




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

**All directions/ timings are vague and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless they don't.**

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
4th February 2019	2120	Giants Rest, Wilmington	BN26 5SQ	Rainbow Balls
<b>Directions:</b> Take A27 east and take 2nd right past Alfriston roundabout. <b>Est. 25 minutes.</b> <i>Running Man theme!</i>				
11th February 2019	2121	Red Lion, Shoreham	BN43 5TE	Wiggy
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Go left at next roundabout then first left for pub car park. <b>Est. 10 minutes.</b>				
18th February 2019	2122	Lintot, Southwater	RH13 9HG	Wilds Thing
<b>Directions:</b> A23 North 9 miles to A272, 6 miles east through Cowfold, right (north) on A24 1.6 miles, left on Mill Straight, pub 1 mile on left. <b>Est. 25 minutes.</b>				
25th February 2019	2123	Snowdrop, Lindfield	RH16 2QE	Psychlepath
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to Pyecombe, filter left onto the A273 then turn right onto the B2112 through Ditchling, past Wivelsfield to Fox and Hounds. At the next roundabout take the 4th exit onto the A272. At the next round-about stay on the A272 (second exit). Third left into Snowdrop Lane. Pub 400 metres on left. <b>Est. 25 minutes.</b>				
4th March 2019	2124	The Station, Preston Park Station	BN1 5NG	Fukarwe
<b>Directions:</b> A27 W First exit to roundabout, 2nd exit down Dyke Rd. 1.25 miles turn left at bollards in middle down The Drove, 2nd left pub at bottom of hill on left opp west entrance to Preston Park Stn. On street parking. <b>Est. 5 minutes.</b> <b>Fukarwe marks the end of his 100 marathons in 100 weeks</b>				

oo

11/03/19	Half Moon, Plumpton - Bouncer
18/03/19	Hangleton Manor – Spurtacus & Swallow
25/03/19	Yew Tree, Chalvington – Cliffbanger & Bushsquatter
01/04/19	White Horse, Maplehurst – Whose Shout & Cooperman

[illegible]

**30 days hath September; April, June and November; All the rest have 31; Except January which has about 573.**  
*[Don't even get me started on February! Ed.]*



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

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.*

23-26/08/2019 **UK Nash Hash 2019** – Caledonia H3 Kelso, Scottish Borders <http://www.uknashhash2019.co.uk/>

24-26/04/2020 **Trinidad, Interhash** - <https://www.interhashttrinidad2020.com/>

# Cheltenham & Cotswold Hash (C2H3) 38th BIRTHDAY WEEKEND 8, 9 & 10 February 2019

**HADDON HALL HOTEL, DEVONSHIRE PLACE, EASTBOURNE BN21 4AJ**

FRIDAY 4.00PM –Red dress run round the sights of Eastbourne. Commando, GI Jane, Kilty and Dimmy. Take cash for watering holes. Collecting for Dementia UK so be prepared to have a collecting tin thrust under your nose!

DINNER – 6.30-6.45pm. Annual Hash Awards in the function room afterwards, followed by music, dancing and probably more drinking.

SATURDAY Breakfast from 8.30am, then 10.15am meet Reception for coaches departing 10.30am to a walk led by Condom and Fallen Angel. Ending at pub for buffet lunch - £6.50 per head. Good selection of beer and rugby will be on.

6.00pm – Meet in the bar dressed “AROUND THE WORLD”, then 6.30pm – dinner and judging of Fancy Dress followed by The Ramsbottom Players presenting “Throbbin’ Hood and His Merry Men”. More music, dancing and drinking to follow.

SUNDAY – Breakfast from 8.30am. 10.00am – function room for Hangover Hash by Retread and Captain Peacock. Sunday lunch 1.00pm followed by closing circle 2.00pm.

**on**



Come help Brent (Keeps It Up) celebrate his half century

When: Saturday, 2 March  
7:00pm- midnight

Where: The Red Lion, 60 High St, Lindfield,  
RH16 2HL  
(closest train station: Haywards Heath)

Band, nibbles provided

RSVP (for indicative numbers): [kayleenholland@gmail.com](mailto:kayleenholland@gmail.com)

**on**

**Parkrunning hashers** – Following various requests by member hashers, Bika raised the idea with parkrun HQ of having Hash House Harriers recognised as an official club by parkrun central. UK ON Sec got involved and between them agreement was reached based on the existing vegan Runners club. It's dead easy to add/change your club - click the 2nd orange button in your results e-mail "manage your profile" and select "Update - update your details". Running club is the 6th option down. Select the scroll button and pick Hash House Harriers from the list.

[illegible]

*Meanwhile, Bika has also forwarded details of the 6<sup>th</sup> Annual Winchester H3 Caravan Weekend:*

**15-17 March 2019 - CHICHESTER LAKESIDE HOLIDAY PARK**

7pm Friday evening for a short Social run with pubs

11am Saturday hash from site followed by picnic lunch & 6 nations rugby. Site cabaret from 2100.

11am Sunday joint hash with Chichester H3. Followed by site facilities and caravan party.

10am Monday vacate accommodation.

The cost of the weekend £40 per person sharing a mobile home. We have made the initial booking of 10 units of Silver and Gold 6 berth mobiles which are a double and a 2 twin room each. Initial planning is for 4 people to share a 6 berth so that the twin rooms have a single occupant as they tend to be quite pokey rooms if sharing

Payment in cash to Bika or Pushover or preferably by Bank transfer to 40-17-42 Acc 11127373

Bookings with : Pushover ([debbie.middleton2@hotmail.com](mailto:debbie.middleton2@hotmail.com)). See: <http://www.worthyh3.co.uk/> for full details



## Prince Crashpian is heading to Antarctica In the Steps of Snowlark:

*"The Ross Sea is one of the most pristine ecosystems in the world. Explore this remarkable part of the world with expedition cruise company, Heritage Expeditions."*

Hi All,

Final plans in place, ready to set off on Tuesday. I have included the link below provided by Heritage Expeditions which shows a video of our ship "The Spirit of Enderby" and an overview of the expedition.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=250my0EMuhc>

You can also follow our route from the Captains Blog and Ship locator which can be found at <https://www.heritage-expeditions.com/> and follow the link to: Antarctic Voyages

I have also set up a Blog\* that I am hoping to update weekly with pictures and videos, this will depend on access to the satellite link. Otherwise I will send email with pictures when I can. I have inserted a route map of the voyage so that you can get an idea of the areas we are hoping to cover.

A date for your diary is Friday 5th April at 7.30 pm in the Garden room at the (Henfield) Village Hall, where I will be showing video and pictures of the trip including Flora & Fauna and of course my visit (hopefully) to Ross Island. (Scott's Hut)

Entry will be £3 on the door and all proceeds will go to The Haven.

See you soon.

Trevor / Prince Crashpian

\*blog: <https://inthefootstepsofscott.wordpress.com/2019/01/26/getting-closer/>

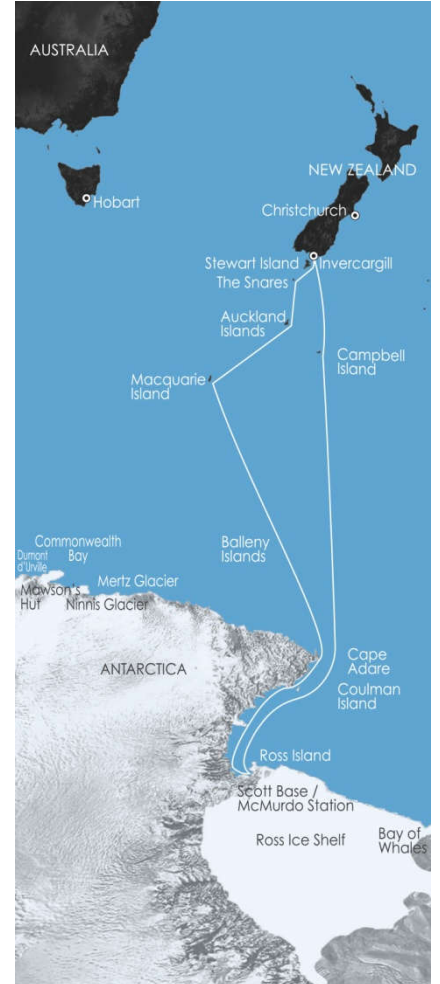
The trip is named In the Wake of Scott and Shackelton and for those of you who know me will understand my passion for this part of the world and the adventures that have taken place here.

I have inserted below our route which includes the opportunity to visit;

The Snares- North East island (day 3); Auckland Islands / Enderby Island (day 4); Macquarie Island (day 7)

We will be into the southern ocean and the Ross sea region from Day 13 and hopefully visiting the following areas; (weather permitting)

Cape Adare, Cape Hallett, Franklin Island, Possession Islands, Ross Ice Shelf and Scott and Shackleton's hut's along with Mount Erebus and Cape Bird.



**on**

Good luck mate! Sounds blooming cold, but these girls know how to give you a warm feeling:



# REHASHING

**Bevy, Bevendean** – One Erection opted for the Bevy to celebrate his 40<sup>th</sup> birthday r\*n, and launch the BH7 account for 2019, but as usual we faced a parking dilemma, and we're not just talking about the risks of unattended vehicles in the depths of Moulsecombe. With one of the main roads closed for gas work St. Bernard was directing the traffic, despite which we made it to the pub in one piece for the off. From the pub we headed down Hillside, up a load of steps, through a copse, and up a load more steps to leave the pack battered and bedraggled as we stumbled onto Bevendean Down. The parkrunners amongst us found new confidence in the familiarity of the infamous 'hill', the 6<sup>th</sup> hardest climb in well over 500 UK events, until the check at the 'naughty corner' (the furthest point for marshalls) caused enough confusion that even the walkers caught up before Wilds Thing returned. Continuing briefly on the parkrun route, trail then went through a style on the left and across a rough field for a long down by the back of the houses, where the walkers opted to head down the Drive to the sip. A short road stretch to the climb up to racehill followed and another SCB offered itself along the road at the top, while the hardest of them went along the racecourse and back through the nature reserve before crossing the road and back down to Bevendean. Confusion reigned supreme at the sip - with three marks over a ¼ mile area indicating it was near, the walkers had spent a fruitless half an hour looking before Lily came to the rescue, although the strong smell of weed made us wonder if some pothead had had a lucky find! Pack wasn't disappointed though with a Quality (Street) sip of beers, sweets and Roaming Pussy's excellent cheesy feet and erections. On Inn to the pub Rob generously picked up the bill for the marvellous selection of curries and a pint, with a tenner per person requested for the CALM charity (see below), resulting in a £370 donation. Sadly not all of us realised that the Chick Pea curry didn't contain meat (RA and those who told him it was chicken, but not Psychlepath who had 4 portions!). Circling up there was some waffle about the Bevy being short for Beverage, Bevendean, Bevvv of beer, or Bevy of beauties, you choose, before One Erection was called as hare. We had a number of virgins in One E's birthday twin (cue Twin Erection!) Tom Arnold of Brighton Marathon promoters Grounded Events, and sub 4 minute miler Mark Draper, both of whom had left early, plus walkers Joe, Helen and Deb all introduced by Trouble. Matt was guesting having run one previous hash with London H3. A few thank yous were given to Roaming for the sip, Baz for the grub and Come Again, who had volunteered with the Recycled food project that morning when Baz came in asking for Nan's. She explained that our meal had come from food that had been marked unsold by supermarkets and other establishments but was still within date and usable. Back to the downers and Wilds Thing had declined beer at the sip, making a point about not drinking as he was on a dry January. Wildbush said, "It's not can't, it's won't". As he'd also made some remark about the green QS chocs he earned an evil green energy drink instead! Rainbow Balls wiped out twice: once on the downhill then again over the fence into a heap, but as he'd gone, silver medal went to Lily the Pink for a self-confessed skate on a cow pat. Ride-it-Baby arrived late and lost trail, rang for clues but stayed lost despite being sent the sip location. And finally Angel mistook St. Dunstons for the Newhaven Ferry to an enormous amount of amusement! Prof was keen to point out that both Rebel and Angel had eaten part of their plates while scoffing the curry, but we only had one beer left which went to the birthday boy One E, along with a Santa hat birthday present that had been found on trail and offered as lost property. He would otherwise have got more than one after failing to observe the 'no hats in the circle' rule as well as 'no Christmas gear after 6th of January'. Another great hash!



*This is a guide for Angel next time she hashes near Ovingdean.. If she has difficulty distinguishing between the two, as she did last night, here is a clue. The ferry is the one with a funnel.. From the top of the downs looking towards Ovingdean at night, and at the lights of St Dunstons, Angel was heard to comment on how far we had run as we were surely looking down on Newhaven port where it was obvious that the cross channel ferry was berthed. Easy mistake. - **Whose Shout***



*Just a question of semantics, I can see a chimney on the ferry and a funnel on St Dunstons - **Jaws***

*Blind Veterans is supposed to be shaped like a plane. Or it did until the extension. So at least they're both modes of transport. **Tammy T** on Facebook.*

**The Campaign Against Living Miserably (CALM) is leading a movement against male suicide, the single biggest killer of men under 45 in the UK. Join the campaign to take a stand against male suicide and get the tools you need for action. <https://www.thecalmzone.net/>**



# WEDDING DRESS FAILS (part 1)

Just in case you're thinking of proposing on Valentine's Day, are you sure you know what you're letting yourself in for?



Peacock feathers!



Profiteroles!



A 40 foot train!



Divorce papers



Balloons



All the colours



Catching Fire



Cup cakes



Sheepskin



Nappies



Just OTT!



Body paint



WTF?



Mosquito net (Ed's choice!)



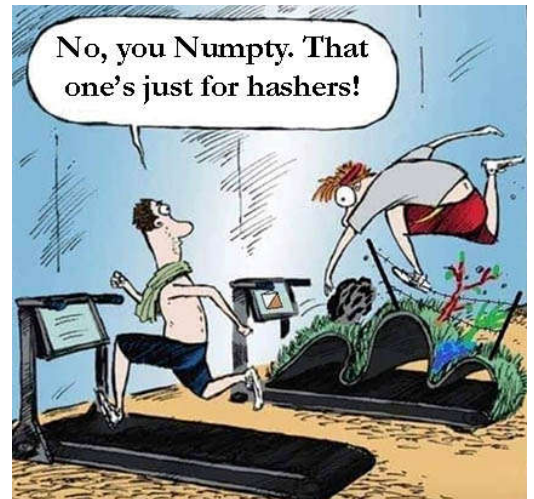
Well of course!

When they ask you to design their wedding dress, but you hash with BH7:



# REHASHING (continued)

**Swan, Lewes** – There seems to be a curse on this pub: after Dr. Steven damaged his arm while setting in 2014, we turned up to find our hare Spreadsheet in the Lewes uniform of corduroys and a sweater, rather than running gear, lamenting that he was never setting again after also getting injured whilst marking. Having seconded Mudlark to assist, the latter also did himself some damage but at least he was able to go with the pack. Heading down from the pub the steps up were an inevitability given the shape of the town but the first path right along Love Lane threw the FRB's. Under the railway we carried on to cross the A27 and head up to the Juggs Road. Summer Lady and Spreadsheet took the shortest possible route back as we continued bearing SW past the 5 bladed windmill to the road through Kingston. The path opposite the Juggs pub took us through to the C7 where the walkers split up the road and home, while the runners carried on along the Cockshut stream, and back under the A27 for a town return. A couple of Bevendean Down parkrun regulars live here but had baled out on their hint to join us for the run, although we were honoured by the chance appearance in the pub of another regular, Brian. Circling up with a sports theme, as Spreadsheet downed with Mudlark, he was compared to Andy Murray, who had been weeping during the week about never being able to play tennis properly again. Keeps It Up was called to recognise his half-century (years, not cricket) as he would be away skiing next week, and quiet man Knightrider was surprised to get the call up for his impressive acrobatics. Ok, he fell. The Twat mug was well earned by the hares, but got offloaded to Fukarwe, probably for some sort of long-distance running related gibberish. Another great hash!



**Ram, Firle** – Chopper produced the updated stats at the Christmas hash which revealed, among other things, that Mudlark had now achieved his 1000 r\*ns after a disputed claim earlier in the year, and he was duly awarded the hip flask. However, as with all rewards, the deal is that you hare, and of course there's the matter of the flask of friendship, so date and pub were set for the celebration gathering at this celebrated venue! Trail kept low to start through Firle Place and out to Charleston where a major mud challenge presented itself. Turning south the Downs started looming as we reached Comp Lane, then loomed some more as we tackled the ascent towards Bo Peep before the South Downs Way took us past Firle Beacon in a howling wind for an even steeper descent. It was a fairly straightforward and well-timed On Inn past the walkers to hit the bar, where a delighted Bouncer was able to invoke the Old Ale exclusion clause on his Dry January for his first beer since the first. Circling up we learned that today is known as Blue Monday as it is traditionally the day on which everyone fails their resolutions. Take that RA! However, the 21st is also National Hugging Day. Given the bad news that the giant hip flask was stuck in the pending tray at the engravers so we'd have to wait to share the flask of friendship with Mudlark, he deserved a hug and everyone else was encouraged to hug their neighbour, which Angel did with more enthusiasm than entirely necessary as she was next to squaddie Kel at the time. Drinking with Mudlark were co-hares Hash Gomi and Knightrider, but a full house from Telscombe was assured when Prof related this years excuse for missing the hash from David Harris: Having run together the previous day on a route that exceeded expectations in mileage, they got back to the vehicle ready for the malt loaf, but the dog got to it while they were changing. Rescuing the package DH eat it anyway while Prof, proffetically as it happens, warned that he'd make himself ill. Relatively new boots Just Dave and Rainbow Balls' mate Rich overran the fishhook return to Knightriders bemusement, but Rich had already left so Little Spurt, also Rich, took the beer, although it later transpired that he'd nearly got in trouble by getting the wrong side of the bar and taking someone else's beer until the punter spotted the white stick and realised how the error arose. That episode prompted Gomi to decide to invest in a white stick of his own, which surely goes against the grain! And finally, Lily the Pink was called after getting stuck in the 'bum hole' while sheltering from the elements on the top. Another great hash!

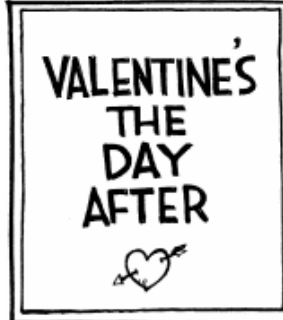
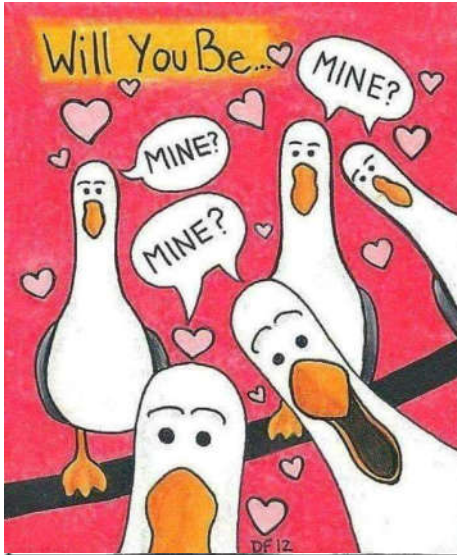


**Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell** – The pub change from the Juggs was a historical inevitability as they continue to be unaccommodating, but we can't say we didn't warn our virgin hares, although I was sure they'd said it was the Aven'tgotany Arms! Poor old Knobbychick once again didn't make it, causing us to ponder if we've scared him off with his hash name, which makes you wonder why Kel is so keen to get a moniker. So Alex and Kel set on their own and promised a short r\*n after last week as well as informing us that there was a theme to watch out for. On on and trail headed towards the river via a check by the church, and a fishhook, then on below the levee in some high quality mud, before we went up for a second fishhook. Carrying on to Southease bridge it was a straightforward return up to the road and on in via the path below and a short loop round the village taking a 2<sup>nd</sup> look at the nookie hole in the Churchyard. That wasn't enough for JJ who grumblingly added distance with Bo Peep, and complained to the hare who said "Well, you should've done the bloody fishhooks then!" Our hostess was very friendly and laughed as a few of us turned up with See You Jimmy hats and Dangelberry's impressive thistle! Circling, mention was made of Burns night as well as Australia day, neither of which got their full recognition this time, and despite several suggestions and ideas, the hares downed without getting tagged. Kel could so easily have been Chocolate Knob, Um Pongo, or Beaker Thief, while Alex had Blownalot and Marsh Root rejected. With a hash meet on Saturday Dangleberry had turned up at the wrong parkrun and should've been drinking with Wilds Thing who hadn't realised that Horsham use a Southwater course in winter so asked if it was different on Saturdays (parkrun only occurs on Saturdays!). The latter had gone but the former spilt two beers in quick succession so got a sympathy downer with Lily who'd run slowly as he was taking part in the Asahi (fka Dark Star - and only renamed by the hash!) marathon. The theme was revealed by Just Dave as "gone fishing" because of the 'hooks. Another great hash!





# VALENTINES DAY + random expiry date pictures



## Things you'll never hear her say:

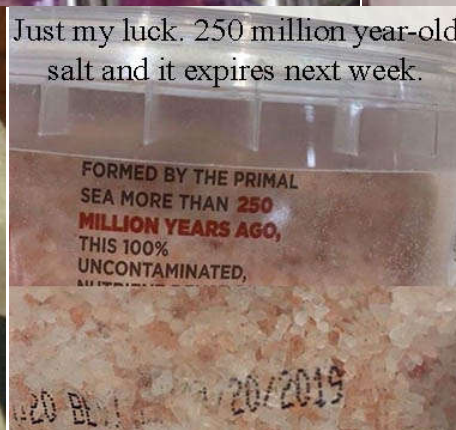
1. Go ahead and leave the seat up, I don't mind.
2. Could our relationship be more physical? I'm tired of just being friends.
3. I think hairy butts and backs are sexy.
4. Hey, did you smell that one!
5. Don't throw that old hash-shirt away, I love the holes in the armpits.
6. This diamond ring is way too big.
7. I don't want to know what you're feeling.
8. Nah, Bradley Cooper is ugly.
9. Why would I want flowers on Valentine's Day?
10. I'm wrong, you must be right again.
11. You go to the hash while I wash up.



When even your milk has a date on. Valentines night but you don't.



Excuse me a minute, while I put away King Henry VIII's milk.



armynyfresh:

The year is 151441. Humanity is on it's last string of life. Food is scarce. The last bottle of maple syrup has expired. Hope is dying fast.

the canadians have fallen



# REHASHING the CRAFT and parkrun

Following last months news that Bicester H3 had got into trouble in Kings Lynn, we found ourselves heading there with Surrey H3 for their Christmas party/ Burns hash weekend. Yogi of Norfolk H3, who ran with us in Billingshurst last year, has a hotel in the town, which we have been meaning to visit for some time now as my father lives just outside and it's not always possible to stay with him, so this gave us a good chance to tick that box. Aside from being a hash hotel, **#1 Stuart House** has also been Good Beer Guide listed for a good many years so the bar was an obvious place to indulge in a couple of aperitifs before the enjoyable (if pricy by our usual standards) Burns Supper, with entertaining addresses read by Tequil'over in Scottish and English. The pub crawl proper started at 8 with a short stroll to **#2 Lord Napier**. With football on the screens the pub was busy but intrigued by our Scottish themed get up! Organiser Speedy Humper put together useful maps for us to find our way to the chosen options with descriptions which lulled some of the pack into short-cutting, but they missed out if they didn't get to **#3 London Porterhouse**, an excellent friendly little boozer! As we walked through the door the Scottish Landlaid said to help ourselves to the haggis, tatties and neeps in the back bar. Even though we had eaten sufficiently earlier this was Free and with a knockout whisky gravy too (but sadly no vegetarian option)! As is the way with large groups on a pub crawl, we soon split into smaller groups moving at different speeds, and we found ourselves with Chunderous and Tequil'over as we ambled on, whisky flasks in hand. It's probably a surfeit of that which led to Teq deciding to recreate Nick Kamens Levis commercial when we stumbled on an old fashioned Laundromat, but as it wasn't one of the nominated pubs, myself, Angel and Chunderous moved on when he fell through the door of **#4 Crossways** with Gerry Gurney seconds later. It looked rough and ready, and was described by Chunders as something out of League of Gentlemen, which was confirmed by Gurney although Teqs own response was "It was great. They're all great." I was initially irritated by his blanket love of all things pub, until I remembered how I sign off all the run reports and thought Pot, Kettle, Black! Our next port of call was **#5 The Rathskeller**, but first impressions were that it was closed. Oops wrong door Proxy, and a good job as this was another excellent choice. The hash formed most of the crowd, and eventually all of the crowd, and although the beer was ok rather than exceptional, the music was great and soon had us all up and dancing through to closing time with a great selection of sing along numbers. We wondered why they kept cutting Hey Jude though, which came on a couple of times, and eventually discovered it was down to Tailend so had to sit on him to get them to play it! Being a Stones fan he'd told them to turn it off. So most of our group didn't make **#6 The White Hart** or **#7 Live and Let Live**, but reports back in **#8 the hotel bar** were that we hadn't missed much. With a parkrun looming in the morning Angel and I left the rest of the gang to appreciate the ales and whiskies without us.



*Sniffing out haggis at Sandringham*

Although Kings Lynn parkrun was a 5 minute walk from the hotel, there were no more takers to join us (although several could have including Proxy and Legolas) so we'd considered the drive to Littleport. An 8am breakfast meant we'd be cutting it fine so nothing was definite, but the waitress pulled the stops out, and we leapt in the car to thrash down the A10, pulling into the car park as they set off. Angel went for it while I got my shoes on, eventually catching her up for a 2.5 lapper with the muddiest section I can remember in a parkrun, great fun! Back for the hash we were given directions to a car park in Sandringham but local knowledge got the better of us (and others!), so it took a phone call to find the pack. We had hoped for somewhere unfamiliar but the route was interesting and enjoyable, then on to the Feathers hotel for soup and sandwiches, followed by down downs with Angel getting one for her chest enhancing walking technique. Back at the hotel there was a bit of free time before we got all dolled up in our Scottish themed attire, for me a full blown kilt outfit borrowed from my Dad, and down for the belated SH3 Christmas meal and party. During the meal we were given a challenging quiz, not doing very well but we never did find out the answers, although we later went on to win the tie-breaker with SBJ rewriting 'Auld Lang Syne' to 'Shit Happens All the Time' after a stunning rendition in the



bar while we waited for the hall to be cleared and the band to set up. An excellent evening followed with Tailend finally getting his Stones fix, as well as a silly five minutes when my party trick took off starting the Oops Upside Your Head rowing to Uptown Funk! Sunday morning arrived with a freezing wind for the group photo and joint Norfolk H3 town hash round the sights, here Yogi using a lot more discretion (and chalk) than for the earlier Bicester H3 visit, then back for chip butties (a cracking idea for a simple Sunday snack!). In the closing circle, Speedy Humper

renamed Hash Flash to Sticky Willy (without any coercion from yours truly), having heard through the grapevine about his Brighton name and decided to make it official for his home hash. At the same time his current squeeze also received a name, which I'd suggested based on her love of horses coupled with her choice of outfit the night before, of Sleazy Rider. Some stayed on but it was time for us to leave after another great hash weekend! Thanks for having us SH3, the welcome was much appreciated. **Bouncer x**



# Weather report – It's February, lookout for snowflakes...

1944: 18 year olds stormed enemy beaches, parachuted behind enemy lines, and charged into German machine gun fire....



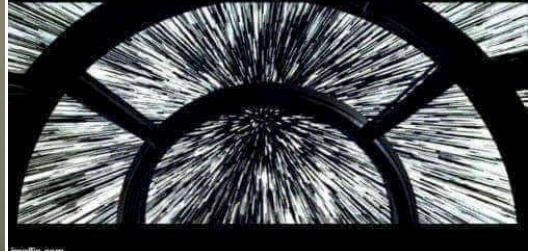
2018: 18 year olds need safe spaces, blankies, bubbles, coloring books, gun free zones, and counseling for "ptsd" caused by opposing views and offensive words...



I LOVE DRIVING IN WINTER



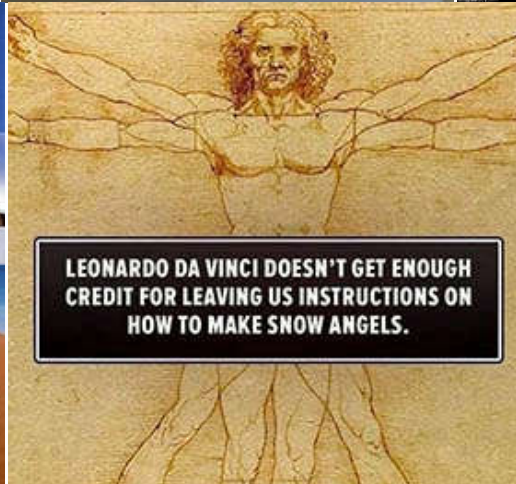
BECAUSE I PRETEND I'M FLYING THE MILLENNIUM FALCON!



THE COLD IS GREAT BECAUSE YOU CAN ADD LAYERS TIL YOU'RE COMFY



WITH THE HEAT YOU CAN ONLY TAKE OFF SO MANY LAYERS BEFORE IT BECOMES ILLEGAL



LEONARDO DA VINCI DOESN'T GET ENOUGH CREDIT FOR LEAVING US INSTRUCTIONS ON HOW TO MAKE SNOW ANGELS.



Here are some of the best gritter names: Spready Mercury; Snowkemon Go!; Sir Andy Flurry; Sir Salter Scott; Ready Spready Go; Ice Destroyer; Grittallica; Grittie McVittie; Luke Snowwalker; Plougher of Scotland; Ice Destroyer and Fred. The Scottish ones can be tracked here : <http://scotgov.maps.arcgis.com/apps/webappviewer/index.html?id=2de764a9303848ffb9a4cac0bd0b1aab>

GRANDPA IS STILL LOOKING FOR HIS TEETH! 🤪



Somebody tell the Polar vortex to put a bra on.

Another fine day on the hash...





# PISSTAKE AND FAKE NEWS...



## Dash cam footage from Prince Phillip's Range Rover

Queen to launch investigation into who gave granddad the Diana experience day as a Christmas present.



EXCLUSIVE DASHCAM FOOTAGE FROM PRINCE PHILIP'S LAND ROVER RELEASED

## Unemployed Immigrant Causes Carnage



Emergency services were scrambled to a road traffic accident near Sandringham today when a 97 year old Greek immigrant pulled out into oncoming traffic.

The Greek father of four who has been living on state benefits since his arrival in the UK in 1947 and is housed in a Grade2 Jacobean style mansion in the area worth millions of pounds was unavailable for comment.

Neighbours said "You often see the family in the area, none of them seem to work but they always have money".

Another local resident reported often hearing firearms being discharged in the garden of 97 year olds home.

Prince Philip personally visits woman's house to apologise for accident



## CHINESE NEW YEAR – YEAR OF THE PIG:

There was no paper inside my cookie tonight.



My wife said it was unfortunate.

CORBYN FOUND DEAD



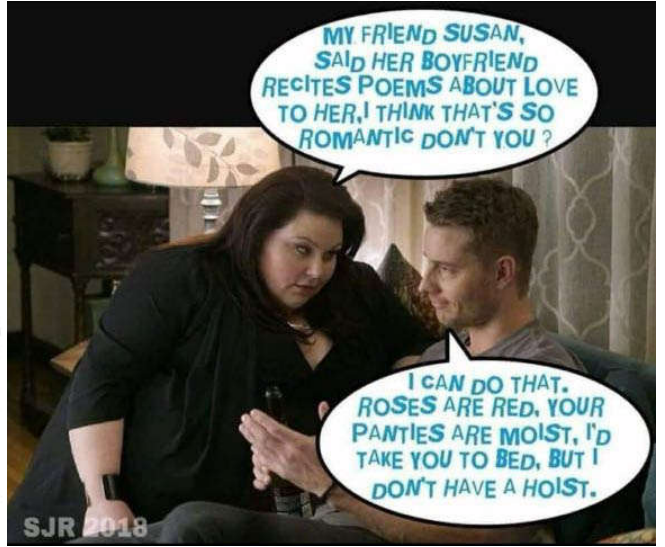
DIANE ABBOTT IS SUSPECT



## More for Valentines day – ruder and cruder



*"A pretty rock is always nice on Valentine's Day. Or perhaps another wheel? Or - gosh - what woman doesn't enjoy a nice pice of fire?"*



**on**

### More things you'll never hear her say:

1. I'll swallow it all ....I love the taste.
2. Are you sure you've had enough to drink ?
3. I'm bored. Let's shave my pussy !
4. Shouldn't you be down the pub with your mates?
5. That was a great fart! Do another one !
6. I've decided to stop wearing clothes around the house.
7. You're so sexy when you're hungover.
8. I'd rather watch football and drink beer with you than go shopping.
9. Let's subscribe to the porn channels.
10. Would you like to watch me go down on my girlfriend ?
11. Let's go to the shops so you can look out women's @rses.
13. I love it when you hash on Sunday's, I just wish you had time to hash on Saturday too.
14. Look ...our new neighbour's daughter is sunbathing again!
15. I know it's a lot tighter back there but would you please try again ?
16. No, No, I'll take the car to have the oil changed.
17. Your mother is way better than mine.
18. Do me a favour, forget the stupid Valentine's Day thing and buy yourself new hash trainers.
19. No honestly I understand, .....our anniversary comes every year you go to the pub with the guys, it's a wonderful stress reliever.
20. Oh come on, what do ya say we get a good porno movie, a few beers, a couple of joints, and have my friend Tammy over for a threesome!



*"Shall we head back to my place, or are we just going to let our shadows have all the fun?"*



**YEAR OF THE PIG GETS LUCKY ON FEB 14!  
AKA PORKY PORKING A PORKER.**

21. Christ, not the f\*\*\*ing shops again, can't we go to that new strip club!
22. Listen, I make enough money for the both of us, why don't you retire and hash the world.
23. You need your sleep you big silly, now stop getting up for the night feed.
24. God .... if I don't get to blow you soon, I swear I'm gonna bust !
25. I signed up for aerobics so that I can get my ankles behind my neck just for you

Do skunks celebrate Valentine's Day? Sure, they're very scent-imental!

Top Tips: Turn a regular sofa into a sofa bed simply by forgetting to get the wife flowers on Valentines day.

Worst ever Valentines chat up line: want to come over and watch porn on my flat-screen mirror?

My dyslexic gay mate can't wait for 14<sup>th</sup> February. He thinks it's Vaseline day!



# THE



# END

Three blondes are talking about their plans for Valentine's night over coffee. "But it's funny," says Samantha, "Peter's balls are always cold as ice when I'm giving him a blowjob!" "You know what?" replies Jenny, "It's exactly the same with my Richard!" They turn to the third blonde and ask: "When you go down on Chris, are his balls cold, also?" "Ugh! That's disgusting! I would never put his thing in my mouth!" "You're crazy," one of the blondes pipes up. "A good blowjob is the best way to keep a guy from straying! You should try it tonight!" She says she'll think about it. The next time they meet up the third blonde is looking quite glum. "What's wrong?" the other two women ask. "Well, me and Chris are getting a divorce." "Oh no!" the first blonde asks. "What happened?" "I don't know," she replies. "I did like you told me and went down on him. A few moments later, all I did was tell him how strange it was that his balls were so warm, when Peter's and Richard's are always so cold!"



### If it really was a mans world:

- Breaking up would be a lot easier. A smack on the Arse and a "Cheers for the sex - now \*\*\*\* off" would pretty much do it.
- Birth control would come in Ale or Lager
- Valentine's Day would be moved to February 29, so it would only occur in leap years.
- On Mothers Day, you'd get the day off to go drinking.
- Instead of "Beer-belly", you'd get "Beer-biceps".
- Tanks would be far easier to rent.
- All women would work and do so topless.
- Every man would get four, 'Real' Get Out of Jail Free cards per year.
- Telephones would cut off after 30 seconds of conversation.
- When your girlfriend really needed to talk to you during the televised football, she'd appear in a little box in the corner of the screen when the ball goes out of play.
- Nodding and looking at your watch would be deemed as an acceptable response to "I love you."
- The funniest guy in the office would get to be boss of the company.
- "Sorry, but I got wasted last night", would be an acceptable excuse for absence and/or poor time keeping.
- Lifeguards could remove females from beaches for violating the "Public Ugliness" law.

- Hallmark would make "Sorry, what was your name again?" cards.
- Lager would have the same effect as Viagra.
- "Fancy a shag" would be the only chat up line in existence and it would work every time.
- Everyone would drive at least 70mph and anyone driving under that would be fined.
- Dinner break would happen every hour and the boss would hire in strippers and 200 per-night brasses for the duration of those breaks.
- Saying "Lets have a threesome. You, me and your sister" to your wife/girlfriend would get the response, "What a great idea!!"
- Harrier jump jets would take you to and from work.
- Everyone would own a real Lightsabre. Any disagreements would be settled with a fight to the death. (or the loss of a hand).
- Vomiting after 20 pints would actually make you more attractive to the opposite sex.
- When it was time to leave work, a whistle would sound and you'd get to slide down the back of a Brontosaurus like Fred Flintstone.

