

R-ns/trash #229 June 2016

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

All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
6th June 2016	1981	Shepherd & Dog, Fulking	248 114	Pippa 'Dirty Bltch'
Directions: A23 north past Pyecombe & next left. Straight on over 2 roundabouts, Pub 1.5 miles on left. Est 10 mins.				
13th June 2016	1982	Blackboys, Blackboys	523 204	'Airman' Bob & Chris 'Pompette'
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Straight across at A22 and pub is c. 3.5 miles on left. Est. 25 mins.				
20th June 2016	1983	Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Peter 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood
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.				
27th June 2016	1984	John Harvey Tavern, Lewes	422 103	Just Julia
Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. After Dorset Arms turn right for public car park. Walk through to pub opposite brewery shop. Est 15 mins.				
4th July 2016	1985	Prof & various etceteras		
Queen Victoria, Rottingdean	369 023			
Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER: Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on right hand side. Limited parking.. Est 10 mins.				

[illegible]

RECEDING HARELINE:

11/07/16	Swallows Return, Goring	Pondweed
18/07/16	White Hart, Henfield	Prince Crashpian
25/07/16	Half Moon, Balcombe	KIU

HASHING AROUND:

Hastings H3 Sun. June 12th 10.66am: Playing fields car park, by BP garage, on the Ridge, Hastings. On on - The Robert de Mortain.

Henfield H4 #149 Sunday June 19th 11.30am:
Sportsman, Goddards Green - Tosser & Moneypenny

CRAFT H3 #91 Saturday 18th June 8pm:
The Cyclist, Brighton Station City H3 away weekend in Brighton.



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES - *see full list of events being attended by Brighton hashers on website under Away Hashes:*

1-3/7/2016	IOW Medieval weekend. For full info see #224 or http://home.clara.net/longwood/iwhhh/iwmedreg.pdf
16-18/9/2016	Really Over The Top (ROTT) Hashing event http://toedsh3-admin.com/rott2016/
17/09/2016	Great North South r*n Isle of Wight H3 - Registration etc. at: http://www.greatnouthsouthruniow.co.uk/
17/10/2016	Brighton Hash House Harriers 2000 th r*n - Diary date for big celebration at Pete Eastwood's place.
25-28/08/2017	UK Nash Hash Easton College, Norwich http://uknashhash2017.co.uk/
Sept. 2018	Mother Hash 80 th Anniversary event - see BS#226 or visit www.motherhash.com for more details.



Caption contest: *Unique Boggy Shoe prize for Editors favourite!*

HASH ACCOUNTS for 2015 are now available thanks to Just Julia. If you haven't received the e-mail and would like a copy, please e-mail me at bh7bouncer@uwclub.net and I'll add you to the group lists. All e-mails sent blind.

on

BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2000th R*N 24-26 March 2017 -. Wow, early birds have already sold out and well on our way to the break-even point so don't delay registering as there are limited places available at the hostel.
Next meeting: 7pm Thursday 2nd June, John Harvey Tavern, Lewes. All welcome.

[illegible]

CRAFT H3 CAMPOUT #6 – 16th - 17th July, WASHINGTON
Usual pay-as-you-go set up! Book at campsite at <http://www.washcamp.com> remembering to mention Wash House Farmers. Afternoon cross-country fun and pub crawl, bus back for bbq, then evening down the local. Sunday jolly communal breakfast followed by HENFIELD H3 50th. The Brim tankards, tents, towels, tons of wad and GOSH! Oh on!

[illegible]

City H3 away weekend 17th to 19th June Brighton RFC

The theme for the weekend is: IN, OUT, SHAKE IT ALL ABOUT (*trash appropriate, lol. Ed.*)

The usual combination of drinking, music, pubs, partying and a bit of running too!

This will be a camping weekend so pack your tent and sleeping bag. It has been confirmed that the paddling pool will be making a return this year, so make sure you pack inappropriate attire!

See form for more details and ticket price.

On on

SpongeBob and Dawn's Crack

Incorporating CRAFT H3 trail from the Cyclist, Brighton railway station concourse 8pm Saturday 18th June

[illegible]

OCH3 1500 Run Celebration Summer

Party Weekend 16/17th July 2016

Dress code: Summer Fun



The Horseshoe Inn, Windmill Hill Road, Herstmonceux, E Sussex BN27 4RU

PRICE: £85 pp - Includes: 3 Course Dinner with bottle of wine (or alternative beer allowance); Overnight accommodation on Saturday night; Sunday breakfast; Saturday and Sunday runs; Goody bag. *To get rego form for event* [download it here](#).

NB: Accommodation is double or twin rooms. Rooms will be allocated on a first book first serve basis. If you wish to have a single room there will be a supplement of £24.

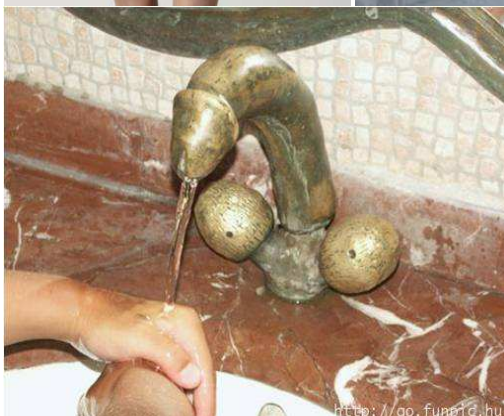
Saturday Run will be at 15.00 and Sunday Run will be at 11.00. Normal run fees apply for those not staying over.

Cheque for £20 deposit *per person* by 19th June (balance due 8th July) or full amount, payable to **Old Coulsdon Hash House Harriers** and send to Stephanie Joseph 30 Mill Lane, Carshalton, Surrey, SM5 2JY.

Additional info: Sunday r*n will now be a joint with W&NK H3 hared by BH7's Bogeyman and Roaming Pussy.

Inside the Pee rag Today

An anagram of 'Page three' is 'the Pee rag', so in a departure here's a bit of something for everyone toilet humour:



REHASHING

Fox, Patching Well that got messy (part 1)! Pondweed originally booked this date to set his annual trail from the Woodmans but was barred by the wife due to the bank holiday, so at first St. Bernard was going to set near Ditchling, but as Woodmans had been published Bouncer took over, only to find that the Woodmans closed at 5pm on bank holidays! So a swift pub change up the road a tad, and the hares, eschewing a live trail, found themselves setting in typical bank holiday weather, just after returning from UK IH alternative weekend in Edinburgh. But it never rains on the hash and the skies cleared for a lovely evening bluebell r*n through Angmering Woods. Pack was quite small but good to see Oggy returning from the wilderness, and Jaws back out of hibernation, who came back from an early check to say "you didn't get as far as the style" to hare, going on to explain that it was so covered in bird crap that he couldn't tell if it was flour! Prof running in new shoes



managed to go somewhat astray, anticipating a parallel path as we veered westwards, then co-hare Angel and Prince Crashpian both lost a fight with a finger post. Reaching the sip at the Woodmans (closed) the walkers had just edged it and were sorting the soggy crackers and various vodkas on offer (Radio Soaps home-made sloe; bison grass; and regular stuff well diluted with apple juice), as Angel announced Bouncer was now driving! Back at base with usual Beer Monster Knight Rider absent it was down to Mudlark to source the down downs, and stand-in RA Lily the Pink refusing, One Erection took the floor to award Bouncer Pimms, and Angel Chilli vodka. Already ticking she was now well drunk after a second with Prince Crashpian for the finger post incident. Jaws was called for technology taking photos on the r*n, and Prof for his 'get loster' new shoes. Wildbush left the circle to take a call so Keeps It Up was downed for more technology! Another great hash!

Swan, Falmer Aileen was understandably nervous about this having to set with ShWiggy. In the words of wisdom at the start we discovered that she had invoked child labour to assist, getting the kids to lay down marks for the first mile (what happened to them after that has never been adequately explained) so we had multi coloured arrows heading to all points of the compass to add confusion to match Shwiggy's usual standard. That's why we were all milling around the woods 30 seconds after setting off, as hare plundered his memory banks for the trail, Aileen having already forgotten! Once out the back of the university the trail was much clearer as we navigated the eastern edge of Stanmer Park, sidestepping the barbed path from last time, to head to the top of the park via a wooded section, where a short-cut was offered. Not surprising as we then started heading for the South Downs Way, luckily finding a path back pubwards just in time. Hare reappeared at St. Marys Farm but the check eluded us so the obvious route was chosen to another check yards away from where we started. That's why Lily the Pink led the charge up the road only to get the callback yards from the pub to return on the out trail and finally understand some of the earlier arrows! In the pub there was a naming for Aileen after 12 years on trail (albeit with an 8 year breeding break), options being Bad Realmum, Dirty Dozen, and the winner simply reversing her name to get Neelia Hasher. As she attempted her down down, made slower by her snorting the beer back out of her nostrils as quickly as she drank it due to



the barracking of Neelia Drinker, co-hare Shwiggy was awarded the numpty mug, nominated by Penguin Shagger for again getting lost on his own trail. Next up was a Superman/ Cooperman double - Cyst Pit as former for getting changed in a floodlit phone box, while Cooperman paid for his 2000th registration in Scottish £20 notes with Robert the Bruce looking for all the world like Monty Pythons knights who say Ni. That was actually the Isle of Wight one but he wasn't here so Grahame took the rap! Virgin Gary had already escaped so next up was Douglas' birthday. As he was only 1, though, apart from being canine, mum Vicky was called up and, as explained by Mudlark, downed for taking out him and Pondweed by letting a branch spring back on them before running off. That earned her the moniker of Miss Whiplash on only her 2nd r*n, as we all, with scant regard for Airman Bob's feelings after a savage dog attack elsewhere took out his non-drinking arm, barked the down down song. With beer left over Keeps It Up and Wildbush were called for disrespect, talking in the circle, and we were advised to allow extra time for the Brighton game next week. Another great hash.

[illegible]

Tales from the rank (golden oldie from #145):

Chatting to a passenger recently who turned out to be a Director at Swandean, Bouncer asked him what the criterion was that defined whether or not a patient should be institutionalized.

"Well," said the Director, "we fill up a bathtub; then we offer a teaspoon, a teacup and a bucket to the patient and ask him or her to empty the bathtub."

"Oh, I understand," said Bouncer. "A normal person would use the bucket because it's bigger than the spoon or the teacup."

"No," said the Director, "A normal person would pull the plug." Apparently he has a bed near the window!

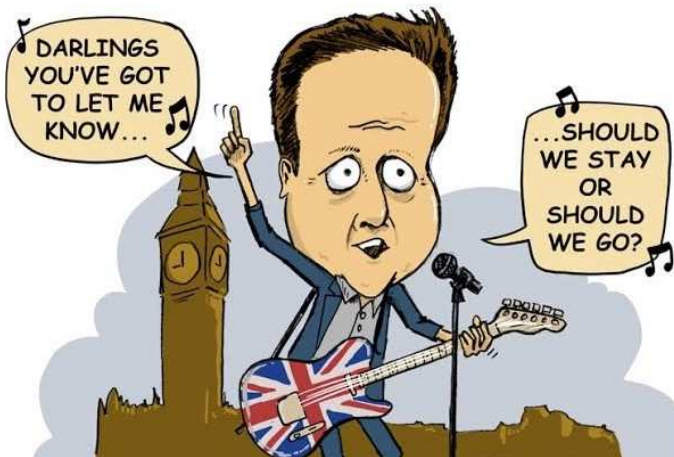
EURONATING IN PUBLIC – THE GREAT IN-OUT, SHAKE IT ALL ABOUT BELLY BUTTON DEBATE.

One of the great freedoms we have as British citizens is the right to vote. No-one can tell you how to vote, it is your right to choose and is between you and the walls of the secret little booth we hide behind when we sign that little piece of paper with the obligatory cross. If you choose not to decide you still have made a choice. That's Freewill. By Rush, incidentally, and what a cracking song! I digress. At the same time it is also your right not to be rebuked, chided, slandered, or otherwise abused over that choice. We are all the sum of the information we have received through the years and we're all grown up enough to believe in our own choice without fear of reprisal.

So far these pages have avoided addressing the big question, choosing impartiality, so the few pictures that follow should be in no way construed as expressing opinion on behalf of the Brighton Hash as a group as to which way we should be voting. So play nice okay!



IN	OUT
<p><u>EXITING THE E.U.</u></p> <p>WILL ...</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • BE A CATASTROPHE • HAVE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES FOR ... • TERRORISM • MIGRATION • THE ECONOMY • DEFEATING HORDES OF THE UNDEAD <p>THE OTHER SIDE ARE JUST SCAREMONGERING</p>	<p><u>STAYING IN THE E.U.</u></p> <p>WILL ...</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> • BE A CATASTROPHE • HAVE SERIOUS CONSEQUENCES FOR ... • TERRORISM • MIGRATION • THE ECONOMY • DEFEATING HORDES OF THE UNDEAD <p>THE OTHER SIDE ARE JUST SCAREMONGERING</p>



PRESS RELEASE - PUB MAKES 'BREXIT' BEER

Following the huge amount of discussion about the forthcoming Referendum by customers and staff within the pubs within the Withy Arms Group, the Pubco has had brewed a real ale called Brexit to stimulate more conversation and maybe to help people make an educated decision.

The beer goes on sale at both Bamber Bridge pubs and in the Withy Arms Leyland on Friday 10th June 2016.

CEO Lee Forshaw says, “The company itself remains impartial but we did a staff straw poll of 49 of the team regarding naming the beer either ‘Remain’ or ‘Brexit’ and ‘Brexit’ came out on top. I will be voting for a Brexit also and I have commissioned a real ale in celebration of our independence day!”.

Local MP Nigel Evans, whose Ribble Valley constituency includes Bamber Bridge where some of the Pubs are based said, 'As President of the All Party Parliamentary Beer Group and a Brexiteer I'm delighted that brewers have such common sense. I hope beer lovers and those wishing to Leave the EU will unite in supporting the cause and enjoying a great pint into the bargain'.

Use of our pump badge is allowed for reproduction.

[illegible]

- A visitor walks up to one of the security guards at the Houses of Parliament and asks him where the toilets are. "There are no toilets here," says the guard. "Here everyone shits on everyone else."
- GENTS. Enliven toilet breaks by pretending the Dyson Airblade is a new 'slimline' urinal.
- I've decided to call my toilet the Jim instead of the John. It just sounds better when I tell people I go to the Jim every morning.
- Q How many men does it take to change a roll of toilet paper? A. We don't know!!! It's never happened!!!
- Now remember: Life is like a roll of toilet paper.....the closer it gets to the end, The faster it goes.
- Top tip: Have all your sh*tts at work. Not only will you save money on toilet paper, you'll also be getting paid for it.

REHASHING (ctd.)

A group of approximately 15 people are silhouetted against a bright, hazy sunset sky. They are standing on a dark, grassy hill. The people are in various poses, some looking towards the camera, others looking away. The overall mood is peaceful and scenic. The text "Looking for Firle Bacon..." is written in a simple, black, sans-serif font at the bottom of the image.

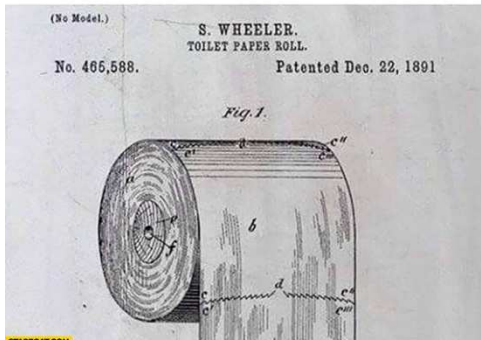
[illegible]

An attorney arrived home late, after a very tough day trying to get a stay of execution. His last minute plea for clemency to the governor had failed and he was feeling worn out and depressed. As soon as he walked through the door at home, his wife started on him about, 'What time of night to be getting home is this? Where have you been? Dinner is cold and I'm not reheating it'. And on and on and on. Too shattered to play his usual role in this familiar ritual, he poured himself a shot of whiskey and headed off for a long hot soak in the bathtub, pursued by the predictable sarcastic remarks as he dragged himself up the stairs. While he was in the bath, the phone rang. The wife answered and was told that her husband's client, John Wright (oops sorry Jaws! Ed.), had been granted a stay of execution after all. Wright would not be hanged tonight. Finally realizing what a terrible day he must have had, she went upstairs to give him the good news. As she opened the bathroom door, she was greeted by the sight of her husband, bent over naked, drying his legs and feet. 'They're not hanging Wright tonight,' she said. He whirled around and screamed, 'FOR THE LOVE OF GOD WOMAN, DON'T YOU EVER STOP?!

APPARENTLY TOILET ROLL HAS USES OTHER THAN FOR SETTING A HASH!

In the early days of the rubber plantations paper was always used to set trail, stemming from the old British school paper chase (*see Railway Children*), and a few of us discovered it is still used when on a trail in Malacca as a prelude to the Diamond Jubilee Interhash in Kuala Lumpur 1998, when we followed handfuls of squares of paper. Environmental considerations have overtaken traditional marking so BH7 is now one of a very few chapters to still use paper, albeit toilet roll which dissolves quickly in rain. Chipmonk from Old Coulsdon/ W&NK H3 ran with us on a handful of occasions and found the little knots of paper tied to trees etc. quite hilarious, never missing a chance to mock us for it, so I got my own back with one of our occasional, and always jokey Christmas presents, a cover for a box of Kleenex tissues in which I placed a bag of flour! **Bouncer**

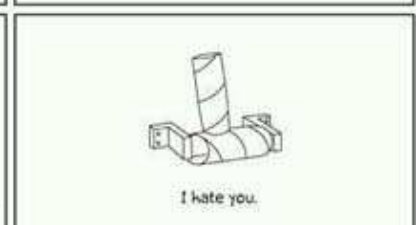
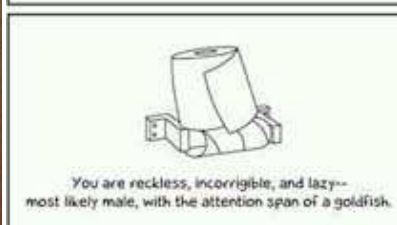
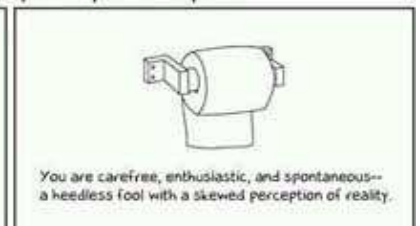
The original patent from 1891 for a toilet paper roll showing the correct rolling direction, in case you have ever doubted.



Management Lesson
Never start a project unless all resources are available



What your toilet paper says about you:



REHASHING the CRAFT (aka the CRAFT that never was but is)...

Well that got messy (part 2)!

Plan A was for Bogeyman to organise a visit to a few pubs in Burgess Hill and finish at the Potters so that we could see a band featuring a pal of his for consideration as back-up to Main Vein for the 2000th weekend in case of any problems. On receiving their schedule though, they won't be back at Burgess Hill for a few months so that was scrapped.

Plan B was to get together post Wiggy's Henfield Hash, visit a few pubs in Rottingdean and finish at the Queen Victoria for the Ale Trail launch. With lots of people away, Angel on a guilt trip was staying back with the kids and Keeps It Up on an Ultra marathon on the day in question, this was also thought to have been abandoned.

In the end Brent's need for rehydration exceeded his tiredness and he and Wildbush went to the launch to meet up with Just Bob, Bob's Crutch and Simon at the Queen Vic without making a crawl of it, but Bouncer didn't get the message.

Plan C featured an all-new cast finally on a mission worthy of the CRAFT name as we did some serious damage to the beers on offer at the Glastonwick beer and music festival! This was pulled together by Cyst Pit who'd got tickets for the whole weekend and suggested that others could join on the Sunday. Angel thought this was a good plan and suggested it was put out to the CRAFT group, something which failed to happen due to the incompetence of Bouncer. Anyway, despite a serious bashing over the previous couple of days there were still some very good beers on offer, albeit many of them stronger, and the entertainment was also excellent featuring the Antipoet (quick fire delivery, humorous when you could catch it), Shoreham regulars Laura Ward and the Risen Road, political fixer comedian Mark Thomas and the very funny Sex Pirates. Well worth the tenner entrance for a great afternoon, despite the lures of the sun having us drifting away from the stage on several occasions, even enjoyed thoroughly by Cyst Pit and Radio Soaps sprogs COF (Vinnie) and Louie. The option was there to continue at the Duke of Wellington afterwards but we were left thoroughly replete after a lovely barbecue at Mike's tent so called it a day.

The problem is we have to count it, otherwise it won't be the CRAFT H3 100th at the 2k weekend next March!

[illegible]

ALE TRAIL 2016 Until 30th September: **Barcombe:** Royal Oak; **Brighton:** Admiral, Basketmakers Arms, Brighton Beer Dispensary, The Bevy, Craft Beer Co, Evening Star, Hand in Hand, Mitre Tavern, Prince Albert, Victory Inn; **Ditchling:** White Horse; **Falmer:** Swan Inn; **Hove:** Neptune Inn, Watchmakers Arms, Westbourne; **Isfield:** Laughing Fish; **Lewes:** Black Horse, Brewers Arms, Elephant & Castle, Gardeners Arms, John Harvey Tavern, Lewes Arms, Rights of Man, Snowdrop Inn; **Newhaven:** Hope Inn; **Newick:** Crown Inn; **Portslade:** Stags Head, Stanley Arms; **Ringmer:** Anchor Inn, Cock Inn; **Rottingdean:** Queen Victoria; **Seaford:** Wellington Hotel; **Shoreham-by-Sea:** Duke of Wellington, Old Star Ale & Cider House, Piston Broke; **South Chailey:** Horns Lodge Inn; **Uckfield:** Alma Arms, Highlands Inn; **Wivelsfield Green:** Cock Inn

[illegible]

Hello Beer Lovers - Britain's national beer day is held annually on June 15th. Please join us to celebrate Britain's national alcoholic drink and help us spread beery love throughout the land.

The idea for Beer Day Britain is that beer lovers take 'ownership' of the day and spread the word, build support and anticipation, go to the pub, arrange events, host parties, visit a brewery, ride on an ale rail, brew a celebration ale, and above all have a great time drinking beer! Please join us by raising a glass of beer and saying 'Cheers to Beer' at 7pm (19.00) or whatever time of the day suits you best on June 15th. On Beer Day Britain 2015 we trended

on Twitter several times throughout the day and we aim to do the same again in 2016 so please Tweet a message and photo with the hashtag #CheersToBeer.

Today beer and pubs are central to the social health of the nation and in economic terms they contribute £22 billion annually to Britain's GDP and contribute £13 billion in tax revenue. One job in brewing generates twenty-one jobs in agriculture, retail, pubs, and the supply chain. Britain's brewing scene is the most dynamic and exciting it has ever been with more breweries per capita than any other country. June 15th is the date Magna Carta was sealed in 1215. Article 35 of the great charter stated:

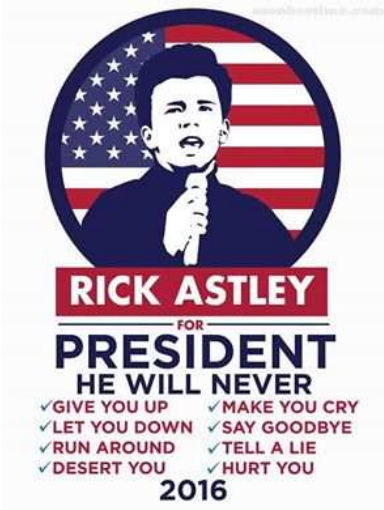
Let there be throughout our kingdom a single measure for wine and a single measure for ale and a single measure for corn, namely the London quarter. Ale was so important in England in 1215 that it was mentioned in one of the most significant legal documents in history - the influence of which has been described as England's greatest export. Beer lovers might argue that beer is Britain's greatest export because from the 16th century English (and later British) ships spread the desire for beer to all hemispheres of the world. More styles of beer invented in Britain are now brewed regularly around the world than those of any other brewing nation. These include Pale Ale, India Pale Ale, Mild, Brown Ale, Stout, Porter, Imperial Russian Stout, and Barley Wine.

Beer Day Britain is supported by major organisations in the beer industry including Britain's Beer Alliance, British Beer & Pub Association, Society of Independent Brewers, Campaign for Real Ale, Cask Marque, Association of Licensed Multiple Retailers, British Hop Association and more. The instigator and driving force behind it is Jane Peyton (beer sommelier, author, events producer and evange-ale-ist) and she is also the project manager.

Cheers!



IN THE NEWS...



US Presidential debate runs on & on



Newcastle demoted



EU referendum debate runs on & on



Leicester champions and 'Red Ken' Hitler a Zionist race row



US President wades into transgender issue after North Carolina vote



Muirfield lose open after 'no women' vote.

[illegible]

Since his return the possibility of Snowlark (*aka Mudlark*) regaling us with a talk on his time working and hashing in Antarctica has been on the cards. Trash reporters believe they may have identified why it hasn't happened yet:

Flat Earth Matters

FAQ: Can you fall off the edge?

No, you can't fall off the edge, there is an ice wall 100's of feet high in some places, at the edge of our world.

Antarctica is not the tiny “ice-continent” found confined to the underside antipode of astronomer’s globes. Quite the contrary, Antarctica literally surrounds us 360 degrees, encircles every continent, and acts as a barrier holding in the oceans. The most commonly asked questions, and the greatest mysteries yet to be solved are: how far does the Antarctic ice extend outwards? Is there a limit? What lies beyond, or is it just snow and ice forever? Thanks to U.N. treaties and constant military surveillance, the North Pole and Antarctica remain cloaked in government secrecy, both purported “no-fly/no-sail” zones, with several reports of civilian pilots and captains being shooed away and escorted back under threat of violence.



“How far the ice extends; how it terminates; and what exists beyond it, are questions to which no present human experience can reply. All we at present know is, that snow and hail, howling winds, and indescribable storms and hurricanes prevail; and that in every direction ‘human ingress is barred by unsealed escarpments of perpetual ice,’ extending farther than eye or telescope can penetrate, and becoming lost in gloom and darkness.” -Dr. Samuel Rowbotham, “Zetetic Astronomy, Earth Not a Globe!” (91)

The South Pole Doesn't Exist by Eric Dubay : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?>

The Flat Earth Society, which has members all over the globe, believe that the Earth is a disc. Go figure!

HOW LONG A MINUTE IS DEPENDS ON WHAT SIDE OF THE BATHROOM DOOR YOU'RE ON!

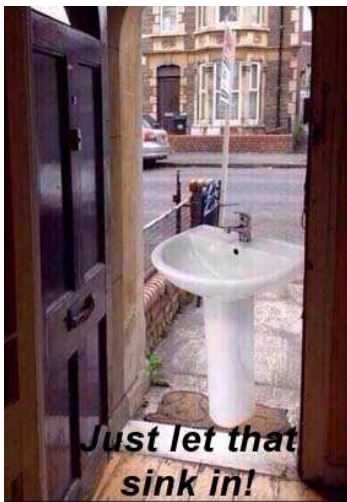
Fresh from her shower, a lady stood in front of the mirror complaining to her husband that her breasts were too small. Instead of characteristically telling her they were not, he uncharacteristically comes up with a suggestion. 'If you want your breasts to grow he said, then every day take a piece of toilet paper and rub it between them for a few seconds.'

Willing to try anything, she tore off a piece of toilet paper and stood in front of the mirror, rubbing it between her breasts.

'How long will this take?', she asked.

'They will grow larger over a period of years.', he replied.

She stopped and asked if he really thought rubbing a piece of toilet paper between her breasts every day would make her breasts larger over the years. Without missing a beat he retorted, 'It worked for your arse didn't it....'. Allegedly he's still alive, and maybe with a great deal of therapy, he may even walk again. However, he will probably continue to take his meals through a straw for a very long time to come and her breasts are still small!!!



A radio station routinely paid money for people to tell their most embarrassing stories. Here was one of the winners:

I was due later that week for an appointment with the gynaecologist, when early one morning I received a call from his office: I had been rescheduled for early that morning at 9:30am. I had just packed everyone off to work and school and it was around 8:45 already. The trip to his office usually took about 35 minutes so I didn't have any time to spare. As most women do, I'm sure, I like to take a little extra effort over hygiene when making such visits, but this time I wasn't going to be able to make the full effort. So I rushed upstairs, threw off my dressing gown, wet the washcloth and gave myself a wash in "that area" in front of the sink, taking extra care to make sure that I was presentable. I threw the washcloth in the clothes basket, donned some clothes, hopped in the car and raced to my appointment. I was in the waiting room only a few minutes when he called me in. Knowing the procedure, as I am sure all women do, I hopped up on the table, looked over at the other side of the room and pretended I was in Hawaii or some other place a million miles away from here. I was a little surprised when he said: "My...we have taken a little extra effort this morning, haven't we?", but I didn't respond. The appointment over, I heaved a sigh of relief and went home. The

rest of the day went normal, some shopping, cleaning and the evening meal, etc. At 8:30 that evening my 14 year old daughter was getting ready for a school dance, when she called down from the bathroom, "Mum - where's my washcloth?" I called back for her to get another from the cabinet. She called back, "No - I need the one that was here by the sink. It had all my glitter and sparkles in it."

The lovers passionately embraced on her bed, their bodies fused together as they gyrated to their own tattoo. The woman cocked her ear, "Quick! My husband's coming through the front door! Hide in the bathroom!" she cried. The lover ran into the bathroom as she hid his clothes under the bed and as she turned back, her husband came through the bedroom door.

"What are you doing lying on the bed naked?" he asked.

"Darling, I heard you coming up the drive and got ready to receive you." she replied with a knowing smile. "Great," he said, "I'll just nip into the bathroom and I'll be with you in two shakes." Before she could stop him, he was into the bathroom where he found a man clapping his hands together in mid-air. "Who the devil are you!" the husband demanded.

"I'm from the exterminator company. Your wife called me in to get rid of these pesky moths," the lover replied.

"But... but you've got no clothes on?" stammered the husband.

The lover looked down, jumped back in surprise and said, "The little bastards!"



Talk about Post-Traumatic Stress Disorder. I recently came back from a tour of duty in Afghanistan. Having not seen my wife for months I was looking forward to a night of hot passionate sex. Then she came out of the bathroom with a towel around her head so I shot her!

ENGLISH



The following extracts are perfectly genuine - taken from actual letters sent to the DHSS (Social Security) (from #51):

- Could you please send someone to fix our bath tap. My wife got her toe stuck in it and it was very uncomfortable for us.
- Please send a man to repair my spout. I am an old age pensioner and need it badly.
- The lavatory is blocked. This is caused by boys next door throwing balls on the roof.
- The toilet seat is cracked - where do I stand?
- Would you please repair our toilet. My son pulled the chain and the box fell on his head.
- Will you please send a man to look at my water, it is a funny colour and not fit to drink.
- I am writing on behalf of my sink, which is coming away from the wall.
- Our lavatory seat is broken in half and is now in three pieces.
- The toilet is blocked and we can't bath the children until it is cleared.
- This is to let you know that our lavatory seat is broken and we can't get BBC2.

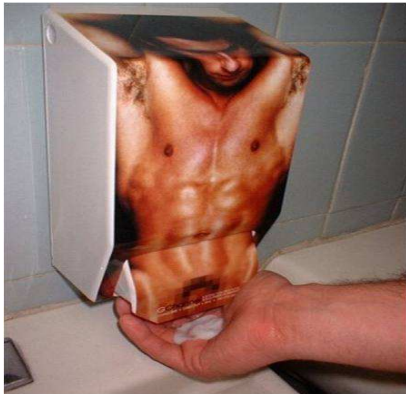


A teacher was trying to teach good manners and asked her students the following question: "If you were on a date having dinner with a nice young lady, how would you tell her that you have to go to the bathroom?" Michael said, "Just a minute, I have to go pee." The teacher responded by saying, "That would be rude and impolite. What about you Billy, how would you say it?" Billy said, "I am sorry, but I really need to go to the bathroom. I'll be right back." "That's better, but it's still not very nice to say the word bathroom at the dinner table. Little Johnny, can you show us your good manners?" "I would say, 'Darling, may I please be excused for a moment? I have to shake hands with a very dear friend of mine who I hope to introduce you to after dinner.'"

THE



END



Two priests are off to the showers late one night. They undress and step into the showers before they realise there is no soap. Father John says he has soap in his room and goes to get it, not bothering to dress. He grabs two bars of soap, one in each hand, and heads back to the showers. He is halfway down the hall when he sees three nuns heading his way. Having no place to hide, he stands against the wall and freezes like he's a statue.

The nuns stop and comment on how life-like he looks. The first nun suddenly reaches out and pulls on his manhood. Startled, he drops a bar of soap. "Oh look" says the first nun, "it's a soap dispenser". To test her theory the second nun also pulls on his manhood....sure enough he drops the second bar of soap. The third nun decides to have a go. She pulls once, then twice and three times but nothing happens. So she gives several more tugs, then yells! "Mary, Mother of God - Hand Lotion too!"

There once was a blind man who decided to visit Texas. When he arrived on the plane, he felt the seats and said, Wow, these seats are big! The person next to him answered, Everything is big in Texas. When he finally arrived in Texas, he decided to visit a bar. Upon arriving in the bar, he ordered a beer and got a mug placed between his hands. He exclaimed, Wow these mugs are big! The bartender replied, Everything is big in Texas. After a couple of beers, the blind man asked the bartender where the bathroom was located. The bartender replied, Second door to the right. The blind man headed for the bathroom, but accidentally tripped over and skipped the second door. Instead, he entered the third door, which lead to the swimming pool and fell into the pool by accident. Scared to death, the blind man started shouting, Don't flush, don't flush!



A woman is drying herself after a shower when she suddenly slips over and lands spread legged on the bathroom floor. She tries to stand up again but realizes that she landed so hard that her vagina has stuck to the floor creating such a vacuum that she can't move. She calls out to her husband for help. He tries with all his strength to lift her up but she won't budge. So he goes next door and gets the neighbour. Both of them are pulling like oxen but she just won't move. She is truly stuck to the floor. Suddenly the neighbour says, "Why don't we just get a hammer and break the tiles around her legs and lift her that way?" "Great idea," says the husband, "But let me rub her boobs a little to arouse her." "Why?" asks the confused neighbour. "She'll need the lubrication so I can slide her over into the kitchen. The tiles are cheaper in there."

Sex in the Shower

In a recent survey carried out for the leading toiletries firm 'Brut', people from Chicago have proven to be the most likely to have had sex in the shower! In the survey, 86% of Chicago's inner city residents say that they have enjoyed sex in the shower. The other 14% said they hadn't been to prison yet. Sort of brings tears to your eyes.

Two Priests are in a Vatican bathroom using the urinals. One of them looks at the other one's penis and notices there's a Nicoderm patch on it. He turns to the other Priest and says, "I believe you're supposed to put that patch on your arm or shoulder, not your penis." The other one replies, "It's working just fine. I'm down to 2 butts a day!"



And finally... Why do they lock gas station bathrooms? Are they afraid someone will clean them?

Why do people point to their wrist when asking the time, but don't point to their bum when they ask where the bathroom is?

Why did the Leper go back into the shower? A. He forgot his Head and Shoulders.