

caution: this magazine contains material of a mildly explicit nature

2

we interview the new cook inside →

SPECIAL "20 YEARS OF LOZ" ISSUE

THE MAGAZINE WHICH RIPS OFF VIZ SOMETHING CHRONIC

the people's paper

still bugga all pence

NEW TACKY Letraset HEADINGS!

POST FUE FUN 'N' FROLICSOME FAT BASTARD ISSUE

FEATURING;
BIRD ON FOOD*
SPIRO AND HIS BIRO
TONY MILLER'S
BEERGUT*
CAPTAIN ARCHER
and all the usual shite
THE BEST HALL
MAGAZINE MONEY -
CAN'T BUY



SAVE THE WORLD? O.K. PERHAPS AFTER I'VE HAD A COUPLE DOWN THE TURKS'

NO ONE SURVIVES THE RASPBERRY SURPRISE!

SLAP THAT AND RIDE THE RIPPLES!

HURGH!

WHO DARES TO ENTER THE HALLS OF MANCE?

EXCLUSIVE!

HITLER SHOCK WAS A REPORT NAZI!

no donut jokes!

WARNING: THERE ARE SWEAR WORDS ON THIS COVER

1

EDITORIAL

Dear friends

Welcome back to issue no.2 of Britains' fastest growing journal, trusty old "Hogwash" the filthy, fat and flatulent publication which isn't afraid to tell the truth and puts the 'man' back into Mansfield. To all first years i hope you did really well in your FUEs or rather i hope you will do really well in your FUEs as i am in fact writing this on Easter sunday in my secluded Midlands hideaway and so therefore have no idea what these bastard exams are going to be like. You, the reader, however are blest with hindsight and do know what the bastard exams were like so if you could tell me i would be ever so pleased (shut the f**k up Loz please). Anyway thanks for reading "Hogwash" 1 and giving me enough positive feedback to waste another sixty odd pounds of valuable JCR money bringing together an even bigger and better pile of rubbish than before.

Anyway, sadly this could possibly be my very last "Hogwash" as the powers that be have deemed me unfit to remain in this hallowed establishment for another year so any budding ~~xxxxxxx~~ editors out there wishing to take on this mugs' job of attempting to communicate to the cultural, imagination, apathetic desert that is Mansfield Hall should come and see me as soon as possible.

You know i don't really mean it - i love you all, except of course

Southerners, lager drinkers, people who don't eat mushy peas, public school toffs, Dire Straits fans, soft bastards who have to go home every weekend to see Mummy/Daddy/girlfriends/boyfriends/cats/dogs/alligators/sheep etc, filthy slobbs who have to leave behind 99% of their bodily hair whenever they have a bath in Oxton, greedy sods who nick all my bread from the fridge, the bastard who nicked my jeans, rugby players, sloanes hippies, people who take hours and hours on the Newbury telephone, people who don't support Leeds United, Aston Villa or Sheffield Wednesday*, people from St.P(r)ats, cigar smokers, people who get more post than me, phoney intellectuals, land management students, members of RUCA, people who don't like the Macc lads or Rick Astley and anyone else i can think

of (You are what you
drink - and I'm a
BITTER man.)

Thanks for reading this



SARGASSO!

*Notice that by mentioning Villa and Wednesday here crafty old Loz has attempted to placate both Geth and Steve Kemp

ROGER MELLIE

THE UNIVERSITY LECTURER



DUE TO THE LECTURERS' INDUSTRIAL ACTION THE VICE CHANCELLOR FINDS HIMSELF INTERVIEWING TEMPORARY STAFF

WELL MR MELLIE YOU SEEM TO MEET THE REQUIREMENTS SATISFACTORILY AND YOU SAY YOU HAVE A COMPREHENSIVE KNOWLEDGE OF ART HISTORY



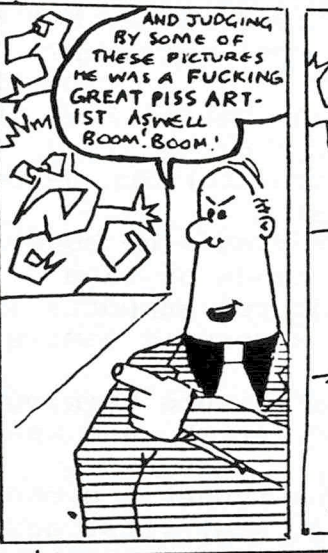
IT'S JUST ALL ABOUT SITTING IN A DARK ROOM LOOKING AT PICTURES OF BIRDS WITH MASSIVE TITS RIGHT?



PSST! TELL YOU WHAT SWAN OLD MATE... I COULD EVEN BRING ALONG SOME OF MY PERSONAL "SWEDISH KAX" COLLECTION - NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL ART! NUDGE, NUDGE, WINK, WINK, SAY NO MORE!



ROGER'S FIRST LECTURE



SEVERAL HOURS (AND MANY PINTS) LATER...



BEASTLY PREISTLEY REVEALS ALL

EXCLUSIVE

Paul Preistley-the name on everyones lips at the moment-But can he save Mansfield Hall from it's dismal culinary reputation? Paul is a twenty eight year old Saggitarian and we interviewed him in the Mansfield bar on Thursday, 11th May 1989-

PA:Why did you come here?

PP:There was a job going here and i didn't want to go back to Leicester.

LB:What are your views on religion?

PP:I believe there is a reason for religion those that want to do it can do it and those that don't,don't have to

AG:So therefore sex is your religion?

PP:If so i'm an atheist

AG:Have you ever had any aspirations in the pop/sex god field?

PP:There's only one thing stopping me becoming a pop star-the fact that i can't sing

AG:Do you wear briefs,Y-fronts or boxer shorts?

PP:Briefs with jockeys heads on them

LB:What football team do you support?

PP:I don't-football is a moronic game-watched and played by morons

AG:If you heard the four minute warning and you had to dive into a fallout shelter,who and what would you take with you?

PP:Not being a very good runner i'd probably kiss my ass goodbye.I'd take my baby seal first and foremost.If i had the time i'd collect my Dungeons and Dragons stuff together.Five gallons of Bacardi with the same amount of Coke.I suppose i'd take a woman aswell

AG:But which woman?

LB:Who would it be for you Ash?

AG:Kim Easinger...or Beatrice Dalle

LB:Isabelle Adjani

AG:Or that girl who played thingy in 'V'

PP:For the people i know it would probably be a girl called Kim in PLYmouth

LB:Can you explain the appeal of childish games like Dungeons and Dragons

PP:Escapism From the mundane life of being a cook in Mansfield Hall

AG:What are your long term ambitions?

PP:To own a whole string of pubs

LB:Near Prestcott?

PP:No,not necessarily near Prestcott-no down south east Devon,Someset way.

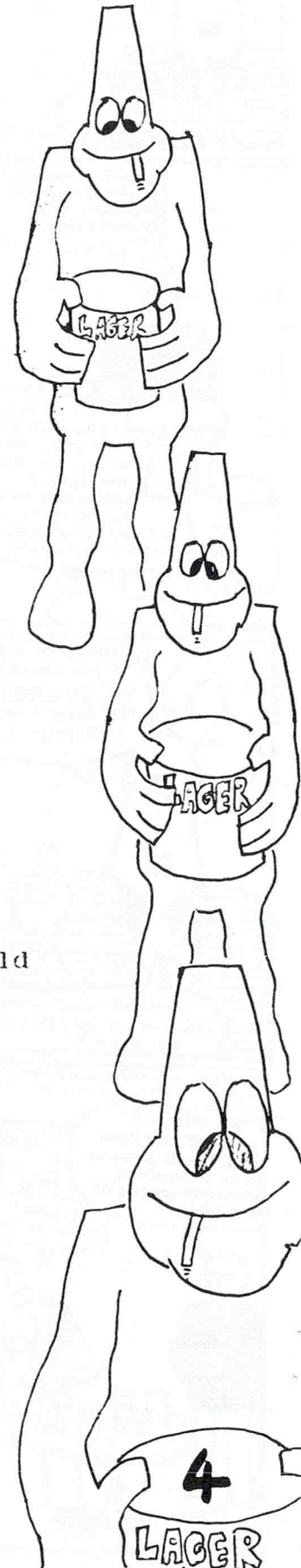
PP:If you're breast fed does it mean you get an attraction for sucking on tits in later life.Do people who are bottle fed turn into alcoholics?

AG:Is it true that everyone in the Navy has "a girl in every port"

PP:No,i haven't got anyone in Grimsby-i can't stand the smell of fish Hurr Hurr Hurr

AG:Would you like to comment on the non-culinary uses of mayonnaise?

PP:No comment-you can do wonders with ice cubes



CONTINUES OVERLEAF →

LB:What do you think of Bobby Robson?

PP:Who's Bobby Robson?

AG:If you were a cat what would your opinions be on being neutered?

PP:Well,talking in a very high pitched voice i wouldn't be able to do much about it.Hurr Hurr Hurr

AG:Have you ever had any strange dreams?

PP:I once dreamt i was a Kung Fu expert and i walked into this pub where all these gorgeous young ladies were and i was very shy and passive and all these blokes started picking on me so i beat them all up.Then the women proceeded to molest my body

AG:Have you ever had an unwanted erection in a swimming pool?

PP:No i usually find the waters too cold and it all shrivels up

LB:What's your favourite beach in the whole world?

PP:Virgin Gorga, Virgin islands

RICHARD HINE:CAN I HAVE A CRISP?

AG:What's your favourite word or phrase in the English language?

PP:Up your bum!Do you want a drink,asked to me

LB:Do you drink anything apart from Bacardi?

PP:Tea; Malibu,Whisky & Coke,Rum,Gin

RICHARD HINE:MAY I HAVE A CRISP?

AG:What is your worst fear?

PP:To get brewers' droop

LB:Where do you consider home?

PP:England,the whole country

AG:At what age did you stop wearing shorts?

PP:Late,i remember walking home from school when there was a hailstorm and my legs were red-raw from these bloody hailstones so i said to me mum "That's it! I want long trousers"

AG:At what age did you meet your first girlfriend?

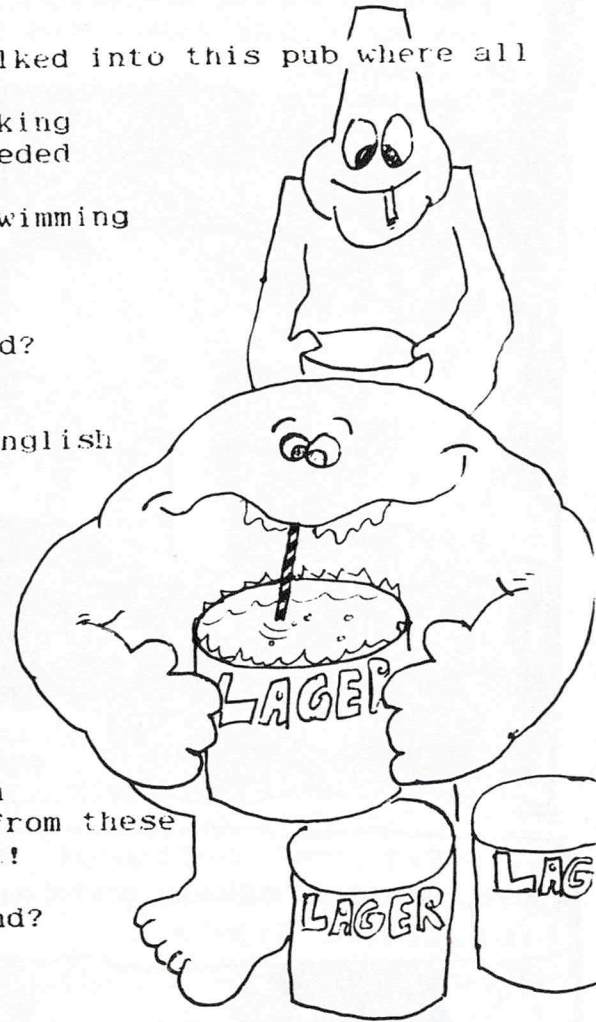
PP:Seven,Rowena

RICHARD HINE:I WISH TO HAVE A CRISP!

AG:Did you ever have any pets?

LB:What do you prefer-cats or dogs?

PP:Dogs.They're more affectionate and dependent on you than cats



"render thee alcohol unto the beast and the beast shall speak his mind"





-IMAGINE A LAND OF UTTER SECLUSION -
A LAND OF PEOPLE THOROUGHLY DEMORALISED
THROUGH LACK OF FOOD AND EXTREME POVERTY
-IMAGINE A LAND WHERE THE ONLY ESCAPE
FROM THESE DRE CONDITIONS IS DRUNKENNESS,
OR DEATH...

A LAND DIVIDED INTO 3
SOCIAL GROUPS - FIRSTLY
THE RICH OVERLORDS,
WHOSE DECADENCE IS ONLY
MATCHED BY THEIR
CONTEMPT FOR LOWER BEINGS



THE LAND OF MANCE!

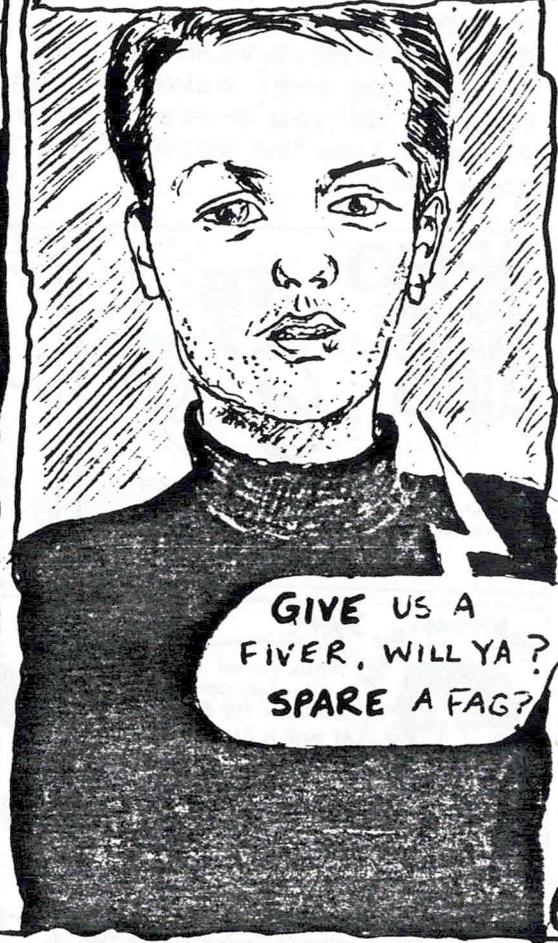


... NEXT, THE OVERLORDS' AWSOME HENCHMEN -
EVIL, VIOLENT BEINGS WITH AN EQUAL CONTEMPT
FOR LESSER BEINGS...

NEXT, THE 3RD CLASS, THE
LOWEST OF WHICH WAS THE
DIRTY SCRUNGER CLASS...

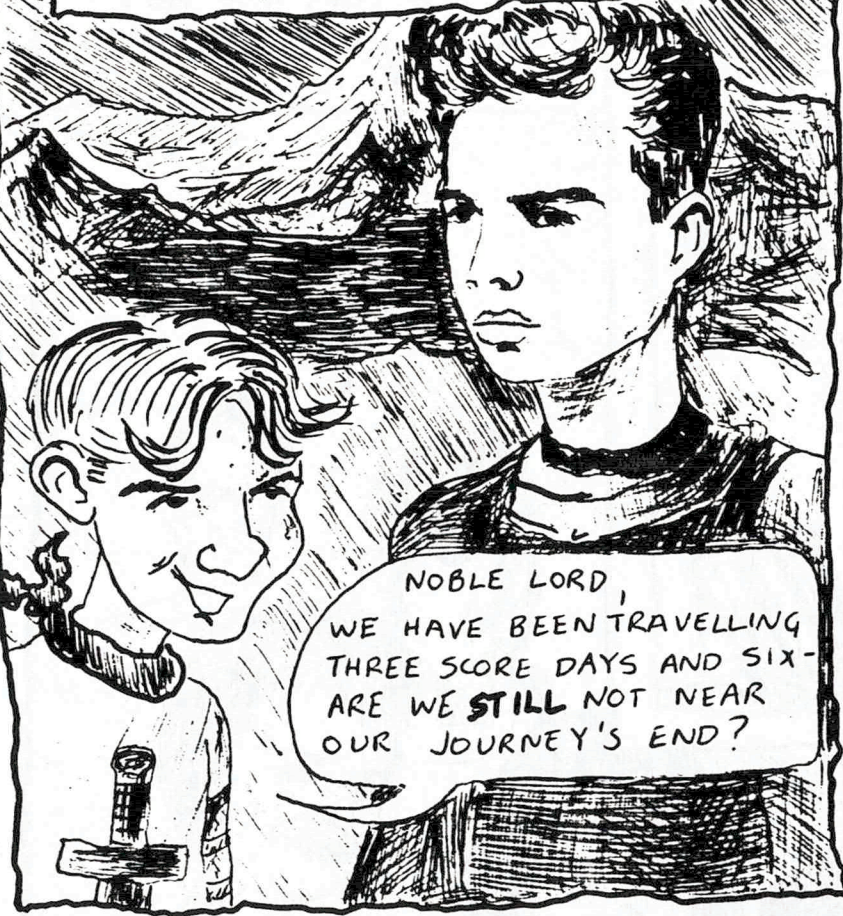


By Paul



GIVE US A
FIVER, WILL YA?
SPARE A FAG?

OUR TALE BEGINS WITH THE GOOD SIR LOZWIND AND HIS FAITHFUL SERVANT RATRYNSE...



NOBLE LORD, WE HAVE BEEN TRAVELLING THREE SCORE DAYS AND SIX - ARE WE STILL NOT NEAR OUR JOURNEY'S END?

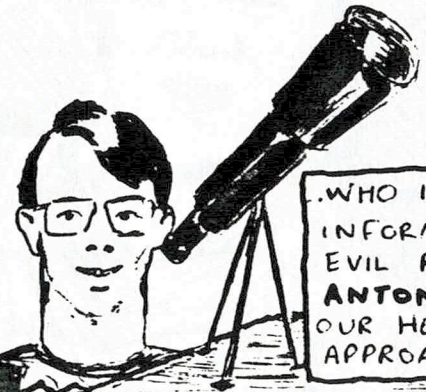
BEHOLD, GOOD RATRYNSE, OUR DESTINATION LIES BEYOND THOSE HILLS, AND OVER THE WATER!



OUR HEROES ARE IN DANGER ALREADY!! THEY HAVE BEEN SPOTTED BY A MANCIAN LOOK-OUT POST!

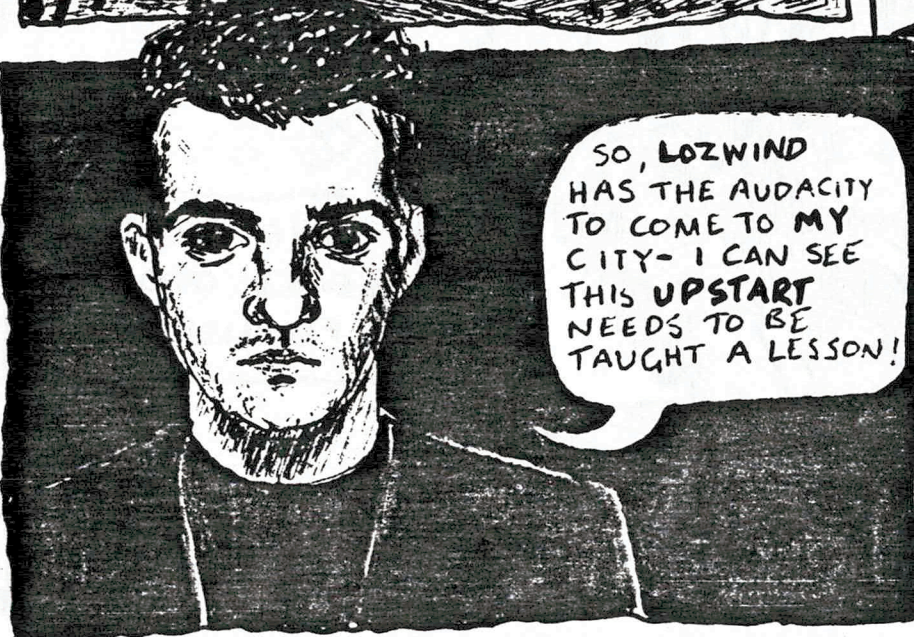
B-B-BUT, THAT'S MANCE - WE SHALL SURELY BE KILLED. NO OUTSIDERS EVER COME BACK FROM THERE!!

YOU WILL BE SAFE WITH ME, LITTLE FELLOW!



..WHO IMMEDIATELY INFORMS MANCE'S EVIL RULER - ANTONIUS OF OUR HEROES' APPROACH!!

SO, LOZWIND HAS THE AUDACITY TO COME TO MY CITY - I CAN SEE THIS UPSTART NEEDS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON!



SO THE ORDER IS GIVEN FOR A WELCOMING COMMITTEE...



THE GOOD SIR LOZWIND AND RAIKYVSE
PUT UP A BRAVE FIGHT... BUT ARE SOON
OVERPOWERED! THEY ARE TAKEN TO A DARK
PRISON CELL...

RIGHT-YOU'LL STAY
THERE UNTIL EMPEROR
ANTONIUS WISHES TO
SEE YOU!

AIYEEE!

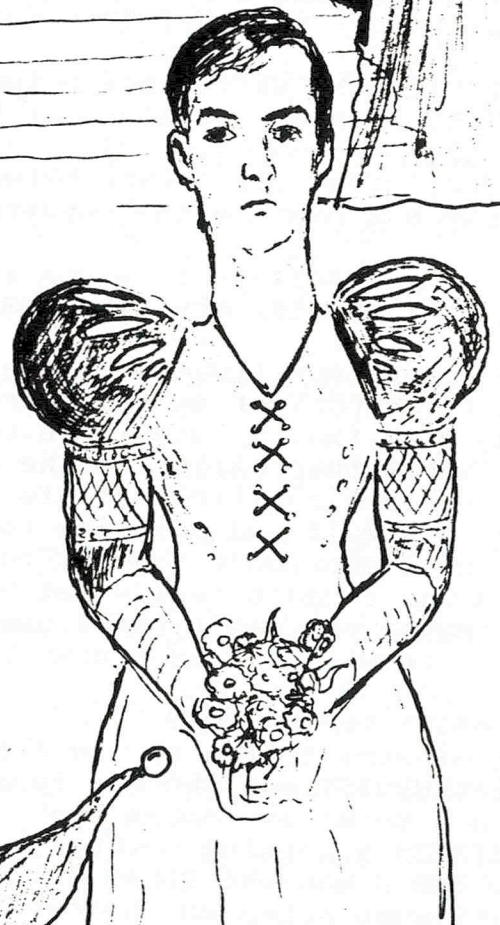
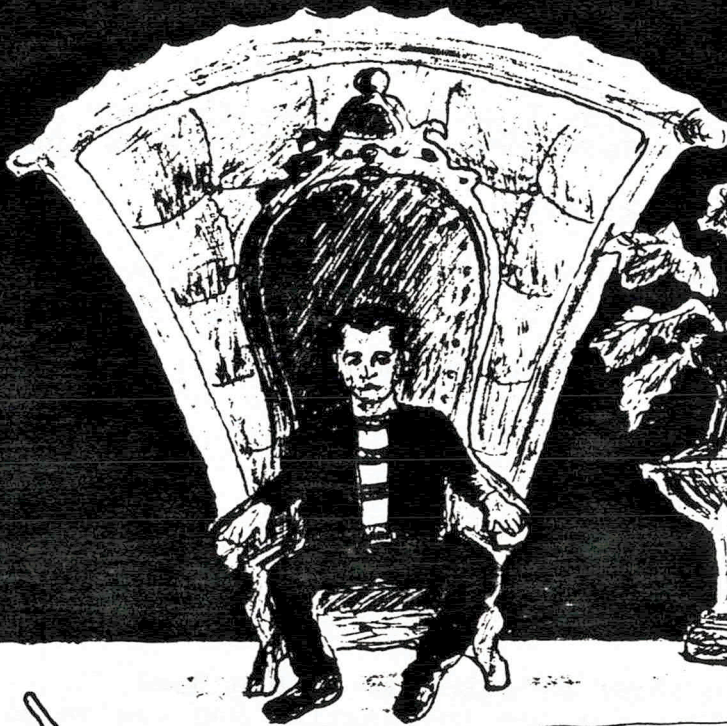


TO THEIR GREAT SURPRISE,
THEY SEE THEY ARE **NOT**
THE ONLY PRISONERS IN
THAT CELL...



... THE FACES
SEEMED ODDLY
FAMILIAR...

MEANWHILE, EVIL ANTONIUS SITS IN HIS THRONE ROOM,
DECIDING THE FATE OF OUR HEROES!



DISCOVER JUST
WHAT ANTONIUS
PLANS TO DO IN
THE NEXT ISSUE OF
HOGWASH!

DONUT FREE FUNNY PAGE

Why is a pedestrian crossing like a piece of lavatory paper?
You wait until all is safely passed. Then tear across the dotted line

"She's a photographic sort of girl"

"What do you mean?"

"Oh, she's underdeveloped, over-exposed and at her best in a dark room"

"My wife drives me to drink"

"You're lucky-I have to walk to the pub"

"What would you like to drink sir?"

"A mother in law please"

"What the fuck's that?"

"A stout and bitter"

What's the shape of a kiss?

Eliptical

What did the Leaning Tower of Pisa say to Big Ben?

Let's get together-I've got the inclination and you've got the time

What's the difference between a debutante and a man with his flies undone?
They both have coming-out balls

What's the difference between a cross country run and Delia Smith?
One's a pant in the country and the other's...

"Do you believe in clubs for women?"

"No i usually try kindness first"

A young man lived next door to his girlfriend and one winter night was kissing her goodnight on her doorstep. He suddenly wanted a piss and his girlfriend suggested that he did it in the snow, which was lying thick on the ground. Next day her father called on the boy's father. He complained that the boy had pissed on the lawn, spelling out his name as he did it. The neighbours were all leaning over his wall and pointing to it, and it was very embarrassing.

"Oh, i shouldn't take it too seriously," said the boy's father. "Boys will be boys and i can't really see much harm in what he has done."

"Maybe you can't, but i can," said the girl's father. "The trouble is, his name is written in my daughters' handwriting"

WACKY DEFINITIONS

A KISS-application on the top floor for a job in the basement

METALLURGIST-one who can look at a platinum blonde and tell whether she is virgin metal or common ore

MISTRESS-something between a mister and a mattress

A QUEER-a man who likes his vice versa

TWINS-womb mates who become bosom pals

"Doctor, Doctor what's wrong with me?"

"I'm afraid you're suffering from what we call GASH-it's a combination of gonorrhoea, AIDS, syphilis and herpes"

"Oh dear, well is there anything you can do for me?"

"Well what we usually do with GASH sufferers is take them to a special hospital out in the country and feed them nothing but pizzas"

"Will the pizzas cure me then?"

"No, but that's all we can fit under the door"

IT'S CAPTAIN ARCHER.
THE WORLD'S LAZIEST SUPERHERO

BUGGER THIS! I'M OFF OVER THE CHIPPY!

LOZ

IT'S EARLY MORNING AND NOTHING STIRS IN MAIN....

Betty Blue

UNTIL THE SOUND OF THE 'ARCHERPHONE' BREAKS THE SILENCE

DANG! DANG!

UWH WHA' THE FUCK?

JIM MORRIS

WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU WANT? RINGING ME UP AT THIS TIME - IT'S HALF PAST ELEVEN YOU KNOW?

JIM MORRIS

MANSFIELD HALL IS BEING RANSACKED BY A GANG OF THIEVES! YOU'VE GOT TO HELP US!

JIM

BLOODY HELL! IS THAT ALL? ... TELL Y'WHAT GIVE US A COUPLE MORE HOURS KIP AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO

BASTARDS! CAN'T ANYONE GET A GOOD DAY'S SLEEP ROUND HERE?

JIM MORRIS

CLICK!

ABOUT FOUR HOURS LATER

I AM CAPTAIN ARCHER! I MUST DEFEND MANSFIELD HALL FROM THIS MENACE!

HMM... ON SECOND THOUGHTS I COULD LISTEN TO MY VELVET UNDERGROUND ALBUM INSTEAD

A FEW MORE HOURS LATER...

SUNDAY MORNING SUNDAY MORNING

SMASH!

SHE'S A FEMME FATALE LA LA LA

O-K YOU BASTARD! HAND OVER YOUR MONEY OR WE'LL BLOW YOUR ASS TO KINGDOM COME!

HMM... ALRIGHT THEN IT'S OVER THERE ON MY DESK...

?

YOU CAN HAVE IT ALL IF YOU POP OVER TO SPAR AND GET US TWENTY MARLBORO LIGHTS!

THE END

WARNING: THERE IS AN OBSCENE DRAWING
IN THE OTHER CORNER OF THIS
PAGE

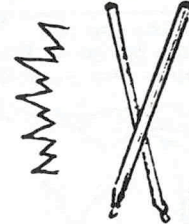


IT'S OFFICIAL HOGWASH

MERCHANDISE!

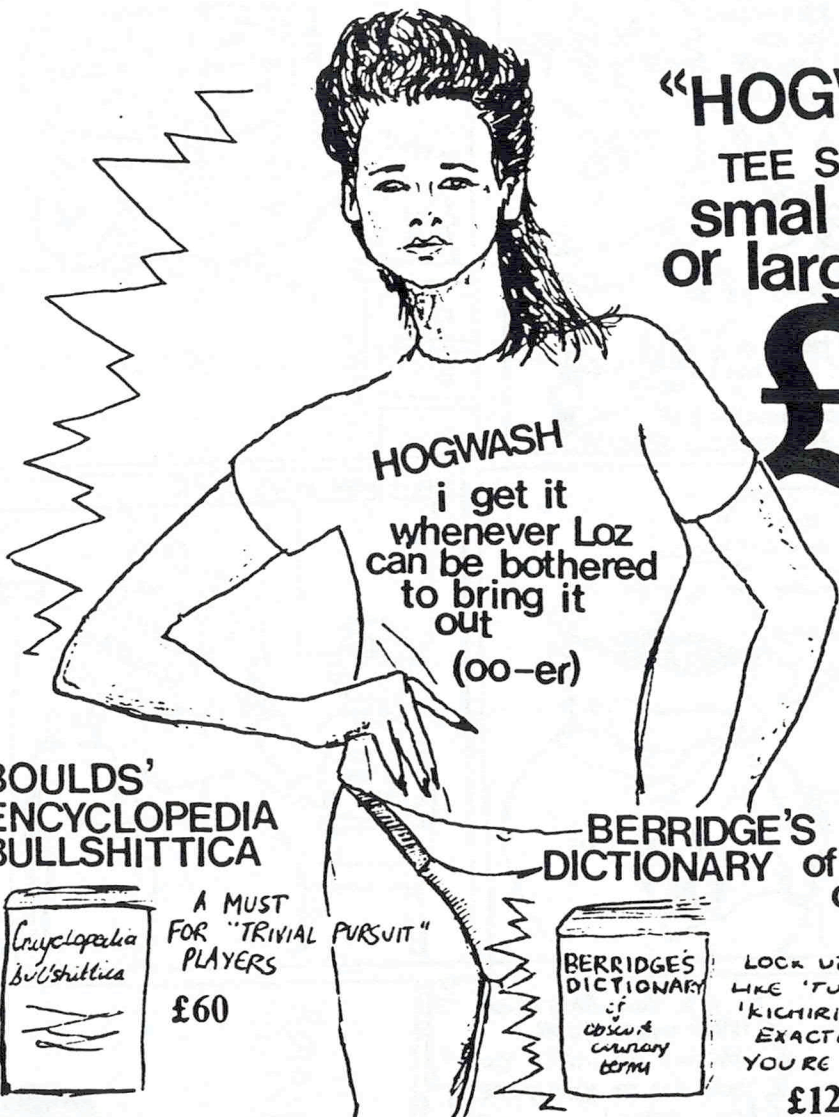
beware of cheap imitations

authentic inkless
SPIRO BIROS



they
never
work!

£89 EACH



“HOGWASH”
TEE SHIRTS
small, med,
or large

£6

TONY MILLER
teeshirts



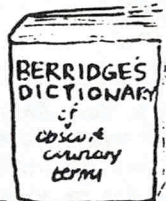
baggy £5
very baggy £10
pregnant elephant size £100

BOULDS'
ENCYCLOPEDIA
BULLSHITTICA



A MUST
FOR "TRIVIAL PURSUIT"
PLAYERS
£60

BERRIDGE'S
DICTIONARY of obscure
culinary
terms



LOOK UP WORDS
LIKE 'TURBIGO' AND
'KICHIRI' - KNOW
EXACTLY WHAT
YOU'RE EATING!

£12

“SLICK NICK”
hairgel



NOW YOUR
HAIR CAN
LOOK WET
ALL THE
TIME!

GRATUITOUS UNNECESSARILY VIOLENT CARTOONS PRESENT

BILLY DEMPER AND HIS SHORT TEMPER



ONE DAY

EXCUSE ME
YOUNG MAN, COULD YOU
PLEASE TELL ME HOW
TO GET TO THE BUS
STATION?



YOU GO JUST
TOO BLOODY FAR
YOU DO!



WACK!



BILLY BERRY AND HIS ANNOYING CHERRY
 By ASH 'N' PAUL

WHEN BILLY BERRY WENT OUT ON THE RAZZ WITH HIS ANNOYING CHERRY, ACTION WAS ALWAYS MILES AWAY...

ONE NIGHT...

Y'KNOW, READERS, WHENEVER I GO OUT WITH MY CONSPICUOUS CHERRY, ACTION IS ALWAYS MILES AWAY - PERHAPS I SHOULD GET RID OF IT...

LADIES

I KNOW - I'LL LOSE IT IN HERE!

HA! HA!

UGH! WHAT AN ANNOYING CHERRY!

PERHAPS NOT!

50...

EXCUSE ME, MISS, COULD YOU HELP ME WITH THIS CHERRY FOR A FIVER?

I WOULDN'T EVEN GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THE STALK FOR THAT MUCH, LOVER!

OH, GO ON, PLEASE!

NO!

PRETTY PLEASE?

FUCK OFF!!

AND SO, TO THIS DAY, BILLY BERRY IS THE NOT-SO-PROUD POSSESSOR OF A VERY, VERY ANNOYING CHERRY 13

PIG BIGOT THE SNOOT WITH THE CLOUT!



Gorbachevs' recent visit to England was an honourable and highly significant step towards cementing bonds of friendship and understanding between the two great nations of England and Russia

BUT A FAT BASTARD IS A FAT BASTARD NO MATTER WHAT HIS NATIONALITY MAY BE

Have we not got enough fat people in our own country without having to invite them over here from abroad?

IF BERNARD MANNING WERE TO PAY A VISIT TO THE QUEEN WOULD HE BE GIVEN THE SAME ELABORATE RECEPTION?-LIKE FUCK!

Every year our government spends billions of pounds on nuclear weapons. But do we ever get to see these expensive items in action?-Not a chance!

IF I BOUGHT MY KIDS A BOX OF FIREWORKS I'M SURE THEY'D MAKE DAMNED SURE THEY WERE USED

So go on Maggie-spark off those missiles and let's give the Russians a display they'll never forget!

AND NOW HOGWASH: "WHERE-ARE-THEY-NOW?, THE-OLD-ONES ARE-THE-BEST" ANCIENT JOKE DEPARTMENT PRESENTS



Ho! Ho! Ho!

- ADVERTISEMENT -
Vitbe
 is good bread
 so buy it!

I WASHED HALF MY
HEAD WITH
HEAD AND SHOULDERS ...



...THE OTHER HALF WITH
SULPHURIC ACID

 WHSMITH

SULPHURIC ACID

*... enough to burn the bollocks off
a brass monkey*

MARKY BOULD

His Jokes
are old!
(And CRAP)

HO!
HO!

MEALTIME
FUN WITH
MARKY + HIS
CRAP JOKES



LUNCH TIME...

I NORMALLY GO FOR
THE MEAT DISHES,
BUT THERE'S AS
MUCH MEAT IN THIS
AS A BLOODY VEGGY!
HO! HO!



DINNER TIME

NORMALLY, I GO
FOR THE MEAT
DISHES, BUT THERE'S
AS MUCH MEAT IN
THIS AS A BLOODY
VEGGY! HO! HO!



NEXT DAY, AT LUNCH...

YOU KNOW, I
NORMALLY GO
FOR THE MEAT
DISH, BUT THIS
HAS GOT ABOUT
AS MUCH DEAD
ANIMAL IN AS
A BLOODY
VEGGY! HO!
HO!



AT DINNER...

YOU KNOW, I...
UGH!



HO! HO!
MARK, YOUR
JOKES ARE
SO OLD!

YES, BUT I GIVE GOOD
HEAD, EH, READERS!?
HO! HO!



OH,
MARKY!

CRAPLY DRAWN CARTOONS INC

CUTHBERT WOOD— HE'S MISUNDERSTOOD



62 '89

IN THE PUB...

...AND THEN I
GAVE 'ER ONE
Y'KNOW AND SHE
LOVED IT-PHWOAR!
WE DID IT FIFTY
TIMES
Y'KNOW



OH WHAT A PILE
OF BOLLOCKS!

NO HONESTY!
I WAS TELLING
THE TRUTH!

PISMEIS 'ER
LAGER



I KNOW
YOU
WERE...

I WAS TALKING ABOUT
THAT OVER THERE!

CH... I SEE!



DON'T MESS WITH...

BILLY DEMPER AND HIS SHORT TEMPER

YOU REALLY ARE
FUCKING ASKING
FOR IT, SUNSHINE!



62



ERM... EXCUSE
ME... COULD
YOU GET MY TOY
ACROPLANE
DOWN FROM
THAT TREE?



THAT'S IT...
THAT'S THE
LAST
BLOODY
STRAW!



YOU GO JUST
TOO BLOODY FAR
SOMETIMES!



LOVE STORY

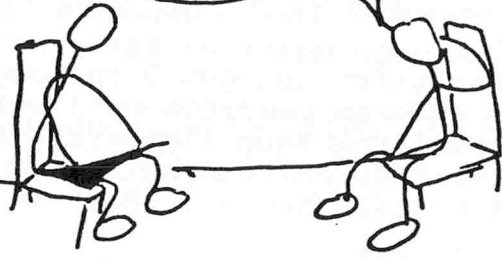
LATE ONE NIGHT IN TRACIE'S FLAT...



STAYING FOR A COFFEE THEN, BARRY?

"DO YOU WANT TO GO TO BED?"

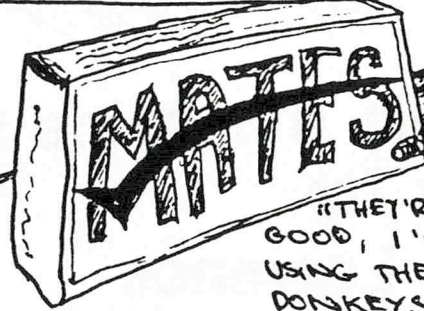
THE LAST BUS IS LEAVING IN 5 MINS!



"NOT BLOOMIN' LIKELY"



IN THAT CASE WE WOULDN'T BE NEEDING THIS BOX OF JOHNNIES I BOUGHT!

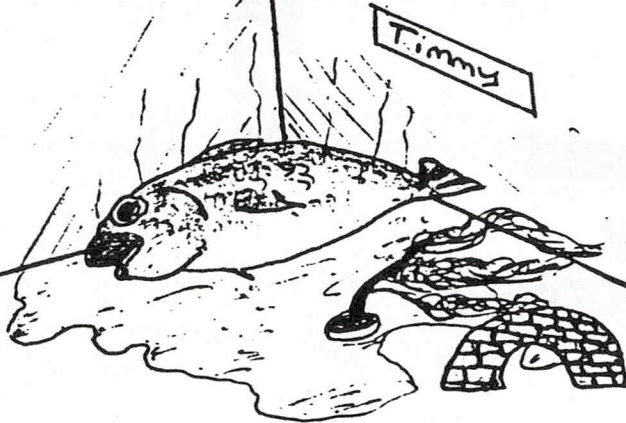


"THEY'RE REALLY GOOD, I'VE BEEN USING THEM FOR DONKEYS!!"
BOBBY ROBSON

made in Korea tested by hand.

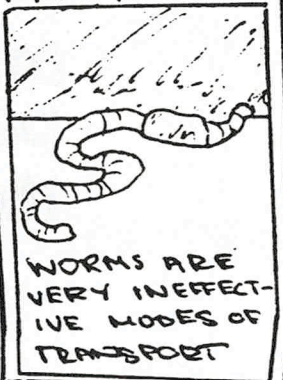
Pet Corner

① THE GOLDFISH

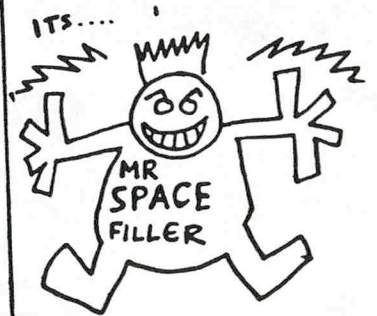


if you want to keep a goldfish in your "Pet Corner" buy him a bowl.

FACT FILE



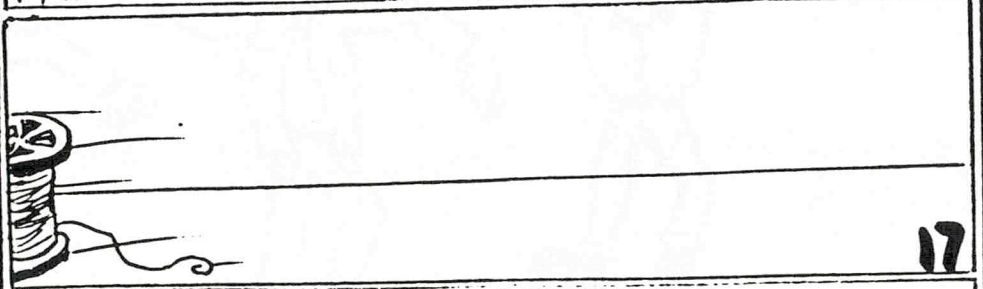
WORMS ARE VERY INEFFECTIVE MODES OF TRANSPORT



WARNING

PLASTIC BAGS ARE NOT TOYS. YOUR CHILD COULD BE VERY HURT IF YOU LET HIM PLAY WITH ONE!!!!

FAMOUS SOAP-OPERA STARS



Nº ②

NICK COTTON

BACK PAGE

Well i think that's just about all we have time for i think, except perhaps
to ask you to remember that magazines like this don't just write themselves
so, if by any strange quirk of fate any of you out there fell inclined to come
up with something for Hogwash 3 to come out towards the end of term please give
them to me as soon as possible or i will be very upset indeed. If Hogwash 3 never
actually materialises then i'm afraid that's tough shite i'm afraid because
i've got to resit my Philosophy. Anyway basically thanks for reading this and
remember that whoever you are, whatever you do, wherever you go Loz still loves
you.

TAU!



**this magazine was brought to
you by**

**Laurence
Paul and
Ashley**

special thanks to

**mark bould
paul the cook
the wonderful people at
Kai i'wik
and the
one and only
Ian McDonald
graphic design by
drunken monkey**

**«SIT BACK, RELAX, ENJOY YOURSELF
AND PLAN AHEAD FOR THAT ROSY
FUTURE»**

