



BOGGY SHOE



THE MAGAZINE OF THE BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS (twinned with the Bangkok Hash House Harriers)

R-ns/trash #145 June 2009

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

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

All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated).

| DATE | #NO | LOCATION | MAP REF | HARES |
|---|------|------------------------------|---------|-----------------------|
| 1st June 2009 | 1615 | Red Lion, Willingdon Village | 587 023 | Ann & Black Stockings |
| <i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Polegate. A22/A2270 south then turn right for village up Coopers Hill. Go straight on at right-hand bend onto Wish Hill for Pub. <i>Est. 30 mins.</i> | | | | |
| 8th June 2009 | 1616 | Eight Bells, Bolney | 262 228 | Mark 'Ratstail' Darby |
| <i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A272. Turn right then right again for village. <i>Est. 15 mins.</i> | | | | |
| 15th June 2009 | 1617 | Badgers Tennis Club | 333 038 | Mudlarks Pete & Nigel |
| <i>Directions:</i> From Pier, head north, then right just past pavilion on Edward Street. 2nd left after hospital is Church Place. Club is next to Lee Motors, park in street. <i>Est. 5 mins.</i> Showers & £6.50 meal deal including pint of hash special beer. | | | | |
| 22nd June 2009 | 1618 | Peter Eastwood Plants | 333 172 | Charlie |
| <i>Directions:</i> A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. <i>Est. 15 mins.</i> | | | | |
| 29th June 2009 | 1619 | Balfour Road, Brighton | 308 068 | Pete Beard |
| <i>Directions:</i> From Patcham head south into Brighton along A23, over mini roundabout at Carden Avenue on London Road. At Preston Park traffic lights turn left (or right from south) into Preston Drive. Balfour Road is 4th on left. <i>Est. 5 mins. BBQ fundraiser.</i> | | | | |
| 6th July 2009 | 1620 | Cricketers, Berwick | 519 053 | Chris & Julia Wheeler |
| <i>Directions:</i> Follow A27 east past Lewes. Stay on A27 through Beddingham for 4 mile. Turn right just before Alfriston roundabout for pub. <i>Est. 30 mins.</i> | | | | |

RECEDING HARELINE

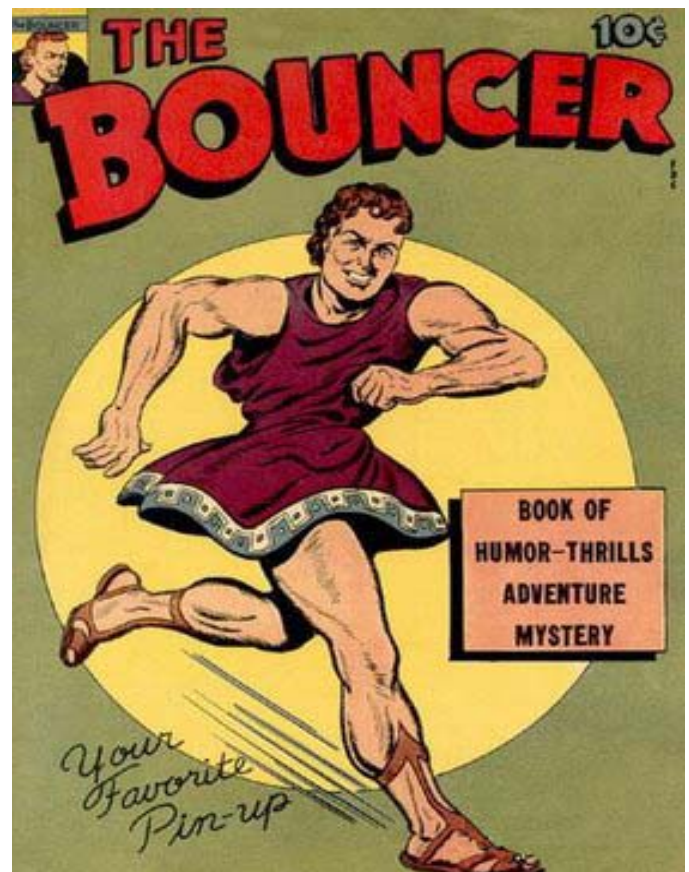
- 13/07/09 Franklin Arms, Washington – I want to set a hash
- 20/07/09 Hangleton Manor - Rosemary's 500th run and 25 years of hashing!
- 26/07/09 W&NK H3 & Morris Dancing at White Horse, Maplehurst
- 27/07/09 Return of the Bogs Run – Bouncer
- 10/08/09 Brent & Kayleen's barbecue

HENFIELD H4 #77:

21/06/09 The Bull, Shermanbury - Moneypenny

CRAFT #13:

26/06/09 Canterbury Rugby Club – Cops & Robbers theme and Friends of the Mole 999th run



Thought for the day: W. T. F. is that all about??? >>>

HASH NOTICEBOARD & DIARY

Follow this link to see Pete's lecture from last November: <http://www.sussex.ac.uk/newsandevents/sussexlectures/thomas.php>
Hope you have better luck than the editor!

On

FEATURED WEEKENDS (various BH7 folk already booked):

26th to 28th June - FRIENDS OF THE MOLE H3 1000th R*n Weekend (organised by Sally and James!)

Canterbury Rugby Club on the edge of the City. See website www.geocities.com/fotmhhh for full details and registration form. *Also now scene of the next CRAFT H3 trail!*

17th to 19th July - HURSLEY H3 1000th + R2D2 H3 500th Weekend www.r2d2h3.com

Winchester Rugby Club. Just £30 for the weekend. See website for full details and registration form.

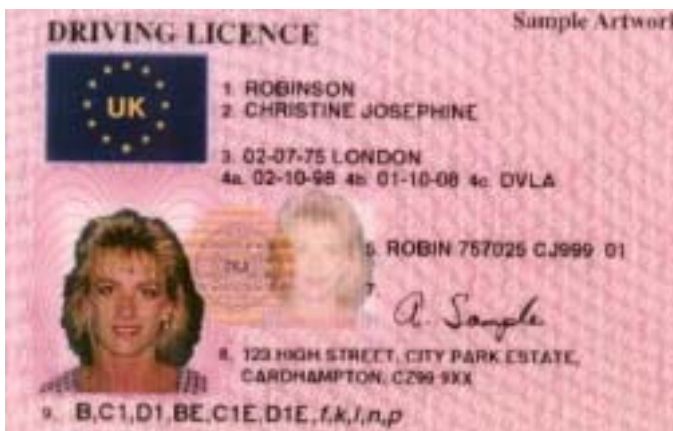
28th to 31st August - 15th UK NASH HASH - Perth Racecourse - www.users.zetnet.co.uk/festivalhash/

The essential hash event for all UK hounds and visitors alike!

On

Modern life is rubbish (part 1)

Thousands of motorists are at risk of being fined up to £1,000 because they are unwittingly driving without a valid licence. They risk prosecution after failing to spot the extremely small print on their photocard licence which says it automatically expires after 10 years and has to be renewed - even though drivers are licensed to drive until the age of 70. The fiasco has come to light a decade after the first batch of photo licences was issued in July 1998, just as they start to expire. Motoring organisations blamed the Government for the fiasco and said 'most' drivers believed their licences were for life.



A mock-up driving licence from 1998 when the photocards were launched shows the imminent expiry date as item '4b'

They said officials had failed to publicise sufficiently the fact that new-style licences - unlike the old paper ones - expire after a set period and have to be renewed. To rub salt into wounds, drivers will have to pay £17.50 to renew their card - a charge which critics have condemned as a 'stealth tax' and which will earn the Treasury an estimated £437million over 25 years.

Official DVLA figures reveal that while 16,136 expired this summer, so far only 11,566 drivers have renewed, leaving 4,570 outstanding. With another 300,000 photocard licences due to expire over the coming year, experts fear the number of invalid licences will soar,

putting 1000's more drivers in breach of the law and at risk of a fine.

At the heart of the confusion is the small print on the tiny credit-card-size photo licence, which is used in conjunction with the paper version. Just below the driver name on the front of the photocard licence is a series of dates and details - each one numbered. Number 4b features a date in tiny writing, but no explicit explanation as to what it means. The date's significance is only explained if the driver turns over the card and reads the key on the back which states that '4b' means 'licence valid to'. Even more confusingly, an adjacent table on the rear of the card sets out how long the driver is registered to hold a licence - that is until his or her 70th birthday. A total of 25million new-style licences have been issued but - motoring experts say - drivers were never sufficiently warned they would expire after 10 years. Motorists who fail to renew their licences in time are allowed to continue driving. But the DVLA says they could be charged with 'failing to surrender their licence', an offence carrying a £1,000 fine. AA president, Edmund King said: 'It is not generally known that photocard licences expire: there appears to be a lack of information that people will have to renew these licences. 'People think they have already paid them for once over and that is it. It will come as a surprise to motorists and a shock that they have to pay an extra £17.50.' The AA called on the Government to use the annual £450million from traffic enforcement fines to offset the renewal charge.

Before photocard licences were introduced, old-style paper licences were valid until the age of 70. Many motorists still believe this to be the case with the new ones.'

Driving instructor Tony Carter, of Canterbury, said: 'It's outrageous; everybody thinks their driving licence is for life. 'Why - when you have already paid £50 for your photocard licence - should you pay the Government an extra £17.50 every 10 years? It's another stealth tax. Drivers will be very annoyed.' Today the DVLA said the date of expiry was carried on the new-style licences, even though the AA says this is 'not clear'. The Agency was unable to say whether motorists were told the licences would expire when they were first issued. It said it was issuing postal reminders to drivers whose photograph was due to expire, to get the renewal message across. But a spokesman admitted this was the limit of the DVLA's publicity. Experts say many drivers will slip through the net because DVLA records are inaccurate and many motorists have changed address, making it impossible to trace them. A DVLA spokesman said: 'Previous experience has shown that wide-scale publicity is less effective and can generate enquiries and concerns from those not affected. Instead, DVLA focussed on targeted publicity to ensure that we got the message to the right person at the right time.' The Driving Standards Agency is allowing L-test candidates with out-of-date photocard licences to sit their driving tests as long as they provide a valid passport. This concession will end in January next year, raising the prospect that some L-test candidates will be turned away. The DVLA said no one had so far been charged with failing to surrender a licence.

REHASHING

27/4/09 **Ardingly Inn, Ardingly - Don**

Another last minute change as the Oak didn't register that some wanted food but at least this was a sensible change as you had to go past the Ardingly Inn to get to the Oak and there was only 200 yards in it anyway! Run set off up the road past the aforementioned Oak before cutting through the recreation ground, where I attempted to save some running by leaping on the Flying Fox. Nearly took out Aunty and Nerys when I passed it back for the next person to have a go! We then cut down to the High Street and crossed over to pick up the myriad of paths to the east of the Ardingly/ Turners Hill road. Looking at the map afterwards it looks as if my assumption at one point, as we found ourselves clambering up steep gullies between ancient rocks and in and out of the rhododendrons etc. (*cue lots of rude jokes about peoples passages being blocked*), that there's no way Don could have found the paths without a map was completely wrong. They're not even shown which means he must have got lost en-route! For some reason I found myself having a bit of a ding-dong with Emily, which was very foolish as this was the first time I'd even attempted to run in almost 6 months. As we chased each other along various paths it seemed as if we were a bit distant from the bulk of the pack behind when we reached a check. With about ½ a dozen others we then waited for an age wondering whether we should check through the private entrance, as possibly George seemed to think Don had suggested we did a short trespass. Our feeble cries of on on had long faded when finally the pack appeared from the wrong direction. "You missed the turn". Could explain why we then had to go back the way we'd just been for what appeared to be a figure of eight. Crossing our earlier route we then headed up to the road by the White Hart, where time seemed to have the better of us so Don called an SCB. His efforts to encourage Health and Safety by using the verge were ignored as everyone just hacked it along the road for the 3 mile return. I was strolling along chatting to LGC when he decided to set-off, but I bided my time until back marker Jo went past. I laughed as there were still so many behind, then turned to watch them only to discover they'd all p!ssed off except Kit! Suddenly remembering Emily it was time to go, but even though I passed about 20 (many of whom seemed to think the Gardeners Arms was the terminus!), the advantage was too great, although Les made me laugh with his comment about making his finishing sprint about 2 miles early. The general consensus was that even after 2 attempts, hare got the wrong pub and the Gardeners should have been the starting point, as the run before the road was lovely and it would have been nice to see the whole thing. What the heck... another great half a hash!

11/05/09 **Foresters Arms. Fairwarp - Brent & Kayleen**

As ever it was good to see Bushsquatter and Cliffbanger making it for this one, and also Rattail Mark, former RA of Antigua joining us for the first time. At circle up KI U produced a bag of sawdust as material of choice for setting trail with, which brought a few comments. Obviously the stuff is freely available in kanuckia and probably works well on snow! Early parts of the run produced several quick checks perhaps making allowance for the distance many had traveled and certainly meant there was space for several small pockets of people to catch up (Pat Mike and I van, Ben Amanda Cairra and friend), but more shortly. After a generally anti-clockwise loop we crossed the road and found ourselves enjoying a wonderful view of Ashdown Forest. Despite the enthusiasm of one nameless individual, hares hadn't left a sip lying around and we turned south for a regroup by the memorial. With only a few days left to complete the team for the South Downs Relay I was frantically trying to recruit and badgering all and sundry. Excuses were rife as well as the nations of the World that folk would be in to avoid it, but meanwhile my overactive imagination had shot of on another angle concerning the increasingly rare hash awards. Tankards are presented (on request!) for 100 and 250 runs, posh tankards for 500. For a 1000 runs the award is a hip flask prompting the concept that the 1500th should be a hip replacement! We were on a very long downhill which belied the earlier climb and inevitably we then had to start going up again. Somehow I'd become adrift of the main pack by this point and was ambling with Nicola when we stumbled on Wildbush leading the walkers astray through the woods. From here we kept having the feeling we were nearly home but it still took quite a while before we saw the pub. In the pub it was a surprise to see the Mudlarks who had arrived late, almost caught up then lost us completely. Meanwhile our barhost was in a plot lost moment, attempting to charge LGC for the entire food order! He'd also given me a meat lasagna immediately following our conversation about vegetarian options. The change meant I was still eating when most had retired! Another great hash.

25/05/09 **Fox, Small Dole - Cardinal Hugh & Ann (absent hare)**

Last time here had been a very wet winter run but some of us had remembered the advice to avoid the pub car park. Not that it mattered as the pub weren't doing food so we were decamping to the White Hart Henfield post-hash, and weren't welcome anyway. Run was off through Tottington Woods, over to Tottington Manor, up Heartbreak Hill where Hugh revealed some stuff he didn't want me to share with you about this being his umpteenth birthday run. Still waiting the pint for my silence so if anyone wishes to bribe me... For some reason he didn't mind if I printed the Barney he'd had with the missus whilst setting in which she decided 35 years on that they were incompatible! All was resolved though and the only reason she wasn't here was er.. Hugh? Anyway, by the top I'd fallen off the back of the pack including Angel. Don't mind being beaten by a woman but it's rare from the wife, so an SCB was called for. As I headed directly towards the aerials of Truleigh panic set in as they went the wrong way so I had to start running, only for them to double back just as I caught up. Charlie got it right on the route down through Springs, north to Sands lane and home, as the victorious Hodge Podge team from Saturday did it again!

At the pub Brent, Kayleen and I mused over the fact that it was right next door to the Plough and contemplated getting this years ale trail passports off to a start, having only picked them up the night before at the launch party where the hash invite saw just 5 of us getting along, including Ann and Bob. I digress - another great hash!



HASHES DESPATCHES...

And a timely reminder to let trash know if you do any hashing whilst on your summer holidays or elsewhere, preferably with a bit of a report so we can see how others do it! Thanks Pete & Ann for the following... (nb Pete's picture is from the first e-mail which appeared in trash#144)



Dear bouncer

I visited the Sydney North Shore 100th run today along with my son Rob (it's a monthly Hash - so work it out, xx years). Excellent daytime Sunday hash (3 pm start) from Manly and set mainly in National Parkland - for Parkland read Wetland (ticks and shiggy included) - and it included a truly panoramic drink stop overlooking Sydney harbour .. with what I thought was lemonade but turned out to be gin and tonic in a lemonade bottle - it took three cupfuls to find this out! Plenty of clever on-backs which caught us out completely.

In the circle afterwards I gave a hearty Hiya on behalf of the Brighton Hash and was warmly welcomed in the time honoured fashion. There was the usual mixture of types there - (it always amuses me to be introduced to a dear frail old lady who

looks as if she works in the public library as "Hand Job" or "Hard On" or something similar!) - and there was about thirty - roughly half walkers and half runners.

At the joke stop the best was - How can you tell if someone has Swine Flu..they come out in rashers! But I expect you have heard that one already. Food was al fresco and booze plentiful. All inclusive package of \$20 (£10) per head. Good value indeed. We all received a present of a stubby holder on a neck string to commemorate the 100th run. A few stubbies later we headed home quite early as Rob was driving and had to get back to children's bedtime.

No photos from me of the hash but plenty were taken so perhaps a full report will be gleaned from their website in the next few days. <http://members.auslin.com.au/runningsharks/report.html>

See you soon..ON ON

Who's Shout Is It Then?

hi Bouncer

Well I did do three hashes on my whistle-stop tour of Sydney as promised in my last email - the third hash was a revisit with the North Shore Wanderers on Monday, torches again, and it turned out a bit of a suburban street run which was a little disappointing. Roar of traffic apparent and not helped by poor marking - mainly at intersections - smelt a rat there as if laid by car or bike! However the evening was made for me when my son Rob was baptised with hash holy water and given the hash handle of "Not Mine!" Unfortunately we had got changed before the circle as some buggers were late getting back (wa#kers of course) and so poor Rob had to endure wet clothes at the On On afterwards which was at a Thai restaurant in nearby Hornsby, North Sydney. Now, the story of his hash handle is linked to mine. I believe Brett was guilty of naming me some time back as Whose Round Is It Anyway? ..can't think why - probably in connection with the bike tours - and it has stayed; it got shortened to "Whose Round?" - however when I received blank stares in Australia (they don't have ponsy Rounds) it was translated over there as "Whose Shout?" and so the Aussies quite logically in their view named my son "Not Mine!"

He had to kneel on the beer soaked car park tarmac whilst a circling Trust Me chanted the incantation and beer and marshmallows (just happened to be at hand) were rubbed into his hair by Karma Sutra. Then Hard On pronounced him baptised into the Hash and he was awarded learner plates and a down down by Fuquawe and Blow Job. I counted fifteen in the circle.

I think he will continue hashing there although getting to a hash by 6.30 is difficult from the city so he will probably do the Sunday afternoon monthly ones and then guest hash at the other evening ones when he can. There's plenty of choice in Sydney.

Finally the Running Shark Hash Prayer:

Our lager,
Which comes from Heaven,
Hallowed be thy aim.
Thy will be drunk,
In the Down Downs,
and also in the tavern.
Give us this day our foamy head,
And forgive us all our spillages,
As we forgive those who spill against us.
And lead us not into deprivation,
But deliver us from hangovers.
For thine is the ale, the bitter and the lager.
Forever and ever
On On



Hi Bouncer,

I recently had a stopover in Bangkok and as it was a Monday decided to join the Bangkok Monday Hash, (allegedly twinned with Brighton). After seeking advice from other Brighton hashers "don't run in a red t shirt" being the only offering from Nigel, I finally sought out Brent who happened to have a local contact in Bangkok. I need not have worried as an email to a member of the committee brought all the info I needed including the details of a city centre taxi share group invaluable as the misdirection involved being able to speak Thai.

The meeting place was a pontoon on a narrow river 35kms out of the city, no sign of a pub anywhere. Hares nowhere to be seen, the On ON was called and off we went around Thai villages, passed a monastery and lots of rice fields, although assured that the usual run lasted a little over an hour, after two hours and in the dark a number of us were stumbling around in a paddy field shin deep in something wet and being bitten by goodness knows what (reminds me of a few Mudlarks specials)

We back tracked to a lane and once again local knowledge prevailed and a pick up truck was flagged down and the driver bribed to take us back to the start, apparently a normal occurrence on the Monday hash. Eighteen of us clambered in, on or just hung on.

Back to the start and like an oasis in the desert, a BEER TRUCK had appeared, lots of cold draft beer, as much as you could drink and all included in Hash Cash (100 baht). Got called into the circle twice, once for being a visiting hasher and again for being inappropriately dressed,,guilty as charged.. wore lycra and not in possession of a Brighton Hash T shirt.... My colleague Karen got called in for being a virgin.

The On On On consisted of a wonderful meal cooked by the Hares, re heated in a microwave on the pontoon and more beers and wine,, I had a brilliant evening, made some new friends and even got my photo on the Bangkok Monday Hash web site,,run date 27 April.. Many thanks to all who made me so welcome, I look forward to going back soon..

on on Ann



SOUTH DOWNS RELAY RUN #10

Yet another review I'm afraid, based on the victorious Hodge Podge drinking and eating team...

Usual crowd gathering at Buriton, although ½ my team were missing as Kayleen, Brent and Charlie had only got as far as Harting Hill by kick off. Everyone waited patiently for Trevor to finish his breakfast and off they went. Reunited at stage 2, I headed off with Phil and Paul as William arrived. Against the odds I led to send them off on stage 3. As we waited at stage 4 Wiggy calls to ask where we were. Silly sod had gone to the end of his stage so back-up Hugh took the baton as Matt Thomas came in. Charlie and Wiggy both set off at the next section from Nigel as Malcolm, Trevor, Hugh and myself set off for butties. They took so long to arrive that Brent had to run again on the 'orrible climb. Our next challenge was finding out that Nerys had gone to the wrong hill probably due to lack of clear info from the team leader! So for the 4th stage in a row we had an impromptu change of plan and Malcolm set-off for Washington, and pub#1 Franklin Arms for the thirsty team. Charlie was next up for the run to Steyning bowl and at last we saw a bit of spirit as he went up the hill with Mr. Beard only to show us a sprint photo finish! Now encumbered with kids as Gabrielle ran with Sacha and Kit we zipped down to the cement works. Even after the arrival of Ruby and with very little training Sacha led the show, but what a great effort from famous walker Kit to run just about the whole way! Oh yeah, wife did good too! After Brent took Malcolms leg earlier it was only fair that Malcolm should have his but did he kick-off about it! Nasty bugger though up Truleigh to the Dyke so a bribe of Guinness was offered. A delay at the bar meant I had to handover to Kayleen as I went to see runners off when Matt arrived, but only Andy was there to start so dropped everything on Pete and went with him down the hill. ¼ mile later Trevor calls me back as he was catching up with Dave! Boy did I need that pint but Andy led to the changeover which we again missed, but beer is important and Mike was there so straight on to Beacon where Malcolm got in trouble for moving the bus cones! My turn again here with Hugh and Pete T. Ended with a sprint finish against Peter E on his bike! Gentlemanly behaviour was rife during the tail end legs with several joint wins. Not that we saw many as the draw of the pub was too much and Kayleen had to sweep up a lot of the runners from here as we drank our way to the end and certain victory! Mark did a great job ensuring that we won on time as well as stages and beers, but naturally Phil declared himself winner after introducing penalties for every runner over the 6, that after a previous system in which he won because he had the most runners! No champagne at the end so standards have slipped despite Spreadsheets insistence they must be maintained, but at least loads of beer and curry was consumed, and Phil did his bit organising next years event by declaring the date as 22nd May 2010 (and the 10th running of the 'Real' 80)!

This was the 9th Original 80 since 1998 as 2001 was coastal due to Foot & Mouth, 2003 short due to FA cup and a hash wedding, and 2004 was the 2nd Round Sussex Relay for Lorna, so it's a bouttime we had at shirt, if only to give the organiser something to actually organise!



First Black President



First Black F1 Champion



Most in-demand actor



Best golfer in the world



"Fuck"

SCHOOL — 1957 vs. 2009 How stupid have we become?

Scenario : Jack goes rabbit shooting before school, pulls into school parking lot with rifle in gun rack.

1957 - Vice Principal comes over, looks at Jack's rifle, goes to his car and gets his rifle & chats with Jack about guns.

2009 - School goes into lock down, Star Force called, Jack hauled off to jail and never sees his ute or gun again. Counsellors called in for traumatized students and teachers.

Scenario: Johnny and Mark get into a fistfight after school.

1957 - Crowd gathers. Mark wins. Johnny and Mark shake hands and end up buddies.

2009 - Police called, SWAT team arrives, arrests Johnny and Mark. Charge them with assault, both expelled even though Johnny started it.

Scenario: Robbie won't be still in class, disrupts other students.

1957 - Robbie sent to office and given 6 of the best by the Principal. Returns to class, sits still and does not disrupt class again.

2009 - Robbie given huge doses of Ritalin. Becomes a zombie. Tested for ADD. School gets extra money from state because Robbie has a disability.

Scenario: Billy breaks a window in his neighbour's car and his Dad gives him a whipping with his belt.

1957 - Billy is more careful next time, grows up normal, goes to college, and becomes a successful businessman.

2009 - Billy's dad is arrested for child abuse. Billy removed to foster care and joins a gang. State psychologist tells Billy's sister that she remembers being abused herself and their dad goes to prison. Billy's mum has affair with psychologist.

Scenario: Mark gets a headache and takes some aspirin to school.

1957 - Mark gets glass of water from Principal to take aspirin with

2009 - Police called, Mark expelled from school for drug violations. Car searched for drugs and weapons.

Scenario: Pedro fails high school English.

1957 - Pedro goes to summer school, passes English and goes to college.

2009 - Pedro's cause is taken up by state. Newspaper articles appear nationally explaining that teaching English as a requirement for graduation is racist. AFRE files class action lawsuit against state school system and Pedro's English teacher. English banned from core curriculum. Pedro given diploma anyway but ends up mowing lawns for a living because he cannot speak English.

Scenario: Johnny takes apart leftover firecrackers from 4th of July, puts them in a model airplane paint bottle, blows up a bull ant nest.

1957 - Ants die.

2009- Star Force, Federal Police & Anti-terrorism Squad called. Johnny charged with domestic terrorism, Feds investigate parents, siblings removed from home, computers confiscated, Johnny's Dad goes on a terror watch list and is never allowed to fly again.

Scenario: Johnny falls while running during recess and scrapes his knee. He is found crying by his teacher, Mary. Mary hugs him to comfort him.

1957 - In a short time, Johnny feels better and goes on playing.

2009 - Mary is accused of being a sexual predator and loses her job. She faces 3 years in Prison. Johnny undergoes 5 years of therapy.

"Cup of Tea"

One day my mother was out and my dad was in charge of me.

I was maybe 2 1/2 years old and had just recovered from an accident.

Someone had given me a little 'tea set' as a get-well gift and it was one of my favorite toys.

Daddy was in the living room engrossed in the evening news when I brought Daddy a little cup of 'tea', which was just water. After several cups of tea and lots of praise

him a cup of tea, because it
here I come down the
t up.
to get water is the toilet?"

THE



END

Safe Hand + Prop-Start Procedures

This photo is absolutely incredible... but can you tell what's wrong with it?



Subject: Sex Problems

1. When I was born, I was given a choice - A big penis or a good memory.. I don't remember, what I chose.
2. Your birth certificate is an apology letter from the condom factory.
3. A wife is a sex object. Whenever you ask for sex, she objects.
4. Impotence: Nature's way of saying 'No hard feelings...'
5. There are only two four letter words that are offensive to men - 'don't' and 'stop', unless they are used together.
6. Panties: Not the best thing on earth, but next to the best thing on earth.
7. There are three stages of sex in a man's life: Tri Weekly, Try Weekly, and Try Weakly.
8. Virginity can be cured.
9. Virginity is not dignity, its lack of opportunity.
10. Having sex is like playing bridge.ÿÿ If you don't have a good partner, you'd better have a good hand.
11. I tried phone sex once, but the holes were too small.
12. Marriage is the only war where you get to sleep with the enemy.
13. What's an Australian kiss? A: The same thing as a French kiss, only down under.
14. A couple just married were happy with the whole thing.ÿÿ He was happy with the hole and she was happy with the Thing.....
15. What are the three biggest tragedies in a mans life? A: Life sucks, job sucks, and the wife doesn't.
16. Why do men find it difficult to make eye contact? A: Breasts don't have eyes.
17. Despite the old saying, 'Don't take your troubles to bed', many men still sleep with their wives!!

How to Check Your Car's Air Conditioner

1. Start the engine and roll up the windows.
2. Turn on the A/C put the fan on Hi
3. Put the tester in the car.

Yep, I guess you spotted it, too. Never ever try to Prop-Start an aircraft without first chocking the wheels!! I am sure that caught your eye right away, just like it did mine.

A man and his wife were watching a TV program on Psychology, when the man turned to his wife and said, "I bet you can't tell me something that will make me happy and sad at the same time."
She said, "You've got the biggest penis of all your friends."

Modern life is rubbish part 3:

I became confused when I heard these terms with reference to the word 'service':

I nternal Revenue 'Service'; Postal 'Service'; Telephone 'Service'; Cable 'Service'; Civil 'Service'; Customer 'Service'; Federal, Provincial, City & County Public 'Service'

This is not what I thought 'service' meant.

But today, I overheard two farmers talking, and one of them said he had hired a bull to 'service' a few cows. BAM!!! I t all came into focus. Now I understand what all those 'service' agencies are doing to us. I hope you are as enlightened as I am.



Yep... I t's working just fine!!!