

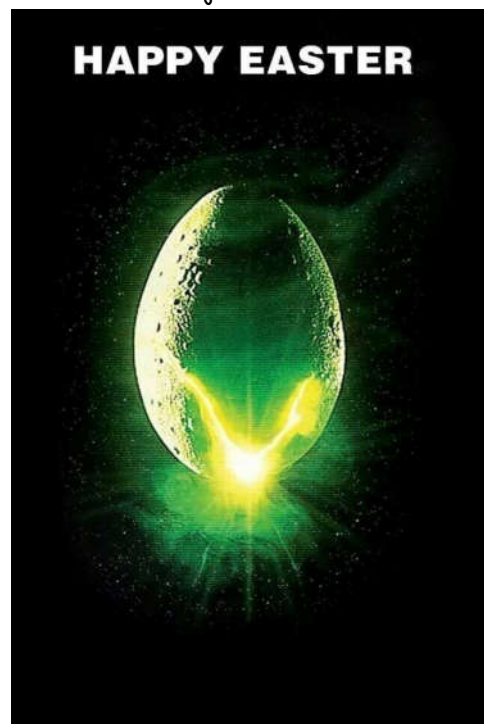


R-us/trash #251 April 2018

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.

oo

Every time I hear the dirty word 'exercise', I wash my mouth out with chocolate and beer.



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

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/>

[illegible]

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

Partial registrations are now available for Brighton hashers wishing to join us for the Saturday, either just for the runs or the evening party, or both. There is a small charge to cover our expenses but will be amply rewarded with beer, food, transport and entertainment, including our own Psychlepath DJ'ing and Proxy's excellent hash band Main Vein back again! Prices are £10 for the Saturday r*ns, £30 for the Saturday evening or £35 for both. This is a special rate for Brighton hashers only, although we have also offered partial registration out to SLASH hash and other specially invited guests with a close connection to the club. If you wish to join in please go to the website and register for catering purposes at: <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/40-weekend/> Anyone is welcome to join us on the Friday night pay-as-you-go pub crawl starting at 6pm from the site (this may be a town crawl depending on Lily the Pink's decision, in which case meet us in town from about 6.30pm location tba). We will be returning to site from about 9pm-ish. Sundays hangover run is also open to all starting about 11ish with a closing circle about 1pm. Lunch will be available to buy from the clubhouse bar. As before we would be very grateful of any assistance you can offer over the weekend, whether registered or not, as we are being joined by a great crowd of people from all over the UK and international hashing scene, and it really helps put BH7 on the map. Meet and greet, Hares and set-up, on site tidying and cleaning and post-event clear up are all important roles! Many thanks

on

PARKRUN MARSHALLING - BH7 BEVENDEAN TAKEOVER NO. 4:

Last call for Bevendean Parkrun on Sat 14th April (Brighton marathon weekend). We have a good quantity of volunteers but can always use more and it would be nice to have a few hashers also taking part. Register at: <https://www.parkrun.org.uk/register/> if you've never done a parkrun before. One-off barcode gives access to events worldwide! Cyst Pit

oo

I am organising the May Bank Holiday Hash over the weekend of the 25-28th May and on behalf of The Stannary Hash House Harriers we would like to invite you and your colleagues down for a bumper weekend of hashing.

I have attached the flyer which is self-explanatory (*available on request Ed.*). We rely on your to organise your own travel and accommodation and we will arrange the hashes and entertainment. I hope you are able to join us, the terrain is pretty awesome as is the beer so we have all the ingredients for a great weekend.

Herr Splitz.

Kind regards,

Christian Jenkins

E: cjenkins@plymouthsciencepark.com

on

From Julie 'Come Again', but Lin McCallum-Stewart is a regular user and supporter of the centre:

Good afternoon friends,

Here at the Sussex MS Centre we are looking for some last minute recruits for an annual walking event this year to be held on 12th May, organised by Across the Divide, roaming through the rolling hills of West Sussex and the South Downs National Trail. There will be 10km/25km/35km/45km and a mighty 60km route depending on what type of challenge best suits you. Does this sound like a challenge you might like to get involved with? Or perhaps you know of just the intrepid hiker that might like to get on board, get outdoors and get fundraising for the Sussex MS centre- we would love to hear from you!

For those of you that may not know us, the Sussex MS Centre is a small charity based in Southwick (in Southwick Recreation Ground). Our aim is simple- we work together to improve the health and wellbeing of people with Multiple Sclerosis, through individual and group activities and treatments, social events and a genuinely supportive environment. We receive no central funding and it is through the donations of members, our annual fundraising events, and our wonderfully dedicated team of volunteers that enable us to open our doors each day.

If getting involved with one of our fundraising events sounds like something that might interest you or somebody that you know, please do not hesitate to contact us either here, or email Emily at events@mssussex.com



Inside ^{PAGE 3} Today

It started with revelations about the Donalds involvement with Playboy girls, which is enough for an Easter theme:



Which rapidly turned into a gratuitous excuse to include pictures of the girls involved in increasingly sexy poses:



REHASHING

Star, Steyning The presence of Jason and Vanessa suggested a sip stop, confirmed rather rashly by hare just before we set off up Mouse Lane to #1. For a change it was up the road to the Adur Brewery, where the check had us running north to Charlton court, location of Brighton Olympian Charlie Grice's training camp announced Bouncer, to "yeah well, obviously as it's Sally Gunnels place" from Jason! After an exceptionally muddy field, confusion reigned at the sports centre but hare eventually pointed us up Coxham Lane where a few were hoping for an early sip not realising our sip hosts had relocated. After a bit of town up past the church we crossed the 283 and ran through to the Downs Link, then up towards the castle, veering off to the river. With Cyst Pit calling 'one' some way down the east bank, RA's inner monkey yelled out 'On On' down the west catching most of the pack until hare corrected them. A select group of St. Bernard, Bouncer, Prince Crashpian and One Erection made it to the next check some way ahead, calling loudly as the pack drew nearer, carrying on to the roundabout and across the fields to the sip at Maudlin with homemade sausage rolls courtesy of Ros. Well, we knew where it was! After the



mad road dash back to the pub, we circled up to the RA announcing he'd seen two bluetits on his run the previous day, so had advised the young lady to put on some clothes. Anybody was thanked for the r*n and Vanessa & Jason for hosting the sip. New boot Shaun had already left but not a beer drinker anyway, as we'd found out on the 12 pubs of Christmas CRAFT, so colleague and introducer Wildbush took the hit. As it was St. Pirans day, grockle Mudlark received a special plastic hip flask numpty award after claiming 1000 runs early for his birthday, although he was quick to pass the actual numptiness on to Bouncer for rogue calling, or possibly for bragging about getting away with it in the pub! Another great hash!

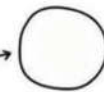
Saddlescombe Farm, Saddlescombe Nice to see a long returner back with us, Maria, who even brought along a new boot, both with their dogs! No time was wasted in getting us up to our knees in shiggy as we skirted the lower slopes of Mount Newtimber, before a knee cracking descent down the hill and over the road towards Poynings. Much of the pack followed a rogue call along the road missing the left turn just past the Royal Oak (oh cruel hare) to skirt the lower slopes of Mount.. um.. Poynings(?) before the knee-cracking climb up to Devils Dyke via a fishhook. No stop at the pub (oh cruel hare part 2), although there was a bit of hanging around waiting for the lost souls who followed a rogue call, unfortunately dragging the new boots with them! Trail continued on the long drag beside the golf course with occasional checks hinting of new terrain until we headed left to drop down and cross the road to head up Varncombe Hill, while hare guiltily hung back to lead the stragglers home the quick way. For the few of us left behind by the pack, the on inn was a terrifying squelch through deep deep muck with the vast bulk of cattles looming largely at us from the dark shadows of the hill and bushes, but despite her protestations about being abandoned, Lily was waiting to greet Random as we reached the farmhouse, aah! St. Bernard never lets us down and tonight had produced excellent Downlands beer, a superb warming and sizeable vegetable soup with French bread, and an impressive display of Easter eggs. Then let us down by telling us to leave the eggs alone. As hounds attempted ever more imaginative ways to get a bit of the heat mostly being absorbed by JJ, RA regaled us with another crap joke (where do they keep coming from?) about the sad news that the NME is no longer to be printed, saying "I used to keep mine in a pile near the sofa, just in front of my favourite American sitcom DVDs. It's important to keep your Friends close and your NME's closer." After St. Bernard was downed, eyes were cast around to see that the new boot and returnee had gone; Rebel without his Keys, but who insists on blowing the horn right by RA's ears every time, had gone; and the (mis) leaders Joe, Henna and Hot Fuzz had gone. Debate raged between KIU and Cyst Pit over who had altered the fishhook so both took a beer, then after a lot of bloody great hints, Fukarwe and Bouncer (who was gratefully hugging everyone for the extra warmth, having underdressed) finally received

Size of earth



Size of the hill
St. Bernard made us
hash up last time
he was the hare.

Size of Jupiter

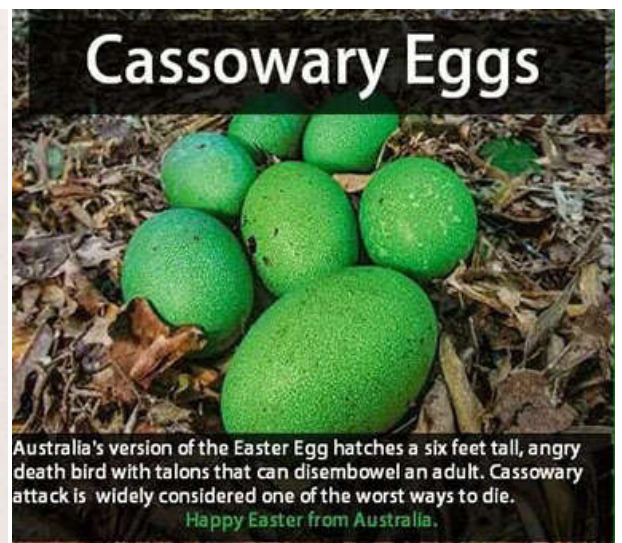


a beer for the daft Southend pier marathon the day before. That involved 11 there and back laps of probably the World's first all over water, and all on a pier marathon, described by Bouncer as the World's bounciest marathon, but the presence of Ivan warranted mention of an angry Pirate e-mail after he was still referred to as Pondweed on the web site for his next run! With so many possible winners taking an early bath, the numpty award finally went to Random Sparkles who keeps appearing but not running, and paid the price when she lost her trackies, running gear, and shoes before the run, the pack and Lily during the run, as well as suffering cows, mud, and her torch giving up the ghost! Another great Charlie hash!

The Cheester Egg was developed to cater for Easter lovers who don't like chocolate. Asda is bidding to make Easter accessible to those who don't like chocolate with a festive egg made entirely out of cheese. The new "Cheester Egg", is being hailed by cheese-lovers as a watershed moment in the history of Easter, with some on social media calling it "the stuff dreams are made of". Recent statistics revealed 60 per cent of Brits would choose cheese over chocolate, so Asda responded by creating a confection to make cheese fans everywhere drool. The cheesy wonder has been crafted using Blacksticks Blue Cheese and is made using freshly sourced milk and traditional Farmhouse Dairy methods.

But not everyone seemed so happy at the advent of the savoury treat. Scott Wilks posted a photo of the egg to Twitter, saying: "This is NOT made from chocolate the way Jesus intended!!!! DO NOT BUY THIS!!!"

on



Say no to childhood obesity



*Eat your children's Easter
chocolate now*



"I bet you don't know what day this is", said the wife to her husband as he made his way out the door. The husband was perplexed, but was a quick thinker: "Of course I do, my dear. How could I forget!?" With that, he turned and rushed to drive to the hash. At 11.30, the doorbell rang and when the woman opened the door, she was handed a box containing a dozen long stemmed red roses. At 12.30, a foil wrapped, two pound box of her favourite chocolates arrived. At 1.30 a boutique delivered a designer dress. On his return the husband was satisfied that he had recovered what could have been a very bad situation. His wife was indeed surprised: "First the flowers, then the chocolates and then the dress!" she exclaimed. "I've never had a more wonderful Good Friday in my life!"

way for the first check offering the lush hospital grounds, the pretty path between the trees, or the paving slabs, which won, but we were soon on a path through to the plantation leading towards the sea. Pack was on a mission and ran through a couple of checks, fortunately getting them correct, but the T at the tide forced a proper look, West was called before cutting up to run the greensward, through the estate at Ferring back to the coast, then up the Rife which brought the pack back together as the FRB's picked the wrong side! After the check at the crossing, more confusion as Angel headed straight up while Bouncer vaulted (ha!) the style to cross a very mushy field, calling all on-back to join him and earning the splashing from Pirate. After crossing a couple more recs we reached the sip where hare threw his toys out the pram (as visually enacted by Cyst Pit as we were imbibing) when everybody missed the marks, and consequently only the last 5 rather futilely did the fishhook. Lily the Pink appeared from somewhere having arrived late, lost trail and finally seeing torches gathering claimed his beer before admitting to it! On Inn involved a small loop for the r*nners, while wa*kers returned directly along the Ilex Way, the 2nd fishhook paying dividends. Inside LTP presided over the downs for hares with special mention to Angel for St. Harrietts day. Bouncer received a second for the quagmire, but interjected rapidly to award RA for his tardiness and cheating, before Roaming Pussy was awarded for her fancy dress effort at Litlington. Another great hash!

Paddy replies "I don't know! It's your bloody plane."

IN THE NEWS...

Leicester family keeps 115-year-old hot cross bun BBC News 30 March 2018

A 115-year-old hot cross bun is to be passed on to the next generation as part of a decades-long family tradition. Sue Halford's grandfather was first given the bun at Easter in 1903 and it has remained in the family ever since. She said it was intended to bring "good health and fortune" and was in good condition despite being a "bit hard". It was given to her 30 years ago by her grandmother and she will now pass the heirloom to her grandson, Noah.

Mrs Halford, from Oadby in Leicester, said: "The fascinating thing about it is that you can still see the indentation of the crust on the top of the bun. Although the currants have perished there is a currant stalk still attached to it."

In 2013, a couple from Essex revealed they had a hot cross bun which they think was baked more than 200 years ago. They believed it could have been the oldest in the world. Hot cross buns are said to date back to the 12th Century but were first mentioned in the Oxford English Dictionary in 1733.



England Could Face Qatar 2022 World Cup Expulsion if 3 Lions Boycott Russia

England could face being kicked out of the Qatar 2022 World Cup by FIFA in four years time should they decide to boycott the tournament in Russia this summer, according to reports. There have been increasing calls from the UK government recently to withdraw from the upcoming competition following the attempted murder of a former Russian-Spy in Salisbury this week.

The attack was carried out by a nerve-agent and has left 18 people needing medical attention, as well as spy, Sergei Skripal, and his daughter fighting for their lives and a police officer requiring intensive care. Although such an act seems far removed from the world of football, the thought process from Parliament is that withdrawing England from this summer's World Cup - the only team in the UK to have qualified - would hit Russia hard; with suggestions made that president Vladimir Putin's organisation may have had a hand in the attempted assassination.

However, according to The Telegraph, any boycott of the upcoming competition could

have repercussions that could also factor into the Qatar-hosted tournament in four years time. Fifa's regulations state that: "All participating member associations undertake to play all of their matches until eliminated from the Fifa World Cup". Within those rules, 'Article 6' dictates that any withdrawal could produce sanctions, "including the expulsion of the association concerned from subsequent Fifa competitions".

Also, the English football association would face a 250,000 Swiss francs (£190,513) fine; should their decision to withdraw come more than 30 days before the competition - a penalty which is doubled if declared within that timeframe. Such a boycott from the World Cup after qualification would be unprecedented; although Denmark replaced Yugoslavia at a week's notice in 1992 following civil war outbreak.

Compromise suggestion: go, but not stay any longer than quarter finals.



'Temperatures have plummeted, but Jeremy Corbyn says it's too early to blame winds from Siberia'

THE LANCET

No 7345

LONG WEEKEND 8-22 MAY 1978

VOL 5 FOR 1978

ORIGINAL ARTICLES

Arms and Legs: How much should you charge?	3	Mopren vs. Dostel: Which gives the better desk diary.	43	The House Call Controversy: Which of your luxury houses should patients call you at?	93
Headaches: What to do with all that money.	5	How safe is Diboxyl? Will any one know that they gave you a Volvo?	50	Leisure: How to be a Harley Street specialist.	107
Summer Fever: How to get a locum before the holiday rush.	18	The NHS: - what it is and how to avoid it.	62	Prescriptions: Handwriting made less legible.	138
Diagnosis: How to spot rich Arabs more quickly.	30	The Problem of Drink: Suggestions for cutting down.	78	Creative Use of Fowlpest: Realise the impossible dream and become richer than the average farmer.	142
Hypochondria: The Friendly Disease.	37				



LHASSA FEVER



SCOUTMASTER'S BUM



BUBONIC PLAGUE



BLACKWATER FEVER



PARKINSON'S DISEASE



SINDENITIS



LEGIONNAIRE'S DISEASE



BLACK DEATH



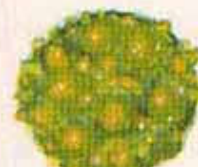
ANOTHER OF
PARKINSON'S DISEASES



BOVINE FEVER



ANTHRAX



FOOT ROT



DUTCH ELM DISEASE



LAWSON'S SPOT
(Sorry, not a disease, just cut it
out and stick it to your chin).



LAWSON'S OTHER SPOT
(Cut it out and stick it to
another chin).



POLONIUM-210

SCRATCH 'n' CATCH

A unique opportunity to contract some of the world's greatest diseases. To contract similar diseases would cost thousands of pounds in air fares alone. Now exclusive to readers of the Lancet

we are able to offer the chance to catch all these diseases for FREE! Imagine that, enjoy the pleasure of the world's greatest known diseases, in the comfort of your own home!!!

WHAT TO DO

Simply rub your thumb or forefinger (other organs may not work) across the sample of bacteria indicated below. Alternatively rub your food across the page and consume. If symptoms persist consult your local doctor immediately and ask for individual 'private' care.

I can learn to resist anything but temptation", said Bush paraphrasing Oscar Wilde. Mind you, Radio Soap can be a pretty potent force once she gets an idea in her head! With an Old Skool dance thing going on she rallied Mrs Box and Butler to come to Shoreham for a night out, but when they realised what type of music was on offer opted to stay in the pub. "No problem", said Radio Soap, "Let's have a CRAFT hash!" The discovery that the excellent Purple Shoes would be performing en route added to the resolve and so we gathered in **#1 Buckingham Arms** where the core of Angel, Bouncer, Butler the Bastard Cyst Pit, Mrs Box, and Radio Soap were soon joined by Bogeyman, Come Again, Dipstick, Roaming Pussy and Testiculator, the latter bringing party hats for all to wear as Bouncer had announced this as his belated birthday trail! Regular and previous CRAFT attendee Barney was also spotted at the bar, as was another old friend of the Shoreham gang, Martin. Moving on, a beautiful trail through the churchyard was ultimately ignored by the entire pack who'd had the advance information that we were heading for **#2 the Ferry Rigg Inn**, a renaming due to the new landlady adding her surname Rigg to the sign and causing Bouncer some solo mirth as he insist on calling it the Frigging. Although busy, the staff were tardy at serving and pointedly looked after those who already had drinks but wanted more over those of us who'd just arrived, added to the fact that they only had (decent enough) Harveys meant that we curtailed our visit and some of the pack swerved completely to head for **#3 the Old Star** micropub. This is an excellent little boozer with a great selection of beers on rotation, and consistently wins the local Camra cider pub of the year, which is probably why Barney was once again seen propping up the bar! Butler and Box were in their element, rapidly revising their sleepy seaside view of the town, and the bubbly barmaid loved the hats insisting on her colleague, as well as boss Richard trying them. Sadly all good things come to an end and the sidestreet location means a 9pm closure (named the Old Star after former High Street pub the Star which it shares a wall with, and is now an empty expect shop, it would be nice if one day the two will merge as there's a cellar going to waste next-door!). The plan had been to wander across the footbridge to the Waterside before the Star, but the band were already warming up in **#4 Piston Broke** so on we went. Another pub with a questionable name, although cheerful landlord Graham is a self-confessed petrolhead! While the band treated us to a mix of Dylan, Wilburys, Petty and co., our pints were poured, and we found ourselves 'liking' the pubs facebook page in return for free shots, "Last time", said Graham to Bouncer, who had unliked it, then liked it again to avoid missing out! Martin reappeared here with another old pal Doug in tow along with Peter Cracknell, allegedly cousin of James, and allegedly the better rower. There would be a lot more of these claims in the coming pubs as the three joined us in the onwards crawl to **#5 Marlipins**. After Purple Shoes it was a real comedown to experience "pub singer", so it must've been the beer that had a few actually enjoying her, or maybe it was the antics with the party hats! Testiculator had never quite made it to **#6 Duke of Wellington**, so with trains in mind necked quickly and moved on, pack following soon after. Once again there was lots of oohing and aahing at the beer selection, as well as admiring the complete collection of CAMRA good beer guides, but we were also back on solid ground musically with an excellent band Bad South playing a great rock mix including ACDC and the Cult. As well as beer barometer Barney reappearing, our bubbly barmaid was back serving here too, and a further hash connection with the late Bunter's son Ben also propping up the bar. After Testi, Boges and RP left for the trains Cyst Pit and Bouncer were left holding the handbags while the girls were dancing, hotly pursued by Peter who insisted on offering them all his number! All good things must come to an end and so eventually the party broke up although a sizeable few still made it back to Angel & Bouncer's home for nightcaps. Another great CRAFT hash!



on

- {1} Once upon a time, all the villagers decided to pray for rain. On the day of prayer all the people gathered but only one small boy came with an umbrella. That's FAITH
- {2} WHEN you throw a baby in the air, they laugh because they know you will catch them. That's TRUST
- {3} Almost every night we go to bed, without any assurance of being alive the next morning, but still we set the alarms to wake up. That's HOPE
- {4} We plan big things for tomorrow in spite of absolutely no knowledge of the future. That's CONFIDENCE
- {5} We see the world suffering and in turmoil, but still we get married. That's LOVE
- {6} On an old woman's shirt was written a cute sentence - 'I Am Not 80 Years Old.., I Am Sweet 16 with 64 Years' Experience.' That's ATTITUDE
- {7} Now that you've been blessed, don't be stingy with the blessing - pass this on! That's CARING

You know how it is when you go to be the subject of a psychology experiment, and nobody else shows up, and you think maybe that's part of the experiment? I'm like that all the time.

IN THE NEWS (ctd.)...

Ant McPartlin arrested for drink-driving:

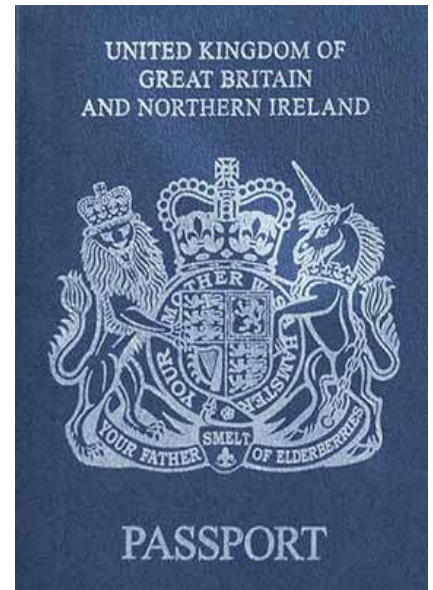


Phil Neville takes over:

Phil Neville has a surprise for the England's Ladies team 1st training session



New passport designed by French:



Aussie cricketers caught ball tampering on South Africa tour:



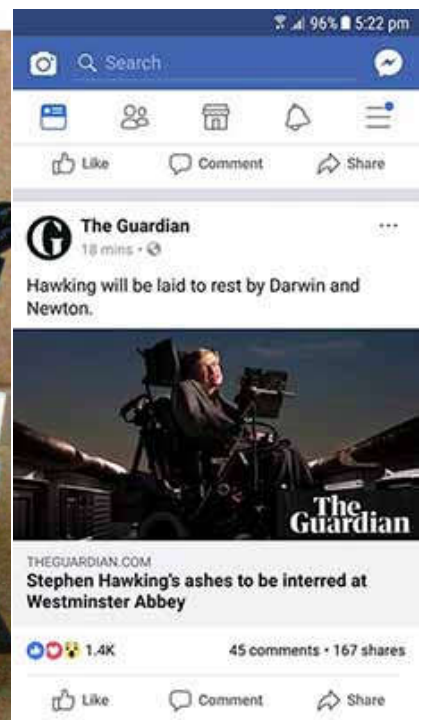
Just got my bat signed by the Australian team



International women's day:



RIP Bill Maynard (aka Selwyn Froggit); Katie Boyle; Ken Dodd and Stephen Hawking, who apparently did master Time-travel:



Random pics received during the month, apropos not a lot! But a marathon idea for Fukarewe as he starts his 100 in 100 weeks.

STRAVA Mudflap Girl Run

RUN 24 March 2018
26.5 mi 4,521 ft 5:23:07 12:10/mi
Distance Elevation Moving Time Avg Pace



ORIGINAL!

Asshole Lab Rat Really Screwing With Scientific Study

Researchers at Harvard are incredibly annoyed with a lab rat they describe as "a real asshole."

"We're trying to research how obesity impacts brain function," explained Dr. Stu Macho. "To do that, we got all these normal rats and started observing them. Then this little fucker, we call him #42, starts eating a ton. He got super fat and starts walking into his cage walls like a moron when we try to observe him. But then, at night, he's completely normal. It's totally throwing off our data. He's being a real shithead."

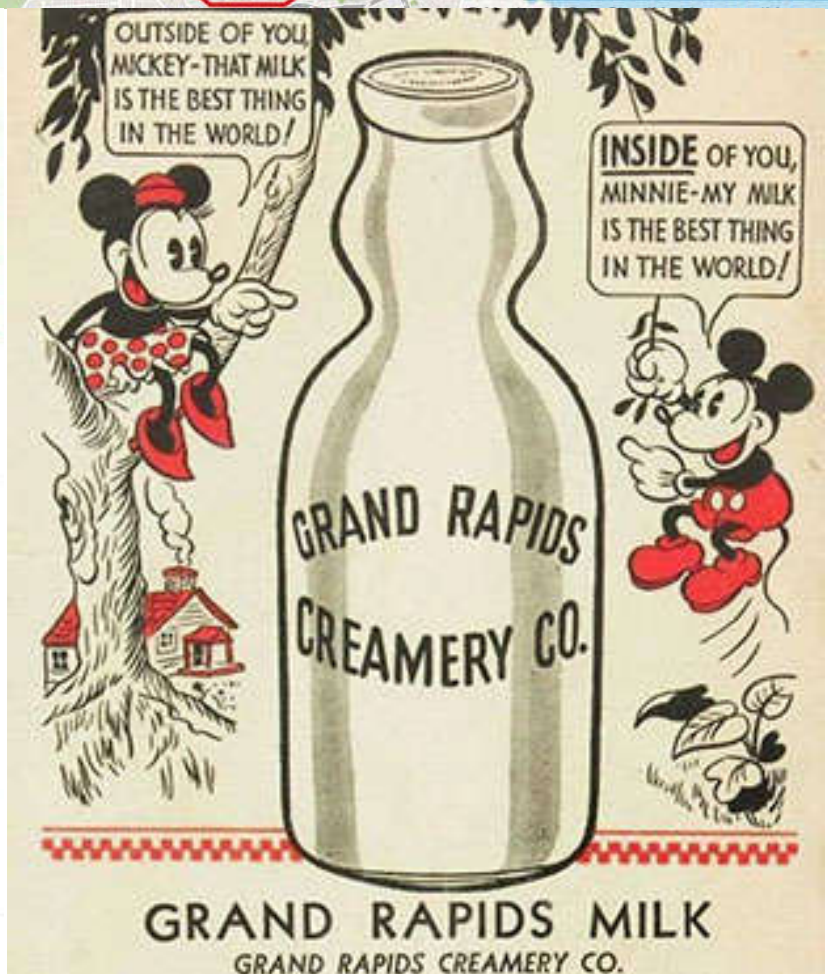
This isn't the first time #42 has ruined an experiment. Dr. Macho explains, "I once ran an experiment to test whether the scent of cats was frightening to rats. We gave them a treat every time they pushed a big red button. Then we sprayed it with cat scent. Literally every single rat was too scared to push the red button, except #42. He pushed it, winked, and then held his little paws out for his treat. He's such an asshole, his data screwed my entire thesis."



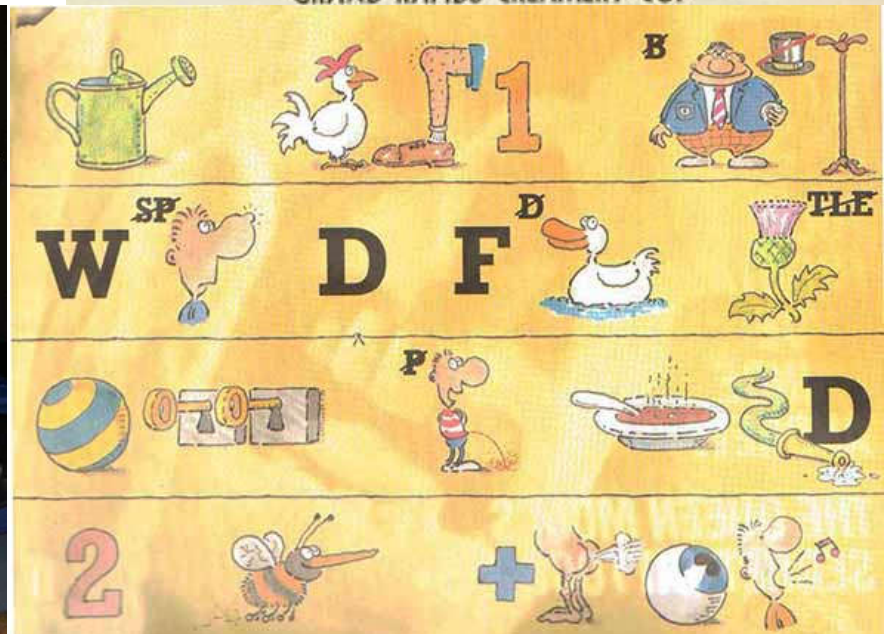
I mean, look at this little shithead.

myuuzaki

Ladies and gentlemen, this is science in a nutshell



ANOTHER DESIGN FAIL...



THE



END

10 GOOGLE EARTH COCKS THAT THREATEN HOUSE PRICES

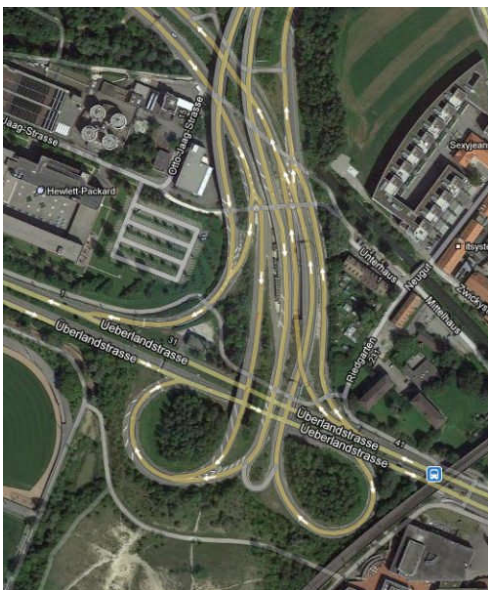
People living on a UK street fear house prices could suffer after Google Earth images showed their estate resembles a giant penis.

Locals in Hoylake, Wirral, fear potential house-hunters wouldn't want to buy a property in the phallic-shaped area reports the Daily Telegraph.

Was this just a flimsy excuse by the Telegraph to publish a photo of a cock? Surely not – this must be a very real threat to property prices. The tip of a GOOGLE EARTH COCK THREAT that could ruin the property industry.

Let's look at some other examples of how this threat should be worrying homeowners worldwide.

These roads might make for excellent traffic flow, but would YOU buy a house near these balls?



Even farmers, like this one on the Isle of Wight, aren't safe from the GOOGLE EARTH COCK THREAT.

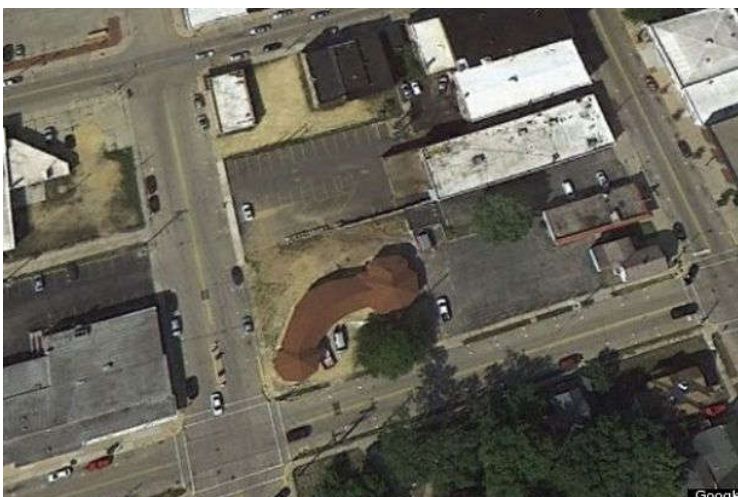


It's not just streets or buildings though. In 2009 a teenager added a roof-schlong to this West Berkshire mansion after watching a programme about Google Earth'.



As well as cock-shaped streets, buildings are a threat as well.

Google Earth Cocks are not just a threat to property in the U.K – in New Zealand some students used weed killer to create these lawn-lengths.



And on that note, let us close this issue with one final thought. Every 30 seconds an innocent child somewhere is blamed for their parents fart.