



# BOGGY SHOE

*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers – Runs/trash#92 December 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)
6 <sup>th</sup> December 04	1381	Sussex Ox,	Milton Street	533 041	Rosemary & Terry	01273 506571

**Directions:** A27 east past Lewes, over Beddingham crossing and on to Alfriston roundabout. Straight across and next right is Milton Street. Pub 1/2 mile on right. **Est 20 mins.**




13 <sup>th</sup> December 04	1382	Bull,	Shermanbury	212 182	Jo & Brett	01273 833617
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**Directions:** Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Steyning then A2037 for Henfield at next roundabout. Pub is on the left hand side about 1 mile past Henfield on the A281 Cowfold Road. Aka Pizza hut! **Est. 25 mins.**

20 <sup>th</sup> December 04	1383	Café de Paris,	40 St. James' St.,	Kemptown MR 317 040		
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**Hares:** Probably Bouncer and Don! Let Bouncer know if you wish to come. **01273 441611**

**Directions:** South on A23 into Brighton. St. James' Street is off Old Steine just before the seafront 1st left after Eastern Avenue lights. **RED DRESS or DRESS RED RUN (see inside) followed by Christmas party & annual awards. £15/ head.**

27 <sup>th</sup> December 04	1384	Telscombe Tavern,	Telscombe	395 014	Dave Bos/ Mudlarks	01273 581284
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**Directions:** A23 south to pier. Turn right along A259. Pub is approx. 5 miles on right hand-side. **Est 15 mins.**

3 <sup>rd</sup> January 2005	1385	Ram,	Firle			
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**469 073 Grahame Cooper**

**Directions:** Follow A27 east past Lewes. Keep left on A27 at roundabout after Beddingham crossing and take 2nd right 1.5 miles down. Take 2nd left and car park is on the left just before the pub. **Est. 15 mins.**

**Receding Hareline:**

- 10th January 2005 - 1386 Ship, Cuckfield Louis
- 17th January 2005 - 1387 Lamb, Eastbourne Sally
- 24th January 2005 - 1388 Bridge, Copsale (TBC) Pete B
- Burns night celebration - Tart an run an haggis an whuskey



*Allmark Cards*  
when you only care enough to send something once a year

Presents  
**Happy  
Everything**

Now leave me alone  
until next year!

0XX0X0-



## A HARE'S TRAIL MEMORIES

I love setting runs on special occasions. It kind of helps offset those that are memorable for totally the wrong reasons. Like losing the entire pack on 2 separate occasions, using Essex rules the first time you set trail, receiving abuse for the misdemeanours of your co-hares (thanks Mr. Garvey for the ¾ mile vertical on-back in 93 and Wiggy, how did we get caught in August?), the muddiest hashes ever (remember the January Tough Guy training hashes?), and those that end up as incredibly short outings such as the Evening Star run I set the day after tearing ligaments on the Barns Green half-marathon. After being spotted setting an already shortened run by Don, the first back took just 35 minutes.

You can't always predict just when a run is going to become memorable and for what reason. Jack & Jill in 2000 with an arm broken the day before, or the Griffin Fletching when I had to hand over to Simon Brown when I got home from holiday to find I'd been burgled. I think you can say I've probably covered every angle now but I must entirely hold my hands up to the 'challenges' on the 15<sup>th</sup> November. With the hospital insisting we'd miscalculated and baby was due earlier than 2/11, and Gabrielle also convinced it would be early I thought I was on safe ground setting trail. Who'd have thought the message would be flying round the text world '*Angel gave birth to a baby boy on the hash last night*'.

Some of my favourite runs have been real party occasions such as the 'One over the 800<sup>th</sup> run' when Don asked me to organize a p!ss-up in a brewery to celebrate our 800<sup>th</sup>. Should've known I'd fail but a week late we had a hell of a time. We've had quite a few joint runs with other local chapters since the Turners Hill jaunt in 94, such as OCH3, EGH3, Henfield, the guys from Chichester H3 who joined us at Burpham in the summer (this run set just a week after I had a knee op.) and I'm hoping we can sort something with Guildford when the days are back. There have been some real oddball runs too such as the 8 Bells Bolney just after Callum was born when Lone Ranger made me wear a nappy all the way round and we had a beer stop from baby bottles with Farleys rusks. I think I can now reveal the trail was not actually set with talc, but flour! Fireworks and sausage rolls on the Gamekeeper run in 2002 and the photo hash in 2003 were also great fun, the latter being a totally new concept to Brighton Hash.

Which brings me nicely round to the Christmas run on the 20<sup>th</sup> from the Café de Paris. I've always enjoyed getting involved with the Christmas runs, even if the raffle in 93 was one of the major contributory factors in our years of isolation from the White Horse Ditchling. I think Gabby has finally forgiven me for slipping her a piece of hash cake at the Circus Circus run in 2000 but you can't be too sure! I still remember her lurking at the back of the garden when we stopped at my house in Burgess Hill for mulled wine and mince pies in 98 and it turned out the first wife was still in!

Back in the summer at Interhash Cardiff, scene of the World's biggest ever red dress run (see below), we had a wonderful time on the W&NK H3 run wearing our red cassocks provided by Nicola and Sally. The Christmas run has traditionally been the one at which everyone lets their hair down and dresses in tinsel, antlers, bells, oh.. and red! I think that we could have a brilliant time if we turned it round ever-so-slightly this year so that we don't only have a dress red run but a red dress run. Why? Well as you can see from the article opposite the whole concept of hash red dress runs is not just to satisfy any cross-dressing urges (and why not, we're Brighton Hash for crissakes) but also to raise money for local charities. So take your pick, dress red or red dress. Nicola and I have still got a few cassocks available, all we've got to do is decide on the charity.

Back in 1999 the 25th January, Burns night, was on a Monday so the first BH7 Burns night hash was born and I realized just how many guys actually had dresses in their wardrobes as makeshift kilts appeared. In 2001 Les Plumb, so long our Christmas party stalwart, turned his hand to another Burns hash and we did it all over again. Two years later, blow me if we didn't have an honest to God Scot with us in the form of Angus McGoose Keddie who proposed a third Burns night celebration. After his thrashing of the haggis with his dirk the biannual celebration of Burns is well and truly established so on the 24th January 2005 we're going to do it all over again, so now you know what to ask for from the wife for Christmas! Any problems, well, it just so happens that I have rather a lot of tartan material just begging to be turned into something!

**Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! ON ON Bouncer**



# *History of the Red Dress Run*

Way back in 1985 a young lady was invited to Long Beach, CA to visit her friend. She arrived with not much more than the clothes on her back and a toothbrush. Her friend talked her into going to the Hash and she agreed arriving in her little red dress and high heels. No way she could run in that so the local Hashers found some shorts and shoes for her. She just tucked her dress into the shorts and they were ON. The ON IN was at TGI Friday's where they were summarily thrown out after the songs got a little to nasty for the usual TGI crowd. So off they went to Luft Schwein's apartment (LGC). Those in the know brought along bathing suits for the hot tub. The tub was full of guys and our friend was invited in, so she pulls off the shorts and shoes and in the little red dress jumps in. She comments that it was some eight hours since she last saw food but she had imbibed a bit of brew (ha, sounds familiar). She also commented that she wasn't much into underwear. She was flirting with everyone and Zulu decided to do something about that, tossed her over his shoulder and off they went to a bedroom. As a result of this, Goulash of the San Diego H3, reports that they decided it was fitting to honour all slutty women who wear red dresses.

The following year, 1986, the Long Beach Hash tracked down The Lady in Red in Houston and sent her tickets for her to attend an event in her honour. Hashers were told to show up in red dress but the Hares really didn't expect all those macho California boys to do it. Well, much to everyone's amazement some 100 souls showed up in RED. They even got some TV and radio coverage. After a trail of some five miles they ended up at a fellow Hasher's condo. The Lady in Red was awarded a Cock Whistle for Any Cock Will Do, a bouquet of flowers and a bottle of cheap red wine. There was a giant orgasmatron which accommodated 50 Hashers and she "Allouetted" in the same red dress and bra.

Some where along the line the Long Beach Mismanagement had already decided to make the Red Dress Run an annual event.

She says, "I was, and still am, overwhelmed at the notoriety and response". "In my acceptance speech at the crowning ceremony after the first annual Lady in Red run, I suggested the one thing that would make me most pleased for the annual event. That was to see a portion of the proceeds to go to worthwhile charities so as to benefit other and to help build a bit of a positive image for Hashers...if that were ever really possible!" (Author's note: this has become a tradition at many Red Dress runs around the world, and especially at Interhash where competition is always on to break the latest record – over 2200 at Cardiff).

Lady in Red is indeed her Hash name and she still hashes when time permits albeit anonymously. "Now, every time I see a Lady in Red Run on the calendar and read of a charity it is for, I can't help but smile and think maybe it's time to take the red dress and shoes out of the closet and attend as The Lady in Red!"



# **Reg road tests the BioNav™ in-car nav wonder** By Lester Haines

Published Friday 15th October 2004 09:24 GMT

Let's face it - you're no-one these days unless you've got an onboard satnav system in your motor - preferably one that speaks, can guide you to any location to within one centimetre and will tell you when your road tax has expired.

Indeed, so impressed were we by the ALK CoPilot Smartphone - as recently reviewed by Tony Smith on a fearless transnavigation of the mean streets of London - that we decided to look into other technologies designed to make your transition from A to B as pain-free as possible.

Step forward - literally - the state-of-the-art BioNav™. According to which press release you read, the BioNav™ was either three million years in the making, or knocked up from raw materials in a couple of minutes. Whichever is the case, it's a truly extraordinary piece of technology, comprising millions of moving parts packed into a tactile leather-effect case. In keeping with the current trend to offer kit in a range of colours, the BioNav™ comes in a virtually limitless range of pleasing tones from black to white and is available with any international language preloaded.

Our challenge for the BioNav™ was a short hop from the centre of Colchester, Essex, to a out-of-town supermarket in Ipswich, Suffolk. The route - encompassing both urban and dual-carriageway sections - was challenging enough for the system without stretching it beyond what could be reasonably expected. The journey is about 20 miles. We allowed one hour.

## **Installation**

The BioNav™ is completely self-installing. Simply indicate the vehicle, and it will make its way to the passenger seat without further prompting.

## **Getting started**

Depending on the route, the BioNav™ may already have the optimum course pre-programmed, or may require the data to be inputted in real time. In the former case, users should note that the BioNav™ memory banks degenerate over time, so it's as well to check that it's confident of the chosen route. In the latter, geographical information can be provided via a road atlas or folding map.

## **Planning your route**

The BioNav™ is programmed to find the best way to your destination. If the chosen course seems convoluted, it is simply because the system is making complex calculations designed to avoid bottle-necks and snarl-ups. If you do not agree with the BioNav™'s analysis, it is largely pointless to protest. After all, the system will argue, if you know better why don't you navigate yourself? Impeccable logic.

## **Alerts**

The BioNav™ hardware is designed to alert the driver as to approaching junctions, turn-offs, etc. Interestingly, while the system is pretty effective at low speeds, velocities over 50mph may adversely affect its ability to issue adequate warnings. So, when asked on a fast section of the A12 where the turn-off for Ipswich was, the BioNav™ replied: "We just passed it."

## **The user-nav interface**

Naturally, overshooting the required junction on a dual carriageway can mean a lengthy detour to reacquire the desired route. This can prove frustrating, but users are strongly advised not to berate the BioNav™ in any way. Strong language delivered at high volume simply confuses the system further - often to the point where it cannot distinguish left from right. This glitch may manifest itself while coming up to a roundabout. Further angry comments will result only in total system crash - instantly recognisable by the BioNav™ throwing the road atlas on the floor, crossing its arms and adopting a resolutely silent and sullen stance.

## **Rebooting**

The only effective method of rebooting a BioNav™ is to pull over at the side of the road and suggest that it might like to walk the rest of the way. Invariably results in full and immediate restoration of navigational capabilities.

## **Verdict**

Our test vehicle eventually reached Ipswich after three hours. To be fair, the BioNav™ had not travelled the route for more than three weeks, and so could not be expected to recall every minor detail of the course, such as the general location of Ipswich or the major carriageway which goes there.

We found that while the BioNav™ is initially free (you can't buy them in the shops - you just sort of bump into them in pubs and clubs or at work) the long term maintenance costs can be high. Even an undemanding model may cost £5,000 a year, but a top-of-the-range designer offering can set you back £15-20k per annum.

On the plus side, you may find yourself warming to your BioNav™'s foibles. Indeed, many owners bond with their BioNavs™ for life. It may not be able to read a map for toffee but hey, who said technology was perfect? ®

## PETE BEARDS CHRISTMAS CRACKERS

**What beats his chest and swings from Christmas cake to Christmas cake?**

Tarzipan!

**Mum, Can I have a dog for Christmas?**

No you can have turkey like everyone else!

**What did the Eskimos sing when they got there Christmas dinner?**

"Whale meat again, don't know where, don't know when!"

**What did the big cracker say to the little cracker?**

My pop is bigger than yours!

**Who is never hungry at Christmas?**

The turkey - he's always stuffed!

**What bird has wings but cannot fly?**

Roast turkey!

**What's the best thing to put into a Christmas cake?**

Your teeth!

**We had grandma for Christmas dinner?**

Really, we had turkey!

**What happens if you eat the Christmas decorations?**

You get tinsel-itus!

**What do vampires put on their turkey at Christmas?**

Grave-y!

**Mother bought a huge turkey for Christmas dinner.**

'That must have cost a fortune!' I said.

'Actually I got it for a poultry amount,' she said.

**A man went to a butcher's and saw that the turkeys were 90p a pound. He said to the butcher, 'Do you raise them yourself?'**

'Of course I do,' the butcher replied. 'They were only 50p a pound this morning!'

**How do you tell the difference between tinned turkey and tinned custard?**

Look at the labels!

**Did you hear about the stupid turkey?**

It was looking forward to Christmas!

**Who made this Christmas pudding?**

Our chef. He's a little green man who lives in a toadstool.

**What did he use to make it?**

Elf-raising flour, of course.

**Last year's Christmas pudding was so awful I threw it in the ocean.**

That's probably why the ocean's full of currants!

**I'd like Father Christmas stew.**

Er... how do you make Father Christmas stew?

**You keep him waiting half an hour!**

**Is that policeman eating turkey?**

No, he's eating truncheon meat.

**This turkey's disgusting!**

Well, you asked for a foul roast!

**This turkey tastes like an old settee.**

Well, you asked for something with plenty of stuffing.

**What's brown and creeps around the house?**

Mince spies!

**How does Good King Wenceslas like his pizzas?**

Deep pan, crisp and even!

**What did the grape say to the peanut butter?**

"'Tis the season to be jelly!"

**What do ducks do before Christmas dinner?**

Pull their Christmas quackers!

**What do you drain Christmas dinner Brussels sprouts with?**

An advent colander!

**What happens when you eat Christmas tree decorations?**

You get tinsel-itus!

**What's the most common wine at Christmas?**

Do I have to have the brussel sprouts!

**Will the Christmas pudding be long?**

No, it'll be the traditional round!

**Did you hear about the stupid plastic surgeon?**

Yes. He stood in front of the fire and melted!

**Doctor, Doctor! Everyone thinks I'm a liar!**

Doctor: I don't believe you!

**Father Christmas lost his umbrella but he didn't get wet! Why not?**

Because it wasn't raining!

**How can you get your name in lights the world over?**

Change your name to Emergency Exit!

**How do monkeys make toast?**

Stick some bread under the gorilla!

**How do witches tell the time?**

With a witch-watch!

**How do you start a polar-bear race?**

Say 'Ready! Teddy! Go!'

**How does Father Christmas climb up a chimney?**

He uses a ladder in the stocking!

**I say, I say, I say! My wife's gone to the West Indies!**

Jamaica? No. She was quite happy to go!

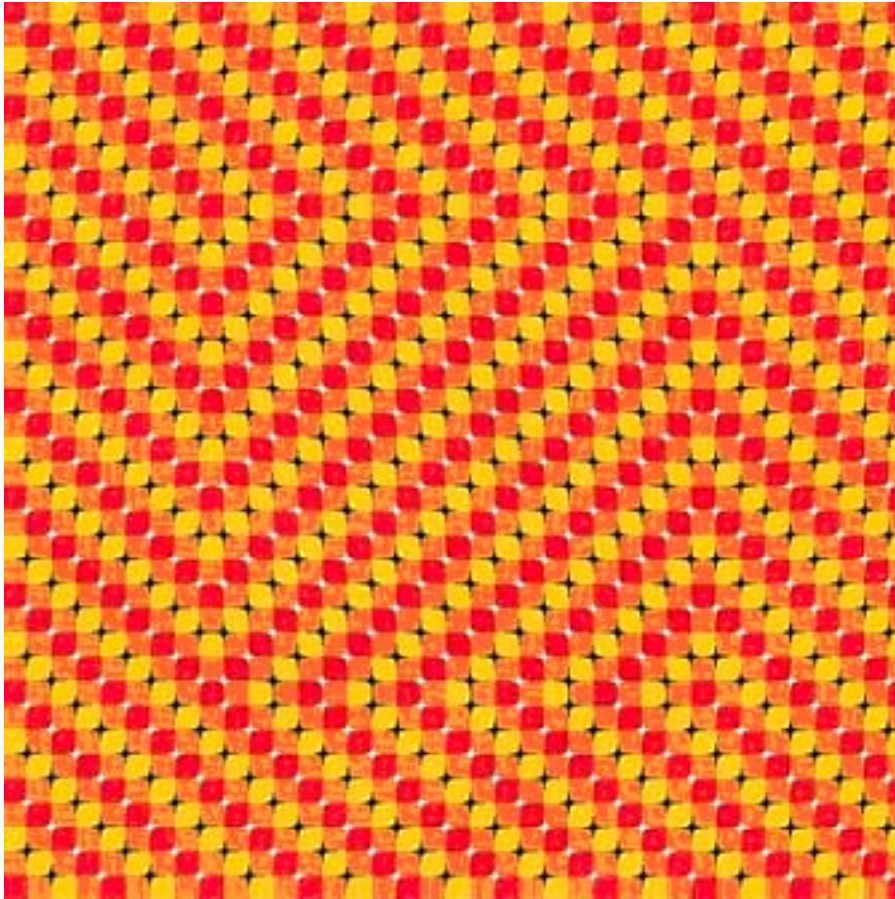
**If I'm standing at the North Pole, facing the South Pole, and the East is on my left hand, what's on my right hand? Fingers!**



*"No Timmy, I'm not santa, I'm his personal assistant. But I do have power of attorney."*



## Free Wrapping paper for all hashers!



## A HONG KONG CLISTMAS STOLY

One beautiful December evening Huan Cho and his girlfriend Jung Lee were sitting by the side of the ocean.

It was a romantic full moon, when Huan Cho said "Hey baby, how about playing Weeweechu."

"Oh no, not now, let's look at the moon" said Jung Lee.

"Oh, c'mon baby, let's you and I play Weeweechu. I love you and its the perfect time," Huan Cho begged.

"But I rather just hold your hand and watch the moon."

"Please Jung Lee, just once play Weeweechu with me."

Jung Lee looked at Huan Chi and said, "OK, we'll play Weeweechu."....

Huan Cho grabbed his guitar and both sang....

"Weeweechu a melly Chlistmas,  
Weeweechu a melly Chlistmas,  
Weeweechu a melly Chlistmas,  
and a happy New Lear"

## LET THE WHISTLES AS IT WILL, WE'LL KEEP OUR CHRISTMAS MERRY STILL

'Twas Christmas broach'd the  
mightiest ale

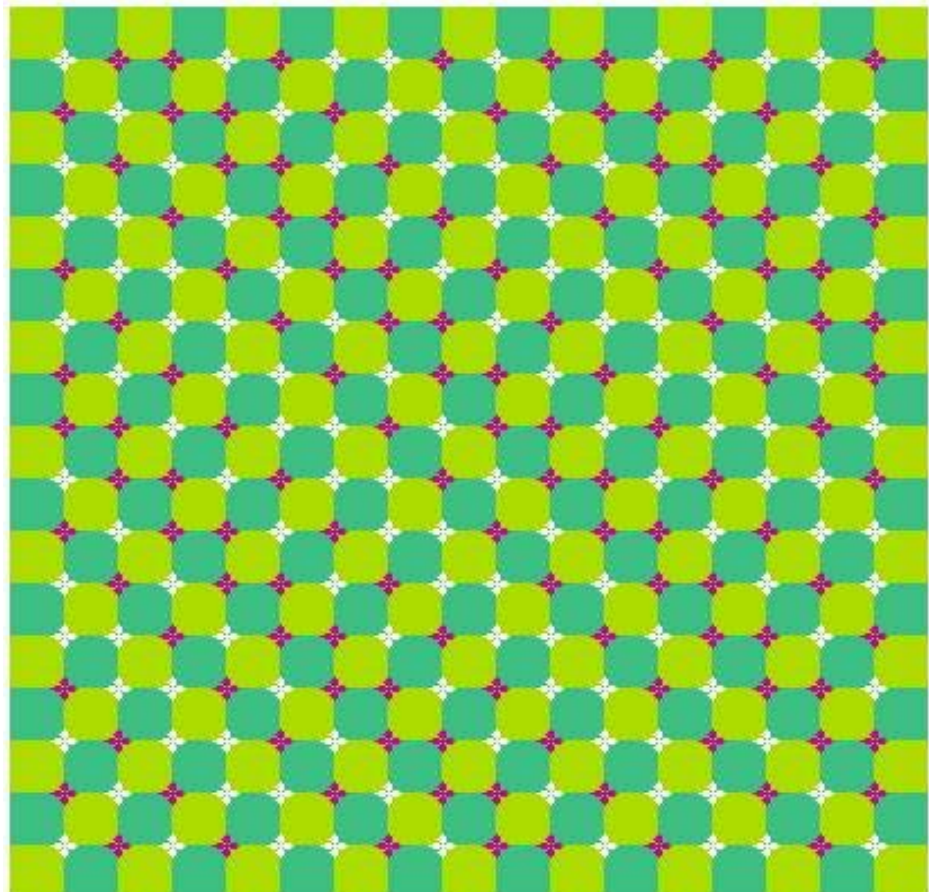
'Twas Christmas told the merriest  
tale

A Christmas gambol oft could cheer  
The Hashers have drunk'd all the  
beer

### A Couple of Christmas Face Crackers

I've bought my mother-in-law a new wooden leg for Christmas. It's not her main present, you understand, just a stocking filler.

It's the season for the Christmas guilt trips ... I got an empty envelope put through my letterbox the other day with a message on the back saying "Merry Christmas from the boy who delivers your Daily Mail." I returned it to him empty with another message saying, "Thank you, and a Merry Christmas to you from the man who ordered The Times.





## CHRISTMAS TRIVIA QUIZ

- When was Christmas first celebrated?
  - The year after Jesus was crucified
  - Around 100 AD
  - In the 4th Century
  - 1935
- Jesus was probably born during what season?
  - Spring
  - Summer
  - Autumn
  - Winter
- Why was December 25th chosen as Christmas Day?
  - That's when Jesus was born
  - To compete with a pagan celebration
  - That's when Christmas trees are in season
  - That's when the Bible says to celebrate it



- How did the tradition of kissing under the mistletoe develop?
  - Eating it makes your mouth pucker
  - It was associated with the Scandinavian love goddess
  - The Druids used it in marriage ceremonies
  - It was used to make love potion in ancient times
- What significance is holly in celebrating Christmas?
  - The pointed leaves represent the Star of Bethlehem
  - It was mistaken for mistletoe
  - The red berries are a Christmas colour
  - The early church banned mistletoe, so holly was substituted



- What country did poinsettias originally come from?
  - The U.S.
  - Cuba
  - Mexico
  - Brazil
- Who probably was the first man to illuminate a Christmas tree with candles?
  - Alexander the Great
  - Pope John I
  - Martin Luther
  - Pope Bob II
- How did Xmas originate as an abbreviation for Christmas?
  - Atheists refused to accept "Christ" as part of the word
  - The early popes were lazy so they tended to shorten everything
  - The Greek word for Christ is Xristos
  - From Latin terminology for any holy day
- St. Nicholas was born in what country?
  - The North Pole
  - Holland
  - Germany
  - Turkey
- Clement C. Moore's famous poem, "The Night Before Christmas" was originally titled...
  - "A Visit from St. Nick"
  - "Rudolph the Red Nose Reindeer"
  - "A Night to Remember"
  - "St. Nick and His Reindeer"



## ALI G in da house...

The Bishop of Corsham about religion.

Ali: "Does he really have a beard?"

Bishop: "It's not that he's got a beard, it's the sort of person Jesus was."

Ali: "Is he a man or is he a woman?"

Bishop: "He's neither a man nor woman."

Ali: "Is he a... ladyman?"

Ali: "But what has God ever done?"

Bishop: "He made the world, okay, he created..."

Ali: "He made the world?"

Bishop: "Of course."

Ali: "Did he?"

Bishop: "Well, let's, I can only tell you what I believe, man. I mean, it may sound uncool to you, it's faith."

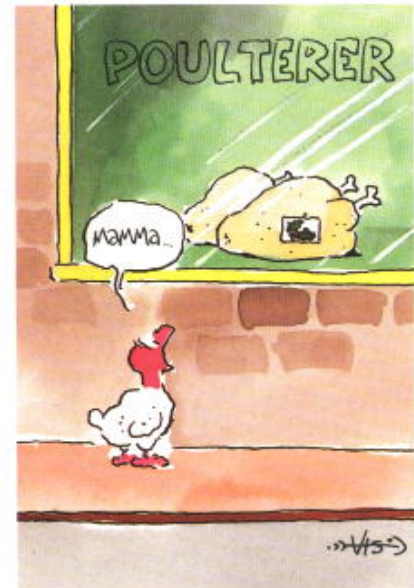
Ali: "So you saying God made the world? And since then he's just chilled?"

Ali: "What about the Virgin Mary? Was she really a virgin?"

Bishop: "I believe that Mary was a virgin, yes. She found that she was pregnant. And she said, she asked the question, 'how can this be?' I mean, I'm not surprised she said, 'how can this be?'"

Ali: "But me know girls that also say, 'me find me pregnant, me find me pregnant,' you know, 'what happened?' and the mother or whatever say, 'listen girl, you know you've been you been mucking around. 'Ave you been drunk maybe? Don't lie to me.'"

## Baby's 1st christmas



MERRY CHRISTMAS



According to the Alaska Department of Fish and Game, while both male and female reindeer grow antlers in the summer each year (the only members of the deer family, Cervidae, to do so), male reindeer drop their antlers at the beginning of winter, usually late November to mid December. Female reindeer retain their antlers till after they give birth in the spring.

Therefore, according to every historical rendition depicting Santa's reindeer, every single one of them, from Rudolf to Blitzen .....had to be a female.

## More trivia ...

- Santa now has several e-mail addresses including [santa@northpole.net](mailto:santa@northpole.net)
- Turkeys actually originate from Mexico, but were imported to England by a tribe of North African traders. The English, typically perhaps branded them 'Turks' as they were clearly foreign, and so the birds they brought with them became 'Turkeys'. In Turkey, a turkey is called an India, and in Portugal a turkey is a peru.
- Rudolph the red-nosed reindeer couldn't have been (red-nosed) as reindeer have very hairy noses.
- The robin became popular on cards because in the 19<sup>th</sup> century postboxes were painted bright red as it was a royal colour. Postmen wore red uniforms and were called 'robins' and the link was made with the cards they delivered.
- King Arthur in 521 AD spent Christmas Day in York and the party went on for 12 whole days, hence the song.
- In Lapland people live in tough tents with one opening in the roof used as both doorway and chimney.
- St. Nicholas is also patron saint of pawnbrokers, sailors, and unmarried girls, as well as children!

From a classic Morecambe and Wise Christmas Special: Eric: "My wife said to me today 'you've done nothing to help with the Christmas dinner'" Ernie: "What did you say to that?" Eric: "I said, 'What! Look at the turkey. I bought it, I plucked it, and I've stuffed it!'" Ernie: "Good for you." Eric: "All she's got to do now is kill it and put it in the oven!"



**Have a go at this amazing optical illusion.**

**Follow the instructions:**

- 1) Relax and concentrate on the 4 small dots in the middle of the picture for about 30-40 secs.**
- 2) Then, take a look at a wall near you (any smooth, single coloured surface)**
- 3) You will see a circle of light developing**
- 4) Start blinking your eyes a couple of times and you will see a figure emerging...**
- 5) What do you see? Moreover, who do you see?**



**A Nun asked her class to write notes to God. Here are some they handed in:**

Dear God: I didn't think orange went with purple until I saw the sunset You made on Tuesday. That was cool.

Dear God: Instead of letting people die and having to make new ones, why don't You keep the ones You already have?

Dear God: Maybe Cain and Abel would not have killed each other if they had their own rooms. That's what my Mom did for me and my brother.

Dear God: If You watch me in church on Sunday, I'll show You my new shoes.

Dear God: I bet it is very hard to love everyone in the whole world. There are only 4 people in our family and I'm having a hard time loving all of them.

Dear God: In school they told us what You do. Who does it when You are on vacation?

Dear God: Are You really invisible or is it just a trick?

Dear God: Is it true my father won't get into heaven if he uses his bowling words in the house?

Dear God: Did You mean for the giraffe to look like that or was it an accident?

Dear God: Who draws the lines around the countries?

Dear God: I went to this wedding and they kissed right in the church. Is that OK?

Dear God: Did You really mean "do unto others as they do unto you"? Because if You did, then I'm going to get my brother good.

Dear God: Thank You for the baby brother, but I think you got confused because what I prayed for was a puppy.

Dear God: Please send me a pony. I never asked for anything before. You can look it up.

Dear God: I want to be just like my Daddy when I get big, but not with so much hair all over.

Dear God: You don't have to worry about me; I always look both ways.

Dear God: I think about You sometimes, even when I'm not praying.

Dear God: Of all the people who worked for You, I like Noah and David the best.

Dear God: My brother told me about being born but it doesn't sound right. They're just kidding, aren't they?

Dear God: I would like to live 900 years just like the guy in the Bible.

Dear God: We read Thomas Edison made light. But in Sunday school they said You did it. So, I bet he stole Your idea.

**Deck the Halls (Politically Correct Version)**

Deck the halls with boughs of,  
Non-endangered plant species,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
'Tis the season to be self-actualizing,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
Don we now our alternate-lifestyle apparel,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
Toll the ancient,  
Non-denominational-winter-solstice-holiday carol  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

See the blazing log of,  
Non-denominational-winter-solstice-,  
Holiday-non-endangered wood before us,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
Play the harp without unnecessary,  
Brutality and join the **Chorus**,

Fa la la la la, la la la la,  
Sing we emotionally stable,  
In a collective group effort,  
Fa la la la la la la la la,  
Heedless of the weather patterns,  
Despite the effects of global warming,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

Fast away the mature year passes,  
Fa la la la la la la la la,  
Hail the new year without,  
Any implicit ageism, ye persons,  
Fa la la la la la la la la,  
Dance in a non-hierarchical,  
Manner in merry measure,  
Fa la la la la la la la la,  
While I tell of non-materialistic,  
non-denominational-winter-solstice-holiday treasure,  
Fa la la la la, la la la la.

14th December

Dearest Darling Dave,  
I went to the door today and the postman delivered a partridge  
in a pear tree. What a delightful, romantic gift. Thank you my  
darling for the lovely thought. With deep love and affection,  
Your ever loving Wendy.

15th December

My Dearest Dave,  
Today the postman brought your very sweet gift, two turtle  
doves. I am delighted, they are adorable. All my love, Your ever  
loving Wendy.

16th December

Dearest Dave,  
Oh! How extravagant you are. I really must protest, I don't  
deserve such generosity. Three french hens. I insist that you  
are too kind. Your loving Wendy

17th December

Dear Dave,  
What can say - Four calling birds arrived with the postman this  
morning. Your kindness really is too much. Love Wendy

18th December

My Dearest Dave,  
What a surprise! Today the postman delivered five gold rings?  
One for every finger. You really are an impossible man but I love  
you. Frankly all the birds are beginning to squawk and they are  
getting on my nerves. Your ever loving Wendy.

19th December

Dear Dave,  
When I opened the door this morning there were six bloody  
geese actually laying eggs all over the front step. What on earth  
do you think I am going to do with them all? The neighbours are  
beginning to smell them and I can't sleep. Please stop. Cordially  
yours Wendy

20th December

Dave,  
What is it with you and these sodding birds? Now I get seven  
swans a-swanning. Is this some sort of goddamned joke? The  
house is full of bird shit and the racket.. I'm becoming a  
nervous wreck. It's not funny anymore, so stop sending bloody  
birds round. Yours Wendy

21st December

OK Buster,  
I think I prefer birds, but what the hell am I going to do  
with eight maids a-milking? If it's not enough with all those  
birds now I have eight cows shitting all through the house  
and mooing all night. Lay off - Wendy

22nd December

Look Craphead,  
What are you, some kind of nut? Now I have nine pipers  
playing and Christ do they play. When they aren't playing  
their sodding pipes they keep chasing the maids through  
the cow shit. The cows keep mooing and treading all over  
the bloody birds and the neighbours are threatening to have  
me evicted. GET KNOTTED, Wendy

23rd December

You Rotten Bastard,  
Now we have ten ladies dancing. How on earth anyone can  
call these whores `ladies` is beyond me. They are pulling  
the pipers all night long, the cows can't sleep and have now  
got diarrhoea, my living room is a sea of shit and the  
landlord has just declared the building unfit for habitation.  
PISS OFF - Wendy

24th December

Listen Shit-Face,  
What with eleven lords a-leaping all over the maids who will  
never walk again. The pipers are fighting the lords for the  
crumpet and committing sodomy with the cows. And the  
birds are dead and rotting having been trampled during the  
orgy. I hope your satisfied, swine. Your sworn enemy,  
Wendy

25th December

Twelve drummers drumming have teamed up with the pipers  
in one hell of a bleeding din. Both lots have been bugging  
the lords as well as the cows and Christ knows what's  
happened to the milk maids, they've probably drowned in  
the cow shit by now. The only way I've saved my self from  
getting screwed to death is by hiding up that sodding pear  
tree which has been so well fertilised by the cow shit it has  
grown through the roof. I send you seasonal greetings ... ..  
BOLLOCKS



## BAH HUMBUG!

### German priest starts anti-Santa campaign

A German priest has started a campaign against Santa Claus

Eckhard Bieger of Frankfurt's Jesuit order has had stickers printed that proclaim a "Santa-free area".

Looking like a traffic sign, they show a Santa figure dressed in red, with a bar across the image.

Bieger told the Frankfurter Rundschau newspaper he was trying to show the difference between Saint Nicholas as a traditional figure and Santa Claus as a marketing tool.

According to German tradition, Saint Nicholas goes from house to house on the night of December 5 and puts sweets in the boots of children who have been good.

This tradition dates back to St. Nicholas, who was the bishop of Myra in the fourth century.

Stickers cost 50 cents each and some 5,000 have already been sold.



1. Instead of milk and cookies, leave him a salad, and a note explaining that you think he could stand to lose a few pounds.
2. While he's in the house, go find his sleigh and write him a speeding ticket.
3. Leave him a note, explaining that you've gone away for the holidays. Ask if he would mind watering your plants.
4. While he's in the house, replace all his reindeer with exact replicas. Then wait and see what happens when he tries to get them to fly.
5. Keep an angry bull in your living room. If you think a bull goes crazy when he sees a little red cape, wait until he sees that big, red Santa suit!
6. Build an army of mean-looking snowmen on the roof, holding signs that say "We hate Christmas," and "Go away Santa."
7. Leave a note by the telephone, telling Santa that Mrs. Claus called and wanted to remind him to pick up some milk and a loaf of bread on his way home.
8. Throw a surprise party for Santa when he comes down the chimney. Refuse to let him leave until the strippers arrive.
9. While he's in the house, find the sleigh and sit in it. As soon as he comes back and sees you, tell him that he shouldn't have missed that last payment, and take off.
10. Leave a plate filled with cookies and a glass of milk out, with a note that says, "For The Tooth Fairy. :)" Leave another plate out with half a stale cookie and a few drops of skim milk in a dirty glass with a note that says, "For Santa. :("
11. Take everything out of your house as if it's just been robbed. When Santa arrives, show up dressed like a policeman and say, "Well, well. They always return to the scene of the crime."
12. Leave out a copy of your Christmas list with last-minute changes and corrections.
13. While he's in the house, cover the top of the chimney with barbed wire.
14. Leave lots of hunting trophies and guns out where Santa's sure to see them. Go outside, yell, "Ooh! Look! A deer! And he's got a red nose!" and fire a gun.
15. Leave Santa a note, explaining that you've moved. Include a map with unclear and hard-to-read directions to your new house.
16. Set a bear trap at the bottom of the chimney. Wait for Santa to get caught in it, and then explain that you're sorry, but from a distance, he looked like a bear.
17. Leave out a Santa suit, with a dry-cleaning bill.
18. Paint "hoof-prints" all over your face and clothes. While he's in the house, go out on the roof. When he comes back up, act like you've been "trampled." Threaten to sue.
19. Instead of ornaments, decorate your tree with Easter eggs.
20. Dress up like the Easter Bunny. Wait for Santa to come and say, "This neighbourhood ain't big enough for the both of us."



'Twas the night before Christmas and Santa's a wreck...  
How to live in a world that's politically correct?  
His workers no longer would answer to "Elves".  
"Vertically Challenged" they were calling themselves.

And labour conditions at the North Pole  
Were alleged by the union to stifle the soul.  
Four reindeer had vanished, without much propriety,  
Released to the wilds by the Humane Society.  
And equal employment had made it quite clear  
That Santa had better not use just reindeer.  
So Dancer and Donner, Comet and Cupid,  
Were replaced with 4 pigs, and you know that looked stupid!

The runners had been removed from his sleigh;  
The ruts were termed dangerous by the E.P.A.  
And people had started to call for the cops  
When they heard sled noises on their rooftops.  
Second-hand smoke from his pipe had his workers quite  
frightened.  
His fur trimmed red suit was called "Unenlightened."

And to show you the strangeness of life's ebbs and flows,  
Rudolf was suing over unauthorized use of his nose  
And had gone on Geraldo, in front of the nation,  
Demanding millions in over-due compensation.

So, half of the reindeer were gone; and his wife,  
Who suddenly said she'd enough of this life,  
Joined a self-help group, packed, and left in a whiz,  
Demanding from now on her title was Ms.  
And as for the gifts, why, he'd ne'er had a notion  
That making a choice could cause so much commotion.  
Nothing of leather, nothing of fur,  
Which meant nothing for him. And nothing for her.

Nothing that might be construed to pollute.  
Nothing to aim. Nothing to shoot.  
Nothing that clamoured or made lots of noise.  
Nothing for just girls. Or just for the boys.  
Nothing that claimed to be gender specific.  
Nothing that's warlike or non-pacific.  
No candy or sweets...they were bad for the tooth.  
Nothing that seemed to embellish a truth.

#### THE ELF AND SAFETY MOB

THE most depressing thing I've read this week is that in the lead-up to Christmas big stores are hiring people to dress as elves who will watch out for Santa child molesters. The idea is that specially-trained staff, sporting bells and dressed in green velvet, will hover over Santa to make sure that kids aren't tampered with. Alison Berneye, director of Dream Time management -one of the agencies which provides the elves - says: "We wouldn't dream of sending a Santa without one or two of these elves." How tragic is that? Not even Santa is safe from the Compensation Mob who'll use any situation, no matter how innocent, to earn themselves a few bob even if it means claiming their child was molested while sitting on Santa's knee.

And fairy tales, while not yet forbidden,  
Were like Ken and Barbie, better off hidden.  
For they raised the hackles of those psychological  
Who claimed the only good gift was one ecological.

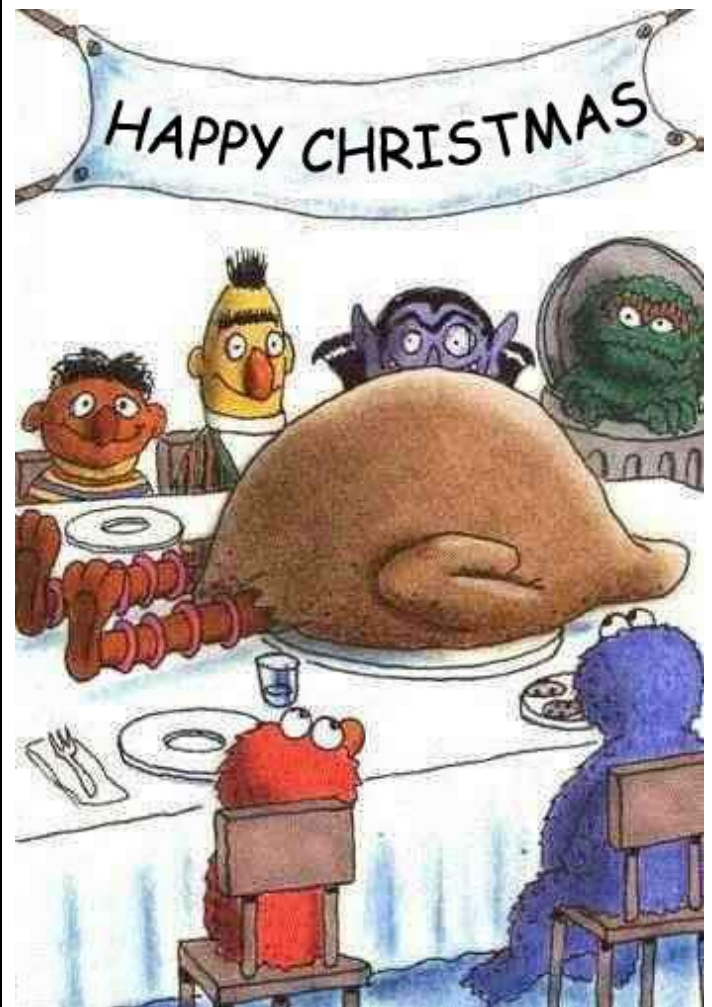
No baseball, no football...someone could get hurt;  
Besides, playing sports exposed kids to dirt.  
Dolls were said to be sexist, and should be passé;  
And Nintendo would rot your entire brain away.

So Santa just stood there, dishevelled, perplexed;  
He just could not figure out what to do next.  
He tried to be merry, tried to be gay,  
But you've got to be careful with that word today.

His sack was quite empty, limp to the ground;  
Nothing fully acceptable was to be found.  
Something special was needed, a gift that he might  
Give to all without angering the left or the right.

A gift that would satisfy, with no indecision,  
Each group of people, every religion;  
Every ethnicity, every hue,  
Everyone, everywhere...even you.

So here is that gift, its price beyond worth...  
"May you and your loved ones enjoy peace on earth."







#### Christmas party time:

A man with a bald head and a wooden leg gets invited to a fancy dress party. He doesn't know what costume to wear to hide his head and his leg so he writes to a fancy dress company to explain the problem. A few days later he receives a parcel with a note saying:

Dear Sir

Please find enclosed a pirates outfit. The spotted handkerchief will cover your bald head and with your wooden leg you will be just right as a pirate'.

The man thinks this is terrible because they have just emphasised his wooden leg and so he writes a really rude letter of complaint. A week passes and he receives another parcel and a note which says:

Dear Sir

Sorry about before, please find enclosed a monks habit. The long robe will cover your wooden leg and with your bald head you will really look the part'.

Now the man is really annoyed since they have gone from emphasising his wooden leg to emphasising his bald head and he writes to the company a really rude letter of complaint. The next day he receives a small parcel and a note which reads:

Dear Sir

Please find enclosed a tin of treacle. Pour the tin of treacle over your bald head, stick your wooden leg up your arse and go as a toffee apple you c\*nt.

Mrs. Bandlow says to her husband,..... "I had the strangest dream last night. It was Christmas, and our tree was decorated with all kinds of penises. White ones, black ones, circumcised and uncircumcised, big and small. And on the top of the tree was the \*perfect\* penis."

Mr. Bandlow says, "I bet that one was mine."

She says, "Sorry, honey, it wasn't."

He says, "You know, it's weird, but I had almost the same dream. A Christmas tree decorated with pussies ...shaven and unshaven, thin and thick lips, scented and unscented ... and the one on the top was the \*perfect\* pussy."

She says, "I suppose that one on the top was mine?"

He says, "Nope. Yours was holding up the tree!"

#### Onion and Christmas Trees

A family is sitting around the supper table. The son asks his father, "Dad, how many kinds of breasts are there?"

The father, surprised, answers, "Well, son, there are three kinds of breasts. In her twenties, a woman's breasts are like melons, round and Firm. In her thirties to forties, they are like pears, still nice but Hanging a bit. After fifty, they are like onions."

"Onions?"

"Yes, see them and they make you cry."

This infuriated the wife and daughter so the daughter said, "Mum, how many kind of penises are there?"

The mother, surprised, smiles, and looks at her husband and answers, "Well, dear, a man goes through three phases. In a man's twenties, his penis is like an oak, mighty and hard. In his thirties and forties, it is like a birch, flexible but reliable. After his fifties, it is like a Christmas tree."

"A Christmas tree?"

"Yes, dead from the root up & the balls are there for decoration only!"

#### Festivity Level One:

Your guests are sitting around chatting, nibbling the party food, sipping their drinks. They are admiring your Christmas tree ornaments and stand around the piano singing carols.

#### Festivity Level Two:

Your guests are talking loudly, occasionally to one another. They are wolfing down the food, gulping their drinks, rearranging your Christmas ornaments and sitting on the piano singing "I Gotta Be Me."

#### Festivity Level Three:

Your guests are holding conversations with inanimate objects, gulping other peoples' drinks, wolfing down Christmas ornaments and dancing around the piano shouting the words to "I Can't Get No Satisfaction".

#### Festivity Level Four:

Your guests, food smeared across their naked bodies, are capering around the burning Christmas tree in some unholy ritual. The piano is missing.

joyeux Noël...

29 DECEMBRE... 1980.



For God sake! Don't do that



Let Me! I wanna die!

Cope on A pretty girl like you! Explain to me! At least!



This afternoon... SNIFF... My boss fired me. Someone stole my new car and when finally I came home... SNIFF!!!!!! I learnt that...



... my boyfriend left with my best friend and stole my piggy-bank!! .. SNIFF.. So it's too much, I wanna die!

Wait! I can help you



SNIFF.... How can you?

Listen I am not dress up ... I am the real Santa Clause. Once a year, I can get down on earth and bring happiness.



So! You will go home, your car will be front of the door. Your boyfriend will be creasy about you, and your boss will take you back and will give you more money. That's my miracle for Christmas.

It's wonderful How can I say thank you?



Eh Well.... hum! In paradise, we don't have everything. Are you agree to make me a blow job

Ah?! I didn't expet that but anyway you were so nice to me... I am agree!



MMMM! It was wonderful By the way, How old are you?

Slurp... 22 why?



you're 22 and you still believe in Santa Clause



# Christmas Studies (Ordinary Level)

25th December: 12.00 - 3.00

The following equipment should be brought into the examination room:

- a) Dictionary
  - b) Glass of Sherry
  - c) 2 Mince Pies
- Cigars are optional

All questions carry equal marks, but credit will be given for cheating.

Scripts for assessment should be returned to the examiner by the Twelfth Day of Christmas.

No fees, no failures, certificates to all candidates.

161 Ordinary

[NOW TURN OVER]

## 1. RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

Who might have used this ticket?

Briefly tell their story.



## 2. MATHS

The Earth is 8,000 miles in diameter. Calculate how many two metre lengths of tinsel you would need to wrap up the world for Christmas. Who would you give it to?

## 3. ENGLISH

Imagine that you are writing the Queen's Christmas Broadcast. Complete the following sentences:

- a) "My husband and I, in this season of joy ..."
- b) "As we gather with our families ..."
- c) "Today we join with the people of the Commonwealth ..."

## 4. PHYSICAL EDUCATION

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night."

Who provided the floodlights for this occasion?

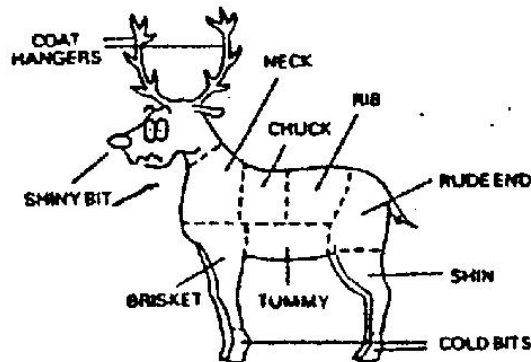
Explain why flock-watching is not recognised by the Olympic Committee as a competitive sport.

## 5. DOMESTIC SCIENCE

(Answer either (a) or (b))

Study this diagram.

- (a) List 10 different festive dishes that you might prepare from selected cuts of reindeer.
- (b) Explain the method by which you would prepare "Stir-fry Reindeer Chunks with Beansprouts" in your new wok.



## 6. HISTORY

"Herod was a bit of a wally." How far is this a fair summing up of ancient Roman Imperialism?

## 7. CHEMISTRY

$C_2H_2OH$  (alcohol) +  $O_2$  = Falling Off Pavements. Explain.

## 8. WOODWORK

Joseph the Carpenter was a busy man. Explain why Dutch Elm disease did not have any effect on his trade.

## 9. ART AND DESIGN

(Answer either (a) or (b))

- (a) Account for the ideological controversies surrounding Epstein's "Madonna and Child" (1958)
- (b) Trace and colour in this masterpiece with your new felt-tip pens or crayons.



## 10. PHYSICS

Explain why stars twinkle. How might a knowledge of the Doppler Effect add to our understanding of the Three Kings' arrival at Herod's Court?

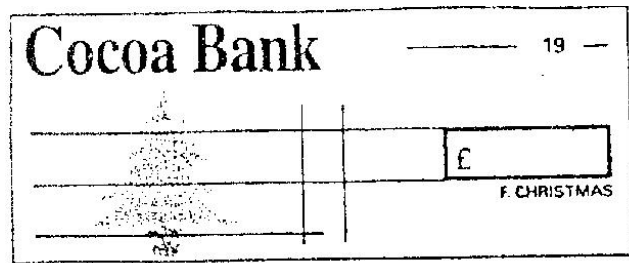
### 11. BIOLOGY

Make notes on the following:-

- (a) Virgin births.
- (b) Cattle in the nursery - a health hazard?
- (c) Myrrh

### 12. COMMERCE

Study this diagram. Draw out and complete this cheque for a withdrawal of £20.05. Explain how you would cash it for chocolate money at the Cocoa Bank.



### 13. NEEDLEWORK

Did the Virgin Mary do needlework at school?

How does this question help us to understand why the baby Jesus was wrapped in "swaddling clothes" as opposed to

- (a) lambswool layette
- (b) smocked Christening robe
- (c) wrapping paper

**14: CAREERS** Study the diagram provided. Explain why Santa's helpers need a good sense of direction and are required to take this Christmas maze test.

### 15. POLITICAL STUDIES

Karl Marx wrote that "religion is the opiate of the people", but he still knew how to have a good time a Christmas.

Justify.

### 16. MEDIA STUDIES

Imagine you are a newspaper reporter. Retell the Christmas story as

- (a) a tabloid newspaper article (e.g. The Sun)
- (b) a broadsheet newspaper article (e.g. Daily Telegraph, The Times)

### 17. SOCIOLOGY

Why do you think that reports of Joseph "blacking Mary's eye" when she announced her pregnancy were omitted from the present day Bible? Discuss the stigma of virgin Birth in the context of unmarried motherhood, accusations of adultery and child benefit fraud..

### 18. ANIMAL HUSBANDRY

Could the ox and ass have contracted BSE from hay and straw contaminated with human blood from the birth? Mary rode the donkey while heavily pregnant. What is the maximum loading for an unshod donkey?

### 19. MIDWIFERY

Answer either (a) or (b)

- a) Which of Joseph's carpenter's skills would have been useful at the birth?
- b) Explain, with diagrams, how to perform an emergency caesarian section.

### 20. MODERN ECONOMICS

Explain why America would have been the country of choice for a modern day miracle birth. Include references to its well-developed medical services, TV stations, legal profession and corporate sponsorship of the event.

### 21. COMPUTER STUDIES

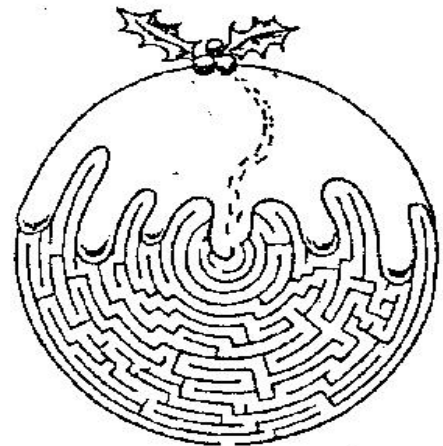
Either

Write a program to determine Santa's optimum route for delivering gifts to all eligible households within 24 hours

Or

Demonstrate how to buy Christmas presents for your entire family from an online store e.g. Amazon

Please leave the examination room jovially.





### Winter Wonderland - The un-traditional version!

Lacy things -- the wife is missin',  
Didn't ask -- her permission,  
I'm wearin' her clothes,  
Her silk pantyhose,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.

In the store -- there's a teddy,

Little straps -- like spaghetti,  
It holds me so tight,  
Like handcuffs at night,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear.

In the office there's a guy named Melvin,  
He pretends that I am Murphy Brown.  
He'll say, "Are you ready?"  
I'll say, "Whoa, Man!"  
"Let's wait until our wives are out of town!"

Later on, if you wanna,  
We can dress -- like Madonna,  
Put on some eyeshade,  
And join the parade,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!

Lacy things... missin',  
Didn't ask... permission,  
Wearin' her clothes,  
Her silk pantyhose,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear,  
Walkin' 'round in women's underwear!

### Deck the Halls

Wreck the Malls this Christmas Seasons  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Blow your cash for no good reason  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Push your charge card to the limit;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Your checkbook now has nothing in it.  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Wreck the Malls with my friend Charlie;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Drive to K-Mart on his Harley;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Tamper with their Muzak System  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Switch something for Twisted Sister  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

Wreck the Pet Store do some damage;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Send the beagles on a rampage;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la;  
Acting in an uncouth manner;  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la  
Drop your drawers and moon that Santa.  
Fa la-la-la-la, la-la-la-la.

**The Restroom Door Said 'Gentlemen'**

(sung to the tune "God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen")

The restroom door said 'Gentlemen'  
So I just walked inside.  
I took two steps and realized  
I'd been taken for a ride.  
I heard high voices, turned and found  
The place was occupied  
By three nuns, two old ladies and a nurse.  
What could be worse  
Than three nuns, two old ladies and a nurse?

The restroom door said 'Gentlemen'  
It must have been a gag.  
As soon as I walked in there,  
I ran into some old hag.  
She sprayed me with a can of mace  
And hit me with her bag.  
It just wasn't turning out to be my day.  
What can I say?  
It just wasn't turning out to be my day!

The restroom door said 'Gentlemen'  
And I would like to find  
The crummy little creep  
Who had the nerve to switch the sign.  
Because I've got two black eyes  
And one high heel up my behind.  
Now I'll never sit in comfort or joy.  
Boy oh boy!

**Now I'll never sit in comfort or joy.**

sung to the tune "**Rocking Around the Christmas Tree**")  
by Brenda Lee

Drinking around the Christmas tree at the Christmas party rush,  
Faces are hung o'er the balcony, everybody is a lush.

Drinking around the Christmas tree, let the Christmas drunkards  
through,  
Later we'll do some vomiting, and our arms will hug the loo.

You will get an upset stomach feeling when you taste  
Vodka through your nose, oh golly,  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

Drinking around the Christmas tree, your hangover's on its way,  
Everybody's wearing ice pack hats in the new old-fashioned way.

(drunken sax solo.)

You will get an upset stomach feeling when you taste  
Vodka through your nose, oh golly,  
Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

Drinking around the Christmas tree

**Rudolph the red nosed wino**, Had a very shiny nose, And if you got too close to him, He would take off all his clothes.  
All of the other winos, Used to laugh and call him names, They never let poor Rudolph, Join in any wino games.  
Then one chilly Christmas Eve, Rudolph froze to death in an alley. End of story.