hearty ammount of jam and entry to the house
- The gauntlet will increase in difficulty with each successful slug

Let the real life tower defence begin!



"Hmm..." mused the

carpenter. "It could be done, I suppose, but what would you want a box like that for?" "Well, you see," said the Polak, "My neighbour moved away and forgot some things, so he asked me to send him his garden hose."



Fun squirrel feeders!

In the news etc...

David Cameron to put a cap on number of immigrants entering the UK. That way they won't get the sun in their eyes whilst picking strawberries..

UKIP are making enquiries about hiring David Moyes. They're excited by his experience at getting out of Europe

THE RETURN OF THE DIMPLED PINT GLASS

By Vanessa Barford & Finlo Rohrer BBC News Magazine

The dimpled pint glass or jug nearly disappeared from pubs a decade ago. Now this symbol of the British pub is back. Travel back in time for a moment. Visit in your mind the fictional British pubs of the 1980s - the Woolpack in Emmerdale, the Rovers Return in Coronation Street. Someone orders a pint of bitter at the bar. What is it served in? A glass tankard. With handle. And distinctive dimples. To some, they resembled a sort of glass grenade. You might call it a pint pot. Or a jug. This was the traditional pint glass of yore. But in the 2000s, it came close to extinction. In 2001, Ravenhead Glass in St Helens - the last factory to make the old-style glass - closed. A fixture in British pubs since the 1920s, the dimpled glass had been challenged by straight glasses - the conical, the nonic and the tulip.

As lager conquered bitter in the 1970s and 1980s, it somehow seemed more appropriate in a straighter glass. Modern drinkers cared little for the reasoning behind the traditional dimples. (Depending on who you believe, either to reduce the amount of glass used, or make them easier to wash up.) They weren't bothered that the handle of the glass was supposed to make the beer remain slightly cooler. And publicans were happy with the change. Modern glasses were much easier to stack and store. For the dimpled jug, that was supposed to be that. But having stared extinction in the face, the dimpled glass is returning.

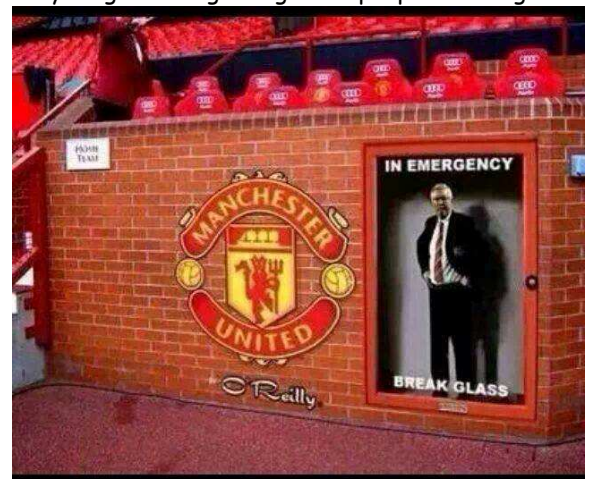


And not just to traditional pubs in the north and Scotland. Take the Shacklewell Arms in Dalston in east London. The clientele can fairly be described as hipsters - replete with rolled-up trousers, lumberjack shirts and woolly bobble hats. Rose Dennen has been general manager there for six months and the pub has had dimpled jugs since then. They offer a choice to bitter drinkers - there's straight glasses as well. But everybody chooses the dimples. "It's not old men with flat caps and whippets drinking out of dimple glasses," says Dennen. "Now you've got hipsters, girls in skinny jeans and fashionable Ts, drinking craft beer. There's an appropriation of the traditional by the hipster culture. There are so many beards in Dalston, and they do love a dimple." The craft beer trend is a big, big part of the dimpled glass revival. "There can't be a pub in Dalston without a good run of ale, it's an expectation. We've got five handpulls and two on draught, our ale sales have massively increased, probably gone up by 23% in the last five months."

Other pubs have long kept the faith. The North Bar in Leeds has been serving all its real ale in dimpled mugs since 2000. Director Christian Townsley says part of the pint glasses' appeal was their heritage. "There's a huge array of stemmed glassware in Belgium, Germans have the beer stein, and the British have dimpled pint pots - it's a nice iconic British tradition to hold on to," he says. Bitter is the bar's forte and the "old-school coolness" of the glasses appeals to the predominantly artistic and literary crowd, he says. "They also have a really lovely feel when you put them down on a beer mat - they are solid and reassuringly comforting," he says. The broad diameter of the surface means you can get a good aroma from the beer, he argues. Back in 2000, Townsley says dimpled pint glasses were hard to come by. But in a typical twist of 21st Century manufacturing, this symbol of the British pub is manufactured abroad. The North Bar is supplied by a company that gets them from Turkey costing about 3 times the price of a regular pint glass.

"I personally like to see 'dimpled mugs' in pubs serving traditional cask ales and think that the fact they've been adopted by pubs and bars across the UK who aim themselves at a younger customer can only be good for getting more people drinking real ale," says Neil Walker, spokesman for CAMRA. "As with anything, what's 'cool' goes in waves and I think that the use of these style of glasses is having a resurgence at the moment." But not everybody is a fan.

Beer writer Melissa Cole compares the dimpled glass to the nonic - the glass with the bulge in the middle. "They are both unattractive - butt ugly." Having said that, she has noted that they are particularly popular with female real ale drinkers. "It's a nice up yours statement. A little sign of empowerment." Townsley thinks the dimpled glass might not be back for good. The trend for stronger craft beer has resulted in an increasing number of people drinking two-thirds, half and third measures which lend themselves to different glasses, he says. And there will be some - probably older drinkers - who are baffled at the idea of a dimpled glass revival, having never given up on them. "They never died in community pubs," says Cole.



SPOOF1 – pun time...



"Wake up!" I shouted to them by the rail side. "Don't bother" passers-by said "They're heavy sleepers"
A Cowboy walked into a German Car Sales.....Audi
What do you call a cowboy with no legs?? A low down bum
I bought some of Hitler's old furniture. It's very kampfy!
A woman was attacked by a group of mime artistes.
Apparently they performed unspeakable acts on her.
"Doctor, how come when I drink scrumpy it makes me use bad language?" "Well, it can cause severe cider-fecks."
"I think" said the sweet potato, "therefore I yam.
A comedy club in North Yorkshire burned down last night.
There's no smirk without fire.
I thought a crèche was a motor accident involving posh people.
A guy brought a three thousand page book about medieval Japanese swordsmen into my publishing company. I asked him to samurais it for me.

I'M DEVELOPING A PHOBIA OF GERMAN SAUSAGE



I FEAR THE WURST

A teddy bear is working on a building site. He goes for a tea break and when he returns he notices his pick has been stolen. The bear is angry and reports the theft to the foreman. The foreman grins at the bear and says "Oh, I forgot to tell you, today's the day the teddy bears have their pick nicked."

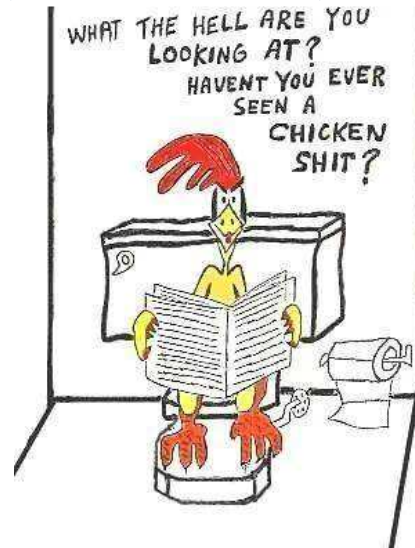
A vulture boards an aeroplane, carrying two dead rabbits. At the boarding gate he was stopped by an airline official who said "I am sorry only one carrion allowed per passenger"
After finding 5 Mars bars, 3 Snickers, a Flake and a packet of m&m's, I'm starting to think I'm not cut out to be a bounty hunter!

Alan the Geordie tortoise prefers hot infusions over alcohol.
He's tea turtle

Bought some 'rocket salad' yesterday but it went off before I could eat it!

BUSINESS IDEA: "Mouth to Mouth". A dating website for mice with lisps.

Churchill did well choosing a dog as their car insurance mascot. Far better than a mere cat..
conjunctivitis.com ... now that's a site for sore eyes.
"Don't you just hate that situation when you're picking up your bags at the airport, and everyone's luggage is better than yours. A real worst case scenario.



During an episode of schizophrenia I became convinced that John Lennon had been reincarnated as a miniature Dairy Milk bar. He was one of my Heroes.

Every dog has it's day, only a dog with a broken tail has a weak end

Faculty - A Cockney that's run out of teabags.

Heard about the man who was run over by a steam train, he was chuffed to bits

I had no idea there were so many different types of sandpaper. Luckily the guy in the shop gave me a rough guide.
I hate it when that really loud announcement comes on in Tesco. It Tannoy's me.

I heard Cadbury are bringing out an Oriental chocolate bar. Could be a Chinese whisper.

I just got off the phone to the Unruly Wildebeest Adoption Centre. I'm afraid I've got some bad gnus.

I once spent two years working in a boulangerie, securing the bread that was on display with small pointed sticks. It was painstaking work.

I really love my fanbase. Without it, my fan would fall over.
I set up a snare in the woods. I'm trying to catch a drummer.

I start a new job in Seoul next week. I thought it was a good Korea move.

I took my tomcats to get neutered today. No hard felines.
I was driving this morning when I saw an RACQ van parked up. The driver was sobbing uncontrollably and looked very miserable. I thought to myself that guy's heading for a breakdown..

I'm Embarrassed to talk about putting a CD into the CD Player. It's Disc Inserting.

I was President of the 'U.K. Cravat Association' for many years. It got really nasty when the Vice-President started a rival group, 'The British Neckwear Association' in direct competition. After some pretty unpleasant exchanges we ended up cutting our ties.

Girls just wanna have fun part 1...



Girls just wanna have fun part 2: - Hash name ideas ?

101 HILARIOUS THINGS YOU CAN CALL YOUR LADY GARDEN

Not including 'lady garden'.

Some people have a hard time saying the word 'vagina' and, to be fair to them, it's not the prettiest word ever invented. Thank goodness, then, for the euphemism, letting us dodge the subject since time immemorial. The trouble is, which to go for?

The folks at Love Your Vagina have obviously picked up on this and set up a mashoosive list of alternative names suggested by the public. Scouting through we've found a whole host of names that were too good not to share, so have a scroll through and get inspired/laugh hysterically.

1. The Bearded Princess
2. Claspig Buttress
3. The Wardrobe to Narnia
4. Vagasurus
5. Disco Flaps
6. The Victory Garden
7. The Notorious V.A.G.
8. The Raspberry Cave
9. Ruby Fruit Jungle
10. Grundle
11. Frankenmuff
12. Crumpe
13. My Lasagna
14. Mooncup Vessel
15. Velvet Snapper
16. The Creamery
17. Honey Badger
18. Major Tom
19. Fiddly Bits
20. Baldy Capaldi
21. Princess Mufflepuff
22. Muffin Protector
23. Paradise Slice
24. Jazz Cafe
25. Babycave
26. Gandalf
27. Flappy Shlongstocking
28. Great Cthulhu
29. The Duke
30. Golden Virginia
31. Giggibox
32. Flange Pot
33. Overlord Snigglesbottoms
34. The Great Divide
35. Loveoven
36. Tickle Bucket
37. Hogwarts
38. Vagissimo
39. Whisker Biscuit
40. The Fertile Delta
41. Downtown Bonanza
42. Lipps Inc.
43. Mrs. Sprinkles
44. Bear Grylls
45. University of Michigan
46. Vaginamite
47. Strawberry Muller Corner
48. Lord Vulvamort
49. Cute Little Euphemism
50. Excelsior!
51. Lost Valley of the Dinosaurs
52. Crumplezone
53. Hippos Yawn
54. Mermaid Purse
55. Little Man in the Canoe
56. The Twilight Zone
57. Cinnamon Portal
58. She Who Must Not Be Named
59. The Situation Room
60. Mixed Pickle
61. Fluffy Mutton Action Button
62. Chonky Dingle-pips
63. Crotch Puppet
64. Moonjuicer
65. The Great Barrier Queef
66. Peacemaker
67. Polly Pocket
68. George W.

[illegible]

69. Beaverville
70. Tender Slot Machine
71. Huggy Bear
72. Sweet Niblets
73. Tea Cake
74. Heathcliffe
75. Electric Tinkerbelle
76. Home Entertainment Centre
77. Benedict Cumberbatch
78. Front Office
79. Squish Mitten
80. Jungle of Love
81. Bottlenose Flan Flan
82. Scaramanjita
83. Girtown
84. Bumbaclart
85. The Channel Tunnel
86. Baroness von Poontang
87. Brandysnap
88. Wet Lettuce
89. Um Bongo
90. Blunderbuss
91. Honkeytonkbadonkadonk
92. Count Flapula
93. Unobtanium
94. Funkytown
95. Night Prowler
96. Captain Cooter
97. Fruit of the Sea
98. Le Vestibule
99. Cosmic Oyster
100. The Spasm Chasm
101. Lady Cake



Screw Behaving...



I'm Having Too Much Fun Being A Bitch!!

THE END

This month's round-up from SPOOF:

"F*ck sake." I said to my wife. "Okay." she agreed. "I won't buy any more Japanese alcohol."

6.9 men agreed that this joke was ruined by a period.

As a man, you should consider your options before committing to having a sex change. You can't go about it willy-nilly.

I've declined the role of a eunuch in a new film. I wasn't happy with the cast rate.

A woman was escorted from a mall for nursing her baby by a Victoria's Secret store. Apparently the mall doesn't want people to get the wrong idea about what tits are for...

You know the "family planning" aisle in the drug stores? I don't think "family planning" is the right name for that aisle. I understand they can't just slap up a sign that says "condom aisle", but whenever I go down there, I'm not planning a family, I'm getting things to help PREVENT myself from having to plan a family. I think that they should change the name of the "family planning" aisle to "family prevention" and put the "family planning" sign over the beer coolers!

"It hurts when I pee doctor." "Have you tried holding your penis with your other hand Mr Hamza?"

"Love means never having to say you're sorry." Marriage means you never f*cking stop.

"What's on your mind?" "Where are you?" "Who are you with?" When the f*ck did Facebook turn into my girlfriend?!

A horse walks into a bar. The bartender asks him, "Why the long face?" The horse, unable to speak English, shits on the floor and leaves.

A sex drive-in has opened in Zurich in an attempt to keep prostitutes safe and move the sex trade outside the Swiss city. The Swiss like to make out that they come up with these great ideas. Well I've news for them, Katie Prices opened up her house as one of these years ago.

After extensive research me and the other half felt there was demand and opened a restaurant where people could eat a reasonably priced, high quality meal just wearing underwear. We launched "Come In Your Pants" last Monday but business has been pretty poor.

As my wife lay on deaths door in hospital I thought "Where the f*ck are the beds?"



A young virgin marries a Greek man and before the wedding her father tells her that, being Greek, her husband may ask her to turn the other way in bed one day, but that she doesn't have to do it if she doesn't want to. Sure enough, after a couple of months, her husband asks her to turn over and she says, "No, my father said I don't have to do this." Her husband says "OK, that's fine by me, but I thought you wanted children."

After my accident, I came round to find a paramedic cutting my clothes off. I quickly explained that I didn't have any clean boxers that morning and being in a hurry, had slipped on a pair of my wife's knickers. "I understand," he said, snipping through my bra-straps.

After shagging Kylie Minogue yesterday I think there are 2 things you all need to know. She really is as sexy as hell, secondly the staff at Madam Tussauds are miserable bastards with no sense of humour!!

An expectant father rings the hospital to see how his wife is getting on, by mistake he gets through to Lord's cricket ground "How's it going?" he asks "Fine" comes the answer "We've got three out and hope to have the rest out before lunch, the last one was a duck" The expectant father fainted. Apparently it doesn't matter how you tell your doctor about loose poo, as long as you tell him. So I've daubed it on his car in brown paint.

As I stood there for my examination, he cupped my bollocks and said, "Testes. Testes. One, two."

Did you know that you can actually TRIPLE the battery life on your smart phone by putting the f*cking thing down.

Even though my wife only passed away last week, I just wish I could speak to her one last time. I haven't a clue where my f*cking golf shoes are.

For the past 10 years, I have lied about my GCSE results on my CV, and not one person has questioned them. B in maths? I can't even count to f*cking B!

Give a man a fish, and he can eat for a day. But teach a man to fish, and he will bore you to f*cking death with fishing stories.

