

BH

HASH

TRASH

Compiled, edited and printed by The Editor -

Issue #2 / 1993



Brighton Hash Rules

Rule 1 - BH7 always meets on Monday nights at 7.30 p.m. unless this falls on Christmas Day.

Rule 2 - There is no rule 2 or any other rules come to that.

RUN #768 - 8th March 1993

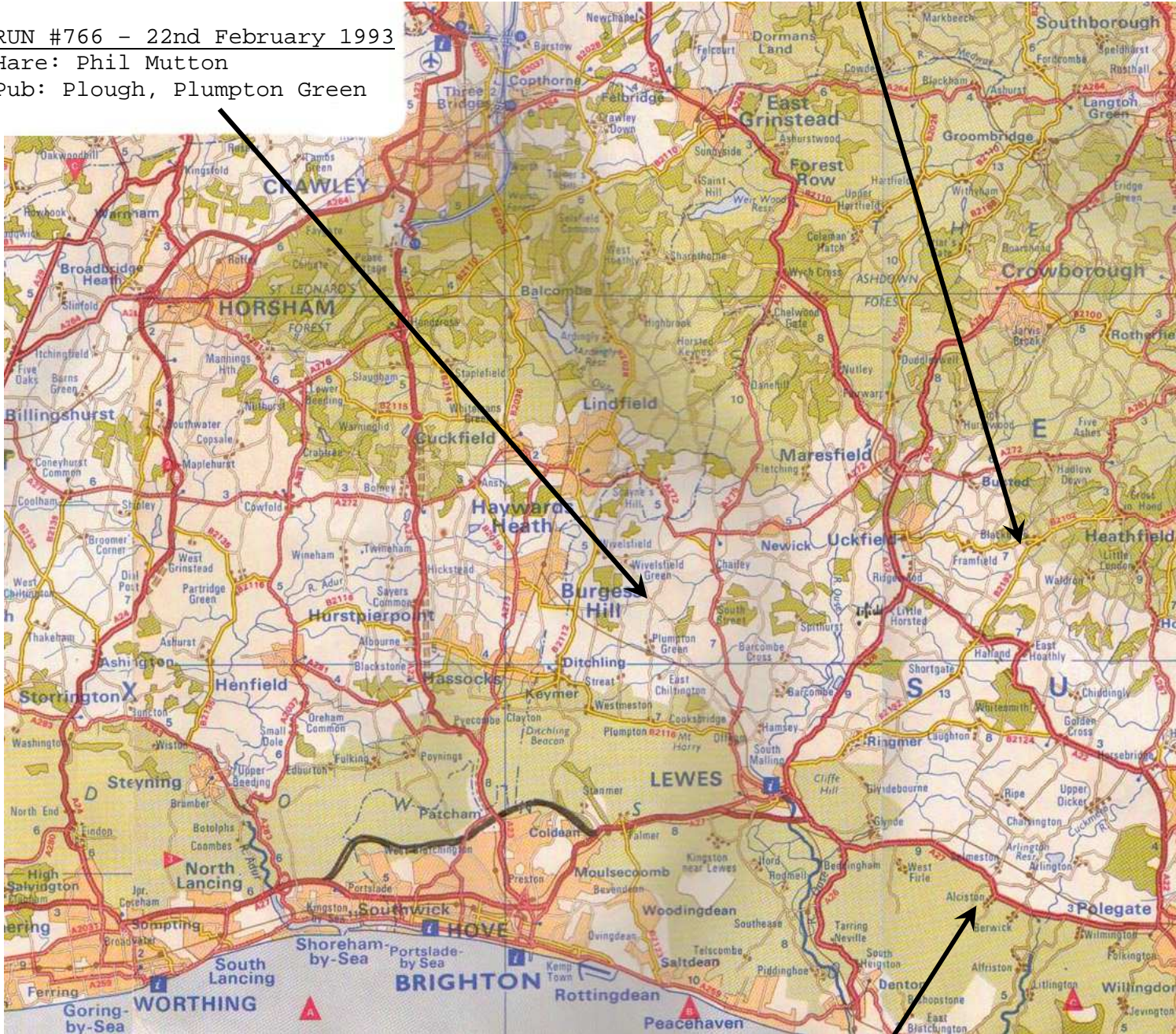
Hares: Lin & Marie-Anne

Pub: Blackboys Inn - Blackboys

RUN #766 - 22nd February 1993

Hare: Phil Mutton

Pub: Plough, Plumpton Green

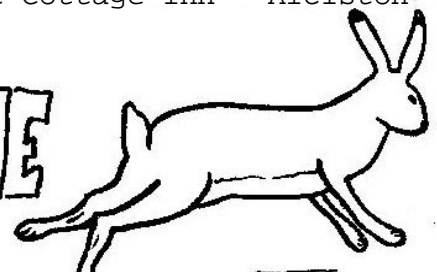


Run #767 - 1st March 1993

Hare: Niel Robinson

Pub: Rose Cottage Inn - Alciston

RECEDING HARELINE



RUNS #769 to #771 - 15th/22nd/29th March 1993 to be advised.

ED'S RAMBLINGS

(or should that be hashings?)

Well, the last issue of the trash which was the first issue of the trash if you know what I mean was received favourably so here comes another one.

Thank you to everyone for their comments and to Les Plumb for his contributions to this ish, hic!

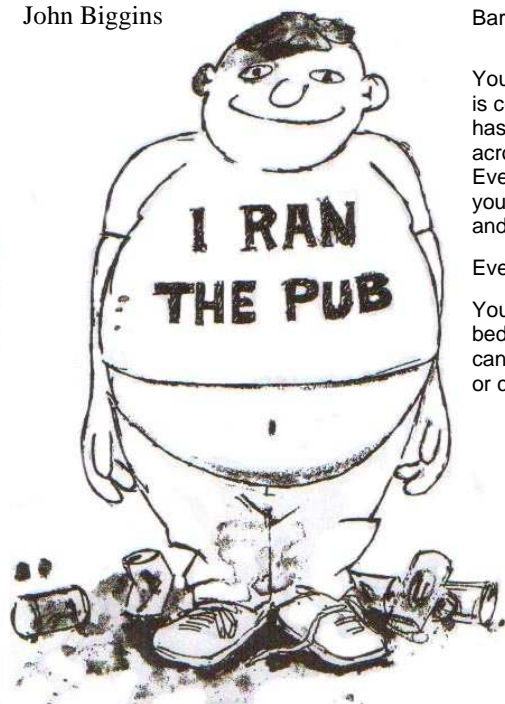
As I said before all contributions are gratefully received especially as it means less work for me and will therefore mean that I carry on doin'em. Anything will do women's pages, men's pages, children's pages (following the usual hash democracy!), puzzles and jokes, stories from the past run reviews ectetra.

I'd like to bring your attention again to the Hove beer festival next week as I hope to be behind the bar Saturday lunchtime. Hope you can make it.

Can all hares let me know their runs well in advance so that maps can be worked out for the trash? You'll notice that after last issue it's gone a bit quiet with no new runs to report, just the date change of Neil's pushed back one week.

Finally don't forget to let Ray Noakes know if you are interested in awaydays or coach trips to other runs, hashes (see details for the Nash Hash weekend on rear page) or the Sunday Fun Run as these will need to be booked well ahead of the ruin (misprint).

John Biggins



You don't need to visit a Real Ale pub for

P F A R Z A S S E N

Real Cool British Lager

Brewed in Great Britain for the Great British Public

under sterile conditions

Never knowingly underpriced

Our Customers know no better

**BREAK DOWN CHART
DIAGNOSIS AND FAULT FINDING
HOMO SAPIENS ALCOHOLIC**

SYMPTOM	FAULT	ACTION TO BE TAKEN
Drinking fails to give satisfaction and taste, shirt front is wet.	Mouth not open while drinking, Or glass applied to wrong part of face.	Buy another pint and practice in front of mirror. Continue with as many pints as necessary until drinking technique is perfect.
Drinking fails to give satisfaction and taste, beer unusually pale and clear.	Glass empty.	Find someone who will buy you another pint.
Feet cold and wet.	Glass being held at incorrect angle.	Turn glass the other way up so that open end is pointing to ceiling. Go and stand next to the nearest dog – after a while complain to its owner about its lack of house training. and demand a pint in compensation.
Feet warm and wet.	Improper bladder control.	Find someone who will buy you another pint.
Bar blurred.	You are looking through the bottom of your empty glass.	Insert broom handle down back of jacket.
Bar Swaying	Air turbulence unusually high, may be due to darts match in progress.	Find out if you are being taken to another pub – if not, complain loudly that you are being hijacked by the Salvation Army.
Bar moving.	You are being carried out.	If glass is still full and no-one is standing on your drinking arm, stay put.
You notice that the wall opposite is covered with ceiling tiles and has a fluorescent light strip across it.	You have fallen over backwards.	As for falling over backwards.
Everything has gone dim and you have a mouthful of fag ends and broken teeth.	You have fallen over forwards.	Panic.
Everything has gone dark.	The pub is closing.	Check your watch to see if it is opening time – if not, treat yourself to a lie-in.
You have woken up to find your bed hard, cold and wet. You cannot see your bedroom walls or ceiling.	You have spent the night in the gutter.	

THE HASHERS SONG

"Now listen, Fred", me missus said,
"you're getting far too fat!",
She prodded me in the belly and said
"You'll have to shift all that.
You'll have to take some exercise, you
have to understand
A balanced diet doesn't mean
a pint in either hand"

So I became a hasher
to get that healthy glow
Come hash with us,
it's fit or bust,
a-hashing we will go.

*Hashing, Hashing
Makes you big and strong
Hash with us it's fit or bust
And sing the hashers song.*

A quick half in the Star
and then I started on me run,
Going like the clappers
and shouting Wembley 'ere I come,
But after several minutes
I began to feel the strain,
And just outside the Robins
I got this terrible pain.

Chorus

It was chronic dehydration
and it made me feel quite faint,
So I popped into the public bar
and downed a couple of pints,
But to keep me sense of purpose
and to see my time well spent,
Every fifteen minutes
I went hashing to the gents.

Chorus

I hashed up to the Miners Arms
and the chip shop on the way,
The Cross Hands, the Kings Head and
the Chinese takeaway,
And seeing it was closing time
I had one for the road,
Two for the pavement,
three for the kerb,
and then I set off home

Chorus

I was tired but I was happy
as I merrily hashed along,
That's why I kept falling down
and bursting into song,
But what a disappointment,
cos when I staggered home,
I stepped upon the scales
to find I'd put on half a stone.

Now I'm a clapped out hasher,
my nose is all aglow,
I wear a truss and catch the bus
and hashing I'll not go!



HANG THE HARE

A BRIEF REVIEW OF RECENT RUNS

The Bolney run was on the whole very enjoyable despite being considerably longer than the hare's suggested it would be beforehand. The cowfield was sensational – Pitch Black and pure shiggy, and the lane up the only hill (??) was a good ankle turner. Unfortunately I and several other hounds missed the last heap of mud when we took a long cut back along the roads (we're all victims of missed trails at some stage Ivan). Pub grub was quite costly but the raffle was good cos I won.

I missed the Sussex Pad run (Sarah's 250th) due to a mix-up between the day and the date, but made it to the pub after and heard the various whingers saying that the trail had been laid by car!!, and consequently there wasn't enough shiggy for them. Shame. I liked the pub as the beer was cheap and good too.

As to the Brewers Arms run, every so often a run comes along that will live on in hashers memory as a classic of the cock-up variety. Most people seemed to enjoy jumping over the Do-it-All wall at the start and the unscheduled games in the park went well, but the unfamiliar device of using flour to mark seemed to confuse a lot of runners who gave up at various points until only six were left to make the beer stop. In my defence I will say that there was (and still is) marks every 25 yards approx. Throughout the run and the amount of mud is primarily to blame for the length of the run. I reckoned about 1 hour 40 mins for the whole run and in the end discounting the late start and the lost shoes was about right as most people were back by 9.35. I'd like to apologise to the ladies and thank them for their patience. And also Simon Brown for bringing them home as I attempted to catch the front runners.

TOUGH GUY 93

Standing up to my ankles in shiggy along with hundreds of other potential tough guys I wondered just what I'd let myself in for with this race. The race has been going for some years now and gets harder each year (depending on the weather which being fairly good this year meant that previous years were harder). Anyone who has already been through it and comes back for more is either a Tough Guy or Amazon (ladies) and is identified as such on their number. Everyone else is identified according to when they entered as wet Necks, Wobblemuckers, Whimps, Loimies or Dickheads. The later you enter the later you start with a two minute gap between each class.

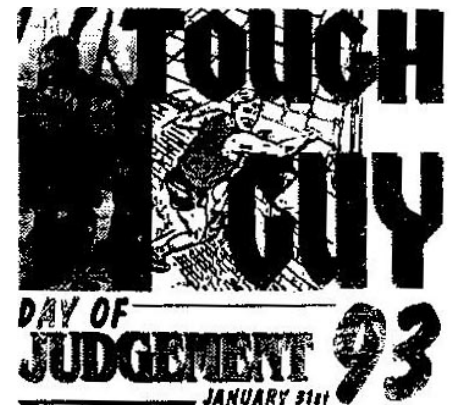
At first the course seemed little harder than the average Brighton hash and various cries of 'Are You On?', 'On On' and 'checking' added to the illusion. This was very much a hashers run with hounds from all over the country and even as far as Copenhagen and Canada putting in an appearance (Old Coulsdon H3 had no less than 32 runners entered!). The early running was cross-country (I reckon about 12 miles) with a few silly moments to keep you on your toes such as the hills (twice we had to go up and down 1:1 or steeper hills half a dozen times), downstream runs, deep, deep, mud and so on.



Then came the assault course over the last three or so miles. This seems the only description suitable for the various obstacles that cropped up! It's hard now to recall what order everything occurred in but I believe first off was the Elephant's graveyard. This was some sort of silo dug 8 feet into the ground the idea of which was to jump down, run to the next wall, scramble over and repeat 4 or 5 times until free, with no assistance other than a rather squashed bale of straw and fellow runners. Another hazard was Bramble Brook. This consisted of three 50 yard runs along a stream that got progressively deeper and harder to get out of, and which had brambles growing the width of the stream under water. This was followed by Vietnam War Zone which was initially alternate ducking and jumping over fallen trees scattered along the route followed by another ducking this time of the water variety as we again found ourselves floundering in chest deep water. After a 100 yard stretch of leaping over hay bales (the big round ones) and a heap of tyres of various sizes we ran via a number of minor obstacles through the start line for a second time, and headed back out into the country.

The final stage of the conversion from Wet Neck to Tough Guy consisted of another couple of miles of cross-country running before we got back to the base fields where all sorts of entertainment (namely us!) was laid on for the spectators. This time the hay bales were stacked two high (four in a row) followed by two stacks of three high (something like fifteen feet up). I developed a technique for tackling these of putting my hands on top of each bale, pulling up with my knees, standing up and repeating until over. We were no running in seriously wet conditions in and out of water virtually continuously. This was not always what was envisaged by the organisers but as they tried and tested barrel bridge failed the ultimate test of twenty or so runners at once we had to walk about 50 yards extra in chest high water. Nobody was brave enough to attempt the plank at the Wet or Plank as it was soaked by the time I arrived.

The star feature was a climbing frame of knotted ropes (about 9 inches square) about three storeys high. There was little chance of falling, mainly due to the quantity of people on it at the time, but it was hard to think like that and one girl of my acquaintance actually froze for several minutes near the top! This of course featured a swim before and after. It was incredible to see the amount of people in wet suits. They may have found the running hard but were in their element at the end. Lots more water and I was up at the final obstacle – another triple hay bale. I adopted my usual approach of bunny hopping on to it and cramped up. As I stood holding on to the fence for support the marshal was killing himself with laughter... it took me a minute or two to realise that I was holding on to a live electric fence!! One more heap of horse manure and a bit of encouragement over the last fence from a hasher from Old Coulsdon as he yelled support for his fellow hasher 'Donkey Bollocks' to stop the Essex man getting past, and it was all over.



This was an incredible run which it was hard to get angry about despite the crap being thrown at us and even on the day as I was shivering to the bone for two hours afterwards I was buzzing. I wasn't sure if I'd be back at the time but by 24 hours later I knew that nothing would stop me from returning next year – as a Tough Guy!

A GUIDE FOR HARES AND HOUNDS

For the benefit of those who have recently joined the Hash, for some Hares who have apparently forgotten the basic rules, and for the enlightenment of other Harriers who on the odd week must have wondered whether the club has any rules in the first place, set out below is a guide for Hares and Hounds which should help members to obtain the higher orders of Hashmanship.

1. The run should start within about 30 minutes drive of Brighton.
2. A clear trail should be laid for about half-a-mile from the start to enable late arrivals time to catch-up.
3. The trail can be laid in flour, chalk, loo roll or any environment friendly weather corroded material. Marks should be at regular intervals of about 25 yards.
4. Indicate a check by a circle with arrows pointing in the alternative directions.
5. Marks from a check should not be any further than 100 yards or closer in town where calling may be difficult
6. The trail will resume after two or more marks are found. If there are less assume it to be a false trail.
7. Hounds should call 'ON ON' clearly when they have found the trail and are sure it is correct.
8. Runs should be between 4 and 6 miles allowing approximately 4 miles an hour for the harriers depending on how many checks, and conditions.
9. Checks should not be too far apart to avoid the pack getting split up and there should be the occasional held check to make sure that everyone is together.
10. On winter runs hounds should always carry a torch.
11. Mark on the right. This is especially important on roads so that hounds can see who's about to run them over.
12. Check the pub is happy to have hordes of thirsty runners, and can provide food, well in advance.
13. Check the map for local footpaths etc. that can provide a good run and always recce it at least twice.
14. Book the date early with the hare raiser in order that details can be circulated.
15. If you have not laid a run before or you require some assistance, there are usually plenty of people willing to help out – just ask.
16. All hashers are encouraged to lay a trail at some point and only after four or five failed attempts is any hare to be banned!
17. Hounds should not get carried away when checking and should listen carefully for the call from other directions. If necessary returning to the check to make sure they haven't been left behind.

