

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Hounds

R-ns/trash #250 March 2018

f facebook or at http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/

The hash started in 1938, so our hash starts at 19.38, unless otherwise indicated. All directions/ timings are vague and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless they don't.

DATE #NO ON ON Post Code **HARES** 5th March 2018 2072 **BN44 3RD** Star Steyning Anybody

Directions: A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at 1st roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on right 1 mile. c.20 mins.

12th March 2018 **BN45 7DE** 2073 Saddlescombe Farm Saddlescombe St. Bernard

Directions: A27 west to first exit. Right at roundabout back over A27. Straight ahead at next roundabout. Turn right in dip

after 2 miles. Est. 10 mins.

19th March 2018 2074 Plough & Harrow Litlington BN26 5RE

Directions: A27 east past Lewes and Beddingham. Take 2nd right after Alfriston roundabout past the Giants Rest pub. Pub

approx. 2.5 miles on right. Est. 25 mins.

26th March 2018 2075 **Bulls Head** BN12 5AR Goring Bouncer

Directions: A27 east to Hill Barn. Turn left on A24, then 1st right and right again at mini roundabout on A2032. Go straight, over traffic lights & at 3rd roundabout (A259) turn left. Over railway then right at roundabout, and 1st left following hospital signs. Pub on right hand side just before next corner. Est. 30 mins.

2nd April 2018 2076 Stand-Up Lindfield 347 255 Eat My Cucumber

Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Stay on A272 until Haywards Heath then left towards the station. Straight on at station roundabout and left at the next into village. First left after pond for village car park. Pub slightly further up. Est. 20 mins.

### ononononononononononononononononon

#### RECEDING HARELINE:

09/04/18 Juggs, Kingston (tbc) Lisa

16/04/18 Fountain, Ashurst Prince Crashpian

23/04/18 Paiges Wood car park Keeps It Up/Wildbush

30/04/18 Fox, Patching Fukarwe fka Pondweed

#### HASHING AROUND:

#### CRAFT H3 #107

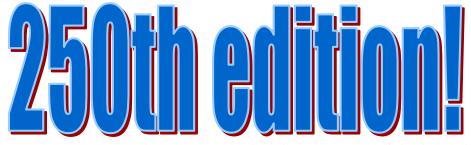
7pm - Friday 23rd March - P trail from Shoreham station. Hares: Angel & Bouncer. A few of us will also be heading up to the Sussex beer festival on Thursday 22<sup>nd</sup> from 5pm at Brighton Racecourse if interested.

### East Grinstead H3 10.45am Sunday 11/03/18

South Road car park, Hailsham BN27 2AU On On at The George Wetherspoons - Hares: Cliffbanger & Bushsquatter



Trash editor fails to get his point across \*



Thought for the day: Trash # 250 - Crikey, that's like 1750 in Year of the dog trashes!

# 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. <a href="http://www.barnesh3.com/Booking\_form.pdf">http://www.barnesh3.com/Booking\_form.pdf</a>

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

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://wagh3.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/



\* Well yes, it's the **Year of the Dog** trash special 250<sup>th</sup> issue! Apart from your editor being persistently mistaken for the hound from neighbours (admittedly more in the early years after his naming than nowadays - after all Bouncer the dog is long dead), he also goes by the nomenclature of Dave the Dog when with Henfield Hash, so has an empathy with our four footed friends. And anyway, as hashers we're all hounds at heart, sniffing out the trail. Or beer. So what better reason for a second Doggy Shoe special (see also #120 May 2007).

Meanwhile, work has been going on for a while now to upload all the back issues of the trash, warts and all (and believe me there's plenty of warts in there - but as a reflection of the thinking at the time they stand as a hysterical record), on to the website. Scanning was the simple option but heavy on bytes, so the available issues have actually been rebuilt from scratch. These can be found under Home -> Hash Trashes -> [issue number/ date of original publication], and as ever carry the warning that they are unsuitable for the young, PC or those of a nervous disposition. There are a few incomplete if anyone has copies I'd be very grateful?!

#### BH7 40TH / CRAFT 10TH ANNIVERSARY CAMPOUT BRIGHTON RUGBY CLUB - 8TH-10TH JUNE 2018

We are still looking for hares for the runs, and lots of assistance in other areas. I shall be coming round with a clipboard soon! It will be okay if you just wish to join us for the r\*ns, but will incur a charge TBA to cover beer, lunch and transport. A registration limit has now been set for the whole weekend and we are very close to being full, however, if you just wish to attend on the Saturday evening and go home, you may do so. This will only be available to Brighton Hashers and will be one price, again TBA, to include food and drink, as well as all the entertainment including a contribution to the venue hire for the RFC. Register at: http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/40-weekend/

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#### PARKRUN MARSHALLING - BH7 BEVENDEAN TAKEOVER NO. 4:

Can any of you volunteer at Bevendean Parkrun on Sat 14th April (Brighton marathon weekend? ...or run it? For those of you running Brighton marathon you can carbo load in the Bevy afterwards. For those of you running the parkrun you can carbo load in the Bevy afterwards. See, it's easy. Please let me know if you can help and I'll put you down for an easy job (or request if you have a preferred one). Cheers. **Cyst Pit**.

#### ononononononononononononononononononon

### The Stroke Association Resolution Run on 4<sup>th</sup> March was cancelled due to the snow. Rescheduled for 29tth April.

So there's still plenty of time to sponsor Rik: 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. Please visit to donate/ sponsor me: https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/Rik-Taub

#### ononononononononononononononononononon

### Ross Barry (Eat my Cucumber) is also looking for sponsorship for the Brighton Marathon:

I swore I'd never put myself through the pain of running a marathon ever again last but here I am again. I signed myself up for the Brighton Marathon for a second year in a row, and I'm aiming to do better than last year. Please dig deep and sponsor me, for a really good cause. The Evelina Childrens hospital does fantastic things for many sick Children. One of those Children was my daughter, Liliana. On the 23rd June 2015 she was taken to East Surrey hospital after falling ill. She was fortunately quickly diagnosed at East Surrey with Stevens Johnsons Syndrome or TENS. She was rushed to the Evelina in London that night and placed on the High Dependancy unit,



her condition deteriorated overnight and she was moved to the Intensive Care unit. It was in PICU where she spent another 2 weeks, some of the time under sedation, on a respirator fighting the condition. The care given by the Hospital, Doctors and Nurses was second to none. Without the specialist care Liliana received who knows what the outcome could have been. Liliana was fortunate enough to make a good recovery, but with minor sight and skin issues. Please dig deep, it would mean a lot. https://www.justgiving.com/fundraising/ross-barry1

#### About Evelina London Children's Hospital

We raise money so that Evelina London Children's Hospital can fund life-saving equipment, life-changing research and provide the little comforts that make hospital less scary for our youngest and most anxious patients. We are part of Guy's and St Thomas' NHS foundation trust. Charity Registration No. 1160316

# Inside 🛱 Today

Competition has been hot to make page three of the Doggy Shoe special 250<sup>th</sup> trash edition:





'Dare me doggy' plans a surprise wet-nose attack

while this little fella goes for a different tactic.





Good effort from these three.

And a very good try by this young lady.



I'm sure skin paint is cheating somehow. Page three does have a certain tradition to uphold, but this is the Doggy Shoe, and I don't think those puppies are very convincing.



By jove, I think we've cracked it!
The perfect balance of woman and dog in harmony in a feel good picture encapsulating an outdoor environment enjoyable to all parties. Today's winner I feel!

Meanwhile...>>>



Dog for Sale:
Only to good home. Excellent guard dog.
Owner cannot afford to feed him
anymore, as there are no more drug

pushers, thieves, murderers, or molesters left in the neighbourhood for him to eat.

Most of them knew him as 'Holy Sh!t.'

# REHASHING

Lockhart, Haywards Heath - There have been complaints that the run reviews are getting unnecessarily verbose, the occasional snippets of apposite and/or entertaining information being imparted getting lost in the useless waffle that your scribe manages to keep churning out seemingly all day long as a space filler, just exactly as if there were no tomorrows to otherwise amuse us. Well it was bound to happen when the job is almost exclusively left to one person, despite repeated requests for others to contribute and offer another viewpoint, so frankly you only have yourselves to blame if you disappear in a paragraph, find that you have to keep going back to the beginning and starting again, running up against another of the authors labyrinthine dead ends, and eventually after a wasted evening, giving up and moving on to the next tedious monologue. I mean, half the time I can't remember what happened, despite the notes taken for the circle, as they hardly give the full picture. And then there's

If you ever think mythology is boring... Just remember that Cerberus, the hellhound and guard dog of the Underworld, comes from the root Indo-European word kerberos, which evolved into the Greek word kerberos, which got changed to cerberus when it went from Greek to Latin kerberos means "spotted" that's right Hades, Lord of the dead, literally named his pet dog Spot

the problem of deciphering the hastily made garbage to turn it into an entertaining story, so end up making most of it up in accordance with the mantra 'never let the truth get in the way of a good story', or quite honestly a bad one. That's on the occasions when I was there, and as for those times I wasn't there, having to extricate a bit of detail from others and flesh it out with the benefit of the website maps (available by following the link and simply clicking on the icon at the right: http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/past-hashes/). Take the Lockhart for example, not there, and yet here I am writing a review. Well you ran about a bit, Psychlepath got lost in his local park, then you went to the pub. One Erection escaped his reward as the pub was crowded/ expensive/ stand-in RA and beer monster couldn't be arsed. And then we come to the crux, which is that there is no such thing as a bad hare, at least not before the r\*n, but we must continue to encourage them, so always end up with the observation, even if it wasn't, I don't know, of another great hash!



Jack & Jill, Clayton - Inside the pub we were all dazzled by the glare from Pirate's new shoes, a distinct improvement on his normal sandals or wellies, although his ranting about the laces would have you believe otherwise! Birthday hare Mudlark, advised against going back to the pub too soon or we would miss a treat, and off we went up New Way Lane to first check, as Lily appeared heading the opposite way with You Stupid Bastard. It never rains on the hash, so what we initially took to be snow, soon became extremely nasty hailstones prompting a quick call by hare to send us left up the track. After skirting the bottom of Wolstonbury it was inevitable that we would climb and so the pack spread out as we each dealt with the oxygen deficiency in our own way until the trig point was touched. Check was eventually called due south despite most standing idle conscious of the hash guideline 'never check down', and we dropped down to continue our circumnavigation of the hill in deep mud until a clearer section brought us to the track back to New Way Lane. At the check the presence of parallel torches in the woods hinting of the knitting circle suggested the road east, but it later transpired St. Bernard had attempted an SCB which backfired as we were called north at the bend. Luckily the fishhook sorted them out and we cut

through Coldharbour farm for the deepest shiggy yet, catching Wiggy in the process. At the road, hare quickly directed us to the sip, which meant going past the pub, but it was cold, precipitous and late, so the wonderful garden shed coconut cake and rum went down a treat for the handful that made it. Giving up on the rest of the pack the advance guard returned to pub only to find the rest had missed the re-route and completed the full trail covering a further mile. Lisa was suffering so took an early bath, thus saving herself a downer after bragging about having never fallen on the hash, a record that has now been corrected, as well as a new boot beer for her sister Gizmo. Mudlark enjoyed a birthday rum courtesy of St. Bernard, before his beer for the sip and scb, Knightrider for the full trail ("no-one told me he'd cut it short!"), Prof for the walkers route and One Erection joining them for last weeks trail. Pirates new shoes were recognised with a down down of water, which is gluten free and dairy free, but of course "fish f\*ck in it!" according to Oscar Wilde according to RA but according to W.C. Fields according to Wiggy, and he's probably right. Dirty Bitch helped Pirate out as it was pointed out she also had new shoes, and Prof also fell in the top class shiggy! Having completed the full trail St. Bernard was being pious, moaning about SCB's, however he had been clocked scb'ing himself at New Way Lane. The Numpty mug was still on Spreadsheets drainer but Mudlark got a special mention after trying to claim his 1000th r\*n but was actually 70 short, before Lily awarded Rik for being lost in his own backyard at Clair Park last week, which was also donated to Prof. Another great hash!



have just bought metal

detector.

One for the ladies, and seven for the dogs (the R factor)...



Long lost chat up lines #36: I lost my puppy. Can you help me find him? I think he went into this cheap motel room.

# REHASHING (continued)

Long Man of Wilmington, Patcham - The tense moments before the gun went had the pack poised in readiness, muscles tensed, breath held, minds focussed on the job at hand and the efforts required to claim victory over all the elements the hare could throw at us in an effort to break our spirit. That took all of 30 seconds as we rounded the pub corner and hit the mountainous climb up through the streets and twittens, the checks on the junctions being met by a decreasing quantity of oxygen starved bodies at each one. Didn't help that the hare was chucking out curved balls from the off, sending the advance guard on crescent loops to bring us back a few yards up from where we started, but now some way behind the pack! Still, they were in mischievous mood and the obtuse markings helped keep the pack tight as we nearly got to the golf course at Hollingbury Castle only to be dragged round the edge to the top of Wild Park. Payback time on the downhill hurt as much as the up, as the gradient tore at the knees, but finally a bit of running along the A270 and into the edge of Stanmer woods. Our enthusiasm here naturally meant we lost trail and spent way longer than necessary on Coldean Lane until eventually a few marks were found on Saunders Hill. With a string of torches heading diagonally left hare called "Stay Right", and again at the top, to find the style through to the path round the back of Asda for a bit of a road sprint finish by the bedraggled remains of the pack. Of course everyone made it back eventually from various directions, and into the pub for hard earned rehydration. With the background noise of a pub full of folk cheering underdogs Wigan to victory over corporate Man City in the facup (I think that's what Pep Guardiola called it in his finest Essex lad accent!), hares Whose Shout and Cooperman were rewarded, walking hare Chopper declining as he could no longer stand. Aptly, as we celebrated Year of the Dog this week, Bogeyman's fall left a muddy impression of a scotty dog on his back, so he was joined by St. Bernard for the barking down

down. Whose Shouts call of "I did that," to the fall prompted the golden oldie joke about the fella who walked into a bar and slipped on a big pile of dog shit on the floor. He dusts himself off, orders a pint and sits down. Next a big 6ft 5 mean looking maniac of a man comes into the bar, also slips on the shit and smashes his head on the bar. The little fella, helps him up and says, "I just did that," so the giant decks him. Anyway, with Peter Pansy taking an early bath, it behooved RA to mention that the former had got himself engaged on Valentines Day, with the wet still ink on media reports claiming that 40% more of Valentines weddings are likely to fail! Along with everybody else at some point, PP had gone properly off-trail with Lily the Pink, but the latter earned the beer for arriving early and knocking out a quick 5 miler beforehand. Another great hash!





Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath – It's like clouds, really, Garmin art. Once you start looking you can't help seeing something that was probably never intended by the maker, in the case of Psychlepaths trail, a penguin. Unintended maybe but completely apt as we were receiving snow warnings all week, which Roaming Pussy happily shared on social media, although I think she may also have spotted something that wasn't intended by the Met Office. Yellow snow is always funny, but especially so when the map of Britain looks like the equipment required to deliver it! So as you can see from the map we went up Hurstwood lane, headed right into the country, and boy was it cold. Crossed the 272 and down through to Lyoth Lane for the loop round to Gravelye Lane. A few of us missed the marks and ended up wandering around a posh housing estate, until the call was picked up for the path up the back of the houses and eventually to Riks back

garden for the sip. Although the beer at this pub is famously cheap on a Monday, it was a shame to miss a golden opportunity so we circled up in Riks kitchen so Karen could get a reward for the sip,

as well as the hare for the trail. Hot Fuzz generally eludes RA as he comes with Shoots Off Early, but there was no escape this time for his comment about the Neighbourhood Watch calling the police as we created mayhem among the posh houses, especially as they are his erstwhile employers. There was also a dodgy comment from Mudlark as we left the pub at the start when he let us all through as "I'm bringing up the rear". Not what you want to hear from a Navy boy! Stewart had been running in fits and starts, jogging along one minute, then suddenly sprinting, and one of these surges came as he smelt the beer, as the rest of the pack stayed on the pavement he went flying past in the middle of the road, nearly meeting his maker, or at least getting intimate with the driver of the car coming the other way. RA then bastardised a bloody awful joke about the latest school shooting in the US to advise that, following US government policy of arming teachers, teachers in Sussex were now being armed with barrels of Harveys to combat drinking problems. Having demolished a pack of biscuits more than budgeted it was straight down the hill for the on inn where RA was complimented on his best circle for a while by hash cash, not that she was any judge having arrived late and taken an SCB to end up there. Still, we're not going to let that bother us as we try and fill the space to the end of the page before we get to another great hash!











Do you want yours licked or not licked?

Just kidding, they're all licked.



The dog knows he's done nothing wrong, but he's black, so he's not taking any chances with police.

I bought a dog once. Named him 'Stay' "Come here, Stay." He's insane now



Thought for the day...



Handle every stressful situation like a dog

If you cant eat it or hump it Piss on it and walk away.



This little guy told his Dad that he wanted to learn how to train his dog and his Dad said there were lots of dog training videos on YouTube.

So here he is, showing them to the dog!







# Rehashing the CRAFT:

Exhausted after the amazing 12 pubs CRAFT in December, and with many on new year health programmes, January passed without a CRAFT, and it would seem many were still being cautious with only Keeps It Wild and the Bangles attending February's return to Portslade, this time for an eastern crawl to finish at Hove station. The deliciousness of the home made nachos as a starter could not be missed so pub #1 was once again the Railway by the station. Friday evening was busy but the hovering paid off and we were able to grab a table, so Angel could admire the barmans hair more discreetly. On to #2 Garden Bar (formerly Jamaica Inn, which tenuous link gives me the opportunity to recommend the excellent Rush track, the Wreckers, based on the subject matter of the book of that name by Daphne du Maurier) the menu here also looked very inviting, and it was a shame to leave the light jazz combo but talk was of a return visit to appreciate them further. Various options had been mooted for proper scoff including Dannys Chinese restaurant but I'm not sure my suggestion that Fukarwe's

son was named after the establishment, as he was conceived there, was a selling point, so we moved on to #3 Stoneham. Food was a priority which sadly meant missing the Three Graces but I popped my head round the door to note the Dark Star offerings Hophead and APA. The pizzas in the Stoneham were excellent, particularly the smoky Halloumi, but the DJ was keen to earn his pay and kept cranking up the bass heavy sounds to unpleasant levels. So sated we slipped out the back door and made our way over to back street local #4 George Payne to try the Bedlam ale. It was good to see classic kids sweets, sugar mice, on the bar which I haven't seen for years, and gave us the cue to address our inner kid by playing drinkers dominoes.



Another back street local, and former sausage pub, was #5 Ancient Mariner. I really wanted to set trail from here back in the day but the idiotic Brighton parking restrictions put me off. Adversane brewer Laines were well represented here but the DJ setting up was a cue for us to move on quickly, although the trains were calling for KIU and Wildbush so we decided to swerve the Poets Corner and Exchange, and go straight to #6 Watchmakers for a last beer before heading home.

#### ononononononononononononononononononon

# Parkrunning hashers:

Great turn out from the hash for Bevendeans 2nd birthday:



But we had to wait until 11 for the beers:



ononononononononononononononononononon Following on from last months story, and they may be the old enemy of Seagulls, but fair play to Crystal Palace:

### Crystal Palace 'proud' of cheerleaders and have no plans to axe them, despite F1 and darts getting rid of grid girls and walk-on girls By Olivia Tobin 16:31, 7 FEB 2018

Crystal Palace have said they are "proud" of their cheerleaders and have no plans to remove them, despite grid girls and walk-on girls recently being axed from Formula One and darts respectively. The club have revealed they have not received a single complaint about the dance troupe, known as The Crystals. The decisions by the professional darts clubs and Formula one bosses have sparked impassioned debate, critics claimed having grid girls and walk-on girls caused women to be objectified. But many of the



women who worked in the roles have hit out at the so-called "PC brigade" who they feel are dictating their career choices. A spokeswoman for Palace said The Crystals, whose members are aged from 21 to 28, are staying. A club statement said: "The Crystals are a semi-professional dance troupe who have been performing at Selhurst Park for more than seven years and contribute to the unique atmosphere inside the stadium, which is widely recognised as one of the best in the Premier League. "They also raise substantial amounts of money for good causes throughout the year. We are proud of our association with them" Their cheerleading outfits are the women's choice to wear and are only worn on the pitch. Crystal Palace fan, Max Turner, 27, is glad there are no plans to get rid of The Crystals. "My view is they're a good thing for the club. People are proud of them and they're really nice and have time for fans, whatever their age or gender. They're not just there to wave a pom pom around [in the half time show], they do a lot to try and help the community." He added: "They're local girls who take it seriously, and do a lot for the experience on match day."

# A few doggy toons and notes (some of these are ruff):

What's the difference between a new husband and a new dog? After a year, the dog is still excited to see you.











What do you call a smart blonde? A golden retriever.

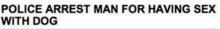
Sign in a Chinese Pet Store: "Buy one dog, get one flea..."





Normally I can't dance. But as soon as I step in dog pooh, I can moonwalk better than Michael Jackson!







WICHITA, Kansas, Feb. 20, 2008 – Wichita police arrested 20-year-old Joshua Coman Tuesday night for aggravated burglary and sodomy.

Coman is suspected of breaking into a garage in the 3700 block of E. Clark where the homeowner caught him having sex with the family's Rottweller.

Coman was arrested and charged in Reno County last September for having sex with a dog there.

Stay with KSN for more developments in this story.



What do you call a redneck that has both a dog and a cat? Bisexual! A dog is for life.....not just for Friday nights!







LAZIEST DOG I'VE EVER HAD

Do you get a courtesy dog if you have pet insurance and yours is in the vets?

### IN THE (alternative) NEWS...



On February 6, 2018, SpaceX launched a Tesla Roadster with a dummy driver named 'Starman' into orbit around the sun. Currently, its looping path will take it past Mars and into the asteroid belt—but millions of years from now, the car may collide with Earth, Venus, or the sun itself.



100 years ago, suffragette
Emily Davison died after throwing
herself in front of the king's horse.
History remembers her as being
influential in giving women
the right to vote.

What history doesn't remember is her husband, who didn't get his tea that night



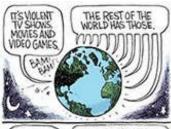
The Berlin Wall Stood for 10,316 Days. Today it has been gone for 10,316 days.



Disgusted to hear that, despite the recent fiasco of DHL failing to deliver KFC products, they have won the Cadburys contract. Great timing just before Easter, but the real problem is they don't know what to deliver first. The chicken or the egg!

#### ononononononononononononononononononon

Yet another school shooting in the USA provokes international outrage against the NRA, and a frankly, bizarre response from the Donald. While football coach Aaron Feis gave his life to prevent many more being killed.









"America Is A Gun

England is a cup of tea. France, a wheel of ripened brie. Greece, a short squat olive tree. America is a gun.

Brazil is football on the sand. Argentina, Maradona's hand. Germany, an oompah band. America is a gun. Holland is a wooden shoe. Hungary, a goulash stew. Australia, a kangaroo. America is a gun.

Japan is a thermal spring. Scotland is a highland fling. Oh, better to be anything than America as a gun."

- Brian Bilston

The view from the Trash is not to arm the teachers with guns, but to arm them with Kinder eggs, which are regarded as more dangerous in the US, and therefore banned!









there today. Stay

warm friend!!





A little girl asks her mum, 'Mum, can I take the dog for a walk around the block?'

Her mum replies 'No, because she is on heat.'

'What does that mean?' asked the child.

'Go and ask your father. I think he's in the garage.'

The little girl goes out to the garage and says, 'Dad, can I take Lulu for a walk around the block? I asked Mum, but she said the dog was on the heat, and to come ask you.'

He took a rag, soaked it in petrol, and scrubbed the dog's backside with it to disguise the scent, and said 'Ok, you can go now, but keep Lulu on the leash and only go one time around the block.' The little girl left and returned a few minutes later with no dog on the leash. Surprised, Dad asked, 'Where's Lulu?'

The little girl said, 'She ran out of petrol about halfway round the block, so another dog is pushing her home.'

People who are offended when I breastfeed in public need to STFU. What I'm doing is natural and strengthens the bond between me and my dog.

A dog lover, whose dog was a female and "in heat', agreed to look after her neighbours male dog while the neighbours were on vacation. She had a large house and believed that she could keep the two dogs apart. However, as she was drifting off to sleep she heard awful howling and moaning sounds, rushed downstairs and found the dogs locked together, in obvious pain and unable to disengage, as so frequently happens when dogs mate. Unable to separate them and perplexed as to what to do next, although it was late, she called the vet, who answered in a very grumpy voice. Having explained the problem to him, the vet said, "Hang up the phone and place it down alongside the dogs. I will then call you back and the noise of the ringing will make the male lose his erection and he will be able to withdraw."

"Do you think that will work?" she asked. "It just worked for me," he replied.

A little girl was out with her Grandmother when they came across a couple of dogs mating on the sidewalk. "What are they doing, Grandma?" asked the little girl. The grandmother was embarrassed, so she said, "The dog on top has hurt his paw, & the one underneath is carrying him to the doctor".

They're just like people, aren't they Grandma?" said the little one.

"How do you mean?" asked the Grandma. "Offer someone a helping hand," said the little girl, "and they f\*ck you every time!"



