



## R-ns/trash #274 March 2020

The hash started in 1938, so our hash starts at 19.38, unless otherwise indicated.

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

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
2nd March 2020	2176	Red Lion, Lindfield	RH16 2HL	Eat My Cucumber/ Just Kikkim
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Stay on A272 until Haywards Heath then left towards the station. Straight on at station roundabout and left at the next into village. First left after pond for village car park. Pub slightly further up on opposite side. 20 mins.				
9th March 2020	2177	Telscombe Tavern, Telscombe	BN10 7AD	Prof
<b>Directions:</b> A23 south to pier. Turn left along A259. Pub is approx. 5 miles on right hand-side. <b>Est 10 mins.</b>				
16th March 2020	2178	The Royal Oak, Poynings	BN45 7AA	Gromit
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north, 3rd exit on A281. Straight over mini roundabout follow round to pub on right. <b>Est. 10 mins.</b>				
23rd March 2020	2179	Long Man of Wilmington, Patcham	BN1 8JH	Fukarwe
<b>Directions:</b> A23 south into town, first left Carden Avenue. Pub on right ¾ mile. <b>Est. 5 mins.</b>				
30th March 2020	2180	The Dyke, Brighton	BN1 5AA	Nobbychick
<b>Directions:</b> Head down the A23 to Preston Park traffic lights. Turn right and follow road under bridge, round and up to the next set of lights. Pub on left, park where you can! <b>Est. 5 mins.</b>				
6th April 2020	2181	Watchmakers Arms, Hove	BN3 3RU	Spurtacus/Swallow
<b>Directions:</b> A27 west to first exit; 3rd exit from roundabout on King George VI Ave. Take 1st left Goldstone Crescent and follow all the way to the end over mini roundabout, through traffic lights and tunnel. Parking limited. <b>10 mins.</b>				

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

13/04/2020	2182	Eager hare required
20/04/2020	2183	Eager hare required
27/04/2020	2184	Eager hare required
04/05/2020	2185	Greyhound, Keymer – Lily the Pink

01/03/20 11.00 CRAP H3 the Turd - Chaos  
Bolney Stage, Bolney

01/03/20 11.06 Hastings H3 #355- Muppet & Quackers  
The Black Horse, Telham TN33 OSH. Please park opposite.

08/03/20 10.45 EGH3 - Radio Soap - 8 Bells, Bolney

15/03/20 11.00 W&NK H3 - Dangleberry  
The Half Moon, The Street, Warninglid RH17 5TR

*Bunny themed hash – wear ears! Post-hash rabbit quiz - Bugs  
Bunny, Peter Rabbit, Hartley Hare etc. Team up, and see if you can  
recall which rabbit was seen where, on-trail, and their names!*

ononononononononononononononononon

**Thought for the day:** Don't forget the clocks go forward at 2am on the 29<sup>th</sup> March... so we get one hours less rain!



## BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

13-16/3/2020 Very Worthy Winchester H3 - 7<sup>th</sup> Annual Caravan Weekend - Christchurch, Dorset. BH23 4HP

24-26/4/2020 Trinidad, Interhash - <https://www.interhashttrinidad2020.com/>

1-3/5/2020 Barnes H3 Summer Ball - The Castle of Brecon hotel, Brecon - for booking: <http://www.barnesh3.com>

5-7/6/2020 Jurassic UK Full Moon Nash Hash – Swanage/Wareham RFC <http://www.geoffkirby.co.uk/UKFullMoon2020>

19-21/6/2020 Mad Mid-Summer Kirk Hash - CRAFT H3/ Beachy Head H3/ Henfield H3 French trip. See Trash #273.

19-22/08 2021 Eurohash Prague – Waiting list: <https://eurohashprague.com/registration>

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From Mudlark – something for hares to consider:

Walkers urged to help save historic footpaths before 2026 deadline: **Lost paths must be identified by government deadline to be added to official record - Patrick Barkham** Tue 11 Feb 2020



An estimated 10,000 miles of paths were omitted from the 'definitive' maps of paths drawn up by councils in the 1950s

Walkers are being urged to help identify 10,000 miles of historic footpaths that are missing from the map in England and Wales and could be lost for ever. All rights of way must be identified before a government deadline of 2026, after which it will no longer be possible to add old paths to the official record. The walking group Ramblers is calling on walkers, historians and map enthusiasts to use its new mapping site to identify missing footpaths. The online tool divides the official map into 150,000 1km squares so users can compare historic and current maps side by side, spot any differences and submit missing paths. Once mapped, Ramblers will recruit volunteers to make applications to restore paths to local authorities before the 2026 deadline.

Jack Cornish, the project's manager, said: "Our paths are one of our most precious assets. They connect us to our landscapes – ensuring we can explore our towns and cities on foot and enjoy walking in the countryside – and to our history and the people who formed them

over the centuries. “If we lose our paths, a little bit of our past goes with them. This is our only opportunity to save thousands of miles of rights of way and time is running out.” Some lost paths are still in use, while others have become overgrown, but all were omitted from the “definitive” maps of 140,000 miles of paths that councils were required to draw up in the 1950s.

Some walkers are already applying to local authorities to recognise lost paths but fear there are many more than the government's estimate of 10,000 miles: a survey in Cornwall alone identified 3,000 paths that had fallen out of use.

Paul Howland discovered a lost path called The Markway, in Hampshire, which ends abruptly in some undergrowth. The path was temporarily blocked during the second world war and by the time it was reinstated in 1956 it was overgrown and forgotten. Howland has calculated that in his area he would need to make two applications a week to register all the paths before 2026. Under English common law, rights of way do not expire but the Countryside and Rights of Way Act 2000 required all rights of way to be recorded. The Ramblers is calling on the government to extend the deadline for registering historic paths by at least five years.

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*This also has potentially dire consequences for the hash:*

## Petition - Don't criminalise trespass

<https://petition.parliament.uk/petitions/300139>

The Government's manifesto stated "we will make intentional trespass a criminal offence": an extreme, illiberal & unnecessary attack on ancient freedoms that would threaten walkers, campers, and the wider public. It would further tilt the law in favour of the landowning 1% who own half the country.

For a thousand years, trespass has been a civil offence – but now the Government is proposing to make trespass a criminal offence: a crime against the state. Doing so could:

- Criminalise ramblers who stray even slightly from the path;
- Remove the ability of local residents to establish new rights of way;
- Criminalise wild camping, denying hikers a night under the stars;
- Clamp down on peaceful protest, a fundamental right and essential part of our democracy;
- Impact Traveller communities.

Hello, I'm **palindrome day!**



I can be read  
both backwards  
and forward.

I work in every date format. That's what makes me so special.

I'm the only 8-digit  
palindrome day of my  
kind in this century.



## Hash mismanagement – the latest who's who:

Joint GM's Phil 'Chopper' Mutton  
Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood

On-Sec Don 'On-Don' Elwick

## Webfart Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle

Hash Cash Julia 'JJ' Madigan

Hare Raiser      Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons

Beer Monster      Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson

RA's John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones

Haberhash Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland

Hash Trash      John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Hash relay      Pete 'Prof' Thomas

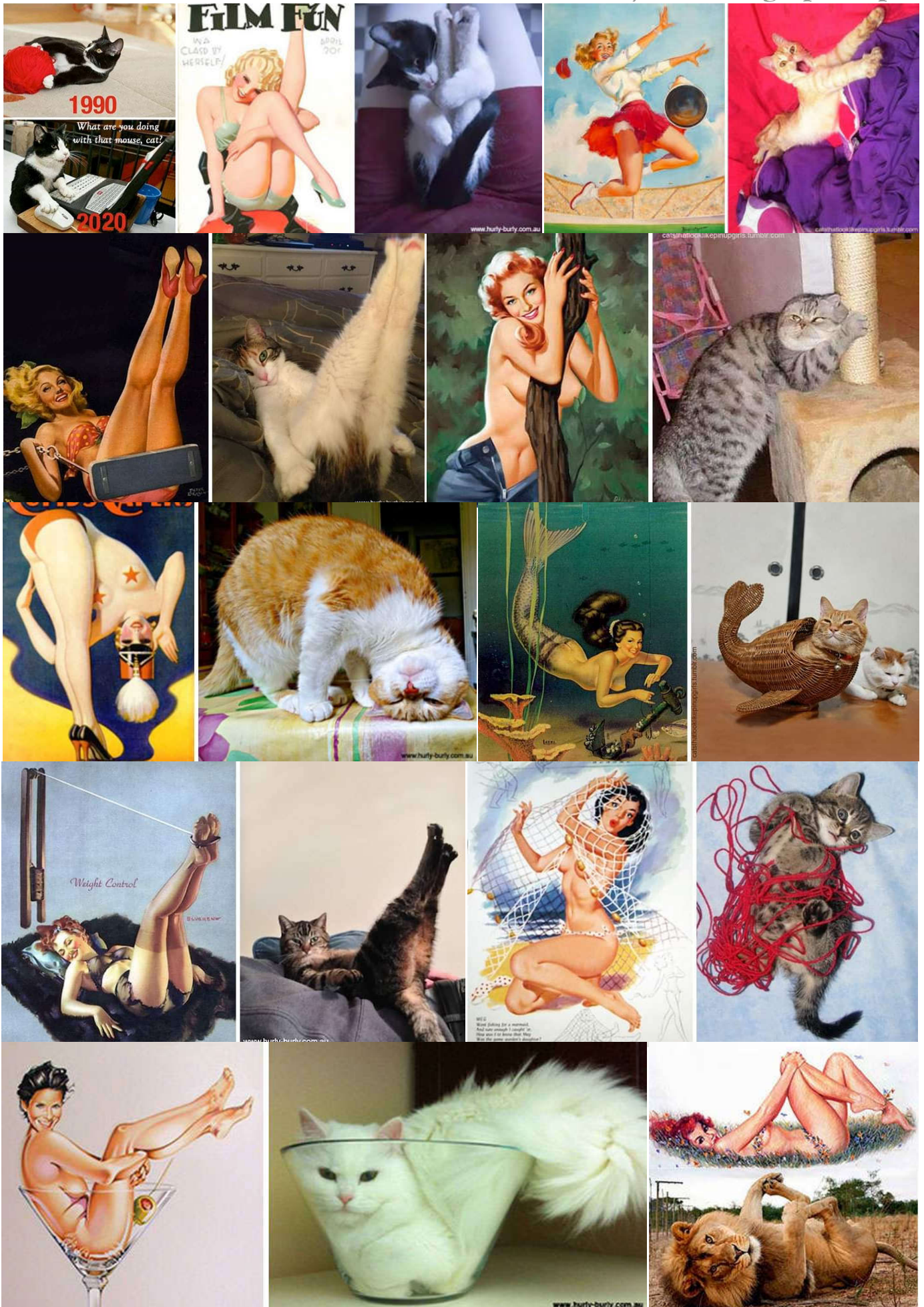
Christmas Hash Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt

Hash awards Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones

Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons



# THE BOOBY TRAP - When cats think they're vintage pin-ups:





# REHASHING...

Poor Potta!

on

A Spartacus down down:



least there were plenty of tissues on trail! Ride-It, Baby got called out for new shoes, but Cinderfella had SCB'd home, which is just as well after he SCB'd the SCB, so Prof stood in for the school variation, Angel also joining in for her fishhook failure. Sticky Willy and Sleazy Rider had missed the hash but joined us for a beer, which meant a romantic double straw downer, Sleazy nobly drinking the lion's share! It was good to see the Worth Way guys still in the pub at circle so Ginger Nuts came up for doing the Keere FH twice, joined by Sticky Balls and I Need One just because the double straw thing went so well the first time. In spite of the generosity of the pub, we had finally come to the end of the beer, so Spurtacus missed out on a mention in view of the passing of Kirk Douglas, the finest Spartacus ever. Another week for that one, and another great hash!

# Millions remember the martyrdom of Saint Pancake

**CHRISTIANS** worldwide are remembering the martyrdom of Saint Pancake of Antioch.

Saint Pancake, who was born in rural Turkey around 500AD, was a leading figure in the Byzantine church and gained a reputation for charity and wisdom.



But it is the manner of his execution – after defying the Emperor Justinian – for which he is best remembered. Today his death agonies will be re-enacted by millions worldwide. Church historian Stephen Malley said: “He was beaten and battered, then stuffed with a large quantity of cheese. Some historians differ on this point, and insist it was spinach and ham. “Either way Saint Pancake was subsequently fried, on both sides.”

Malley added: “He was then tossed repeatedly into the air, in a cruel mockery of his belief that he might one day ascend to heaven or, as Saint Pancake described it in his text *De Recipus*, ‘the righteously-made shalt adhere to the celestial ceiling’.” As a final indignity, Saint Pancake’s body was smothered in lemon juice.

Children are like pancakes. The first one is always a bit weird.

\*\*\*\*\*Pancake Day schedule\*\*\*\*\*

- Wake up
- See if Father Pancake has been
- Open all your pancakes
- Stay in special Pancake Eve pyjamas all day
- Cook Pancake Lunch
- Watch Queen's Pancake Speech
- Fall asleep for a bit
- Watch a Pancake film
- Make sandwich from Pancake leftovers
- Complain about Pancake weight for at least three months



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## When you're a single guy on the leap year Valentines hash:



Something special for tonight 🥰



## An Australian Love Poem

(Who said Australians weren't romantic?)

Of course I love ya darlin'  
You're a bloody top-notch bird  
And when I say you're gorgeous  
I mean every single word

So ya bum is on the big side  
I don't mind a bit of flab  
It means that when I'm ready  
There's somethin' there to grab

So your belly isn't flat no more  
I tell ya, I don't care  
So long as when I cuddle ya  
I can get my arms round there

No sheila who is your age  
Has nice round perky breasts  
They just gave in to gravity  
But I know ya did ya best

I'm tellin' ya the truth now  
I never tell ya lies  
I think it's very sexy  
That you've got dimples on ya thighs

I swear on me nanna's grave now  
The moment that we met  
I thought you was as good as  
I was ever gonna get

No matter what u look like  
I'll always love ya dear  
Now shut up while the rugger's on  
And fetch another beer

You know that tingly little feeling you get when you love someone? That's common sense leaving your body.

I read that 4,153,237 people got married last year. Not to cause any trouble....but shouldn't that be an even number?

Relationships are a lot like algebra. Have you ever looked at your X and wondered Y?



## REHASHING (ctd) ...

**Saddlescombe Farm** – Even the mighty St. Bernard, rescue dog that he is, gets caught out by the clock on occasion, and so we were greeted by the news that he'd only set half a hash, there would be no sip until the end, and the wa\*kers would have to fend for themselves. Dangleberry's appearance in full Hazmat gear was a fitting response to the spread of the Coronavirus, but was actually part of a Bouncer joke based on the usual experience of a Charlie r\*n. Setting off across the road the main trail headed into Poynings, then climbed up to skirt Newtimber Hill. Cresting West Hill, the pack were teased with the South Downs Way the wrong way before heading south to come in on the Sussex Border Path. Without guidance the knitting circle simply followed the SDW up, and returned down the Dyke for a very short outing, barely earning the excellent home-made veggie stew and bread, washed down with the excellenterer beer by the fire. Circling up and St Bernard was thanked in the time-honoured way for his half a hash, and asked to show the England Rugby squad how to intimidate their opponents through the medium of Morris Dancing! In the first tranche of sinners were Dangleberry for his OTT Hazmat, Keeps It Up's OTT tech usage taking an overseas phone call from his sister on trail, and Ride-It, Baby's OTT Asbestosser abuse getting him to drive from Brighton to Hove to Brighton to Hash. Rainbow Balls was the most impressive faller but for some reason Bushsquatter stood in, can't think why! Dangleberry found a Valentines card in Beggars (aka Doggers!) lane on the hash but there's an unknown story as it was torn in four, so RA concluded he was using diversionary tactics after a failed romantic interlude for a solo 20 toes. The first Dutch parkruns had just been announced and the new Rotterdam course at Kralingse Bos shared it's surname with Hash Gomi aka David Bos (Bos apparently meaning Forest), which was a feeble excuse for a beer but we had plenty, and Rebel being unable to find Charlies despite having been over 20 times made up for it. Joining those two was someone who lost their keys while playing silly buggers as the lost West Pole in Tilgate Forest on the W&NK hash yesterday, then spent another hour in the rain trying to find them before calling Scud to discover they'd been found and were less than 100 yards from his car. Yup, into the circle Bungleberry (Rainbow theme as he had Zippy on the fob). And finally, Bouncer had a night of failures with his phone, his torch, and his attempts to get a down down which fell on deaf ears. Another great hash was washed down with Charlies marvellous whisky ginger mix.



**Shepherd & Dog, Fulking** – It's a woman's prerogative to change her mind, and then to change it back again! After a long period of wets and the double battering of Storms Ciara and Dennis, Ride-It, Baby thought discretion the better part of valour and changed pubs for a townish run from the George Payne in Hove. After the hash were informed last week, the message had been put out, Facebook event changed, and she'd paid over a deposit, the pub called to say they needed food orders by Thursday and no amount of 'just not possible/ like trying to herd cats etc.' would sway them, so it was a swift return to plan A. It's a woman's prerogative to change her mind, and then to change it back again, which is why, after having to set in not quite Storm Ellen despite 40mph winds and that miserable rain that gets into everything, hare opted to cut trail short, and then announced to the gathering pack as the wind dropped and the skies cleared, that the option was there to lengthen the trail if they were making good progress! Well that would be a first for sure. Setting off it wasn't long before You Stupid Bastard emptied his bowels and Lily was seen running back with a message for the poo-bin to be faced with the unnerving sight of JJ and Bo Peep emptying their bladders, but our lad is made of strong stuff, averted his eyes and torch and beat the memory into submission on trail back to the pack. The wa\*kers close behind failed to do the same, missing the marks out to pick up Clappers Lane, and choosing instead to battle through mud, brambles and broken stiles on the little used parallel footpath. Finally finding our way back on track the two plank bridge had been reduced to one by apparent recent destruction but we were soon on firmer ground to head back bedraggled for the sip, while the night sounds of the main pack, on some decent tracks eventually climbing up Edburton hill, drifted over from the west. A yo ho ho and a bottle of rum was washed down with ginger ale and coke, then into the warm to await those on the scarp most of whom did do the extra. Simple fare of meat or veg stew was enjoyed by many before Pat was downed with her flour carrier, Anybody, and we moved on to congratulate Swallow on her big birthday, and age category win at the Brighton half on Sunday. Cinderfella who was well beaten by Val at almost twice his age was absent nursing his wounds, so Fukarwe took his downer after claiming to be slowest hasher home which was clearly an attention grabbing way to announce his impressive 1.52! With a sour beer offered for the downers, Rebel, who had indeed



committed half-a-dozen sins including parking fails, falling ("ooh I've got mud on me horn!"), and blaming One Erection, was actually happy to neck, along with Rob on water getting the blame for the broken bridge as he mentioned it first. Also in the mix were Spurtacus who, albeit not in ideal mud shoes, was the opposite of the alpha male suggested by his hash name when faced with some challenging stiles, and finally Nobbychick for head butting a finger post! Just enough beer was left for a kind of Numpty award (Bogeyman cup still with Sheepbeater who hasn't been seen since his naming!) which had to go to Shoots off Early after taking the long trail, then SCB'ing, slipping and falling spectacularly into brambles. As he'd gone to nurse his not inconsiderable wounds, stand-in St. Bernard took the beer but earned it after convincing the FRB's that there were marks up the Dyke, as well as having to queue to use his usual post run bath at this pub! Another great hash!



# Talk about the bloody weather...

When it's sunny I think "Beer garden". When it rains I usually go to the pub for a while. When it's snowing I like to sit in front of the TV with a case of beer. I'm starting to think I have a problem with the weather.



Day 512 of the storms.  
Gangs of trampolines roam the  
countryside killing indiscriminately.  
Toupee makers have gone bankrupt.  
Villages are sacrificing ginger  
postmen to appease the angry air  
god.  
No one remembers a time when we  
didn't say  
"Fuck sake" when we looked out a  
window

Most people are understandably upset about the floods but Mick & Terry from Mexborough have been waiting for this day since they won Bullseye in 1983....



## Ciara Storm

You and Ciara aren't connected on Facebook

Studied at The University of Texas at Dallas

Me fucking wheelie bin has to go on a speed awareness course on Monday coz of you!

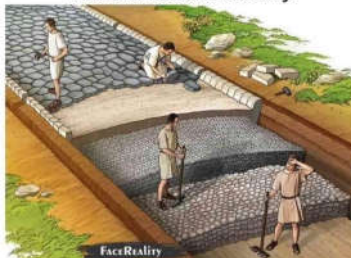


Good luck to all those affected by Storm Dennis especially in Wales where it looks likely to piss it down.



In the UK we used to drive on the left of the road. Now we drive on what's left of the road.

Without a single degree, they built us roads  
that have lasted an eternity.



and then, the engineers arrived!



## Street golf





## REHASHING the CRAFT H3 #122



#2 the **Blue Anchor**. Having dismissed Valentines Day, I'd failed to consider that our food stop might just be very busy, especially as they'd added a bottle of Prosecco to pre-bookings, so it would be no Thai grub for us tonight, but at least there was room enough in the bar area to enjoy the Sussex ales on offer. The chippy over the road had plenty to offer though, and food on the hoof wasn't a bad idea with a fair walk to the next pub, much to Ging Gang's disgust as she turned up just as we were leaving, announcing that she was determined to spend 'V' day with Testi one way or another! I had a little cheat up my sleeve though, stealing an idea from Prof's book of honouring lost pubs with a toast, we had a series of gatherings along the way with some lovely pink plum gin liqueur. Sadly this area, once very busy, is not what it once was and most of the pubs and hotels that lined the harbourside route have long gone, but not forgotten as we gathered first on the corner of Station Road to toast the Halfway House, the Spotted Cow and St. James Hotel. Our second stop was by the site of the Harbour View (fka Alexandra), only finally lost in 2014, but other pubs were also remembered here including the Jolly Sailors, Clarendon Arms and Clarence Hotel. This latter establishment had a rich history with the Gasco Rhythm Makers accordion and banjo band, and also for being the regular haunt of one Thomas Huntley Wood. The story goes that, while moored in Galway Bay on board the HMS Edinburgh, a photographer visited the ship and was struck by Wood's fine nautical appearance including a 'full set' (beard and whiskers). He took a photograph, later re-worked into a coloured portrait of Wood framed in a lifebelt with the sea and two ships in the background and his celebrated portrait appeared on the front of Player's Navy Cut cigarettes. Wood knew nothing about this development, but his shipmates recognised him and officers advised Wood to write to John Player & Son about using his likeness without permission for which he accepted "the nominal sum of 2 guineas and a sample pound of your Navy Cut to allow my mates to test its quality." By the time Wood died, his portrait had been seen by millions of people over the course of some fifty years, but the fame became a burden as he could not go anywhere without



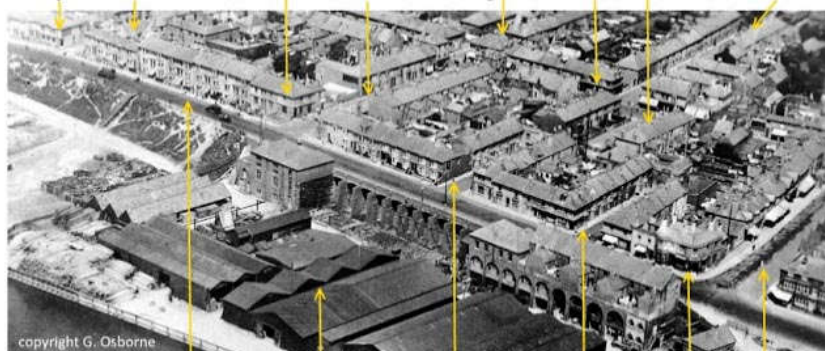
folk pulling out their Player's and asking 'Is that you?' so eventually, he became clean-shaven to avoid recognition. Moving on with a quick nod in passing to another couple of recent casualties, the Little Cricks aka Cricketers aka Midway which finally closed in December 2011, and the Kings Head on Fishersgate Terrace which shut in 2010, plus the Sussex Arms on the opposite corner, we finally made it to #3 **Albion Inn**. It's a good job everybody was thirsty by now though, as the one ale they had on was grim despite the barmaids claim that it was a new barrel and they'd cleaned all the pipes earlier. Most of us soldiered through it while others opted for lager or Guinness, but we didn't stay long and were soon heading down the grassy path for a pleasant moonlit walk by the harbour itself, followed by a scramble up to #4 the **Schooner Inn**. The beer here was much better in both choice and quality, and the ambience was lovely looking out over the Lady B Marina, but we were surprisingly the only customers! Val and Stewart left us here, and with time rushing on we realised there wouldn't be time for us to get to #6 the **Beer Engine**, but it was only a short stroll to #5 the **New Port Arms**, so that won the vote for the final hostelry of the evening. We'd successfully swerved another Valentines celebration here, but this had the potential to be a really nice pub were it busier, and the barmaid was very keen to show us the upstairs probably hinting at a future hash venue! By now the railway gang were making moves, and the others had to get buses so we called it a night with a quick wave of the hand to take in one final lost pub, the Pilot, on the way to the station. Another great CRAFT hash!

**Bouncer**

Following on from a couple of point-to-point CRAFT hashes in the last couple of years, I'd had the idea for a little while to incorporate the two new micropubs in Portslade and Southwick by heading much closer to the harbour, but not had the chance to put into action until Valentines Day. Debatable how many would appear with minds on other matters, but for others this would be an escape from painful memories so our only concession would be to wear pink or red. The 'P' trail set to #1 the **Foghorn**, we arrived to find a very busy pub, and a good pack already at the bar with Keeps It Up, Wildbush, Roaming and Jackie beating myself and Angel. Soon supplemented by Dangleberry, Radio Soap and Testiculator to enjoy the excellent selection of ales, there were added attractions in the Gents! Swallow and Spurtacus arrived too late for a beer here but it was a short hop over the road to



The Jolly Sailors Clarence Street Alexandra Inn Camden Street George Street North Street Clarendon Place East Street



copyright G. Osborne

Wellington Road

Baltic Wharf

St James's Square

Belgrave Square

Halfway House Station Road



# CORONAVIRUS IN PICTURES

It's spread to Ireland



**WORST JOB OF THE YEAR**  
driving the "CORONA BUG"  
AROUND CHINA



How's this virus from China getting here so quick when my EBay orders take 17 bloody weeks?!!

**Rank tales from the rank:**

Found a coronavirus mask in the back of this taxi. Smells a bit but I'm taking no chances.

#coronavirus



I didn't survive the 90's rave scene only to be taken out by a virus named after a light beer.

I'm marked safe from the #CoronaVirus.. I was vaccinated back in the 70's 🍻



**First victims of Coronavirus**  
being returned to China



**STAY OVER THERE**



**A WISE DOCTOR ONCE WROTE:**

*Stay over there*

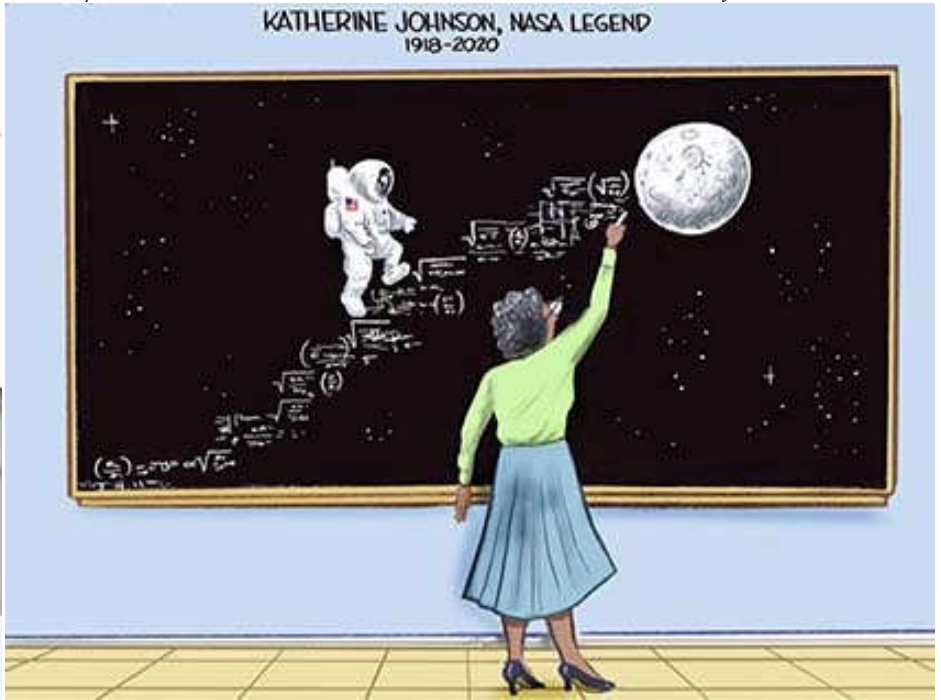
Coronavirus: \*Can be killed by alcohol\*  
Scotland:



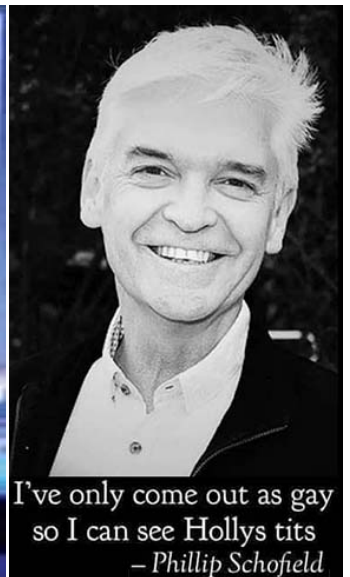


## IN OTHER NEWS

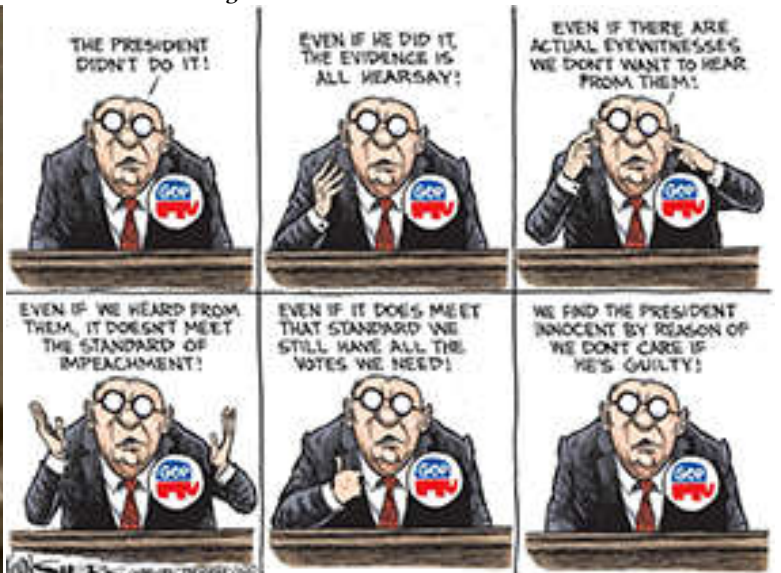
Celebrating International Women's day on 8<sup>th</sup> March. Well done Kamiknickers and RIP Katherine Johnson:



World's worst kept secret, no longer a secret:



*Philip Schofield lies to his wife for 27 years and he's a hero. I lie about being on a sesh for one weekend and I'm a b@stard.*



*Donald Trump lies about anything he bloody likes and wins awards for it – PolitiFact lie of the year 2015, 2017, 2019 etc. And finally, Manchester City's Financial Director, Diane Abbot, is confident she can get their 2 year ban reduced to 3 years.*



### Rehashing the Leap Year hash:



on

- George Payne (racehorse owner) (1804-1878), English breeder of thoroughbred horses and Master of the Hunt (*so unlikely to be popular in Brighton!*), orphaned while young when his father was shot dead in a duel!
- George Payne (baseball) (1889-1959), American baseball pitcher whose professional career began in 1913, when he appeared in one game for the Charleston **Sea Gulls**. *Tenuous link to the modern Football sides nickname!*
- George Payne (footballer) (1887-1932), former Tottenham Hotspur, and **Crystal Palace player**. *Highly unlikely given that they are sworn enemies of Albion!*
- George Payne (cricketer) (1850-1892), English cricketer, born at East Grinstead. Run out for a duck in his sole appearance for **Sussex**. *Er.. maybe.*
- George Payne (actor), American gay pornographic actor eventually transitioned over to the straight side of the industry, gaining notoriety for his intense portrayal of psychopaths. *But was he ever in the gay capital of the UK?*

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A swan walks into a pub, and the barman says "I named my pub after you." The swan says "Why would you call a pub Sebastian?"



# THE END

## And they say romance is dead – part 1:

Is blowjob one word or is it blow job? F\*ck it, I hate writing Valentines cards. Nothing says 'I love you' like a blowjob in the morning!

A scientist has recently found intelligent DNA in a woman - unfortunately she spat it out shortly afterwards.

A recent survey asked 100 sexually active men what they most enjoyed about a blow job. 99.9% said..."the 10 minutes silence!!"

What's the difference between a good blow job and your wife? £25

The things I've learnt from porn (part 1):

- A blowjob will always get a woman out of a speeding fine.
- Nurses give patients blowjobs especially if they have multiple bandages or are in a coma. The patient always makes a miraculous recovery.
- When your girlfriend busts you getting a blowjob from her best friend she will only get pissed momentarily. Then she will happily root both of you.
- When a woman is sucking a man's penis it is important for him to remind her to 'suck it'.



Roger had set a double date for himself and his friend Tony. Roger said, "Tony, I'll give you first choice. Let me tell you what they're like." "Okay," said his buddy.

"Sandra has kind of a dumpy figure. She's short on looks, but she gives an incredible blowjob. Lori is pretty and has a perfect pair of legs, which she shows off by wearing shoes with very high heels." "Say no more," interrupted Tony. "I'll go for head over heels anytime."

Boss "Do you know the difference between a Caesar Salad and a blow job?" Secretary "No"

Boss "Lets have lunch then!"

Why do women have FOREHEADS? So you have someplace to kiss them after they give you a BLOWJOB.

There's no business like show business, but there's no job like a blowjob.

What do you get if you cross a pit bull with a hooker? Your last blow job.

What did the hurricane say to the coconut tree? Hold on to your nuts, this is going to be a hell of a blowjob!

Being in the military is just like a blowjob. The closer you get to discharge, the better you feel.

Friendship is someone who goes down town gets two blowjobs, then comes back and gives you one.

Why do men pay more for car insurance? A. Women don't get blow jobs while they're driving

Women can argue for 3 hours straight but two minutes into a blowjob and their jaw is aching.

## And they say romance is dead – part 2:

**Hashing or Making Lurve? Running or Fucking - that is the question:**

Doing any kind of exercise is excellent for your health. But, for those who still have doubts when choosing, here you will find 7 good reasons to decide between Running or Fucking.

1. When you run, you usually go alone. If you go with someone you just want to run faster than the other. Fucking? No. You always try to reach the goal together. **Therefore, fuck "Develops teamwork and avoids selfishness."**

2. To run you have to buy a lot of clothes that, normally, are quite expensive. However, to fuck, just take off the one's you're wearing. **As you can see, fucking "encourages saving, and avoids consumerism".**

3. To run you have to get out of bed. To fuck, its the opposite. We all know that bed is better than nowhere. Therefore while fucking, **"We exercise while we are where we are best".**

4. Running requires great effort and gives little pleasure. Fucking gives enormous pleasure and the effort is minimal. So while fucking, we experience how to **"Make the most of it with the minimum effort".**

5. After running, you end up exhausted and your knees and legs hurt. However, after fucking, you have a smile from ear to ear! It is clear that through fucking **"we discover the joy of living."**

6. If they call you to run, you will almost never go. Now, if they call you to fuck? Ahhhhhhhhhh! ... Right !!!!!. You will reach on time.

It is clear, **fucking "increases punctuality."**

7. Another very important reason is that after running you do not feel like repeating the race. But, after fucking, you want to repeat again. Yes or no!!!! So, through fucking we achieve **"true interest in what is done and promotes the value of perseverance."**

So the winner is a 'Fuck' anytime! Spread the word and you will be blessed with a nice fuck! If you don't, you will keep running like mad and think 'what the fuck'!

*And finally...*

After blaming his 40 pound walk-on suit for losing the bout against Tyson Fury, Deontay Wilder tries on his outfit for the rematch:

