



***R*-ns/trash #255 August 2018**



facebook

Post Code HARES

**on**

### Night sky on **Normal Day**

A large, bright, circular object, likely a full moon, dominating the upper half of the frame. The surface is textured with various shades of yellow and orange, suggesting craters and lunar features. The background is dark, making the moon stand out prominently.

thesciencepie.com

On any **Astronomical** event

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**Hove** - Neptune or Westbourne;

**Newhaven** - Hope Inn;

**Shoreham-by-Sea** - Duke of Wellington;

**Thought for the day:**

Bad news for the trash. The guy who invented predictive text has pissed away. His funfair will be next monkey Elfin cock at the Right on Cretin. Wear brief covers. No flairs please, donations to chastity. Thump yew.

# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

14-16/09/2018 **Mother Hash 80<sup>th</sup> Anniversary event** - see BS#226 or visit [www.motherhash.com](http://www.motherhash.com) for more details.  
 12-15/09/2018 **Beer & Buses Hash CAMRA**, Shanklin, IOW [http://www.worthyh3.co.uk/Social/Hash\\_CAMRA\\_2018.htm](http://www.worthyh3.co.uk/Social/Hash_CAMRA_2018.htm)  
 17-19/05/2019 **Interscandi HALLSTAHAMMAR, SWEDEN** - <http://wagh3.vpsite.se/INTERSCANDI-2019.html>  
 16-19/08/2019 **EURO HASH 2019** - 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]

**Saturday 1st September 2018** <https://brightonandhovebeerweek.com/>

As part of the Brighton beer week, a two-way 5km run, walk, jog, drink has been arranged starting either from the Brighton Bierhaus in Edward Street and heading west to the Watchmakers Arms by Hove Station, or from Watchmakers Arms heading east to the Brighton Bierhaus. Meeting time will be midday at either venue, with an anticipated set-off of about 12.30. CRAFT H3 will be meeting to do this heading east so please join us with your Ale Trail passport for a jolly afternoon visiting a number of the venues for the beer week, which coincidentally includes no less than 10 that are also on the Ale Trail!

As previously alluded to, CRAFT H3 will also be back to hit the ale trail pubs of Lewes as a final opportunity to complete the ale trail before it ends on 30<sup>th</sup> September (although there are also a few hashes coming up at trail pubs during the month). If you are taking part in the ale trail please join us for either or both of these fun days out.



Please also pass completed passports to myself to be sent off which will be done as a batch lot so that we can get the hash overprint on the t-shirts. Thank you. **Bouncer**

**on**

**Looking for something different to do with the kids this summer holiday, that'll get them away from the screens, and exercising?**

Wild in Art trails feature fibre-glass models, all painted differently but using the same basic design, and all commissioned in the local community to raise funds for the local community. If you're visiting any of the cities below, grab a map from the tourist information office, or map or app from the relevant website and take them on a walk they will absolutely love (*or make a hash round them!*).

***Wild in Art 2018:***

Norwich	Hares	24 June – 8 September 2018
Dundee	Penguins	29 June – 7 September 2018
Nottingham	Robins	7 July – 30 September 2018
Worcester	Giraffes	9 July – 16 September 2018
Manchester	Bees	<b>23 July until 23 September</b>
Ashford	Snowdogs	12 September – 18 November 2018
Brighton	Snails	15 September – 18 November 2018

**Other:**

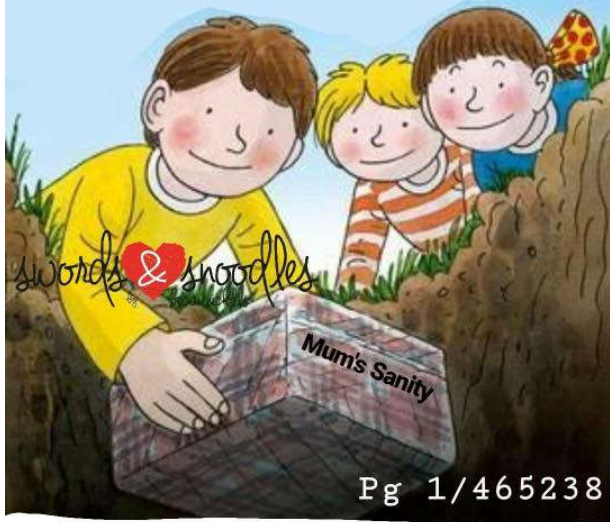
*Bristol Pomprey Hill Gromit*      2 July – 2 September

on

## Worrying Department Of Transport Advice

If you are planning to visit the United Kingdom and happen to come from one of the many countries that drive on the wrong side of the road, the following advice, direct from the Department of Transport, is for you: "Visitors are informed that in the United Kingdom traffic drives on the left-hand side of the road. In the interests of safety, you are advised to practise this in your country of origin for a week or two before driving in the UK."

## Biff, Chip & Kipper and the burial of mum's sanity



**This is Biff, Chip and Kipper. It is day one of the Summer Holidays. They got up at 5am. Mum has drank 18 cups of expresso. Three whistles have been confiscated. Chip has scratched Biff.**

Kipper has punched Biff. Biff acted like he'd been run over. Mum was not amused. Mum bawled. Mr Invisible arrived and soaked the bathroom floor then left.

Kipper wants to bake. Chip wants to go in the sprinkler. Biff needs his bum wiping. Mum needs a holiday. Biff, Chip and Kipper ask 456,785 questions per minute. Mum has her 19th espresso.



*Ever wonder why the girls get all the Page Three action? Let The Snake Oil Willie Band explain (new hash song?):*

## I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore

Well, my body could use a little slimmin'  
I keep my shirt on when I go swimmin'  
And I ain't seen my feet since 1984  
The old lady wants to roll in the hay  
We turn the lights down all the way  
Cuz I don't look good naked anymore

No I don't look good naked anymore  
I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was before  
If I keep on like I'm doing  
I won't fit through the door  
And I don't look good naked anymore

Well, I used to be a hell of a man  
I chopped wood with just one hand  
But I can't do the things I've done before  
Well, it all happened kinda slow  
But I guess I kinda let myself go  
Now I don't look good naked anymore

With each and every passing year  
Came a lot of hash chips and beer  
And my belly hung a little closer to the floor  
Now my belly is big as a truck  
And the old lady don't wanna--  
**SHE DON'T WANNA!**  
Cuz I don't look good naked anymore

[illegible]

Well maybe not all of us:



Legend has it that if you stare at this photo for long enough a castle will begin to appear in the background

## The Five Second Rule



**If you noticed the shark in the first 5 seconds you are probably gay. This test has been scientifically proven.**



Meanwhile, this lady u see here 🇫🇷 is Croatia's president



**NO MATTER WHAT  
HAPPENS ON JULY 7TH**



**ENGLAND FANS ARE  
GUARANTEED A SEMI**

**FAKE NEWS!** Reasons why you should never believe anything you read in the trash or on the interweb. The bikini clad babe in the first set of photographs is in actual fact American model Coco Austin, NOT the president of Croatia. Apart from the tenuous connection that the 'before' pics were allegedly taken on a Russian beach during the World Cup, the only reason they appear here is to bring your attention to the problems of believing everything you read, and not because, by God, she looks good! Um, on a more serious note I understand that the Croatian President appeared at every game dressed in a red/white checked shirt, and flew economy with the fans, staying in a modest hotel. Bet FIFA and the other heads of state hated that!



# REHASHING

**Horns Lodge, Chailey** Our first time hares had bravely opted to set without assistance then threw all sorts of red herrings out about the potential trail by asking misleading questions on how to mark certain situations (figure of 8, re-using out trail on return, roads etc.). A good pack gathered in support of our parkrun recruits and off we went, heading directly for the Five Bells prompting the hope that we might get our **Ale Trail** passports stamped but it wasn't to be as we crossed the road to head up the lane. After a right at the next check another opportunity to make the other pub arose, but they steered us left and off into deeper countryside for the next few miles. Pack was split by the discovery that Psychlepath had lost his only car key prompting half a dozen to return and seek them out, but the route through Bowers Farm took a bit of finding, and more confusion resulted at the road, fish-hookers being oblivious to the runners further back up the field and turning back early. We were all reunited by the time we found the back of the village but the walkers were heading the opposite way to the trail, so over we went for an in-trail past the back of the brickworks. Back at base, we discovered that the walkers had made a brave effort to get to the Five Bells arriving just as it was closing (so failed to get their stamps), the wrong opening times having been given. 9 plan failed. Circling up and hares Swallow and Spurtacus were congratulated on a fine first effort, albeit we got two parkruns instead of the hoped for one x 5k! White Knight rewards went to Eat My Cucumber for finding Psychlepaths missing key at an earlier check, and Cliffbanger who, like a true gent, helped Just Julia get rid of a fly by whipping up her top to wipe it off. JJ herself stayed clear of the circle and not surprising after she incurred the wrath of staff by nicking NicO's chips, the lady in question thus being accused by JJ of "not having a sense of humour"(!). Fukarwe was named Andy Murray of the week having attempted 4 marathons in four days (after the latter bailed out late from Wimbledon due to injury) but had to skip the final one due to heatwave debilitation. Still impressively mad to cope with 3-in-3! Afterwards there was amusing pub chat about some liquid plaster called For Skin produced by Airman who thought he could get a new foreskin, and Pirate having been scoffing peas on trail then nicked the bulk of Bogeymans donated courgette/ marrows. Another great hash! (pic by Anybody)



**Lancing Ring car park** No two hashes are the same and plenty of evidence of that came with this hash from recent transfer signing NicO ex of Kirton H3 in Devon, designed and laid to their system. As our first time (for BH7) hare introduced visitor and moral support for his trail, Zorro, from his old pack of around 30 years, he informed us that the name is the local pronunciation for Crediton (ah-ha-arrrr!) and we would be facing false trail marks and on-backs. Pack waited patiently for hare to complete the chalk talk, while Random Sparkles refreshed her reversing skills, Ride-It, Baby panted her way up the hill and the doggers in the few non-hash cars peeked out the windows at the intrusion to their evening activities. Marks were plentiful and checks early, as we span our way in circles around the grassy fields and trees of the clump, really not getting very far from the car park, prompting NicO to confess that one of their hares "could lay a trail on a sixpence", very different to our usual long Downs paths with few check options. With a trail that was in danger of running into itself, though, you could see how this system works, and the on-backs easily fulfilled the fishhook role we've adopted of late. Many were caught by the long return at the cemetery, a short housing stretch then through the kiddies play park where Bouncer got overexcited at the giraffe slide, and Ride-It, Baby appeared panting her way up the hill on a short-cut. Winding our way further up the hill



again we reached a much enjoyed water and sweets stop with views of the wind turbines and even the Isle of Wight, before heading back towards the car park, veering away through the Ring just in time for another jolly jaunt east eventually returning via the Manor park and grounds, but shedding a few on the way who got confused, found earlier trail and followed it the wrong way! Bundling into cars we tried to locate the Stanley Alehouse, regrettably losing Malvern H3 visitors Port and Starboard en-route, as well as a few of our regulars, not entirely helped by KIU's postcode fail on the website! The barmaid was taken aback at the size of the pack having misunderstood hares info, but rallied well as many opted to grab takeaway grub before their pints and we spread out across the public courtyard outside, while inside the band played the amusing "I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore". Circling up, RA observed that it was so hot in Lancing we'd had to install a load of giant fans offshore, before berating hare for picking the wrong Stanley (this micro being an offshoot of **Ale Trail** pub the Stanley Arms, Portslade). Hare, Zorro and KIU all being duly downed, an explanation for the giraffe in the park was offered that today was the launch of Worcester's Wild in Art featuring... Giraffes! RA then embarrassingly recreated DJ Chris Hills seventies B-side 'Ride On', the 'nearly there' orgasmic sounds prompting locals to peer out their windows until a diner in the Italian restaurant shouted out the punchline, "I'm there! That's the last time I ride this bike up THAT hill!". Hash Gomi's footballing skills in the park explain why the Dutch are absent from the World Cup as he lost the ball to Canada, and a driver decision was made as Bosom Boy's fall was deemed less worthy of beer than Drambulies failure to prevent Amber from attacking a guide dog! Sadly the micro hours permitted the micropub meant last orders at ten so home we went after another great hash!



**Quick quip:** There's a fine line between a numerator and a denominator. Only a fraction of people will find this funny.



## WORLD CUP RAMBLINGS – It's coming home!

*From Cardinal:* This may be of interest to someone. A friend of mine has 2 tickets in a corporate box for the next England game Tuesday 3rd July. He paid £300 each including flights but he didn't realize when he bought them months ago that it was going to be the same day as his wedding! If you are interested, he is looking for someone to take his place. It's at Guildford Registry Office, at 4pm. The bride's name is Nicola -- she's 5'7", about 9 stone, quite pretty, has her own income and is a really good cook



Her:  
You got protection?  
Him:  
Yeah babe, don't worry.



## CONSPIRACY TIME +

Uruguay France = 13 Letters  
Brazil Belgium = 13 Letters  
England Sweden = 13 Letters  
Russia Croatia = 13 Letters

these games will be played on 6th and 7th of July,  $6+7 = 13$

Add all the above team names together = 52.  
It's been 52 years since England won the world cup.

Divide 52 by 4 (Number of years the world cup is) = 13. It's been 13 world cups since England won the world cup!

you know what else has 13 letters????

## ITS COMING HOME

*Strange to see so many tattoos on professional football players considering how low their pain threshold is...*

### Yorkshire World Cup Scene:

Mother "Do tha know name of that Brazilian Lad who keeps rolling ont floor"

Son "Neymar"

Mother "Nevermind, was worth an ask"

*Meanwhile it seems a whole city in Yorkshire has simply disappeared. Police are looking for Leeds.*

## Spooky or what?

Andy Murray didn't play Wimbledon in 1966.

Andy Murray's not playing Wimbledon in 2018.

## IT'S COMING HOME!



D'ya know like at Christmas we use the phrase 'it's Christmas' to get away with pretty much anything? I feel like 'it's coming home' is this summers version. Hungover at work? It's coming home. On a 3 day bender? It's coming home. Sacking off the gym for the pub? It's coming home





## REASSURING (continued)

*Did the predictive text guy also get into translations?*



France have won the World Cup. They got lucky with a free kick and a didgy penalty because the roferoo's a wonker.

*Kudos to Anybody, who posted this on f\*c\*book after we took the piss:*  
**One way to find out if you are old is to fall down in front of a lot of people. If they laugh, you're still young. If they panic and start running to you, you're old.**

[illegible]

**"ALL YOU NEED IS LOVE... BUT A LITTLE BEER NOW AND THEN DOESN'T HURT!"**

“★ TWINKLE ★ TWINKLE ★ LITTLE STAR ★ . POINT ME TO THE NEAREST BAR. ☺”





**Cock, Wivelsfield** - Through her enthusiasm for hashing, managing to appear regularly with OH Bogeyman at several other chapters as well as BH7, Roaming Pussy attracted a huge pack for her 100th official Brighton r\*n, her overall total being in the area of 300 hashes! So it took a little while to find somewhere to park, congratulate and talk baby talk with new father Pirate here just for the r\*n, and walk to the pub for the start where we were promised the much lauded sip stop. Setting off we soon turned up Hundred Acre Lane, then into the woods for a challenging search for the dots eventually resolved when returnees from the first fishhook came in sight. Confusion at the next check when we bumped into the knitting circle, but they were apparently going the wrong way so sent them right as we were called left for a bit of a loop round, then the edge of the industrial estate before arriving at the Common. Left here seemed an odd option but the next FH caught out a few not used to being up front, including Knight rider who'd also been caught at the first one. So it was hardly surprising to see him gratefully accept the SCB offered, as the rest of us ran up to follow the path along the top, but it was bloody funny to

see him yet again struggling back from a third FH moments later! A clever check split the pack nicely sending the FRB's the wrong way at St. George's which gave the rest of us half a chance at the sip, not that there's ever a shortage of delightful comestibles and beverages with these hares, but before that Bogeyman sent us over the style announcing that he had to sort out the bell-end. Although the trail had been designed by Roaming, Bogen had spotted something and decided that just a little tweaking could be the start of a new direction in hashing where the trails Garmin Art somehow matches the pubs name. Back at the sip much merriment ensued including a gathering of all the over 70's for a hash photo, and the inevitable cheesy cocks, before the stroll on Inn. With the pack spread across 5 rooms it took a little while before the circle came together with Bogeyman receiving first mention for his interfering. RP doesn't like beer DD's, after receiving visitor belts on a regular basis, so requested "something smaller like a sherry". No problem thought RA, half a pint of sherry it is, then forgot and left the bottle at home so she just christened her brand new tankard with a regular measure only just beating her bag carrier to neck. New boots Alex and Simon were welcomed, followed by a big welcome to all our visitors with BH7 first timers Rainbow Balls (great name with Pride this weekend!), Tail End and One in the Eye coming into the circle. Knightriders 3 fishhooks got a mention as well as Angel, who'd daringly pushed through early in the run calling "make way for elite athlete" (prompting Keeps It Up to follow suit) also getting caught at the next fishhook! The walkers problem was revealed when Not So Fast Heinz was exposed for altering the trail after a short cut, blaming it on Local Knowledge but getting the numpty anyway. And finally, Wildbush was called after getting lumbered as Tail Walker to record her first official parkrun on Saturday. which was really just an excuse to introduce new song "Tie me Kangaroo Down" down down. Prof had been missing the last two weeks in Henfield but managed an 'in Memorium' toast to the Gardners Arms which, as pointed out by Prince Crashpian, is now a private house. Another great hash!



## Keeps It Up - the early years (and how he disposessed Hash Gomi!)





# WORLD CUP RAMBLINGS – oh wait, no it's not!

Dear work I can't come in Wed as I've gone down with a virulent case of World Cup fever. Wish me well.

UMMMMMMM.....ACTUALLY,

**IT'S NOT 28 YEARS**  
**SINCE ENGLAND WERE IN**  
**THE WORLD CUP SEMI**  
**FINALS**

**IT'S ONLY 3**

**IT'S JUST BEEN 28 YEARS**  
**SINCE THE MEN MANAGED IT**

#JUSTSAYING #GIRLPOWER

 Mummy's Gin Fund

**Things that didn't exist the last time England reached semi-finals:**

- 1.iPhone
- 2.Facebook
- 3.Croatia

**DONT FORGET**



**RECYCLING DAY TOMORROW**

**UCK FOOTBALL'S COMING HOME!**







**Babe, there are no games today**



**Congratulations to France**

**The 1st African team to win the World Cup**

**THE OFFSIDE RULE EXPLAINED TO WOMEN**



Football's coming home!!! (Via southern rail, so it might be 4 years late.)

12/07/2018, 06:29

THANKS GARETH FOR THE INCREDIBLE JOURNEY. SOUTHGATE IS YOURS.





## REASSESSING the CRAFT? Not quite but here's a couple of horror stories...

Jokingly suggesting to the circle at the Lancing r\*n that Angel and myself were off to Friday 13<sup>th</sup> if anyone wished to join us, it came as quite a shock to be prodded repeatedly by some masked maniac while a similarly effectively disguised woman in a cat mask also became overly familiar whilst waiting for the off at 1<sup>st</sup> pub the Kings Head. Having kept the secret very well, it was indeed Bogeyman and Roaming Pussy who made the journey down to Bristol, incorporating a visit to Software and Dongle in Weston-Super-Mare while Angel and myself were catching up with T-Bar Twin and Plssticide in their new home near Sturminster Newton. We bumped into ex-BH7 hasher Tinkerbelle, also now in the West Country, before things went a bit downhill for yours truly, becoming a victim of one of the re-enactments. A great night well organised by Stretch and friends.



The end of the month was time for the biennial UK Full Moon Nash Hash, this time hosted by Milton Keynes Full Moooon H3 in Buckingham, where we once again bumped into Software and Dongle, amongst loads of other hash travellers. Friday night was a pub crawl round town, themed 'Creatures of the Night', Angel as a Zombie killer and me as, here we go again, a Zombie! A few of us made it to the parkrun in the morning, just a mile away, but Megasaurus missed the car and ran the wrong way:



I'm getting old. I was going to get a beautiful shot of the full moon through the budding trees, and then I focused.



Saturdays trail was fairly short ending in Arseovers bubbles bar and lunch stop, cocktail parties and a gin bar at the site, followed by an excellent evening with Neon theme. You had to be there! Naturally after a glorious summer, the sky occluded to prevent sight of the blood moon. Excellent weekend! - **Bouncer**





## Seawave – 2018!



Omg there is actual hats that protect your dogs from the sun !! 🐶🐶



**What are flying ants, how long do they live, how can you get rid of them and where do they come from?** Contrary to popular belief, the critters don't swarm Britain on a particular day. The flying ant season usually happens in July, lasting up to two weeks. Flying Ant Day occurs when the ants sprout their wings and head off on what's known as a "nuptial flight". During this time, the insects look around to find a mate, before landing to start a new colony. Queen ants emerge from the nest to begin their nuptial flight with the male ants usually flying alongside. The most common type of flying ant is the black garden variety (the *Lasius niger*), whose nests have a single queen and anything from 5,000 to 15,000 workers. Workers are the ants you see during most of the year, collecting food. While workers, who are all female, live for around a month, queens can live for over 10 years. They spend most of their lives in their nest - only leaving for the "nuptial flight" as immature queens to mate and ultimately found their own colony. After mating, the queens lose their wings - and those pesky larger ants you see walking around alone are in fact new queens hunting for somewhere to set up their nest. Flying ants are not dangerous insects and are unlikely to bite. Scientists suspect there's a link between flying ants and the weather

**How do we know Flying Ant Season is coming?** Unfortunately, nature is unpredictable - and flying ants are no exception. However, scientists from the Royal Society of Biology are investigating why Flying Ant Day occurs - and are looking into the effects of certain weather conditions. It's thought that the phenomenon is provoked by wet weather followed by hot, humid conditions - but boffins have suggested it might not be as predictable as first thought. In 2018, experts warned Brits to be ready for the biggest ever invasion of flying ants. Rentokil pest controllers say 50 billion more flying ants could sweep the UK - attributing the potential increase to the unseasonably warm weather.

**What precautions should be taken?** According to the RSPB, flying ants are "like M&Ms" to seagulls - except they contain formic acid, which causes seagulls to become "drunk" and exhibit unusual and dangerous behaviours, including flying into cars and aggressively hunting for food. The RSPB's Tony Whitehead said: "The gulls are mad for them. There has been a massive emergence of the ants over the last three days and they are like little treats for the gulls. They go to wherever they are." So, there's nothing much to worry about regarding the ants themselves - but do watch out for the addled seagulls.



### Quick quips:

- I was in the kitchen when a flying insect came through the window & exploded. I think it was a jihaddy longlegs.
- If this weather continues, we're going to have to start harassing Africa for £3 a month.
- Finding your lost luggage at the airport should be easy. However, that's not the case.



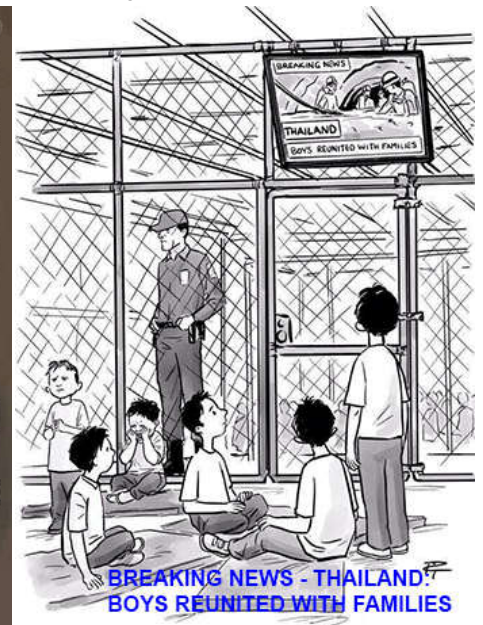
## ***JN 75E (alternative) NEWS...***

# Lowestoft 'Thomas the Tank Engine' land train stolen 19 July 2018

A land train that carries thousands of holiday visitors up and down the seafront at a Suffolk resort has been stolen. The popular attraction was taken from its Lowestoft home on Tuesday night or early Wednesday morning, police said. It was secured in a container stored between Kensington Gardens and St Mary's Catholic Primary School. "A large lorry with a crane would have been required to move it," Darren Weavers, a friend of the owner, said. "We have reason to believe it is on its way to Scotland. It was parked up around 16:30 BST on Tuesday secured in the container." Raiders forced their way in to the blue shipping container, police said. The land train has a distinctive blue "locomotive" with a Thomas the Tank Engine face, an orange canopy and two passenger carriages. Police have appealed for witnesses and information about the theft.

[illegible]

Government resignations over soft Brexit: Thai kids miraculously saved after sacrifice: While migrant separation continues in US:



**Terribly British protests in London at the Donalds visit including a giant blimp, approved by London Mayor Sadiq Khan, shames UK:**



**on**

### Quick Quip:

4th of JULY - INDEPENDENCE DAY! Only stupid Americans would declare a national holiday to celebrate a Will Smith film.



MY WIFE TOLD ME THAT "SEX IS BETTER ON HOLIDAY" NOT THE BEST POSTCARD I'VE EVER RECEIVED!

This story occurred on Auckland radio some time ago. One of the FM stations has a competition where they ring someone up, ask them three personal questions, ring their spouse or partner, ask them the same three questions, if the answers are the same, the couple win a holiday to Bali. Last week the competition went like this:

Presenter: Giddy up XXX-FM, do you want to play the game?

Brian: Yeah, sure.

Presenter: O.K., Question 1 - When was the last time you had sex?

Brian: Ohhh, maaaate. Ha Ha, well, about 8 o'clock this morning.

Presenter: And how long did it go for Brian?

Brian: Orrrrrr ... about 10 minutes.

Presenter: 10 minutes ? Good one. And where did you do it mate?

Brian: Ohhhh maaaaate, I can't say that.

Presenter: There's a holiday to Bali at stake here Brian!

Brian: O.K. ... O.K. ... On the kitchen table.

Presenter: (and others in the room - much laughter). Good one Brian, now is it O.K. for us to call your wife?

Brian: Yeah, alright.

Presenter: Hi Sharelle, how are you? Sharelle: Hi. Good thanks.

Presenter: (Explains competition again) We've got Brian on the other line, say hello.

Sharelle: Hi Brian. Brian: Hi Sharelle.

Presenter: Now Sharelle, we're going to ask you the same three questions we asked Brian and if you give the same answers, you win a trip for two to Bali.

Brian: Just tell the truth Honey. Sharelle: O.K.

Presenter: Sharelle, when was the last time you had sex ? Sharelle: Oohhhh, noooooo. I can't say that on radio.

Brian: Sharelle, it doesn't matter. I've already told them. Sharelle: O.K. ... About 8:00 this morning before Brian went to work.

Presenter: Good, nice start! Next question. How long did it go for Sharelle? Sharelle: (giggling) About 12, maybe 15 minutes.

Co-Presenter: That's close enough. Brian was being a gentleman. Presenter: O.K. Sharelle, final question. Where did you do it?

Sharelle: Oh no I can't say that. My mum could be listening. No way, no. Presenter: There's a trip to Bali on the line here.

Brian: Sharelle, I've already told them so it doesn't matter anyway .. just tell em. Sharelle: Ohhhh .... alright .... Up the arse !

[Radio Silence ] Presenter: Sorry if someone was offended before, we're going live here, and sometimes these things happen. We've given Brian and Sharelle the holiday. Now we'll take a music break.

oo

Dear Deidre

Typically replies instantly

MANAGE ⓘ

Dear Deidre 

37K people like this

Media/News Company

06:56

Dear Deidre  
Please help me.  
My neighbors 20 year old daughter was sunbathing the other day. I took the chance to peek out our bathroom window and have a cheeky wank. As I finished I turned round and my wife was standing there arms folded watching me. Is my wife a pervert?

Did you know, that if you put every car end to end on Britains roads... It's probably a bank holiday.

Honeymoon definition: The holiday a man takes before he works for a new boss!  
My wife wanted 'a really thick book to read' for when we go on holiday. So I bought her Katie Price's autobiography.

As me and the wife headed off on a romantic holiday we talked about what kinky things we'd like to do to each other. She said 'I've always wanted to be handcuffed'. So I planted a kilo of coke in her suitcase.

Getting my mother-in-law to accept a free foreign holiday was easy. The hard part was convincing her Dignitas was Swiss for spa"

On holiday recently in Spain I saw a sign that said 'English speaking Doctor' I thought, 'What a good idea, why don't we have them in our country?' It's been so hot lately that I've been walking around my house naked, I wasn't sure if my neighbours could see my willy over the windowsill...So I put on my wife's heels just to make certain!

John F Kennedy, Indira Gandhi, John Lennon. History shows us that if you don't want your child assassinated, don't name them after a fucking airport.

Young lad goes to Ibiza on holiday. Hetexts his mate saying "Weather here just like your Mother, 38 and f\*cking hot."

His mate replied, "Weather here like your sister, 18 and soaking wet."

After you finish shaggin in this heat

