



# 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 - <i>Diary date for big celebration - see below.</i>

## XMAS BASH, PARTY AND AWARDS

Spreadsheet has agreed to manage the bookings as Ride-It, Baby will be away 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).

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**HASH NAMES & T-SHIRTS:** As most are aware Roaming Pussy has introduced a new shirt and is taking orders, which include names on the reverse. This has lead to a bit of a surge in naming those so far untagged, however, the patriarchs have asked that we try and avoid the excesses found particularly in US hashes. A fair point as there's nothing funny when a hash colleague bumps into you in the street while you're chatting to the vicar and refers to you as wnaker chops! It seems that whenever it's thrown out to the hash to decide, that is exactly what we get (Penguin Sh@gger; Fnckwit etc.) so I've tried to come up with names on my own. The problem, as you've already realised, apart from being undemocratic, is that my strange mind makes little / no sense without a lengthy explanation. There has been a marked increase in name suggestions for the uninitiated, which is good and healthy, but RA's will revert to getting mob agreement subject to the restraints that if it's too robust the suggestion will be canned so please be considerate!

Thank you.

**Bouncer**

## Bouncer

**ononononononononononononononononononon**

**BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2000<sup>th</sup> R\*N**

Just when we think we're getting somewhere along comes a major stumbling block! YHA want to charge us £315/ barrel of beer as they have to use their own supplier and have to add 'profit' (supposed to be a non-profit organisation). That works out, without wastage, to £4.40 per pint which is more than you'd pay at pretty well any pub, whereas St. Bernard can get us beer from as little as 85p per pint. All venue suggestions considered!

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## Beer & Running: A Running Store With 20 Beer Taps

Shoes & Brews opened in Longmont, Colo., last year as the first full-fledged beer and running operation in the U.S. There are a handful of bike shops in the U.S. with single beer taps and have been a few high-end denim stores that serve beer to its shoppers. Many running shops have happy hour runs and offer post-run beers, and there are also many breweries with an interest in running—including brew pubs that host regular group runs or produce running-themed beers—but Shoes & Brews is a one of a kind in the running world. Shoes & Brews is a full-service running store with an artfully designed shoe wall and all the apparel, accessories and nutritional items you'd find at any running shop. But this store also has 20 microbrew taps serving up good beer from the best breweries along Colorado's Front Range. In what should come as no surprise, it was started by a group of enterprising runners (including three former collegiate runners) who have an inkling for craft beer. "Shoes and Brews is a business built on two passions coming together—running and beer," says Ashlee Velez, one of the founders of the business. "It's all about being a social runner and a social beer drinker under one roof." Technically, the store and bar are two separate operations (both physically and financially), but they're under the same roof and share a logo. (The logo was designed by Boulder graphic artist Jason Simpson, a 1:12 half-marathoner and husband of world champion 1500m runner Jenny Simpson.) The two sides of the business are connected by a door in the middle of a short hallway, but runners and beer drinkers are free to visit either side at any time. So far the businesses are off to a good start, partially because it's the only running specialty store between Boulder and Fort Collins. The store's Thursday night group runs along St. Vrain Creek Path have become pretty popular and, as a result, the tap room part of the business often has an inordinate amount of people drinking quality beer in skimpy shorts or brightly colored spandex clothes. It also hosts Saturday morning runs and recently co-hosted a 5K run with Left Hand Brewing Company just down the creek path. While there's no pressure to be either a beer drinker or a runner at Shoes & Brews, the proprietors definitely do their best to spread their passions in a fun, low-key environment. The Thursday night runs often have running gear giveaways or a special presentation by local running coaches or running groups.

But the best integration of beer and running at Shoes & Brews is the opportunity to run an 800-meter time trial to determine the price of your first beer. In other words if you run a 3:30 half-mile, you pay \$3.30 for your first pint. If you can run 2:58, then you pay \$2.58. And yes, there have been a few runners who have paid some pretty cheap prices for their first beer. Local resident Billy Nelson, a 2008 U.S. Olympic steeplechase runner, owns the current Shoes & Brews record with the 1:57.1 that he ran on the store's opening weekend—an effort that earned everyone a round of \$1.57 beers. “What a fun event,” Nelson says. “Good thing I didn’t run 3 seconds slower or it would have had been 43 cents more!”

More at [http://running.competitor.com/2014/11/video/beer-running-running-store-20-beer-taps\\_118734#V1rXbq71OMrEtDoU.99](http://running.competitor.com/2014/11/video/beer-running-running-store-20-beer-taps_118734#V1rXbq71OMrEtDoU.99)



# The Hassocks

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

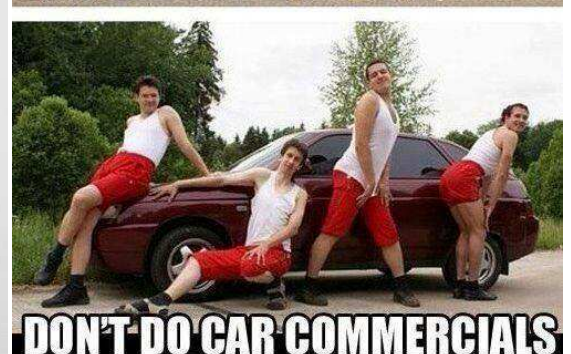
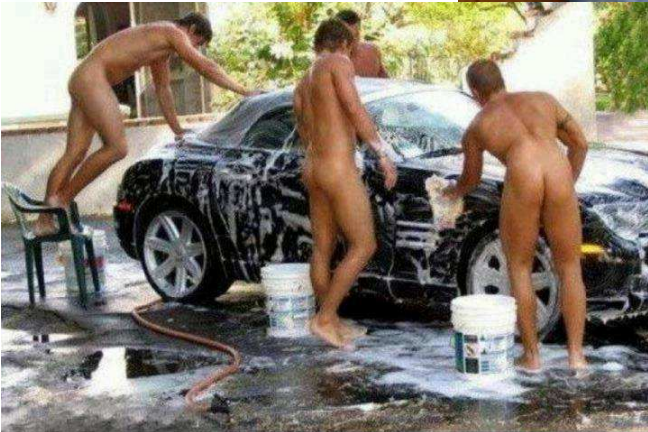
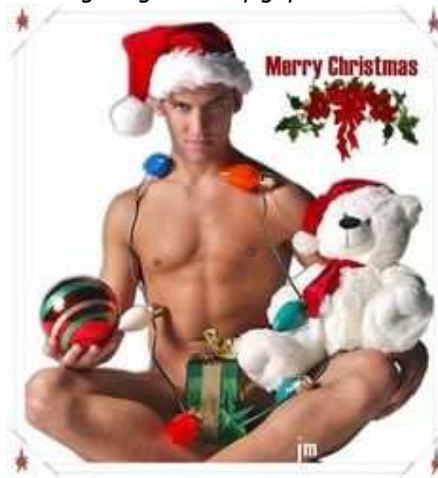
**Christmas Pudding** *with custard*  
**Tarte au Citron** *with cream*  
**Banoffee Pie** *with cream*

### Coffee & Mints

All dinners must be ordered in advance.

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

Here at trash towers we have always tried to accommodate other folks wishes. In a brief conversation at parkrun recently Random Sparkles asked that your editor should do away with the scantily clad ladies to an immediate and heartfelt cry of "Nooooo" from Lily the Pink and Peter Pansy. So she then requested a page 3 for the girls instead of the guys. The last time was March, so the internet was called into play and a quick trawl through some of the more monosexual pages provided the following images. Sorry guys, normal service will be resumed in the New Year, but I hope you girls are appreciative!

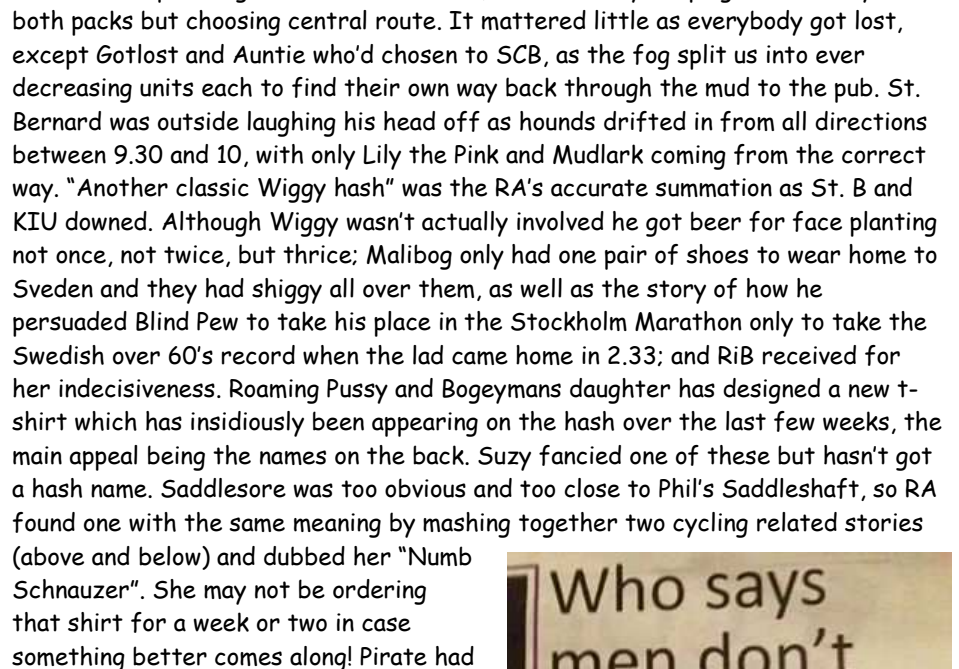
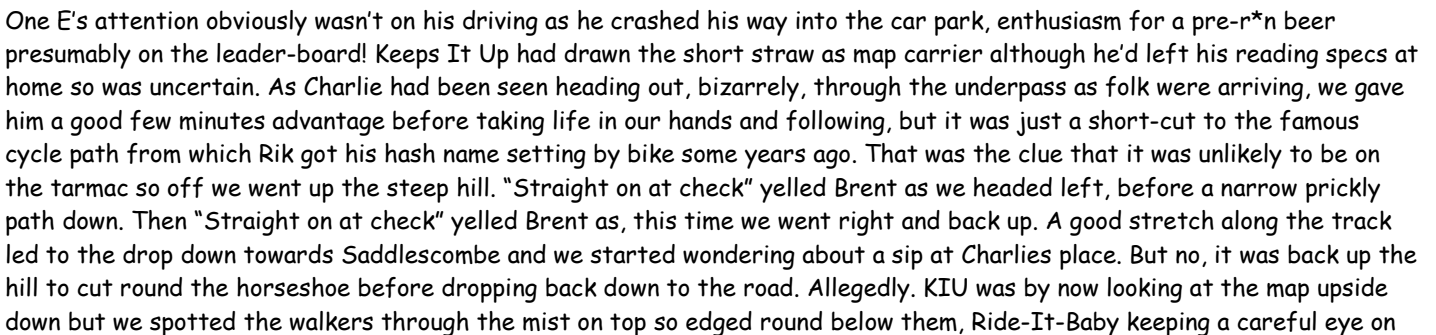
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After being disappointed 2 years ago by Asda's turkey, and last year by Aldi's 4 bird roast, I've got high hopes for this years Lidl Donkey.

As we get closer to the 2016 election year, US citizens must remember that they cannot trust Hillary Clinton to create American jobs. The last time she had a meaningful job, she outsourced it to Monica Lewinsky.... And Monica blew it.

**Plough, Pyecombe** Local Knowledge returned from an Aussie trip to discover he was down for the bonfire run, but it was too short notice. Luckily Whose Shout ended up hospitalised (only messing Pete! Hope you recover soon.), so the 9<sup>th</sup> became available, so Peter postponed and St, Bernard does what he does and came to the rescue to set a live trail.

The wife of one of the Brighton Hashers found out her dog could hardly hear, so she took it to the veterinarian. He found the problem was hair in its ears and cleaned both ears so the dog could hear fine. The veterinarian told the lady if she wanted to keep this from recurring, she could go to the pharmacy for 'Immac Hair Remover' and rub it in its ears once a month. The lady goes to the Pharmacy to get the 'Immac Hair Remover'. At the counter, the chemist tells her "If you're going to use this under your arms, don't use deodorant for a few days." The lady responds: "I'm not using it under my arms." She then says: "If you're using it on your legs, don't shave for a couple of days." The lady answers: "I'm not using it on my legs either. If you must know, I'm using it on my schnauzer." The pharmacist replies, "In that case, stay off your bicycle for a week."



Billy Connolly once told the story of while he was cycling in America he discovered a book called *Cycling Maladies*. Browsing its pages he found a section on penile numbness, that peculiarly gentleman's issue when cycling for a long time or with the saddle set incorrectly. Obviously this is more of an issue for Deano, but there must be a female equivalent and *Ride-It-Baby* suggested Pudendal Pins and Needles, or something. I would suggest, Your Honour, that the name proposed sums it up rather more succinctly! Meanwhile, the solution for chaps is apparently to stop and discreetly massage the affected area. Billy Connolly wrote to President Reagan (for he was incumbent) requesting that the book not be sold to the UK as we can't have the freckly faced youth of Great Britain pulling over to the side of the road for a wa\*k!



# Irrefutable Proof that SANTA is ODIN

Santa:  
known for  
serial  
trespassing  
and an  
unnatural  
interest in  
children



Odin:  
known for  
filling the  
seas with  
blood of his  
murdered  
great  
grandfather

You know him. You love him. You've probably sat on his lap and left him cookies. But Santa Claus, that jolly fat man known worldwide for spreading Christmas joy to well behaved children, has a dark secret. Santa had another gig long before he donned the red suit. Santa is in fact, Odin, the decidal king of the Norse gods. And here's the irrefutable proof.

Note: Young  
children  
instinctively  
know of Santa's  
sketchy past.



Go on  
Timmy, sit  
on Santa's  
lap.



But, Santa smells  
like mead and  
brimstone!

## THE VIKINGS

A quick primer on the Norse people (lovingly referred to as the Vikings): From the eighth to eleventh centuries, Vikings spread across Europe and into Asia and Africa like some kind of axe-wielding super virus.



## ODIN

The Vikings had a rich culture and belief system. Chief among the Norse gods was Odin, the god of wisdom, magic, poetry, and war (actually, many of the Viking gods were gods of war. Vikings really liked war).

In the Norse creation myth, Odin slew the original god, Ymir, who was also Odin's great-grandfather. From Ymir's corpse, Odin created the world - the oceans from his blood, the mountains from his bones, the heavens from his skull. Odin spent most of his time in pursuit of wisdom, a quest for which he sacrificed an eye and even hung himself by the neck for nine days.

Odin was often depicted as a wandering old wizard with a long white beard. Tolkien used this image of Odin, the grey wanderer, as a basis for Gandalf the Grey.



## VIKING ROOTS

Norse tradition was passed through story telling, poetry and song. So when Christianity blitzed its way across Viking territory like...well, like Vikings, it was easy for this new belief system to supplant Norse culture. But the Norse traditions are still there, right beneath the surface.

We invoke the names of the Norse deities on a daily basis: Wednesday - Odin's Day; Thursday - Thor's Day; Friday - Freya's (and Frigg's) Day.

Many still celebrate the Spring Equinox the Norse way, paying homage to Eostre with rabbits and painted eggs. We celebrate the Fall Equinox by dressing as the dead and carving faces into gourds.

Vikings really knew how to celebrate a holiday. They were like a race of bearded Martha Stewarts.

And we celebrate the Winter Solstice much as the Vikings celebrated Yule, by caroling and decorating our homes with evergreens.

Of course, Yule celebrations also included Odin. And Odin's role in Yule is what gave us our beloved Santa Claus. Let's take a closer look at the similarities...



## THE SANTA / ODIN CONNECTION

Both Santa and Odin are creepy old, German, shapeshifting wizards blessed with bearded awesomeness. Before Coca-Cola reinvented him in the 1930s, Santa was a tall, wizardly-looking fellow, much like Odin, the grey wanderer.



## SAME DIGS

Santa and Odin have virtually the same digs. Santa lives in a secret hideout near the North Pole. Odin hails from the frozen wastelands of Northern Europe. These two locales may seem worlds apart, but to most of the world, it's just that cold place way up North where no sane person would ever live.



## SAME CREW

Santa lords over an army of elvish slaves. Odin (prior to granting the title to Freyr) was the Lord of Alfheim, land of the elves.



## SAME RIDE

Odin rides an eight legged horse named Slepnir. Santa rides a sleigh pulled by eight tiny reindeer. But the switch to reindeer was artistic licence taken by Clement C. Moore in "Twas the Night Before Christmas". Before then, Santa's favorite method of transport was also a horse.

When, what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
 Just like opening great battle-horns, did appear,  
 A white-late sleigh and eight tiny reindeer.



Note: Rumors that Rudolph and his red nose were inspired by Slepnir's habit of feasting on the entrails of Odin's enemies is unsubstantiated.



## SAME M.O.

We're all familiar with Santa's tradition of flying around the world on December 25th, of the leaving of cookies, and the filling of stockings.

But Norse children also anticipated the coming of Yule, for it meant a visit from Odin. Late December marked the end of the great hunt, when Odin would ride through the villages. Children would fill their boots with straw and set them by the hearth for Slepnir. In return, Odin would fill the boots with toys and candy.

Children never left cookies for Odin, leading some to believe that Odin fed exclusively on fear and puppies.



## CONCLUSION

Santa arrived in territories settled by the Vikings right around the time Paganism was replaced by Christianity. Paying homage to Odin was forbidden, but Santa Claus was right there to take his place.

Same M.O., same ride, same crew, same digs.

Santa is Odin.

So stop thinking Tim Allen in a fat suit. Think Anthony Hopkins with a battle axe.

QED



## REHASHING (ctd.)

**PEP Ditchling** St. Bernard was our hare again for what was billed as the annual bonfire r\*n but earlier rain put paid to that. The usual back door exit led to a tour over to Ditchling where we've got to know pretty well every footpath recently and sure enough, after a quick jog down the Sussex Border Path we reversed the path from the Foxes route to head back along Underhill and the Nye. Major confusion occurred in the village as hare had slipped a hint to RiB about the locale of the sip, but most of the pack overshot and had to drop back down. From here it was a sprint back to Pete's for bangers and Harveys, then fireworks courtesy of Boges and Bob. In the circle St. Bernard was downed for 16 miles in 2 weeks. Bogeyman for the fireworks nominated Roaming P. There was a bit of a mix-up last week as Bushsquatter lost her shoes from the pub rack, resolved when Psychlepath had them but both claimed they were last out. So a new shoes call was made but only Cheryl downed from the boot. Bouncer had promised a beer at the end of his 100<sup>th</sup> parkrun, but failed to deliver on the day so Lily the Pink, Peter Pansy and Random Sparkles were all rewarded after turning up with that faint hope. Peter Pansy was awarded numpty for his flappy feet, but must've upset Wiggy who told him to respect his elders as he's 2.5 times older. Spreads then took the chair to remind everyone about Xmas, before Lily the Pink downed Bouncer who'd turned up with no shoes. In the background Airman suggested we should all pop a little extra in the pot for fireworks next year and Prince Crash recruited Emily for Burns hash. Another great hash!

**Swan, Falmer** Fresh from his success setting for Henfield from this pub, Wiggy did the deal to open on a Monday, totally failing to pick up on the Brighton game the same night! This disrespect to the former owner Big John (in whose day we would habitually mutter Tchaikovsky under our breath sticking with Russian rather than shouting Seagulls and get kicked out!) reflected itself in the run. Basically a charge through Stanmer park, wizzle down the lane (where LTP vouched an opportunity missed with the lovely side path through the woods!) and back through the trees above the Uni where even the hare got lost and took a Cook's tour home. In the pub we found a brace of Russells, Sarah and Simon as their son was working at the Amex. A quick circle as RA was ill meant that the nutters Anybody, Pirate and Prof who'd r\*n to Ditchling and back got missed. Another great hash.

**Fox HH** There was a strange familiarity about this r\*n which stuck rigidly to the Rik formula of a cheeky cross-country followed by lots of road and a sip at hares house! A brief circle took place at Psychlepaths place where hare was downed but a late return to the pub and delayed grub prevented more on the subject despite a heated debate between Lily the Pink and One Erection over who should preside! Another great hash!

**Gardeners Arms Sompting.** Theoretically a St. Andrews day hash precious few were dressed in blue and white, despite the new t-shirts filtering through! We were warned before the off that this was a dangerous hash, and the pre-hash Elf'n'Safety included

massive clues as to the route as well as a caveat that hare was ill so was pissing off as soon as we were all back. In the end it was a straightforward dash over to the footbridge to cross the A27 via the rec and a cheeky twitten. From here trail led up to the wilds and a confusing section round the clump which, once the anticlock was established, inevitably led to Steepdown via a series of alternatives. The return was mostly obvious past the pylons cutting up to Sompting road and back via the school, although again many variations were used. As usual the pub were generous to a tee so Rik took hares down down for last week. Peter Pansy was awarded as a non-runner. Lily the Pink arrived late but Bentley sniffed out trail for him. Prof was awarded for leading an SCB route over the footbridge, and after much debate, Numb Schnauser was renamed Saddlesore (the suggested Numb Bum rejected but as Phil had opted for his old name Chopper on the blue and white shirt, the saddle reference was freed up). Peter Pansy awarded numpty to Ride It Baby who'd left Pondweed at home last week. And finally, Cooperman was downed as he'd shown most interest in the left-over beer! Another great hash!

## SORTED OUT YOUR PRESENTS YET?

### The espresso maker of home brewing:

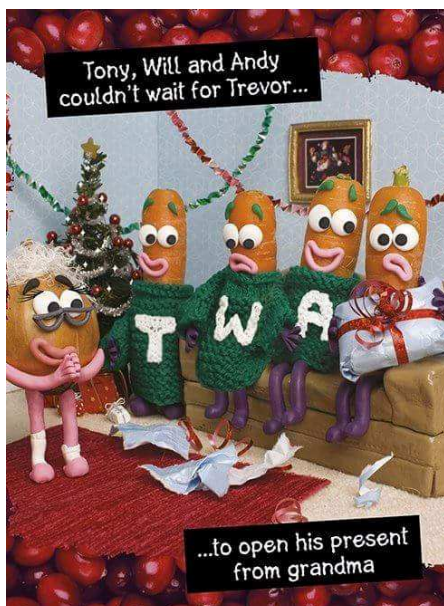
Home-brewing your own beer is a popular hobby for beer lovers, but it can be laborious, time-consuming and complicated, especially for novices.

The Picobrew Zymatic is billed as "an espresso maker" for beer - the world's first fully-automatic, all-grain brewing system.

It also has an online social element, with community recipes which are plotted on a world map. The device was funded last year as a crowd-funded Kick-starter project, and is now in production, selling at around £1,300. *And Cyst Pit wants one!*



Oh dear Grandma...



The Quality Street effect:



How to repackage chocolate ladytoys:



His and hers:



"I bought the wife a white horse for Christmas, got a great deal" "How many hands?" "They're called hooves you twat!" "My mother-in-law always complains, no matter what I buy her for Christmas. Yet again she's asked for a surprise gift so I've got her a gift voucher for Dignitas. Father Christmas got me an HD television last week - it was my New Years resolution... Christmas must be close, I've just seen my first Cadbury creme egg. Christmas - What other time of the year do you sit in front of a dead tree and eat candy out of your socks?"

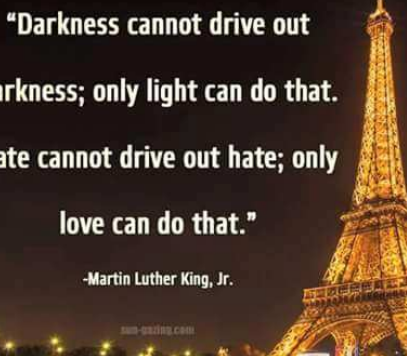
It was a mist and mellow fruitfulness day as 68 Hashers descended on Forestside village hall causing mayhem in the small parking area much to the consternation of Malibog who was wandering around shouting "don't put it in here, put it in there!". No one was listening to him (so, what's new?). Most of the Hashers were from the Isle of Wite, or White or Wight or Wyte or however Treefeller spells it, one recognisable face being that of Iggy and his semi human companion Beer Pump, as well as a reasonable contingent from Brighton H7. There was a committee of Hares on hand to attempt an explanation of the flour arrangement. Also they had placed chocolates at the end of some of the Falsies, which was fine as long as you could recognise a Falsie. Soon we were on our way and queuing to mount the stile into Stanstead Forest.

Competition for chocolate fixes kept us moving along at a good pace despite someone's largish pooch getting in the way at every opportunity. Having almost reached Rowland's Castle we turned north west and another Fish Hook meant counting to much more than five before reaching the On-In after one hour and fifteen minutes of mellow hashing.

We then consumed the nosh, a few more samples from the cask, and did a lot more nattering into the early afternoon. Much praise and appreciation must go to organisers Baldrick, Thumper, and Kinky, Chefs Tigger and Treefeller, Washer Uppers (with the mild green hands) Olive Oil and Popeye, Dryers Tigger, Soapbox, BloodyL and others, oh yes! the Hares Snake Charmer, Dag, Pancsi and Splasher, and you! if I forgot to mention you.

[illegible]

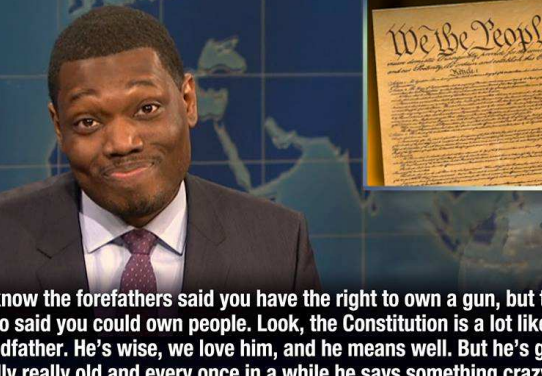
The net joins in the party pisstaking:



**"Darkness cannot drive out  
darkness; only light can do that.  
Hate cannot drive out hate; only  
love can do that."**

**-Martin Luther King, Jr.**

[www.godsp.com](http://www.godsp.com)



I know the forefathers said you have the right to own a gun, but they also said you could own people. Look, the Constitution is a lot like our grandfather. He's wise, we love him, and he means well. But he's getting really really old and every once in a while he says something crazy and we gotta go to the other room and discuss what we gonna do about him.

Michael Che

## I'm dreaming of a Whyatt Christmas:



A man is dating three women and wants to decide which to marry, so at Christmas he gives them each £5,000 to see what they do with the money. The first has a total makeover at a fancy beauty salon, gets her hair done, buys some new outfits and dresses up very nicely for him. She tells him that she's done this to be more attractive because she loves him so much. The second uses the money to buy him a new set of golf clubs, some gizmos for his computer, and some expensive clothes. As she presents these gifts, she tells him that she has spent all the money on him as she loves him so much. The third invests the money in the stock market and earns several times the £5000. She returns his £5000 and reinvests the remainder in a joint account. She tells him that she wants to save for their future because she loves him so much. The man thought hard about what each woman had done with the money, then married the one with the largest breasts.

## THE CHRISTMAS GAME:

All you need are sturdy paper plates and pens for each player. The host tells the players to put their paper plate on their head. Then the host will give a series of instructions for the players to draw on their paper plates (that are on their heads) without looking.

Here are the instructions:

1. Draw a line for a floor.
2. Draw a Christmas Tree. Add decorations if you feel so inclined.
3. Draw a star on top of your tree.
4. Draw a fireplace with a mantel next to the tree.
5. Draw a stocking hanging from the mantel of your fireplace.
6. Draw a present below the tree.

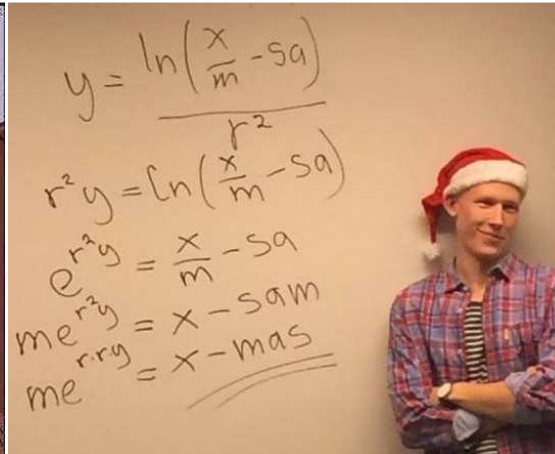
After the six steps have been given, let everyone look at their masterpieces. Get ready for a serious giggle fest.

Then have players count up how many points they received by following this rubric:

1. 2 points if the tree touches the floor.
2. 2 points if your stocking is touching your mantel.
3. 1 point if your star touches your tree.
4. 1 point if your star is above your tree.
5. 1 point for every Christmas ornament ball that is ON your tree, etc.
6. 1 point if your fireplace doesn't touch the tree (it's a fire hazard!).
7. 1 point if you actually drew something decorative on your stocking (or something cute, like a tiny kitten peeking out).
8. 2 points if your present is under your tree.

[illegible]

**Some intellectual Christmas stuff for Prof:**



Santa's sledge broke down on Christmas Eve. He flagged down a passing motorist and asked, "can you help me fix my sledge?" "sorry" the motorist replied, "I'm not a mechanic I'm a chiropodist." "Well, can you give me a toe?."

I love Christmas, it's the only time that you can ask the mother in law if she wants stuffing and get away with it.

I'm addicted to Christmas dinners, doctors tell me the only way to get over it is to go cold turkey.

'Twas the night before Christmas, and all through the house, Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse... I really should have invested in one of those carbon monoxide detectors.

I bought my neighbour a book for Christmas 'Cheap & Easy Vegetarian Cooking' It's perfect for her, because not only is she vegetarian...

I've been invited round a neighbours for a pre Christmas drink with nibbles. They treat that cat like royalty.

Just saw Chris Rea at the train station. He's a bloody liar!

I was asked to take part in a Christmas carol sing along. Each person required to do a solo, when the conductor got to me he said "Deck The Halls" So I did. Mr and Mrs Hall weren't happy, black eyes and a broken nose and I broke a nail...

SEVERE WEATHER WARNING FOR CHRISTMAS DAY ... expect strong wind from Brussels

I've never had a Christmas jumper before. I finally gave in on Saturday and bought one with a robin on it. I chose it because it was going cheap.

'Mum can I please have a dog for Christmas?' 'No you'll have turkey like the rest of us!'

Darth: Luke, I know what you are getting for Christmas. Luke: How could you possibly know that? Darth: Luke, I have felt your presents.

Last Christmas I started drinking advocaat in the morning, and from then on it just snowballed.

Where do pirates buy their Christmas presents? Aaaarrrrrgos

My wife has just asked me to pick up some Christmas crackers from Tesco....I can only find Jacobs.

The downside of being a bomb disposal technician? It takes 6 hours to open my Christmas gifts...

Oscar Pistorius parents have bought him a new Artificial limb for Christmas..... It's not his main present, just a stocking filler

Hope I get a better Christmas present this year. Last year I was given a Bonnie Tyler sat-nav. It was crap. Had to return it.

Kept telling me to turn around, and every now and then it fell apart.

## A last few Christmassy pics and jokes!



**Christmas opening hours**

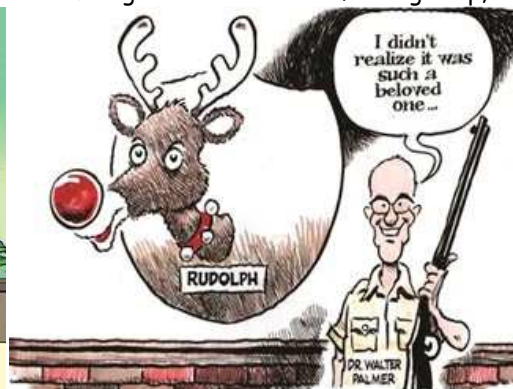
Please make sure you check our seasonal opening hours to avoid disappointment!

Tuesday 22nd December	Open 24hrs
Wednesday 23rd December	Open 24hrs
CHRISTMAS EVE	OPEN 24hrs
CHRISTMAS DAY	OPEN 24hrs
BOXING DAY	OPEN 24hrs
Sunday 27th December	Open 24hrs
Monday 28th December	Open 24hrs
Tuesday 29th December	Open 24hrs
Wednesday 30th December	Open 24hrs
NEW YEAR'S EVE	OPEN 24hrs
NEW YEAR'S DAY	OPEN 24hrs
Saturday 2nd January 2016	Open 24hrs
Sunday 3rd January 2016	Open 24hrs

We hope you don't need to visit hospital over the festive period, but we'll be here if you do.  
Merry Christmas from all NHS staff



My parents were so poor when I was young, when I asked for a "Transformer" for Christmas they gave me a caterpillar !  
I'm just nipping down to Iceland to do some Christmas shopping. My daughter says she wants lots of frozen stuff this year.  
T.V advert says, It's not Christmas without M & S. I know, then it would be Chrita.  
STUCK for ideas this Christmas?..... Buy someone a Fridge and watch their face light up, as they open it..



A jockey was riding the favourite and was well ahead. Then, at the 5 furlong mark he was hit on the head with a turkey. At the 6 furlong mark he was hit on the head with a box of Christmas Crackers. At 7 furlongs he was hit on the head with a bottle of sherry. Because of this he came last. He immediately went to the stewards to complain that he had been hampered.



Vladimir Putin is changing his name to Ebenezer Scrooge... Because if he gets his way, there will be no Turkey this Christmas.  
If ISIS have been inside Turkey and messing with Brussels, I don't think I'm gonna bother with Christmas dinner this year.  
It has just been announced that Santa will have a new reindeer working with him this Christmas. His name is Rudolf the Brown nosed reindeer. He's just like Rudolf the Red Nosed Reindeer only he can't stop as quickly.

Cop on a horse says to the little girl on a bike, "Did Santa get you that?" "Yes," replies the little girl. "Well tell him to put a reflector light on it next year!" and fines her £30. The little girl looks up at the cop and says, "Nice horse you've got there, did Santa bring you that?" The cop chuckles and replies, "He sure did!" "Well," says the little girl, "Next year tell Santa that the dick goes under the horse, not on top of it!"

# THE END



I just sat my girlfriend down on the sofa and said, "There's something I need to do." "What is it?" she asked, "You're scaring me." I said, "I don't want to be your boyfriend anymore." She immediately jumped up, punched me in the face and ran out of the house screaming, "Right before Christmas too, never ever talk to me again you piece of sh!t!!"

Bloody great, I thought. £1500 this engagement ring cost me.

Four old friends were playing their weekly game of golf. One remarked how nice it would be to wake up on Christmas morning, roll out of bed and without an argument go directly to the golf course, meet his pals and play a round. His friends all chimed in and said, "Let's do it! We'll make it a priority; figure out a way and meet here early, Christmas morning." Months later, that special morning arrives, and there they are on the golf course. The first player says, "Boy this game cost me a fortune! I bought my wife such a diamond ring that she can't take her eyes off it." The second guy says, "I spent a ton too. My wife is at home planning the cruise I gave her. She was up to her eyeballs in brochures." The third man says "Well my wife is at home admiring her new car, reading the manual." They all turned to the last one of the group who is staring at them like they have lost their minds. "I can't believe you all went to such expense for this golf game. I slapped my wife on the backside and said, Well babe, Merry Christmas! It's a great morning for either sex or golf," and all she said was, "You'll need a sweater."

Mr and Mrs Schmidt were sitting waiting on Christmas eve when they heard the sound of sleigh bells "Here he comes " said Mr Schmidt excitedly. Suddenly there was a terrible crash. Mr & Mrs Schmidt ran out into the garden. The shed was flattened and there were reindeer, presents, and a broken sleigh scattered all over the lawn. Santa was kickin Rudolph and shouting "I said land on the Schmidt house"

Tampax have confirmed that over the next few weeks the string on Tampons will be replaced with tinsel. A spokesman said "We thought it might be nice for the Christmas period "

When I was young, I used to search my parent's room in the run up to Christmas, so I'd know exactly what to expect. Although I never did receive the multi speed vibrating pleasure max 3000.



VW work on logo to win back customers.