



# BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers – Runs #64 Feb/March 2002

[www.brightonhash.co.uk](http://www.brightonhash.co.uk)

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40ish start.

All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No. On On	Area	Map ref Hares	Tel. No.
4th February 2002	1233 Wheatsheaf	Woodmancote	237 182 Louis	01273 845899
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint. Left at t-junction and immediately right. Left just past Kings Head. Pub on left opposite Wineham Lane. Est. 15 mins.				
11th February 2002	1234 Winning Post	Plumpton	365 163 Bob Luck/Mike Morris	01273 891252
Directions: A27 to Lewes, A275 through Offham. Next left is B2116. Take 3rd right just past 20mph bend and car park is immediately on the left. Est. 15 mins.				
18th February 2002	1235 Grenadier	Hangleton	273 068 Martin	01273 241829
Directions: A27 west, 1st exit to Hove. 3rd exit on King George VI Ave. Pub is on right by shops approx 1.5 miles. Est 5 mins.				
25th February 2002	1236 Royal Oak	Poynings	262 120 George & John Baxter	01273 835758
Directions: A23 north, 3rd exit on A281. Straight over mini roundabout follow round to pub on right. Est. 10 mins.				
4th March 2002	1237 Royal Oak	Newick	418 213 Rik	01273 845899
Directions: Take A27 to Lewes, A275 to Chailey. Turn right at junction with A272. Go through village and turn right at the green. Pub is on right hand side. Est. 25 mins.				
11th March 2002	1238 Red Lion	Shoreham	208 059 Bouncer	01273 441611
<a href="http://www.streetmap.co.uk/streetmap.dll?grid2map?X=520750&amp;Y=105750&amp;zoom=1">http://www.streetmap.co.uk/streetmap.dll?grid2map?X=520750&amp;Y=105750&amp;zoom=1</a> Directions: A27 west past tunnel to A283. Keep left at roundabout, then left again at next roundabout past pub on the left. First left leads to pub car park. <i>BOUNCER's birthday. Gifts, cards, money and beer welcome!</i> Est 10 mins.				
18th March 2002	1239 Flying Fish	Denton	457 026* Mudlarks Nigel & Pete	01273 271441
Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. B2109 into Denton. Pub is on Denton Road. Est 20 mins.				
25th March 2002	1240 Farmers	Scaynes Hill	368 230 Les Plumb	01273 845586
Directions: A23 north to A272 turn. Head through Haywards Heath. Pub is on right. Est. 20 mins.				
1st April 2002	1241 Franklin Arms	Washington	123 128 Phil Mutton	01273 509958
Directions: A27 to Shoreham, A283 north past Steyning. Left into Village and pub is on left. Est 25 mins. <i>EASTER MONDAY April Fools Day run.</i>				

\* Approx. pub location.

CHECK OUT THE BRIGHTON HASH website. Suggestions for content and links to Louis Taub please.

**SUSSEX ROAD RACING GRAND PRIX - Results 2001**

Tony has done a great job looking after the club's Grand Prix side for many years, but has decided the time has come to pass on the job so Ivan Lyons is our new rep. Thanks for all your hard work Tony and good luck Ivan. I'm sure Tony told you we don't make it easy for you!

Pos	Runners Name	Cat	Age	Top 8	Events	Pos	Runners Name	Cat	Age	Top 8	Events
12	JOHN BAXTER		17	3906	11	100	ROSEMARY NOAKES	V5	58	1822	4
15	LOUIS TAUB		25	3894	16	162	SARAH RUSSELL		34	930	2
40	MARTIN PEDLOW	V1	42	3674	12	185	LEONTINE HAINS	V3	48	840	2
45	CHRIS DAUNCEY	V4	55	3647	9	249	HELEN FALLOWFIELD	V4	52	443	1
46	SIMON RUSSELL	V1	40	3644	8	260	DEBBIE LONG	V3	48	433	1
49	STEVE HANNA		25	3626	13	274	SARA RICHARDSON	V3	46	416	1
63	IVAN LYONS		33	3464	12	<b>Results - (out of 19)</b> <b>Individuals</b> Mens Open                      4th      John Baxter                      12 <sup>th</sup> Mens Vets                      4th      Louis Taub                      15 <sup>th</sup> Womens Open                      17th      Chris Dauncey                      1st V4 Womens Vets                      18th      Thanks to Chris for supplying this Overall League position 10th      lot from the Grand Prix website.					
65	TONY FALLOWFIELD	V3	52	3457	10						
68	ANDREW ELLIOTT	V2	47	3442	11						
75	NIGEL ADAMS	V4	55	3384	11						
99	ANTHONY WHITMAN	V2	48	3159	7						
120	JOHN BIGGINS		39	2948	7						
124	MICHAEL COCKCROFT	V3	53	2883	7						
137	BOB LUCK	V4	58	2578	6						
169	ALAN DEACON	V3	52	2014	5						
235	MARK LAMB	V2	49	1328	3						
277	RAY NOAKES	V5	62	1136	3	<b>2002 - 13th January Hastings 10k results:-</b> Pos      Time                      Name                      There were 850 finishers with the winner finishing in 29.13 and last at 1hour 40mins 55sec. 23      36.02      John Baxter 34      37.00      Louis Taub 106      41.33      Richard Pountney 181      44.37      Ivan Lyons 188      44.48      Bob Luck 217      45.34      John Biggins                      Don't forget it's the taking part! that's what 95% of us say who haven't got a chance in winning anything! 268      47.05      Mike Cockcroft 602      56.25      Rosemary Noakes 655      57.58      Terry Pountney					
292	IVAN LUCK		27	992	2						
388	STEPHEN LYONS		31	690	2						
390	WILLIAM GASSON	V6	74	675	2						
442	RICHARD POUNTNEY	V2	46	462	1						
456	BARRY WARD	V2	49	442	1						
572	DAVID BOS		31	350	1						
572	DAVID EVANS	V4	55	350	1						
584	PHILIP MUTTON	V3	54	333	1						

**Sussex Grand Prix 2002 - Ivan's bit**

So now that we are all rested over the holiday period and are back to full fitness (??!!) the Grand Prix season has restarted in earnest. This year Tony has handed the baton as the club rep to me, so for your race entry forms, race details, feedback on races good and both let me know your views. For details of races, rules and your personal times, points etc I would recommend that you check out the grand prix web site at [www.sussexgp.co.uk](http://www.sussexgp.co.uk).

As I am sure you are aware the first man will receive 500 points, who is a club runner for an affiliated Sussex club, the next 499 and so on. The same applies to the ladies. Your best 8 scores are added up to represent your score for the year and also for the Hash where there are a number of competitions. Of these 8 events at least 2 must be at a distance of over 10k.

This years planned events are:		16th June	Heathfield 10k
3rd February	Chichester 10k	to be advised	Will Page 10k
24th February	Brighton Half Marathon	8th September	Hellingly 10k
17th March	Hastings Half Marathon	15th September	Hove 5 Mile
24th March	Worthing 20 Mile	6th October	Lewes 10 Mile
April	Seaford 10k (maybe)	26th October	Barns Green (date not confirmed)
5th May	Horsham 10k (this event may replace Seaford 10k)	10th November	Phoenix Park Races 3k Ladies, 7k Men
19th May	Hailsham 10 Mile	17th November	Brighton 10k
12th June	Worthing 10k (date not confirmed)	1st December	Crowborough 10k

- Looking at the races that are coming up in February/March, **Chichester 10k** is just around the corner. If you haven't yet entered then don't bother as race entry is not accepted on the day. This race is always popular as it is part of the Hampshire Grand Prix as well, The event also attracts many from further afield as it is the first fast 10k in the UK of the year. Personally, my favourite fast 10k of the year.
- After Chichester is the **Brighton 1/2 marathon** and the first of 3 long races. As there are only 6 grand Prix beyond 10k in the year and a minimum of 2 are needed by each runner I would recommend entering a minimum of 1 of these three events.
- The Brighton 1/2 marathon is a flat, fast out and back event. The organiser seems to change the course every few years however the event normally starts along Madeira Drive to Hove lagoon and back (first half flat) and then the second half following the seafront road to Rottingdean and then back to Madeira Drive.
- If you fancy something a bit more challenging, then how about the **Hastings 1/2 marathon**. Although the same distance, the course profile is tougher with a particularly hard first few miles. This race is the biggest participant race at all distances of the year in Sussex with an expected 3,500 entrants this year. Apparently, places are being filled up quickly. Part of the attraction is that the event markets itself as a pre London marathon training race. Also the council and the town get behind the event, something that Brighton has never really done in its 1/2 marathon. A big race atmosphere with many people cheering.
- And then there is the **Goring 20 miler** the following week. This race is the longest event in the grand Prix season. Certainly a must if you are running the London marathon, or are seeking lots of points....otherwise the race is everything that is not Hastings, no atmosphere - I remember one year that the only person on the course cheering was our own Sid, boring course-you run around the same 5 mile loop 4 times; although the course is fast.....that's if, if it is possible to run 20 miles quickly!

Certainly the beauty of the Grand Prix is that there are races for everyone, over a wide choice of distances, town and rural events. So if you haven't tried a race for while, go on and give one a try.....you may get hooked!

**On On Ivan**

## Da head hitter

Happy New Year everybody and welcome to 2002. I hope you all had as good a Christmas as I did, and I think thanks and congratulations are due to Les on organising a fine do, and thanks to Pete again for the plants. Niel Robbo did an excellent job of the hash awards. I was sad to relinquish hasher of the year and the Yak picture to Bob who finally received his award at Henfield last week along with those brilliant shorts. If anyone knows where I can get a pair I want some. Also I want that brilliant On On trophy but it seems you have to be able to run for that - bit novel for a hash. If you want to run join a running club I say, but fair play to John as it was well deserved, especially with his superb performance to get into the Sussex cross country squad. Good luck in the Nationals and don't go checking off trail mate!

Another highlight for myself and Gabby was undoubtedly the W&NK hash New Years Eve party at the Bisley military academy. This is W&NK's 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary year and there are all sorts of celebrations planned to which all are welcome whether you've ever managed to run with us or not (and as our last run was at Nutley on Sunday with On On at the William IV, where have you been?). Top of the list must surely be the Real Ale train ride coming up in mid July which will include a hash from one of the stations, possibly even to another.

Of course some of us may be otherwise committed about that time. Yes, in case you haven't heard Gabby and I are expecting number two on 23<sup>rd</sup> July so wish us well! Poor planning means that we have once again coincided with Interhash and it's looking likely that Brighton will once again be unrepresented. This is a huge shame especially as Cardiff are bidding for 2004 so if you want to go to Goa in September please please register as GM and cast the vote.

If not there's always Gower at the same time continuing the alternative interhash tradition that started 4 years ago with K(ings)L(ynn) instead of Kuala Lumpur, then Showmania (organised by well known hasher Showman, in Leicester) instead of Tasmania. Before all of that we have Naff Hash Rock Legends weekend in Bognor and East Grinstead (confront the shiggly beast) 666<sup>th</sup> in May.

All of which brings us nicely on to the Brighton Hash 1250<sup>th</sup> run and party in June. Thanks to our lovely Queen celebrating her 50<sup>th</sup> year sitting on the throne (well I guess that's sorted out the fancy dress theme!) we have the almost unique opportunity of sticking to our Monday night run, partying through, and even having a hangover hash in the morning without worrying about work the following day. Yes, despite vmy dodgy numbering last issue, the 1250<sup>th</sup> lands on the Spring Bank Holiday on 3<sup>rd</sup> June and we have an extra Golden Jubilee day off on the 4<sup>th</sup>. Full details will be sorted in the near future but I would suggest a family run about 4-ish; Hash games; Hash dinner (pot curry; chilli; bbq depending on venue); and then dancing to a band. Possibly looking for a pub with camping or venue with mixture of camping/ room accommodation. Pete has offered his field but we will need to hire a marquee though this would allow us to get Harveys in. I'm excited already!

**On On  
Bouncer**

## Letter from Oz

Dear all at Brighton Hash,

Greetings to you from Melbourne, Victoria. I will be here for several months (hopefully) working. Denise comes out here in early February for about three months. Anyway, I hope you're all well and enjoying the lovely British weather! It has been warm here, though not as hot as I envisaged. Adelaide was wet and windy during my week there, for example. I don't think summer has properly arrived in Australia yet.

Well, I've found the Australians laid back and friendly people, as I expected. I drank heavily for a few weeks when I arrived here in Perth, but I'm now living healthily and running four days a week.

Anyway, what you'll be interested in are the Australian hashes. They're basically rather different from our long healthy runs around Brighton. The Australians prefer shorter runs, with the emphasis being on the drinking afterwards!

I started in Perth, and was hashing twice a week there. The two different hashes I ran with were both male only. Local runners would pick me up from the hostel and run me back after the hash. One hash in WA involved swimming across a river twice. After the runs, they had me doing up to three 'down downs' a night, which as you can imagine left me feeling pretty bloated. They down 'splash', which is a mixture of lager and ginger beer - tasty, but very gassy!

In Brighton we almost always run from a pub, whereas all the hashes I've done in Australia have been from parks or from peoples' houses. Most hashes have their own hash trailer, which they fill with grog and carry food in it. Food provided varies. The best hash food I had was at the Ladies Hash in Melbourne, which is actually a mixed sex hash - very confusing I know. These Australian ladies can cook a good spread. The previous run ended with a barbie in someone's back garden. With the South of Perth Hash, however, they did takeaway pizza! That Hash also had a couple of strippers after their Christmas run - Pete Eastwood would have had a heart attack with those two young women bending over in front of him!

The two Adelaide Hashes I ran with were really cool. I spent New Year's Eve at a hash garden party. The owner of the house had erected a marquee in his garden, and there was a swimming pool, barbie (of course), beer on tap, and a disco. One of the hashers I met there was originally from Manchester, although he'd lived in Poland for a year and had hashed with the Warsaw Hash. He'd also hashed in Moscow during the late eighties, where hashers were routinely followed by the police!

Most Australian hashers I've met have heard of Brighton, although I tell them that we're a dedicated running club where no one's terribly interested in drinking alcohol (right!).

Three more big hash traditions I've encountered here I will mention briefly. Firstly, after a run, the hash will always have a circle. This will involve jokes, comments on the run, down downs, and any other announcements. Especially here in Melbourne, the next tradition is 'charging'. During the circle the runners charge each other with various bizarre offences. Last week I was charged three times after the Ladies Hash, and had to down a glass of champagne on each occasion. Hopefully things will quieten down this week, and it'll give me a chance to think up some charges of my own. Lastly, all the hashers over here have a hash name, although you start to hear the same names coming up at different hashes. For example, I've met two Sperms, three Dickheads, and several Condoms around the country.

Anyway, now I'm in Melbourne I can actually hash four nights a week if I want to, because there are so many hashes here.

Well that's all from me for now, and I look forward to seeing you all when I return to England. I also hope to see the Brighton Hash doing well in the Sussex Grand Prix. Best wishes,

**On On, Steve**

## TUBE STATION QUIZ

	Quiz clues	Tube and train anecdotes ...thinking time!	Quiz answers
1	An angry monarch	More London Underground announcements ( <i>see also issue 57</i> ).	<a href="#">Kings Cross</a>
2	Make 'em sick.	> "Ladies & Gentleman, upon departing the train may I remind you to take your rubbish with you. Despite the fact that you are in something that is metal, fairly round, filthy and smells, this is a tube train for public transport and not a bin on wheels"	<a href="#">Turnham Green</a>
3	Monks with dirty hands.		<a href="#">Blackfriars</a>
4	A road with a betting shop.		<a href="#">Ladbroke Grove</a>
5	Ecological vicars.	> Driver: "I apologise for the delay leaving the station ladies and gentlemen, this is due to a passenger m*st*r*b*ting on the train at Edgware Road. Someone has activated the alarm and he is being removed from the train."	<a href="#">Parsons Green</a>
6	Richard Whittington's des. res.	> "Ladies and Gentlemen do you want the good news first or the bad news?"	<a href="#">Mansion House</a>
7	Charred quercus robur.	> "The good news is that last Friday was my birthday and I hit the town and had a great time. I felt sadly let down by the fact that none of you sent me a card! I drive you to work and home each day and not even a card."	<a href="#">Burnt Oak</a>
8	Dorian's domain.	> "The bad news is that there is a point's failure somewhere between Stratford and East Ham, which means that we probably won't reach our destination. We may have to stop and return. I won't reverse back up the line - simply get out walk up the platform and go back to where we started. In the meantime if you get bored you can simply talk to the man in front or beside you or opposite you."	<a href="#">Chigwell</a>
9	Ex-councillor Derek is angry.	"Let me start you off: 'Hi, my name's Gary how do you do?'"	<a href="#">Hatton Cross</a>
10	Passports please.	> "Your delay this evening is caused by the line controller suffering from elbow and backside syndrome, not knowing his elbow from his backside. I'll let you know any further information as soon as I'm given any".	<a href="#">Heathrow</a>
11	This place is a riot.	> "Please mind the closing doors..." The doors close... The doors reopen. "Passengers are reminded that the big red slidey things on the side of the train are called the doors. Let's try it again. Please stand clear of the doors." The doors close... "Thank you."	<a href="#">Brixton</a>
12	Cockney rabbit 'ole.	> "I am sorry about the delay, apparently some nutter has just wandered into the tunnel at Euston. We don't know when we'll be moving again, but these people tend to come out pretty quickly...usually in bits."	<a href="#">Warren Street</a>
13	Woof, woof.	> "Please move all the way into the carriage, and use all possible space. Go on, get close, make a new friend."	<a href="#">Barking</a>
14	Created a valley.		<a href="#">Maida Vale</a>
15	A mound of dyslexic mosquitos.		<a href="#">Gants Hill</a>
16	She was not amused.		<a href="#">Victoria</a>
17	An American setting for English comedies.		<a href="#">Ealing Broadway</a>
18	Where a Frenchman met his end.		<a href="#">Waterloo</a>
19	An old place to role your own.		<a href="#">Holborn</a>
20	A place to Live and Let Die.		<a href="#">Bond Street</a>
21	Would you find a branch of Lloyds Bank here.		<a href="#">Black Horse Road</a>
22	MC shoeing horses.		<a href="#">Hammersmith</a>
23	Babar and Balmoral.		<a href="#">Elephant &amp; Castle</a>
24	'Just the one' is On the Up in this leisure garden.		<a href="#">Wembley Park</a>
25	Non alcoholic lager		<a href="#">Barbican</a>
26	Could this be where the chief executioner lives?	Three engineers and three managers are travelling by train to a conference. At the station, the three managers each buy tickets and watch as the three engineers buy only a single ticket. "How are three people going to travel on only one ticket?" asks a manager.	<a href="#">Hanger Lane</a>
27	Tea party at the big house.	"Watch and you'll see," answers an engineer. They all board the train. The managers take their respective seats but all three engineers cram into a restroom and close the door behind them.	<a href="#">Boston Manor</a>
28	Catches a rabbit by a stream.	Shortly after the train has departed, the conductor comes around collecting tickets. He knocks on the restroom door and says, "Ticket, please." The door opens just a crack and a single arm emerges with a ticket in hand. The conductor takes it and moves on.	<a href="#">Snarebrook</a>
29	Heidi's house.	The managers saw this and agreed it was quite a clever idea. So after the conference, they decide to copy the engineers on the return trip and save some money. When they get to the station, they buy a single ticket for the return trip. To their astonishment, the engineers buy no tickets at all.	<a href="#">Swiss Cottage</a>
30	Anyone for tennis ?	"How are you going to travel without a ticket?" says one perplexed manager.	<a href="#">Wimbledon</a>
31	Regal open space	"Watch and you'll see," answers an engineer. When they board the train the three managers cram into a restroom and the three engineers cram into another one nearby. The train departs.	<a href="#">Park Royal</a>
32	Labours card game.	Shortly afterward, one of the engineers leaves his restroom and walks over to the restroom where the managers are hiding. He knocks on the door and says, "ticket please."	<a href="#">Redbridge</a>
33	A university city with a big top.		<a href="#">Oxford Circus</a>
34	Is Karl Marx's grave a communist plot?		<a href="#">Highgate</a>
35	Elliptical.		<a href="#">Oval</a>
36	Flockwatcher's flora.		<a href="#">Shepherds Bush</a>
37	Chelsea's home by a stream.		<a href="#">Stamford Brook</a>
38	A lucky number of nuns.		<a href="#">Seven Sisters</a>
39	Where you cultivate calcium carbonate.		<a href="#">Chalk Farm</a>
40	Car manufacturer.		<a href="#">Vauxhall</a>
41	An ancient thoroughfare.		<a href="#">Old Street</a>
42	A description of the enormity of this station.		<a href="#">Wapping</a>
43	Father and son TV doctors live here.	An urban myth from the 60's when the Beeching cuts came into effect. An old railway servant had spent his whole life at one station on the (former) Great Western line. One of his main jobs was to call out: "Next train for Oxshott, Bagshot and Aldershot. Change for Uppingham, Woking, and Buckingham. Not for Hants, Dorset and the West."	<a href="#">Latimer Road</a>
44	Gabriel.		<a href="#">Angel</a>
45	Seat of government.		<a href="#">Westminster</a>
46	Doctor Foster practises here.	One day the District Manager came, and explained that under the Beeching reforms he would be replaced by a Tannoy system, and was now redundant. On the old man's last day at work, startled commuters heard:	<a href="#">Gloucester Road</a>
47	Is this station falling down?	"Next train for Ox sh!t, pig sh!t and all the sh!t. Change for tugging'em, poking and fu*kingham, not your pants, corsets and vest. Furthermore, rollocks, pollocks and a\$\$holes to the fornicating railway, I've had me cards!"	<a href="#">London Bridge</a>
48	TV school.		<a href="#">Grange Hill</a>
49	Obelisk.		<a href="#">Monument</a>
50	A Scottish thoroughfare.		<a href="#">Caledonian Road</a>

## In the bar

A hasher walks into a bar and asks for a beer. After drinking it, he looks in his shirt pocket and asks for another beer. After drinking that one, he looks in his shirt pocket again and asks for another beer. This happens about another seven times before the bartender asks him, "Why do you keep looking in your pocket?" The hasher replies, "I have a picture of my wife in there. When she looks good enough, I'll go home."

**A sandwich walks into a bar. The barman says "Sorry we don't serve food in here"**

Four fonts walk into a bar. The barman says "Oi - get out! We don't want your type in here"

**Two peanuts walk into a bar. One was a salted**

A jump-lead walks into a bar. The barman says "I'll serve you, but don't start anything"

**A priest, a rabbi and a vicar walk into a bar. The barman says, "Is this some kind of joke?"**

Dyslexic hasher walks into a bra

**A seal walks into a club...**

A hasher walks into a pub, goes up to the bar "Pint of best" he says to the bar man, Whilst waiting for his drink he notices that Vincent Van Gogh is sitting at one of the tables He goes up to him and says "Are you Vincent Van Gogh?" "Yes" the old man replies. "Do you want a pint?"

"No, ta. I've got one `ere."

**A hasher walks into a bar with a roll of tarmac under his arm and says: "Pint please, and one for the road."**

A very big woman, wearing a sleeveless sundress, walked into a bar. She raised her right arm, revealing a huge, hairy armpit as she pointed to all the people sitting at the bar and asked, "What man out there will buy a lady a drink?"

The bar went silent as the patrons tried to ignore her. At the end of the bar, a skinny little drunk slammed his hand on the bar and said, "Give the ballerina a drink!"

The bartender poured the drink and the woman chugged it down. She turned again to the patrons and pointed around at all of them, once again revealing her hairy armpit, and demanded, "What man out there will buy a lady a drink?"

Once again, the little drunk slapped his hand down on the bar and said, "Give the ballerina another drink!"

The bartender approached the little drunk and asked, "Say, it's your business if you want to buy the lady a drink, but why do you call her a ballerina?"

The little drunk replied, "Sir! To me, any woman who can lift her leg that high must be a ballerina...."

**A bloke is sitting at a bar with a pint. He asks the barman if he'll watch his pint while he goes to the toilet. Just after he leaves a very tall black girl, who has been sitting on the other side of the pub, gets up, runs towards the bar, leaps onto it, squats over the pint and farts into it. She then goes back to her seat just as the man is returning from the loo. The man reaches for his pint as soon as he gets back to the bar but the barman jumps in and tells him not to drink it. "Why not?" he asks "Well" says the barman "you see that girl over there, the tall black one, well she just ran over here, jumped onto the bar, and farted in your pint" "She never"? "She did" "Right, I'm going to go and sort this out" - "Excuse me, you fart in my Whitbread?" "Sorry no, I'm Tessa Sanderson".**

Bunter, walks into a bar "I'll have a pint of Old Wallop, a double malt and a triple brandy chaser please".

The Barman duly obliges and lines the drinks up carefully on the Bar. Bunter raises his neck wearily, breathes in methodically and sinks the whole lot in three. "Y'know" he says seriously, "I really shouldn't be drinking all that with what I've got!"

The Barman looks concerned. "Oh, what's that?"

"Oh, about 20p!"

**A big brown bear goes into a bar and says to the barman "Give me a pint of ..... (10 seconds go by) ..... beer please" and the barman says "Why the big pause?"**

2 skeletons walk into a bar, one goes up to the barman and asks for 2 pints of Bitter and a mop.

An Irish man walked in through the front door of a bar and stumbled up to the bar, drunk. 'I'll have a beer he says' and the bar man said 'sorry, you look like you've had to much to drink' so the Irish man walked out. 10 minutes later the same Irish man stumbled in through the side door and walked to the bar and said 'I'll have beer please', the same bartender as earlier said 'you've had too much to drink. 10 Minutes later the same Irish man walked through the back entrance of the bar and said 'can I have a beer please?' Yet again the bar tender said 'no, your drunk.' Then the Irish man said 'How many bars do you work at?'

**A man stumbles up to the only other patron in the bar and asks if he could buy him a drink. "Why of course," comes the reply. The first man then asks, "Where are you from?" I'm from Ireland," replies the second man. The first man responds, "You don't say. I'm from Ireland too! Let's have another round to Ireland." "Of course," replies the second man, and they both pour back their drinks.**

Curious, the first man then asks, "Where in Ireland are you from?"

"Dublin," comes the reply.

"I can't believe it says the first man. "I'm from Dublin too! Let's have another drink to Dublin!" The men both continue drinking.

Curiosity strikes again and the first man asks, "What school did you go to?"

"St. Mary's," replied the second man. "I graduated in '62."

"This is unbelievable," the first man says. "I went to St.

Mary's and I graduated in '62, too!"

About that time, in comes one of the regulars and sits down at the bar. "What's been going on?" he asks the bartender.

"Nothing much," replies the bartender. "The O'Mally twins are drunk again."

One day an Englishman, a Scotsman, and an Irishman walked into a pub together. They each bought a pint of Guinness. Just as they were about to enjoy their creamy beverage, three flies landed in each of their pints, And were stuck in the thick head. The Englishman pushed his beer away in disgust. The Scotsman fished the fly out of his beer and continued drinking it, as if nothing had happened. The Irishman, too, picked the fly out of his drink, but then held it out over the beer and yelled, "SPIT IT OUT, SPIT IT OUT, YOU BASTARD!!!!"

**A very shy HASHER goes into a bar and sees a beautiful woman sitting at the bar. After an hour of gathering up his courage he finally goes over to her and asks, tentatively, "Um, would you mind if I chatted with you for a while?" She responds by yelling, at the top of her lungs, "No, I won't sleep with you tonight!" Everyone in the bar is now staring at them.**

Naturally, the guy is hopelessly and completely embarrassed and he slinks back to his table.

After a few minutes, the woman walks over to him and apologises. She smiles at him and says, "I'm sorry if I embarrassed you. You see, I'm a graduate student in psychology and I'm studying how people respond to embarrassing situations."

To which he responds, at the top of his lungs, "What do you mean, £100?"

Pirate walks into a bar.

Barman "Is that a wooden leg?"

'Yes' replies the pirate 'Lost it on the high seas to a spaniard!'

"And is that a hook on your wrist?"

'Yes lost it on the high seas to a spaniard!'

"And I suppose the patch on your eye was on the high seas also?"

'No in Portsmouth, lost to a seagull!'

"A seagull?!! How did that put your eye out?!"

'Well, you see, It was the day I had the hook fitted!!!!'

## The Evolution of a Programmer

### High School/Jr.High

```
10 PRINT "HELLO WORLD" 20 END
```

### First year in College

```
program Hello(input, output) begin writeln('Hello World') end.
```

### Senior year in College

```
(defun hello (print (cons 'Hello (list 'World))))
```

### New professional

```
#include <stdio.h> void main(void) {char *message[] = {"Hello ",  
"World"}; int i; for(i = 0; i < 2; ++i) printf("%s", message[i]);  
printf("\n");}
```

### Seasoned professional

```
#include <iostream.h> #include <string.h> class string {private:int size;char *ptr;public:string(): size(0), ptr(new char('\0')) {} string(const  
string &s) : size(s.size) {ptr = new char[size + 1]; strcpy(ptr, s.ptr);} ~string() {delete [] ptr;} friend ostream &operator <<(ostream &, const  
string &); string operator=(const char *); ostream &operator<<(ostream &stream, const string &s){ return(stream << s.ptr); } string &string  
::operator=(const char *chrs) {if (this != &chrs) {delete [] ptr;size = strlen(chrs);ptr = new char[size + 1];strcpy(ptr, chrs);} return (*this); }  
int main() {string str;str = "Hello World";cout << str << endl;return(0);}
```

### Master Programmer

```
[uuid(2573F8F4-CFEE-101A-9A9F-00AA00342820)] library LHello { // bring in the master library importlib("actimp.tlb");  
importlib("actexp.tlb"); // bring in my interfaces #include "pshlo.idl" [ uuid(2573F8F5-CFEE-101A-9A9F-00AA00342820) ]  
cotype THello { interface IHello; interface IPersistFile; }; }; [ exe, uuid(2573F890-CFEE-101A-9A9F-00AA00342820) ] module CHelloLib {  
// some code related header files importhheader(<windows.h>); importhheader(<ole2.h>); importhheader(<except.hxx>);  
importhheader("pshlo.h"); importhheader("shlo.hxx"); importhheader("mycls.hxx"); // needed typelibs importlib("actimp.tlb");  
importlib("actexp.tlb"); importlib("thlo.tlb"); [ uuid(2573F891-CFEE-101A-9A9F-00AA00342820), aggregatable ] coclass CHello { cotype  
THello; }; }; #include "ipfix.hxx" extern HANDLE hEvent; class CHello : public CHelloBase { public: IPFIX(CLSID_CHello); CHello(IUnknown  
*pUnk); ~CHello(); HRESULT __stdcall PrintSz(LPWSTR pwszString); private: static int cObjRef; }; #include <windows.h> #include <ole2.h>  
#include <stdio.h> #include <stdlib.h> #include "thlo.h" #include "pshlo.h" #include "shlo.hxx" #include "mycls.hxx" int CHello::cObjRef = 0;  
CHello::CHello(IUnknown *pUnk) : CHelloBase(pUnk) { cObjRef++; return; } HRESULT __stdcall CHello::PrintSz(LPWSTR pwszString) {  
printf("%ws\n", pwszString); return(ResultFromScode(S_OK)); } CHello::~CHello(void) { // when the object count goes to zero, stop the  
server cObjRef--; if (cObjRef == 0 ) PulseEvent(hEvent); return; } #include <windows.h> #include <ole2.h> #include "pshlo.h" #include  
"shlo.hxx" #include "mycls.hxx" HANDLE hEvent; int _cdecl main( int argc, char * argv[] ) { ULONG ulRef; DWORD dwRegistration;  
CHelloCF *pCF = new CHelloCF(); hEvent = CreateEvent(NULL, FALSE, FALSE, NULL); // Initialize the OLE libraries CoInitializeEx(NULL,  
COINIT_MULTITHREADED); CoRegisterClassObject(CLSID_CHello, pCF, CLSCTX_LOCAL_SERVER, REGCLS_MULTIPLEUSE,  
&dwRegistration); // wait on an event to stop WaitForSingleObject(hEvent, INFINITE); // revoke and release the class object  
CoRevokeClassObject(dwRegistration); ulRef = pCF- Release(); // Tell OLE we are going away. CoUninitialize(); return(0); } extern CLSID  
CLSID_CHello; extern UUID LIBID_CHelloLib; CLSID CLSID_CHello = { /* 2573F891-CFEE-101A-9A9F-00AA00342820 */  
0x2573F891,0xCFEE,0x101A,{0x9A,0x9F,0x00,0xAA,0x00,0x34,0x28,0x20} }; UUID LIBID_CHelloLib = { /* 2573F890-CFEE-101A-9A9F-  
00AA00342820 //0x2573F890,0xCFEE,0x101A, {0x9A,0x9F,0x00,0xAA,0x00,0x34,0x28,0x20} }; #include <windows.h> #include <ole2.h>  
#include <stdlib.h> #include <string.h> #include <stdio.h> #include "pshlo.h" #include "shlo.hxx" #include "clsid.h" int _cdecl main( int argc,  
char * argv[] ) { HRESULT hRslt; IHello *pHello; ULONG ulCnt; IMoniker * pmk; WCHAR wcsT[_MAX_PATH]; WCHAR wcsPath[2 *  
_MAX_PATH]; // get object path wcsPath[0] = '\0'; wcsT[0] = '\0'; if (argc 1) { stowcs(wcsPath, argv[1], strlen(argv[1]) + 1);  
wcsupr(wcsPath); } else { fprintf(stderr, "Object path must be specified\n"); return(1); } // get print string if(argc 2) mbstowcs(wcsT,  
argv[2], strlen(argv[2])+1); else wcsncpy(wcsT, L"Hello World"); printf("Linking to object %ws\n", wcsPath);printf("Text String  
%ws\n",wcsT); // Initialize the OLE libraries hRslt =toInitializeEx (NULL,COINIT_MULTITHREADED); if(SUCCEEDED(hRslt)) { hRslt =  
CreateFileMoniker(wcsPath, &pmk); if(SUCCEEDED(hRslt)) hRslt = BindMoniker(pmk, 0, IID_IHello, (void **)&pHello);  
if(SUCCEEDED(hRslt)) { // print a string out pHello- PrintSz(wcsT); Sleep(2000); ulCnt = pHello- Release();}else printf("Failure to connect,  
status: %lx", hRslt); // Tell OLE we are going away. CoUninitialize(); } return(0); }
```

### Apprentice Hacker

```
#!/usr/local/bin/perl $msg="Hello, world.\n"; if ($#ARGV = 0) {while(defined($arg=shift(@ARGV))){ $outfile=$arg; open(FILE, ""  
$outfile) || die "Can't write $arg:$!\n"; print (FILE $msg);close(FILE) || die "Can't close $arg: $!\n";}} else { print$msg;};1;
```

### Experienced Hacker

```
#include <stdio.h> #define S "Hello, World\n" main(){exit(printf(S) == strlen(S) ? 0 : 1);}
```

### Seasoned Hacker

```
% cc -o a.out ~/src/misc/hw/hw.c % a.out
```

### Guru Hacker

```
% cat Hello, world.
```

### New Manager

```
10 PRINT "HELLO WORLD" 20 END
```

### Middle Manager

```
mail -s "Hello, world." bob@b12
```

```
Bob, could you please write me a program that prints "Hello,world."?  
I need it by tomorrow.
```

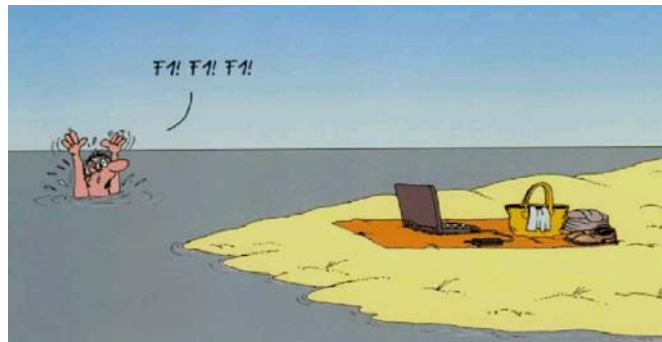
### Senior Manager

```
% zmail jim
```

```
I need a "Hello, world." program by this afternoon.
```

### Chief Executive

```
% letter letter: Command not found. % mail To: ^X ^F ^C % help mail help: Command not found. % damn! !: Event unrecognized % logout
```



A first-grade teacher, Ms Brooks was having trouble with one of her students. The teacher asked, "Little Johnny what is your problem?" Little Johnny answered, "I'm too smart for the first-grade. My sister is in the third-grade and I'm smarter than she is! I think I should be in the third-grade too!"

Ms Brooks had had enough. She took Little Johnny to the principal's office.

While Little Johnny waited in the outer office, the teacher explained to the principal what the situation was. The principal told Ms Brooks he would give the boy a test and if he failed to answer any of his questions he was to go back to the first-grade and behave. She agreed. Little Johnny was brought in and the conditions were explained to him and he agreed to take the test.

Principal: "What is  $3 \times 3$ ?"

Little Johnny: "9".

Principal: "What is  $6 \times 6$ ?"

Little Johnny: "36".

And so it went with every question the principal thought a third-grade should know. The principal looks at Ms Brooks and tells her, "I think Little Johnny can go to the third-grade."

Ms Brooks says to the principal, "Let me ask him some questions." The principal and Little Johnny both agree.

Ms Brooks asks, "What does a cow have four of that I have only two of?"

Little Johnny, after a moment: "Legs."

Ms Brooks: "What is in your trousers that you have but I do not have?"

Little Johnny: "Pockets."

Ms Brooks: "What does a dog do that a man steps into?"

Little Johnny: "Pants"

Ms Brooks: What's starts with a C and ends with a T, is hairy, oval, delicious and contains thin whitish liquid?

Little Johnny: Coconut

Ms Brooks: What goes in hard and pink then comes out soft and sticky?

The principal's eyes open really wide and before he could stop the answer, Little Johnny was taking charge.

Little Johnny: Bubblegum

Ms Brooks: What does a man do standing up, a woman do sitting down and a dog do on three legs?

The principal's eyes open really wide and before he could stop the answer.

Little Johnny: Shake hands.

Ms Brooks: Now I will ask some "Who am I" sort of questions, okay?

Little Johnny: Yep.

Ms Brooks: You stick your poles inside me. You tie me down to get me up. I get wet before you do.

Little Johnny: Tent

Ms Brooks: A finger goes in me. You fiddle with me when you're bored. The best man always has me first.

The Principal was looking restless and a bit tense.

Little Johnny: Wedding Ring

Ms Brooks: I'm six inches long, two inches wide, and women always want me?

Little Johnny: Chocolate or money.

Ms Brooks: I come in many sizes. When I'm not well, I drip. When you blow me, you feel good.

Little Johnny: Nose

Ms Brooks: I have a stiff shaft. My tip penetrates. I come with a quiver.

Little Johnny: Arrow

Ms Brooks: What word starts with an 'F' and ends in 'K' that means a lot of heat and excitement?

Little Johnny: Firetruck

The principal breathed a sigh of relief and told the teacher, "Put Little Johnny in the fifth-grade, I got the last ten questions wrong myself."

A few months after his parents were divorced, Little Johnny passed by his mom's bedroom and saw her rubbing her body and moaning, "I want a man, I want a man!" Over the next couple of months, he saw her doing this several times. One day, he came home from school and heard her moaning. When he peeked into her bedroom, he saw a man on top of her. Little Johnny ran into his room, took off his clothes, threw himself on his bed, started stroking himself, and moaning, "Ohh, I want a bike! I want a bike!"

One day, during a lesson on proper grammar, the teacher asked for a show of hands from those who could use the word 'beautiful' in the same sentence twice. First, she called on little Suzie, who responded with, My father bought my mother a beautiful dress and she looked beautiful in it."

"Very good, Suzie," replied the teacher.

She then called on little Michael. "My mommy planned a beautiful banquet and it turned out beautifully," he said.

"Excellent, Michael!"

Then, the teacher called on little Johnny. "Last night, at the dinner table, my sister told my father that she was pregnant, and he said, 'Beautiful, just f\*\*king beautiful!'"

Teacher tells the class that according to archaeologists, for millions of years Neanderthal man was not fully erect. She then asked if the class understood what she meant and little Johnny piped up "I'd say that was pretty easy to understand considering how ugly Neanderthal women were".



Two nuns are riding their bikes down the back streets of Rome.

One leans over to the other and says, "You know, I've never come this way before."

...The other nun whispers, "It's the cobblestones."

Wanted!  
 A tall well-built woman with good reputation, who can cook frogs legs, who appreciates a good fuc-schia garden, classic music and talking without getting too serious. Interested?  
 Then please only read lines 1,3 and 5; still interested?  
 Call me at..... 441611.



We have all been to those meetings where someone wants over 100%. Here's how to achieve 103%  
 IF:  
 A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z  
 Equals  
 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26  
 Then;  
 D E D I C A T I O N = 4 5 4 9 3 1 2 0  
 9 15 14 = 84% Only  
 H A R D W O R K = 8 1 18 4 23 15 18  
 11 = 98 % Only  
 K N O W L E D G E = 11 14 15 23 12 5  
 4 7 5 = 96 % Only  
 But;  
 A T T I T U D E = 1 20 20 9 20 21 4 5  
 = 100 %  
 However;  
 B U L L S H I T = 2 21 12 12 19 8 9 20  
 = 103%  
 Give it all you've got . . .



There was this couple that had been married for 20 years. Every time they made love the husband always insisted on shutting off the lights. Well, after 20 years the wife felt this was ridiculous. She figured she would break him of this crazy habit. So one night, while they were in the middle of a wild, screaming, romantic session, she turned on the lights. She looked down ... and saw her husband was holding a battery operated pleasure device... a vibrator ... soft, wonderful and larger than a real one.  
 She goes completely ballistic. "You impotent bar steward," she screamed at him, "how could you be lying to me all of these years? You better explain yourself!"  
 The husband looks her straight in the eyes and says calmly: "I'll explain the toy. if you explain the kids."  
 Bill worked in a pickle factory. He had been employed there for a number of years when he came home one day to confess to his wife that he had a terrible compulsion. He had an urge to stick his penis into the pickle slicer. His wife suggested that he should see a sex therapist to talk about it, but Bill indicated that he'd be too embarrassed. He vowed to overcome the compulsion on his own. One day a few weeks later, Bill came home absolutely ashen. His wife could see at once that something was seriously wrong. "What's wrong, Bill?" she asked. "Do you remember that I told you how I had this tremendous urge to put my penis into the pickle slicer?" "Oh, Bill, you didn't." "Yes, I did." "My God, Bill, what happened?" "I got fired." "No, Bill. I mean, what happened with the pickle slicer?" "Oh...she got fired too."  
 It's the spring of 1957 and Bobby goes to pick up his date, Peggy Sue. Bobby's a pretty hip guy with his own car and a duck tail hairdo. When he goes to the front door, Peggy Sue's father answers and invites him in. "Peggy Sue's not ready yet, so why don't you have a seat?" he says. "That's cool." Says Bobby. Peggy Sue's father asks Bobby what they are planning to do. Bobby replies politely that they will probably just go to the malt shop or to a drive-in-movie. Peggy Sue's father responds, "Why don't you kids go out and screw? I hear all of the kids are doing it." Naturally this comes as quite a surprise to Bobby and he says "What?" "Yeah," says Peggy Sue's father, "Peggy Sue really likes to screw; she'll screw all night if we let her!" Bobby's eyes light up and he smiles from ear to ear. Immediately, he has revised the plans for the evening. A few minutes later, Peggy Sue comes downstairs in her little poodle skirt with her saddle shoes and announces that she's ready to go. Almost breathless with anticipation, Bobby escorts his date out the front door while Dad is saying, "Have a good evening kids," with a small wink for Bobby. About 20 minutes later, a thoroughly disheveled Peggy Sue rushes back into the house, slams the door behind her and screams at her father: "DAMMIT DADDY! - THE TWIST!!! IT'S CALLED THE TWIST!!!"  
 There's an Italian, Frenchman and a Scotsman.  
 The Italian says, "When I've a finished makina da love with my girlfriend I go down and gently tickle the back of her knees, she floats 6 inches abovea da bed in ecstasy".  
 The Frenchman replies, "Zat is nothing. When ah 'ave finished making ze love with ze girlfriend ah kiss all ze way down her body and zen ah lick zer soles of her feet wiz mah tongue and she floats 12 inches above ze bed in pure ecstasy".  
 The Scotsman says, "Thats nothing. When I've finished shaggin' ma bird I get out of bed, walk over to the window and wipe ma willy on the curtain. She hits the f\*\*king roof!!!"  
 A woman goes into a tattoo parlour and tells the tattoo artist that she wants a tattoo of a turkey on her right thigh just below her bikini line. She also wants him to put "Happy Easter" under the turkey. So the guy does it and it comes out looking really good. The woman then instructs him to put a Santa tattoo with "Merry Christmas" up on her left thigh. So the guy does it and it comes out looking good, too. As the woman is getting dressed to leave, the tattoo artist asks, "If you don't mind, could you tell me why you had me put such unusual tattoos on your thighs?" She says, "I'm sick and tired of my husband complaining all the time that there's nothing good to eat between Christmas and Easter!"  
 Alex Ferguson is queuing in his local building society when a gunman bursts in through the door demanding money. Ferguson attempts to tackle the raider, but is knocked over. As he falls to the floor he knocks his head on the counter and slumps out cold on the floor and the robber runs off. One of the cashiers goes over to Fergie and tries to revive him by fanning him with some leaflets - he slowly comes round and looks bewildered. His first words are "where am I?". The cashier replies "don't worry sir, it's OK you're in the Nationwide".  
 Fergie replies "F\*\*\* Me, is it May already??"  
 Three old ladies were sitting on a park bench talking amongst themselves, when a flasher came by. The flasher stood right in front of them and opened his trench coat.  
 Needless to say, the first old lady had a stroke....  
 Then the second old lady had a stroke....  
 And the third old lady, well... she couldn't reach that far.  
 A little girl goes to the barber shop with her father. She stands next to the barber chair, eating a cake while her dad gets his haircut. The barber smiles at her and says, "Sweetheart, you're gonna get hair on your muffin." "I know," she replies. "Dad says I'm gonna get tits too."





# How to lose weight...fast

## How to lose weight...fast

A chubby fellow was reading the paper one-day, lamenting the fact that his doctor has ordered him to lose 75 pounds. Next thing he sees is an advertisement for a "guaranteed" weight loss program.

"Guaranteed my arse!" he thinks to himself, "but let's see what they think they can do".

He calls them on the phone and subscribes to the 4 day, 10 pound weight loss program.

The next day there comes a knock at his door, and when he answers, there stands before him a voluptuous, athletic 19-year-old babe dressed in nothing but a pair of Nike's and a sign hanging around her neck. She introduces herself as a representative of the Weight-loss Company. The sign reads, "If you can catch me, you can have me." Well, without a second thought, he takes off after her.

A few miles later, huffing and puffing, he finally catches her and has his wicked way with her. After they are through, he thinks to himself with a nod, "I like the way this company does business."

For the next two days, the same girl shows up, and the same thing happens each time.

On the fourth day, he weighs himself, and sure enough he has lost 10 pounds.

Deciding that he likes his somewhat slender physique, not to mention the method of "treatment", he calls the company back and subscribes to their 5 day, 20 pound weight loss program. He thinks that losing 20 pounds in only 5 days seems like a lot, but he is intrigued by what their "workout" schedule might be like this time.

As expected, the next day there comes a knock at his door. When he answers it, there stands a 22-year-old drop-dead gorgeous female, dressed in nothing but a pair of Reebok's and a sign around her neck. She is simply stunning, the most beautiful woman he has ever seen. She introduces herself as a representative of the weight loss company. The sign reads "If you can catch me, you can have me."

He's out the door like a shot. This girl is in excellent shape, and it takes him a while to catch her, but when he does, it is worth every cramp and wheeze. He is really looking forward to the next four days....

For the next four days, the same girl shows up and the same thing happen each time, much to his delight.

On the sixth day, he weighs himself and, unbelievably, he has lost another 20 pounds.

"I love this company," he thinks to himself, "I never knew losing weight could be so easy and so much fun!"

Feeling much better about himself, he decides to go for broke and subscribe to the company's 7 day, 50 pound weight loss program.

"Are you sure, sir?" asks the representative on the phone. "This is our most rigorous program".

"Absolutely," says he, "I haven't felt this good in years!"

The next day there comes a knock at his door and enthusiastically he answers it.

There stands before him a 200-pound perfect specimen of a man dressed in nothing but racing spikes, nipple clamps and around his neck the sign reads, "If I catch you, your mine."

# How to lose weight...fast

## How to lose weight...fast

