



BH7 HASH TRASH

LE MANAGEMENT:

SUR-SEC	DON ELWICK	0273 553694
SEWERAGE	JOHN BIGGINS	0444 230903
LE MINT (APRES HUIT?)	PHIL MUTTON	0273 509958

#16 NOVEMBER 1994

ORIGINAL ISSUE HAS BEEN LOST. THIS HAS BEEN PREPARED FROM WORKING NOTES.

If anyone has a copy of the original trash for this period, please could you pass on to Bouncer. Many thanks!

Thanks to Don for printing and prepping the hareline this time round.

BRIGHTON HASH SPONSORED RELAY FOR LORNA ELWICK

Thankyou to all our sponsors.

We just made the 6am start as Don Elwick insisted on attaching a red flashing light to the 'baton', a bottle of Harveys Elizabethan Ale. He ran off, in the dark, towards Ditchling Beacon still winding sellotape around the bottle.

We had a beautiful day to run in and could wax lyrical about the sun rising through the mist over Firle but infact Terry and Mike were probably heads down crawling up Itford Hill at that point.

Miraculously most of our runners turned up at the right place, at the right time. Max ran his leg seconds behind the baton! Several fell but no serious injuries, they hadn't been drinking, just trying to keep to Chris's schedule.

Unfortunately the Cuckoo trail was still under repair which resulted in Keith Pomfrett doing a lap of a housing estate and still knocking minutes off his calculated 'leg' time.

For spectacular moments, I think Bob Wallace being dragged away by Oscar, his dog, must come a close second to the 'flying roofrack' from a support car on the A283.

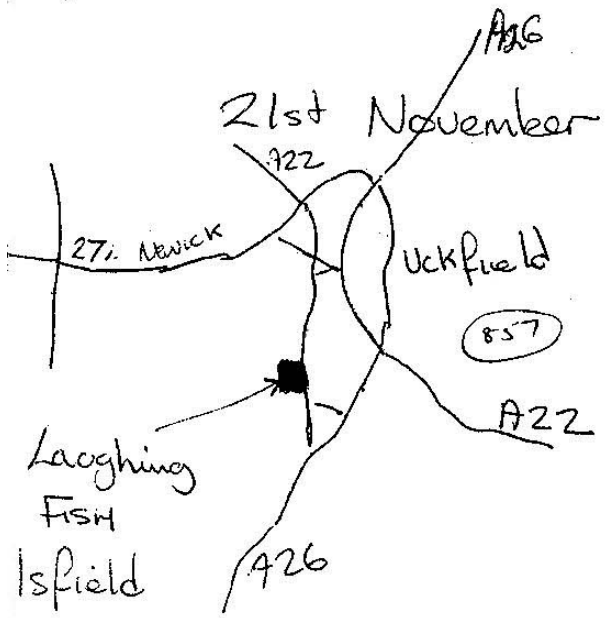
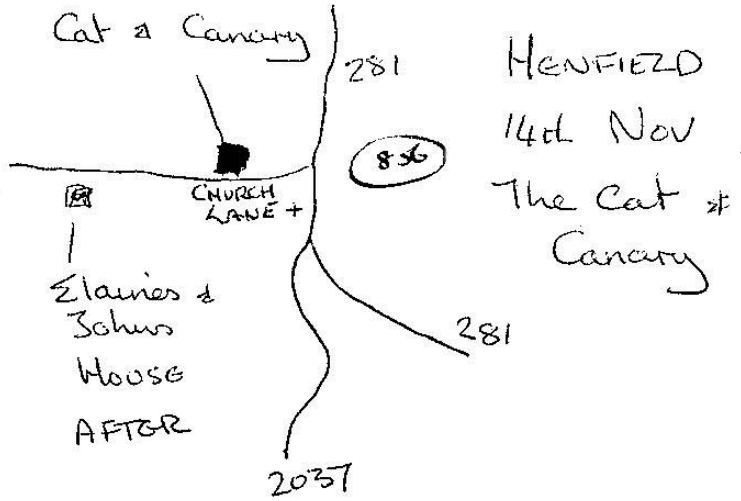
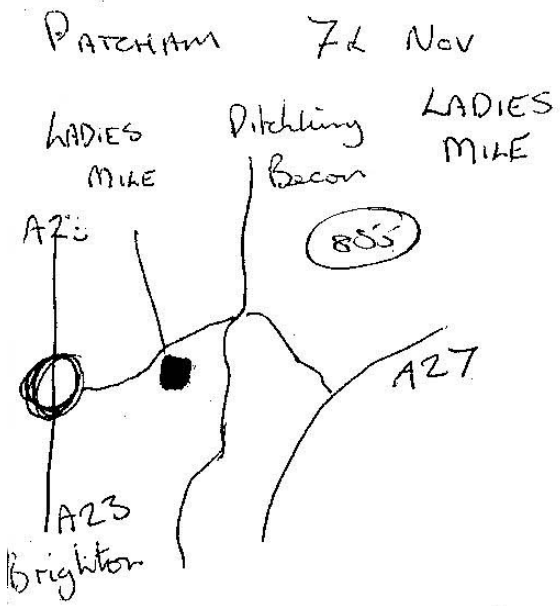
The last two legs were run by a group of 8 runners including Don Elwick, his brother and Lorna's sister.

They finished at 7.42 pm, a trail of lights streaming down the hill at Saddlescombe towards the Plough at Pyecombe. A total time of 13 hours 42 minutes.

The 'baton' was still intact, red light flashing and Don downed it in one - and still lives to tell the tale!

THANKS ONCE AGAIN TO ALL RUNNERS AND SPONSORS.

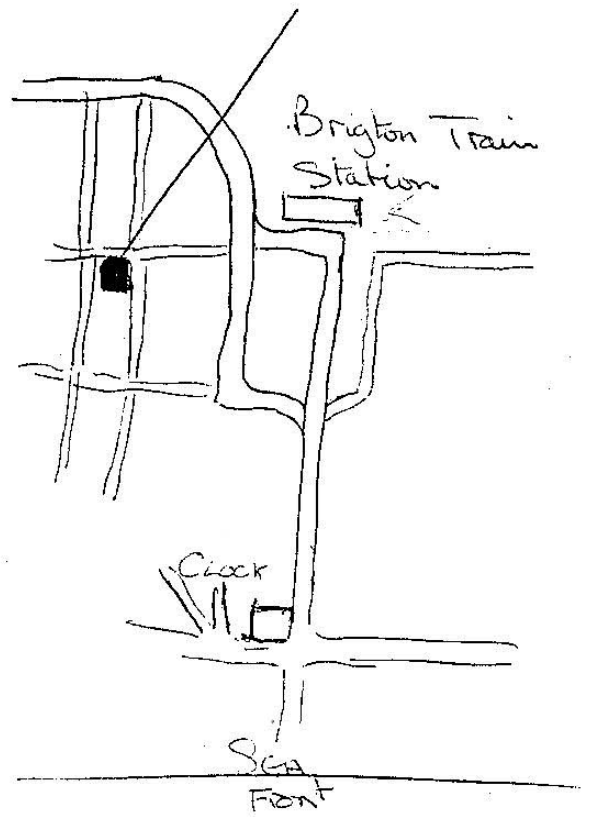
We are aiming to raise £1,400.00 to make up a shortfall and enable Lorna Elwick to have a computer which will fit on her wheelchair and which she will operate with her finger. The computer has a 'voice' synthesiser and will be Lorna's voice.



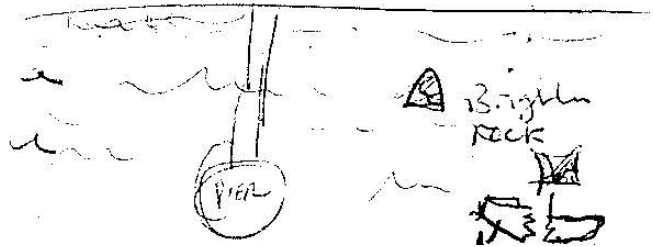
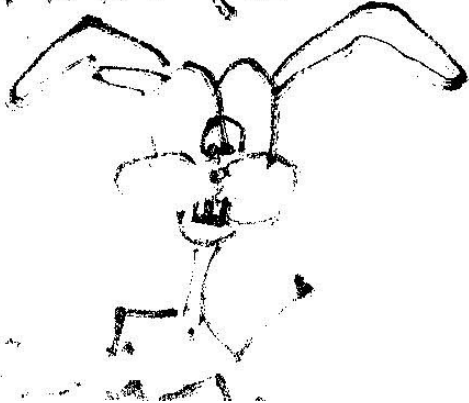
28th November

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The Sussex Yeoman



HARE
HANGOUTS



BLUFF YOUR WAY IN HASHING – part 3

THE ON INN.

Before there was hashing there was the On Inn! It's not news to say that hashing sprang out of a bunch of ex-pats working in Malaysia and enjoying a far too hedonistic lifestyle, who decided to do something about their physical well-being. Needless to say, as the running side developed they clung on dearly to the social aspects, which is after all what makes hashing such a great lifestyle choice! In the early days the post run activity would've been on the same lines as before but with consciences clear that this time they'd earned it. As I've said before, beers to rehydrate, a bite to eat, and hitting 'the strip', possibly so called because that's what happened in many of the clubs and bars, as well as the inevitable kind of activity that follows when ladies clothes fall off, usually including a bit of palm crossing.

The original 'Hash House' was the Royal Selangor Club in Kuala Lumpur, a gentleman's club also known as the Spotted Dog in the early days, where the food, although apparently actually very good, earned it the affectation we are familiar with and giving rise to the name assumed by the runners.

As the hash concept spread out, run sites changed and it became common to start at different locations each time, thus the beer truck was evolved. This would be a car or van belonging to the hare or a non-runner which would be parked at the end so that thirsts could be rapidly quenched post-run. Particularly in Indonesia, word of the hash spread rapidly and locals would appear at the run site helping themselves to the beers, so the runners would form a circular cordon around the beer truck to dissuade this activity. With limited ex-pat amusement to be had, it was inevitable there would be a cross-over and many hashers were also rugby players which would give rise to singing in the 'circle'. Beer flowed, jokes were shared, stories were told and soon people would be made to neck their beers in one go.

Fast forward to present day UK hashing, and the circle has now become a prominent part of most chapters post-hash rituals. Usual recipients of a beer (or other drink depending on drivers, teetotallers [even on the hash!], or if it is a punishment perhaps something worse!) would be the hare(s), virgins, visitors, anniversary runs or sinners. The advantages are that it helps folk get to know others quickly if they're new to the hash, as well as people becoming familiar with others as they inevitably take a beer at some stage or another. I've waffled on about this in the past at Brighton and even got away with doing a cheeky circle on the odd occasion, but do feel it would be advantageous to start including it more.

So what's involved nowadays? The RA (Religious Adviser) is responsible for blessing the good deeds (setting hash, welcoming new members to the flock, christenings etc.) and for punishing sinners. Oddly the response is the same, have a beer! This is accompanied by a bit of singing (the Down Down song or other appropriate toon) and occasionally a joke or two. Thanks to the imagination of folk like Bob & Sheila we've had some very amusing evenings marking anniversary runs, or when Brian left us to return to kiwiland, and of course people do down downs when receiving tankards.

Does it really matter, though as we all thoroughly enjoy our Monday evenings in the company of good friends with good conversation, food, and of course, Harveys! Usually right up to closing time. But hashing is inclusive and once a hasher, always a hasher, which means you are welcome to join any hash chapter anywhere in the World, and it's as well to be aware of what to expect when visiting, so why not here too for others visiting us? Just saying.

On on! Bouncer