



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

18-20 May 2018 **UK Nash Bash 2018** Brighstone Holiday Centre. Hosts: Island Pedallers Bash H3 www.nashbash2018.co.uk/

18-20 May 2018 Barnes H3 Summer Ball - The Chase Hotel, Ross-on-Wye. *Save the date, details to follow.*

25-27 May 2018 World Interhash - Nadi, Fiji <http://fijiinterhash2018.com/>

27-29 July 2018 UK Full Moon Nash Hash 2018 Buckingham Rugby Club Hosts: Milton Keynes H3 www.fmnh2018.co.uk/

14-16/09/2018 **Mother Hash 80th Anniversary event** - see BS#226 or visit www.motherhash.com for more details.

17-19/05/2019 Interscandi HALLSTAHAMMAR, SWEDEN - <http://waqh3.vpsite.se/INTERSCANDI-2019.html>

16-19/08/2019 **EURO HASH 2019** - On on to cruise Scotland. <https://eurohash2019.com/> Full - register for cancellations.

23-23/08/2019 UK Nash Hash 2019 - Caledonia H3 Kelso, Scottish Borders <http://www.uknashhash2019.co.uk/>

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BH7 40th Anniversary / CRAFT 10th Anniversary campout Brighton Rugby Club – 8th-10th June 2018

Registrations have continued to come through and plans are starting to flesh out. Lily the Pink will be sorting out the Friday night pub crawl. If anyone is available to assist I'm sure that will be greatly appreciated. We also need hares for the runs. Lunch point on Saturday has been decided so suggested trails are available but will need to be recce'd a couple of times beforehand to check timings, one of the elements that worked really impressively at the 2000th! Obviously a lot more helpers would be useful in other areas so please let us know if you're able to do so. With close to 100 already we need to think about a realistic limit and are still not sure if partial registrations will be available (we are discussing with the RFC), so the safest approach is to register for the whole weekend at: <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/40-weekend/> Click on online registration to enter full details. An e-mail will then be sent to the given address with bank payment details, and there is a £10 discount for Brighton hashers. So payment will be £75 until full or 31st May, whichever comes first.

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Barnes H3 35th anniversary Summer Ball.

DINNER DANCE - 18 - 20 MAY 2018

Chase Hotel, Gloucester Road, Ross-on-Wye HR9 5LH

Dress code: Summer Glamour

PRICE INCLUDES:

B&B FRIDAY &/OR ONLY SATURDAY. SATURDAY RUN, CIRCLE, DINNER & DANCING, inc.
WELCOME DRINK. WINE & DISCO PLUS SUNDAY MORNING HANGOVER RUN.

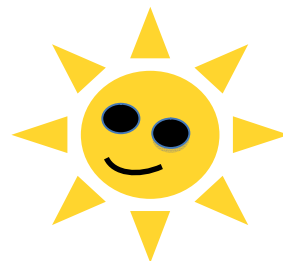
(Friday evening curry followed by pub crawl - at own expense)

PRICE: FRIDAY & SATURDAY: £148 pp SATURDAY ONLY: £99pp

£25 deposit per person with booking. Balance due 18th April 2018.

http://www.barnesh3.com/Booking_form.pdf

oo



5th Annual Winchester H3 Caravan Weekend - 16-18 March 2018

Location : Lower Hyde Holiday Park, Shanklin, Isle of Wight, PO37 7LL

The Caravan weekend goes on tour to get some variety on the Hash trails. As ever it is the weekend of the final matches of the 6 Nations Rugby so there are 3 matches to watch on the Saturday afternoon as well as having access to the site swimming pool and as we are on the outskirts of Shanklin the town and beach are within easy walking distance.

The cost of one car per accommodation is included in the costings so sharing of cars will be required to keep costs down. Extra cars would be £38 per vehicle however as Shanklin railway station is a short distance (400m) from the site there is an option to go as foot passenger on the ferry and then take the train.

I have made the initial booking of 7 units of Seagull Chalets which are a double and a twin room each and being a chalet we expect the twin rooms are more spacious. They have all been refurbished over the winter closure and bedding is provided. As we are with the same company so much the same facilities (entertainment hall, bars, pool) see the web site for details. Additional accommodation can be made if we get the numbers.

Friday Evening - 1600 onwards – Keys available for chalets. **1900** - A short Social run taking in a pub (or 2) in Shanklin

Saturday 1100 - Hash run starting from the camp site - with a picnic lunch on completion. There is potential to make this into a Bash and bikes are available to hire on site. **Afternoon** - Last Saturday of the 6 nations Rugby so you can all gather to watch in the bar or use the site facilities, swimming pool etc. **Evening meal** - Self-financing meal either self catering or in Shanklin. **Entertainment** – The on-site entertainment usually starts at 1930 for children and Cabaret from 2100. Mysteriously it appears Hash Skits have not been requested - again.

Sunday 1100 Hash. This will be a joint run with IOW Hash **Afternoon**. Site facilities available for use. Remember that we have the mobile homes until Monday 1000. **Evening** – Caravan party?? Pimms Party anyone

Cost – The cost will depend on the final number of people booking but will be in the range of £40- £45 per person. A Deposit of £10 on booking in cash or by Bank transfer to 40-17-42 Acc 11127373

Bookings with: Pushover or Bika providing the details below or Email (TMPHendy@gmail.com)

We will try to accommodate your choice of room/chalet mates and double beds

First Darts then Grand Prix grid girls banned by organising bodies:



Objectified walk on darts girls



Non-objectified darts girl:



Hannah James 31 January

Ok, I have had enough of people talking for me so here is what I think regarding the banning of grid girls: The issue at the moment is there are too many people being offended on behalf of people who are not offended at all!

Firstly, I absolutely LOVE my job. Secondly, I CHOOSE to do this job. Nobody forces me or any other grid girl to do it. Some of us do it full time, some like me do it alongside other work. The idea that grid girls are no more than a pretty face infuriates me; I am about to finish my degree and qualify as a Social Worker, there are grid girls that are lawyers, accountants, models, mums, it varies so much!

We work hard to build up a good reputation and a good relationship with our clients. I work in British Superbikes and Road Racing where it feels like we are one big family; why should I be taken away from that because somebody who has never worked a day in my shoes thinks they know what is best for me?

With regards to the outfits being too sexy and us women being objectified; let me clarify something. I NEVER work a job unless I am happy with the outfit. When I do grid work I am always 100% comfortable with what I wear and I do not feel any more objectified wearing what I do on the grid than I do if I put on a nice dress or some smart jeans to go out. What will be next, will swimwear models be banned because what they are wearing in catalogues is too revealing?

As my friend and fellow grid girl Giorgia Davies said; this has all happened because some girls were treated disrespectfully at an event .. so how about instead of banning the girls to eradicate the problem, we educate men and women that it is NOT ok to disrespect other people!!

My final gripe with all of this, is these so called feminists are giving real feminists a bad name! I am a feminist because I want women to be equal, I don't want there to be discrimination in the work place if women choose to have babies, and I want women to feel empowered. So to have a 'feminist' sit on a talk show saying how she thinks grid girls should be banned, thus meaning a loss of job and income for women is completely contradictory.

Sidenote – men work as promotional models too! But with regards to being on the grid, as the sport is predominantly males, they (usually) prefer to have a female holding their umbrella, although I have seen female riders with male grid guys!

A suggestion was made that women should be given jobs in other areas such as commentating or spannering .. for those of you who don't know, this already happens!

On a positive note I am so glad to see all of us women affected standing together fighting this #saveourgridgirls #womensrights



CLOE

@cloe_siobhan

Follow



These girls are literally telling you they like being walk on girls and don't feel objectified and this woman (not a walk on girl) is telling them they're wrong? 🤔😂 #ThisMorning

Resolution Run

I am training hard to do a good time at Stammer Park 10k on 4th March. Raising funds for Stroke Association. My cousin Robert had a massive stroke a year ago and is still in hospital. When he comes out he will be needing a lot of support.

Many thanks.

Stroke
association

Make your Resolution Run count and help the Stroke Association provide support for people affected by stroke. There are over 1.2 million stroke survivors in the UK with 100,000 strokes happening each year. That's one stroke every five minutes. With your help, we can do so much more to provide support for people affected by stroke. We are the UK's leading charity dedicated to conquering stroke. We rely on your support to provide vital services, campaign for better stroke care and to find better treatments.

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Brighton Explorers Club and Martlets Kayaking club invite you to a Talk by Freya Hoffmeister - THINK BIGGER! The First Circumnavigation of South America

When: Wednesday, February 7, 2018 @ 6:30 pm - 9:45 pm
Where: Friends Meeting House, Ship St, Brighton BN1 1AF, UK

We have the great fortune of a world class adventurer coming to speak in Brighton on 7th February from 18:30-21:45 at Friends' Meeting House.

Freya Hoffmeister is a world-renowned sea kayaker, having won the National Geographic Adventurer of the Year Award and World Paddle Awards Sportswoman of the Year. She has completed many sea kayak trips including record-breaking circumvisiting Brighton to share her exciting paddle stories about her expedition all the way a rare opportunity to hear a world-class adventurer speaking about her inspiring expo

The talk will last for 2 hours with a break. Afterwards there will be a question and answer session and book signing.

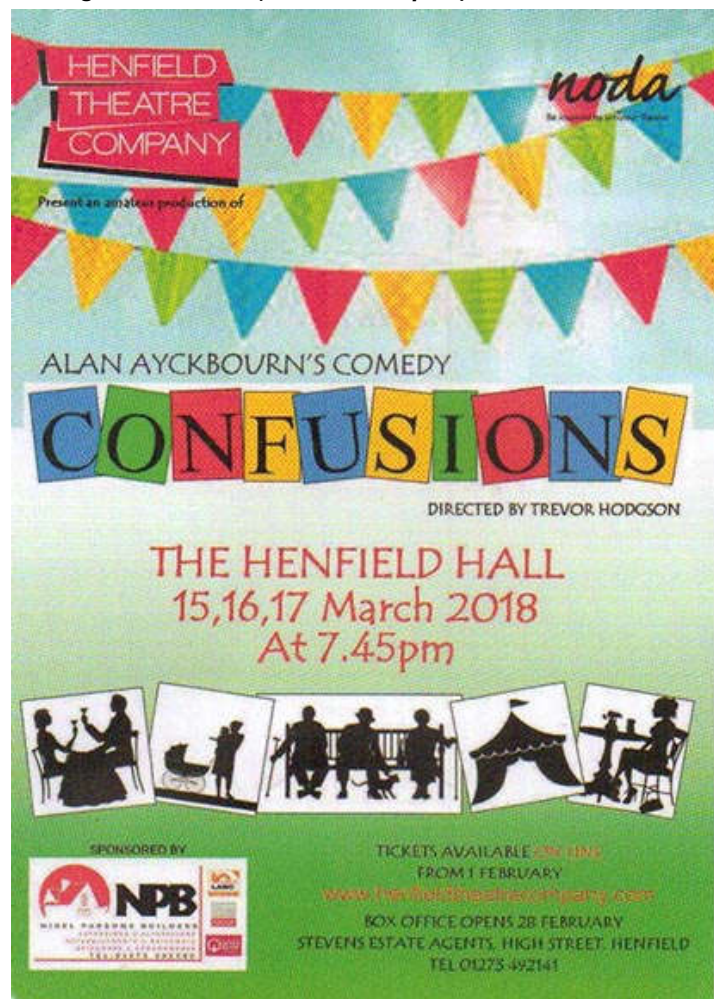
Tickets are available via Eventbrite, price £14.96:

https://www.eventbrite.co.uk/e/freya-hoffmeister-think-bigger-the-first-circumnavigation-of-south-america-tickets-41721467031?utm_term=eventname_text

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Message from Trevor (Prince Crashpian):



BY ALAN AYCKBOURN

My first connection with this Alan Ayckbourn comedy was back in the early 80s when I was part of a team performing the play at Southwick. The opportunity given to direct this very funny play is a real treat for me.

The play takes place over 5 separate scenes, all with an interlinking element and is set in the late 1970s when behaviour was somewhat different!

As with all Ayckbourn plays, it centres on human frailty and the inherent comedy which prevails from human interaction.

From motherhood via a lecherous bar liaison and an unhappy restaurant dinner, to a lonely visit to the park and a disorganised fete, *Confusions* has it all.

I hope you have an enjoyable evening and come out laughing!

Trevor Hodgson.

Don't miss it!

TICKETS AVAILABLE ONLINE

from 1st February

www.henfieldtheatrecompany.com

HENFIELD
THEATRE
COMPANY

BOX OFFICE Opens
28th February
STEVENS ESTATE AGENTS
HIGH STREET, HENFIELD
Tel 01273 492141

REHASHING

Tiger Inn, East Dean - New Years Day and a noon start made this the 3rd hash in a row to deviate from the normal 7.30pm start, but there was a good pack with plenty of visitors, particularly from Hastings H3. This area has become a New Year tradition and the opportunity to visit Belle Tout lighthouse was the draw, however, the trail started by taking us up the hill to the church, then finding a track in the opposite direction. Trail broke the rules to go down, before heading north along the road. Checkers were unsure whether to accept this was a completely new route to Belle Tout or that we were just going to potter around Friston forest, but using initiative (cheating!), the advance guard discovered from some walkers that there were chalk marks ahead. And so trail went back up to the church before crossing over to head to the coast via Crowlink. Picking up the South Downs Way over a number of the Seven Sisters we could now see Belle Tout in the distance, and confidence was restored, albeit with the caveat that it was a bloody long way off! That's the thing about day hashes, you can enjoy being out for much longer, but eventually we reached the lighthouse and headed to the lantern room for beers, and the usual cheeky circle. Lily the Pink had set with new boot Paul this time, and the observation was made that the reason it felt like a bit of a marathon was because it was, being part of the Beachy Head marathon route! Other virgins Tricia and Nigel (though not Steve who stayed down to mind the dogs) were downed with visitors Loopy Lou and Randy Pandy from OCH3 who deserved special acclaim (or punishment!) for completing a double parkrun (only available on NYD as start times vary on those events taking part) on their way to join us for the hash. Boggers' (well known hasher from LH3 who passed away recently after a long battle with MS) wife Nookiebare had been mistaken for Wildbush in an old London Hash photo (see pic) shared during the week, amusingly by her very good friend Yorky Porky who was adamant until Kayleen intervened to deny it. Normally joining us this time of year, he had suffered his own loss recently with his father passing, so Wildbush was called for the identity crisis. Talking about late people, Chaos was as usual playing catch up, but shared the information that, of all the hobbies a chap could have, he makes his own gloves! Lily was threatened briefly with the numpty award for attempting to tie tissue to an electric fence, and finally Bushsquatter was a happy lady after suffering the indignity of Hastings hashes regularly being outnumbered by BH7 visitors, as on this occasion the tables were very nearly turned! We still had to get back to the pub though, so a quick thank you to Tim's parents for opening up for us again, and pack split between those trespassing through the fence and those on the longer (but quicker) route round to pick up the track over to the sheep centre for the on inn through the field and via the back of the village. Another great new years day lighthouse hash!



White Hart, Henfield Gathering outside the pub the panic on Lily the pinks face was tangible as having run over, he was unable to locate Random, his lift home. Trail set off due north on the road then through the estate to the fields beyond. Despite only one option on the footpath sign, the check led to a dog walkers path which eventually took us back to Furners Lane. It would've been a very early bath, and we would've missed the sip, had we not found trail leading through the twittens at the back of the houses to pick up the usual path out to Swains Farm. Over the common and across the Brighton Road it had to be right along the top of the fields, where there was a very contentious fishhook! Advantage was seized by pack to surge



through Nep Town ahead of those who'd returned, picking up the lanes to a set of steps where hare insisted there was another fishhook, however, having returned Keeps It Up and Bogeyman were both caught out as it was turned into an on-back so they had to return a second time! From here it was directly to the sip at Prince Crashpians house for the usual wonderful selection of snacks and beer, before the on inn. Circle up before any more escaped, and hare was downed quickly. A warm welcome was extended to Henfield H3's Sticky Vicky, joining us for the first time thanks to the persuasive powers of brother Hash Flash of Surrey H3. The latter was also downed and the suggestion was, that if his name is going to be influenced by his role, it should really be Mr. Health & Safety after his almost continual monologue of tree, hole, car, branch, shiggy yadda yadda. Neil also earned the numpty award having gone to great efforts to promote the Surrey Hashes winter walk in Amberley, taking food orders etc, before discovering that the pub had gone in to liquidation and it was all a waste of time! One Erektion declined beer for his birthday as it wasn't until the following day, which is right out of character, but KIU and Boges had no such reservations. There was a quick bit of further promotion for the Surrey walk on Saturday, and Gromits EGH3 trail at the Fountain in Plumpton, before the guys with the strait jackets came to take the RA away kicking and screaming. Another great hash with thanks to Dave Chase, as opposed to Hash Flash, for the piccies.

More from outrageous after dinner jokes



A California business man, while in Japan for some business meetings and a few rounds of golf, arrived in Tokyo a day earlier than expected. Feeling lonely that evening, he employed the services of a beautiful young Japanese girl to be his companion for the evening. Although the Japanese girl spoke very little English and the businessman spoke no Japanese, their passion roared and in the heat of the moment she began yelling "Gama Su!, Gama Su!". Hearing this, the Californian knew he had pleased his female Japanese friend and soon afterwards went to sleep. The next day while playing golf with his Japanese business colleagues, one of his Japanese partners holed his shot from 170 yards away! Everyone went crazy and began yelling excitedly in Japanese. Wanting to impress his friends, the Californian joined in and began yelling, "Gama Su! Gama Su!" Suddenly everyone became quiet. After a moment of silence, one of the Japanese turned to him and asked "Wrong hole? What do you mean wrong hole?"

A young man was delighted to finally be asked home to meet the parents. He was quite nervous about the meeting, though, and by the time he arrived punctually at the doorstep he was in a state of gastric distress. The problem developed into one of acute flatulence and halfway through canapés the young man realized that he couldn't hold it in one second longer without exploding. A tiny fart escaped. 'Spot,' called out the young woman's mother to the family dog lying at the young man's feet. Relieved at the dog getting the blame, the young man let another slightly larger one

go. 'Spot,' she cried out sharply. I've got it made, thought the fellow to himself. One more and I'll be fine. So he let loose a really big one. 'Spot,' shrieked the mother, 'get over here before he shits on you.'

This guy is taking flying lessons. He's talking to his buddy, he says "First day in the air, the instructor informs me he's an eighth degree black belt and a homosexual, and if I don't succumb to his sexual advances, I have to jump out of the plane." And his buddy goes "Well, did you jump?", and the guy goes "Yeah. A little at first."

Womens revenge

Why do men become smarter during sex? Because they are plugged into a genius.

Why don't women blink during foreplay? They don't have time

What do men and sperm have in common? They both have a one-in-a-million chance of becoming a human being.

How many honest, intelligent, caring men in the world does it take to do the dishes? Both of them!

From Bob Luck (sorry Bob, already used the rest!):

- I filled out an application that said, "In Case Of Emergency Notify". I wrote "Doctor"... What's my mother going to do?
- To be sure of hitting the target, shoot first and call whatever you hit the target. - Ashleigh Brilliant
- Going to church doesn't make you a Christian, any more than standing in a garage makes you a car.
- I was taught to respect my elders. It's just getting harder to find them.

Stolen from Bumpers EGH3 trash:

A group of hashers, all turning 40, discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Brighton Marina because the bar staff had big jugs and wore mini-skirts.

Ten years later, now aged 50, the friends once again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Brighton Marina because the bar staff were attractive, the food and service was good and the beer selection was excellent.

Ten years later, at age 60, the friends again discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally, it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Brighton Marina because there was plenty of parking, they could dine in peace and quiet with no loud music, and it was good value for money.

Ten years later, at the age of 70, the friends discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally, it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Brighton Marina because the restaurant was wheelchair accessible and had a toilet for the disabled.

Ten years later, aged 80, the friends discussed where they should meet for lunch. Finally it was agreed that they would meet at Wetherspoons in Brighton Marina because they had never been there before.

Should I have a beer tonight?



REHASHING (continued)

Swan, Lewes - This was a fairly chilly night with frost on the ground as we set off along Southover High Street, which may go some way to explaining why hare Spreadsheet took the first tumble on the flags as we went left and left again. Now heading due west, check led to a gruelling set of steps up to Love Lane to reverse the in-trail from the 2000th weekend r*ns. Defying expectations we then went north over the main road and up to the gallops for a run down to the prison. From here on we were running the streets and twittens popping out briefly at Pells before the castle returning to Southover for what appeared to be the run in. Without marks though, we decided against a very early finish and went back to find pack running the back route into the pub still ahead of the game! All was jolly inside with a lovely fire going and soon enough Spreads and glamorous assistant Rebel Without His Keys received their reward. Not so fast Heinz then received a beer for lost property having left all his cards behind at the Christmas hash, then congratulations to Pirate on the announcement that he is to become a father, while Lisa who has near on 30 children to entertain (professionally!) joined him after spending her hash evening cutting out soldiers for her class. Julie had bemoaned that she couldn't register for the 40th anniversary online as she didn't have a hash name. Various possibilities based on her bus driving had occurred but in the end her surname, Drake, dog Amber and Julie were all mashed together to get Drambulie. After hashers with songs named after them we now had one with her own drink so she was named with a hip flask downer of Drambuie. Local Knowledge's dressing error got a mention but the numpty award went to Spreadsheet for his early fall. Another great hash!

Fox on the Downs, Brighton - Don't you get a warm comfy feeling when brand new hashers are keen to set a trail just a few r*ns into their hashing career? It certainly bodes well for the future sustainability of the club, as regular hares from the past gradually fall foul of age and injury, and the board looks just a bit emptier. The same feeling was there last time we hashed from this pub when Fridges fella Alex set for us, earning the name Checkless, and not just because he's a Slovak. It was good to see Alex back again having been parenting since, but tonight was all about new hares Joe and Henna, who introduced even more medical talent to the pack. After initial confusion when the enthused FRB's shot off to the Grandstand, trail was fairly breakneck heading round the racecourse, and down to Sheepcote Valley, checks being called all too quickly! Meandering through the valley there were lots of chances to slip on the shiggy stretching the pack further, but a well placed fishhook worked wonders. Then we were heading back up hill to cross Wilson Drive and even our outwards trail as we cut round to the sip stop, to make it a figure of eight. It takes a brave hare to attempt that but there was a maturity about this trail that belied the setters inexperience, which only goes to show how easily you can bribe the scribe with an excellent piss, especially when it's close to the on-inn! Sadly the pub is tight as a pair of rusty nuts when it comes to down down beer, but a mispour helped as RA stood to thank hares for the trail and offer up a few suggestions for names - Joe could be Smooth Operator or Suture Sir (mistakenly thinking he was theatre!); and Henna: Scalpel, Indian Tattoo, or Nice Tats, but in the end it was decided to leave it for now and see what the future brings. Charlie was then called, along with Charlie, and a third virgin Mike, who seemed happy enough for us to call him Charlie to save confusion (hmmm, reminds me of a Monty Python sketch *1), so of course Charlie St. B also joined in. And finally, Peter Pansy was called up for a mug-free numpty for every possible downer after short-cutting, long-cutting, getting lost, falling, missing the fishhook, having a birthday, and being daft enough to report all this to Lily the Pink in anticipation of free beer only to end up with a Tabasco laden glass of H₂O (hmmm, reminds me of a hash song *2). Another great hash and very well done to our new hares, more please!

*1 - Second Bruce: G'day, Bruce!

First Bruce: Oh, Hello Bruce!

Third Bruce: How are you Bruce?

First Bruce: A bit crook, Bruce.

Second Bruce: Where's Bruce?

First Bruce: He's not 'ere, Bruce.

Third Bruce: Blimey, it's hot in here, Bruce.

First Bruce: Hot enough to boil a monkey's bum!

Second Bruce: That's a strange expression, Bruce.

First Bruce: Well Bruce, I heard the Prime Minister use it. 'It's hot enough to boil a monkey's bum in here, your Majesty,' he said and she smiled quietly to herself.

Third Bruce: She's a good Sheila Bruce, and not at all stuck up.

Second Bruce: Here! Here's the boss-fellow now! - how are you Bruce?

(Enter fourth Bruce with English person, Michael)

Fourth Bruce: 'Ow are you, Bruce?

First Bruce: G'day Bruce!

Fourth Bruce: Bruce.

Second Bruce: Hello Bruce.

Fourth Bruce: Bruce.

Third Bruce: How are you, Bruce?

Fourth Bruce: G'day Bruce.

Fourth Bruce: Gentleman, I'd like to introduce man from Pommeyland who is joinin' us this year in the philosophy department at the University of Walamaloo.

Everybruce: G'day! Michael: Hello.

Fourth Bruce: Michael Baldwin, Bruce. Michael Baldwin, Bruce.

Michael Baldwin, Bruce.

First Bruce: Is your name not Bruce? Michael: No, it's Michael.

Second Bruce: That's going to cause a little confusion.

Third Bruce: Mind if we call you 'Bruce' to keep it clear? (etc.)

*2 - **THE PRICE OF SIN** (Tune- Glory Glory)

I have climbed the Himalayas,

I have swam across the Nile.

I have rogered three hyenas

And I've fucked a crocodile;

But there's one thing I would never do

For any amount of cash-

That's to fail to drink my down down on the hash
(Chorus)

Glory glory it's the only way to go,

At the best it makes you dizzy

At the worst it makes you throw;

Some tuna rice or vodka

Always helps to make it flow-

That's the price you pay for sinning on the hash.

If you're wearing poofy leggings,

Or your frightened of the rain;

Or perhaps you've never come before

But want to come again.

If you call on down a false trail

And then short cut down a lane,

You will end up with a down down on the hash.. (Chorus)

If you get caught in new shoes

Or it seems you're in a hurry,

Or else you stay behind the pack,

Cos shiggy makes you worry;

If you then attend the ON ON

But refuse to eat the curry-

You'll be sure to get a down down on the hash.. (Chorus)

But most of all the sins are done,

By those who are the hare;

If you don't put down enough checks

Or use sufficient flour,

And worse if all the hashers

Don't get back within an hour,

You deserve to get a down down on the hash..

~~Park~~running hashers:



St. Bernard, Keeps It Up, Penguin Shagger, Fukarwe, and Peter Pansy. Before pic. Dark Star River marathon. All safely negotiated the enormous amount of shiggy to complete and earn their free can of, wait, what the hell? This is lager!

on

Valentines day part 1 – groaners:

It was Valentine's Day but the man was dining alone in a fancy restaurant. There was a gorgeous redhead sitting at the next table, also on her own, and he had been checking her out since he sat down, but lacked the nerve to speak to her. Suddenly she sneezed, and her glass eye came flying out of its socket toward the man. Reflexively he reached out, plucked it from the air, and handed it back.

'Oh my, I'm so sorry,' the woman said as she popped her eye back in place... 'Let me pay for your dinner to make it up to you,'. They enjoyed a wonderful dinner together, and afterward went to the theatre and later had drinks. They talked, they laughed, she shared her deepest dreams and he shared his. She listened. After paying for everything, she asked him if he would like to come to her place for a nightcap and stay for breakfast. They had a wonderful, wonderful time. The next morning, she cooked a gourmet breakfast with all the trimmings. The guy was amazed. Everything had been SO incredible! "You know," he said, "you are the perfect woman. Do you treat every guy you meet this way?"

'No,' she replied . . . 'You just happened to catch my eye.'



Paddy said to Mick, "Do you have a date for Valentine's Day?" "Dat oi do, Paddy. 'Tis February 14th."

BURNS HASH #11

A group of people are participating in a night-time outdoor activity, possibly a scavenger hunt or treasure hunt. One person is climbing a stone wall while others assist or observe. The scene is illuminated by a bright light source, creating strong highlights and deep shadows. The participants are dressed in casual outdoor clothing, including a plaid shirt, a bright yellow jacket, and a dark jacket with a plaid skirt. The background shows dark foliage and a stone wall.

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Poet Robert Burns was a 'sex pest', says former national poet

Callum Adams 14 JANUARY 2018 • 4:51PM

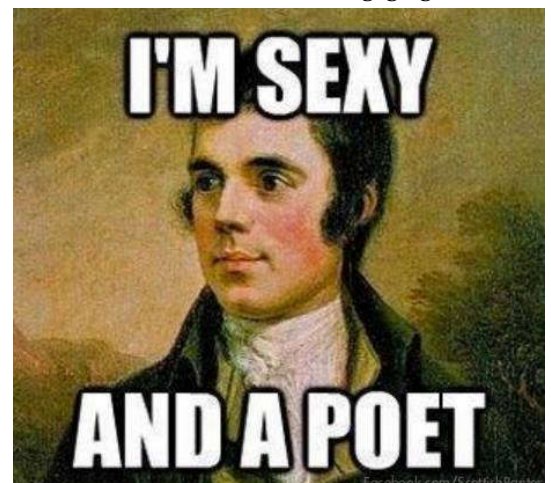
His writing has inspired artists, writers, filmmakers and musicians around the world and he even has an evening dedicated to his poetry and wisdom. Yet Robert Burns' writing has now been described as "Weinsteinian", after a letter written by the Scottish bard emerged in which he seems to boast of raping his heavily pregnant girlfriend.

Liz Lochhead, a former national poet of Scotland, said Burns' "disgraceful sexual boast" - comparable to the behaviour of Harvey Weinstein - has exposed him as a "sex pest". Weinstein, the disgraced movie mogul who last week was slapped in the face in a restaurant, has been accused of sexual misconduct by scores of women. He has denied ever engaging in "non-consensual sexual conduct".

The scandal spawned the #MeToo campaign on social media, which spread rapidly in the West and has recently reached China.

The exposure of Burns' letter, written in 1788 to his girlfriend and future wife Jean Armour, makes him the latest person to be caught up in the movement. In the letter, Burns brags of jumping on a "destitute and friendless" Armour and giving her a "thundering scalade [military assault]" on a floor covered in horse-maneure when she was pregnant with his twins.

Lochhead, who is to deliver a lecture titled 'Burns and Women' at an evening hosted by the Scottish Hellenic Society in Glasgow at the end of January, said: "The disgraceful sexual boast . . . seemed very like a rape of his heavily pregnant girlfriend. "It's very, very Weinsteinian . . . [Burns] was a genuine romantic, easily flamed to passionate love. He was a sex pest as well I think. Does that mean he isn't worth reading? It's not really relevant."



What happens in the bar...

Fishing - An Old Hashers Story

The rain was pouring down and there was a big puddle just outside the Brighton pub. A ragged old Hasher was sitting on a stool near the edge with a fishing rod, his line in the puddle. A curious American student came over and asked what he was doing.

"Fishing," the old guy simply said.

Poor old fool, the visitor thought, and invited him into the pub for a drink. As he felt he should start some conversation while they were enjoying their beer, the haughty student asked, "And how many have you caught?"

"You're the eighth," the old hasher answered.

The guy who made the Pearl & Dean music walks into a bar
barbar barbar babababbar barbar barbar barbar barrr!

Hypnotists reckon they can cure alcoholism merely by implanting an idea in the drinker's head. It's a sobering thought.



picks up men. In fact, she sleeps with anybody who asks her! I'm going crazy. What do you think I should do?"
"Relax," says the Doctor, "take a deep breath and calm down. Now, tell me, exactly where is Larry's bar?"

At 3 am a desk clerk at a hotel gets a call from a drunk guy asking what time the bar opens.

"It opens at noon," answers the clerk.

About an hour, later he gets a call from the same guy, sounding even drunker. "What time does the bar open?" he asks.

"Same time as before - noon," replies the clerk. Another hour passes and he calls again, plastered. "Whatjoo shay the bar opins at?"

The clerk then answers, "It opens at noon, but if you can't wait, I can have room service send something up to you."

"No! I don't wanna get in, ah wanna get OUT!"

Low Battery: A man saved his landlord's phone number on his mobile as Low Battery. Whenever he calls him, in his absence, his wife takes the phone and plugs it into the charger. Give that man a medal!

Gin pancakes

Ingredients:

Flour
Milk
Eggs
Gin

Recipe:

Chuck the flour, eggs & milk in a bin.
Drink the gin



Drofs intellectual joke:



Angel was complaining to Bouncer about spending all his free time in the pub, so one night he took her along with him.

"What'll you have?" he asked.

"Oh, I don't know. The same as you I suppose," she replied. So Bouncer ordered a couple of pints of Harvey's and drank half of his straight down. Angel watched him, then took a sip from her glass and immediately spat it out. "Yuck, that's TERRIBLE!" she spluttered. "I don't know how you can drink this stuff!"

"Well, there you go," cried her husband. "And you think I'm out enjoying myself every night!"

A man goes to a shrink and says, "Doctor, my wife is unfaithful to me. Every evening, she goes to Larry's bar and picks up men. In fact, she sleeps with anybody who asks her! I'm going crazy. What do you think I should do?"
"Relax," says the Doctor, "take a deep breath and calm down. Now, tell me, exactly where is Larry's bar?"



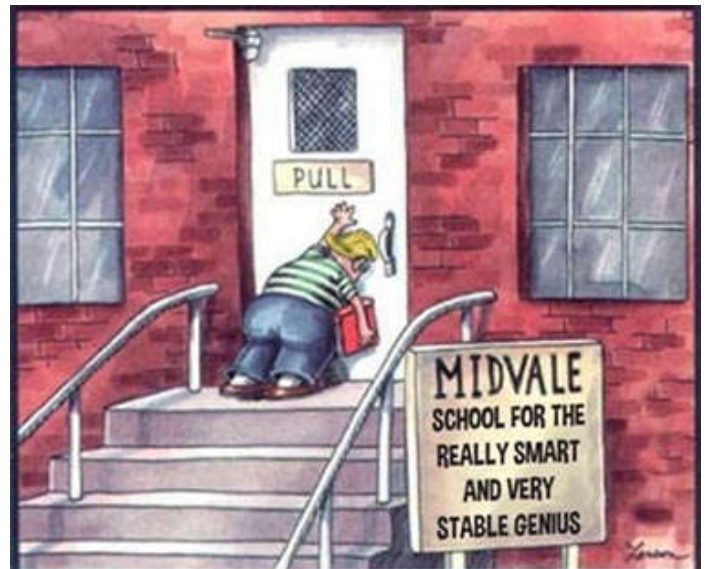
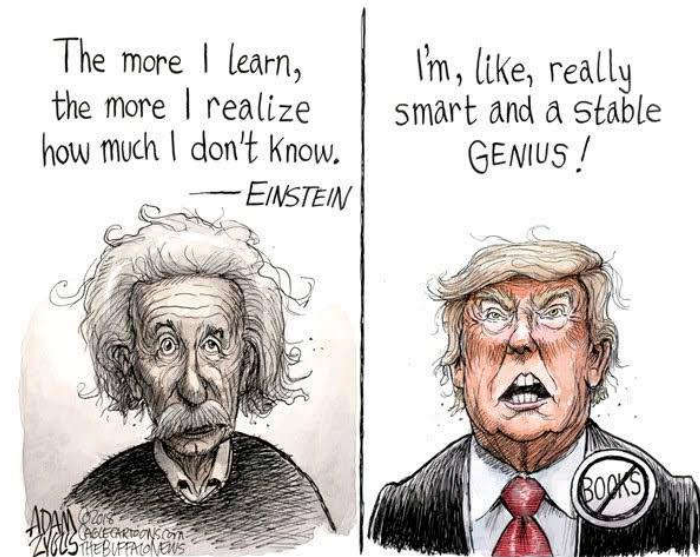
Three women were in a bar talking about their husbands and how they made love.

The first woman said, "My husband is a psychologist, and before we make love, he brings me flowers and candy. I like that."

The second woman proclaimed, "My husband is a mechanic, he makes love a little rough, but really tunes my engine; I like that!"

The third woman replied, "Well my husband works for Microsoft and all he does is sit on the edge of the bed and tell me how good it's going to be, when I finally get it..."

IN THE (alternative) NEWS...



#ICancelledMyTripToLondon because:

...my advisers - great advisers, the best - sang me that London's burning, they're fetching the engines, and there's fire fire. Probably because of their terror problem. UNSAFE. 11:29 AM - Jan 12, 2018

...Piccadilly Circus doesn't even have clowns. FAKE NEWS! 12:11 PM - Jan 12, 2018

...Londoners have a habit of shooting down Nazi's in their airspace 11:53 AM - Jan 12, 2018

...it turns out there is a London in Ohio, much closer, smart! 11:21 AM - Jan 12, 2018

FOR SALE: 4 x demonstration placards. Unused. Would suit anyone opposing racism or colour orange. May include expletives. Collection only (London)

Sunday 14 January 2018 by Davywavv

I'll happily open new US embassy when I'm over for the Royal wedding, Obama tells Trump

'I can open the new London Embassy when I'm over for that royal wedding you're not invited to', Barack Obama has told Donald Trump today.

President Obama, who people seem to like, made the offer after the President decided not to open the new building because the local people might be keen to say nasty things about him. Obama, who will be attending the wedding of Prince Harry and Meghan Markle later this year, said that it would be 'simplicity itself' for him to carry out the formal opening of the US' largest and most advanced consular building in the world whilst he was in town. "I'm going to be over in London in a couple of months anyway, just visiting a few friends – you wouldn't know them," he said in a letter delivered to the White House.

"They live in this big house no more than a mile or two from the new Embassy, so it would be no trouble at all for me to swing by and cut a ribbon if you'd like someone to do it for you It's the biggest and most important diplomatic building our country has ever built, so you'd think it's important enough to spare a few minutes of someone's time – and if you can't make it I'm happy to step in and do the honours. I've got quite a few friends who still work there, so it would be nice to catch up with them anyway, so it's really no trouble at all. Maybe I could bring some of my royal friends along? They'd love to come with me. Just not you."

THE



END

Valentines day part 2 – gruesome:



February 15th in a bar in Geneva, an Italian, a Frenchman, and an Englishman were discussing screams of passion...

The Italian said: "Last night I massaged my wife all over her body with the finest extra virgin olive oil, then we made passionate love and I made her scream, non-stop, for five minutes."

The Frenchman said: "Last night I massaged my wife all over her body with special perfumed aphrodisiac oil from Provence and then we made passionate love. I made her scream for fifteen minutes."

The Englishman said: That's nothing! Last night I massaged my wife all over her body with a special butter. I caressed her entire body with the butter, and then made love and I made her scream for two long hours."

The Italian and Frenchman, astonished, asked, "Two full hours? Wow! That's phenomenal, what did you do it to make her scream for two hours?"

The Englishman replied: "I wiped my hands on the curtains."

The World's most disgusting Valentine Poems pt 2 - (see also #189):

Roses are dirty Violets have fleas Peel back my skin And lick off my cheese	Roses are crap Violets are shit Sit on my face And wiggle a bit	Roses are red Violets are finer Chickens are fowl Just like your vagina
Roses are shit Violets are crap Show me your clit And I'll cum in your lap	Roses are red Skidmarks are brown Give us a blow job And swallow it down	



A REDNECK LOVE POEM

SUSIE LEE DONE FELL IN LOVE,
SHE PLANNED TO MARRY JOE.
SHE WAS SO HAPPY 'BOUT IT ALL,
SHE TOLD HER PAPPY SO.

PAPPY TOLD HER, SUSIE GAL,
YOU'LL HAVE TO FIND ANOTHER.
I'D JUST AS SOON YO' MA DON'T KNOW,
BUT JOE IS YO' HALF BROTHER.

SO SUSIE PUT ASIDE HER JOE
AND PLANNED TO MARRY WILL.
BUT AFTER TELLING PAPPY THIS,
HE SAID, 'THERE'S TROUBLE STILL'.

YOU CAN'T MARRY WILL, MY GAL,
AND PLEASE DON'T TELL YO' MOTHER.
BUT WILL AND JOE, AND SEVERAL MO'
I KNOW IS YO' HALF BROTHER.

BUT MAMA KNEW AND SAID, MY CHILD,
JUST DO WHAT MAKES YO' HAPPY.
MARRY WILL OR MARRY JOE;
YOU AIN'T NO KIN TO PAPPY.

(Kinda brings a tear to yer eye, don't it!)

