



R-ns/trash #224 January 2016

All r*ns are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated.
All directions/ timinas are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
4th January 2016	1959	Beachy Head Tavern, Beachy Head	590 958	Lily the Pink
Directions: A27 east past Lewes to Drusillas roundabout. Right, 1st left then right over bridge, and right again. Left on A259 at T junction. Through East dean then right on B2103. Pub 2 miles on right. Est. 35 mins.				
11th January 2016	1960	Green Man, Horsted Keynes	RH17 7AS	One Erection
Directions: A23 north to A273 then B2112 through Ditchling to Haywards Heath. B2028 through Lindfield then right on Park Lane over bridge. Pub 2.5 miles on right. Est. 30 mins.				
18th January 2016	1961	Six Gold Martlets, Burgess Hill	314 191	Bogeyman
Directions: North on A23 to 1 st exit, A273. Through Stone Pound lights, straight on at next roundabout on B2036, then right at mini roundabout on Queen Elizabeth Way. Hard left at 2 nd mini roundabout on Church Road and pub is just on precinct before right-hand bend. Pot luck parking. Est. 15 mins. WETHERSPOONS Pub for CAMRA members with vouchers to spank!				
25th January 2016	1962	Partridge, Partridge Green	189 193	Prince Crashpian
Directions: A23 north past Pyecombe & next left on A281. Stay on A281 through Henfield, over river and next left B2116. Pub on right 1.5 miles. Est. 20 mins. BURNS HASH celebration #10. Tartan/Scottish fancy dress hash followed by supper, skits, and the usual silliness.				
1st February 2016	1963	The Moon, Storrington		
087 144	Aunty Jo			
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. Pub on High Street. Est 25 mins.				

on

RECEDING HARELINE:

08/02/16	Fox, Small Dole	Peter Pansy & Penguin Shagger
15/02/16	Chequers, Steyning	Anybody
22/02/16	Sportsman, Withdean	Pondweed
29/02/16	Queen Vic, Rottingdean	Prof
07/03/16	Bolney	Cliffbanger & Bushsquatter

CRAFT H3 #87: TBA*

HENFIELD H3: TBA*

HASTINGS H3: 14/02/16 Valentines day special. TBA*

*2016 - the year of indecision

Thought for the day:

Don't forget to set your scales back 10lbs this month!



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES:

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 2000th r*n - *Diary date for big celebration - see below.*

[illegible]

BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2000th R*N

We are still looking at the possibility of finding an alternative venue, and a couple of possible suggestions have been put forward. Any other ideas are welcome but in the meantime we are continuing negotiations on the beer price with YHA Southease, our own research suggesting that approximately half the catering managers quote would still give them a very nice profit!

[illegible]**3RD WINCHESTER HASH AWAY WEEKEND 18-21 MAR 2016**

Can you please advertise the Winchester Hash Caravan weekend. We decided after the first of these (Our 1500th) to do them as an annual event and to open it to all hashes, predominantly on the south coast but the more the merrier say I. Would you mind advertising it to Brighton / CRAFT (Friday nights run is ideal for a CRAFT hint hint)

The web page is http://www.worthyh3.co.uk/Social/Hash_Weekend_2016.htm

If people group themselves up to share caravans great if not we will group them up.

Hope you can make it

On On

Bika (Phil Henderson) Email: TMPHendy@hotmail.com

[illegible]

Ye Grande IOW Medieval Weekend Pontifications

Friday 1st July to Sunday 3rd July 2016.

Ye Grande Medieval Weekend will *"be held in Medieval Settings. Wi ancient paths to be trod, Ale to be drank, Traditional frolicking wi games N challenges N dancing of the ancient sorts."*

"The tax for the your English event will be just £99 of pounds, if ye pays up before 8th February 2016, or £119 if ye pays after that date. There be a £20 reduction to theses taxes if you're not stopping overnight in ye field. Not to be worrying about Foode , Drinke or Sleepe as all will be provided. But if ye a softie n wants to sleep under cover then bring ye own shelter as ye only getting a grass field wi facilities."



To join our Isle of Wight Medieval Weekend, use the Registration Form [HERE](http://home.clara.net/longwood/iwhhh/iwmedreg.pdf)
<http://home.clara.net/longwood/iwhhh/iwmedreg.pdf> or contact Baldric...

Note, if you're That Soft, there is a new Premier Inn being built near Lake, 2 miles to the east of the Site.

Quite a few of us already booked for this so if interested, get rego's in quick before the increment!

[illegible]

HHHi all.

ROTT 2016 is on. After much prevarication Apprentice Strap On has thrown himself into the job checking all the beers in all of the pubs. We now have the task of picking 2 from all those who want us, and finding a good trail. The event will be in the lumpy bit of Lincolnshire (i.e. the Wolds) September 16th-18th.

Registration is now open at:- <http://toedsh3-admin.com/rott2016/>

What is ROTT? Go to <http://toedsh3-admin.com/rottp2016/program.php> where you will find details.

On On

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JOHN BRADSHAW j.e.bradshawe@btinternet.com

PAGE
Inside 3 Today

Sexy fun with the Star Whores:



Scottish Fact File

There are three Scottish place names which contain only two letters-Oa, Ae, and Bu.

Five species of deer can be found in Scotland-Red Deer, Roe Deer, Fallow Deer, the small Sika from Japan, and Reindeer. The shortest scheduled flight in the world is one and a half miles from Westray to Papa Westray in the Orkneys. The trip takes 1 min 14 sec.

Edinburgh has more booksellers per head of population than any other city in Britain.

Britain's narrowest hotel is the Star in Moffat. It is 20 feet wide, has 8 bedrooms, 2 bars and a restaurant seating 70.

A Scottish mile is 1,984 yards compared to the norm of 1,760 yards.

The Lincoln Monument in Edinburgh's Old Carlton Cemetery was the first statue of an American president to be constructed outside the US.

There are approximately 450 golf courses in Scotland.

Whisky: Strathisla, in Keith, founded in 1785 is the oldest working malt whisky distillery in the Highlands.

Johnny Walker Red Label is the World's largest selling, and Tomatin Distillery is the largest in Scotland.

The Scottish people of today are made up of Scots, Picts, Britons, Celts, Angles, Vikings, Normans, Flemings, Dutch, Pakistanis, Sikhs, and Bangladeshi.

Loch Lomond is Britain's largest fresh water lake, 23 miles long and one and a half to five miles wide. There are 24 islands on it. Scotland is divided physically by "faults", which are great fractures of rock strata.

The Highland clearances in the 19th century resulted in the emigration of Scots to America, Canada, Australia and New Zealand. Landlords evicted tenants to make way for sheep, as mutton and wool were more profitable.

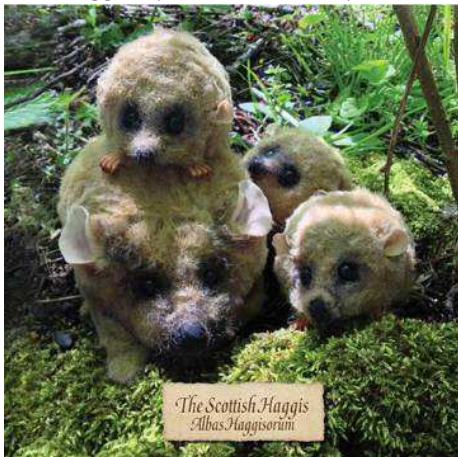
Scotland's national flag is the St. Andrew's cross-a white cross on a blue background - known as the Saltire. The Lion Rampant, often used to represent Scotland is in fact an illegal display of the banner.

Scotland's oldest inhabited castle is Dunvegan Castle on the Isle of Skye.

The largest ship ever built in Scotland was the Queen Elizabeth, launched in 1938. The smaller QE II was launched by Queen Elizabeth in 1967.

The population of Scotland is approximately 5.5 million.

Wild haggis spotted in countryside outside Edinburgh,



police warn the public, not to drink Irn Bru outside as the wee creatures pounce on anyone once they get the aroma of the fizzy drink, please take extra care if you wear kilts, skirts or loose

garments as they will be up your legs before you can say "see you jimmy, you're gettin' in"



Its area is 30,411 square miles including 787 islands.

Inverewe Gardens near Poolewe is in the same latitude as Siberia and Labrador but the plants grown there are sub-tropical-from South America, South Africa and the South Pacific. The Gulf Stream makes this possible.

Golf has been played at St. Andrews since arriving from Holland in the 15th C. The Old Course is the oldest in the world.

McGill University in Montreal was founded in 1744 by a Glasgow fur-trader of the same name.

The Witches Well on Edinburgh Castle Esplanade marks the spot where more than 300 witches were burned between 1479 and 1722.

A large proportion of Indian tea plantations were developed by Scots. By the late 1800s, a Glasgow trader named Thomas Lipton controlled a tenth of the entire tea trade.

There are two river Dee's in Scotland, in the Grampian and Galloway regions.

In 1645 the bubonic plague devastated the city of Edinburgh.

Neil Armstrong, the first astronaut to land on the moon, was part Scottish.

Ceilidh is Gaelic for 'visit'. People in remote areas used to gather in each others' homes for entertainment, each contributing a song, a poem, a story or instrumental music.

Heather grows in great abundance in Scotland, as it thrives on the acid soil prevalent in many parts of the country.

Paisley was the world's leading producer of thread.

Oats is the chief crop in Scotland, because the cool, moist climate is most suited for growing that crop. Oats are able to grow on poor soil, which is common in the Highlands.

Alan Pinkerton, born in Glasgow founded the world famous detective agency.

John Muir, father of the American Conservation movement was born in Dunbar in 1838.

The most Scottish immigrants are in Canada. Australia is 2nd.

James IV came to the throne at age fifteen. King James practised dentistry and charged his patients for the extractions.

Outta the Way, It's the Weekend!!!



The Pints, The Pints Are Calling!!!

Red Lion, Shoreham As one of the few hashes without a photo section on the web page, hare decided this would be a good opportunity to rectify that and invited hounds to bring cameras along for a photo opportunity hash! The usual pie and a pint deal was on so after ordering it was off outside to find Bouncer in his customary position on a table waffling on about the proper dangers to be found tonight as opposed to the pretend hazards Pondweed claimed for the week before. After a short hop up the road first check was called very quickly by hare with a warning about the hedge down on the footpath. No problem to the hash though who simply trespassed their way past it! Keeps It Up went knee deep in one of the rabbit holes before we slipped down the hill to take on the barbed wire fence and speed crossing to the first photo check at the shepherd and sheep. The Kernish in



Mudlark came quickly to the fore as he mounted one of the flock, heedless of the fact that it was plastic and there was a camera present! A brief section of road and past the Shetland ponies we found ourselves on the Downs Link. Photo stop #2 was by the guardian heron which St. Bernard chose to climb this time. The FRB's charged across the footbridge, ignoring the memorial to the plane crash victims, so they only have themselves to blame for missing the "reflect" check, and then having to play catch-up down the riverbank towards town. A few early lights up the High Street led to the footbridge check, and again many went wrong before the Christmas tree provided more photos. Historic Shoreham was visited next with the old tennis courts in Windlesham Gardens being quickly followed by the facade of Buckingham House, and the old Mews.

Hare made an executive decision to shorten trail here and led the pack to the far corner of Buckingham Park before cutting back across the top to watch the line of hashers suddenly change direction for the charge of the torchlight brigade on to the sip. After the snowman tripwire hazard a profusion of hot snacks, nibbles and mulled wine accompanied by Christmassy music sated the pack before the return to base. Lily the Pink took on the RA role doling out to Bouncer & Angel for the trail, Psychlepath for falling on the riverbank, St. Bernard and Mudlark for bestiality at photo stops. Spreadsheet was knighted for his 70th, then Hash flash Ride-It-Baby passed the numpty award to Mudlark for losing his credit card last week and letting Bouncer get it, as well as his public sex display. Post-circle a few hashers appeared that hadn't been on trail - Ab Fab, Grant and Oggy, and a nice touch in the pub was the crackers at the tables for the diners! Another great hash and thanks to Ride-it Baby for the pics!

The Listed structure you ran us past last night has details on the following web page. Mansion built in 1820 and destroyed in a fire in 1910. <http://www.britishlistedbuildings.co.uk/en-297307-the-ruins-of-old-buckingham-house-west-s#VmdVbL86gXg>. No photographs on this web link but one of the frontage on <http://www.geograph.org.uk/photo/1767724>. Just thought you or other might be interested.

Dave Spreadsheet

Dave Spreadsheet

[illegible]

Westbourne Hove A good local pub that has recently found favour with CAMRA, although parking is a bit of a b*gger! A bit of a welcome back for Whose Shout who was spotted briefly pre-r*n, hurry up with the recovery and we look forward to seeing you properly on trail Pete! Despite the rain, trail was well-marked through to the underpass then over the Old Shoreham Road for some larks in the kiddies playground. Hare carried on using every available spot of green space taking us through Knoll park, Benfield Valley, Easthill park and Victoria Rec to the twitten through to Boundary road. It was here that sweeper Lily the Pink passed Bouncer an empty dribble dropper asking him to mark trail through Hove Lagoon to a certain beach hut, the latter failing to convince the pack to follow him by promptly running off trail and getting stuck in (another) kiddies play park. The sip was excellent and Random Sparkles had cooked up a feast as well as the obligatory mulled wine! The return to the pub was, for the record, up Sackville Gardens, although it seemed that everyone took a different route! With the public bar reserved for us as a private party we were on our own as Random and Lily downed as hares. Virgin Just Pete was blamed for the rain after observing that "it won't as the clouds are too high", as well as spending most of his evening running in and out to the car to try and find his phone as LtP rang it for him! Bogeyman received as he'd apparently turned into a pub according to the board, but Wiggy, who had walked over from Shoreham to the wrong pub, chose that moment to walk in promptly getting nominated but Boges relented and downed H2O. To be honest Bogeyman thoroughly deserved his award after applying for the Running Extras photoshoot in Brighton on Tuesday 8th and being rejected after they saw his photo. Psychlepath suffered the indignity of not even getting that far, his connection to Bogeyman obviously tarring him with the ugly brush! Penguin Shagger hasn't been seen since haring in August but RA has a long memory, and he also deserved the ale for shortcutting trail, only joining in after Peter Pansy woke him up as we ran past his house! Ride-It Baby was commended for organising Christmas even though she can't join us, then Mudlark took a vote for numpty offering Lily the Pink for no lights, Random for something, RiB who lives closest but went to the wrong pub, and RA Bouncer who won after not checking with Mudlark before the down down's! Another great hash!

LAST MONTH A NEW LIDL OPENED IN SHOREHAM:

It has an automatic water mister to keep the vegetables fresh. Just before it goes on, you hear the sound of distant thunder and the smell of fresh rain.



The bakery features the tantalizing smell of fresh-baked bread and cookies.



When you approach the egg case, you hear hens cluck and cackle, and the air is filled with the pleasing aroma of bacon and eggs frying.



When you pass the milk stands, you hear cows mooing and you experience the scent of fresh mown hay.



In the meat department there is the aroma of charcoal-grilled steaks with onions.



I don't buy toilet paper there anymore. Not even to set hash!



REHASHING (ctd.) Christmas

Well that came round quick, and before you know it we're back at the Hassocks hotel for the umpteenth time for the Christmas hash, awards, dinner and party. There was a slight change in management both at the pub (son Chris taking over from the previous landlord), and hash organisers (Spreadsheet standing in for Ride-It, Baby)! The usual array of fancy dress was present with a good selection of red and white, tinsel and other Christmassy themed get-up, but a special mention has to go to Random Sparkles for the mobile disco of Christmas tunes which had us all singing along at the checks. Of course St. Bernard was ready to rescue us with his hip flask, despite the lack of any obvious peril. After leaving Wiggy ranting in the car park, we headed up the railway finding some serious shiggy beyond Grand Avenue. Going got magnificent sip at Silver Fox and Blonde Vixens place, where t for the night! It was a short hop back to the pub for a quick ch



Eventually all sat, Spreadsheet launched in to his opening speech bemoaning the inability of folk to remember what they ordered and advising that the record as presented on the night stands! MC's **Mudlark** and **Prof** wasted little time getting stuck in to the awards calling **St. Bernard** for wettest hash, **One Erection** for longest individual run and **Pondweed** (straight arm) for financial irregularities (he was the hardest to track down and last to pay!). I then stood and called a toast to absent friends especially **Whose Shout** still recovering from a medical incident, **RIB** as organiser, **Barfly Les** due to declining health, and **Bunter RIP**, before downing the hares **Spreadsheet** and **Dildoped**. Inevitably the order of the awards got lost in the melee of plates of food flying back and forth as the MC's carried on but at various times the following received: **Wiggy** for innovative new routes; **KIU** gave a new CRAFT award of the half-yard to **Bogeyman** who has embraced the CRAFT with the same enthusiasm he's taken to Mondays; Bentley - most lethal (taken by **Lily the Pink**); and **Hash Gomi** for longest hash. Prof gave an astronomy award to beardy twins **Local Knowledge & Heinz**. The Michael Morris memorial crib award went to **Bobs Crutch**.



International hashers of the year went to **Bushsquatter** and **Cliffbanger** who have certainly travelled a great distance from Bexhill to join us on so many occasions through the year. **Louis** won the Mankini for breach of contract after not running with us all year, despite his winning the On On trophy last year being contingent on at least one appearance. A well earned special award went to **Knighttrider** for doing everything - hash cash, hare raiser, signing on, and beer monster.



I then stood again for a couple of baptisms - firstly Aggy who'd forgotten to bring a bra but being so well endowed, had to wear 2 of someone elses. Whoever suggested **Double Delight** (DD) was a stroke of genius! And continuing the roasting of Louis, he became **Santa**, as he only comes once a year. Maybe that will wake him up for an early return!

In the final tranche of awards **Wiggy** accepted the Red Bull trophy as we paid our last respects to our great friend **Bunter** no longer with us, **Random** was awarded the best sip stop but sadly not the burkha which will remain with **Anybody** until he remembers to return it, and finally the prestigious On On trophy went to **Saddlesore** and **Deano** after their epic cycle ride from Brighton to New Zealand. Apologies if I've missed anyone out but that's all my scrap of paper and the limited photographic record shows! Grateful thanks were then given to **Spreadsheet** for organising, **Psychlepath** for sounds, **Local Knowledge** for the plants, our hosts and the rest of the staff etc. before the usual dad-dancing demonstrations! Another great Christmas hash!

Bouncer

[illegible]

A lady lost her handbag in the bustle of Christmas shopping. It was found by an honest little boy and returned to her. Looking in her purse, she commented, "Hmmm.... That's funny. When I lost my bag there was a £20 note in it. Now there are twenty £1 coins."

The boy quickly replied, "That's right, lady. The last time I found a lady's purse, she didn't have any change for a reward."

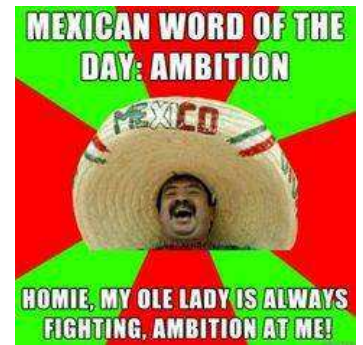
It was Christmas and the judge was in a merry mood as he asked the prisoner, "What are you charged with?"

"Doing my Christmas shopping early", replied the defendant.

"That's no offense", said the judge. "How early were you doing this shopping?"

"Before the store opened."

MEXICAN WORD OF THE DAY...



Juicy: tell me if juicy the cops.

Tissue: if you don't know how to do it let me tissue.

Cashew: Don't run from the policia cos they cashew.

Choose: Hey man, you're going to trip. Tie your choose.

Cheese: I want to go out but my wife, cheese notta ready.

European: Lift up the toilet seat when European.

Odour: I'm hungry so call Papa Yons and odour some pizza.

Pizza chip: ju stole my girlfriend ju pizza chip.

Rectum: I had two El Caminos but my wife she rectum both

Ebola: Every time papa goes bowling, Ebola perfect game!

Bodywash: I can't go to cantina cos no bodywash my kids.

Cheapest: I told Maria a funny joke, and cheapest her pants.

Defender: My lady wrecked my car, but not the grill, jus defender.

Deliver: My doctor tole me to cut back on tequila cos its bad for deliver.

Judo: Don mess with him. Judo no if he has knife. Judo no if he has gun.

Choo-choo: I have a gun so if you break into my house, I will choo-choo.

Toupee: If Donald Trump become President there be hell toupee.

Chicken strip: My girl is taking pole dancing lessons so chicken strip for me

Sofa King: That shirt is sofa king tight. Ju know they got bigger sizes bro.

Diesel fitter: I bought my ole lady some choose. I hope diesel fitter

Chicken wing: My wife plays the lottery so chicken wing some money.

Ice Chest: Don't get mad at me ok ese! Ice chest playing with you.

Jewish: I asked mi Jefa "do I still have sexy body?" She reply "Jewish" and rolled her eyes

Udder: Mi Jefa told me to get her sweater. She say "no not that one... The udder one"

Terror: Mi Jefa told me not to mention anything about her sister's break up. It will terror apart.

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Mexican Smuggler

Juan comes up to the Mexican border on his bicycle. He's got two large bags over his shoulders. The guard stops him and says, "What's in the bags?" "Sand," answered Juan. The guard says, "We'll just see about that get off the bike." The guard takes the bags and rips them apart; he empties them out and finds nothing in them but sand. He detains Juan overnight and has the sand analyzed, only to discover that there is nothing but pure sand in the bags. The guard releases Juan, puts the sand into new bags, hefts them onto the man's shoulders, and lets him cross the border. A week later, the same thing happens. The guard asks, "What have you got?"

"Sand," says Juan. The guard does his thorough examination and discovers that the bags contain nothing but sand. He gives the sand back to Juan, and Juan crosses the border on his bicycle. This sequence of events is repeated every day for several years. Finally, Juan doesn't show up one day so the guard goes looking for him and finds him in a Cantina in Mexico. "Hey, Buddy," says the guard, "You didn't show up today."

Juan says, "No, I've retired." The guard says, "In that case you can tell me. I know you've been smuggling something. It's been driving me crazy. It's all I think about..... I can't sleep. Just between you and me, what are you smuggling?"

Juan sips his beer and says, "Bicycles."

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Three kids are in school... A white, a black, and a Mexican kid. The teacher tells them to make a sentence with the words liver and cheese. White kid says: "My mom made me a liver and cheese sandwich and it was sooo good." Black kid says: "My daddy told my momma to go get the Government cheese and she didn't, so my daddy punched her in the liver." Mexican kid says: "Some kids were trying to look under my sister's dress and I told the cabrones, "Hey!!! Liver alone, cheese my sister!"

Mexican Earthquake.....

A big earthquake with the strength of 8.1 on the Richter scale has hit Mexico. 150,000 Mexicans have died and over a million are injured. The country is totally devastated and the government doesn't know where to start with providing help to rebuild. The rest of the world is in shock. Canada is sending troopers to help the Mexican army control the outbursts of riots. The European community (except France) is sending food and money. The United States, not to be outdone, is sending 150,000 replacement Mexicans. God Bless America!

How many Mexicans does it take to change a lightbulb? As many as will fit in the El Camino. (Notes: El Camino is a type of Chevrolet (no longer made) that was popular with Latinos. Mexicans are also known/stereotyped as putting a lot of people into their cars when they go low-riding.)

REHASHING *the* CRAFT

A group of seven people, including children and adults, posing together indoors. They are wearing festive Christmas sweaters featuring penguins, snowflakes, and Santa Claus. A small Christmas tree is visible in the foreground.

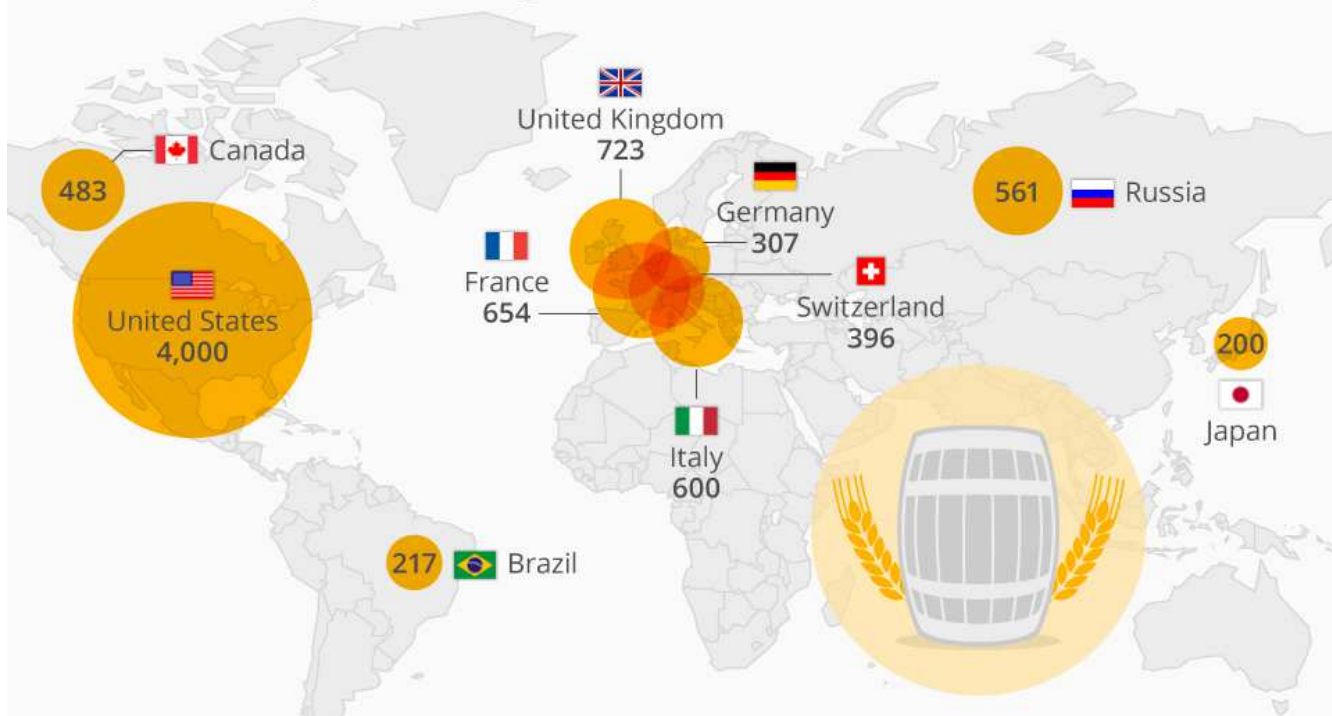
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Over the past couple of years, the craft beer revolution has gained serious momentum, especially in the U.S. Back in 2008, there were 1,500 US craft breweries and this figure grew to 3,400 in 2014, according to the Brewers Association. A report from Alltech has now revealed that there are 4,483 craft breweries operating across North America in 2015.

How does the rest of the world compare to the scale of the North American craft beer boom? Alltech also examined the number of breweries around the world, finding that Europe actually edges the US by three. All in all, Europe has 4,486 craft breweries and when it comes to individual countries, the United Kingdom comes first with 723. France is in second place with 654 while Italy completes Europe's top three with 600. There are over 10,000 craft breweries worldwide and 86 percent of them can be found in North America and Europe.

The Countries With The Most Craft Breweries

Countries ranked by number of regional craft breweries in 2015



IN THE NEWS...

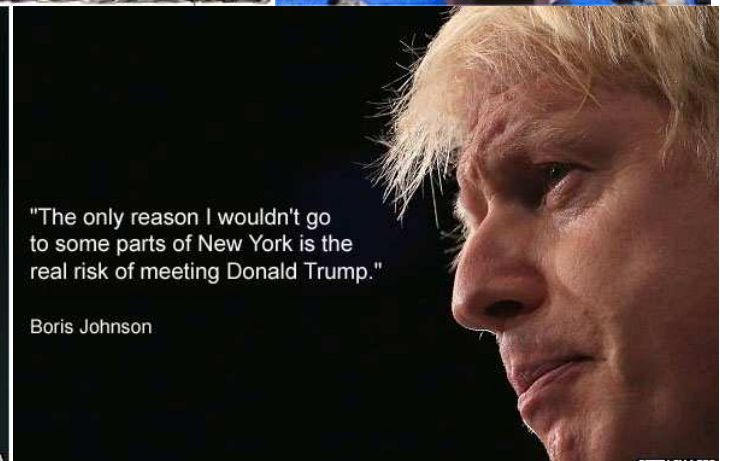
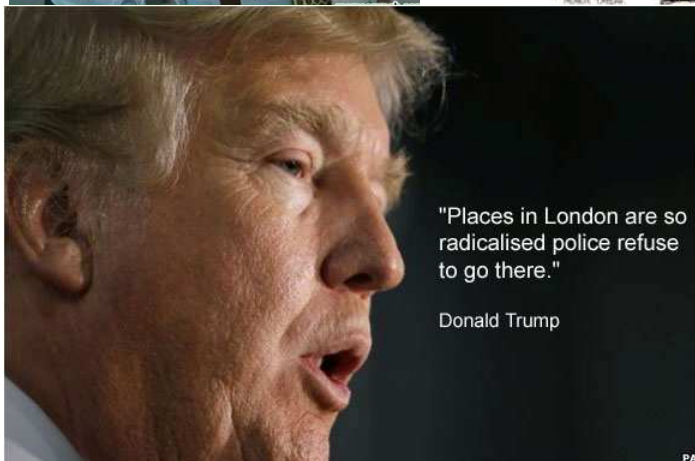
Sussex man, Major Tim blasts off...

...as do New Year fireworks over London



PUBS COUNT THE COST AS THE ANNUAL ALCOHOL-FREE LUNACY STARTS...

01. Dry January with tonic & a slice of lemon
02. Free-flowing February
03. Mad March hair of the dog
04. April fuel
05. May as well carry on regardless
06. June(iper) berries
07. July duty-free
08. August(us) seize a Breezer
09. September skin-full
10. Oktoberfest!
11. Never again November
12. December descent



Trump's wives were immigrants, proving the adage true... Immigrants do the jobs Americans don't want to do.

And then the fight started...

My wife and I were watching Who Wants To Be A Millionaire while we were in bed. I turned to her and said, 'Do you want to have Sex?' 'No,' she answered. I then said, 'Is that your final answer?' ... She didn't even look at me this time, simply saying, 'Yes..' So I said, "Then I'd like to phone a friend." *And then...*

I took my wife to a restaurant. The waiter, for some reason, took my order first. "I'll have the rump steak, rare, please." He said, "Aren't you worried about the mad cow?" "Nah, she can order for herself." *And then...*

When our lawn mower broke and wouldn't run, my wife kept hinting to me that I should get it fixed. But, somehow I always had something else to take care of first, the shed, the boat, making beer.. Always something more important to me. Finally she thought of a clever way to make her point. When I arrived home one day, I found her seated in the tall grass, busily snipping away with a tiny pair of sewing scissors. I watched silently for a short time and then went into the house. I was gone only a minute, and when I came out again I handed her a toothbrush.

I said, "When you finish cutting the grass, you might as well sweep the driveway." *And then...*

The doctors say I will walk again, but I will always have a limp.

My wife sat down next to me as I was flipping channels. She asked, "What's on TV?" I said, "Dust." *And then...*

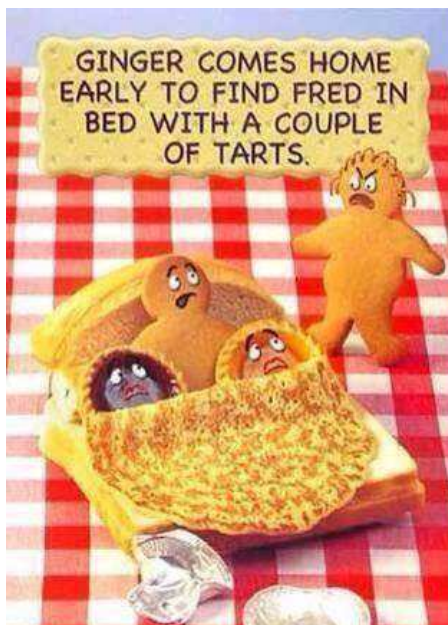
Saturday morning I got up early, quietly dressed, made my lunch, and slipped quietly into the garage. I hooked up the boat up to the van and proceeded to back out into a torrential downpour. The wind was blowing 50 mph, so I pulled back into the garage, turned on the radio, and discovered that the weather would be bad all day. I went back into the house, quietly undressed, and slipped back into bed. I cuddled up to my wife's back; now with a different anticipation, and whispered, "The weather out there is terrible."

My loving wife of 5 years replied, "And, can you believe my stupid husband is out fishing in that?" *And then...*

My wife was hinting about what she wanted for our upcoming anniversary. She said, "I want something shiny that goes from 0 to 150 in about 3 seconds." I bought her a bathroom scale. *And then...*

My wife was standing nude, looking in the bedroom mirror. She was not happy with what she saw and said to me, "I feel horrible; I look old, fat and ugly. I really need you to pay me a compliment."

I replied, "Your eyesight's damn near perfect." *And then...*



One year, I decided to buy my mother-in-law a cemetery plot as a Christmas gift... The next year, I didn't buy her a gift. When she asked me why, I replied, "Well, you still haven't used the gift I bought you last year!" *And then...*

A Glasgow couple are having hard financial times, so they decide that she'll try being a hooker. She's not quite sure what to do, so the husband says, "Stand in front of that bar and pick up a guy. Tell him you charge a hundred pounds. Any questions and I'll be parked around the corner."

She stands outside the bar for about five minutes showing her leg, when a guy pulls up and asks "How much?" She says, "£100." He replies, "All I got is thirty." She says, "Hold on," and runs back to the husband and asks, "What now. What can he get for thirty?"

"A hand job," the husband replied. She runs back and tells the guy all he gets for thirty quid is a hand job. He agrees and she gets in the car. He unzips his trousers, and out pops this HUGE willy. She stares at it for a few seconds, then says, "I'll be right back.." She runs back to the husband. "What's wrong?" he asks. "Any chance you could lend this guy £70?" *And then...*



THE END

SOCIALLY UNACCEPTABLE HUMOUR - SO NO LAUGHING!

- I was in bed with a blind girl last night and she said that I had the biggest penis she had ever laid her hands on. I said "You're pulling my leg."
- I saw a poor old lady fall over today on the ice! At least I presume she was poor - she only had £1.20 in her purse.
- My girlfriend thinks that I'm a stalker. Well, she's not exactly my girlfriend yet.
- A wife says to her husband, "You're always pushing me around and talking behind my back." He says, "What do you expect? You're in a wheel chair."
- I was explaining to my wife last night that when you die you get reincarnated but must come back as a different creature. She said she would like to come back as a cow. I said, "You're obviously not listening."
- The wife has been missing a week now. Police said to prepare for the worst. So, I have been to Emmaus to get all of her clothes back.
- You can say lots of bad things about paedophiles but at least they drive slowly past schools.
- A mate of mine has just told me he's getting it on with his girlfriend and her twin. I said "How can you tell them apart?" He said "Her brother's got a moustache."
- Just put a deposit down on a brand new Porsche and mentioned it on Facebook. I said, "I can't wait for the new 911 to arrive!" Next thing I know 4,000 f*****g Muslims have added me as a friend!
- The Red Cross have just knocked at our door and asked if we could help towards the floods in Pakistan. I said we would love to, but our garden hose only reaches the driveway.
- Spent £40 on eBay last week for a p*nis enlarger. Just opened it and some bastard's sent me a magnifying glass!
- I woke up last night to find the ghost of Gloria Gaynor standing at the foot of my bed. At first I was afraid.....then I was petrified.
- What's the difference between Iron Man and Iron Woman? One's a superhero and the other is an instruction.
- An old lady is being examined by the Doctor. He asks "Have you ever been bedridden?" she says "yes I have and I've been table ended and backskuttled a few times too!"
- Went for my routine check up today and everything seemed to be going fine until he stuck his index finger up my arse! Do you think I should change dentists?
- Under new E.U. law the word "gypo" is no longer politically correct. They have to be called (caravan utilising nomadic travellers) or C.*.N.T.S. for short.
- Doctors have identified a food that can cause grief and suffering years after it's been eaten. It's called a wedding cake.
- "Hi mate, I don't want you to panic but I'm texting you from the casualty ward. Turns out the new Dyson Ball cleaner isn't what I thought it was.
- I've been living with herpes and gonorrhoea for three years now. They both insist that Bob Geldof is their dad.
- Just seen a dwarf buying a packet of water balloons. Someone's getting lucky tonight.
- Just watched "antiques road show". This old lady placed a used tampon on the table and said "Can you tell me what period that's from?"
- Last night the wife walked into the living room, dressed as a French maid, complete with feather duster. She walked up to me, yanked down my pants and gave me a great time. I must admit though, it left me disappointed. I honestly thought she was about to tidy up.
- Man naked, looks in the mirror and says to his wife "why do I always get a hard on when I look at myself?" Wife says "Coz your cock thinks you're a c*nt too"
- My condom split on me today. I'm really scared now. Everyone would have seen my face in the bank that I was robbing.
- My doctor told me that I have an unhealthy farting problem. I hate when he talks to me during my prostate exam.
- My neighbour loves getting paid for giving blow-jobs. She's a sucker for money.
- My son is at that awkward age. He's started asking questions about sex, like... "Why are you shagging Auntie Susan?"
- My transvestite friend never looks good in a mini skirt... I have to admire his balls for trying though.
- My wife caught me pleasuring myself with a picture of her mother. She made me drop the darts immediately.
- My wife come home and found a scab on my cock. She went f*cking livid, "She should be on strike with the rest of us." She yelled.
- My wife got first prize for the 'most unusual pubic hair' at our local nudist club. She won it, fair and square.
- My wife yelled out at the top of her voice, "Dave, come quick" as I entered our house. I think she's going mad. My name is Steven.
- Now on sale at IKEA - LESBIAN beds, no nuts or screwing involved, it's all tongue and groove...
- OCD has ruined my sex life. I always need to know if I'm the six or the nine.
- My new German girlfriend gives me marks out of ten when having sex... last night when I shoved it right up her a*se she yelled "Nine, nine"

HAPPY NEW REAR!