



BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #69 January 2003

www.brightonhash.co.uk

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

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

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No.	
30th December 02	1280		Poachers, Hurstpierpoint	287 163	Aunty Jo	01273 833617	
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint exit, right at T junction, straight over roundabout & next right for village c/p. 15 mins. Pub is on north side of the high street about 5 minutes walk. Run will be from c/p.							
6th January 03	1281		Alibi, Kingsway	Hove Seafront	285 043	Andy & Phil	01273 388788
Directions FROM THE PIER: Head along seafront towards Hove. Pub is on left next door to the garage just before King Alfred Sports Centre. Est. 5 minutes depending on traffic! Andy's 100th run!							
13th January 03	1282		The Ship, Cuckfield	304 257	Louis		
Directions: A23 north to A272. Loop back under A23 and carry on to Ansty. Left at next 2 roundabouts onto B2036. Go right up High Street and pub is on left just at junction with B2114 to Staplefield. I think. Est. 20 mins.							
20th January 03	1283		White Horse, Hurstpierpoint	277 166	George & John	01273 835758	
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint exit, right at T junction, left at next roundabout and pub is on the right. 15 mins.							
27th January 03	1284		TBA - BURNS NIGHT SPECIAL!		Angus & Bouncer	01273 441611	
2nd February 03	1285		Thatched Inn, Keymer	317 153	Rik	01273 845899	
Directions: A23 to A273, then right at Stone Pound traffic lights. Pub on right about 1.25 miles. Est 10 mins.							
9th February 03	1286		Red Lion, Shoreham	208 059	Wiggy & Ann	01273 440578	
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Go left at next roundabout then first left for pub car park. Est. 10 mins. PIE & PINT NIGHT!							
16th February 03	1287		TBA				
23rd February 03	1288		Gun Inn, Findon	122 092	Chris, Niel, Tony	01273 554148	
Directions: Take A27 to Worthing. Right at Hill Barn roundabout, and again on to A24. Turn right about 2 miles up. Pub is in centre of village on left hand side. Est. 25 mins.							
2nd March 03	1289		Flying Fish, Denton	457 026*	Theresa & Don	01273 705846	
Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. B2109 into Denton. Pub is on Denton Road. Est 20 mins. Theresa's 100th run!							

* Approx. pub location.

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



Seasons Greetings

Dear all,

I had intended to wish you "Merry Christmas". However, my solicitor has warned me in doing so I must advise you of the following:-

The above term implies that only members of a specific faith are to be merry. The above term should be replaced with the following politically correct, gender & culturally neutral, free from religious bias greetings for the festive season! Please accept with no obligation, expressed or implied, my best wishes for an environmentally conscious, socially responsible, low stress, non-addictive, gender neutral, celebration of the summer solstice holiday, practised within the most enjoyable traditions of the religious persuasion of your choice, or secular practices of your choice, with respect for the religious/secular persuasions and/or traditions of others, or their choice not to practice religious or secular traditions at all.

We also wish you a fiscally successful, personally fulfilling, and medically uncomplicated recognition of the onset of the generally accepted calendar year 2003, but not without due respect for the calendars of choice of other cultures whose contributions to society have helped make Great Britain great, (not to imply that Great Britain is necessarily greater than any other country or is the only great country in the northern hemisphere.) and without regard to the race, creed, colour, age, physical ability, religious faith, or sexual preference of the whishee.

By accepting this greeting, you are accepting these terms:

This greeting is subject to clarification or withdrawal. It is freely transferable with no alteration to the original greeting. It implies no promise by the wisher to actually implement any of the wishes for her/himself or others, is void where prohibited by law, and is revocable at the sole discretion of the wisher. This wish is warranted to perform as expected within the usual application of good tidings for a period of one year, or until the issuance of a subsequent holiday greeting, whichever comes first, and warranty is limited to replacement of this wish or issuance of a new wish at the sole discretion of the wisher.

BERLIN (Reuters) - An ageing Berlin playboy has come up with an unusual offer to lure women into his bed by promising the last woman he sleeps with an inheritance of about \$244,000.

Rolf Eden, a 72-year-old west Berlin disco owner famous in the German capital for his countless number of sex partners, said he could imagine no better way to die than in the arms of an attractive young woman -- preferably under 30.

"I put it all in my last will and testament -- the last woman who sleeps with me gets all the money," Eden told Bild newspaper Wednesday.

"I want to pass away in the most beautiful moment of my life. First a lot of fun with a beautiful woman, then wild sex, a final orgasm -- and it will all end with a heart attack and then I'm gone."

Eden, who is selling his popular "Big Eden" nightclub later this year, said "applicants" shouldn't wait long because of his advanced age.

"It could end very soon," he said. "Maybe even tomorrow."

A guy bought his wife a beautiful diamond ring for Christmas. After hearing about this extravagant gift, a friend of his said, "I thought she wanted one of those sporty four-wheel-drive vehicles." "She did," he replied. "But where was I going to find a fake Jeep?"

MERRY CHRISTMAS EVERYONE!

THIS ISSUE sees a look back at the year through many of the stories that have come out in the press, occasionally with a somewhat different slant! Hope you enjoy.

Good to see the ever smiling Mr. Plumb back in business after his op.

BOUNCER



A bloke goes to the doctors and says "Doctor, I keep dreaming I wrote The Lord of the Rings" The doc says "Don't worry, your just Tolkien in your sleep"

First Hasher in Space Dan 'Rear Entry' Tani, STS-108 Shuttle Mission to International Space Station, including at least one EVA, December 2001. The mind boggles!! Gispert would turn over in his grave.

What's got three legs and lives in Sussex? The McCartney family.

Paul McCartney has bought his wife a plane for Christmas..... However, she still intends to use a razor on the other leg.....

!! HASHING AROUND CHRISTMAS !!

Tues 24th December - Christmas Eve Run

CITY HASH -

Archway tube (Northern line), then the Settle Inn

Wed 25th December - Christmas Day Run! - 11.00am

BARNES HASH -

The Regent, 19 Church Street, Walton-on-Thames, Surrey

Thursday 26th December - BOXING DAY - 11.00am

Joint W.&.N.K. & West London hash -

The Stepping Stones, West Humble, nr. Dorking

Saturday 28th December, 12.00 noon

LONDON HASH - Wimbledon - P trail from station

Mon 30th December, 7.15pm

OLD COULSDON HASH -

The Elm Shades, 26 St. Johns, Redhill, Surrey

Hare tel no: Dave on 01737 271407

Wednesday 1st Jan, 10.45am

EAST GRINSTEAD HASH, 10.45am - The Brambletye, Forest Row (TQ424353)

GUILDFORD HASH, 11.00am - Bisley - more info via Layby on 01737 556064

WORTHY WINCHESTER Red Dress Run, 11.30am - King Alfred's Statue, Winchester

JOINT LONDON & BARNES HASH - evening - Trafalgar Square

Thursday 2nd Jan, 7.00pm for 7.15pm

WEST LONDON HASH -

Finchley Road (Jubilee & Metropolitan lines)

Contact Details:

LONDON HASH HOTLINE - 0208 995 7879

W.&.N.K. - Layby/Chipmonk on 01737 556064

WORTHY WINCHESTER - Mudlark on mudlarkmore@waitrose.com or 023 8061 3601

Beer or Coke ? We all know that Beer is important but I've never seen it written down like this before.

BEER

1. 75% of Americans are chronically dehydrated. Likely applies to half world population.
2. In 37% of Americans, the thirst mechanism is so weak that it is often mistaken for hunger.
3. Even MILD dehydration will slow down one's metabolism as much as 3%.
4. One glass of Beer will shut down midnight hunger pangs for almost 100% of the dieters studied in a U-Washington study.
5. Lack of Beer is the number 1 trigger of daytime fatigue.
6. Preliminary research indicates that 8-10 glasses of Beer a day could significantly ease back and joint pain for up to 80% of sufferers.
7. A mere 2% drop in body Beer can trigger fuzzy short-term memory, trouble with basic math, and difficulty focusing on the computer screen or on a printed page.
8. Drinking 5 glasses of Beer daily decreases the risk of colon cancer by 45%, plus it can slash the risk of breast cancer by 79%, and one is 50% less likely to develop bladder cancer.

Are you drinking the amount of Beer you should every day?

COKE

1. In many states (in the USA) the highway patrol carries two gallons of Coke in the truck to remove blood from the highway after a car accident.
2. You can put a T-bone steak in a bowl of coke and it will be gone in two days.
3. To clean a toilet: Pour a can of Coca-Cola into the toilet bowl and let the "real thing" sit for one hour, then flush clean. The citric acid in Coke removes stains from vitreous China.
4. To remove rust spots from chrome car bumpers Rub the bumper with a crumpled-up piece of Reynolds Wrap aluminium foil dipped in Coca-Cola.
5. To clean corrosion from car battery terminals: Pour a can of Coca-Cola over the terminals to bubble away the corrosion.
6. To loosen a rusted bolt: Apply a cloth soaked in Coca-Cola to the rusted bolt for several minutes.
7. To remove grease from clothes: Empty a can of coke into a load of greasy clothes, add detergent, and run through a regular cycle. The Coca-Cola will help loosen grease stains. It will also clean road haze from your windshield.

For Your Info

1. The active ingredient in Coke is phosphoric acid. Its pH is 2.8. It will dissolve a nail in about 4 days. Phosphoric acid also leaches calcium from bones and is a major contributor to the rising increase in osteoporosis.
2. To carry Coca-Cola syrup (the concentrate) the commercial truck must use the Hazardous material placards reserved for Highly corrosive materials.
3. The distributors of coke have been using it to clean the engines of their trucks for about 20 years!

Now the question is, would you like a glass of beer or coke?

Here is an hitherto unforeseen consequence of the Budget increase in NI by 1 per cent. We will all pay an extra penny NI for every pound that we earn above approximately 4,800 pounds. For example, if you earn 30,000 pounds per year, you'll pay an extra 252 pounds in NI.

Fortunately, there's a legal way to claw back this cash by exploiting the fact that the duty on a pint of real ale from a small brewery will fall by 14p a pint. Roughly speaking for every 7 pints you drink, you save 1 pound. So, in the example above, you can neutralise the effect of the NI increase by drinking an extra 1,764 pints of real ale. This is about 5 pints a night.

Obviously, people who earn more than this will have to drink more. For instance, if you earn 60k per annum, you will have to find room for 10 pints a night.

Little Johnny at Christmas time is writing to Santa. He writes, "Dear Santa, I've been a good boy all year, please can I have a bike." Then he thinks that's not quite true, so he starts again and writes, "Dear Santa, I've been good all week, please can I have a bike," but again he thinks it's not quite true, so he writes another letter.

This time he writes, "Dear Santa, I've been good all day, please can I have a bike." He's still not happy with it however and he thinks, 'Christmas isn't just about Santa.'

So he runs downstairs and grabs the toy Mary from the nativity set. He takes the model back up to his room and writes a fourth letter. "Dear Jesus, I've got your mother and if you want to see her again, send me a bike!"

Errata - please do not take the above article too seriously as it seems that due to a printing problem the word Beer has been substituted in a number .. in every case, for the word Water. Now read it again, properly!



What really happened to the Kursk

The official report came out in 2002 but we have come across some new information related here. For those with short attention spans, the Kursk was the submarine that blew up and sank in the Arctic Ocean killing all 118 on board. The Russians tried to blame the incident on a collision with an unidentified object. However, sonar tapes which recorded the blasts (a small one at first, then a much larger one two minutes later) cast doubt on these claims. A whistle blower within the Russian military has leaked that the crew of the Kursk was testing a new type of torpedo when the accident occurred. It seemed very likely that the test didn't go quite as planned. While rescue efforts to save the survivors of the Kursk failed, salvage crews were able to recover a 'Black Box' from the submarine which contained detailed accounts of the events leading up to the explosion. As luck would have it, we got a copy of those tapes. It turns out that the submarine crew was trying to load Microsoft Windows XP on their fire control computer. Their intent was to replace the ageing CP/M operating system with the flashier Windows OS. Apparently, the Russians didn't know about the legendary stability problems exhibited by Windows. The log tapes make this painfully obvious:

Captain: Is the new fire control Windows OS installed yet Comrade?

Seaman: Almost Sir. We just need to finish filling out the registration card.

Captain: Excellent. Soon we will be able to point and click our enemies into oblivion. [evil laughter in background]

Seaman: Comrade Captain! It is booting! Look, it says 'Preparing to run Windows for the first time'. [long pause]

Seaman: Arrgh! Sir, it wants me to reboot again. That makes the 27th time.

Captain: Hmmm. This is not encouraging. Go ahead and reboot again.

Seaman: Aye Sir. [another long pause]

Seaman: Captain, it is up again. It says it found new hardware ... A CD-ROM drive and that it needs drivers.

Captain: Where are the drivers?

Seaman: On the CD-ROM.

Captain: You are joking, no?

Seaman: No Sir.

Captain: Reboot the damn thing again. I am starting not to like this Windows. [Another long pause]

Seaman: Sir! It is back! It says it found the Gorby2000 Torpedo and is looking for the device drivers. Do we have a driver disk?

Captain: I do not think so.

Seaman: I will tell it to use the default drivers. [Another long pause]

Seaman: Cr@p. It wants to reboot again.

Captain: How many times are we going to reboot today? This is taking forever. Our hull is going to rust out before this works. [Another long pause]

Seaman: Sir! It is up and this time it is not asking for anything!

Captain: Really? No device drivers? No registration cards? No user profiles?

Seaman: No Sir. I think it is ready.

Captain: Good work comrade. Now click on the fire control icon and let us see how this works.

Seaman: Clicking now, Sir. [Another long pause]

Captain: Why does the fire control screen have a dancing paper clip on it?

Seaman: I have no idea Sir.

Captain: Hmmm, well try clicking on the menu.

Seaman: Aye Sir. Let us see; Open E-mail, Spam a friend, Mail a Virus, Fire a Torpedo...

Captain: We will spam a friend later. Let us fire a torpedo.

Seaman: Aye Sir. [Another long pause]

Seaman: It is asking us to load the torpedo and to click when ready.

Captain: Torpedo room, load a torpedo in tube number 1!

[intercom]: This is the Torpedo room. The torpedo is loaded Sir.

Captain: Click on the continue button.

Seaman: Aye Sir. [Another long pause]

Seaman: It is asking for a target Sir.

Captain: Hmmm, target the Rainbow Warrior.

Seaman: Aye Sir. Damn! It says the torpedo is low on ink.

Captain: Click ignore. We will get some ink when we return to base.

Seaman: Aye Sir. We are ready to fire.

Captain: Very good. You may fire when ready comrade.

Seaman: Firing torpedo Sir. [Another really long pause]

Captain: Well?

Seaman: I am trying Sir. Nothing is happening. Wait a minute.... [a loud explosion is heard in the background followed by screaming on intercom]

Captain: WTF was that?!?!?

Seaman: Captain! A new screen has appeared! Outlook Express Fire Control has performed an illegal operation and will be shut down. Click 'OK' to continue.

Seaman: Oh my God! The paper clip has died! What should I do?

Captain: Shut it down! Shut it down!

Seaman: It is not responding Sir!

Captain: Try 'CTRL-ALT-DELETE'!

Seaman: Aye Sir. We are in luck! The task manager is still operating. I am instructing the task manager to shut down Outlook Fire Control. [Another long pause]

Seaman: The task manager says that Outlook Fire Control is not responding.

Captain: Well no sh!t. Tell it to 'end task'.

Seaman: Nothing is happening Sir.

Captain: Try 'CTRL-ALT-DELETE' again.

Seaman: Aye Sir. [sounds of frantic pecking on keyboard.]

Seaman: Oooh! What a pretty blue screen!

Captain: Holy \$@#%! Not the blue screen of dea... [KABLAM! A really big explosion. More screaming and the sound of rushing water.]

The tape ends at this point. During the week long rescue effort, divers reported hearing tapping in the form of Morse code coming from survivors inside the damaged sub. The rescuers couldn't understand why a group of men would spend the last of their strength tapping out "windows sucks" in Morse code. The tapes of the last moments of the Kursk may offer some insight into this.

Commonwealth Games

The young and talented R&B heartthrob Craig David has announced his early retirement from the music business just moments ago. We have unconfirmed reports that the Southampton born star will be turning his attention to an emerging talent in the world of sport. This news follows recent rumours that our home-grown star will be making an appearance at the long awaited Commonwealth Games to be held in Manchester later this year.

Sources indicate that Craig David is now a valued member of the British Archery team, and has taken the key role of "Bow Selector" and made it his own.

I'm sure we will all follow his progress with anticipation.

As you may know, Manchester will be hosting the Commonwealth games this month. What you may not know, is that many of the famous events which go to make up this spectacular, have been especially altered for Manchester.

A copy of these changes has been leaked, and is reproduced below.

OPENING CEREMONY

The flame will be ignited by a petrol bomb thrown by a native of the city, in the traditional dress of balaclava and shell suit.

The flame will be contained in a large overturned police van situated on the roof of the stadium

THE EVENTS

In previous Commonwealth games, Manchester's competitors have not been particularly successful. In order to redress the balance, some of the events have been altered slightly to the advantage of local athletes

100 METRES SPRINT

Competitors will have to hold a video recorder and microwave oven (one in each arm) and on the sound of the starting pistol, a police dog will be released from a cage 10 yards behind the athletes.

110 METRES HURDLES

As above but with added obstacles (I.e. car bonnets, hedges, garden fences, walls etc.)

HAMMER

Competitors in this event may choose the type of hammer they wish to use (claw, sledge etc.). The winner will be the one who can cause the most physical damage within three attempts.

FENCING

Entrants will be asked to dispose of as many stolen goods as possible in 5 minutes.

SHOOTING

A strong challenge is expected from local men in this event. The first target will be a moving police van. In the second round, competitors will aim at a post office clerk bank teller or securicor style wages delivery man.

The traditional .22 rifle has been replaced in this event by a choice of either a Browning automatic handgun or Sawn-off 12-bore shotgun

BOXING

Entry to the boxing will be restricted to husband and wife teams, and will take place on a Friday night. The husband will be given 15 pints of lager while the wife will be told not to make him any tea when he gets home.

The bout will then commence.

CYCLING TIME TRIALS

Competitors will be asked to break into the University bike shed and take an expensive mountain bike owned by some mummy's boy on his first trip away from home. All against the clock.

CYCLING PURSUIT

As above, but the bike will be owned by a visiting member of the Australian rugby team, who will witness the theft.

MODERN PENTATHLON

Amended to include mugging, breaking and entering, flashing, joyriding and arson.

SWIMMING EVENTS

All waterways are currently being tested for toxicity levels, once one is found that can support human life, swimming events will be organised.

Please note that the Synchronised Swimming event for this year will comprise of dropping acid and watching all the funky ripples on the pool, the specific musical support to this event will be provided by "The Verve"

THE MARATHON

It has proved impossible to find a safe route of 26 miles, 286 yards within Manchester, and would cost about £1m to police it if one was found, so the event has been cancelled

MEN'S 50KM WALK

Unfortunately this will have to be cancelled as well as the police cannot guarantee the safety of anyone walking the streets of Manchester, especially anyone that appears to be mincing....

THE CLOSING CEREMONY

Entertainment will include formation rave dancing by members of the Salford Health in the Community anti-drug campaigners, synchronised rock throwing, and music by the Stockport community choir.

The flame will be extinguished by police riot water cannon following inevitable pitch invasion by confused Man United organised hooliganism club.

The stadium itself will then be boarded up before the local athletes break into it and remove all the copper piping and the central heating boiler.

Late News: Apparently Liverpool were set to put in a bid very similar to the above but with the Pentathlon modified to include: killing a spouse, digging a hole, burying the body, laying a patio and the strangely named 'Calm Down' contest.

To guarantee the entry of any Manchurian athletes at all, Drugs testing has been waived this year.

WORLD CUP 2002

To the tune of 3 lions...
They're going home, they're
going home, they're goin' ...
Le French are going home,
They're going home, they're
going home, they're goin' ...
Le French are going home,

Three strikes and your out,
Desailly's still grieving,
13 days of hurt,
Zinedine is leaving,
Nobody knows just how to
score,
They've done it all before-
ore-ore,
In the past, what a blast!,
But Denmark's going to blow
them away,

Senegal's here to stay,
Barthez can't save the day,
'cause I know that it's -
Three flights booked for
home,
Sayonnara Japan,
No more dog kebabs,
South Korea is cheering,

So many jokes, so many beers,
And all those Arsenal tea-e-rs
but we're not down,
nowhere near, ('cos)

I still see Henry's two footed
lunge,
spraying Barthez's bum,
and when Senegal won,
'cause I know that it's -

Three games with no goals,
Frederic's is weeping,
The team's not going home,
Madame Guillotine is waiting!
They were champions,
They won't be again!!

They're going home,
They're going home, they're
goin' ...
Le French are going home,
They're going home,
They're going home, they're
goin' ...
Le French are going home,
PS So are the Argies if you
didn't already know

Argentina last won the world cup in 1986. Before
that they won it in 1978. Add 1978 and 1986, it
equals to 3964.

Germany last won in 1990. Before that they won
in 1974. Add 1990 and 1974, it equals to 3964.

Brazil last won the world cup in 1994. Before
that they won it in 1970. Add 1970 and 1994, it
equals to 3964.

So going by this logic:

the winner of the 2002 world cup is the same as
the 3964 - 2002 = 1962

The 1962 world cup was won by Brazil.



Useful phrases:

N'oubliez pas de laisser la tasse ici avant que
vous partiez! Don't forget to leave the cup here
before you go

Veillez pouvoir vous me diriger à l'aéroport
car j'ai un vol au crochet à Paris. Please can you
direct me to the airport as I have to catch a
flight to Paris

Le vol d' Air France no. AF123 vers Paris part de
Tokyo internationale dans 30 minutes Air France
announce the departure of flight number AF123
to Paris, from Tokyo International, in 30 minutes
Bon retour a la maison Have a good trip home

What's the difference between a mini and
Barthez's goal? You can only fit 2 comfortably in
the back of a mini.

What's the difference between France and
Grimsby Fishermen? Grimsby fisherman score
quite regularly and know where the back of the
net is.

What's the difference between France's and
China's world cup campaign? 7 days.

What's the difference between France's World
Cup campaign and Garlic? Garlic has influence
and lingers around longer than French football.

What's the difference between French Football
and the Euro? The whole of Europe is united in
it's view on French Football

The Scots couldn't wait to rub it in when England
finally got knocked out:

Copacabannockburn by Barry Manilow

His name was David, He was a goalie,
With a pigtail in his hair, why was he standing way
out there?

He tried to run back but couldn't make it,
The Brazilians watched it from afar, as it
sneaked under the bar

You could hear the crowd roar, Rivaldo's lying on
the floor

The lions whimpered out the door,
Oh baby, who could ask for more...

At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
Its great to watch Rivaldo turn,
At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
The man with the Moustache should stick to
making the adverts,
At the Copa - They fell to bits.

His name was Rio, He was a diamond,
He was running round in rings, he saw Rivaldo
level things,
And when he finished, He called him over
But Rio went too slow, Rivaldo slammed it in the
goal,
And then Brooking had a spew, Motson bit his
mike in two,
Then Ronaldinho, he got a red card, but with Mills
picked by Sven
It looked like ten versus ten...

At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
Its great to watch Rivaldo turn,
At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
With Heskey near the ball, how did they score a
goal at all ?,
At the Copa - We laughed and laughed.

His Name was Bobby, He was the captain,
But that was 30 years ago, that's when they used
to have a show,
Now its a party, but not for Beckham,
Still in the dress he used to wear, faded
feathers in his hair,
He slumps down on the pitch refined, and then
cries himself half blind,
He lost his cup, and lost his glory,
But up in Scotland that's not the story....

At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
Its great to watch Rivaldo turn,
At the Copa, oh, Copa-ca-bann-ock-burn,
Three little kittens on the chest, Now we all know
who's the best,
At the Copa....we...said...good-byeeeeeeee!!

More Football memories from the year...

Mama, just kicked a man.
There's a screw loose in my head,
Because I tried to break his leg,
Fergie, the seasons just begun,
But now I've gone and thrown it all away
Forlan! Ooh -ooh - ooh,
Makes me want to sigh!
We'd score more goals with Sid James or
Kenneth Williams, Carry On, Camping,
The whole teams just in tatters.
Too late, my crime is done,
Tried to mangle Alfie's spine,
Now he's aching all the time,
Goodbye Mick McCarthy, I've got to go,
Got to leave the squad behind, 'cos I'm a twat!
Veron! Ooh -ooh - ooh
He doesn't seem to try,
I sometimes wish he'd never been bought at
all. (guitar solo) (Opera Section)
I see a little packaged sandwich filled with
prawns,
LAURENT BLANC! LAURENT BLANC!
HE'S JUST SLOW, OLD AND USELESS!
Brown & Neville fighting, very very frightening
indeed!!!
WHERE IS RIO ?, Where is Rio?, WHERE IS
RIO?, Where is Rio?,
Because Laurents far too slow! He's far too
slow-ow-ow-ow-ow.....
I'm just a head-case, nobody loves me!
HE'S JUST A HEADCASE, WALKED OUT
ON, HIS COUNTRY! SPARE US THE
WHINES FROM HIS GAFFER IF YOU
PLEASE!
Here it comes, Open goal - Forlan must score.
HE WILL NOT!
No! He's simply got to score!
HE WILL NOT, NEVER, EVER SCORE!
No! He's simply got to score!
HE WILL NOT, NEVER, EVER SCORE!
NEVER, EVER SCORE, NEVER, EVER
SCORE.....
NO NO NO NO NO NO NO!
Oh where is Rio? where is Rio ?
Has he really stubbed his toe ?
Beelzebub take the Nevilles from my side, Oh
Please ?
Oh Please, Oh Pleeeeeeeeeaaase? (Guitar riff)
So you think that I punch refs and spit in their
eyes?
Would I kick Alan Shearer and leave him to
die?
Oh baby, Even though I seem crazy,
I'm Roy the Red, rich, thick and madder each
year. (Slow bit)
All the guys I've clattered.....even poor Alfie!
Now I've got a Court case.....I just want to
kick folk, you see ?
Tell me where did Mick go ?

5 Nil The Movie

Universal Pictures announced today they plan to make a film of the momentous football match that took place on Saturday 2nd September 2001. "Five-One" is the tentative title of what could be next year's big summer hit, depicting the American national soccer team's stunning victory over Germany. Nicholas Cage heads an all star cast as the captain of the brave US Soccer team haunted by the trauma of losing in the 2000 World Cup final on penalties and the death of his wife in a riot caused by English football hooligans, and finds love in the arms of a female sports journalist played by Julia Roberts. Mel Gibson is the no-nonsense Swedish coach who leads them to glory, with Keanu Reeves, Ben Affleck, Matt Damon and Will Smith playing some of Cage's heroic team mates. Jeremy Irons is set to star as Sir Nigel Villiers-Smythe, the dastardly Englishman who coaches the German team and forces them to play with poisoned-tipped studs to try and cheat the heroic American team out of victory. Director Steven Spielberg defended the film-makers' decision to focus on the American contribution to the victory over Germany and inaccurate and even imagined events in the story, saying, "Obviously we've had to take some artistic license to make the story work on film, but I hope that what we produce will be true to the spirit of what happened on that famous night."



Shortly after this David Beckham was seen running from the hospital screaming "I'll f***ing have you Scholsie you C**t!"

Alex Ferguson is the one of the guests of honour at the Miss World Beauty pageant. During the interval all the guests and contestants are mingling over drinks. Sir Alex is besieged by three of the most beautiful women in the world.

Miss Venezuela pops the first question. "Sir Alex, I admire your management skills and all you have achieved and the trophies you have won." Sir Alex acknowledges her flattering remark, but she then lowers the left strap of her dress and reveals her left breast and says, "Can you autograph this please?" Sir Alex now bemused, duly obliges.

Miss Croatia pops the second question. "Sir Alex, I admire the way you play psychological games with your opponents even before you play them." Sir Alex acknowledges her flattering remark, but she then lowers the right strap of her dress and reveals her right breast and says, "Can you autograph this please?" Sir Alex, again bemused, duly obliges.

Miss Argentina pops the third question. "Sir Alex, I admire the way you motivate your players and shield them like they were your own sons." Sir Alex acknowledges her flattering remark, but she then lifts up her dress and reveals the fact she is wearing no underwear at all, and says, "Can you please autograph this please."

Sir Alex totally gobsmacked by now says, "Hang on a minute love, no, no, no! Last time I signed an Argentinean **** it cost me £28 million!"

Dudley Earthquake Appeal

AT 00:54 ON MONDAY 23 SEPTEMBER AN EARTHQUAKE MEASURING 4.8 ON THE RICHTER SCALE HIT DUDLEY, UK CAUSING UNTOLD DISRUPTION AND DISTRESS

Victims can be seen wandering aimlessly muttering: "Yo Orwight?","Boing Boing" and "Bostin"
The Earthquake decimated the area, causing approximately £30 worth of damage and £2 million worth of improvements.
Several priceless collections of mementos from the Balearics and Spanish costas were damaged.
Three areas of historic and scientifically significant litter were disturbed.

Many were woken well before their giro arrived. Thousands are confused and bewildered, trying to come to terms with the fact that something interesting has happened in Dudley.

One resident, Donna-Marie Dutton, a 17 year old mother-of-three said "It was such a shock, little Chantal-Leanne came running into my bedroom crying.

My youngest two, Tyler-Morgan and Megan-Storm slept through it. I was still shaking when I was watching Trisha the next morning."

Apparently though, looting did carry on as normal.

The British Red Cross have so far managed to ship 4000 crates of Sunny Delight to the area to help the stricken masses. Rescue workers are still searching through the rubble and have found large quantities of personal belongings including benefit books and jewellery from Elizabeth Duke at Argos.

*HOW YOU CAN HELP

This appeal is to raise clothing and food parcels for those unfortunate enough to be caught up in it.

Clothing is most sought after items required include: -

- Flat caps
- Donkey Jackets
- Heavy Twill Trousers (Male)
- Shell Suits (Female)
- Boots

Food parcels may be harder to put together but necessary all the same

Required foodstuffs include: -

- Faggots, Grey Peas, Pork Scratchings, Tripe and Onions,
- "Pigs Blood Pud", Banks's Bitter or Mild

£2 buys chips, and blue pop for a family of four

£10 can take a family to Stourport for the day, where children can play on an unspoiled canal bank among the national collection of stinging nettles

22p buys a biro for filling in a spurious compensation claim

Please do not send tents for shelter, as the sight of "posh" housing is unfair on the population of neighbouring areas of Gornal, Oldbury and Sedgley.

PLEASE ACT NOW

Simply e-mail us by return with your credit card details and we'll do the rest! If you prefer to donate cash, there are collection points Available at your local branches of Argos, Iceland and Clinton Cards.



Christie Kerr won the LPGA Golf Challenge in California recently.

It was her first win and needless to say, she was quite thrilled. The photographers suggested that she kiss the trophy, as is the tradition. But the LPGA Challenge folks might want to consider a redesign of their trophy.

Just a suggestion.

A couple of items from the net in honour of this being issue soixante neuf in case you thought you'd got away with it
From Friends reunited,

Samantha Annull None of you will know me. I am married (but not for much longer) to the piece of sh!t called DAVID FREEMAN who some of you may know went to Beauchamp College and lived in Thurnby. Until recently he had his details on this site, accompanied with a photograph of himself, which was an extremely good likeness of the ugly twat.

Unfortunately none of you will now be able to look at his photo because he has deleted all his details as he is embarrassed to admit that on 5th January 2002 he deleted his wife and 9 year old daughter out of his life when he met a hoar called CLAUDIA HILLYER, just before Christmas and began sh@gging the sl@g while his wife and daughter were out shopping for Christmas presents.

Some of you may know CLAUDIA (most of you will have shagged her at some point - we'll call her HOARDIA from here on in) she lives at 2 ROUNDHILL CLOSE, SYSTON, LEICESTER, LE7 1PP - her telephone number if you want a very bad but free bl0w-j0b is 01162 695419. She threw her own husband out in October 2001, has Multiple Sclerosis and three children, but that didn't stop her f*%king my husband by November 2001, while I was at work and our daughter was at a childminders.

Anyway, they continued to lie to everybody until recently when they confessed they had in fact been f*%king one another over Christmas and New Year (nice!), which I am sure is a time of year that my daughter and I will come to celebrate twice as much as before, because we are finally free of the c0cksu@king, motherfu@king, lying, b@stard and his fat, thick, boss-eyed, ugly, (bad hair colour) disease ridden hoar - who fancies her chances going twelve rounds with him when he loses his temper....good luck to yer girl - I hope he whacks you one while the flesh is falling off your bones like well cooked chicken.

Good riddance to total sh!t!



Story time

Last night I was all geared up for a night in front of the telly watching football, having a ruby and a couple of beers while Jo's still away. Suddenly I get a text from Laura my mates ex which says I'm coming round because I need to see you. So she comes round and we get chatting about all sorts of stuff and then we start kissing a fondling (as you do). Then I find my self sitting in the arm chair with a beer in one hand remote in the other, West ham on the box and Laura on her knees sucking my piece.....

Then the phone rings and it's Jo who was bored at the airport.....

So now I've got my beer, Laura sucking and Jo chatting to me on the dog.... When Laura stops sucking looks up at me winks and whispers "say hello to Jo for me" and then gets back to the job in hand.....

Am I the worst boyfriend in the world or what?????

It was announced this morning that from 1st Jan 2002, VAT would be applied to the Penis because it provides a service. The way the tax will apply was difficult to decide due to the fact that:

- 40% of the time it is hanging around unemployed
- 30% Of the time it is hard up
- 20% of the time it is pissed off
- 10% of the time it is in a hole.

On top of that it has two dependants and they are both nuts.

Effective from January 1st 2002, a Penis will be taxed according to Size:

- 4-5" NUISANCE TAX
- 5-8" PRIVILEGE TAX
- 8-10" POLE TAX
- 10-12" LUXURY TAX

Further notes:

- Males exceeding 12" must file under capital gains.
- Anyone under 4" is eligible for a refund
- (PLEASE DO NOT ASK FOR AN EXTENSION).

Finally, the Taxpayers Association is still awaiting clarification on a number of questions raised regarding this new tax, including:

- Are there penalties for early withdrawals?
- What if one's Penis is self-employed?
- Do multiple parteners count as a corporation?
- Are condoms deductible as work clothes?

Here's an open letter M. Jacques Chirac published in an Australian newspaper:

Mon cher Jack

Je suis a bit fromaged off avec votre decision to blow up La Pacifique avec le Frog bombes nuclears. Je reckon vous must have un spot in La Belle France itself pour les explosions. Le Massive Central? Le Quay d'Orsay? Le Champs Elysees? Votre own back yard, peut etre?

Frappez le crows avec stones, Sport! La guerre cold est fini! Vosres forces militaire need la bombe atomique about as beacoup as poisson need les bicyclettes.

Un autre point, cobber. Votre histoire militaire isn't tres flash, consisting, n'est-ce pas, of batailles the likes of Crecy, Agincourt, Poitiers, Trafalgar, Borodino, Waterloo, Sedan, et Dien Bien Phu. Un bombe won't change le tradition. Je/mon pere/ mon grand pere/le cousing third avec ma grandmere/la plume de ma tante fought avec votre soldats against Le Boche in WWI (le Big One). Have vous forgotten?

Reconsider, mon ami, otherwise in le hotels et estaminets de l'Australie le curse anciens d'Angleterre - "Damnation to the French" - will be heard un autre temps.

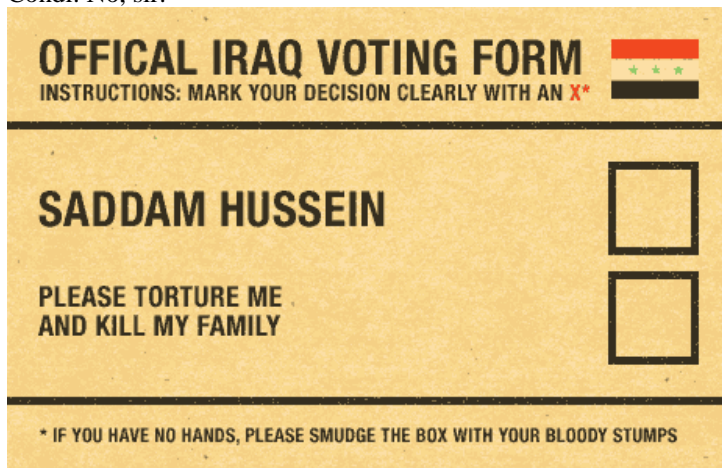
Votre chums don't want that. Millo.

HU'S ON FIRST (We take you now to the Oval Office.) with apologies to Abbot & Costello

George: Condi! Nice to see you. What's happening?
Condi: Sir, I have the report here about the new leader of China.
George: Great. Lay it on me.
Condi: Hu is the new leader of China.
George: That's what I want to know.
Condi: That's what I'm telling you.
George: That's what I'm asking you. Who is the new leader of China?
Condi: Yes.
George: I mean the fellow's name.
Condi: Hu.
George: The guy in China.
Condi: Hu.
George: The new leader of China.
Condi: Hu.
George: The Chinaman!
Condi: Hu is leading China.
George: Now whaddya' asking me for?
Condi: I'm telling you Hu is leading China.
George: Well, I'm asking you. Who is leading China?
Condi: That's the man's name.
George: That's who's name?
Condi: Yes.
George: Will you or will you not tell me the name of the new leader of China?
Condi: Yes, sir.
George: Yassir? Yassir Arafat is in China? I thought he was in the Middle East.
Condi: That's correct.
George: Then who is in China?
Condi: Yes, sir.
George: Yassir is in China?
Condi: No, sir.



George: Then who is?
Condi: Yes, sir.
George: Yassir?
Condi: No, sir.
George: Look, Condi. I need to know the name of the new leader of China. Get me the Secretary General of the U.N. on the phone.
Condi: Kofi?
George: No, thanks.
Condi: You want Kofi?
George: No.
Condi: You don't want Kofi.
George: No. But now that you mention it, I could use a glass of milk. And then get me the U.N.
Condi: Yes, sir.
George: Not Yassir! The guy at the U.N.
Condi: Kofi?
George: Milk! Will you please make the call?
Condi: And call who?
George: Who is the guy at the U.N?
Condi: Hu is the guy in China.
George: Will you stay out of China?!
Condi: Yes, sir.
George: And stay out of the Middle East! Just get me the guy at the U.N.
Condi: Kofi.
George: All right! With cream and two sugars. Now get on the phone.
(Condi picks up the phone.) Condi: Rice, here.
George: Rice? Good idea. And a couple of egg rolls, too. Maybe we should send some to the guy in China. And the Middle East. Can you get Chinese food in the Middle East?



Shame Dubbya didn't make sure of HIS mandate!

TALIBAN CORPORATION:

- You have all the cows in Afghanistan, which are two.
- You don't milk them because you cannot touch any creature's private parts.
- At night when no one is looking, you have sex with both of them.
- Then you kill them and claim a US bomb blew them up while they were in the hospital.

DEAR INFIDEL RECEIVER:

You have just received a Taliban virus. Since we are not technologically advanced in Afghanistan, this is a **MANUAL** virus. Please delete all of the files on your hard drive yourself and send this e-mail to everyone you know. Thank you very much for helping me in my efforts to destroy western civilisation.
Allah be praised,
Mullah Mujaffa,
Taliban IT Manager

Bad year for the royals:

The Queen Mum runs into Diana in heaven, and tells her to "Take that silly Merc off your face"

The Queen Mum meets Lady DI in heaven, and says " How do I get a halo like yours?"

DI turns to her and says "F*\$k off Gran, it's a steering Wheel..."



Camilla Parker Bowles goes to the doctor and says "Whenever I suck Charles' willy, I get indigestion!"

The doctor replies "Have you tried Andrews!?"

What goes stiff after a couple of strokes? A: Princess Margaret

Bad year for Barrymore:

The things Children say:



Michael Barrymore's hosting a new TV show with David Jason called "Only Pools and Corpses"

Barrymore won't be in panto this year as he's already done Aladdin.

Bad year for Banking:

It was the first day of school and the teacher thought she'd get to know the kids by asking them their names and what their fathers did for a living. The first little girl said, "My name is Taylor and my daddy makes tracksuits."

The next little boy said, "I'm Matthew and my Dad is a big boss in freight." It was then little Dean's turn and he said "My name is Dean and my father is a striptease dancer in a cabaret for gay men."

The teacher gasped and quickly moved on, but later, in the school yard, the teacher approaches Dean privately and asks if it was really true that his Dad dances nude in a gay bar.

Little Dean blushed and said, "Nah, he's really an auditor for Arthur Andersen but I was just too embarrassed to say so."

The Japanese banking crisis shows no signs of letting up. Origami Bank has folded, Sumo Bank has gone belly up and Bonsai Bank plans to cut back some of its branches.

Karaoke Bank is up for sale, and going for a song.

Meanwhile, shares in Kamikaze Bank have nose-dived and 500 back-office staff at Karate Bank got the chop.

Analysts report that there is something fishy going on at Sushi bank and staff there fear that they may get a raw deal!

Bad year for Ulrika ka ka:

There was a young girl called Ulrika.....

Who's love life couldn't be sweeter...

Sven was a fan,

She was beaten by Stan,

And was shagged by the guy from Blue Peter



Ulrika Johnson has just revealed she keeps her mobile down her knickers,..... but its not the first time she has had an Eriksson in her pants!

Bad year for Jacko:

The world's press were surprised this week to see Michael Jackson dangle a baby over the 4th floor balcony of his hotel room.

Usually he just tosses them off.



Bad year for Firemen:



Good morning and welcome to a brand new edition of ASYLUM!

Today's programme features another chance to take part in our competitions hijack an airliner and win a council house.

We've already given away hundreds of millions of pounds and thousands of dream homes courtesy of our sponsor, the British taxpayer.

And don't forget, we're now the fastest growing game on the planet.

Anyone can play, provided they don't already hold a valid British passport. You only need one word of English: ASYLUM!

Prizes include all-expensive paid accommodation, cash benefits starting at £180.00 a week and the chance to earn thousands more begging, mugging and accosting drivers at traffic lights. The competition is open to everyone buying a ticket or stowing away on one of our partner airlines, ferry companies or Eurostar. No applications ever refused, reasonable or unreasonable. All you have to do is destroy all your papers and remember the magic password: ASYLUM!

Only this week 140 members of the Taliban family from Afghanistan were flown goat class from Kabul to our international gateway at Stansted, where local law enforcement officers were on hand to fast-track them to their luxury £200-a-night rooms in the fabulous four star Hilton Hotel.


They join tens of thousands of other lucky winners already staying in hotels all over Britain. Our most popular destinations include the White Cliffs of Dover, the world famous Toddington Services Area in historic Bedfordshire, and The Money Tree at Croydon. If you still don't understand the rules, don't forget there's no need to phone a friend or ask the audience, just apply for legal aid. Hundreds of lawyers, social workers and counsellors are waiting to help. It won't cost a penny.


So play today. It could change your life forever.



Iraqi terrorists, Afghan dissidents, Albanian gangsters, pro-Pinochet activists, anti-Pinochet activists, Kosovan drug smugglers, Tamil Tigers, Bogus Bosnians, Rwandan mass murderers, Somali guerrillas. **COME ON DOWN**

Get along to the airport. Get along to the lorry port. Get along to the ferry terminal. Don't stop in Germany or France. Go straight to Britain. And you are guaranteed to be one of tens of thousands of lucky winners in the softest game on earth.

Roll up; roll up my friends, for the game that never ends. Everyone's a winner. When you play: ASYLUM!



"We  not
EXONerate Saddam

Hussein for his actions. We will
Mobilize to meet this threat to
vital interests in the Persian 
until an  ble solution is reached.
Our best strategy is to  repaired.
Failing that, we  ming
to kick your ass."

The Iraqi Ambassador to the UN has just finished giving a speech, and walks out into the lobby where he meets President Bush.

They shake hands and as they walk the Iraqi says, "You know, I have just one question about what I have seen in America."

President Bush says "Well your Excellency, anything I can do to help you, I will do."

The Iraqi whispers "My son watches this show 'StarTrek' and in it there are Russians, and Blacks, and Asians, but never any Arabs. He is very upset. He doesn't understand why there are never any Arabs in Star Trek."

President Bush laughs and leans toward the Iraqi, and whispers back, "It's because it takes place in the future....".

WAR ON TERRORISM

A brief overview of the situation is always valuable, so as a service to all Americans who still don't get it, I now offer you the story of the Middle East in just a few paragraphs, which is all you really need. Don't thank me. I'm a giver. Here we go:

The Palestinians want their own country. There's just one thing about that: There are no Palestinians. It's a made up word. Israel was called Palestine for two thousand years. Like "Wiccan," "Palestinian" sounds ancient but is really a modern invention. Before the Israelis won the land in war, Gaza was owned by Egypt, and there were no "Palestinians" then, and the West Bank was owned by Jordan, and there were no "Palestinians" then. As soon as the Jews took over and started growing oranges as big as basketballs, what do you know, say hello to the "Palestinians," weeping for their deep bond with their lost "land" and "nation." So for the sake of honesty, let's not use the word "Palestinian" any more to describe these delightful folks, who dance for joy at our deaths until someone points out they're being taped. Instead, let's call them what they are: "Other Arabs Who Rather Than Accomplish Anything In Life Would Rather Wrap Themselves In The Seductive Melodrama Of Eternal Struggle And Death." I know that's a bit unwieldy to expect to see on CNN.

How about this, then: "Adjacent Jew-Haters."

Okay, so the Adjacent Jew-Haters want their own country. Oops, just one more thing. No, they don't. They could've had their own country any time in the last thirty years, especially two years ago at Camp David. But if you have your own country, you have to have traffic lights and garbage trucks and Chambers of Commerce, and, worse, you actually have to figure out some way to make a living. That's no fun. No, they want what all the other Jew-Haters in the region want: Israel.

They also want a big pile of dead Jews, of course -- that's where the real fun is -- but mostly they want Israel. Why?

For one thing, trying to destroy Israel -- or "The Zionist Entity" as their textbooks call it -- for the last fifty years has allowed the rulers of Arab countries to divert the attention of their own people away from the fact that they're the blue-ribbon most illiterate, poorest, and tribally backward on G-d's Earth, and if you've ever been around G-d's Earth, you know that's really saying something.

It makes me roll my eyes every time one of our pundits waxes poetic about the great history and culture of the Muslim Mideast. Unless I'm missing something, the Arabs haven't given anything to the world since Algebra, and, by the way, thanks a hell of a lot for that one.

Chew this around and spit it out: Five hundred million Arabs; five million Jews. Think of all the Arab countries as a football field, and Israel as a pack of matches sitting in the middle of it. And now these same folks swear that if Israel gives them half of that pack of matches, everyone will be pals. Really? Wow, what neat news. Hey, but what about the string of wars to obliterate the tiny country and the constant din of rabid blood oaths to drive every Jew into the sea?

Oh, that? We were just kidding.

My friend Kevin Rooney made a gorgeous point the other day: Just reverse the numbers. Imagine five hundred million Jews and five million Arabs. I was stunned at the simple brilliance of it.

Can anyone picture the Jews strapping belts of razor blades and dynamite to themselves? Of course not. Or marshalling every fiber and force at their disposal for generations to drive a tiny Arab state into the sea?

Nonsense.

Or dancing for joy at the murder of innocents? Impossible.

Or spreading and believing horrible lies about the Arabs baking their bread with the blood of children? Disgusting.

No, as you know, left to themselves in a world of peace, the worst Jews would ever do to people is debate them to death.

Mr. Bush, G-d bless him, is walking a tightrope. I understand that with vital operations coming up against Iraq and others, it's in our interest, as Americans, to try to stabilize our Arab allies as much as possible, and, after all, that can't be much harder than stabilizing a roomful of supermodels who've just had their drugs taken away. However, in any big-picture strategy, there's always a danger of losing moral weight. We've already lost some. After September 11 our president told us and the world he was going to root out all terrorists and the countries that supported them. Beautiful. Then the Israelis, after months and months of having the equivalent of an Oklahoma City every week (and then every day) start to do the same thing we did, and we tell them to show restraint. If America were being attacked with an Oklahoma City every day, we would all very shortly be screaming for the administration to just be done with it and kill everything south of the Mediterranean and east of the Jordan. (Hey, wait a minute, that's actually not such a bad id . . . uh, that is, what a horrible thought, yeah, horrible.)"

A young, freshly minted lieutenant was sent to Afghanistan as part of the UN peace keeping mission. During a briefing on land mines, the captain asked for questions.

Our intrepid soldier raised his hand and asked "If we do happen to step on a mine, Sir, what do we do?"

"Normal procedure, Lieutenant, is to jump 200 feet in the air and scatter oneself over a wide area."

Why does the Iraqi Navy have glass bottom boats? A: So they can see their Air Force.

Three men sitting on a bench, one's a Texan wearing a Stetson, one's a Muslim wearing a Turban(sic) and the last is an Apache with an Eagle feather woven in his hair..

The Indian is rather glum and says "Once my people were many, but now we are few"

The Muslim puffs up and says "Once my people were few, but now we are many millions"

The Texan adjusts his hat, finishes rolling a smoke, leans back in on the bench and drawls "That's cause we ain't played Cowboys and Muslims yet"