



# BOGGY SHOE



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## THE MAGAZINE OF THE BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS (twinned with the Bangkok Hash House Harriers)

*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)*

*R-ns/trash #148 September 2009*

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All r ns are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated.

All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated)

DATE	#NO	ON ON	MAP REF	HARES
24th August 2009	1627	White Hart, Henfield	215 162	Trevor & Malcolm
Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right opposite Church Street, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins.				
31st August 2009	1628	Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath	337 218	Rik
Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. Pub on left approx 1 mile. Est. 20 mins.				
7th September 2009	1629	Jack & Jill, Clayton	299 143	Terry & Chris
Directions: North on A23, stay in left hand lane and filter on to A273. Pub on left after Clayton Hill. Est. 5 mins.				
14th September 2009	1630	Thatched Inn, Keymer	315 158	Aunty Jo
Directions: From A23 follow A273 over Clayton Hill. Take B2112 towards Ditchling. Take left turn after 1 mile, then left at t-junction and immediately right up Ockley Lane. Pub is set back about 1/2 mile on left. Est. 15 mins.				
21st September 2009	1631	Tiger Inn, East Dean	558 979	Ann & Nicola
Directions: A27 east past Lewes to Drusillas roundabout. Right, 1st left then right over bridge, and right again. Left on A259 at T junction. Take road for Birling Gap and park in car park 1st left. Est. 30 mins.				
28th September 2009	1632	The Bull, Shermanbury	212 182	Hugh's 1000th!!!
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Steyning then A2037 for Henfield at next round- about. Pub is on the left hand side about 1 mile past Henfield on the A281 Cowfold Road. Aka Pizza hut! Est. 25 mins				

### RECEDING HARELINE - WTF!!

05/10/09 - The Oak, Newick - Bob Luck  
12/10/09 - Kings Head, Chailey -  
Anybody  
19/10/09 - Victory, Staplefield - Nige's  
650th  
26/10/09 - Plough, Pyecombe - Charlie  
02/11/09 - Kings Head, East Hoathly -  
Don  
09/11/09 - PEP, Ditchling - Peter E.  
16/11/09 - Pete B & Grahame C.  
23/11/09 - Station, Preston Park - Eddie  
30/11/09 - Wiggy  
14/12/09 - Ivan  
21/12/09 - Trevor - Christmas paaarty!

### Thought for the day:

Government Health Warning:  
If you wake up looking like this - don't go to  
work.



# HASH NOTICEBOARD & DIARY

## A polite request:

Just in case anyone missed out on the opportunity to make full use of the **honesty box** at Brent and Kayleens barbecue, very easy to do on a full on night where the box may have been overlooked, would they please pass on £5 per head to cover the food and beer to either of our hosts. Many thanks.

On

## Upcoming CRAFT H3 trails:

#16 19/09/09 Brighton post City Hash paintballing. *Note change of plan due to postponement of paintball.*

#17 02/10/09 Horsham – Weltons Brewery Old Ale launch night. A great night was had at this event last year - beer very competitively priced; loads of bread and cheese; Morris dancing etc. - recommended! **Advance tickets required – contact**

## Bouncer

#18 —/11/09 Kingston, Surrey – Daffy and FB’s trail and Curry Hash curry.

On

## Job Vacancy: UKOnSec

A unique opportunity for anyone who is willing to put something back into the hashing community in return for years of pleasure it may have already provided for you.

The present UKOnSec will be retiring from this prestigious and personally rewarding position following the 15th UK Nash Hash in Perth in August 2009 and a successor will be appointed at the GMs meeting then.

**Salary: £0.00** - (though the very occasional free pint may be earned from grateful members. The various UK Hash Mismanagements may also be prevailed upon from time to time to reimburse **legitimate** expenses but most certainly **not** for rescuing one’s moat, provision of floating duck islands or even bath plugs.)

## Why do we need one?

Primarily to keep hashers informed about where to find a hash when traveling and find where future hash celebrations are being held and to publicise hash events.

The successful candidate(s) will be expected to provide this service for hashers by:

- maintaining the on-line UKH3 database
- maintaining the listings of the UK and World Hash Events
- maintaining the UKH3 Googlemap
- managing the UKH3 Googlegroup
- liaising with the other worldwide regional H3 webmasters
- collaborating with the InterHash Mismanagement in the production of the World Hash Directory every two years
- VERY occasionally he/she may also be called upon to exercise diplomatic skills with members of the public and the press.

He/she (or they, if part of a job sharing agreement) must be an active member of a UK hash, have a good sense of humour and have sufficient spare time to make updates to the website weekly and deal with approximately 10 e-mails per week. The Onsec should also be prepared to be pro-active in seeking updates from hashers who fail to remember to let anyone know of changes to their contact details or even that they no longer exist.

The existing website has been designed and is maintained using Dreamweaver 8 so a working knowledge of this software together with a familiarity with MS Access Database would be an advantage but not essential provided equivalent alternatives are available. Registration and ownership of the domain name, [www.hhh.org.uk](http://www.hhh.org.uk), and the funding the hosting by a suitable Internet Service Provider capable of providing a "24hr/7/365" day service is also necessary.

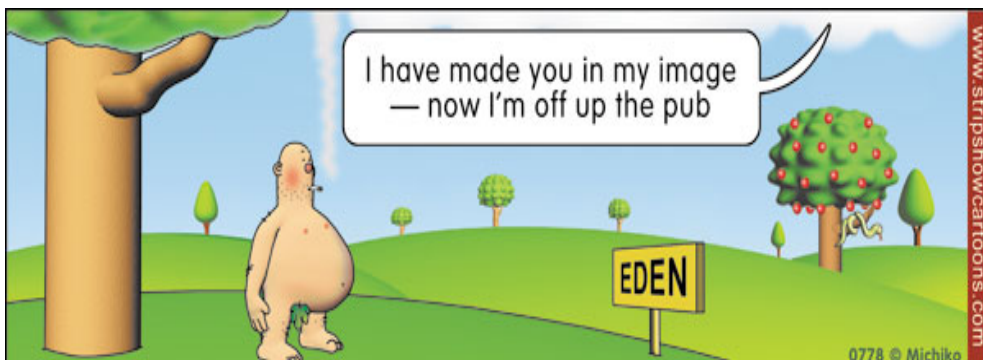
Note: The existing mainland European H3 database will in future be maintained separately by Likk’mm from Switzerland.

The new UKOnSec will be elected by the GMs gathered at the 2009 UK Nash Hash. Expressions of interest by any UKH3 webmaster in undertaking the task should be sent to me.

Further details are available at [www.hhh.org.uk/ukonsec.htm](http://www.hhh.org.uk/ukonsec.htm)

On On

Prof



www.stripshowcartoons.com

0778 © Michiko

The way forward. ??

A maverick mayor elected after promising to slash council spending, clear the streets of jobs and ditch politically correct services is the torchbearer for how towns should be run. On his first morning as Mayor of Doncaster in South Yorkshire, Peter Davies cut his salary from £73,000 to £30,000 then closed the council's newspaper for "peddling politics on the rates". Now three weeks into his job, Mr Davies is pressing ahead with plans he hopes will see the number of town councillors cut from 63 to just 21, saving taxpayers £800,000. Mr Davies said: "If 100 senators can run the United States of America, I can't see how 63 councillors are needed to run Doncaster".

He has withdrawn Doncaster from the Local Government Association and the Local Government Information Unit, saving another £200,000. Mr Davies said, "They are just talking shops". "Doncaster is in for some serious untwining. We are twinned with probably nine other cities around the world and they are just for people to fly off and have a binge at the council's expense".

The mayor's chauffeur-driven car has also been axed by Mr Davies and the driver given another job. Mr Davies, born and bred in Doncaster, swept to power in the May election with 24,244 votes as a candidate for the English Democrats, a party that wants tight immigration curbs, an English Parliament and a law forcing every public building to fly the flag of St. George. He has promised to end council funding for Doncaster's International Women's Day, Black History Month and the Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual and Transgender History Month. He said, "Politicians have got completely out of touch with what people want. We need to cut costs. I want to pass on some savings I make in reduced taxes and use the rest for things we really need, like improved children's services". Mr Davies has received messages from well wishers across the country and abroad as news of his no-nonsense approach spreads.



### As You Slide Down the Banister of Life, Remember

1. Jim Baker and Jimmy Swaggert have written an impressive new book. It's called ..... 'Ministers Do More Than Lay People'
2. Transvestite: A guy who likes to eat, drink and be Mary.
3. The difference between the Pope and your boss, the Pope only expects you to kiss his ring.
4. My mind works like lightning, One brilliant flash and it is gone.
5. The only time the world beats a path to your door is if you're in the bathroom.
6. I hate sex in the movies. Tried it once. The seat folded up, the drink spilled and that ice, well, it really chilled the mood.
7. It used to be only death and taxes Now, of course, there's shipping and handling, too.
8. A husband is someone who, after taking the trash out, gives the impression that he just cleaned the whole house.
- 9 My next house will have no kitchen - just vending machines and a large trash can.
10. A blonde said, 'I was worried that my mechanic might try to rip me off. I Was relieved when he told me all I needed was turn signal fluid.'
11. Definition of a teenager? God's punishment...for enjoying sex.
12. As you slide down the banister of life, may the splinters never point the wrong way..



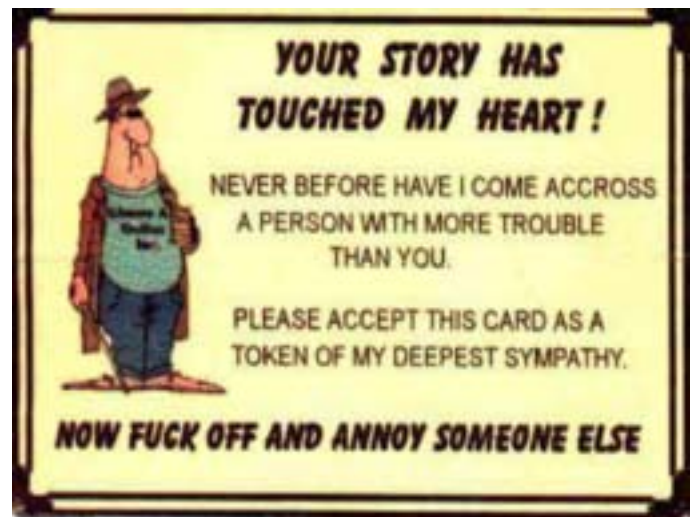
When Jane initially met Tarzan in the jungle, she was attracted to him, And during her questions about his life , she asked him how he had sex? "Tarzan not know sex." he replied. Jane explained to him what sex was. Tarzan said "Oh,....Tarzan use knot hole in trunk of tree." Horrified Jane said, "Tarzan you have it all wrong, but I will show you how to do it properly." She took off her clothing and laid down on the ground. "Here" she said, pointing to her privates, "you must put it in here." Tarzan removed his loin cloth, showing Jane his considerable manhood, stepped closer to her and kicked her in the crotch! Jane rolled around in agony for what seemed like an eternity. Eventually she managed to grasp for air and screamed "What did you do that for?"..... Tarzan replied, "Check for squirrel."

**At the launch of the new Ferrari**

## CRAFT #15 - Seaford

The possibilities of Seaford seemed limited but with the UK ex-Qatar H3 coming to town it seemed an ideal time to do a tie-in pub crawl with CRAFT, especially given that 99% of UK hash weekends start with a pub crawl on the Friday night, so the idea was put to organiser Parrot who declared it a good one and offered us drinks back in the clubhouse from 10pm. Problems started however, when it turned out the last train for those heading north (Haywards Heath, Sutton, Horsham etc.) would be 10.20! Apart from the SORTED trip to the Great British Beer Festival on Wednesday another alternative had also suggested itself with the City H3 post paintball pub crawl in Brighton on the Saturday. In addition, the Ale Trail has been rather neglected by CRAFT despite being the catalyst by which the hash was formed just a year ago so a view was taken from Crafties with a 3<sup>rd</sup> possibility of a Lewes trawl around the ale trail pubs instead. Brent suggested that we would be unlikely to visit Seaford without another similar excuse, Matthew stated a preference for Seaford over Lewes which they know only too well, and Mudlark Nigel said he and Chris could also make it to Seaford. Furthermore with Cynthia, and Dave and Jenny Taylor living there it was decided that Seaford it was! We then had an e-mail from Parrot implying that the Qataris would probably not join us after all as they would be having a fish and chip supper at the campsite (rather than on the hoof in town..?) at 8.30. Further contact with Airhead and Tim Brooke Taylor suggested that a few would come and that they would spread word, but I think the damage had been done by the supper.

So it was that Keeps It Up, Wildbush and myself met on the train from where, as we shot past Bishopstone, we could see the Qataris setting up tents etc. Trail was set to the Shore, a spacious but rather bland town pub with lots of comfy chairs around and just Spitfire on the pumps. Bouncer excitedly talked about the discovery that CRAFT also referred to the microbrewery process in North America and New Zealand, and apparently now Liverpool! (see separate bit). After waiting for a while Airhead joined us by satellite and said at least she and TBT would be along after supper. No sign of Dildoped so marks were laid to the Cinque Ports. This was an excellent pub, fittingly as it also happens to be on the Ale Trail this time, so a decision was taken to enjoy the grub here which was reasonably priced, tasty and good quantity. At the next pub, historical hash favourite the Wellington, things had taken a nosedive. Apparently now owned by an Australian there was little to endear us to this pub, other than the collection of old encyclopedias, which provided ammunition in the colonial wars as Brent and Kayleen fought over which was more important from Canada and Australia! After a bit of discussion about a future CRAFT hash t-shirt, we seriously considered calling it a day here and resorting to plan B of Lewes and the Ale Trail but relented and went on to the Beachcomber. Just as all hares should be commended for setting a trail, all pubs should be lauded for providing a place to drink and socialise. Bollocks they should! The only worthwhile contribution made by this pub was the public toilets, although it's questionable if anyone would have noticed if you'd just relieved yourself anywhere. Pints of vinegar were quickly returned, and as we'd now had a message from Tim Brooke Taylor to say he and many others were 7 pints to the good we decided to exit Seaford. A quick check of the timetable by phone had suggested there may be a train coming so we sprinted to the station only to find that Bouncer had misunderstood and there was a 20 minute wait. Just time to stroll round to the Old Plough for a final half, which of course turned out to be a very fine pub. We stuck to our guns though and caught the train to Brighton for a decent pint and second stamp of the evening in the Battle of Trafalgar. As usual a great fun evening but with just the three of us it was a disappointing turnout and a poor location for a pub crawl. It's a shame the Ex-Qataris couldn't invite us down to join them, allegedly because they didn't want us nicking all their free beer although we would happily have paid our way if we'd been given the option. Hey ho!



## CRAFT BEER

Craft Beer is an [American](#) term which is also common in [Canada](#) and [New Zealand](#) and generally refers to [beer](#) that is brewed using traditional methods, without [adjuncts](#) such as rice or corn, and with an eye to what's distinctive and flavorful rather than mass appeal.<sup>[19][3]</sup> Whereas the term *microbrewery* is a term for a small scale brewery that produces a small volume of beer, *craft brewery* describes an approach to brewing, which in principle may be carried out on any scale. Most micro-breweries are also craft breweries; however "craft" beer can certainly also be a product of a large brewery, and there are many such products coming to market as a result of increased consumer interest in traditional beer.

It is true that some define craft beer as beer made without rice or corn, but such a broad rule would really apply only to German style lager beer which tradition (and for a long time, Bavarian law) dictated that only malt, hops, and water are used in the making thereof. There are those, however, that disagree with the notion that a blanket rule such as this be applied to all beer "styles" and maintain that so called "craft" beer can indeed contain other grains or adjunct sugars (as some "craft" and specialty products indeed do). To this end, it should be noted that a good many traditional British beers (including "real ale") have, for more than a century, made use of these adjunct grains as well as kettle sugars of various types (molasses, treacle, and "brewers" sugar (sometimes called invert sugar)). Indeed, it can be argued that such additions can be an important and vital part of some traditional beers.

Craft beer may refer to the products of brewpubs and smaller breweries, as well as some all-malt beers produced by larger breweries and applicable brews from outside the US. Many craft beers are [unfiltered](#), [bottle conditioned](#) or [cask conditioned](#). They generally contain fewer adjuncts than [mass-produced](#) beers, but there are exceptions.

In the [United Kingdom](#), CAMRA uses the term "[real ale](#)" to refer to unfiltered and unpasteurised beers that are not [force-carbonated](#), such as [cask ale](#). In the US, such cask ales are uncommon, and craft beers on [draft](#) are mainly served from pressurised [kegs](#), though American [bottle conditioned](#) beers are real ales.

# REHASHING

## Brent & Kayleen's Barbecue, Haywards Heath

In a moment of madness Kayleen had offered top look after the kids so both Gabs and I could run. That meant we could forego babysitters and take the camper van for a jolly night out.

Typically the weather took a downward turn during the afternoon so that by the time we were setting up the beer and laying the P trail from the station, there was a steady drizzle. There were a few at the house before we strolled round to Paiges Wood for the off to find that visitors (although billed as a joint London/City H3 run this was not counted by them) almost outnumbered Brighton. There was again a sizeable knitting circle even without Wildbush! Early running took us north east through the woods before coming out to cross a

field, toy with the woods again and head into Cuckfield. Cnvinced I was on at the first check I'd gone hacking off only to start having doubts, cross the river to return to pack only to stand helplessly watching pack go by on the other side of a now uncrossable river. As we hit the road in Cuckfield where the walkers were already milling around I spotted Daffy perusing his walkers map, waving his arms around a bit and heading resolutely off towards the school. Right at the next check then over the bypass we mucked about in some more woods before hitting the Bolnore estate, cue much posing by Heavy Pants by the deer. An earlier hint by KI U that the beer stop could be reached by staying left at the check had the

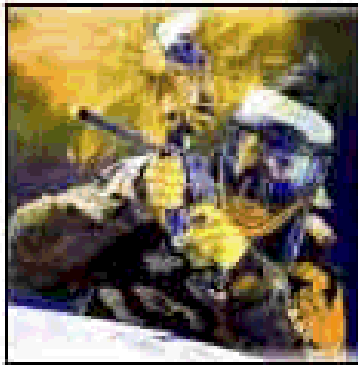


scent lingering unbidden in my nostrils, but the full trail still seemed a bit of a stretch before thirsts were quenched, although that could be because we had a play park to keep us amused. Airman Bob and myself were last to leave the beer and promptly found ourselves in pitch dark! Somehow we got separated and I then wandered round Beechurst gardens in a state of bemusement. Over the A272 it seems many got lost on the run in by going for the short cut. That'll learn 'em I thought as I came back up the hill with Auntie Jo and back to the car park. Back at the house there was a

load of activity with Wildbush beavering away as KI U and Ratstail got on with the serious business of cooking grub. As the ale was there, we had so many guests, and basically, Brent had asked me to, I called a circle. Down-downs went first to the hares Brent and Kayleen along with our thanks for hosting and TDH; to the lost Heavy Pants who couldn't find the trail outside her own front door in Crawley, and Airhead for going round the roundabout the wrong way (artistic licence!), and TDH; anniversaries for Bob Lucks 900<sup>th</sup> run with Brighton, and Jilted Jugs whose birthday it was; renamings for Maricar (Red Horse) who has long been Red Sausage in Brighton, and Anal Condom, usually known as AC who became AC/DC; and finally Fat Bastard and Daffy for their naked run efforts at Sally and Jims Friends of the Mole event - FB had done it by being noticed and Daffy had refused to play because of a surgical stocking. Both evaded capture by the RA's (including YT) so were duly marked here. With so many hash chapters being represented (apart from Brighton we had Stockholm, Chichester, London, City, West London, East Grinstead, CRAFT, SLASH, SNORTED, Old Coulsdon and a few others!) guests weren't given beers although a few virgins did get baptised. Apologies if I've missed anyone!

Another great hash...





*Winning Hearts and Minds all over London and the South Coast*

## The 2009 Hash Paintballing Championship

# Brighton

Saturday 19<sup>th</sup> September 2009

A fun day's paintballing on a 50-acre site of woodland at the foot of the South Downs a few miles from Hassocks Station, includes all equipment, 100 paintballs and a BBQ lunch; rounded off with a pub crawl in Brighton. A great day out!

Registration Form:-

Surname:	
First Name:	
Hash Name:	
Telephone Number:	
E-mail address:	Fill if veggie <input type="radio"/>

Please complete registration form and send to: Hash Paintball, 33 Loveletts, Crawley, RH11 8EG with a cheque for £15 made payable to 'City Hash House Harriers', or hand to any member of City Hash committee. For further enquiries contact [wendy.pedlow@googlemail.com](mailto:wendy.pedlow@googlemail.com)

# THE



# END

## SHOCK NEWS – JACKO STILL DEAD! MR PLASTIC FANTASTIC UP- DATE

In our last edition we printed an article about Michael Jackson. We have since then received a number of complaints and objections to our viewpoints. We realise now that this great man did not deserve the derision we inscribed and wish to make an apology. In doing so we re-print one of these letters from a ardent fan to show our sincerity in this matter.

The Editor  
The Boggy Shoe

Sir,

I am shocked at your article regarding the death of Michael Jackson, you could have at least shown some respect by waiting until the poor guys body has been melted down. I think these jokes about Michael are sickening. I mean, that man touched many boys in ways only a Catholic priest could understand and now, thanks to him, we now know that cardiac arrest can cure paedophilia. Although, apparently, C P R is not as easy as A B C.

This sad news has shocked the world, Michael J. Fox is reportedly so distraught about his death that he's shaking uncontrollably. Very close friend and psychic Uri Gellar has said that he is deeply shocked and saddened at the unexpected death of Michael. Some fucking Psychic he is!

The story has dominated the news on TV and in the newspapers. I bet he wouldn't have got half of this attention if he was black. The only person who may be happy is Madonna, after hearing that three more kids are up for grabs. She has already said she would like Bubbles to add to her growing collection of chimpanzees. It's official that Bubbles is now the second richest chimpanzee in the world.....second only to Didier Drogba.

Actually, I had a feeling Michael would end up killing himself...in order to get out of performing at the O2 Arena. I must say that, in the recent pictures I saw of him, I thought he was looking a bit pale.

Nevertheless, I've always had him down as the type of person that would cut off their own nose to spite their face. My heart goes out to the poor bastard who paid £16,000 for two tickets on Ebay. But the news about Michael passing away almost made me cry.....his songs will be on the radio all fucking summer.

If Amy Winehouse dies this year, we will have lost the Goody, the Bad and the damn fucking Ugly. With Michael taking up half of the pop charts since he died, I have had one thought, I hope James Blunt doesn't die.

Michael did manage to whisper a brief message to paramedics on his way to hospital..."Put me on the children's ward". Rumour has it that he may have choked on a small bone, he was said to have been as white as a ghost, twitching awkwardly and making a horrible squealing noise.. No change there then.

The autopsy has been released; 4 chest wounds, broken ribs, bruises and missing hair.....Fukc me those kids were kinky. Tito Jackson said that Michaels strange behaviour was just the child inside of him trying to get out. Who knew that he ate them after he'd finished with them?

I wonder if they will bury him, cremate him or recycle him ?, Apparently, they're not sure whether to have a funeral or throw a tupperware party. He's probably the only person in the world who will look healthier dead than he did alive. America: the only country in the world where a poor black boy can grow up to be a rich white woman. Michael Jackson can never be replaced ... remoulded maybe, but never replaced. As a mark of respect I'll be wearing my trousers at half mast today.

**Yours sincerely,**  
**Gary Glitter.**

