



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #87 July 2004

<http://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. (hare)
5 th July 04	1359	Wheatsheaf,	Woodmancote	237 182	Brenda & Malcolm	01403 710311
Directions: A23 north to B2117 (3 rd exit). Left at t-junction, then 1 st right B2118. Left on B2116 in Albourne. Pub is 1½ miles on left. <i>Est. 15 mins.</i>						
12 th July 04	1360	George & Dragon,	Burpham	039 089	Bouncer	01273 441611
Directions: A27 west, past Worthing. After about 6 miles dual carriageway ends. Turn right at lights, then into left hand lane. After Crossbush pub and left bend take next right through Warningcamp. Keep left in Burpham for pub. 30 mins.						
18 th July 04	X/c	Franklin Arms,	Washington	123 128	Malibog's hash of the rings - 11am	
Directions: A27 to Shoreham, A283 north past Steyning. Left into village and pub is on left. <i>Est 25 mins.</i>						
19 th July 04	1361	Kings Head,	East Hoathly	524 163	Don & Theresa	01273 385637
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. Through Cuilfail tunnel, right on A26. Right on B2192 through Ringmer. At crossroads at Halland turn right for East Hoathly. Turn left in centre of village pub on right. <i>Est . 30 mins.</i>						
26 th July 04	1362	Fox,	Patching	078 058	Mike Cockcroft	01273 556553
Directions: A27 west past Worthing. At A280 Angmering turn-off take right at roundabout and left just over A27. Pub on right . 25 mins.						

Receding hareline:



Drink with the dragon!

2 nd August	1363	TBA	TBA
9 th August	1364	Hangleton Manor, Hangleton	Ivan & Martin
16 th August	1365	TBA	Wiggy
23 rd August	1366	Laughing Fish, Isfield	Sasha & Julia
30 th August	1367	Six Bells, Chiddingly	Ed
Sept/Oct	XC	Montreuil-sur-Mer #12	The Greyhounds
12th year, 10th anniversary!			

... and of course Interhash, Cardiff 22-25th July!

Apologies for the very brief trash this time - busy, busy, busy!

About the relay:

Dear all,

I should find better things to do on a Saturday evening!

I have re-measured each leg and there were a couple of serious anomalies between the given distance and that I measured.

The Folkington Church to Hellingly Station is 6.9 miles (not 4.9) so it is little wonder Peter and Martin paced themselves and peaked too early.

Their new times of 10.72 mins a mile looks a heap better than the 15.10 of the previous calculation.

The other big error was the Whitely Hill to Mannings Heath of 8 miles not 5.6.

We covered almost 92 miles in just under 17 hours.

One for the record books now.

See you soon.

Dave

A bit more on Tim:

Back on 3rd June, may have a few bits to give you from when Tim and I did the Otter - 40 mile Race!! On On from the Bangkok Hash. Niel.

My first memory of tim and hashing was probably the first time he encountered us. We were running down Lewes High Street as we do when we passed this man in a suit (on his way home from surgery). He recognised me from some medical meeting I expect and started running down the high street in his suit to find out what was going on. From that moment he was hooked! I can't remember when that was but just before he joined us.

on-on
mike.c

And... oh dear! News that England are better lovers than both the French and the Portuguese as we can stay on top for near on 90 minutes and still come 2nd.



THE REAL, TRUE & UN-EXAGGERATED RULES OF GOLF:

1. If you really want to get better at golf, go back and take it up at a much earlier age.
2. The game of golf is 90% mental and 10% mental.
3. Since bad shots come in groups of three, a fourth bad shot is actually the beginning of the next group of three.
4. When you look up and cause an awful shot, you will always look down again at exactly the moment when you ought to start watching the ball if you ever want to see it again.
5. Any change works for a maximum of three holes and a minimum of not at all.
6. No matter how bad you are playing, it is always possible to play worse.
7. Never try to keep more than 300 separate thoughts in your mind during your swing.
8. When your shot has to carry over a water hazard, you can either hit one more club or two more balls.
9. If you're afraid a full shot might reach the green while the foursome ahead of you is still putting out, you have two options: you can immediately shank a lay-up, or you can wait until the green is clear and top a ball halfway there.
10. The less skilled the player, the more likely he is to share his ideas about the golf swing.
11. The inevitable result of any golf lesson is the instant elimination of the one critical unconscious motion that allowed you to compensate for all your errors.
12. If it ain't broke, try changing your grip.
13. Golfers who claim they don't cheat, also lie.
14. Everyone replaces his divot after a perfect approach shot.
15. A golf match is a test of your skill against your opponent's luck.
16. It's surprisingly easy to hole a 50-foot putt when you lie 10.
17. Counting on your opponent to inform you when he breaks a rule is like expecting him to make fun of his own haircut.
18. Nonchalant putts count the same as chalang putts.
19. It's not a gimme if you're still away.
20. The shortest distance between any two points on a golf course is a straight line that passes directly through the centre of a very large tree.
21. There are two kinds of bounces: unfair bounces, and bounces just the way you meant to play it.
22. You can hit a 2-acre fairway 10% of the time, and a 2-inch branch 90% of the time.
23. Every time a golfer makes a birdie, he must subsequently make two triple bogeys to restore the fundamental equilibrium of the universe.
24. If you want to hit a 7-iron as far as Tiger Woods does, simply try to lay up just short of a water hazard.
25. To calculate the speed of a player's downswing, multiply the speed of his back swing by his handicap. Example: back swing 30 mph, handicap 20, downswing 600mph.
26. There are two things you can learn by stopping your back swing at the top and checking the position of your hands: how many hands you have, and which one is wearing the glove.
27. Hazards attract; fairways repel.
28. You can put "draw" on the ball, you can put "fade" on the ball, but no golfer can put "straight" on the ball.
29. A ball you can see in the rough from 50 yards away is not yours.
30. If there is a ball in the fringe and a ball in the bunker, your ball is in the bunker.
31. If both balls are in the bunker, yours is in the footprint.
32. Don't buy a putter until you've had a chance to throw it.



An American businessman was in Japan. He hired a local hooker and was going at it all night with her. She kept screaming "Fujifoo, Fugifoo!!!", which the guy took to be pleasurable.

The next day, he was golfing with his Japanese counterparts and he got a hole-in-one. Wanting to impress the clients, he said "Fujifoo".

The Japanese clients looked confused and said "No, you got the right hole."

A foursome is waiting at the men's tee while another foursome of ladies are hitting from the ladies tee. The ladies are taking their time and when finally the last one is ready to hit the ball she hacks it about 10 feet,

goes over to it and hacks it another 10 feet.

She looks up at the men, who are watching, and says apologetically: "I guess all those fucking lessons I took this winter didn't help."

One of the men immediately replies, "Now, you see, that's your problem. You should have taken golf lessons instead."

The United Airline's passenger cabin was being served by an obviously gay flight attendant who seemed to put everyone into a good mood as he served them food and drinks. As the plane prepared to descend, he came swishing down the aisle and announced to the passengers, "Captain Marvey has asked me to announce that he'll be landing the big scary plane shortly, lovely people, so if you could just put up your trays that would be super."

On his trip back up the aisle, he noticed that a well dressed, rather exotic looking woman hadn't moved a muscle. "Perhaps you didn't hear me over those big brute engines. I asked you to raise your trazy-poo so the main man can pity-pat us on the ground."

She calmly turned her head and said, "In my country, I am called a Princess. I take orders from no one."

To which the flight attendant replied, without missing a beat, "Well, sweet-cheeks, in my country, I'm called a Queen, so I outrank you. Put the tray up, Bitch"

A young man walks up and sits down at the bar. "What can I get you?" the bartender inquires.

"I want 6 shots of Jagermeister," responded the young man. "6 shots?!? Are you celebrating something?" "Yeah, my first blowjob." "Well, in that case, let me give you a 7th on the house."

"No offence, sir. But if 6 shots won't get rid of the taste, nothing will."

Four friends go to play golf, three headed to the first tee and one went into the club house to take care of the green fees.

The three men started talking, bragging about their sons. The first man told the others, "My son is a home builder and he's so successful that he gave a friend a new home - for free."

The second man said, "My son was a car salesman and now he owns a huge dealership. He's so successful that he gave a friend two Porsches."

The third man, not wanting to be outdone bragged, "My son is a stock broker and he's doing so well that he gave his friend an entire stock portfolio."

The fourth man joined them on the tee having paid their green fees. The first man mentioned, "We were just talking about our sons. How is yours doing?"

The fourth man replied, "Well, my son is gay. I'm not totally thrilled about it, but he must be good. His last three lovers gave him a house, two Porsches and a stock portfolio."

Two gay blokes at a fairground see the big wheel, one wants a go but his boyfriend is too scared so he just stays on the ground and watches. Shortly after the ride has got under way there is a huge creak, then the whole big wheel collapses and falls to the ground. Scrambling through the twisted wreckage the panic stricken spectator eventually finds his boyfriend in the carnage.

"Are you hurt?" he shouts.

"Hurt? Hurt! Of course I'm f*\$king HURT!! - I went round twice and you only waved once!"

One day a guy died and found himself in hell. As he was wallowing in despair, he had his first meeting with a demon. The demon asked, "Why so glum?" The guy responded, "What do you think? I'm in hell!"

"Hell's not so bad," the demon said. "We actually have a lot of fun down here. You a drinking man?"

"Sure," the man said, "I love to drink."

"Well you're gonna love Mondays then. On Mondays all we do is drink. Whiskey, tequila, Guinness, wine coolers, etc etc.. We drink till we throw up and then we drink some more!"

The guy is astounded. "Damn, that sounds great."

"You a smoker?" the demon asked. "You better believe it!"

"You're gonna love Tuesdays. We get the finest cigars from all over the world and smoke our lungs out. If you get cancer, no biggie. You're already dead, remember?"

"Wow, the guy said, "that's awesome!"

The demon continued. "I bet you like to gamble." "Why yes, as a matter of fact I do."

"Wednesdays you can gamble all you want. Craps, blackjack, roulette, poker, slots, whatever. If you go bankrupt, well, you're dead anyhow. You into drugs?"

The guy said, "Are you kidding? I love drugs! You don't mean . . ."

"That's right! Thursday is drug day. Help yourself to a great big bowl of crack, or smack.

Smoke a doobie the size of a submarine. You can do all the drugs you want, you're dead, who cares!" "Wow, the guy said, starting to feel better about his situation, "I never realised Hell was such a cool place!"

The demon said, "You gay?" "No." "Ooooh, you're gonna hate Fridays."

WARNING



**Too much time at sea
may cause campness
and in some cases can lead
to bum diseases !**

A lad comes home from school one day and his mum notices he's grinning from ear to ear "What's the matter with you, you look like the cat that's got the cream?"

"Well mum" says the lad, "today I made love with my English teacher in the stock room".

The mother is furious and says "just wait till your father gets home!"

When the dad gets home he too acts furious but when the mother leaves the room he starts grinning too - proud as punch that his son has got a shag so early on.

"Son" he says, "today you did your old man proud-you've become a man, and as a treat I'm going to take you for a pint then we'll go and buy that mountain bike you've had your eye on".

"That sounds great dad" says the lad "but can I have a skateboard instead.....my arse is killing me..."

Autotrader - TOYOTA SUPRA TWIN TURBO AERO - Microsoft Internet Exp...

Auto Trader

1993 TOYOTA SUPRA TWIN TURBO AERO
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A Londoner parks his brand new Porsche in front of the office to show it off to his colleagues. As he's getting out of the car, a truck comes speeding along too close to the kerb and takes off the door before speeding off. More than a little distraught, the Londoner grabs his mobile and calls the police. Five minutes later, the police arrive. Before the policeman has a chance to ask any questions, the Londoner starts screaming hysterically: "My Porsche, my beautiful silver Porsche is ruined. No matter how long at the panel beaters it'll simply never be the same again!" After the Londoner finally finishes his rant, the policeman shakes his head in disgust: "I can't believe how materialistic you bloody Londoners are," he says. "You lot are so focused on your possessions that you don't notice anything else in your life." "How can you say such a thing at a time like this?", snaps the Londoner. The policeman replies, "Didn't you realise that your right arm was torn off when the truck hit you." The Londoner looks down in absolute horror..... "F'ING HELL! he screams. "Where's my Rolex?"

Farmer Joe decided his injuries from the accident were serious enough to take the trucking company (responsible for the accident) to court. In court the trucking company's fancy lawyer was questioning farmer Joe. "Didn't you say, at the scene of the accident, 'I'm fine'?" said the lawyer. Farmer Joe responded, "Well I'll tell you what happened. I had just loaded my favourite mule Bessie into the...." "I didn't ask for any details," the lawyer interrupted, "just answer the question." "Did you not say, at the scene of the accident, 'I'm fine'!" Farmer Joe said, "Well I had just got Bessie into the trailer and I was driving down the road..." The lawyer interrupted again and said, "Judge, I am trying to establish the fact that, at the scene of the accident, this man told the Highway Patrolman on the scene that he was just fine. Now several weeks after the accident he is trying to sue my client. I believe he is a fraud. Please tell him to simply answer the question." By this time the Judge was fairly interested in Farmer Joe's answer and said to the lawyer, "I'd like to hear what he has to say about his favourite mule Bessie." Joe thanked the Judge and proceeded, "Well as I was saying, I had just loaded Bessie, my favourite mule, into the trailer and was driving her down the highway when this huge semi-truck and trailer ran the stop sign and smacked my truck right in the side. I was thrown into one ditch and Bessie was thrown into the other. I was hurting real bad and didn't want to move. However, I could hear ole Bessie moaning and groaning. I knew she was in terrible shape just by her groans. Shortly after the accident a Highway Patrolman came on the scene. He could hear Bessie moaning and groaning so he went over to her. After he looked at her, he took out his gun and shot her between the eyes. Then the Patrolman came across the road with his gun in his hand and looked at me. He said, "Your mule was in such bad shape I had to shoot her. How are you feeling?"

One day this mechanic was working late under a car and some brake fluid dripped into his mouth. "Wow! That stuff isn't too bad tasting", he thought. Next day he told his colleague about tasting the brake fluid. "Not bad," he said. "Think I'll have a little more today." His friend got a little concerned but didn't say anything. Next day he told him about drinking a cup full of the brake fluid. "Great stuff! Think I'll have some more today." And so he did. A few days later he was up to a bottle a day, and told his friend "This brake fluid is really great stuff." His friend was now really worried. "You know that brake fluid is poison and really bad for you. You better stop drinking that stuff." "Hey, no problem," he said, ... "I can stop any time."

LITTLE JOHNNY

A Story With a Moral...

The teacher gave her fifth grade class an assignment Get their parents to tell them a story with a moral at the end of it.

The next day the kids came back and one by one began to tell their stories. "Johnny, do you have a story to share?"

"Yes, ma'am, my daddy told a story about my Aunt Carol. Aunt Carol was a pilot in Desert Storm and her plane got hit. She had to bail out over enemy territory and all she had was a small flask of whiskey, a pistol and a survival knife. She drank the whiskey on the way down so it wouldn't fall into enemy hands and then her parachute landed right in the middle of twenty enemy troops. She shot fifteen of them with the gun until she ran out of bullets, killed four more with the knife, 'til the blade broke and then she killed the last one with her bare hands."

"Good heavens," said the horrified teacher, "What kind of moral did your daddy teach you from that horrible story?"

"Stay the hell away from Aunt Carol when she's been drinking."

Little Johnny was playing at the playground and sees Daddy's car passing the playground and go into the woods. Curious, he follows the car and sees Daddy and Aunt Jane in a "Passionate Embrace." Little Johnny finds this so exciting and can barely contain himself as he runs home and starts to tell his mother.

"Mummy, I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, then he helped her take off her shirt, then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane laid down on the seat, then Daddy..."

At this point, Mummy cut him off and said, "Johnny, this is such an interesting story, suppose you save the rest of it for supper time. I want to see the look on Daddy's face when you tell it tonight." At the dinner table, Mummy asks Little Johnny to tell his story. Johnny starts his story, describing the car into the woods, the undressing, laying down on the seat, and Johnny said, "then Daddy and Aunt Jane -- started doing that same thing Mummy and Uncle Bill used to do when Daddy was away in the Army."

Moral of the story: Some times you need to listen to the whole story.

Little Johnny and his brother are sitting in the living room, watching TV with their parents. The mother looks over at the father with a wink and a nod toward the stairs to the bedroom. The father "gets" the message, and they both get up and head towards the stairs. The mother turns back to the 2 boys and says, "We're going upstairs for a minute. You two stay here and watch TV. We'll be right back, OK?"

The two boys nod OK, and the parents take off upstairs. Little Johnny is old enough to know what's going on now, and he gets up and tiptoes upstairs. At the top of the stairs, he peeks into his mum and dad's room and shakes his head.

Back downstairs he goes, back to his little brother. "Come with me," he says, and the 2 boys tiptoe up the stairs. Halfway up, Little Johnny turns to the younger brother and says, "Now I want you to keep in mind, this is the same woman who used to bust our ass for sucking our thumb!!!!"

Little Johnny walked into his parents' bedroom to find his mother on top of his father riding him. The mother saw her little son and got off her husband as her son left the bedroom. The mother, concerned about what her son had seen, got dressed and found her son in his bedroom.

The son asked his mother what she was doing to Daddy. The mother replied, "Do you know that Daddy has a big tummy?"

Little Johnny said, "Yes, he does have a big tummy."

Mother then said, "Well I have to get on Daddy's tummy and flatten it, so it doesn't stick out that much."

Little Johnny said not to do it anymore because it wouldn't work.

The mother was confused at her son and asked, "How come?"

The boy said to his mother, "Because when you go out shopping, the lady across the street gets on her knees and blows Daddy's stomach back up."

One day, when the teacher walked to the black board, she noticed someone had written the word "penis" in tiny letters.

She turned to the class, scanned the boys and girls, looking for the guilty face. Finding not a guilty face in the bunch, she quickly erased the blackboard and began her class.

The next day, the teacher went into the classroom and noticed, in larger letters this time, the word "penis" on the blackboard.

Again, she looked around the classroom in vain for the culprit, but found none. And so, the teacher erased the blackboard and proceeded with the day's lesson.

Every morning, for about a week, the teacher went into the classroom and found the same word written on the blackboard, each day, written larger than the previous day.

Finally, one day, the teacher walked into the classroom expecting to be greeted by the same word on the board. Instead, she found scrawled on the blackboard:

"The more you rub it, the bigger it gets!"

One day, little Johnny comes home from kindergarten for lunch.

Not finding his mother in the kitchen, or the living room, he heads upstairs to check her bedroom. He opens the door, and what does he see, but his father, who had also come home for lunch, stripped naked, on top of his mother, also naked, heavily into the act of lovemaking. Not wanting to traumatize the boy, the parents continue as if nothing was wrong. Johnny watches, and after a couple of minutes asks, "Daddy, can I climb on and have a horsy ride?"

"Of course, Son, we're a family." So Johnny climbs on and after a few more minutes his mother starts moaning and writhing wildly.

"Hang on Dad!", cries Johnny, "this is where me and the mailman usually fall off!"

Little Johnny returns from school and says he got an F in maths.

"Why?" asks the father?

The teacher asked 'How much is 2x3', I said '6' replies Johnny.

"But that's right!"

"Yeah, but then she asked me 'How much is 3x2?'"

"What's the fucking difference?" asks the father.

"That's what I said!" exclaimed Johnny.

LITTLE SUZY

One day five year old little Suzy excitedly approached her mother and announced that she had learned how you get a baby. The mother was amused and said, "Oh really sweetie, why don't you tell me all about it?"

Little Suzy then explained, "Well, the mummy and daddy take off all of their clothes, and the daddy's wiener stands way up high, and the mummy kneels on the floor and puts the daddy's wiener in her mouth, and then the daddy's wiener sort of explodes and mummy swallows, and that's how you get a baby." The mother looked lovingly at her daughter, leaned over to meet her eye to eye and said, "Oh honey, that's sweet, but that's not how you get a baby. That's how you get jewellery."

Little Suzy in class with a little puddle underneath her chair. "Suzy!" says the teacher "why didn't you put your hand up?" "I did miss" said Suzy "but it ran through my fingers"

A father watched his daughter playing in the garden. He smiled he reflected on how sweet and innocent his little girl was... Suddenly she stopped and stared at the ground. He noticed she was looking at two spiders mating.

"Daddy, what are those two spiders doing?" she asked.

"They're mating," her father replied.

"What do you call the spider on top, Daddy?" she asked.

"That's a daddy longlegs." her father answered.

"So, the other one is a mummy longlegs?" the little girl asked.

"No," her father replied. "Both of them are daddy longlegs."

Little Suzy thought for a moment, then took her foot and stomped them flat.

"We're not having THAT sort of shit in our garden"

Little Suzy went out into the garden and saw her cat Tiddles lying on the ground with its eyes shut and its legs in the air. She fetched her Dad to look at Tiddles, and on seeing the cat he said, as gently as he could, "I'm afraid Tiddles is dead, Suzy". "So why are his legs sticking up in the air like that, Daddy?" asked Suzy as she fought back the tears. At a loss for something to say the father replied, "Tiddles' legs are pointing straight up in the air so that it will be easier for Jesus to float down from heaven above and grab a leg and lift Tiddles up to heaven". Little Suzy seemed to take her Tiddles death quite well. However, two days later when her father came home from work Suzy had tears in her eyes and said: "Mummy almost died this morning".

Fearing something terrible had happened the father shook the girl and shouted, "How do you mean Suzy? Tell Daddy!"

"Well", mumbled Suzy, "soon after you left for work this morning I saw mummy lying on the floor with her legs in the air and she was shouting, "Oh Jesus!!! I'm coming, I'm coming!!!" and if it hadn't been for the milkman holding her down she would definitely have gone, Daddy".

Little Suzy goes home from school and says to her mum, "Little Johnny showed me his willy today, it was like a peanut!"

"You mean small?" says mum.

"NO, salty!" says Suzy....

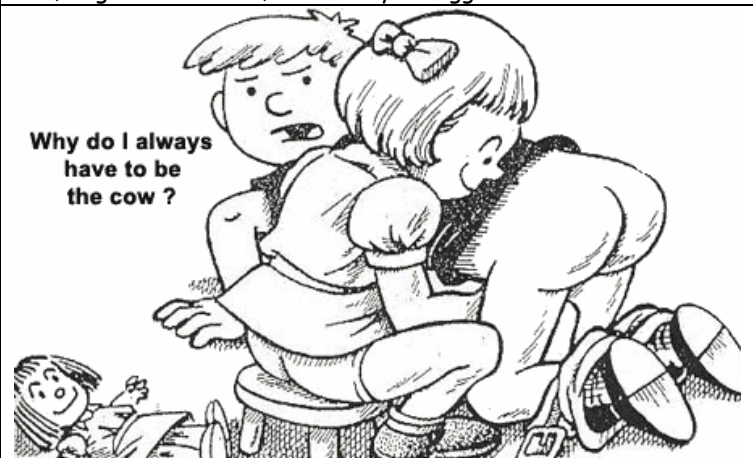
Little Suzy was in the garden filling in a hole, when her neighbor peered over the fence. Interested in what the cheeky-faced youngster was up to, he politely asked, "What are you doing there, Suzy?"

"My goldfish died," replied Suzy, tearfully without looking up, "and I've just buried him."

The neighbour was very concerned. "That's an awfully big hole for a goldfish, isn't it?"

Nancy patted down the last heap of dirt then replied, "That's because he's inside your cat!"

Little Suzy's mother comes running into the room where her husband is reading the newspaper. "Do you have any idea what I just found as I was cleaning Suzy's room??" cries the mother. "I've just found a collection of whips, chains, handcuffs and dirty magazines under her bed!" "So," sighs the father, "what do you suggest we do? SPANK her!"



Little Johnny and Suzy are only 10 years old, but they just know that they are in love. One day they decide that they want to get married, so Johnny goes to Suzy's father to ask him for her hand. Johnny bravely walks up to him and says, "Mr. Smith, Suzy and I are in love and I want to ask you for her hand in marriage." Thinking that this was the cutest thing, Mr.. Smith replies, "Well Johnny, you are only 10. Where will you two live?" Without even taking a moment to think about it, Johnny replies "In Suzy's room. It's bigger than mine and we can both fit there nicely."

Still thinking this is just adorable, Mr.. Smith says with a huge grin, "Okay then how will you live? You're not old enough to get a job. You'll need to support Suzy."

Again, Johnny instantly replies, "Our pocket money...Suzy gets 5 pounds a week and I get 10.. That's about 60 a month, and that should do us just fine."

By this time Mr. Smith is a little shocked that Johnny has put so much thought into this. So, he thinks for a moment trying to come up with something that Johnny won't have an answer to. After a second, Mr. Smith says, "Well Johnny, it seems like you have got everything all figured out. I just have one more question for you. What will you do if the two of you should have little ones of your own?"

Johnny just shrugs his shoulders and says, "Well, we've been lucky so far..."

IT'S A DOGS LIFE, and A Dog is for life.....not just for Friday nights!

A guy sees a sign in front of a house: "Talking Dog for Sale." He rings the bell and the owner tells him the dog is in the backyard. The guy goes into the backyard and sees a black mutt just sitting there. "You talk?" he asks.

"Sure do." the dog replies.

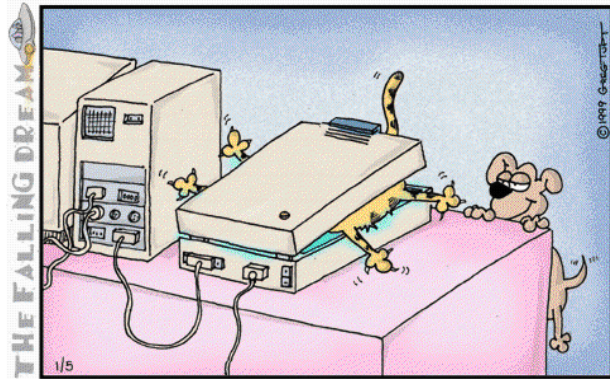
"So, what's your story?"

The dog looks up and says, "Well, I discovered my gift of talking pretty young and I wanted to help the government, so I told the MI5 about my gift, and in no time they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leaders, because no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping. I was one of their most valuable spies eight years running." "The jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger and I wanted to settle down. So I signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security work, mostly wandering near suspicious characters and listening in." "I uncovered some incredible dealings there and was awarded a batch of medals. Had a wife, a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired."

The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog. The owner says, "Ten quid."

The guy says, "This dog is amazing. Why on earth are you selling him so cheap?"

"Cause he's a fuc*ing liar. He didn't do any of that sh*t."



"Cat Scan"



EXCERPTS FROM A DOG'S DIARY

Day number 181

- 8:00 am - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 9:30 am - OH BOY! A CAR RIDE! MY FAVOURITE!
- 9:40 am - OH BOY! A WALK! MY FAVOURITE!
- 10:30 am - OH BOY! A CAR RIDE! MY FAVOURITE!
- 11:30 am - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 12:00 noon - OH BOY! THE KIDS! MY FAVOURITE!
- 1:00 pm OH BOY! THE YARD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 4:00 pm - OH BOY! THE KIDS! MY FAVOURITE!
- 5:00 PM - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 5:30 PM - OH BOY! MOM! MY FAVOURITE!

Day number 182

- 8:00 am - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 9:30 am - OH BOY! A CAR RIDE! MY FAVOURITE!
- 9:40 am - OH BOY! A WALK! MY FAVOURITE!
- 10:30 am - OH BOY! A CAR RIDE! MY FAVOURITE!
- 11:30 am - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 12:00 noon - OH BOY! THE KIDS! MY FAVOURITE!
- 1:00 pm OH BOY! THE YARD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 1:30 pm - ooooooo. bath. bumner.
- 4:00 pm - OH BOY! THE KIDS! MY FAVOURITE!
- 5:00 PM - OH BOY! DOG FOOD! MY FAVOURITE!
- 5:30 PM - OH BOY! MOM! MY FAVOURITE!

EXCERPTS FROM A CAT'S DIARY

DAY 752

My captors continue to taunt me with bizarre little dangling objects. They dine lavishly on fresh meat, while I am forced to eat dry cereal and some slops from a tin. The only thing that keeps me going is the hope of escape, and the mild

satisfaction I get from ruining the occasional piece of furniture. Tomorrow I may vandalise another table leg.

DAY 761

Today my attempt to kill my captors by weaving around their feet while they were walking almost succeeded, must try this at the top of the stairs. In an attempt to disgust and repulse these vile oppressors, I once again induced myself to vomit on their favourite chair... must try this on their bed.

DAY 765

Decapitated a mouse and brought them the headless body, in attempt to make them aware of what I am capable of, and to try to strike fear into their hearts. They only cooed and condescended about what a good little cat I was...Hmmm. Not working according to plan.

DAY 774

I am convinced the other captives are flunkies and maybe snitches. The dog is routinely released and seems more than happy to return. He is obviously a half-wit. The bird on the other hand has got to be an informant, and speaks with them regularly. I am certain he reports my every move. Due to his current placement in the metal room his safety is assured. But I can wait, it is only a matter of time...

FACTFILE: Dogs and cats, like humans, are either right or left handed... or is that paws?!

PROSTITUTION

Sherlock Holmes and Watson were walking through a park, when they passed three women, eating bananas. "Good evening, ladies," said Sherlock. After they passed, Watson asked if he knew those women. "No, Watson, I didn't know that nun, prostitute, or bride." Baffled, Watson asks how he knew their identities. "Elementary, my dear Watson. The nun was eating the banana by breaking it into small pieces. The prostitute was shoving the banana into her mouth. And the bride was holding the banana with one hand and forcing her head down with the other."

One dismal rainy night, a taxi driver spotted an arm waving from the shadows of an alley halfway down the street. Even before he rolled to a stop at the curb, a figure leaped into the cab and slammed the door.

Checking his rear view mirror as he pulled away, he was startled to see a dripping wet, naked woman sitting in the back seat.

"Where to?" he stammered.

"Waterloo Station," answered the woman.

"OK," he said, taking another long glance in the mirror.

The woman caught him staring at her and asked, "Just what the hell are you looking at, driver?"

"Well ma'am, I noticed that you're completely naked, and I was just wondering how you'll pay your fare."

The woman spread her legs, put her feet up on the front seat, smiled at the driver and said, "Will **THIS** do?"

Still looking in the mirror, the cabbie asked, "Got anything smaller?"

Bad Weather

This fellah asks this prostitute how much does she charge. She tells the fellah, £20.00

The fellah say's, Look love, I'm a bit kinky, but I'm prepared to pay a bit more

The prostitute say's, That's O.K I've been with kinky guy's before, and takes him to her room

The fellah strip's off and lies on the bed, then say's to the prostitute, Can you keep switching the light on and off so it's like lightening

So the prostitute starts switching the light on and off

Then the fellah say's, While your switching the light on and off, can you kick the door so it sounds like thunder

So the prostitute starts kicking the door at the same time

Then the fellah say's, With your other hand, Sprinkle water over me so it's like rain

So the prostitute's there, switching the light on and off so it's like lightening, Kicking the door so it's like thunder and Sprinkling water on him so it's like rain

After a while the prostitute starts to get fed up and say's to the fellah.

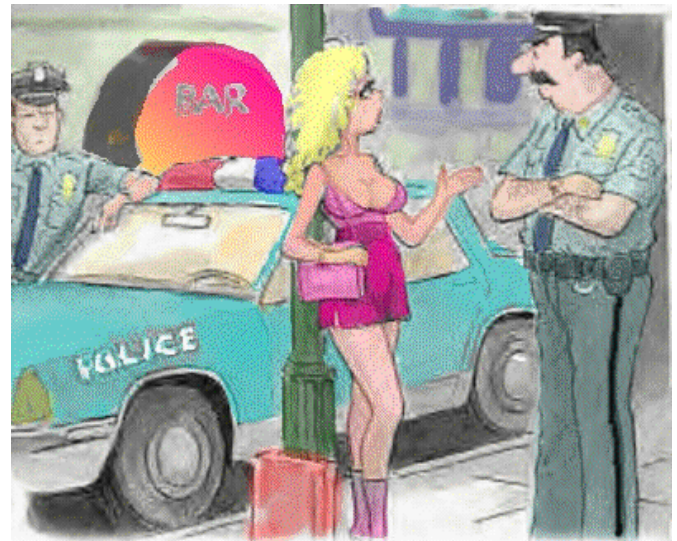
When are you going to fuck me

The fellah say's, You've got to be joking, In this weather?

- Did you hear about the prostitute who was into bondage? She was strapped for cash.
- What do you call a prostitute with no legs? Cash and Carry

A rather superior British army officer spent a very enjoyable night with a high-class prostitute in Hamburg. The next morning he was up bright and early and was just about to sneak out through the front door when the prostitute appeared and said "Not so fast, Englisher swine! What about ze marks?" and held out her hand.

"Ah yes" said the officer, bending to kiss her hand "Ten out of ten, old girl!"



**I am not selling sex!
I am selling condoms,
with free demonstration.**

Marine Corps General Reinwald was interviewed on the radio the other day and you have to read his reply to the lady who interviewed him concerning guns and children.

Regardless of how you feel about gun laws you gotta love this!!!!

This is one of the best comeback lines of all time. It is a portion of a

National Public Radio (NPR) interview between a female broadcaster and US

Marine Corps General Reinwald who was about to sponsor a Boy Scout Troop visiting his military installation.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: So, General Reinwald, what things are you going to teach these young boys when they visit your base?

GENERAL REINWALD: We're going to teach them climbing, canoeing, archery, and shooting.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: Shooting! That's a bit irresponsible, isn't it?

GENERAL REINWALD: I don't see why, they'll be properly supervised on the rifle range.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: Don't you admit that this is a terribly dangerous activity to be teaching children?

GENERAL REINWALD: I don't see how. We will be teaching them proper rifle discipline before they even touch a firearm.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: But you're equipping them to become violent killers.

GENERAL REINWALD: Well, you're equipped to be a prostitute, but you're not one, are you?

The radio went silent and the interview ended.

FIRST DEGREE

A married couple were asleep when the phone rang at 2 in the morning. The wife (undoubtedly blonde), picked up the phone, listened a moment and said, "How should I know, that's 200 miles from here!" and hung up. The husband said, "Who was that?" The wife said, "I don't know, some woman wanting to know if the coast is clear."

SECOND DEGREE

Two blondes are walking down the street. One notices a compact on the sidewalk and leans down to pick it up. She opens it, looks in the mirror and says, "Hmm, this person looks familiar." The second blonde says, "Here, let me see!" So the first blonde hands her the compact. The second one looks in the mirror and says, "You dummy, it's me!"

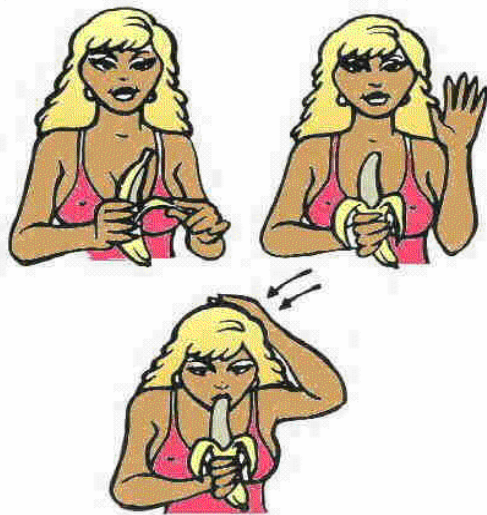
THIRD DEGREE

A blonde suspects her boyfriend of cheating on her, so she goes out and buys a gun. She goes to his apartment unexpectedly and when she opens the door she finds him in the arms of a redhead. Well, the blonde is really angry. She opens her purse to take out the gun, and as she does so, she is overcome with grief. She takes the gun and puts it to her head. The boyfriend yells, "No, honey, don't do it!!!"

The blonde replies, "Shut up, you're next!"

FOURTH DEGREE

A blonde was bragging about her knowledge of state capitals. She proudly says, "Go ahead, ask me, I know all of them." A friend says, "OK, what's the capital of Wisconsin?" The blonde replies, "Oh, that's easy: W."



**HOW A
BLONDE
EATS
A
BANANA!**

A woman strode angrily into the large department store, slapped a package on the counter at the customer service desk, and loudly expressed her dissatisfaction.

The assistant asked "What was the problem? Wouldn't your cat eat them?"

The woman's eyes got very large, and she whispered, "Do you mean to tell me that Pussy Treats are meant for *cats*?"

A young blonde was asked by a guy who had just made love to her: "Am I the first guy you ever made love to?"

"You might be," she replied, "Your face looks familiar."

"Sex" Frogs! Only £20 each!

A beautiful, well-endowed, young blonde, goes to her local pet store in search of an exotic pet. As she looks about the store, she notices a box full of frogs. The sign says: Sex Frogs! Only £20 each! Money Back Guarantee! (Comes with complete instructions). The girl excitedly looks around to see if anybody's watching her and whispers softly to the man behind the counter, "I'll take one."

The man packaged the frog and said, "Just follow the instructions carefully." The girl nods, grabs the box, and is quickly on her way home. As soon as she closes the door to her apartment, the girl takes out the instructions and reads them thoroughly, doing exactly what it says to do:

1. Take a shower.
2. Splash on some nice smelling perfume.
3. Slip into a very sexy teddy.
4. Crawl into bed and put the frog down "there".

She then quickly gets into bed with the frog and, to her surprise, nothing happens! The girl is totally frustrated and quite upset at this point. She re-reads the instructions and notices at the bottom of the paper it says, "If you have any problems or questions, please call the pet store."

So, the girl calls the pet store. The man says, "I had some complaints earlier today. I'll be right over."

Within five minutes, the man is ringing her doorbell. The girl welcomes him in and says, "See, I've done everything according to the instructions and the damn thing just sits there."

The man, looking very concerned, picks up the frog, stares directly into its eyes and sternly says, "Listen to me! I'm only going to show you how to do this one more time!"

A blonde, wanting to earn some money, decided to hire herself out as a handy-woman' and started canvassing a nearby well-to-do neighbourhood.

She went to the front door of the first house, and asked the owner if he had any odd jobs for her to do. "Well, you can paint my porch," he said,

"How much will you charge me?" The blonde, after looking about, responded, "How about £50?" The man agreed and told her that the paint and other materials that she might need were in the garage.

The man's wife, inside the house, heard the conversation and said to her husband, "Does she realise that the porch goes all the way around the house?"

The man replied, "She should; she was standing on it. Do you think she's dumb?"

"No. I guess I'm guilty of being influenced by all the 'dumb blonde' joke emails we've been receiving."

A short time later, the blonde came to the door to collect her money. "You're finished already?" the husband asked.

"Yes," the blonde replied, "and I had paint left over, so I gave it two coats." Impressed, the man reached into his pocket for the £50.00 and handed it to her.

"And by the way," the blonde added, "it's not a Porch, it's a Lexus."

The determination of the amount of pints required to have sex with a ‘not the best’ female

C. Williams, J. Naylor, M. Hatcher and S. Roberts, University of Wales Swansea, Singleton Park, Swansea. SA2 8PP.

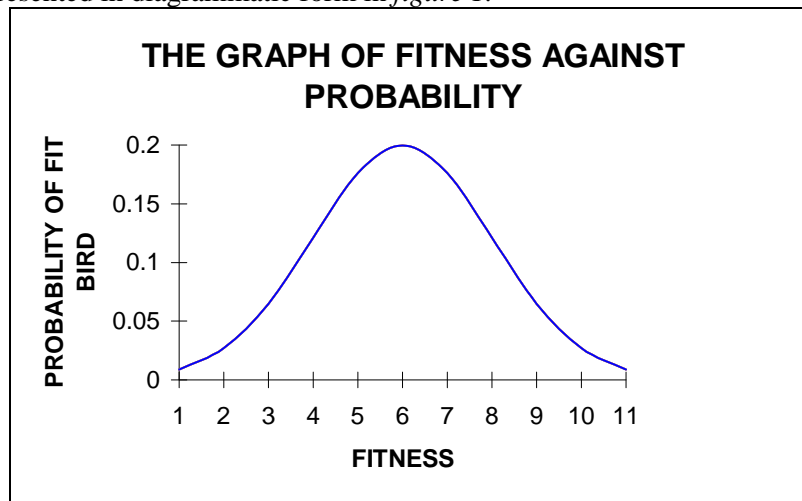
ABSTRACT

This report will look at the determination of the number of pints required to ‘do a munter’. Initially we shall be looking at the types of females that are around and determining the types that can be regarded as ‘stinking’

This report will follow on to use mathematical models to help determine the amount of pints required for an arbitrary male for him to succumb to the wrath of a minger.

INTRODUCTION

This report is about the amount of fermented vegetables drinks required for consumption before a homo-sapien male is consciously willing to partake in a mating ritual with a homo-sapien female with defective attributes. Examples of these attributes include having big bones, having hair of a golden colour or having mammary glands of a small nature. One shall start this report by looking at the different types of females that are around. The first assumption to be made was by Williams¹ (1997) who stated that the fitness of the women around is normally distributed with mean 6 and standard deviation of 2. This is represented in diagrammatic form in *figure 1*.



As we can see from *figure 1*, there are many females that are average, yet there are only a few really good and few really bad ones.

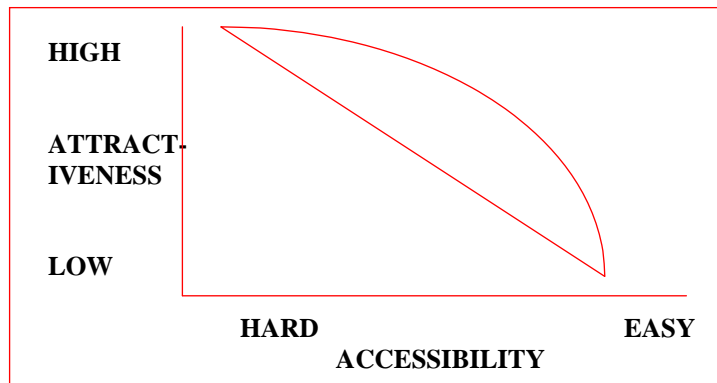
A corollary of this theorem was given by Naylor *et al*², who stated that one male’s frame of reference of one female being fit* is different to another males with respect to the pint and ‘gagging for a shag’ (GFS) variables.

ACCESSIBILITY FUNCTION

The accessibility to the homo-sapien female’s reproductive organs is sometimes an easy path yet sometimes a hard path. Ward gives the following result in this area:

$$\text{MINGE ACCESSIBILITY} \propto \text{GRIMNESS}$$

This means that if the female in question is of high grimness then her minge accessibility will be also be easy. Conversely, if a female has hard accessibility then there is high probability that the aforementioned female is attractive. The graph for this is given in *figure 2*:



This graph is not very rigid though as there are many outliers to this theorem. For example there are many girls of a grimness factor high who regard themselves as having a grimness factor low hence they make their minge accessibility rating hard whereas it should be easy. Further studies in this area have been done by Roberts³.

CALCULATING THE GRIMNESS OF A FEMALE

Hatcher *et al*⁴ produced a law to find out the grimness of any female. This is as follows:

HATCHER'S LAW

The total quality of a female can be found by using the following formula:

$$\text{TOTAL QUALITY} = \frac{\alpha\text{TITS} + \beta\text{BODY} + \chi\text{FACE} + \delta\text{PERSONALITY}}{\alpha + \beta + \chi + \delta}$$

$$\text{GRIMNESS} = 10 - \text{TOTAL QUALITY}$$

As all males are different the person conducting the study puts in how important they regard each of the four aspects of a female. ie if they regard tits to be twice as important as everything else then $\alpha=2$, $\beta=1$, $\chi=1$, $\delta=1$.

The point score for each of the aspect is within the range of 1 to 10.

This law gives us our value for the grimness factor variable.

WHETHER OR NOT SHE WOULD GET IT

Before deciding on how much alcohol is required for this unity of two bodies, one thought must be processed. What happens if the female would 'get a portion' regardless of alcohol? This problem has been overcome by Naylor's Sober Theorem. This theorem is as follows:

WOULD THE FEMALE GET IT IF YOU WERE SOBER?	if no go to Pint factor equation if yes then pints = 0
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DETERMINATION OF PINT FACTOR FOR UNFIT WOMEN

Williams¹ gives the following formula to calculate the pint consumption required to be willing to fornicate with a scrubber.

WILLIAMS'S PINT FACTOR EQUATION

$$\text{REQUIRED PINTS TO SHAG} = \frac{2(10G-P)B}{GFS+W}$$

where	G = Grimness	(1 TO 10)
	P = Presentation	(1 TO 10)
	B = Bike constant	(1 = Lady, 2 = Bike)
	GFS = Gagging for a shag	(1 TO 10)
	W = Temperature	(1 TO 10)

In general if REQUIRED PINT TO SHAG > 15 = NON SHAG SATURATION REGION

CONCLUSION

Even though this study is quite thorough there are still many different aspects that need to be considered. These include religion factor, virgin factor and snootiness factor. The equations given in this report are quite well defined but due to the randomness and unpredictability of females, mathematical modelling might not give the best results all of the time.

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2. J. Naylor (1999) Women shaggability and their applications
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