



*R-ns/trash #222 November 2015*

Find us on  **facebook** or at <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

**All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated).**

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
2nd November 2015	1950	Plough, Pyecombe	292 126	St. Bernard
Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.				
9th November 2015	1951	Beardsfield Nursery	333 172	Local Knowledge
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. <i>Bonfire night!</i>				
16th November 2015	1952	Swan, Falmer	355 090	Wigg
Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Just past Stanmer Park take University turn-off. Left at mini-roundabout and immediately right, and right again. Est. 5 mins.				
23rd November 2015	1953	Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath	337 218	Psychlepath
Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. Pub on left approx 1 mile. Est. 15 mins.				
30th November 2015	1954	Gardners Arms, Sompting	157 053	Pondweed
Directions: 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. <i>St. Andrews day: wear blue &amp; white</i>				
7th December 2015	1955	Red Lion, Shoreham	208 059	Bouncer & Angel
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Go left at next roundabout then first left for pub car park. Est. 10 mins.				

**on**

**RECEDING HARELINE:**

14/12/15 Hove - Random Sparkles  
21/12/15 Hassocks Hotel XMAS PARTY & AWARDS 7pm  
*See Spreadsheet on Hash nights for menu & to pay.*

**CHICHESTER H3 XC joint with IOW H3:**  
**Sunday 01/11/15 11am Forestside & Stansted Village Hall, Forestside**

**HENFIELD H4 #144:**  
**Sunday 22/11/15 11.30am The Cock, Wivelsfield**  
**Hares: Tosser & Moneypenny**

**CRAFT H3: #86 Eager hare required!**

**Thought for the day:** I hate it when people say 'You don't need alcohol to have fun.' You don't need shoes to run, but it helps. *And a torch!*



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

**DIARY DATES:**

21/12/2015

Christmas party and annual awards dinner. Note 7pm start for r\*n!

25/01/2016

**Burns hash #10 - the usual mcshenanigans will again be held at the Partridge.**

21/05/2016

**Hash relay SDW or bust! Date to be confirmed.**

17/10/2016

**Brighton Hash House Harriers 2000<sup>th</sup> r\**n* - *Diary date for big celebration - see below.***

## XMAS BASH, PARTY AND AWARDS

Spreadsheet has agreed to manage the bookings as Ride-It, Baby will be away in Madrid this year. Please pay in full with menu choices to secure, on Monday nights or by other arrangement to Dave [dbevans@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:dbevans@hotmail.co.uk).

nomnomnomnomnomnomnomnomnomnomnom

# BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE

HARRIERS 2000<sup>th</sup> R\*N

The team have had a couple more informal get together's but the issue of venue remains key. Unfortunately progress has been slow with key personnel away, although the decision to defer until 2017 takes the pressure off. It is likely that we will go with Wildbush's suggestion, but we are waiting the answers to a number of questions and are having to deal with three separate positions of authority, including YHA central so, as before, if anyone knows of a suitable venue we should consider please let us know. Many thanks.

**onononononononononononononononononon**

### Suggested Brighton Hash Ski:

The dates are governed by my work pattern, and are fixed. So I have week starting 02/01.... 30/01....28/02....26/03

I was in Alpbach a few weeks ago, I had hoped to to all the ground work then but the lack of response meant I just had a look at general booking levels. Early Feb is looking trickier than early March due to German hols; we are too late to book UK school holidays due to hikes in airfares, plus I would have a real struggle to get

mass accommodation at this stage although anything is possible with a smaller group. I'm keen to discuss further. Red Slapper  
*Unfortunately it is a few weeks since this e-mail was sent so the trip is now looking less likely this time around but please let  
 Red Slapper know if interested in a future trip - annbarryuk@icloud.com.*

[illegible]

### COMMUNICATION LINES PART 3: facebook administration

Just a reminder to everyone that it would be best if hares can create their own r\*n as an event on the facebook page please. Details of how to do this are on page 2 of trash **#219 August 2015**. Most established hashers have admin privileges, however if you have any difficulty posting an event, or other updates to the page, please let Bouncer know you wish to become admin.

The group has deliberately been set up as a '**closed group**' to enable us to monitor who joins, whilst still enabling other people to see that we have a page so that they can apply. Admins should exercise a good deal of discretion on who they add, and preferably keep it to their own acquaintances. A good indicator is how many friends they already have in the group. We have recently seen a lot of interest, as a result of a Canicross member being added, from other Canicross (runners with dogs) members, but having had problems in the past with dogs, don't want to get the situation where we are overrun with them, so these will be added only as appropriate. Thank you.



The Hassocks

Station Approach East, Hassocks,  
West Sussex BN6 8HN  
Tel: 01273 842113 Email: thehassocks@live.co.uk

**CHRISTMAS MENU**

**£20** including a free drink at the bar

*Starters*

**Pate of the Day** on a bed of mixed leaves & melba toast  
**Homemade Vegetable Soup** with roll & butter  
**Prawn Cocktail** on a bed of mixed leaves with brown bread & butter

*Mains - served with all the traditional trimmings*

**Roast Turkey**  
**Roast Beef**  
**Nut Roast**  
**Chicken Breast** with portobello mushroom in a madeira sauce

*Desserts*

**Christmas Pudding** with custard  
**Tarte au Citron** with cream  
**Banoffee Pie** with cream

**Coffee & Mints**

All dinners must be ordered in advance.



## Inside <sup>PAGE</sup> 3 Today



Who'd have thought the trash's page three would outlive not only the Sun's Page Three, but also the characteristic Playboy centrefold! Now readers of the glossy men's magazine, known for its nude fold-outs, can honestly say they are buying the magazine for its articles after the company announced it will no longer publish nude photographs of women. Apparently there are no great ethical reasons behind the move, just the realisation that such images are so freely available thanks to the internet, that they are no longer offering anything different. Hugh Hefner and Eldon Sellers launched Playboy in December 1953, selling 53,991 copies of the first issue with Marilyn Monroe occupying the first Playboy centrefold feature. In 1963, Tommy Noonan persuaded Jayne Mansfield to become the first mainstream American actress to appear nude in a starring role in the film Promises! Promises!, nude photographs from the set of which were published in the June 1963 issue of Playboy, resulting in obscenity charges against Hugh Hefner in Chicago city court.



We can assure you, dear reader, that we here at Trash Towers will not, and have never, condoned gratuitous publication of such imagery, only publishing where there is a newsworthy story attached. However, as long as demand continues we will continue to provide you with all that's breast, no matter how much trawling we have to do to find that story. So, as it's current news, and thanks to the freely available images found on the internet, this month we bring you some of the best from Playboys recent and past history:

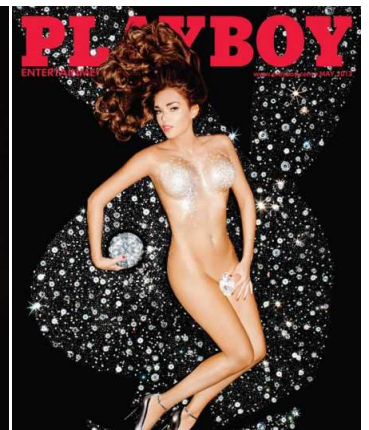
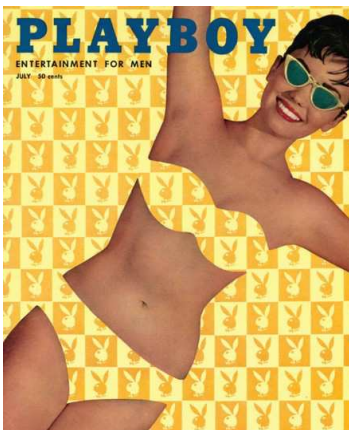


Emily Agnes



Dani Mathers

The iconic covers have always featured the playboy 'bunny' logo somewhere, although it hasn't always been easy to spot. The examples below, featuring Agnes Laurent in July 1958, Gale Olson in August 1968, Darine Stern (the first black playmate) in October 1971, and Tamara Ecclestone in May 2013, shouldn't cause any problems:



We may have to revert to report further on reaction to this story in the New Year. Sorry.



## REHASHING

**Roebuck, Laughton** It's not often you walk in a pub and immediately get pointed in the direction of the urinal's but Whose Shout seemed quite animated about them. Pedalo wasn't far behind asking if I thought they were pewter. I didn't have a clue at that point what he was talking about so simply mentioned that the test was to lick it, which drew a bit of a response, so I thought I'd better go see and was duly shocked! The words of wisdom were somewhat drowned out by Bentleys manic barking but we were soon off on a rollicking charge through the lovely woods, Lily the Pink keeping us on track and Random Sparkles sweeping. Twice I nearly came unstuck by One E's advice as at one check he rejected the correct brick path as we went that way on the picnic hash (my amnesia!), then later after he pointed vaguely leftish announcing the pub to be that way I fell so far back it took Wiggy to save me.



At the Butterfly farm we failed to take the hint that we were off trail due to lack of marks and happily followed Cyst Pit until he panicked, but the discovery of Peter's Bench (which Random had earlier said we would have to put all our peter's on) gave the hare the clue and we were soon heading over a ploughed field for a long charge to Dirty Bitch and the excellent sip stop. Warmed by the beer, whisky and nibbles the pub was soon reached and relief from the rain that had punctuated much of the r\*n. In the circle LTP downed efficiently with Random, while DB held out for a water which she necked with Julia, the latter celebrating her and Sasha's marriage the other week. Virgin Peter was then called away from the bar, with a consolation beer to Pete Beard for missing Peter's Bench. With Tim off to Australia it was noted that he didn't care about the weather here allowing it to rain on the hash, so he then had a second beer for siding with the Wallabies after Englands defeat in the Rugby World Cup. The numpty mug was residing in Psychlepaths car, but One E had picked him up so Rik ended up keeping it, although Angel also got a beer for taking me literally when I said I needed my hair cut badly. Another great hash!

**John Harvey Tavern, Lewes** Wiggy insisted that Lewes had now officially been done to death, but the hares had other ideas, and rightly so as it is our spiritual home with the cathedral of the Harveys Brewery dominating our mental image of the place. The early part of the r\*n was quite towny as we dashed to the end of the precinct, round Lansdown place then up past the castle and through the housing estate. Confusion reigned at the bottom of the old racecourse road but eventually trail was found to climb up at the left cutting left again eventually finding our way back down behind the prison, where the walkers were spotted and called out that Pirate was following. The return was a higgledy piggledy route up Rotten Row, down to Southover High Street, past the Priory and over the railway line to finish through the fields. In the pub Come Again had a marvellous selection of cod from Dipstick to best bidders whilst ironically Bouncer expressed great concern for Angel, who he'd left at home choking on a fishbone as she'd reached the point of heading for A&E. A quick circle was therefore called with Matt DP and Just Jenny as hares (despite the latters protestations that she wasn't a hasher Matts reminder that it was



beer seemed to placate her), along with backmarker Bosom Boy. The latter had clearly done a very good job as serial late arrival Pirate was for once not only not complaining but singing the praises of a well-marked trail. He was downed along with Cyst Pit who refused to share his private joke with the class. Whose Shout was shopped by somebody for sidling off to the pub to meet Cooperman mid trail, only revealing too late that it was in fact Grahames birthday! Rik remained numpty, probably because he hadn't turned up this time. Another great hash!

*ps Angel spent 2 hours in A&E and 2 minutes with the Doctor who offered the advice to eat a stale baguette. Pastoral advice that, tables turned, I'm sure he would have really appreciated giving up 2 hours of his salary to receive. Yes it did the trick but she had to wait until morning before begging a loaf from the Co-Op. Bizarrely the top hit on Google was marshmallows!*

**Victory, Staplefield** This years fancy dress Trafalgar r\*n took the pack out to the south-west of the area to mess around above Warninglid before a return to the sip stop at Admiral Nelson's sisters grave at Slaugham church. Could swear we'd finished off the grog last year but there it was, so we finished it again! Keeps It Up had made a concerted effort to get on the r\*n sprinting down from Gatwick after travelling back from Slovenia, but Bouncer returning from Scotland lacked the same dedication so One Erection took the RA hat to down the hares, and pass the numpty mug to Pirate, among other forgotten mischief-making. Another great hash!

We will remember them...



A lovely military man selling poppies stopped me today and asked if he could reposition mine - while doing so he told me that women should wear their poppy on their right side; the red represents the blood of all those who gave their lives, the black represents the mourning of those who didn't have their loved ones return home, and the green leaf represents the grass and crops growing and future prosperity after the war destroyed so much. The leaf should be positioned at 11 o'clock to represent the eleventh hour of the eleventh day of the eleventh month, the time that World War One formally ended. He was worried that younger generations wouldn't understand this and his generation wouldn't be around for much longer to teach them. I'm really pleased to have learnt some things today that I didn't know before, although must admit I've spent a rather obsessive afternoon wanting to rearrange quite a few strangers' poppies...



**on**

Germany, Austria and Italy are standing together in the middle of a pub when Serbia bumps into Austria and spills Austria's pint.

Austria demands Serbia buy it a whole new suit because of the new beer stains on its trouser leg.

Germany expresses its support for Austria's point of view.

Britain recommends that everyone calm down a bit.

Serbia points out that it can't afford a whole suit, but offers to pay for the cleaning of Austria's trousers.

Russia and Serbia look at Austria.

Austria asks Serbia who it's looking at.

Russia suggests that Austria should leave its little brother alone.

Austria inquires as to whose army will assist Russia in doing so.

Germany appeals to Britain that France has been looking at it, and that its sufficiently out of order that Britain not intervene.

Britain replies that France can look at who it wants to, that Britain is looking at Germany too, and what is Germany going to do about it?

Germany tells Russia to stop looking at Austria, or Germany will render Russia incapable of such action anymore.

Britain and France ask Germany whether it's looking at Belgium.

Turkey and Germany go off into a corner and whisper. When they come back, Turkey makes a show of not looking at anyone.

Germany rolls up its sleeves, looks at France, and punches Belgium.

France and Britain punch Germany. Austria punches Russia. Germany punches Britain and France with one hand and Russia with the other.

Russia throws a punch at Germany, but misses and nearly falls over. Japan calls over from the other side of the room that it's on Britain's side, but stays there. Italy surprises everyone by punching Austria.

Australia punches Turkey, and gets punched back. There are no hard feelings because Britain made Australia do it.

Russia gets thrown through a plate glass window, but gets back up and carries on fighting. France gets thrown through another one, gets knocked out, suffers brain damage, and wakes up with a complete personality change.

Italy throws a punch at Austria and misses, but Austria falls over anyway. Italy raises both fists in the air and runs round the room chanting.

America waits till Germany is about to fall over from sustained punching from Britain and France, then walks over and smashes it with a barstool, then pretends it won the fight all by itself.

By now all the chairs are broken and the big mirror over the bar is shattered. Britain, France and America agree that Germany threw the first punch, so the whole thing is Germany's fault . While Germany is still unconscious, they go through its pockets, steal its wallet, and buy drinks for all their friends.

on

In May 2010 Tohseef Shah spray painted a British War Memorial with "islam will dominate Osama" he was fined £50 & walked free from court.

In November 2010, Emdadur Choudhury burned a Poppy during the 2mins silence. He too was given a fine, £50 and walked free from court.

Last year in a Portsmouth Court, 2 men were sentenced to 6 months in prison for painting a Poppy on a mosque.  
Nothing like a bit of balance is there?

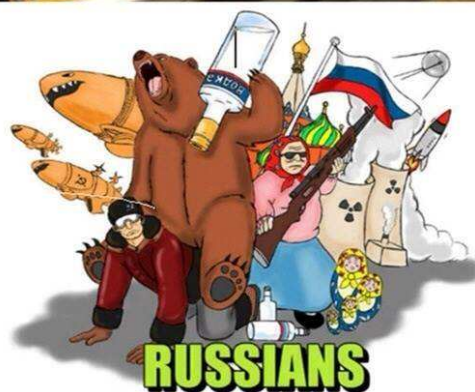




**Star, Steyning** Anybody had been complaining on the Henfield hash on Sunday that his pub had been stolen, but his recent runs have mostly been from the Chequers, a change of management prompting a return to the Star by Hares Gotlost and Auntie. Tonight's route took us through the cricket field and round the horseshoe, teasing regularly with the climb, until inevitably it arrived to continue our jaunt on Round Hill just falling short of the SDW. There was a severe lack of whitewash, a luxury reserved for the Round Hill Romp, making the roots hazardous, but soon enough we were on the downhill return picking up the out-trail back through the playing fields for a rare and lovely short hash. Deferred from earlier in the year, as it had gotlost, was Bretts 1000<sup>th</sup> award of a keepsake engraved hip flask and first glug at the flask of friendship before it was passed around the rest of the hash. Of the 2 pints in the flask tonight Gotlost necked for an impressive length of time leaving very little for the rest of us to share! Down downs mostly came from the Beachy Head marathon with mention made of the participants, notably One Erection's excellent 4.07 as well as KIU, Dave Harris, Bosom Boy, Errol and the Cardinal. Malibog had heard that Cadburys were looking for a new milk tray man, so decided to get some training in leaving Wiggy and Bouncer at the pub, only for the latter pair to find him some miles later looking dazed, confused and swearing to give up chocolate. Peter Pansy had opted out through the device of not booking the day off work even though he'd entered some months earlier and Prof as sweeper (and incidentally but not out tonight, Bushsquatter) recorded the slowest time. And finally, Suzy was downed for new shoes, along with Anybody getting a consolation beer for letting his lower lip go all quivery. Somehow we all managed to do this and stick to the pubs strict no swearing regime, much to the amusement of our hosts who actually gave us the nod! Another great 1000<sup>th</sup> hash!



**Russia did not consider beer an alcoholic beverage until 2011. Before then, any drink under 10% volume was considered a soft drink.**



**Jen Mills - Metro.co.uk Thursday 22 Oct 2015**

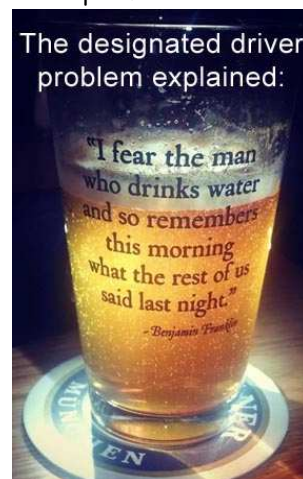
Forget Viagra - beer is the new drug that can help performance in the bedroom. Apparently. Yes, that paunch you're developing could actually be making you a sex god... and here's why:

- 1. It makes you last longer** According to sex expert, Dr. Kat Van Kirk, the phytoestrogens in alcohol delay ejaculation so so if you've been known to shoot too early, just have a pint instead of desperately thinking non-sexy thoughts about maths equations or your elderly neighbours. (On the flipside, don't drink so much you can't get things started at all.)
- 2. Dark beer is an aphrodisiac** The iron in darker beer helps your red blood cells create haemoglobin, which carries oxygen around the body. Essentially it improves your circulation meaning you have a stronger erection. Unfortunately this does not work for pale ale or wine but we're sure you can find something out there to your liking.
- 3. Beer gives you more endurance** Turns out downing pints is great training. Researchers at Italy's Fondazione di Ricerca e Cura said a pint a day makes you 31 per cent less likely than tee-totallers to suffer from heart attacks, strokes or heart disease meaning you'll be fitter and healthier to keep things going.
- 4. It can calm your stomach** Again according to Dr Kirk, Guinness has a lot of vitamins and minerals that have probiotic qualities which can improve your health generally and settle you so you don't feel queasy from all that beer you've been drinking.

Brewers have even concocted a pint specifically aimed to get you feeling frisky. Named '50 Shades of Green' and developed earlier this year by Scottish brewers Innis & Gunn, it is made up of 50 kinds of hops as well as other ingredients claimed to have stimulating properties. The beer also contains ginseng which the brewers claim will "get your sex drive firing on all cylinders"; ginkgo to "get blood pumping to all the right places"; and nerve damiana "to help hit the sweet spot".

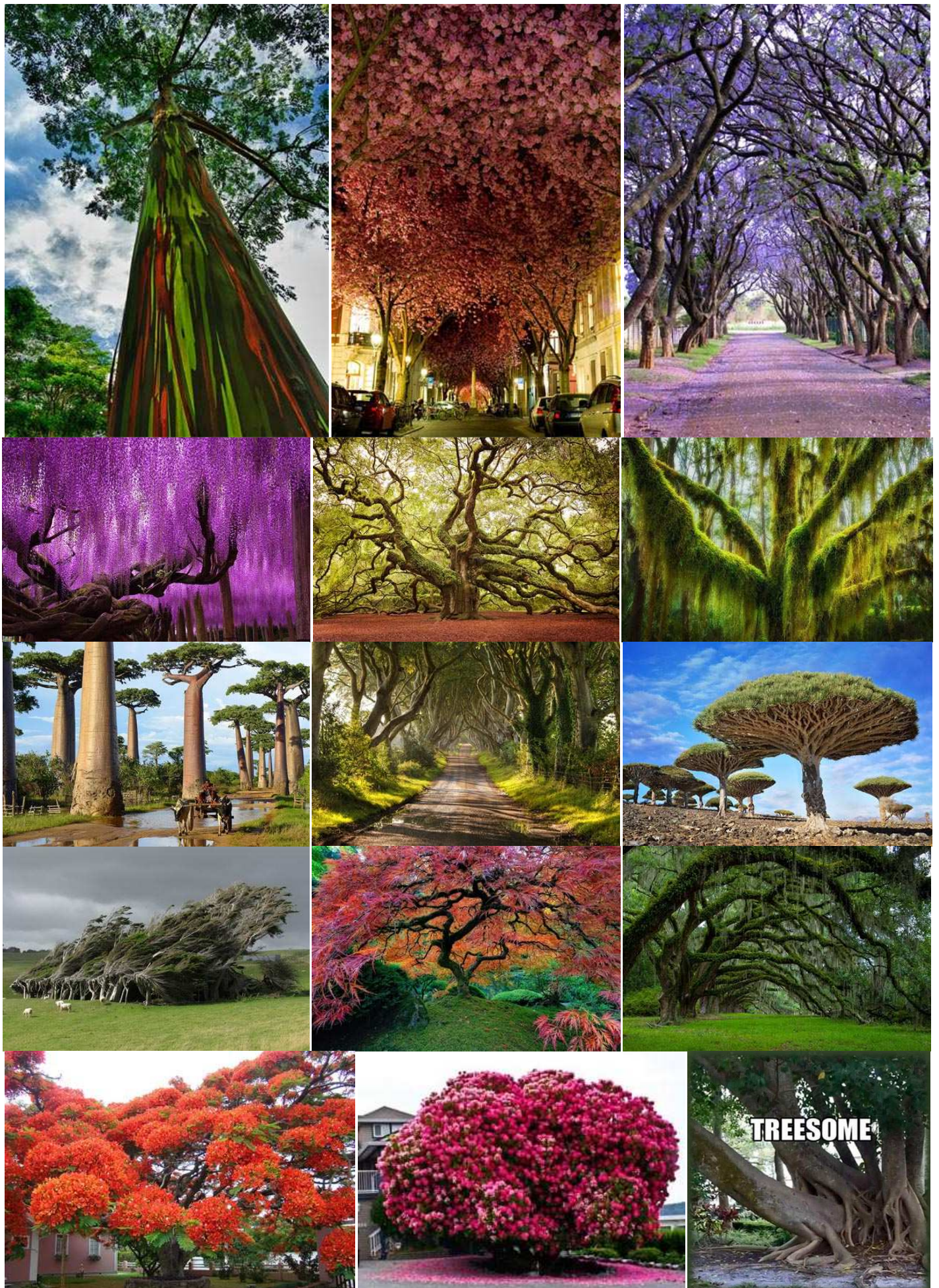
Beer-lovers should be warned, however, that in order to reap the rewards of your pints in the bedroom, experts stress beer should only be drunk in moderation.

Three blokes are driving around, drinking beers and having a laugh when the driver looks in the mirror and sees the flashing lights of a police car telling him to pull over. The other two are really worried. "What are we going to do with our beers? We're in trouble!" "No", the driver says, "it's OK, just pull the label off your bottle and stick them on your foreheads", and pulls over. The police officer then walks up and says, "You lads were swerving all around the road back there. Have you been drinking?" "Oh, no, officer", says the driver, pointing to his forehead, "We're trying to give up, so we're on the patch."





*WOULD YOU LIKE SOME AUTUMN PICS AWESOME TREES?*



*Left to right from top:* Rainbow Eucalyptus, Hawaii; Cherry trees, Bonn; Jacarandas, South Africa; Angel Oak, Carolina; 144 year-old Wisteria, Japan; Antarctic Beech, Oregon; Baobab, Madagascar; Dark Hedges, Northern Ireland; Dragonblood, Yemen; Windblown, New Zealand; Japanese Maple, Oregon; Oaks, Carolina; 125 year-old Rhododendron, Canada; Flamboyant, Brazil. Treesome.



**OLD FRIDAY AT WELTONS (*CRAFT XC*):** With many on the Turkish Nash Hash trip to Fethiye, the Weltons Old Ale launch had passed us by until Ging Gang suggested we should go. As it was their 20<sup>th</sup> anniversary she was right, we should, but first the question of how, in her advanced stage of pregnancy she was going to partake? Turns out it was only her 40<sup>th</sup> birthday and there was still the Morris and company to enjoy so Angel & I went to meet GG and Testiculator, the girls both on chauffeur duties giving us lads the chance to fully appreciate the ales. Traditionally the first pint has to be the Old but they'd put a few specials on for us to enjoy including the Real Old (a blend of last years Old, seasoned for 9 months in whisky oak barrels, with this years new brew); Old Cocky 20; and the Twelvetreets Saison, named after local boy and England Rugby player Billy, who'd popped along to the brewery earlier in the day to give it his seal of approval. Fantastic stuff and at £2/ pint including all the usual entertainment as well as a well-stocked cheeseboard, made for a great night!

After a couple of lovely Olds in **#1 the Swan**, Malibog and Bouncer were dropped off at the top of George Street for the first of the Wetherspoons, **#2 the Cliftonville**. Just too late Malibog realised his bus pass was in Angels car but his run down the road wasn't enough to get it back, although it did help the thirst as we settled down to watch the first half of the Rugby final. Making light work of the nachos, the first course on our progressive supper as the tour progressed, and with no more joining us at this stage, we struck gold at half-time perfectly hitting the bus to Churchill Square to catch the 2<sup>nd</sup> half in **#3 the Bright Helm** in West Street. 'Spoons number 3 and pub **#4 Post & Telegraph** was absolutely heaving but we managed to secure a table, and eventually some chairs, for our 2<sup>nd</sup> course of veg burgers. We ended up sharing, and having a good laugh, with a lovely couple from London who were well into the idea of hashing! As we strolled towards the Hand-in-Hand we found ourselves at a bus stop just as the Whitehawk bus pulled up so it was b\*gger the bus pass and on we leapt to meet up with Cyst Pit and pals at **#5 the Bush**. Whilst Malibog caught up with some zzzz's we discussed the lack of handpumps with the bar maid and watched Lewis take the Formula One World Championship, as I mused on Bogeymans reasons for skipping the afternoon so he could watch the sport! A thirst was developing and beer, as well potentially, as pudding was calling so our group now of 5 headed on to our 4<sup>th</sup> 'Spoons of the day at pub **#6 the West Quay**. Somehow the pudding got overlooked in all the excitement and silliness of Mike's mad mate meeting more, but we did further damage to the beer festival menu before calling a cab home and thus another great CRAFT hash was wrapped up! Well mostly, as it's worth also mentioning Malibogs original proposal which included starting in **Dolphin and Anchor** Chichester, hit the **George** in Littlehampton (which we did the Thursday before), stop off in Worthing for the **Three Fishes** and **Timothy Shelley** (which Malibog did solo). Like the rest of this insane plan, **The Hatters** Bognor fell by the wayside, but I also had additional festival success with the **Carron Works** in Falkirk and the **Moon Under Water** in Leicester Square. Marvellous stuff!

[illegible]

We first had the idea of the Beer Lovers Marathon in 2012 during the Marathon du Médoc. It was the first marathon for many of us and we really had a good time. Although it was 32°C, the costumes, the bands, the atmosphere and the tasting really helped us to finish this mythical distance with a smile on our face. On our way back we asked ourselves "Why don't we have a similar event in Belgium. We have a world reputation in folklore, chocolates, beer, waffles, frites, etc. Shouldn't we organize this at home?". But due to lack of time and resources we didn't go further. We enjoyed the concept so much that the year after we took part in the "Champenoise", a shorter race, but full of bubbles. There again we dreamed about organising this at home.

The project really took off on September 29th 2014, the day following our participation in the Berlin Marathon. We went to the fitness to do a bit of biking to relax our muscles and we meet a woman with a "Marathon du Médoc" T-Shirt. We start a conversation and... MIRACLE, she was the wife of one of the founder of the Marathon du Médoc. We immediately exchange our emails and then the great adventure began! Two founders, Michel and Bruno, invited us to meet them in Bordeaux for a weekend and explained us everything about the Marathon du Médoc. Thanks to their advices we could build a project file that we submitted to the city councillor for tourism in Liège. And after some months and a lot of work, the project was accepted! Michel and Bruno promised to run the BLM in 2016! It will be an honour for us to welcome them. Not only they helped us running our first Marathon, but also helped us organizing this one! Weather running or organising, a Marathon is a tough thing to do! But with enough training, support and cheering, we can all reach our goals! <http://beerlovermarathon.be/en/home-3/>



*THE CRAZY WORLD OF RUGBY part 3...*

Following complaints made to the IRB about the All Blacks being allowed to motivate themselves by performing the 'Haka' before their games, the IRB Committee has now agreed to the following pre-match displays:

- 1.. The England team will chat about the weather, wave hankies in the air and attach bells to their ankles before moaning about how they invented the game and gave it to the world, and how it's not fair that everyone still thinks New Zealand are the best team in the world. *Sounds better than the haka!*
  2. The Scotland team will chant "You lookin' at me Jimmy?" before smashing an Irn Bru bottle over their opponents' heads. *But no bagpipes!*
  3. The Ireland team will split into two, with the Southern half performing a Riverdance, while the Northerners march the Traditional route from their dressing room to the pitch, via their opponents dressing room.
  4. Argentina will unexpectedly invade a small part of opposition territory, claim it as their own "Las In-Goals-Areas" and then be forcibly removed by stewards.
  5. Two members of the South African team will claim to be more important than the other 13 whom they will imprison between the posts whilst they claim the rest of the pitch for themselves.
  6. The Americans will not attend until almost full time. In future years they will amend the records to show that they were in fact the most important team in the tournament and Hollywood will make a film called 'Saving No.8 Lyle'.
  7. Five of the Canadian team will sing La Marseillaise and hold the rest of the team to ransom.
  8. The Italian team will arrive in Armani gear, sexually harass the female stewards and then run away.
  9. The Spanish will sneak into the other half of the pitch, mow it and then claim that it was all in line with European "grass quotas". They will then curl up under the posts and have a kip until half time, when their appeal for compensation against the UK Government will be heard.
  10. The Japanese will attempt to strengthen their team by offering good salaries to the key opposition players and then run around the pitch at high speed in a highly efficient manner before buying the ground (with a subsidy from UK Government).
  11. The French will declare they have new scientific evidence that the opposition are in fact all mad. They'll then park lorries across the halfway line, let sheep loose in the opposition half (much to the delight of the WELSH) and burn the officials.
  12. The Australians will have a barbie before negotiating lucrative singing and TV contracts in the UK. They will then invite all their mates to come and live with them in Shepherds Bush."
  13. Unfortunately the Committee were unable to accept the Welsh suggestion following representations from the RSPCA

[illegible]

## Qantas crew don All Blacks jerseys after World Cup defeat



The crew of Monday's Sydney to Auckland flight wore All Blacks jerseys, honouring a bet born on Twitter. The wager was inspired by some social media sparring - an earlier suggestion was for the losing airline to repaint its fleet in opposition colours. The Kiwis became the first team to defend the Rugby World Cup on Saturday, defeating the Wallabies 34-17. Air New Zealand started the Twitter exchange on Friday by tweeting a digitally altered photo of a Qantas plane painted completely black, with slogans including "Team All Blacks", "bound in black" and "simply the best". "We've been thinking about this wager. How about you paint your planes like this?" the airline said. Qantas responded with their own image of an Air New Zealand plane in bright Australian gold, saying they "think it needs a golden touch". Air New Zealand responded: "We wouldn't want to slow our planes down ... with all that extra paint", to which Qantas quipped: "We wouldn't think you'd be in a hurry to get here when you lose." Qantas planes usually fly in a white-and-red colour scheme, while Air New Zealand usually fly white aircraft with a black tail. The exchange was well-

received by rugby fans and Twitter followers, prompting a more realistic proposition. "How about this? On Monday in the air, your crew wear our jerseys," Air New Zealand suggested on Friday. "It's on! But let's not leave the pilots out!" Qantas agreed. Both companies then agreed to "take this offline" to formalise the bet. Air New Zealand thanked Qantas on Monday for being "good sports".

**onononononononononononononononon**

Are you an Aussie rugby fan? Are you feeling depressed?  
Then call NZRU helpline on 0800 10 10 10.... that's zero eight  
hundred, won nothing won nothing won nothing

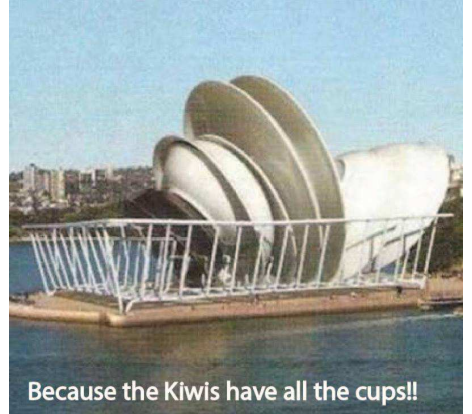
**onononononononononononononononon**

**Errata from last shoe:** South Africa won 2007. Comment should have read 2007 winners, doh!

*And finally, the Welsh view:* As much as it sucks to be

knocked out of the World Cup, at least we didn't spend millions hosting it only to finish 10<sup>th</sup> behind Japan.

## Why do Australians have all the saucers?



**Because the Kiwis have all the cups!!**





## In the news...

### Did you know???

Pumpkin seeds are packed with L-tryptophan, The Relaxing Amino Acid in Turkey! A handful of pumpkin seeds contain even more L-tryptophan than a whole turkey dinner. Eating pumpkin seeds reduces worries, promotes sleep, and boosts your mood.

fb/david avocado wolfe



### THAT MOMENT WHEN



**YOU BAT FOR 4 MINS  
SHORT OF 14 HOURS**

I don't agree with the new law on not smoking in a car with under 18's in it. Last week my kids got soaking wet in the rain while I was having a fag in the car. They were literally banging on the windows begging me to let them in, but as I explained to them, it's illegal. Stupid law really.

Apparently people driving in Hull have stopped smiling, They think you're not allowed to "smirk" in the car. So I was in my local supermarket and the check out lady said "Do you want a bag for life?" I said "No thanks. I married one about 25 years ago."

Back to the future day 21/10/15:



State visit by Chinese premier:

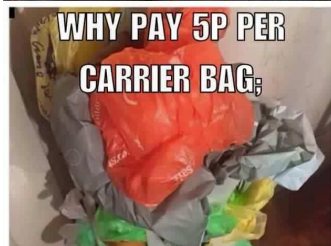


How to smuggle chocolate into a U.S. cinema:

**BREAKING NEWS: Asda customer tries to exit store without paying for his plastic bags!**

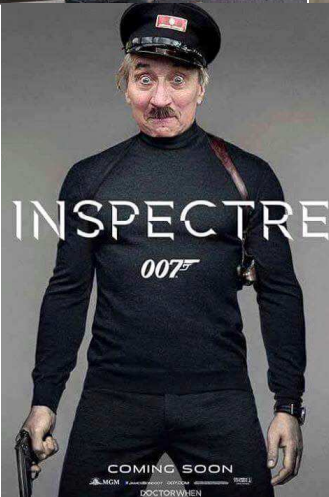


**WHY PAY 5P PER  
CARRIER BAG?**



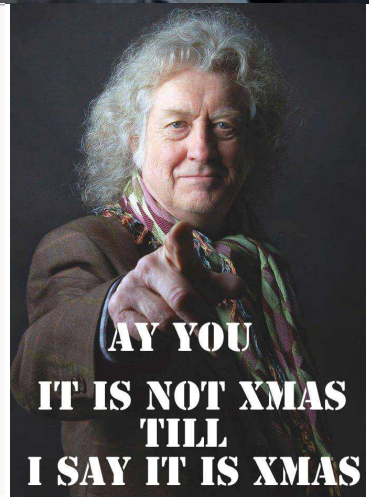
**WHEN YOU CAN BUY A  
TROLLEY FOR £19**

picCollage



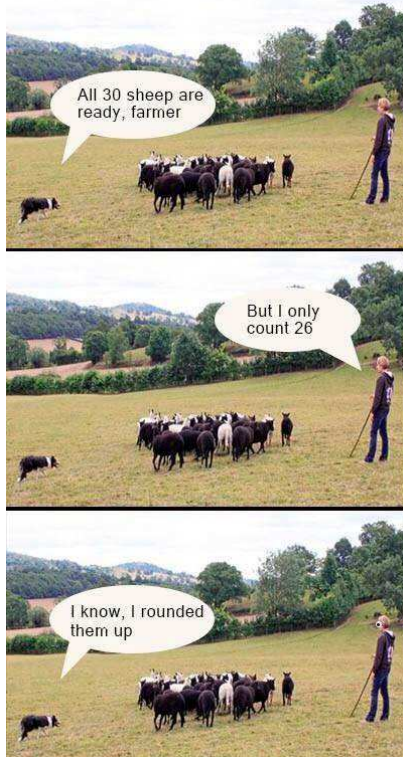
Scotland finally achieve independence

#Euro2016





- Don't ask me where I see myself in 5 years. It's not like I have 2020 vision!
- I hate street performers. Then again, I'm a mime, so I can't really talk...
- How easy is it to impersonate Victor Meldrew? a) don't b) leave it.
- I have a friend who thinks a USB is a back-up plan for the USA.
- Now there's something that needs addressing.....blank envelopes
- I'll tell you what's bugging me... GCHQ (apparently)
- I hate lollypop ladies...they make me cross!
- I bought a second hand time machine next Tuesday. They don't make them like they're going to anymore.
- Arab scientists have invented a time-travel device that can transport an entire country back to the middle ages. They're calling it 'Islam'.
- My missus complains that I act immature and she wants me to sit down and discuss it. She'll have to wait till after the conker season.
- I bloody love eBay, been able sell my homing pigeon 5 times now
- What's made of brass and sounds like Tom Jones? Trombones!
- These speed bumps on the road are rubbish. If anything, they slow you down
- My wife just bought a ruler from Smiths. Heaven knows I'm measurable now
- Passport - check, plane tickets - check, spending money - check. The things y
- Our local librarian passed away recently, so at her funeral we held a minutes
- I told my ex I feel like killing him. He told me I need professional help. So I
- A Redneck was taking a walk in the country. In a field he noticed something "any horns?" he asked the farmer. "Well sir, they can damage their horns so v
- hacksaw. You can also treat young calves so their horns never grow. And some
- farmer replied. He then continued, "But this cow doesn't have any horns bec
- There is no reason to tailgate someone in the slow lane when I'm already doi
- thing, those flashing lights on top of your car look ridiculous.
- My CD drive broke yesterday so I went to PC World to pick up a new one. I e
- to point me to the right section, and did they have a white one to match the
- being racist and not willing to consider other colours, and it wasn't "broken"
- encouraging it to lead a full life to the best of its abilities. It was then I rec
- What do we want? Fewer acronyms When do we want them? ASAP
- This bloke said to me: 'I'm going to attack you with the neck of a guitar.' I sa
- FACEBOOK is a lot like ancient Egypt - people writing on walls and worshipping
- I'm really pleased with my vegetable patch. Haven't wanted a vegetable in w
- I went past the house I grew up in the other day, I knocked and asked if I c
- door in my face. My parents can be really obnoxious at times.
- There was panic in Downing Street yesterday when the WHO released their



- Samantha Cameron is thinking about divorcing David. "On what grounds?" "Pigamy."
- I think someone should check David Cameron's Twitter account for Spam.
- Jeremy Corbyn is planning to bring in women-only carriages on trains, to keep them safe from male passengers. Fair enough, as long as they also bring in men-only roads, to keep them safe from women drivers. We don't want accusations of sexism now, do we?
- A grammar school boy was anxious to improve his romantic life. He got a book from the library entitled How to Hug. He read it cover to cover without much enlightenment. He then discovered to his dismay that it was Volume 7 of the Encyclopedia.
- Fell asleep in the chair and woke up to find some git had put a teabag in my mouth! I hate being treated like a Mug...
- I so wish Whoopie Goldberg had married Peter Cushing! And Britney Spears should have married Bryan Ferry.
- Two dogs sat at a bar. First dog turns to the second dog and says "I heard a brilliant joke yesterday" Second dog says "Lets hear it then" First dog "knock kno..." Second dog goes mental.
- I went to the inventor of Optrex's funeral today. There wasn't a dry eye in the house.
- My Father always said to me.. "Son you can be what you want to be. The sky's the limit!" Shame really as I wanted to be an astronaut.
- As the coffin was being lowered into the ground at a Traffic Warden's funeral, a voice from inside screams : "I'm not dead, I'm not dead. Let me out!" The Vicar smiles, leans forward, sucking air through his teeth and mutters, "Too late, mate, the paperwork's already done"



# THE



# END

Last week, I checked into the Four Seasons in Palm Beach and was a bit lonely. I thought, "I'll call one of those men you see advertised in phone books for escorts and sensual massages."

I looked through the phone book & found a full page ad for a guy calling himself Tender Tony -- a very handsome man with assorted physical skills flexing in the photo. He had all the right muscles in all the right places, thick wavy hair, long powerful legs, dazzling smile, six pack abs, and I felt quite certain I could bounce a quarter off his well oiled butt .... you get the picture. I figured, what the heck, I'll give him a call.

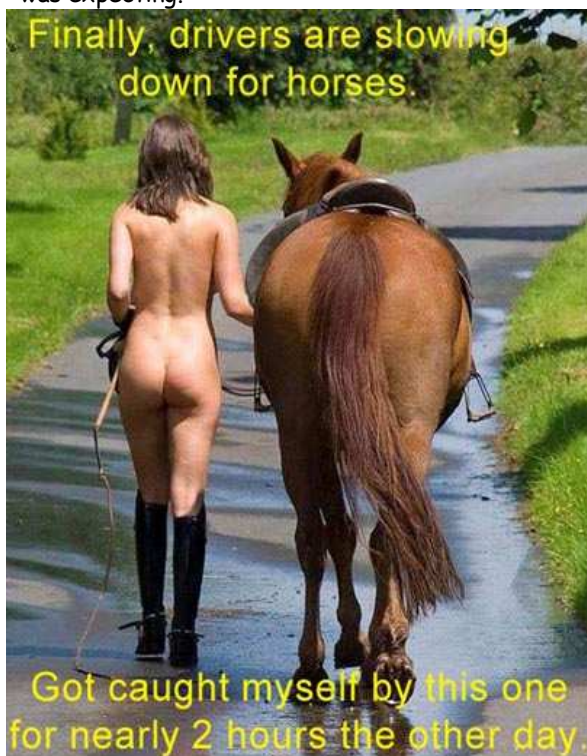
"Hello, ma'am, how may I help you?" . . . Oh my, he sounded sooo sexy! Afraid I would lose my nerve if I hesitated I rushed right in, "Hi, I hear you give a great massage, I'd like you to come to my room and give me one. No, wait, I should be straight with you. I'm in town all alone and what I really want is sex. I want it hard, I want it hot, and I want it now. Bring implements, toys, rubber, leather, whips, everything you've got in your bag of tricks. We'll go hot and heavy all night -- tie me up, cover me in chocolate syrup and whipped cream, anything and everything baby. Now how does that sound?"

He says, "Oh my God ... that sounds absolutely fantastic, but you need to press 9 for an outside line."

Attention teachers: never assign your class to paint "candlelight"



- A priest overseeing a gay wedding between two males was confused about how to address them, man and wife or man and man? After a bit of reflection he said "I now pronounce you MAN UNITED!"
- I was in a queue at the petrol station today and noticed the bloke's right arm in front of me was slightly darker than the other. He saw me looking so I nodded to his arm and said "taxi driver?" he replied "no, vet."
- What do they give them for breakfast at the Dignitas clinic? Cheerios
- My wife told me: 'Sex is better on holiday.' That wasn't a very nice postcard to receive.
- I woke up this morning at 8 and could sense something was wrong. I got downstairs and found the wife face down on the kitchen floor, not breathing! I panicked. I didn't know what to do. Then I remembered - the local cafe serve breakfast until 11.30.
- "Jesus Loves You." Nice to hear in church but not in a Mexican prison.
- Got caught having a piss in the local swimming pool today. The lifeguard shouted at me so loud I nearly fell in.
- During my prostate exam I asked the doctor, "Where should I put my pants?". "Over there by mine," was not the answer I was expecting.



Finally, drivers are slowing down for horses.

Got caught myself by this one for nearly 2 hours the other day.

A well respected doctor had sex with one of his female patients and felt guilty all day long. No matter how much he tried to forget about it, he just couldn't. The guilt and sense of betrayal of his patient were overwhelming.

But every once in a while, he'd hear an internal, reassuring voice in his head that said:

"Don't worry about it. You aren't the first medical practitioner to have sex with one of his patients and you won't be the last. And you're single. Just let it go."

But, invariably, another voice in his head would bring him back to reality, whispering: "You're a veterinarian, you sick bastard."

A boss said to his secretary, "I want to have s e x with you. I will make it very fast. I'll throw £1000 on the floor, by the time you bend down to pick it I'll be done."

She thought for a moment then called her boyfriend and told him the story. Her boyfriend then said to her, "Do it but ask him for £2000, pick up the money very fast he wouldn't even have enough time to undressed himself." So she agrees.

Half an hour goes by, the boyfriend decides to call his girlfriend. He asks, "What happened?" She responds, "The BASTARD used coins! I'm still picking and he is still f\*\*king!"