

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers

R-ns /trash #289 - November 2020

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

Double check and pre-book on website before attending. See below or website for more information:

DATE ON ON #NO Post Code HARES

2nd November 2020 2194 Bull, Shermanbury BN5 9AD Prince Crashpian

Directions: A23 north to A281. Follow through Henfield. Pub on left just after Picnic Area. Aka Pizza hut! Est. 25 mins.

9th November 2020 2195

23rd November 2020 2197

Bathe It Daily/ Off With Hall 2n

Directions:

16th November 2020 2196 Berwick Inn

Directions: Follow A27 east to Drusilla's roundabout (16 miles). Turn left 12 (2) efore level crossing. Est. 25 mins.

### Black Stockingo

Keeps It Up/ Bouncer

Directions: Follow A27 east past Check branch left for Irrield book Case up. Turn ond roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout, branch left for tried Turn left into village and pub is on right. Est. 20 mins. ##Bogeyman memorial fancy dress.

Eight Bells, Bolney

TRC St. Bernard

tions: A23 north to A272. Turn right then right again for village. Est. 15 mins

###St. Andrews Day hash###

2199 Station Inn, Uckfield 7th December 2020

TN22 5DL **Trouble** 

Directions: Head NE on A27 for 8.5 miles. Left at Southerham roundabout onto A26 for 7.5 miles. Cross A22, left on Newtown Road, pub on left. Use Waitrose car park (on the other side of the railway line). Est. 25 mins. Self-booking tables please!



### HOLD THE FRONT PAGE!!! BREAKING NEWS

Following the announcement of a second lockdown, we will not be able to continue hashing, even in our pods, so for the next few weeks we will return to Virtual Hashing on Zoom.

Time = Mondays at 19:30

Meeting ID: 919 1820 5683 Password: OnOnOnOn (4 mixed case On's). URL: https://filvc.zoom.us/j/91918205683...

There will be a guiz and I will provide the details prior to the call. Hope you will join us.

Keeps It Up

DATE [Monday] #NO **HARE/ QUIZMASTERS** 

9th November 2020 Zoom #18 Keeps It Up 16th November 2020 Zoom #19 Wilds Thing

23rd November 2020 Zoom #20 **Roaming Pussy & girls** 

30th November 2020 Zoom #21 **Bouncer & Angel** 

Download Zoom on your PC from: <a href="https://zoom.us/support/download">https://zoom.us/support/download</a>.

For something more physical, Download the Echoes app from <a href="https://explore.echoes.xyz/">https://explore.echoes.xyz/</a> for Dangleberry's Sash (solo hash) trails. Type sash in the search box, Enter and select. Or find Drambulie's Hollingdean Hash in the same way.

### ononononononononononononon

Thought for the day: Someone asked me if I had plans for the fall. It took me a moment to realise they meant "autumn", and not the collapse of civilisation as we know it!

# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

0608/08/2021 Barnes H3 Summer Ball – The Castle of Brecon hotel, Brecon – for booking: <a href="http://www.barnesh3.com">http://www.barnesh3.com</a>

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

29/4 to 1/5/2022 Trinidad, Interhash - <a href="https://www.interhashtrinidad2020.com/">https://www.interhashtrinidad2020.com/</a>
25-28/8/2023 UK Nash Hash Beverley, Yorkshire – registration details in due course.

### onononononononononononononononon

### CHRISTMAS PARTY ETC.

Ride-It Baby discussed with the Hassocks Hotel how we might be able to manage the Christmas party and awards night this year and they were open to setting up tables of six for us, which may have had an impact on capacity. That was all, unfortunately, before the new restrictions on party sizes, so as it stands it looks as if we won't be able to have even that limited format under current conditions. Obviously it's still a number of weeks away so there is a chance that things will change and I think the Hassocks will be very happy to see us at short notice if they do, but we can't build our hopes up.

Elsewhere, congratulations to Keeps It Up on completing his 100<sup>th</sup> Marathon (that's like real running for a very long time!) and being our third member, after Cardinal and Fukarwe to be accepted into the prestigious 100 Marathon Club (Al 'Mengele' Bray RIP managed the feat a while ago but was never formally recognised). Clearly they don't know KIU's real name going by the picture!

**Bouncer** 

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
Hare Raiser
Beer Monster
Julia 'JJ' Madigan
Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons
Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson

RA's John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones
Haberhash Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland
Hash Horn Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer
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

onononononononononononononononon

# Keeps It 100 Up Receding Hareline



There was an old man who lived by As he grew older and older, he started was a way on his deathbed. He was

soid, "Look at my hair It used to be d magnificents it s'completely gone now. My hair can the saved. But coutside at the farest It's such a lovely forest with nany trees, but somet or later they'll all be cut down and this forest will look as baid as my hair."

time a tree is cut down or dies, plant a new one in m memory. Tell your descendants to do the same. It shal be our family's duty to keep this forest strong."

So they did

Each time the forest lost a tree, the children replanted one as did their children, and their children after them.

And for centuries, the forest remained as lush and pretty as it once was, all because of one man and his reseeding heirline.

onononononononononononononononon

### A quick reminder from #278:

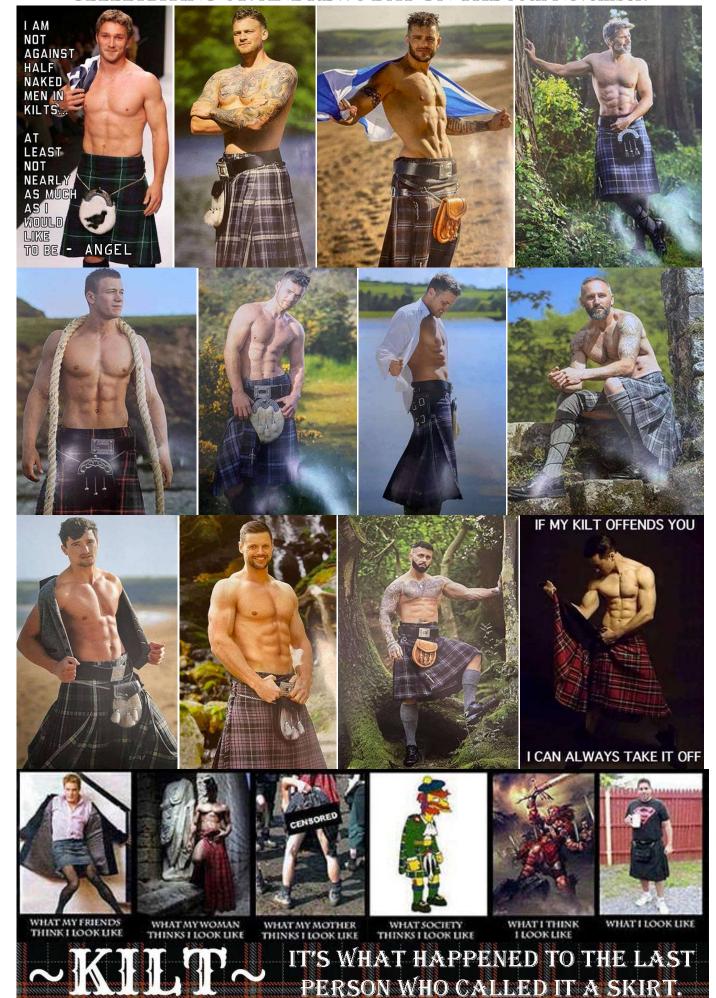
Keeps It Up has added a new menu on the BH7 Website under Hash Trashes called Hash History which links to the Hash History e-magazine, the latest project by Shakesprick who I first met in Stockholm in 2004. The October edition is now up and includes articles on Chopper, Cardinal and Doctor Lurve. <a href="file://C:/Users/Users/Downloads/2020-10%20october.pdf">file://C:/Users/Users/Downloads/2020-10%20october.pdf</a>

### 

It's started again: Just been in a popular supermarket. Saw a fella whose trolley was full to the brim with hand sanitizers, baby wipes, soaps, toilet paper and flour, everything that people need! I told him he's selfish & inconsiderate. I gave him a low down about the elderly and mums etc who need these types of things. Told him he should be ashamed of himself! He said: "that's all well and good mate but I work here, can I carry on filling the shelves now?"

- Just found out I have to quarantine for 14 days on return from Iceland. Well, that's me shopping at Farmfoods next time.
- I could tell you a joke about Covid. But 99.7% of you wouldn't get it...

# CELEBRATING ST. ANDREWS DAY ON THE 30th November:



## POD-REHASHING

Gromit had never encountered a cow that long before.
How will he ever finish setting the hash now?

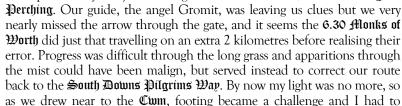
2192 Royal Oak, Poynings (formerly the Oral Okay see #279)

Before setting forth on our glorious quest, We welcomed from London two special guests. Ryde, along with Tablewhine, Would join us ascending the trail divine, Our task, by the Gods, was indeed blessed!

Parking our trusty steeds at the Inn, we were offered sage advice on our mission by the gallant Knight One Erection, "It's bloody windy up top!" and "Follow the cowpat's". And so, with the chart of enlightenment we set forth on our expedition to ascend the celestial inclines and attain the Harvey's nectar of the gods. Pace was slow as

we climbed the **Stairway** to **Beaven**, a misnomer as the steps faded to leave us on grassy tracks as we continued onwards and

upwards to be faced with the temptation of the **Devils lair**, but we were pious and continued. Further temptation came at the next checkpoint as we heard the **Holy horn of the 6.10 pod** through the mist, so a quick review of the parchment was required. Here onwards steady progress was made towards the **Shepherd** and his **Dog** before returning to our upwards trajectory to find a good track above the **Medieval Village of** 



invoke the visual aids charm of a vegetarian carrot based diet. Nearing **Saddlestombe**, we ran as headless chickens until a second review of the chart was required to find the path onward to our destination, of the **Dak Royal**. Shame there were no marks for much of the final path, which upset Angel, but it turns out the map was errant. Then to add insult to injury there was no Harveys at the pub, and time was running out to neck the Brakspears proffered by our host so, to Angels horror, I ordered four pints, forgetting that she only has one! Oh well, another great hash!



### The word from Worth Way's Needy:

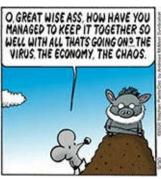
6.30pm pod. What a night again! We really aren't good at this, in fact it's becoming embarrassing. No T Bone or Ginger Nuts tonight, so progression was slow however when you end up being out until 9pm you do start to wonder what went wrong. Plenty of flour (so that wasn't the problem). High winds, high hills and high hopes but a total lack of searching for the trail and just merrily running with total abandonment. Great fun and a well deserved drink at the end.

What, no sign of the Wise Ass on the hill?













I was doing a crossword in the pub, and said to my Scottish mate, I'm stuck on 6 down. "8 Letters, begins with M, Trapped on a desert island" 'Marooned' said my mate. 'Thanks', I said, 'Mines a

The Stairway

to Heaven ...

pint of Harvey's Old!' I'm thinking of opening a bar where everyone insults

...I think my idea of social diss dancing would go down well!

everyone else while moving to the music...

Yesterday morning I bought two cases of beer on sale at Tesco's. I placed them on the front seat and headed to the garage where a drop-dead gorgeous blonde was filling up her car at the next pump. Despite the cold she was wearing a very short skirt and a light jacket which was wide open. She spotted the beer on the passenger seat and as I got back in the car, bent over, and knocked on my window. With her bra-less breasts almost falling out her skimpy top she said, in a sexy voice —

"I'm a big believer in barter, old fella. Would you be interested in trading sex for beer?"

I thought for a few seconds and asked, "Have you got any Harvey's Old?"

### How to mark Remembrance Day during a pandemic:

The Government say you can exercise outdoors. War memorials are outdoors. Exercise your way there for 1100. Stop to catch your breath – 2 minutes in silence should do it! Then exercise your way back home. We will remember them.



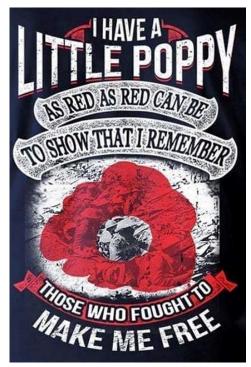
I am not a badge of honour, I am not a racist smear, I am not a fashion statement, To be worn but once a year,

I am not glorification Of conflict or of war. I am not a paper ornament A token, I am more.

I am a loving memory, Of a father or a son, A permanent reminder Of each and every one.

I'm paper or enamel I'm old or shining new, I'm a way of saying thank you, To every one of you.

I am a simple poppy A Reminder to you all, That courage faith and honour, Will stand where heroes fall.



This is how it would be if World War II had occurred in today's pussy footing, mollycoddling, snowflakery world:

- 1. Can I have more clarity on the "Your country needs you" slogan? It's far too ambiguous and I'm a little bit confused by it.
- 2. Why aren't you doing more to prevent these air raids during the night when we are trying to sleep? Also why does the blitz kill more people in the UK than any other country in Europe?
- 3. Does the siren apply to everyone? Could there not be different tones to the siren to apply to different people?
- 4. There are only male & female toilets in the air raid shelter and I don't identify as either as I am 'gender neutral'.
- 5. This respirator haversack has a leather strap and I'm a vegan.
- 6. Why can't I have Almond Milk on my ration card?
- 7. I find the term 'black out' highly offensive.
- 8. I find the lack of colour options within military uniforms so oppressive.
- 9. Why didn't we have a stockpile of Spitfire aeroplanes at the start of this conflict?
- 10. Will it be OK to go to the seaside this weekend, even though there are Messerschmitt BF109's in the air over Lowestoft?



# POD-REHASHING (ctd.)



2193 Green Man, Ringmer - The booking sheet showed the lowest turnout for some weeks which may be down to the clocks changing, adding an extra hour to 2020, the grim weekend weather, or possibly those who'd taken part in the Beachy Head marathon or 10k over the

weekend decided that enough was enough. Or did they know something those of us who were attending didn't, we mused as we sat in traffic in Lewes town having swerved the idea of sitting in traffic on the bypass. Pod 1 ended up ten minutes late setting off but wasted no time in heading up Chamberlaines Lane and across the fields to find a left/right check



Wet white dog. Freshly mowed lawn.
What could possibly go wrong?

Bouncer:

with dead ends at each extremity. Odd, but a return to the check revealed we were supposed to cross the stile to the wonderfully named Potato Lane before checking, doh! Further confusion arose at the next check as trail was found, when Angel attempted to rejoin by running up the

Steep climb up to the wind turbine

wrong side of the hedge. We finally got her back for the long climb up to the Glynde turbine where Spurtacus appeared briefly in our rear view. Holding back until his pod were there before charging us down at the next check,

Angel was already calling it along the road, so they sped past at a hack missing the cheeky check at the alley. We seized our advantage there and at the next check to stay ahead, but it was only postponing the inevitable as they caught us at the church. It was now our turn to stand back and let them do all the work as trail eschewed the option of an early return across the field for a longer

loop out via Norlington. Frustrated by Bouncers tardiness the pod eventually lost their prey, as we continued through to Broyle Side to find them all coming back from the wrong direction! Once again we had the upper hand and the race was on to keep them at bay over the last couple of fields, and a particularly nasty ditch crossing, into the back of the pub. Although the front four did managed to pass us, the

usual hash helping hand mysteriously abandoned Rebel and Gromit at the water (not our pod, sorry, Boris' rules!) to ensure pod 1's success (doesn't count unless you're all home!). We found ourselves in the conservatory, somehow by-passing the usually stringent Green King track and trace data gathering, to enjoy a lovely evening watching others limp home, including the rather startling vision of Neighbourhood Witch JJ at the window, who'd run on the map with Bathe It Daily as they were a pod of two; and a return for Damson and Sir Victoria, who'd been isolating after a five week holiday in Turkey. In some nice late news, hare On On Don's phone was found, before he'd announced its loss, by Keeps It Up in two inches of water, which was just desserts for getting us so wet so close to the end, but at least it was working. Another great hash!

"I thought stilettos were most peoples choice for that. Not muddy trainers!"
"Look at my new fucking shoes!"

When you forgot your mask, but that Budweiser ain't gonna buy itself...





Hiding your Nan from the Police at the family gathering

- Local newspaper mentions a girl who brought a walking frame from NASA for her granny...she told reporters .... "It's one small step for nan."
- I popped over to my Nan's the other night. You've got to hand it to her, at 96, she had all the Halloween decorations up, cobwebs and insects in the windows and a skeleton on the couch.

  She always makes a big effort, but there was no answer. Not to worry, I'll pop back next year.

# AUTUMN, the time of the squirrel (for Trouble)

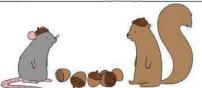
and in memory of Tufty, the little squirrel I inadvertently squished up near Shaves Thatch

For those too young to remember, the Tufty Club was a play group for the under fives where British children were taught the rudiments of road safety by learning the Green Cross Code. Tufty was a squirrel with a large bushy tail who starred in stories that always involved big main roads and fast cars that somehow always managed to narrowly miss mowing Tufty down. I can't have been the only terrible tot waiting to hear the story about 'Tufty, the Juggernaut (large truck) and the Hospital'.

# On this squirrel scale, how do you feel today?









Millions of trees throughout the world are planted accidentally by squirrels who bury nuts and forget where they hid them.



THERE ARE TWO OPTIONS:
YOU TAKE DOWN THE SQUIRREL BAFFLE
AND I EAT YOUR BIRDSEED, OR I EAT
THE POWER LINE AND TAKE DOWN
YOUR INTERNET.

Worried about squirrels getting into your bird feeder?? North American problems - what the \*\*\*\* is that line made of??







There were five houses of religion in a small town: the Presbyterian Church, the Baptist Church, the Methodist Church, the Catholic Church and the Jewish Synagogue, each of which was overrun with pesky squirrels.

One day, the **Presbyterian Church** called a meeting to decide what to do about the squirrels. After much prayer and consideration they determined that the squirrels were predestined to be there and they shouldn't interfere with God's divine will. In the **Baptist Church**, the squirrels had taken up habitation in the baptistery. The deacons met and decided to put a cover on the baptistery and drown the squirrels in it. The squirrels escaped somehow and there were twice as many there the next week. The **Methodist Church** got together and decided that they were not in a position to harm any of God's creation. So, they humanely trapped the Squirrels and set them free a few miles outside of town. Three days later, the squirrels were back. The **Catholic Church** baptized the squirrels and registered them as members of the church. Now they only see them at Christmas, Ash Wednesday, Palm Sunday and Easter. Not much was heard about the **Jewish Synagogue**, but they took one squirrel and had a short service with him called circumcision and they haven't seen a squirrel on the property since.

Autumn is the perfect time to work on your beech body, gnarled and mossy, and deep in a haunted forest, visited only by owls, deer, foxes and ghosts, whispered secrets to by the stars.

Autumn as a child:

Conkers

Halloween

Leaves turning magical colours

Comfort dinners

Bonfire night

Autumn as an adult:

Fighting over the central heating

Having conversations with people who can't believe how dark it's getting

Telling the Xmas aisle in supermarkets to F off

# A RE-LOCKING GOOD TIME IN WALES





### The Artful Farmer's Wife - 8 October

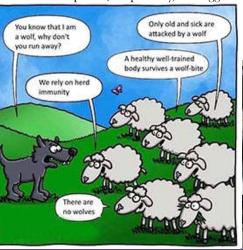
I'll tell you who are the real victims of this 'covid shit show'... my boobs!! Every 18 months or so, I reluctantly head off to M&S with my saggy 'fun bags' in tow and purchase approximately 6 of the largest, most comfortable, but not too unsightly boulder holders they have to offer! I ceremoniously chuck the thread bare, unsupportive and pretty much pointless bra that I entered the store wearing (just about) in the bin and strut out with my big titties, restrained, pointing outwards, fully supported and no longer keeping my belly warm!

Lockdown banned me from going on my biannual 'tit sling' shopping spree, as apparently although having two massive droopy breasticles, swinging willy and indeed nilly, down to your knees could be a trip hazzard, old Boris deemed bra shopping non essential ..... the utter cockwomble!! #bigsaggyboobsmatter

The moment the kids went back to school, I excitedly planned a long overdue and very much needed trip to #supportthenorks but unfortunately the crotch goblins took it in turns to snot or cough in the wrong direction and got booted out of school, back home!! As it stands, good old Flintshire is back in bloody bollocking lockdown, and to the best of my knowledge has no 'Marks and Sparks'!! So I apologise to anyone I bump in to, on behalf of 'my girls'.

They are quite 'down' atm and not as forthcoming as usual, but on the plus side my arms are getting good exercise from regularly hoisting the wandering 'chesticles' back in place (temporarily)!! #buggeroffcoronavirus





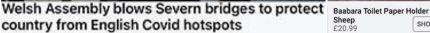
# This is Butch. He is now working from home



BREAKING NEWS: Seven dinghies packed with refugees landed on a beach at Weston-Super-Mare this morning. Government sources said they are being returned to Wales immediately.









SHOP NOW

WALES The only country where you can get a delicious hotpot, a smashing jumper and a decent shag.. all from the same animal!



A scene of modern Britain played out on a rail replacement bus service in Newport yesterday. A woman wearing a niqab was chatting to her son in another language. After five minutes, a man suddenly snapped: "If you're in the UK, you should speak English." At this, another passenger turned round and explained: "We're in Wales. And she's speaking Welsh.'



# Did anyone else feel that Halloween was unnecessary this year?

I've been wearing a mask and eating candy for 7 months now, I don't need a day dedicated to it anymore...



I think it's a real shame that today's young people don't even know why we really celebrate Halloween. None of us would be here today if Jesus hadn't slain that giant pumpkin.



I got so fed up with trick or treaters at Halloween that in the end I turned the lights out and pretended I wasn't in. Forget the ships. My lighthouse, my rules..







- A young boy knocked on my door on Halloween night and said, "Trick or treat?" I looked at him and asked, "What have you come as?" He said, "A werewolf." I said, "But you're not wearing a costume. You've just got your normal clothes on." He said, "Yeah well, it's not a full moon yet, is it?" 2020 spoiler – It WAS a Full Moon!
- My wife said to me yesterday, "Honey, I think we should do something really scary for the kids this Halloween.' I said, "Well, we could always take them to your mother's."
- I threw a boomerang at a ghost the other day. It came back to haunt me.
- I'm not saying my wife is ugly... but on Halloween she went to ask the neighbours to turn their TV down and they gave her some candy.
- Last Halloween there was a knock on the door. I looked out of the window and then shouted upstairs to my wife, "Honey there's a witch at the door. What shall I do?" She shouted back, "Just give her some candy and tell her to get lost." My mother-in-law hasn't spoken to me since.



SOME THINGS ABOUT MEN NEVER CHANGE

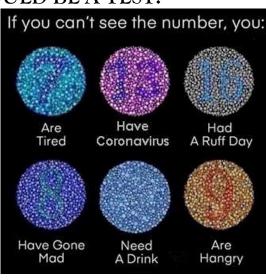


## READ AND DIGEST, THERE COULD BE A TEST:

# 1. Open a can of beer and try to smell it. 2. If you can smell the beer, Drink It to see if you can taste it. 3. If you can taste and smell it, this confirms you don't have the COVID. Last night, I did the test 19 times and all were negative. Tonight I am going to do the test again because this morning I woke up with a headache and feeling like I'm coming down with something. I am so nervous!!!



What makes you think it's ok to



### Genuine answers from GCSE history exams:

- 1. In Europe, the enlightenment was a reasonable time. Voltaire invented electricity and also wrote a book called Candy. Gravity was invented by Issac Walton. It is chiefly noticeable in the autumn when the apples are falling off the trees.
- 2. Eventually, the Romans conquered the Greeks. History calls people Romans because they never stayed in one place for very long. *Spot the hasher and how she got her name!*
- 3. In midevil times most people were alliterate. The greatest writer of the futile ages was Chaucer, who wrote many poems and verses and also wrote literature.
- 4. Another story was William Tell, who shot an arrow through an apple while standing on his son's head.
- 5. During the Renaissance America began. Christopher Columbus was a great navigator who discovered America while cursing about the Atlantic. His ships were called the Nina, the Pinta, and the Santa Fe.
- 6. Later, the Pilgrims crossed the ocean, and this was called Pilgrim's Progress. The winter of 1620 was a hard one for the settlers. Many died and many babies were born. Captain John Smith was responsible for all this.
- 7. One of the causes of the Revolutionary War was the English put tacks in their tea. Also, the colonists would send their parcels through the post without stamps. Finally the colonists won the War and no longer had to pay for taxis.
- 8. Soon the Constitution of the United States was adopted to secure domestic hostility. Under the constitution the people enjoyed the right to keep bare arms.
- 9. The French Revolution was accomplished before it happened and catapulted into Napoleon. Napoleon wanted an heir to inherit his power, but since Josephine was a baroness, she couldn't have any children.
- 10. The sun never set on the British Empire because the British Empire is in the East and the sun sets in the West. Queen Victoria was the longest queen. She sat on a thorn for 63 years. She was a moral woman who practiced virtue. Her death was the final event which ended her reign.
- 11. The First World War, caused by the assignation of the Arch-Duck by an anahist, ushered in a new error in the anals of human history.
- 12. The bible was invented by God who, on the 6th day saw the light, and he was happy with it. God also invented man from a spare rib, and woman from another one that was also spare.
- 13. The Bible is full of interesting caricatures. In the first book of the Bible, Guinessis, Adam and Eve were created from an apple tree. One of their children, Cain, asked, "Am I brother's son?"
- 14. Actually, Homer was not written by Homer but by another man of that name.
- 15. Nero was a cruel tyranny who would torture his subjects by playing the fiddle to them.
- 16. Finally Magna Carta provided that no man should be hanged twice for the same offense.



Not all heroes wear capes...



Wisconsin Man Throws Beer Bottle At Bartender When She Changes Black Sabbath To Christmas Music

- God I love this country
- Please Stand Here
- I used to date a girl with one leg who worked at a brewery. She was in charge of the Hops.
- My cross-eyed wife and I just got a divorce. I found out she was seeing someone on the side.
- My wife is really mad at the fact that I have no sense of direction. So I packed up my stuff and right.



**Fun fact:** In 1994, Los Angeles Police arrested a man for dressing up as the Grim Reaper - complete with scythe - and standing outside the windows of old peoples' homes and staring in. - *This sounds more like Dom Jolly in Trigger Happy TV to me. Ed.* 







Little Johnny and Autumn

The nursery school teacher says to her class: "Who can use the word 'Definitely' in a sentence?"

A little girl says: "The sky is definitely blue"

Teacher says: "Sorry, Amy, but the sky can be gray, or orange..."

A little boy says: "Trees are definitely green".

Teacher says: "Sorry, but in the autumn, the trees are brown."

Little Johnny from the back of the class stands up and asks: "Does a fart have lumps?"

The teacher looks horrified and says: "Johnny! Of course not!!!"

Johnny says: "OK...then I definitely shit my pants.







I went to buy a Dracula costume for Halloween. The assistant brought me an Arsenal kit. I said 'I think you misheard me love. I said I wanted to look like a count."

And from that point on, little Mikey knew he loved Halloween.







A final sobering thought: The Swine Flu vaccine in 1976 caused more death and illness than the disease it was intended to prevent.