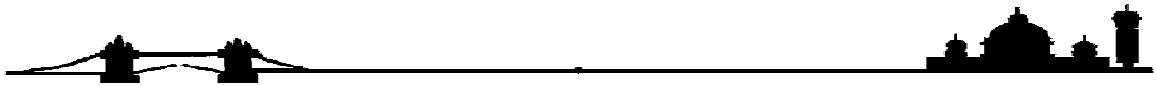


ON! PAPER!

THE MAGAZINE OF THE
LONDON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

AGPU Issue – October 2008



RUNNING ALL OVER LONDON

For info check out www.londonhash.org

*In this special Edition
All the statistics for 2007/2008
(including the cash bit...)*

R*n 1848

The Green Man, Putney Heath

"The hare has just phoned to say he's 10 minutes away, so please wait" we were told at 10 past 7. Given that the last time the King of Hares set a trail from this pub he had managed to get lost on his own trail, this did not bode well, but it was a beautiful evening, so I just carried on chatting to visiting septics Porno Prick and Shitsonya whilst waiting for Pickled Fart's imminent arrival.

"The trail starts off in flour, but some of it is set in sawdust, because the wardens on Wimbledon Common don't like us using flour on the Common" said the King of Hares. "Oh, so we're going onto Wimbledon Common are we?" said the pack, feigning surprise. (cont page 4)

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Don't miss in this issue:

- Secret Diary of an RA;
- Tufnell Park
- Putney Heath
- Victoria
- Hash Stats, and
- Much, much more.

Send items for this mag
to London Hash.....

Email:
webmaster@londonhash.org

R*n 1847 – Tufnell Park

Summer is defiantly here, the evenings are long and warm. The flies are out, although the hash men did keep their tackle in their shorts.

We headed to Tufnell Park for run 1847 nursing hangovers from away weekends at Herts, Catch the Hare and others and the day after the latest bout of knife crime to hit London. Our Hare, Mouthwash, had planned to work at home before setting the run. But due to the technicality of leaving his laptop at work, ended up taking the day off work instead. He started his introduction that "it did not take long to set...." we should have seen that one coming.

Off the pack set, in the hunt for Boggers who had mislaid the rest of the pack on leaving the pub. There is of course only one area of greenery from here, and after a few zig-zags up the streets we were into the park. A few bits of blown away sawdust saw the pack split up, and when trail was found again it was looking like a loop around Parliament Hill then up it.

Testiculator and Eric the.... were already checking up the hill and decided not to loose to much altitude. They watched the pack r*n at the lower levels, but then started to go away from the hill. Eric headed to the top, Testiculator veered around the edge of the hill and eventually met More On and Martian Matron who concluded the hill was the place to be. The pack however had now headed further north, and eventually looped around

Kenwood house before returning. Eric meanwhile was at the regroup (alone) on top of the hill for half an hour being distracted by the local wildlife doing stretching exercises.

Back at the pub the pack arrived dehydrated, and were soon relieved. A slight bit of alarm on returning to the pub, after the 1st few had been served we were down to one beer. But this was soon rectified once the landlord had a chance to go to the cellar.

The circle was held on a small strip of pavement, and as well as the hare, the hare raise and Scrumpy were given a down down, due to the hare raiser moving the date of the run, and this now clashing with a hair appointment. The pack were denied a drinks stop as a result.

We had a visitor - Shit On You - who foolishly turned up in new shoes. Drinking from the wrong shoe ensued, and will be open for further punishment.

The RA attempted to recreate Eric's distractions, but Beach Bum and Knickers were not playing along, so had to drink himself. There was also a down down for Skylark with technology on trail.

The pub was generous as ever with beer and chips for the pack (so lets go back...).

On-On Testiculator

Last night my mom and I were sitting in the living room talking about the many things of life... in-between...we talked about the idea of living or dying.

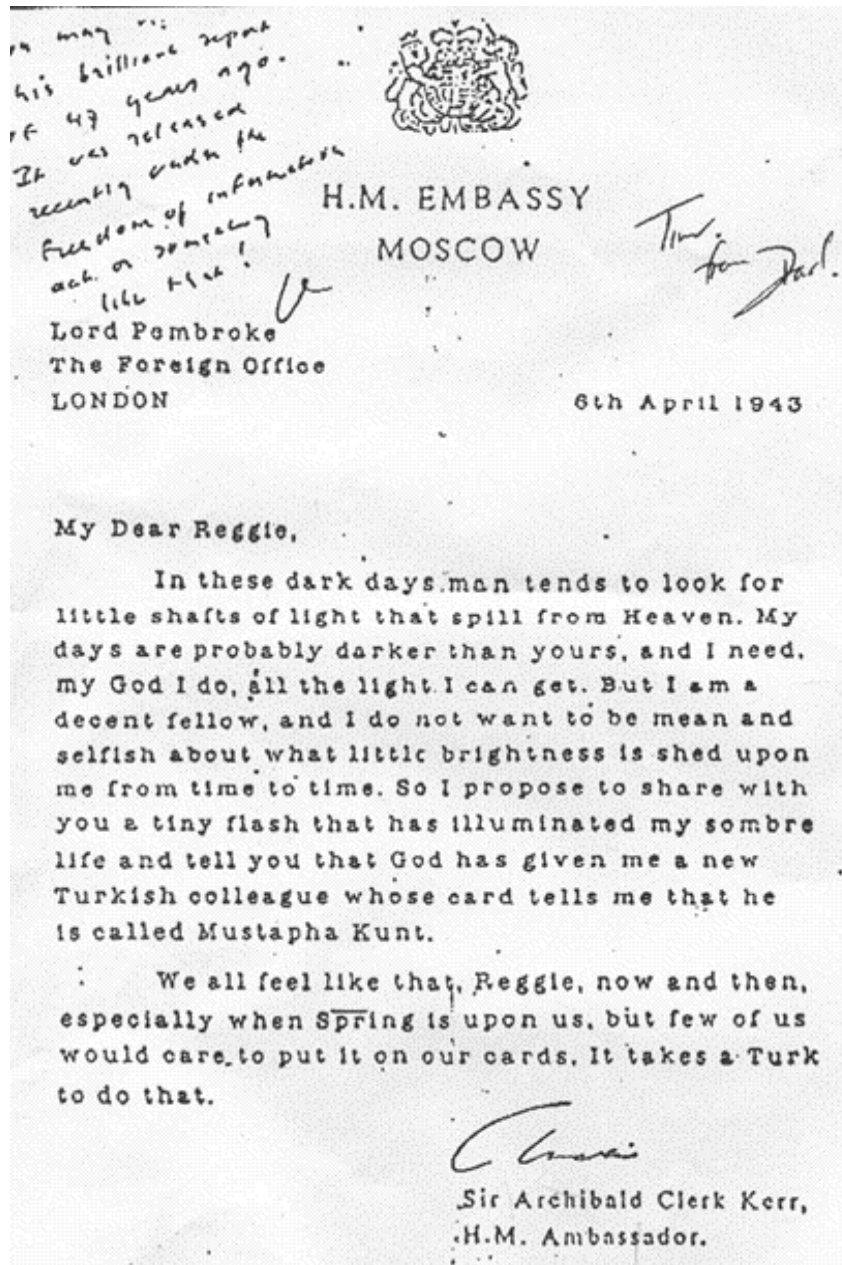
I said to her: ' Mom, never let me live in a vegetative state, totally dependent on machines and liquids from a bottle. If you see me in that state I want you to disconnect all the contraptions that are keeping me alive, as I'd much rather die'.

Then my mom got up from the sofa with this real look of admiration towards me...and proceeded to disconnect the TV, the Cable, the Dish, the DVD player, the Computer, the Cell Phone, the ipod, the Xbox, and then went to the fridge and threw away all my beer!!

....I ALMOST DIED!!!

A Classic from the FCO Archives

The following was written during the war from the British Ambassador in Moscow to Lord Pembroke in 1943. It was released a few years ago under the Freedom of Information Act. It is without question excellent.



And to think, someone once said that Diplomats have no sense of humour!

The Green Man, Putney Bridge (Continued from page 1)

"On on!" was called, and we headed along Wildcroft Road and then left onto Putney Heath, emerging onto Tibbet's Ride and up to the Tibbet's Corner roundabout. A quick false took us into the bushes and out again, and we followed the A3 westwards for another false on the heath, before taking the underpass under the A3 to our first check by King's Mere.

I checked south of the pond, but the trail was called along the north side, following the A3 again - was the hare determined to stick close to major roads for the whole trail? Sprinting around the other side of King's Mere, I rejoined the pack at the north-west corner, where the trail took us to a check at Windmill Road. This was called in the underpass, and we ran back under the A3 and into the wilds of Roehampton.

The next check led us across Roehampton Lane and through the north-west patch of Putney Heath, before taking us back under the A3 and onto the main heath again where we encountered another check. I checked along the path that skirts the perimeter of Putney Vale Cemetery, only to hear "On on!" being called elsewhere, so I ran back and followed the pack.

We FRBs went dashing around the heath, coming within spitting distance of the windmill before the trail finally headed north in the direction of the pub.

I came to a check and carried straight on, soon discovering another check, where I called "On on!". I then found trail coming in from the right of this second check, and realised that the hare must have set trail to the right of the first check, with a cunning loop out towards Wimbledon Parkside bringing us back onto the heath - but it had not worked!

"Oh no, the King of Hares has made a mistake!", I wailed, "My world does not make sense any more!". "F**k it, let's just go back to the pub" said the pack, and I readily agreed.

We set off northwards and immediately came across sawdust, which led us up to Tibbet's Corner and a very welcome "On Inn" marking which took us up the east side of Tibbet's Ride and back across the road to the pub.

The King of Hares had promised us a short trail due to the fact that it was a hot evening, and at 4.33 miles in a time of 42 minutes he had not failed to deliver.

A good turnout of virgins was somewhat depleted when Eric managed to scare off the three L's - Louise, Lisa and Lucy - before the circle, whilst Uzo had also made his excuses and left, but Cara from Chiswick and Shirley from Tooting stepped forward to receive their inaugural down-downs, as did a gentleman who had been recruited on trail, the credit for which was being contested between Porno Prick and Double Entry.

For some reason, I was given a down-down for "looking a bit gay" in my nice new West London performance top and matching red shorts. Normally I would not have minded, but given that this accusation had come from Porno Prick, who had just been bragging about picking up a young man

in the bushes on the heath, the words "pot", "kettle" and "black" sprang to mind.

On departing, Shirley from Tooting, who had been enjoying (or should that be "enduring") Testiculator's attentions post-circle, mentioned that she might bring her whole hockey team with her to the next run. The prospect of a whole team of female hockey players appearing on the hash was too much excitement for Testy, and the poor boy immediately collapsed in a state of apoplexy.

Meanwhile, your conscientious scribe went home to load the contents of his GPS into his Computer, and compose the run write-up.

On-On Daffy Dildo

(sponsored by Garmin Forerunner Global Positioning Systems)

The Secret Diary of an RA...



So I managed to successfully resign as Newcastle RA, to be erected one week later as a co-RA for London. Not that I r*n much in London!

Work started to take me to Birmingham and as if by magic the inaugural Birmingham hash took place in November. It was rumoured that I started it off, but that is all down to Navigator (ex Isle of Wight). Who has now corrupted many virgins with the bizarre "On you" call. Still no one has a clue what he is on about.

December is Christmas Party time, and with the theme of the 1970's Boggers had

no trouble dusting down a white disco suit, although Tablewhine's Clockwork Orange outfit was clearly from the back of his wardrobe. For the rest of us it was time to get the chest rugs on show.

It was time to be a hare in January, despite Jilted Jugs arranging the date before disappearing to Borneo (camping no less!). I was left to do it alone (no change there), and managed a beer stop too. This was an improvement on the previous week where the beer in the GM's car was stuck on the South Circular and not in Greenwich Park. The only problem came when some of the beers were taken back to the pub, the barmaid (or whatever the polish is for wench) accused Ship of the Desert bringing our own beer to drink in the pub - did they not see how much money we had put in the till!

In March I took in the prelube in Auckland on the way to Interhash, as well as needing 3 further weeks to recover. A super prelube. If I wanted a beer, there was one provided before I'd uttered a word, day and night, travelling or standing still. I was supposed to be rooming with Eric the Viking, but due to him cocking up

(not buying flight ticket) I was saved from a Glaswegian snoring session. The hotel was a little basic, although that did not seem to stop JWax and Baldrick raod tesing it. The pictures of Hatman in a red dress are on the internet... Perth itself is a town in the arse end of nowhere with so much red tape that you could hang yourself by it. Hot & Delicious and Ryde had arranged apartments for us travellers, and I ended up with Trigamist, Last Tango, Thunderthighs, Pete the Pilot and his wife. Trip and I had the room with no windows and only access to the bathroom through one of the other bedrooms. The drunken brain cannot always work this one out. Our GM was woken up by a shower he does not want to have repeated.

In April I make a break for it back to Newcastle. It was one of the coldest days of the year. It was snowing and settling on us when we stood still and when we moved. There was a complete whiteout and I'd only taken shorts and a t-shirt. After 6 months away I had turned to complete soft southern shite.

On the road again in June. First to Tucson, Arizona and the 1000th jHavelena hash. Desert hashing in 115 fahrenheit dry heat is a sapping experience. What's more at the Sunday On On On a plan was hatched for a day trip to Mexico. Some fantastic Margarita's and damn fine guacamole is all I remember of that day. Back in London it was the annual 7am Midsummer's r*n, where the weather was fantastic - where the hare's (Prince and Hard On)

complained it was too early to down a whole pint. Then it was off to the Isle of Wight 25th anniversary weekend. It has now been proven that Horrible (renamed Ball Cocks Cup) and Mini Ha Ha cannot arouse me even when I am passed out on the floor of the bar. I am sure Mad Cow tried to burn his tent down with his desperate need for a morning cup of tea, and then there is the story of the journey home with myself, Mongrel, and 2 gay gentlemen with our box of wine. Buts that for another time.

Dressing up time in July when I attempted to fit into a zebra skin costume at the Herts 1234 weekend. Even Unacceptable was more dressed than me as due to a cock up on clothes sizes, my arse was hanging out all night long - well until I passed out at the bar (again). A better fitting costume for Newcastle's 800th in August was very pink and very hula girl like. The only problem was that the fancy dress message did not get through to anyone else...

Bar-be-que's in August helped us get through the remainder of the Eurohash beer in the circle - apparently that it was drinkable while past it's best before date. Not that it is a reward to get a down-down. We even got the weather right (for most of the circles at least).

The rest is lost in brain cells which are either killed off or suppressing the story.

On-On, Testy.

5 Minute Management Course

A man is getting into the shower just as his wife is finishing up her shower, when the doorbell rings. The wife quickly wraps herself in a towel and runs downstairs. When she opens the door, there stands Bob, the next-door neighbor.

Before she says a word, Bob says, 'I'll give you \$800 to drop that towel.'

After thinking for a moment, the woman drops her towel and stands naked in front of Bob, after a few

seconds, Bob hands her \$800 and leaves.

The woman wraps back up in the towel and goes back upstairs. When she gets to the bathroom, her husband asks, 'Who was that?' 'It was Bob the next door neighbour,' she replies. 'Great,' the husband says, 'did he say anything about the \$800 he owes me?'

Moral of the story:

If you share critical information pertaining to credit and risk with your shareholders in time, you may be in a position to prevent avoidable exposure.

*R*n No 1852, The Jugged Hare, Victoria*

Tis' was a beautiful early summers evening, clear blue skies and not a drop of rain in sight, when the hashers assembled in the Jugged Hare in Victoria to look forward to another stunning and cunning trail, with all the usual nuances and challenges associated with trails set by this particular hare!

As with all r*ns, Boggers (in his capacity as acting time keeper) had us all assembled outside the pub at 7.15 (and not a minute later!). After explaining the standard (as if they would be anything else) hash marks to the assembled crowd, it was time to get the show under way. Not a minute later, the cry of On-On could be heard as the trail meandered around a small park, before heading back in a cunning loop to cross the main road (and of course, the trail was so well laid that there were no hashers standing around wondering where to go next!).

The pack was soon safely across the main road and looping through the dodgy housing estate, avoiding the litter so carelessly strewn around, all the while following the trail to a rousing chorus of On-On, with Teapot leading the way! Eventually the trail wound its way towards the Houses of Parliament (something for the visitors) before heading around Parliament Square and off towards St James' Park and Buckingham Palace

(although the way was obstructed by the construction of a stage for the Olympic handover ceremony). Not to be deterred, the trail navigated this obstacle before heading behind the Palace and through Kensington (nice and posh, and full of Embassy's) before coming out behind Victoria Station and heading back to the pub for the on-on.

After a couple of swift pints, it was time to circle the masses and punish those who had transgressed in any way. By this time, Testy had arrived (looking far too smart for a hasher in his suit) only to announce that after a weekend of excess, there was no way that he could take on the weekly challenge of RA. However, he had enough energy to appoint Snow White to act as RA in his place. Given that the Olympics were on, the circle took on an appropriate Olympic theme, and many an ale coloured award was handed out.

So, to sum it all up then, the weather was perfect, the trail a shining example of how all trails should be laid, and a great pub....., at least that's the way I saw it!

And that, Hasher's and Harriet's is what you get when you let the hare be the scribe.

On-On Bonnie

LH3 Financial Summary

(6 October 2007 – 4 October 2008)

Income

Sales of Haberdash	£758.67
Income from Christmas Party	£1,140.00
CLAWS Subsidy	£273.40
Run Fees	£709.00
Membership Subs	£600.00
Income from Parties (Honesty Boxes)	£472.60
Prior Years Subs Float passed on	£32.38

Total Income	£3,986.05
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Expenditure

Haberdash purchased during year	£364.89
Cost of Christmas Party	£1,413.40
Down-Downs	£770.58
Food & Drink Stops on Trails	£841.01
Run Mugs	£103.40
Other Expenses (Insurance, Website etc)	£440.81

Total Expenditure	£3,934.08
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Profit during Year	£51.97
Plus cash in hand	£33.35
	£85.32

Bank Balance @ Start of Year	£2,783.91
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Bank Balance @ End of Year	£2,835.88
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Cash Balance @ End of Year	£33.35
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Average Subs collected per run	£22.19
Average cost of down-downs and food per run	£26.12
Average loss per run	-£3.93

London Hash R*ns for 2007/2008

DATE	RUN NO.	LOCATION	HARE	PACK SIZE	PUB
06/10/2007	1802	Barnes	Trigamist	36	Bulls Head
13/10/2007	1803	West Ruislip	Teapot	14	Orchard
20/10/2007	1804	Sole St	Boggers	16	The Railway Inn
27/10/2007	1805	Twickenham	Knickers, T. Twinkles, Bhopal	29	Barmy Arms
03/11/2007	1806	Mitcham	Peacemaker	24	Goat-Trafalgar
10/11/2007	1807	Putney	Pickled F*rt	21	Green Man
18/11/2007	1808	Highgate	Marxist	20	Gatehouse
24/11/2007	1809	Green Park-Pimlico	Eagermount	23	Grosvenor Arms
01/12/2007	1810	New Southgate	Mick Mac	14	Bank
09/12/2007	1811	Chipstead	Trigamist	11	Midday Sun
15/12/2007	1812	Baker St	Eric	15	Allsop Arms
22/12/2007	1813	Northfields	Ryde and Tablewhine	33	Lord Nelson
30/12/2007	1814	Chiswick	Peacemaker & Hip Hop	33	Tabard
01/01/2008	1815	Whitehall	Boy Blunder	5	Silver +
05/01/2008	1816	Southall	Cheap Sh*t	33	Plough
13/01/2008	1817	Twickenham	Call G & Squashed B	37	White Swan
19/01/2008	1818	Greenwich	Eric	32	The Yacht
26/01/2008	1819	Wanstead	Testy	18	Nightingale?
02/02/2008	1820	Epson	Daffy D	21	White Horse
10/02/2008	1821	Blackheath	Bonnie	19	Hare and Billet
16/02/2008	1822	Fulwell	B*tt Plug	24	Roebuck
24/02/2008	1823	Richmond	R*ntb*y	34	Marborough
02/03/2008	1824	Hackney	Stayover	22	Pub in the Park
09/03/2008	1825	Ravensbourne	Boggers	7	Oakhill Tavern
15/03/2008	1826	Greenford	Rambo	19	Bridge Hotel
22/03/2008	1827	Tottenham	Please Sir	8	Ferryboat Inn
29/03/2008	1828	Barnes	2am	28	Bulls Head

06/04/2008	1829	South Darenth	Foghorn & J Jugs	13	Jolly Miller
12/04/2008	1830	Farncombe	SLASH	13	
20/04/2008	1831	Bexley	Crystal B*lls	18	Railway Tavern
26/04/2008	1832	Egham	Rambo	25	Crown
28/04/2008	1833	Paddington	Ryde + TW	29	Sussex
05/05/2008	1834	Ricky	Teapot	31	Feathers
12/05/2008	1835	Hampstead	Unacceptable	35	Duke of Hamilton
19/05/2008	1836	London Bridge	Eric	35	Market Porter
26/05/2008	1837	Bromley	Boggers	14	
02/06/2008	1838	Stockwell	Teapot & Domesticator	25	Priory Arms
09/06/2008	1839	Morden	Drainoil/Sco Ambassador	27	Morden Hall
16/06/2008	1840	Clapham S	Teapot	26	The Grove
20/06/2008	1841	Farringdon	Prince/Hard On	20	C*ck Tavern
23/06/2008	1842	Green Park	Black Hole	26	Golden Lion
30/06/2008	1843	Wimbledon	Pickled F*rt	34	Crooked Billet
06/07/2008	1844	Henley	Hooray Henley H3	5	
07/07/2008	1845	Temple	Janni	34	Devereux
14/07/2008	1846	St. James Park	Man Magnet	26	Adam & Eve
21/07/2008	1847	Tufnel Park	Mouthwash	22	Dartmouth Arms
28/07/2008	1848	Putney	Pickled F*rt	38	Green Man
04/08/2008	1849	E. Finchley	Souflait	15	Old White Bear
09/08/2008	1850	Norbiton	Pickled F*rt (BBQ r*n Jt w/Slash)	34	
11/08/2008	1851	Gipsy Hill	Caboose	19	Railway Bell
18/08/2008	1852	Victoria	Bonnie	30	Jugged Hare
25/08/2008	1853	Ealing Common	More On	48	Chez Matron
01/09/2008	1854	Mile End	Unacceptable	22	Coborn Arms
06/09/2008	1855	Wood Green	Thunderhighs 30th Anniversary	30	Gate
08/09/2008	1856	Covent Garden	Pope	28	Freemasons Arms

15/09/2008	1857	Wimbledon	R*ntb*y and Pickled F*rt	20	Crooked Billet
22/09/2008	1858	Northfields	Ryde	26	Forresters
29/09/2008	1859	Richmond	Hot and Delicious	29	Marborough Arms
04/10/2008	1860	Sole St	Boggers	11	Railway Pub

Hare's in 2007/2008

5 r*ns - Teapot, Pickled F*rt;

4 r*ns - Boggers;

3 r*ns - Eric, R*entb*y, Ryde;

2 r*ns - Trigamist, Peacemaker, Tablewhine, Rambo, Unacceptable, Bonnie;

1 r*n - T Twinkles, Bhopal, Marxist, Eagermount, Mick Mac, Hip Hop, Boy Blunder, Cheap Sh*t, Call Girl, Squashed B*lls, Testy, B*tt plug, Stayover, Please Sir, 2am, Foghorn, Jilted Jugs, Smash'em??, Crystal B*lls, Drainoil, Scottish Ambassador, Teapot, Prince, Hard On, Black Hole, Ratsh*t, Janni the Nanny, Man Magnet, Mouthwash, Souflait, Caboose, More On, Martian Matron, Thunderthighs, Pope, Hot & Delicious, Nice B*tt

Number of R*ns (up to r*n no 1860)

Hashers with 10 (or more) r*ns

Thunderthighs	1182	Knickers	329
Garbage	767	Boy from Brazil	327
Rambo	725	Hooray	305
Ryde	660	Doner Kebab/Taxidermist	297
Lofty	645	Wee Bev	293
Pete the Pilot	622	Mickey (the dog)	291
Please Sir	560	Trigamist	283
Marxist	548	Hairy Fairy	280
Gromit	537	Tablewhine	276
KC	475	'arold	265
Mick Mac	472	Ratshit	265
Postie	472	Menstrual	262
Prince	456	Pickled Fart	253
Pope	428	Nookie	252
Kaffir	422	Eric Sutherland	248
Boggers	414	Bowballs	241
Unacceptable	389	Umlout (Wolfgang)	236
Bubbles	389	Robocop	234
Peacemaker	365	Last Tango	230

Screwloose	227	Hijacker	78
Souflait	218	Cockney (Wisconsin)	77
Eagermount	215	Limpet	75
Monsieur Le Merde	214	Looberty	74
Nick the Greek	211	Call Girl	72
Rent Boy	200	Billy the Fish	71
Janni the Nanny/Dunny		Dirty Harry	69
Penny	197	Caboose	66
Forget me not	185	Windmill	64
Titanic Dickhead	180	Butt Plug	62
Banshee	176	Leg over	61
Standin Shit	167	Hot and Delicious	59
Snow White	164	Coming Twice	59
Periodical	159	Pooh Hole	57
2AM	152	Pigshit	55
More on	149	Takobelle	55
Splash	148	White Trash	55
Drainoil	147	Psychodelic	54
Charlatan	146	Fag End	54
Triple Dick	146	Bhopal	52
Twiglet	144	Love Seat	52
Screw Bear	143	Pecker	51
Daffy Dildo	142	Marchioness	51
Martian Matron	136	Slug	51
Smash'em	135	Eileen Critchely	50
Action Man	132	Footloose	49
Philphy	128	Turd Man	49
Hard Core Bomber	127	Not Out	47
Knockers	124	Three Times	47
Scarlett	120	VIB	47
Spoilt Bastard	120	Called Away	46
Femidom	115	Lost Interest (Interest Free)	45
Fireball	115	Black Hole	45
Hard On	114	Bonnie	44
Jilted Jugs	108	LeVoisin	44
Geriatric/Lord Lucan	106	Rhino	44
Sucker the Fucker	105	Man Magnet (M&M)	42
Condom	103	Meal Ticket (1983-7)	41
Double Entry	99	Postcard	41
Airhead	98	Linford	40
Crystal Balls	98	F.a. D	39
Testiculator	97	Smartarse	39
Fat Bastard	97	Teapot	38
Saudi	97	Motor Mouth	38
Mad Cow	88	Queen Viper	38
Bulldozer	87	Rolls Royce	38
Nickers (Red Hot)	87	Suntory Road	38
Digit Digester	86	Lazy Bitch	37
Born again	82	Half Cock	36
Boy Blunder	82	Dill bitch	34
Houdini	81		

TC	34	Beach Bum	18
Flybynyt	33	Mouthwash	18
John Major	33	Five Year Old Shit	18
Keeps it up	33	No Hands	18
King	33	Powder Puff	18
Domesticator	31	Rooster	18
Yorky Porky	31	Ship of the Desert	17
DOA	30	Guin-arse	17
Titty Twinkles	30	Chipmonk	17
Hip Hop	30	Ollie North	17
Blowjob	30	Squashed Balls	16
Allan Who (Rusty Knob)	29	Bondage	16
Anal Condom	29	Did in Dar	16
Shampoo	29	Gigo	16
Tight Arse	29	Hummingbird	16
Rox Off	28	Little Hole	16
Skip	27	Mouldy all Night	16
Olymprick	26	Scrotum	16
Toulouse le Trail	26	Short Stop	16
Daffy	25	Sweet Peacock	16
Comes Occasionally	25	Wanker	16
Country Bumpkin	25	Wouldn't Chew (Amsterdam)	16
Bonk the Builder	24	Cannonballs	15
Beer Banger	23	Fetherlite	15
Egg & Bacon Pie	23	Scud	15
Steamer	23	Sonic	15
Twin Peaks	22	Swallow	15
Abba	22	Tor	15
Chogm (Klas Buring)	22	Cyst Pit	14
Nice Beaver	22	Bear Behind	14
Pinkie	22	Captain Titanic	14
Plastered	21	Stayover	14
Prick Tweezer	21	Batgirl	14
Cooch	21	After Burns	14
Ice T	21	Colegate	14
Pack Killer	21	Drop 'Em (Howard Telford)	14
Saddlesniffer	21	Layby	14
Wild Bush	21	Mr X	14
Budapest BF	20	Popeye	14
Lilly Von Stoop	20	Scarface	14
Jaywax	20	Sperm Whale	14
Halfway	20	Sudsy	14
Hemmingway	20	Foghorn	13
Junior	20	Hatman	13
Private Eye	20	Gaylick (Barnes H3)	13
Flash Git	19	Schnickers	13
Chocolate Starfish	19	Man Pig	13
Comes Lately	19	Bushtucker/Kerb Crawler	13
Landfill	19	Harry Lime	13
Skully	19		

Jerry Can	13	Banzai	11
Looeeze(My Little Pony)	13	Del Boy	11
Lucky	13	Foot in Crutch (Hague H3)	11
Lunchbox (Enfield)	13	Hyena	11
Melons	13	Look if you Like	11
Obnoxious	13	Penelope Pitstop	11
Off Roader	13	Sarah the snail	11
Macbeth	12	Thatch	11
Sleazy	12	Urine	11
Callum	12	Wine Wine Wine	11
Davey Croquet	12	Bang-Up (Dawn Steeves)	10
Fast Elvis	12	The Saint	10
Full Term	12	Brenda Hartigan	10
Gatling Gob	12	Cling On	10
Mr Logic	12	Easy Rider	10
Numbskull	12	Maria Luiza	10
Owen Keyes-Evans	12	Mashed Potato	10
Shig Alert	12	Physical Jerk	10
Virgo (Leo)	12	Pret a Changer	10
Skylark	11	Pudwipe	10
Cheap Shit	11	Puttain de Ritz	10
Nice Butt	11	Starlight Express	10
Vomit	11		
Banana bobbit	11		