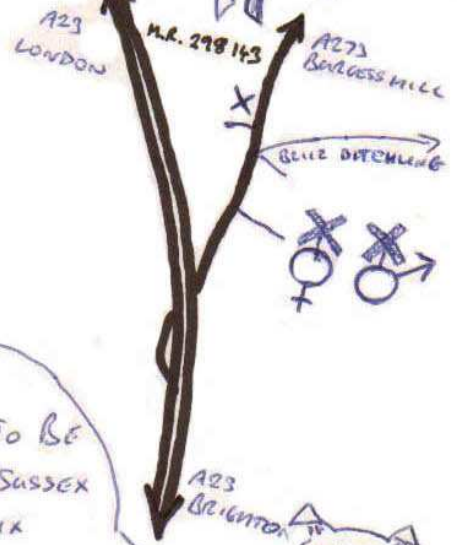
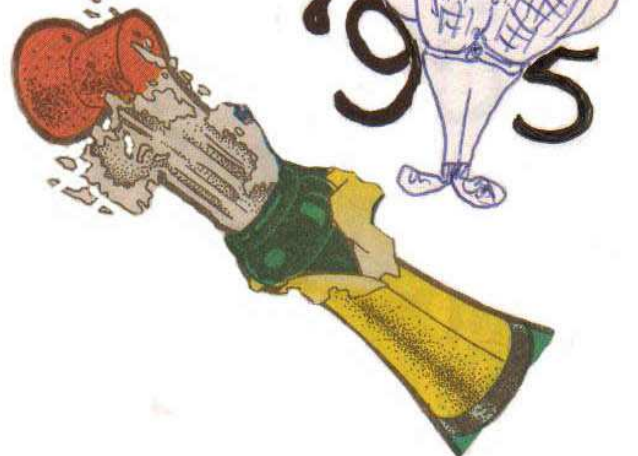


HOGMANAY
HASH TRASH

RESOLVE TO BE
AT THE SUSSEX
GRAND PRIX
PRIZEGIVING -
JACK & JILL PUB
11 / 1 / 95

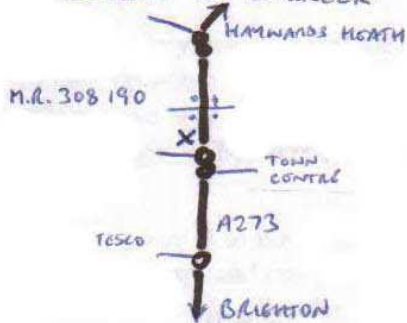




RECEDING HARELINE

JANUARY 1995

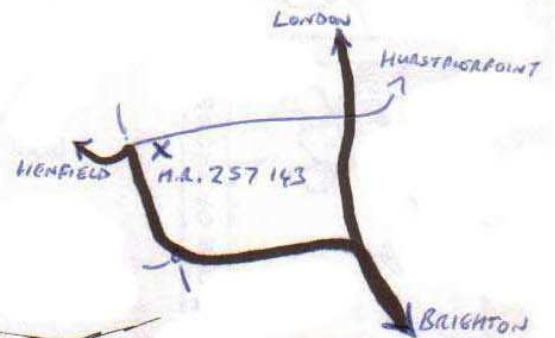
Run #864 - 9TH JANUARY, 1995
BREWERS ARMS, BURGESS HILL
SIMON a BOUNCER



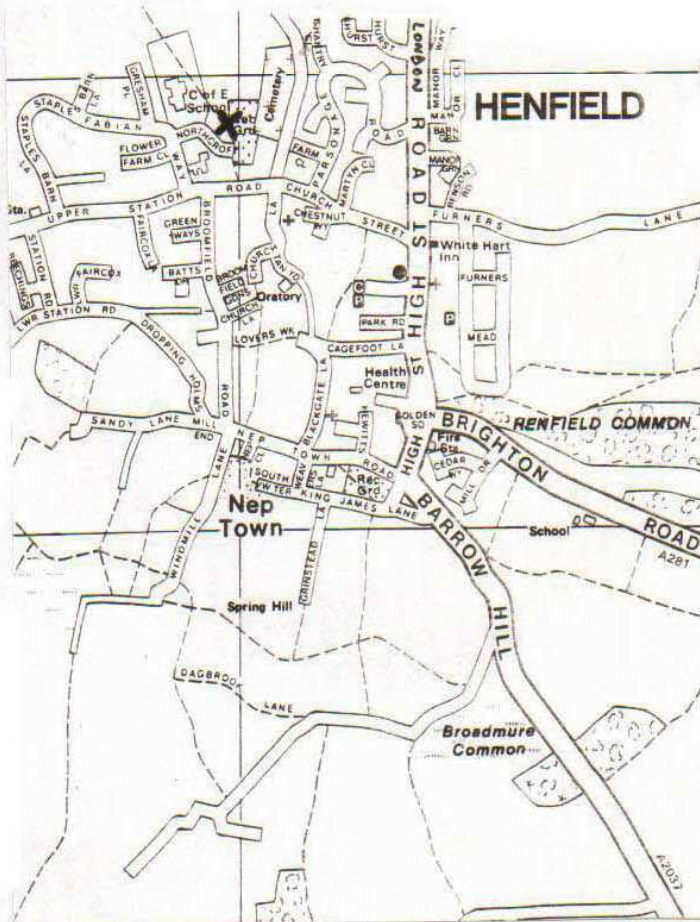
NB PARK IN DO-IT-ALL
CAR PARK.

TOUGH GUY
TRAINING
HASH #2

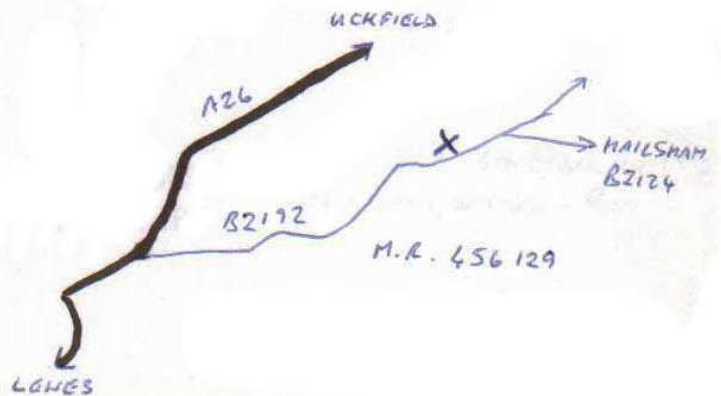
Run #865 - 16TH JANUARY, 1995
SHAVES THATCH - RIK, EDDIE, JOHN G.



"Evenin' Ma'am. Does this belong to you? We found it wandering about, vowing to take up gardening."



Run #866 - 23rd January, 1995
HENFIELD SPORTS CENTRE
HARES? USUAL PLEASE BARMAN!



Run #867 - 30TH JANUARY, 1995
GREEN MAN, RINGER
EDDIE GRIFFITHS

REAL ALE AT HOME

When selecting your take home beer from supermarkets or off-licences, do you really know what you are buying? You have probably seen tins proclaiming that their contents are 'real ale in a can', but this is NOT the case.

By definition, you cannot get real ale in a can, as canned beer is filtered and pasteurised. It is therefore 'dead' beer. The only difference between these new 'draught flow' cans and the normal sort is a plastic insert which produces a creamy head when the can is opened.

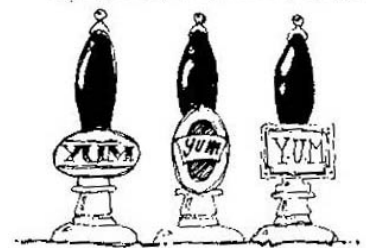
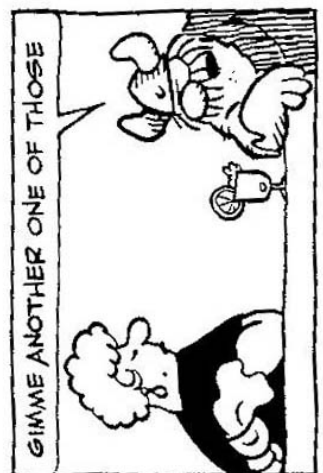
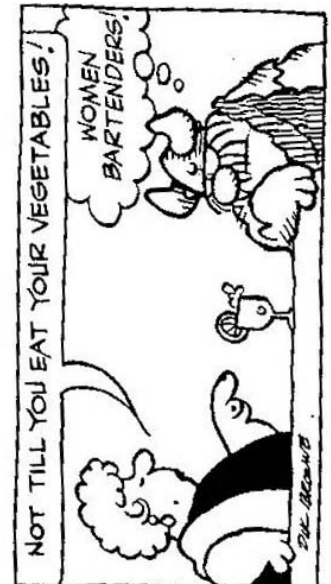
The main culprits of this con are 'Whitbread Boddingtons', 'Draught Bass', 'Guinness Bitter' and 'John Smiths Bitter'. All the TV ads are misleading and Bass even have the audacity to put a handpump sign on the can. **Do not be deceived!**

So, how can you enjoy real ale at home? There are three ways, the first being to take up home brewing. This has become more popular, and is a relatively inexpensive way of producing your own beer. It does, however, take a little time, energy and patience, and does not do anything to help keep your local pub open!

A second way is to buy a small container in which to transport your ale. They are quite cheap, and can be bought in many pubs in 2 or 4 pint sizes. Any pub will be pleased to fill it for you, and may even give a discount. The drawback (?) is that the beer must be drunk within about 12 hours or it starts to deteriorate. Also, some breweries will sell polypins of real ale, containing 34 to 36 pints. This needs about 24 hours to settle, and will last 4-5 days once broached.

The third method is to buy bottled beer. The stumbling block is that most bottled beers are brewery-conditioned, as with canned beers, but some bottle-conditioned beers are available. Good examples are Worthington White Shield, Courage Imperial Russian Stout, Gales Prize Old Ale and Shepherd Neame Spitfire Ale.

If you do enjoy drinking canned beers, then please continue, but remember that what you are drinking is not real ale, but keg beer. What CAMRA objects to is the fact that people are being misled into drinking what they think is real ale.



THE SALIVA DEPRIVERS

Britain's 10 finest bar snacks

Compiled by David Cavanagh

1 Roysters Kentucky Smoke Steam Nuts
A new experience in nuts. As steamy as a love scene in an Adrian Lyne film, as smoky as Robinson, the Royster makes friends



easily and is fiercely loyal. Yet to take off massively – many reactionary breweries stand by KP Dry Roasted rather as Graham Taylor stands by John Barnes – it is nevertheless a challenging, multi faceted '90s nut.

A bag of Roysters Kentucky Smoke Steam Nuts, yesterday. "We're chuffed, obviously."

2 Brannigan's Beer Nuts

Known as Leper Nuts, as their skins tend to flake off and fall in your ale. Intensely salty – which is of course why pubs sell them – they recently featured in a classic Norm/Cliff exchange in Cheers. Norm to Cliff: "Women. Can't live with 'em. Pass the beer nuts." Otherwise believed to be of limited comic potential.

3 KP Chinese Spare Ribs

Not strictly speaking entirely adjacent to the authentic Spare Rib flavour, these chaps combine a sweet, lemony personality with the ridged exterior beloved of all bar snack aficionados. Have a peculiar unputdownability (cf. Twiglets, Pringles, Frederick Forsyth's The Day of The Jackal, Lassie). hilariously expensive.

4 Smith's Cheese Moments

More of an architectural triumph than just a humble bar snack. The Moment is a bijou, intricately woven, wafered basketette which, when munched, reveals a coy sticky and almost illegally delicious cheesy interior. Congealing agents (gum acacia, yeast extract) allow it to really linger on the teeth and tongue, where it will remain for up to four days.

5 Phileas Fogg Extra Hot Tortilla Chips

Unbelievably hot oral-incendaries from the Medomsley Rd, Consett, bureau. Suitable only for people intending to drink the combined ages of their parents in pints and drop in on the local police station for a spot of fisticuffs.

6 Monster Munch (pickled onion flavour)

Unfairly maligned during the 1980s as a "joke snack" patronised by infants and footballers, the startlingly piquant pickled onion Munch is in reality a cut above bellicose vis a vis the tonsil and hugely durable on the breath. Ideal for teenage vodka evenings and not recommended for mouth-ulcer sufferers.

7 Brannigan's Thick Cut Roast Beef & Mustard Potato Crisps

Here, the meaty element is very much the straight man of the partnership; Brannigan's show admirable expertise as regards the initial shock of mustard on palate, which makes this selection ideal for use with malt whiskeys and brandies. A poor substitute, of course for a good old-fashioned Sunday lunch.

8 KP Bacon Fries

The bacon flavoured snack has a long and proud history (come in Rancheros, Frazzles and the snug bar evergreen – literally in some cases – that will forever be known as Pork, not to put too fine a point on it, Scratchings), but these could be the best yet: mouth lubricatingly piggy, they possess an upper level zing and a deep, booming lower level hum.

9 Chillii Flavour McCoy's

The serrated crisp from Ashby-de-la-Zouch. Feisty and effortlessly finger-staining (a feature of the entire McCoy's range) the Chillii sibling is wont to punctuate an evenings drinking adroitness, traditionally making an appearance between the ninth Lowenbrau and first Glenfiddich. Usually ingested as a surrogate Vindaloo

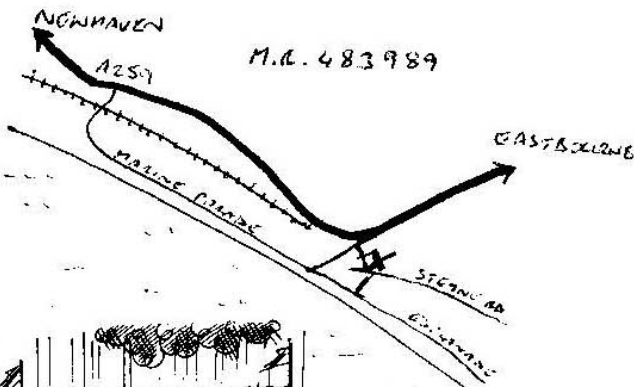
10 KP Jumbo Jaws

Comically large cheese bites emceed'd by skinhead ruffian Cheesey Chas (sic), intended for the puerile drinker (viz. "Chas File" on back of packet: favourite song Cheesey Little Thing Called Love). Essentially tall Wotsits, JJ's copiously fit the adult mouth wherein all manner of unpleasant stainage is foremented by colour-enhancing agents annatto and curcumin

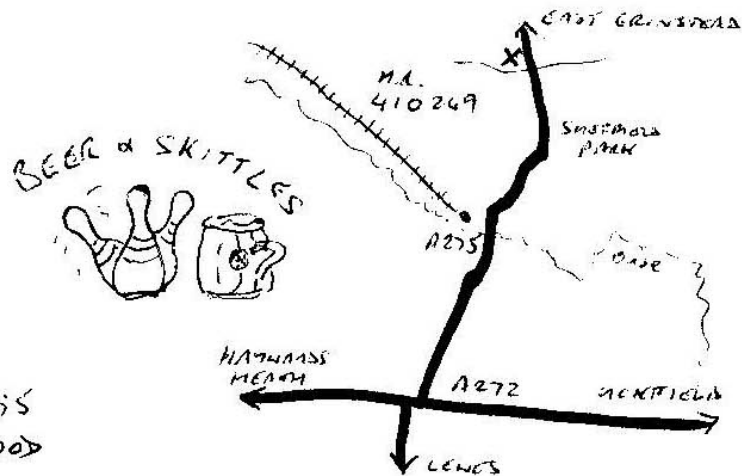
RECEDING HARELINE

FEBRUARY 1995

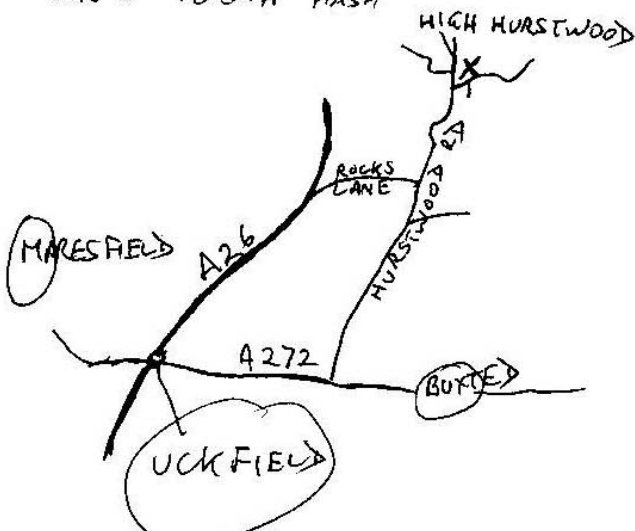
Run #868 - 6TH FEBRUARY, 1995
THE WELLINGTON SEAFORD - RAY



Run #869 - 13TH FEBRUARY, 1995
SNORFIELD PARK ARMS, TONY & NIEL



Run #870 - 20TH FEBRUARY, 1995
MAYPOLE INN, HIGH HURSTWOOD
LIN'S 100TH HASH



"That's it! You're putting your feet down much more delicately now."

HAMILTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS OFFICIAL SCB FLOW CHART

