

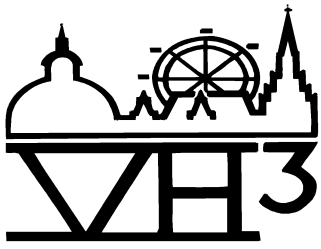
# RUN 800



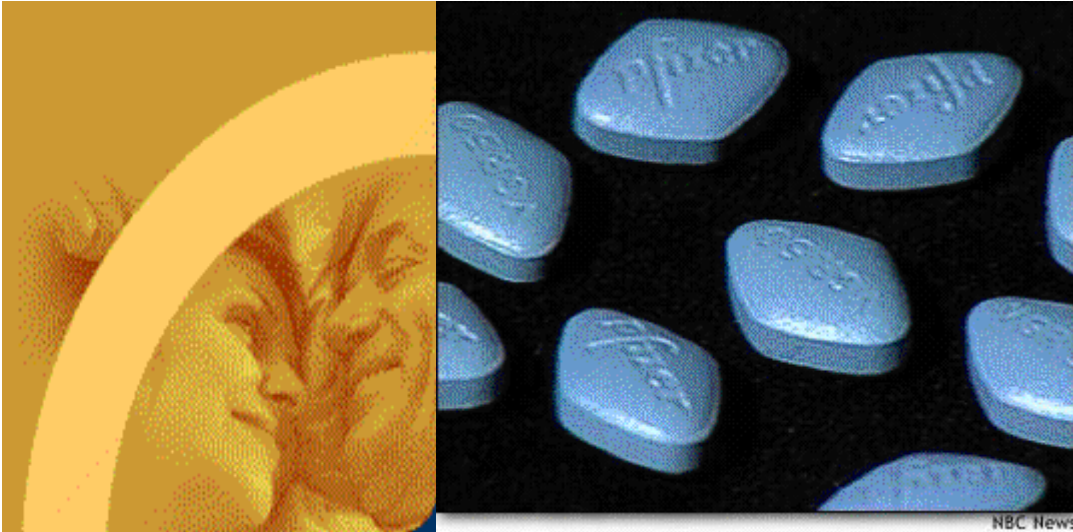
**Viagra may help millions of Hashers** and it certainly will help YOU to enjoy a great weekend with three runs, lots of booze and more lots of other nonsense. As a little help we offer you a FREE SAMPLE which we ask you to feel free to use at your own convenience.

Taken straight from VH3's very own

**Viagra Resources**



# RUN 800



**Viagra may help millions of Hashers** and it certainly will help YOU to enjoy a great weekend with three runs, lots of booze and more lots of other nonsense. For the pleasure and convenience of the partaking Harriettes (i.e. YOU) we've prepared a little something which we took the liberty to take straight from VH3's very own

**Viagra Resources**

to give to your male partners.

Have fun and - **ON ON !!!!**

# How to impress a Woman:



Compliment her,  
Cuddle her,  
Kiss her,  
Caress her,  
Love her,  
Stroke her,  
Tease her,  
Comfort her,  
Protect her,  
Hug her,  
Hold her,  
Spend money on her,  
Wine and dine her,  
Buy things for her,  
Listen to her,  
Care for her,  
Stand by her,  
Support her,  
Buy flowers for her,  
Go to the ends of the earth for her...

## How to impress a Man:

Show up naked,  
Bring beer.

**Viagra (sing it to the tune of "Volare")**

*Sometimes, my sex life is a valley of heartaches and tears  
And in the hustle and bustle, no stiffie appears  
But you and I don't need to give up sex altogether  
There is a way our orgasms can last forever*

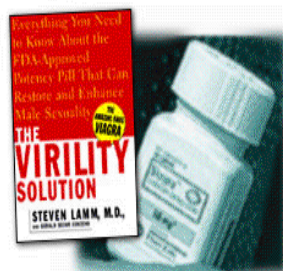
*Viagra, oh oh!  
For the mack daddy who's old old old old!  
Let's freak at 7 o'clock  
But first, let me watch my Matlock  
Then I can show you positions  
I haven't tried since 1976  
Hope my back doesn't go out at the height of our passionate bliss  
You don't have to take off your dentures before we kiss*

*Viagra, oh oh!  
I don't feel old old old old!  
No wonder my happy heart sings  
This pill beats those penis rings*

*Sometimes, my equipment doesn't seem to be functioning well  
I've tried everything like shots that make my penis swell  
But you and I don't need to give up sex altogether  
Thanks to this \$10 pill, I can get it up forever*

*Viagra, oh oh!  
You've got me sold sold sold sold!  
Even though I start seeing blue  
That won't stop me from nailing you  
Doctor said there are other side effects  
That I might get from this pill  
I'll get an upset stomach or my head might start feeling ill  
But I don't care, just as long as I get laid more than President Bill*

*Viagra, oh oh!  
I wanna be a male ho ho ho ho!  
Thank God for these pills of blue  
I feel like I'm 22  
No wonder I have a happy life  
Now I think I'll go cheat on my wife*



**Symptoms:** Drinking fails to give taste and satisfaction; beer is unusually pale and clear

**Fault:** Glass empty

**Action:** Find someone to buy you another beer

**Symptoms:** Drinking fails to give taste and satisfaction; front of your shirt is wet.

**Fault:** Mouth not open when drinking OR glass applied to wrong part of face.

**Action:** Buy another beer and practise in front of mirror, drink as many as needed to perfect drinking technique.

**Symptoms:** Feet cold and wet.

**Fault:** Glass being held at incorrect angle.

**Action:** Turn glass other way so that open end points towards ceiling

**Symptoms:** Feet warm and wet.

**Fault:** Improper bladder control

**Action:** Go and stand next to nearest dog; after a while, complain loudly to owner about lack of house training and demand a beer as compensation.

**Symptoms:** Floor blurred

**Fault:** You are looking through the bottom of an empty glass

**Action:** Find someone to buy you another beer.

**Symptom:** Floor swaying

**Fault:** You are being carried out

**Action:** Find out if your are simply being taken to another bar. If not, complain loudly that you are being kidnapped.

**Symptom:** Opposite wall covered with ceiling tiles and fluorescent light strips.

**Fault:** You have fallen over backwards.

**Action:** If your glass is full - and no one is standing on your drinking arm - stay put and carry on. If not, get someone to help you up; attach yourself to bar.

**Symptom:** Everything has gone dim; your mouth is full of cigarette bulbs

**Fault:** You have fallen forward

**Action:** See above

**Symptom:** Everything has gone dark

**Fault:** The pub is closed

**Action:** Panic!!!

**Symptoms:** You awaken to find your bed cold, hard and wet; you cannot see anything in your bedroom

**Fault:** You have spent the night in the gutter

**Action:** Check your watch to see if the pubs are open yet; if not, treat yourself a sleep-in.

The Viagra computer virus turns your floppy disk into a hard drive. The Viagra Super virus then sucks all your data off the hard drive.

Viagra is now being compared to Disneyland - a one-hour wait for a 2-minute ride

New plans are being made to raise the Titanic. Experts plan to pump it full of Viagra, and expect it to raise right up.

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From New Scientist (29 March 1997)

### **SOBERING THOUGHTS**

NORMALLY it takes between four and ten hours to sober up a drunk. Now the University of Georgia is patenting a high-speed method (patent WO96/39174). The drawback is that a catheter has to be pushed up the nose or the rectum.

The patient is given an enzyme, yeast alcohol dehydrogenase, mixed with an acetate buffer to stabilise the stomach's pH. A catheter is then inserted. This feeds pure oxygen into the small intestine. The enzyme and oxygen accelerate the conversion of blood alcohol into acetates and regenerate enzymes in the liver.

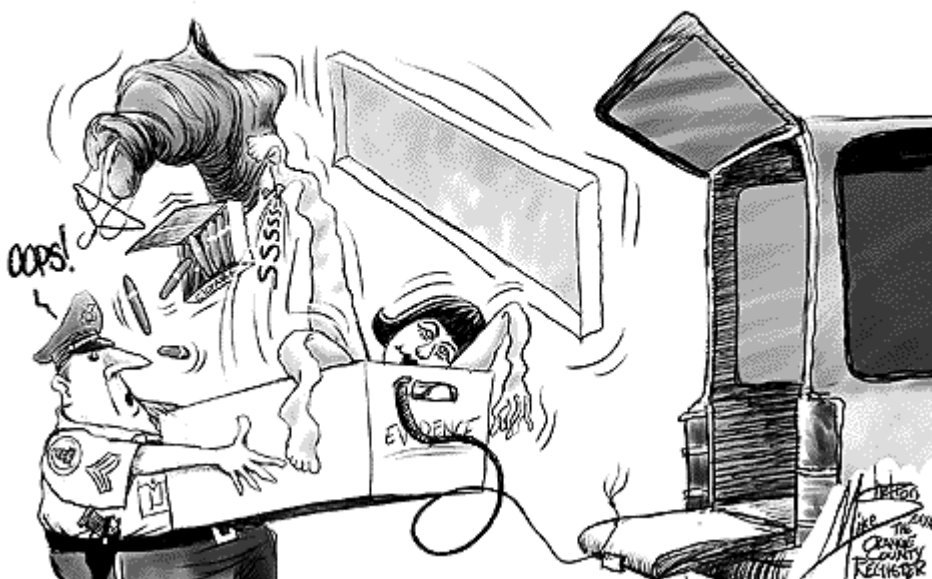
Severe alcohol intoxication may be fatal. The technique can lower the concentration of alcohol in the blood to below the lethal level of about 1 per cent in less than half an hour.

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(Courtesy Pfizer Pharmaceuticals)

### **CONGRESS RECEIVES STARR'S EVIDENCE...**





## How does Viagra® (sildenafil citrate) work?

### Error! Not a valid filename.

Viagra improves a man's natural response to sexual stimulation. To understand how, you need to understand how an erection happens in the first place.

Erections are all about increasing blood flow to the penis. Without sexual stimulation, the body limits blood flow into the penis. This keeps the penis flaccid (soft, or not erect).

When a man is sexually aroused, the arteries in the penis relax and widen, allowing more blood to flow into the penis. As the penis expands and hardens, veins that normally carry blood away from the penis become compressed. This restricts how much blood can flow out of the penis. With more blood flowing in and less flowing out, the penis enlarges to the maximum, resulting in an erection.

If the nerves or blood vessels associated with this process aren't working properly, a man may not be able to get an erection.

Viagra increases blood flow to the penis, so that when a man is sexually aroused, he can have an erection. When the sexual encounter is over, his erection goes away.

If a man takes Viagra and then circumstances change and he isn't sexually stimulated, he won't get an erection. You won't get an erection just by taking the pill.

Viagra is not a hormone. Viagra is not an aphrodisiac. It is a prescription medicine that improves the erectile function of men with erection problems.



## How to take Viagra® (sildenafil citrate)

### Error! Not a valid filename.

Viagra is a convenient, discreet pill you take only when you want to have sex. About 1 hour before engaging in sexual activity, simply take one Viagra tablet by mouth. Beginning in about 30 minutes, and for up to 4 hours thereafter, Viagra may help you get an erection in response to sexual stimulation.

Viagra is absorbed more quickly by your body if you take it on an empty stomach. If you take Viagra after a meal - especially a high-fat meal - it may take longer to produce the desired effect.

Remember, you only need to take Viagra when you want to engage in sexual activity. Do not take Viagra more often than once a day.



# VIAGRA CALLS

*Had only the erection pill been around before*



**Stephen King**

**Playboy Interview, June 1983**

**PLAYBOY:** So there are no bogeymen hiding in your libido?

**KING:** No, not in that sense. The only sexual problem I've had was more functional. Some years ago, I suffered from periodic impotence, and that's no fun, believe me.

**PLAYBOY:** What brought it on?

**KING:** Well, I'm really not good enough at clinical introspection to say for sure. It wasn't a persistent problem. Drinking was partially responsible, I guess -- what the English call the old brewer's droop. Henry Fielding points out that too much drink will cause a dulling of the sexual appetite in a dull man, so if that's the case, I'm dull, because if I knock them down too fast, I'm just too drunk to fuck. Booze may whet the desire, but it sure louses up the performance. Of course, part of it has to be psychological, because the surest way I know for a guy to become impotent is to say, "Oh, Christ, what if I'm impotent?"

Fortunately, I haven't had any trouble with it for quite a while now. Oh, shit, why did I get onto this subject? Now I'll start thinking about it again!



**Jack Nicholson**

**Playboy Interview, April 1972**

**NICHOLSON:** I've been through a lot of infantilism sexually. When I began sexual activity in earnest, my point of view was simply to try to seduce everyone I could. At that time, I had trouble with ejaculatio praecox. A lot of men have had this problem. I had it almost exclusively until I was 26 or so. You find yourself making it with a chick -- and, like, you poke her eight times and right away you're coming. It's a chore trying to go through to the second orgasm and not lose your erection. In desperation, you find yourself getting the chicks off without balling them, through manipulation of some kind; or you find yourself getting with another chick to share the load with you; any way to keep yourself from saying, "I've got a major problem here, man. I'm not fucking for shit." I would never tell you this story now if I were still in that situation. I didn't know the story when I was there. I'd say to myself, "Well, I haven't balled anybody in three days and I'm all filled up." And then I'd have a premature ejaculation, which is really a form of impotence. The root of it all was in some kind of pleasure denial: It was pretty unsatisfactory for the woman involved. Somehow, in the sexual experience, I was making the woman into a sort of mom -- an authoritarian female figure. That made me feel inadequate to the situation, small and childish. I indulged myself in a lot of masturbatory behavior. I solved none of these problems in therapy; I worked them out for myself. But any of them might reappear.





**Tennessee Williams**  
**Playboy Interview, April 1973**

**WILLIAMS:** I mean I'm only attracted to androgynous males, like Garbo. Ha! After a few drinks, I can't distinguish between the two. I find women much more interesting than men, but I'm afraid to try to fuck women now. I find sexual excitement in women, but I can't complete the act with them. By completing the act I don't mean oral copulation. I'm just as anxious to feel a woman's ass and embrace and kiss her and enter her as I am a boy.

**PLAYBOY:** Why are you afraid to go through with it?

**WILLIAMS:** Because women aren't as likely as the androgynous male to give you sexual reassurance. With a boy who has the androgynous quality in spirit, like a poet, the thing is more spiritual. I need that. And the other, too; I always want my member to enter the body of the sexual partner. I'm an aggressive person, I want to give, and I think it should be reciprocal. It's wonderful when they do and you do -- let's face it.

**PLAYBOY:** But isn't that somewhat contradictory ---

**WILLIAMS:** I am contradictory, baby.

**PLAYBOY:** What we mean is that women can certainly reciprocate as well as men, be equally spiritual, and there is the obvious physiological advantage.

**WILLIAMS:** Unfortunately, I cannot combine the two. Until I was 28, I was attracted to girls, but after that I fell in love with a man and felt it was better for me as a writer, for it meant freedom. If I were saddled with a wife and family to support -- and I'd have had several wives by this time -- it'd be disastrous. Oh, I'm very lucky that I've had women in my life, as I can write about both sexes equally well. I've loved them very deeply, but I'm shy of women sexually. I'm shy of men sexually. I'm very moral. I think it's most likely I'll go back to a woman in the end. Women have always been my deepest emotional root; anyone who's read my writings knows that. But I've never had any feeling of sexual security -- except with my longtime secretary Frank Merlo, who served me as I had to be served. He both loved and hated me for it. I've always been terrified of impotence, even when I was very young, and Frank and Bette cured me of it.

**PLAYBOY:** Bette?

**WILLIAMS:** Bette was the only woman with whom I ever had a fully realized sexual affair. We were at the University of Iowa together. It lasted three and a half months -- and then I found that androgynous boys could give me more. And as an artist, I was better off with a boy because I couldn't afford a girl. But at bottom, it doesn't make a goddamn bit of difference who you go to bed with, as long as there's love. I can't get it up without love.

**NEW YORK, Aug. 26** -The Food and Drug

Administration says 69 Americans taking the impotence pill Viagra died between late March and July, with 46 of these cases linked to cardiovascular incidents.



**June 2** -In the last couple of weeks, we've learned that the increased sexual activity associated with Viagra may increase the risk of a heart attack in some men. But now comes the first case of heartache as a side effect of the popular new impotence remedy.

SHORTLY AFTER taking the new drug for a test drive with his longtime partner, a wealthy 70-year-old New York construction executive dashed out of the couple's luxury condo with a bottle of Viagra in hand and a vow never to return, according to news reports.

It made no difference that his 61-year-old partner had weathered four years of his impotence or that he had survived quadruple bypass surgery. This guy was on his way out to find a sportier model, with the happy knowledge that he could drive again. It's tempting, of course, to say that this is just another case that shows **men are dogs**. But that doesn't help anyone, particularly not the women involved with impotent men looking for a cure in the Viagra bottle. The real problem is that the public, and many doctors, look at impotence as a simple physical malfunction that can be cured with a little blue pill. Unfortunately, like anything else involving sex, the issue is more complicated. For many men, sexuality is intimately intertwined with self-worth. Starting from when they are little boys, men are brought up to connect masculinity with sexuality.

Unlike girls, who have a physical marker of oncoming maturity (menstruation), boys look at sex as a right of passage into manhood.

And on some level, men actually equate sexuality with life-force, "Even the name of the drug [which suggests vigor and vitality] gives an unconscious message that it will convey everlasting life, It feeds into the fantasy that if you can have an erection whenever you want, you can live forever and cheat death." When a man loses the ability to have an erection, it can wreak havoc with his self-image. "He'll often feel he's not quite a man," **That's why Viagra is so important for men.** And you can see if all of a sudden the man gets his potency back, he

might do something rash or impulsive." And while the rash behavior may last only a short time, it may be long enough to damage or even destroy a relationship...

Doctors should warn men that the return to potency might bring a skyrocketing libido and an urge to stray. The label on the bottle should read : "This drug may interfere with your relationship. Seek counseling before use."

Pfizer, Viagra's manufacturer, points out that it has sold 30 million pills in the United States and maintains that the drug is "safe and effective when used as directed."

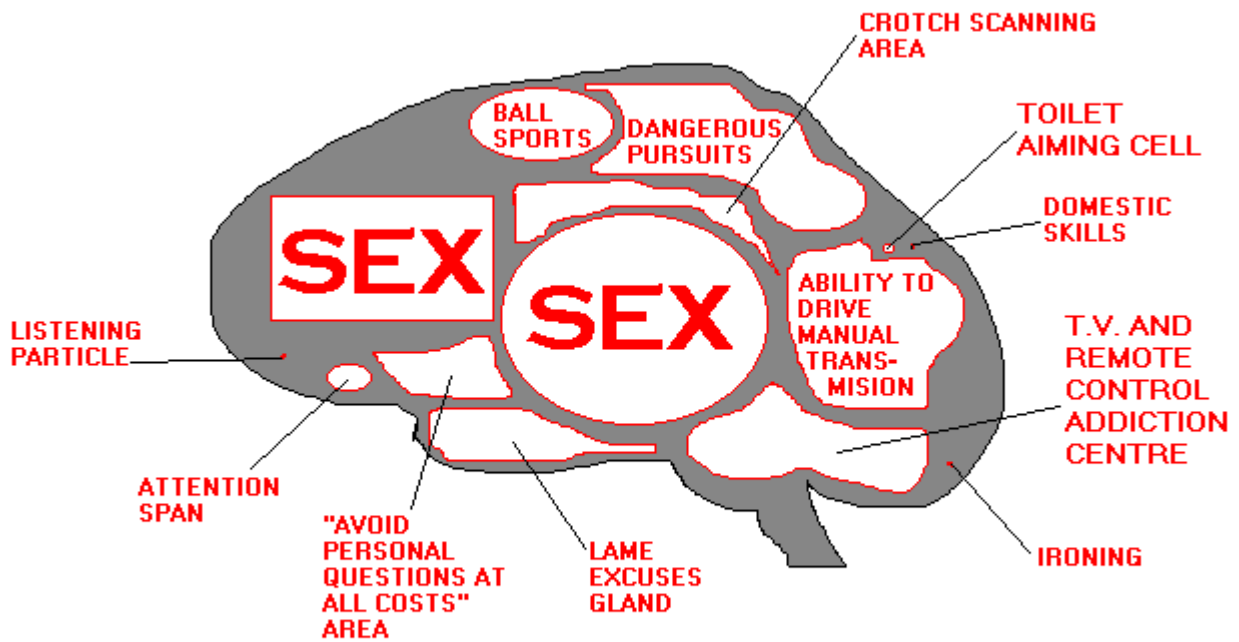
The company already warns men not to take Viagra if they are taking heart medications called nitrates. The combination can cause a sudden, and possibly lethal, drop in blood pressure.

Doctors urged to assess heart health before prescribing the drug. The FDA, said it has actually received reports of 123 patients who died getting a prescription for the drug. But of these reported incidents, 12 concerned foreign patients, 30 came from unverifiable sources and 12 involved cases where it was unknown if the drug had been used.

The FDA said more than **3.6 million prescriptions for Viagra** were dispensed **between late March and July of this year**. Of the 69 confirmed deaths, the cause of death was unknown for 21 patients, two had strokes and 46 had cardiovascular events, including 17 cardiac arrests. The median age among those who died, based on ages provided for 55 of the patients, was 64. The FDA stressed that "With the data now available, they still believe that Viagra is safe when used according to the labeling,"Of the 69 confirmed deaths, 12 patients were taking nitroglycerin or a nitrate medication, in 51 of the cases, patients had one or more risk factors for heart disease such as hypertension, cigarette smoking or obesity. Twenty-five of the patients died or had the onset of symptoms leading to death four to five hours after using the drug, 18 of them immediately following sexual intercourse.

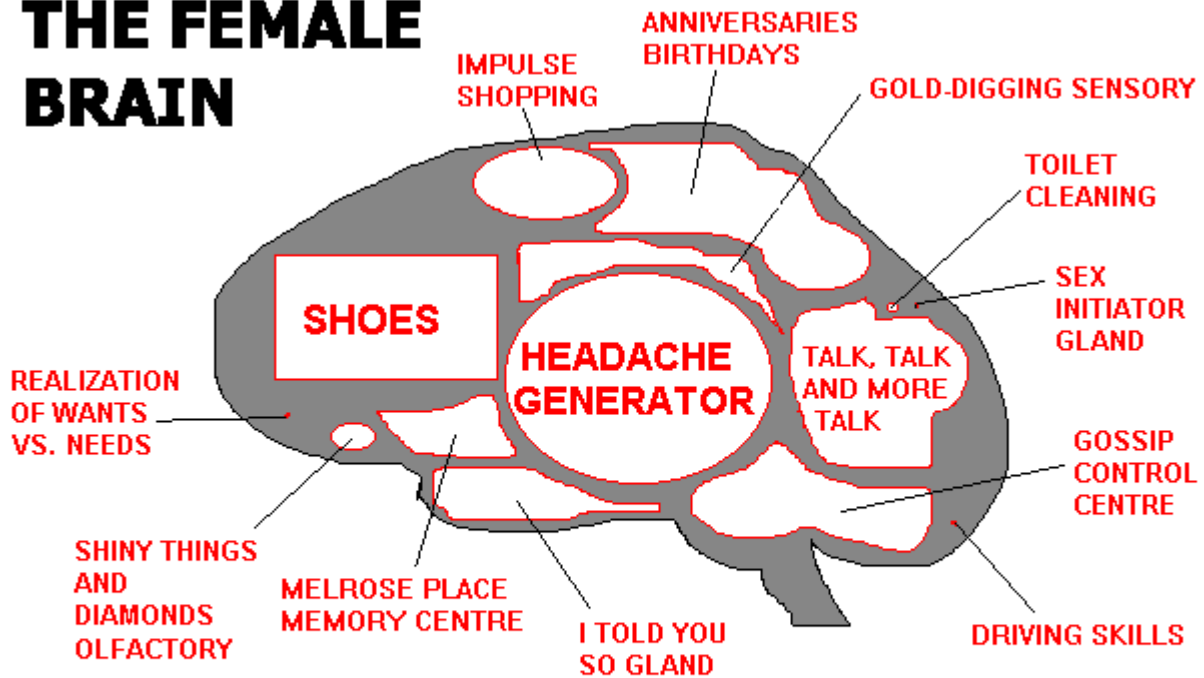
An European Union medicines advisory committee endorsed a draft decision to clear the drug for sale in the 15 EU countries, **the final hurdle** before formal regulatory approval by the Commission.

# THE MALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: the "Listening to children cry in the middle of the night" gland is not shown due to its small and underdeveloped nature. Best viewed under a microscope.

# THE FEMALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: The "Put Oil into the Car" and "Be Quiet During the Game" glands are active only when the "SHINY THINGS AND DIAMONDS" OLFactory has been satisfied or when there is a shoe sale.

# GODZILLA size does matter





## Piano

A bloke walks into an extremely posh restaurant, sits down and waves the waiter over. „I want to see the cock sucking, mother fucking boss now“ he says. The waiter is naturally a bit taken aback and replies „excuse me sir, would you refrain from using that sort of language in here, I will get the manager as soon as I can“.

The manager comes over and the bloke says „are you the chicken fucking manager of this bastarding joint?“ „Yes sir, I am“ replies the manager, „but I would prefer that you do not use that kind of vernacular in this restaurant. There are private parties and clients entertaining here.“ The bloke replies „Fuck you anus featur, where’s the fucking piano?“ The manager is a bit puzzled and asks the bloke to clarify the situation. „Where’s the fucking piano, are you deaf or what, you stupid smelly cunt!“ „Ah“ says the manager, „You’ve come about the pianist job out of the paper.“ „Too fucking right“ the bloke replies.

The manager tentatively takes the bloke over to piano and begs him not to speak into the microphone. „Can you play any blues?“ the manager asks. The bloke starts to play the most beautiful blues ever heard. „That’s superb!“ gasps the manager „what’s it called?“

„I want to shag your missus snatch-pussy on the sofa but the springs keep hurtin' my cock-end.“ replies the bloke.

The manager is a bit disturbed „oh ..... do you know any jazz?“ asks the manager, somewhat perplexed. The bloke plays the most melancholy jazz solo the manager has ever heard. „Absolutely magnificent!“ cries the manager „what's that called?“

„I wanked over the washing machine but my bollocks got caught in the soap water drawer.“ replies the bloke.

The manager is a tad embarrassed at this one „Oh I say, do you know any romantic ballads?“ asks the manager a little flustered. The bloke breaks into the most heart breaking melody. „That was fantastic“ crooned the manager „what's that one called?“

„Shagging sheep under the stars with the moonlight shining on my hairy sweaty ring piece.“ replies the bloke.

The manager is highly upset by the blokes language, but so moved by his playing that he gives him the job, but only on condition that he doesn't do the introduction to any of his music. The bloke accepts.

The arrangement goes swimmingly for a couple of weeks, but unfortunately, one night the bloke gets desperate for a wank. With his copy of „Full Colour Split Beaver Monthly“ he sneaks into the kitchen, and slips a quick one off the wrist.

As he is coming back he hears the manager shouting „where the fuck is the pianist?“ The bloke whips up his trousers, returns to the restaurant and begins playing some more tunes. After a couple of minutes a woman approaches him and whispers „Excuse me, do you know your bollocks and knob are hanging out of your trousers dripping jissum all over your shoes?“

The bloke replies „Know it? I fucking wrote it!“