



BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #61 Autumn 2001

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40ish start.

All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No.
20-August-01	1209	Rose & Crown	Fletching	428 235	Terry & Rosemary	01273 883986
Directions: Follow A27 east to Lewes. Take left at first roundabout, then left at lights. Follow A275 to Chailey and go straight over at roundabout. Turn right about 1 mile up then straight on at junction. Left into Fletching. There is a small car park at the top of the village on the right hand-side. Est. 25 mins. <i>Ray Noakes memorial run.</i>						
27-August-01	1210	Kings Head	Lewes	409 100	Dave Evans	01273 473622
Directions: Probably in Lewes area but watch board.						
3-September-01	1211	Laughing Fish	Isfield	452 173	Ed & David Griffiths	01273 884283
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout, branch left for Isfield about 4 miles up. Turn left into village and pub is on right. Est. 20 mins.						
10-September-01	1212	Green Man	Ringmer	456 129	Mudlarks Nigel/ Pete	01273 271441
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Pub is at far end of the village on the left. Est. 15 mins.						
17-September-01	1213	Blackboys Inn	Blackboys	523 204	Don & Theresa	01273 385637
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Straight across at A22 and pub is c. 3.5 miles on left. Est. 25 mins.						
24-September-01	1214	White Lion	Seaford		Dave & Jenny Taylor	01273 703041 (*)
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Turn right onto A26 after Beddingham crossing. Just before Newhaven turn left for A259 into Seaford. I believe pub is close to Railway Station but please watch board. (*) <i>Dave & Jenny are moving shortly.</i>						
29-September-01	XC	Niel's shack	Montreuil-sur-mer	France	Tony and ?	01273 542276
Directions: Keep your eye on the board for full details nearer the time! <i>Don't miss out!</i>						
1-October-01	1215	New Inn	Hurstpierpoint	284 164	Rik & Louis	01273 845899
Directions: Take A23 north and 3rd exit is B2117. At t-junction turn right up to mini roundabout. Go straight across and take first right. Park in village car park. Pub is to the left on high street. Est. 15 mins.						
8-October-01	1216	Cricketers	Berwick		John & George	01273 835758
Directions: Follow A27 east past Lewes. Keep left on A27 at roundabout after Beddingham crossing. <i>Pub change.</i>						

Suddenly you were gone, from all the lives you left you're mark upon...

By now I'm sure everybody has heard the devastating news that has hit the club. If not it is with a very heavy heart that I must report that Ray Noakes died on 25th July.

It seems that Ray had been out for a run and on arriving home suffered from heart problems in the front garden. He was found by Sarah and attempts to revive him by the emergency services were unsuccessful.

It is impossible to express just how much we will all be affected by the loss of Ray. He was a very enthusiastic hasher having just clocked up his 700th run, and although not quite ever present in recent months due to other commitments, he was very much part of the backbone of the hash.

Our thoughts are very much with Rosemary, Sarah, Simon, the grandchildren, and the rest of the family as well as his many many friends in the hash and outside.

Rest in peace, Ray, you will be very much missed by all of us on the hash.

Whilst Ray didn't approve of many aspects of the hash trash and seldom took a copy, this issue is set aside as a celebration of his life through the eyes of those who knew him from hashing.

I was chatting with Ray a few weeks ago and he told me then how much the hash had meant to him. When Ray and Rosemary first moved to Brighton they didn't know many people but forged many long and deep friendships when they were introduced to the club. Ray was proud to celebrate his 700th run by setting the trail from the Royal Oak, Poynings just 10 days before his death.

Ray was a very keen exponent of the West Sussex Fun Run League and as well as taking part in so many of the runs, whether as a member of Brighton Hash, or Portslade Hedgehoppers once the hash withdrew due to dwindling numbers, he was also league statistician for many years. Just recently he very kindly lent me many of his old results so that Burgess Hill Runners could complete their records. He spoke to me about how he'd been keeping the old records as only a typical Virgo would!

Ray had told Sarah about the Middleton-on-Sea beach run, which was first held last year, and suggested she should have a go. After a few words at the start from league secretary, Ray Chick, and during the minutes silence I found myself recalling his comments about being a typical Virgo and allowed myself a little smile. Sarah had just told me that although Ray had celebrated his 700th run the week before, his final run at Dallington was his actual 700th. He would have appreciated such tidiness.

Mike and Maureen Morris have been neighbours of Ray and Rosemary for around 40 years now and Mike has many fond memories of Ray not only from the fun they've shared with the hash, to which Ray introduced Mike. Ray also persuaded Mike to tackle his first Marathon in 82, the Three Forts, which as anyone who has attempted the event will know is a tough debut for anyone!

As their respective children were growing up Rosemary and Maureen would disappear to the Young Wives Club, which was Mike and Ray's cue to slip out down the pub (*secret's out Mike!*) for a beer or two. Later Ray would share his love of Jazz by encouraging his closest friends along to jazz evenings at the King and Queen amongst other venues and Mike recalls meeting Niel Robinson for the first time at one such evening.

At Ray's funeral he was played into the crematorium by a select group including our own David Taylor, who with Jenny, has also been very close friends of Ray and Rosemary's over the years. Once again Ray would have appreciated the jazz feel, and proceedings closed with the poignant Blueberry Hill by Louis Armstrong. The service was very much intended as a celebration of Rays life and both during and after the mood was never too morose, however, I shall never forget Old Les's impersonation of Dave balancing his drum on his beer belly!

Those hashers of longer standing with the club will remember the days when Ray was the hash horn. The horn has only made sporadic appearances since I first joined the club in 1992, until Ray recently donated an old one to the club and Martin took over the job. One of Ray's last deeds was to clean the horn up for us and to identify a number of leaks. Apologies Martin but I doubt if even once these are fixed you will be able to play half as well as Ray did with the leaks in place!

On 30th July we held a minutes silence for Ray at a circle after the hash. We must be grateful to the Old Coulsdon hashers who didn't know Ray but joined us in paying our respects. Although perhaps not Ray, what happened next was typically hash. David Taylor then drank a down-down to his memory, and he was posthumously awarded a hash name which reflects his contribution to the club for so many years. Here's to **HORAYTIO**, (*from Horatio Hornblower*) enjoy the great trail in the sky.



Ray Noakes



1938 - 2001

**A celebration
of his life**



Ray – a remembrance as read out at the service by Bob Luck

It was just three weeks ago that Ray ran his 700th hash, so he has obviously been running for many years.

I can't recall my first meeting with Ray on the Hash, he has always been there. In my Hash run book, on the occasion of my 100th run back in 1986, are the signatures of Ray, Rosemary and Sarah, a running family.

There are many other families that run with the Brighton Hash. We are all part of a wider family that hashing brings us. This is reflected in the numbers here today.

Many close friendships have been forged within the hash. Ray had a passion for walking which he enjoyed along with Graham and Trish, tracing the steps of Belloc's 'Four Men' walking route through the heart of Sussex.

But it's running which most people associate with Ray. The Stanmer 5, tough would be one of many words to describe it. Invariably held on a hot summer's day it was an excellent event from start to finish.

The presentation ceremony at the Gardner Centre was beer before prize giving and beer after. There were the good old days, and organised by our dear friend the ever-smiling Ray.

The Stanmer 5 was in the West Sussex Fun Run league. Ray was an avid supporter of the fun run and an enthusiastic participant of the Sussex Grand Prix Series. The South Downs relay was another race he enjoyed.

Very much part of those early summer years was the family hash. Phil recalls that wonderfully funny moment in Pete Eastwood's garden when Ray majestically leapt to catch a ball and then promptly disappeared as he fell backwards into a ditch. Howls of laughter from everybody.

Many of us in the hash enjoy traditional jazz. None more so than Ray. To be able to play for most of us is "only in our dreams". Ray was able to accomplish the trumpet, having moved up from the spoons. So it was only fitting that Ray should have a New Orleans style procession to accompany him today.

700 runs, 700 Monday nights, that's almost every night for two years. That's a lot of memories for everyone.

Ray was our friend, a walker, a runner, a race organiser, a musician, a husband, a father, and a grandfather. Ray had an enviable life style.

From your fellow hashers both here and those unable to attend, our final words are not goodbye but:

ON ON.

The Run of the Downs - Rudyard Kipling

*The Weald is good, the Downs are best ---
I'll give you the run of 'em, East to West.
Beachy Head and Winddoor Hill,
They were once and they are still.
Firle, Mount Caburn and Mount Harry
Go back as far as sums'll carry.
Ditchling Beacon and Chanctonbury Ring
They have looked on many a thing,
And what those two have missed between 'em
I reckon Truleigh Hill has seen em.
Highden, Bignor and Duncton Down
Knew Old England before the Crown.
Linch Down, Treyford and Sunwood
Knew Old England before the Flood;
And when you end on the Hampshire side --
Butser's old as Time and Tide.
The Downs are sheep, the Weald is corn,
You be glad you are Sussex born!*

On the board on Monday 30th July was a chance for people to put down some of their fondest memories of Ray. Bob used some of these in his oration at the crematorium. Time didn't allow inclusion of them all so those that weren't used now appear below in full:

Ray was a man of many interests.

At parties at Fernhurst Crescent you had the benefit not only of Rosemary's hospitality but also of Ray's musical quizzes. Questions would range through the whole range of popular music, reflecting Ray's depth of knowledge, only occasionally touching the obscurer shores of Jazz history.

And he was widely read as well. Some of his friends were welcomed into his discovery of Hilaire Belloc's poetry for example, including Belloc's hymn to the Pellagian Heresy (very much to Ray's taste) - set to music by Attila the Stockbroker - in Portslade.

And Ray's unpretentious pleasure, leading to the tracing of the steps of Belloc's "Four Men" walking route through the heart of Sussex.

Without Ray's leadership and inspiration, that walk, enjoying the countryside and the conversation (like so many other things) would not have happened.

And these memories (and motivation to do more) would not have been created.

Graham and Tricia

Ray's cheerful disposition as he rejoined the team after a short exploration of a novel route on the South Downs 80 relay. **(Tim)**

My memory of Ray is running through a slurry pond at the bottom of Southwick hill. We could smell him all evening! **(Mike C)**

Ray was very welcoming when I first joined the hash, I will always remember him. **John Baxter.**

Rosemary,

Thanks for inviting us to the 700th hash. We now have a recent and wonderful memory of Ray. We have a nice photo you may like a copy of - it's the two of you dancing at our Barn Dance. **Ruth**

Who could forget Rays last hash at Dallington! Martin wasn't running because of the 100k on Saturday, and attempts to get Ray to run with the horn were turned down as he had spent so many runs trying to talk others into taking it over in the past. Subtle persuasion on my part that we would change at each of Mad Jack Fullers follies and he agreed to take it. Then the guilt as the first one came so far into the run, by which time Ray had fallen off the back of the pack. Finally the horn started to change hands but what a price as Ray's melody was replaced first by my own then the Mudlarks vague 'farting' sounds, then Terry, and finally Rosemary's pretend tootling. I'm still laughing at the speed Ray then grabbed the horn back to pipe us home! **Bouncer**

Ray was such good company as he passed me at the back of the HASH. He was so easy to talk to and he was always well informed about current affairs - whether it was Millwall or the Labour Party in Government. Integrity is one characteristic but to me he was someone who contributed more than he took and made the world a better place. We can celebrate his life but we will still miss him. **Edward.**

Let us remember the glorious days of the early running of the Stanmer 5: – The early arrival – the setting up of the starting line and funnel for the finish – dealing with late entries – have you got our numbers? All this done under increasing pressure as more runners arrived – stewards placed around the course. The race itself – a hard eyeballs out dash for some; a hard trudge for others - for some a friendly amble with time to chat. Sweating people scuttling back and forth with lists of finishers – the pressure to produce the results lists – the camaraderie at the presentation of prizes on the grass outside the Gardner Centre – beautiful summer plants from Ditchling. Have you got a drink? How many of us still turn out in Stanmer 5 t-shirts?!

All this the responsibility of our dear friend.

We have much to be grateful for.

D.

Ray – one of the quiet ones but what memories he left:

- Bridge at Shoreham when he sang “Drumming Man”
- Xmas do's – traditional songs he sang and his skill on the spoons
- Strong minded – once he'd taken the wrong turning he'd doggedly keep on
- How many pints did it take before Ray bossed Rosemary about?

NOW THEN YOUNG MAN!

Rays trumpet playing on the 1000th hash!

Ray driving straight past the turning for the start of the Fittleworth 5 – a race he had competed in often, but perhaps he was listening to Jazz!

No doubt there are many more memories out there of Ray; his physical presence on the hash will be very much missed but his spirit will be there as we all carry those memories with us, and remember him each time we run and when we hear that horn. As Rosemary said last Monday, get out there and make a lot of noise for Ray!

There has been lots of discussion about how we in the hash can best commemorate Ray's memory. The following are the ones that have been brought to my attention and I would encourage you to discuss these as widely as possible. Obviously we will take a lead from Rosemary, but it would be nice to know what is proving popular.

I understand that Rays favourite charity was Oxfam. A donation to the charity would seem fitting and the following have been proposed:

- £300 donation from hash funds
- Collection from hounds made up to a £300 donation from hash funds
- Collection from hounds rounded up to the nearest sensible point
- Jazz night to raise funds towards the charity

The problem with using the hash funds is that a precedent would be set and whilst we would hope that we don't suffer the loss of active hashers too often, the funds are, at the end of the day, there for the club. The collection would allow individuals to feel a part of it by allowing them to donate what they were able to afford or felt appropriate. Whilst we are discussing the holding of a Jazz night this lacks the immediacy of an instant donation, although that may not be a bad thing.

Other ideas:

- Seat on the Downs.
- A 700th mug. Whilst a couple of worthies have already exceeded this number we have not celebrated 700 runs before. The proposal is that we have a 'rolling mug' that is engraved as people reach the milestone and passed on as the next one reaches it.
- Following other clubs examples we are in the process of getting a 'standard' t-shirt (as opposed to commemorative) set-up. This will have the logo and feet on and it has been suggested that the poem Run of the Downs would make a fitting reverse. In addition, once the screens are set-up we would be able to get shirts; vests; sweats etc. printed at minimal cost and any colour. Rosemary has suggested white on blue for the first run, being Millwalls colours.