



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)
R-ns/trash #157 June 2010

<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
7th June 2010	1668	White Harte, Cuckfield	304 245	Brent & Kayleen
Directions: A23 north to A272. Loop back under A23 and carry on to Ansty. Left at next 2 roundabouts, then soon after pub turn right at mini roundabout and immediately right again for village car park. 20mins KIU's 100th - <i>Special Thai meal deal</i>				
14th June 2010	1669	Horseshoe Inn, Windmill Hill, nr. Herstmonceux 650 120		Chris & Julia
Directions: Follow A27 east to Polegate. Left on A22 then right on A295 through Hailsham. At T-junction turn right on A271. Pub on right approx. 3 miles. Est. 45 mins.				
21st June 2010	1670	Saddlescombe Farm	272 115	Charlie
Directions: A27 west to first exit. Right at roundabout back over A27. Straight ahead at next roundabout. Turn right in dip after 2 miles. Hash birthday BBQ. Est. 10 mins				
28th June 2010	1671	Yew Tree, Arlington	544 074	Ann & Nicola
Directions: A27 east to Alfriston roundabout. Turn left then first right. Pub in centre of village about 1 mile. Est. 25 mins.				
#### EASTBOURNEO PRE-LUBE. ####				

5th July 2010 1672 Green Man, Ringmer
 456 129 Bouncer & Angel (subject to change)
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.
 #### EASTBOURNEO POST LUBE ####

RECEDING HARELINE:

- 12/07/10 Eight Bells, Bolney - Elaine
- 19/07/10 George Inn, Burpham - Chris PTI Wilce
- 02/08/10 Royal Oak, Poynings - Ivans 500th Hash
- 09/08/10 Ditchling - Peter E
- 23/08/10 TBA - James & Paddy

CRAFT #25 - 11th June 2010

CRAFT crash Herts Hash Letchworth - Hare: Mr. X

Thought for the day:

Take life with a pinch of salt. A slice of lemon. And a shot of tequila. Beer works well too, but hold the salt and lemon.

GORDON'S NEW JOB



moneymad.org



Topical extracts from Sickipedia, however, in view of recent events there will be no taxi driver jokes this month:

- I was working at my local polling station last night and had to turn a lot of people away. Stupid women thinking they're allowed to vote.
- I'm glad to see the voting system works. I voted for no-one and no-one won.
- I just walked into my local corner shop. The Paki behind the counter said "How exciting. We've got a new Prime Minister." I said, "What a coincidence. We've got a new one too!"
- How is it that with just one MP the Green party are now in power with a blue-yellow coalition?
- Knock knock. Who's there? David. David who? Gordon, open the f*cking door and get out of my house.
- Unbelievable. Tories in power for less than half an hour and already a Scottish family is unemployed and homeless.
- I can't believe that the Con-Dem Government are going to scrap HIPS. How the hell am I supposed to move my legs now?

Dwile Flonking: council bans traditional pub sport under health and safety

STEPHANIE BROOKS

Last updated: 28/05/2010 10:58:00

The organisers of the inaugural world championship of a traditional East Anglian sport have been sent reeling by news that the age-old rules breach a new law designed to stop drinking games. A key element of dwile flonking, which sees competitors using a pole to launch a beer soaked cloth at opponents, involves quickly downing a pot of real ale if you miss your target twice in a row. However, after reading about tomorrow's event at the Dog Inn, in Ludham on the EDP2 website, North Norfolk District Council licensing officer Tony Gent yesterday visited landlady Lorraine Clinch to inform her that such speed drinking breached legislation brought in earlier this year.

Confessing that the news came as even more of a shock than being struck in the face by a soggy beer cloth, she said: "I was completely taken aback. It seems the law is the law and Mr Gent is only doing his job, but it does seem over the top. "Everyone is a willing participant and we are not expecting hordes of drunken people turning up to take part. It is just a bit of fun and we are only talking about drinking half a pint of real ale provided by our sponsors Woodfordes Brewery."

The event, which begins at 1pm, has been organised in partnership with the Norfolkbroads.org internet forum group to try to encourage more people to visit the region. Sue Hancock, who helps to run the forum group and was yesterday travelling to Norfolk from her home in Coventry, described the ruling as "stupid" and "petty". She said: "It is just a bit of local tradition and this is a shot in the eye to pubs who try to boost their trade and help tourism."

She explained that under the traditional rules a "flonker" who missed with his rag twice had to drink a pot of ale before the opposing team, standing in a circle, could pass round a rag one to the other. It was a key element and they would now be having a crisis meeting at the pub to determine an acceptable change to the rules. "It is too late to cancel the event. We have got teams coming from as far afield as Coventry and London," she said. The organisers are still looking for extra teams to compete in the games, which are believed to have been revived in the 1960s in the Beccles and Bungay area after a set of rules were found in an attic. It is expected to attract a large crowd of spectators who will also be able to see welly wanging and horseshoe pitching.

The council's licensing manager Chris Cawley said as a result of legislation brought in from the start of April, new conditions on liquor licences banned games which encouraged drinking alcohol in such a manner. He said the purpose of their visit was to alert Mrs Clinch to the law change so the rules could be adapted satisfactorily.



For more information speak with Charlie or Pete.

CRAFT #24 - Railway Arms, Crawley - Heavy Pants and Gin Gan Goolie

This one had been on the cards for a little while but with two busy people it was hard to pin down a date. Nothing is straightforward though and so no sooner had consensus been reached than it transpired that Jenny was double-booked with the choir! Wendy meanwhile was away for a weeks gallivanting around Monroes in Jockieland in the days leading up to the CRAFT, so preparation was pretty minimal really. Just the way we like it here in CRAFT land!

With KIU and Wildbush arriving back just a few hours before kick-off and Little Bear languishing, Daffy came solo to meet Testiculator and Heavy Pants in pub #1 the Railway Arms, chosen for its convenience and not a lot else allegedly. Our triumvirate ambled on to #2 Goffs Manor, where the news that Angel, initially supposed to be sans Bouncer, was on her way accompanied by her driver after all. Interesting fact about this pub is that it was formerly the home of the guy who played Harry Grout in Porridge, so there you guy! Your reviewer didn't remember that, oh no, that wouldn't be CRAFT. It appeared on a Google review. By pub #3 the Swan the group was complete with the arrival of not only said Angel and Bouncer, but also co-hare GGG who'd managed an early escape from her choral duties. Here the landlord was much taken by our tankards, the beer was better than the earlier pubs, the pool table held us in its spell, and a band were setting up, which caused no end of confusion to our happy troop when HP announced that we had to go as time was rushing on and we had a long way to go. Particularly when both hares then went on to inform us that it was in fact the best pub on the trail.

As we sauntered on to pub #4 the White Hart, discussion focussed on whether we should do the full route as planned which meant a considerable distance without a drink and an average pub at the end by Three Bridges station. Meanwhile Wendy gave us a potted history of Crawley New Town which focussed on the old village being established as a refreshment point for travellers betwixt Londinium and Brighthelmstone whereby Ostlers at ye George Inn would provide fresh steeds, mead and er.. munch. Anyway, we were soon in Harveys pub the White Hart watching the Crawley nightlife creeping out of the woodwork (Bouncer recalls seeing the Shadows play in Crawley once when they knocked out a quick jam called the Creepy Crawley Boogie). Apparently it was suspiciously quiet and the hares apprehension at bringing us unto this place was misplaced. Around about here was when Daffy announced that his train was imminent and had to depart. So did we over to #5 the Brewery Shades, where Bouncer tried to purloin the bars Burns Supper adverts planning to adapt for future BH7 events. That failed and it was a bloody good job that he was driving as the blow-up pigs bizarrely available from the vending machines in the Gents would definitely have had a customer on a normal hash night! Testiculator was becoming more vocal and was trying to get the ladies back to the Swan when Angel called time and so the 6 again became 3. The rest of the night is mostly undocumented, however, rumour has it that the remainder then headed to Brighton where Heavy Pants was quick to offend a member of the local constabulary, and ended up spending a night at her Majestys pleasure! Another great hash!!!

A selection of funnies from the Essex H3 & FUK Full Moon H3 weekend:

Scousers take everything seriously. No seriously, they take everything.

BBC News: "Five paintings by Picasso, Matisse and other great artists have been stolen from the Museum of Modern Art in Paris."

Telegraph.co.uk: "Liverpool Picasso Exhibition unveiled" *Coincidence?*

WOMEN'S ASS SIZE STUDY

There is a new study about women and how they feel about their asses; the results were pretty interesting:

30% of women think their ass is too fat.....

10% of women think their ass is too skinny.....

The remaining 60% say they don't care, they love him, he's a good man and they wouldn't trade him for the world.

The Toilet Seat Incident...

Charlie's wife, Lucy, had been after him for several weeks to paint the seat on their commode. Finally, he got around to doing it while Lucy was out. He left to take care of another matter before she returned. She came in and undressed to take a shower. Before getting in the shower, she sat on the commode. As she tried to stand up, she realized that the not-quite-dry epoxy paint had glued her to the commode seat. About that time, Charlie got home and realized her predicament. They both pushed and pulled without any success whatsoever.

Finally, In desperation, Charlie undid the commode seat bolts. Lucy wrapped a sheet around herself and Charlie drove her to the Hospital Emergency Room.

The ER Doctor got her into a position where he could study how to free her. Lucy tried to lighten the embarrassment of it all by saying "Well, Doctor, I'll bet you've never seen anything like this before".

The Doctor replied "Actually, I've seen a lot of them. I just never saw one FRAMED before!"

I got a new stick deodorant today. The instructions said: remove cap and push up bottom. I can barely walk, but whenever I fart the room smells lovely.



REHASHING

17/5/10 Friars Oak, Hassocks - Angel & Bouncer beat the bookies and the 7 year itch, Wedding anniversary run!

Maps for walkers - check. Flour to back mark checks - check. Fizz for sip check - check. Cups for fizz for sip check - check. Hares - check. Transport by Wiggy - check. Babysitter. BABYSITTER. Where the hell is the babysitter?

Sure enough he'd forgotten and arrived 15 minutes late precipitating a bit of a panic drive up to the pub where Angel found herself unceremoniously chucked out with Ann while Wiggy and Bouncer went on to hide the fizz. There was a huge pack at the start, including a welcome, all too rare, and fleeting appearance by Simon Brown, and off we went for the usual crossing of the golf course. The first 2 checks were found quickly with minimal guidance by hares as we headed back through the farm. Oddly there was no check at the next junction and we headed diagonally across the field where Anybody alone checked non-footpath. Enthusiasm was high for a run through the college but trail was found across the field where it dropped down to the stream and an interesting weir. As hares arrived there was some confusion as to why so many were on the opposite bank rather than the obvious footpath but Charlie confessed to having headed into the tunnel and calling on on!

After a saunter through the woods, wisely SCB'd by Eddie and Pete, the pack continued to head west at the next check. The call north was timely, and whoever it was that sprinted through the next check with the full pack in tow, gave Bouncer the chance to nip ahead to sort the sip as Angel called pack back. Eddie and Pete were closing in and helped get the cups set-up and fizz poured right next to the Porsche factory sadly hidden by trees. As pack gathered and Gomi distributed the Bombay mix on a one-for-you, one-for-me basis, cheesiness was averted in the toast as hares adamantly refused to peck in public. From here the return was fairly standard through Malthouse, back along the long trail, and across the golf course for home. In the pub hares confessed to having stolen the run almost entirely from Homer of Henfield H4 who'd set it a few weeks earlier! All's well that ends well on another great hash thanks Homer!

24/5/10 Royal Oak, Wineham

There were a few rumblings of mutiny at the start of this hash, as the first three checks were apparently identical to the last visit to the area. That was enough to bugger up the FRB's who soon went astray. Shame I can't remember much more really as I spent all my energy just trying to stay in touch, but this was a very pleasant ramble through the fields and farms of the area, with the checks being an opportunity to discuss how the relay had gone on the Saturday. I do recall Ivan asking who Albert Gispert was, something all hashers should be aware of, so see below. I also have Liam to thank for subbing me a pint when Wiggy went astray on the walk with wife Sue. Another great hash!

This letter was addressed to the Kuala Lumpur HHH in 1958 by Cecil Lee, one of the co-founders of the Hash House Harriers. He was a regular harrier 1938-40, and after the war, 1946-51, then in Borneo for three years before returning to KL to finish his hashing 1954-57.

"The Hash House Harriers were founded in a moment of post-prandial inspiration at the Selangor Club Chambers, about 1937/38, by the inmates, who included myself, E.J. Galvin, H.M. Doig, and AS Gispert. Gispert was the real founder - a man of great wit and charm, who was killed on Singapore Island in February 1942 whilst serving with the Argylls, having only just returned from leave in Australia to rejoin the volunteers. I am glad of this opportunity to salute his memory. He was a splendid fellow, and would be happy to know the Harriers are still going strong, and are as merry and bright as ever - or more so. Gispert was not an athlete, and stress was laid as much on the subsequent refreshment etc. as on the pure and austere running. It was non-competitive, and abounded in slow packs. Life was then conservative rather than competitive.

The name was a mock allusion to the institution that housed and fed us. Later "Torch" Bennett returned from leave, and produced order out of chaos - a bank account, balance sheet and some system. But we pride ourselves on being rather disorganised - or the minimum organization sufficed. The original joint masters were myself and "Horse" Thompson, still running somewhere - a past-master at short-cuts and the conservation of energy.

Celebrations were held in various places, and the first was in what is now the Legislative Council, then the Volunteer Mess. The oratory, I recall, was much the same as now.

Llew Davidson is an old member. Morris Edgar was one, but apart from Llew and John Wyatt-Smith, I do not think there are any more antediluvians still running. Philip Wickens was also one who kept us going post-war.

We started up again after the war due to Torch Bennett who discovered a Bank Balance and put in a claim for War Damage on one tin bath, and two dozen mugs, and possibly two old bags (not members). We started by a small run in reduced circumstances around the race-course then the horses were not much better.

The Emergency cramped our style but did not diminish our activities, and we were called in for information on various by-ways in Selangor, but our period of usefulness to MI5 was brief, and our information probably otiose. But the hares ran into two Bandits at Cheras, who were later copped.

An Irish accountant, Kennedy, drew up the Rules we had to register as a club, and he seems to have preserved the old traditions just as you do now."

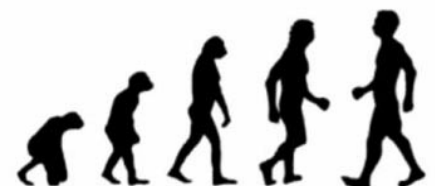
Seleamat tinggal HHH

Cecil Lee

KUALA LUMPUR

October 24, 1958

Stop following me.



THE CLASSIC ORIGINAL HASH OR REGAL RELAY - 22nd May 2010

As usual, the thrilling mongs gathered in the early dawn around the pond at Buriton just across the border. As usual Wiggy was late, delaying the start by 15 minutes or so. As usual lots of fun was had by all, lots of r*nners got lost on the way, and also as usual Phil Mutton declared his team the winners.

Meanwhile, the recently retired Mr. Evans has taken his Spreadsheet responsibilities verrry seriously, even going to the extraordinary lengths of knocking up numbers for his squad. Could we have a contender to take over the organization? Nah, that would mean Phil losing as the winners always organize the next year. In some ways Dave actually provided rather too much information which resulted in Janet going rather wrong on the Jack & Jill leg when she left her map behind, Wiggy's team rescuing their runner when the car overshot the turn-off from the A27, and George being in the wrong place at Alfriston thus missing the leg and almost starting a air-land search and rescue!

We were joined by a team of 5 from the Kayak club, which barely seemed sufficient to complete the course so it was 4 stages each apart from one on just 2! And they won just about all the stages they didn't get lost on! Tutu serious.

Wiggy's team was probably the only true hash team and followed their usual liquid strategy of changing the r*nner to suit the stage fielding a team of 8 over the day, with some great performances from Mike 'Cyst Pit', Brent 'Keeps It Up', and Charlie. Bouncers commitment to drive in the evening precluded a repeat of the previous years liquid strategy though, and he even had to forego the curry and send Angel as stand-in. Did manage a quick solo pint at Alfriston though.

That was left to Phil's team and he hit the spot by offering Trevor a pint from the Devils Dyke as incentive to take on the climb up from Shoreham cement works. Nigel was the backbone of that squad but had mastered the strategy of energy conservation by strolling the hills until all the runners were in sight behind him before easing ahead again. Bouncer used a similar strategy in reverse as every attempt to catch up failed, might as well stay at the back then!

No champers at the end for the second year in a row, standards have failed to be maintained! And so off we went to the John Harvey Tavern for a number of very pleasant pints enjoyed as we watched the antics of the coach party. The evening was wrapped up with a set menu curry at Chaulas, which was decreed to hot for Angel and not hot enough for Andy Elliot! You takes your money...

On on to next years event!



See if you can spot Charlie, Prof, Chopper, Andy, Mudlark, Trev, Kit, Liam, Spreadsheet, Anybody Seen., Keeps It Up and William. Now see if you can spot Wiggy, Bouncer, Ann or Pat. Must be the dodgy light. Oh no, dodgy driver!

Dear Wife/ Sweetheart/Girl Friend/ Partner/whomever it may concern,

1. Between 11 June and 11 July 2010, you should read the sports section of the newspaper so that you are aware of what is going on regarding the World of Soccer, and that way you will be able to join in the conversations. If you fail to do this, then you will be looked at in a bad way, or you will be totally ignored. DO NOT complain about not receiving any attention.

2. During the World Cup, the television is mine, at all times, without any exceptions. If you even take a glimpse of the remote control, you will lose it (your eye).

3. If you have to pass by in front of the TV during a game, I don't mind, as long as you do it crawling on the floor and without distracting me.

4. During the games I will be blind, deaf and mute, unless I require a refill of my drink or something to eat. You are out of your mind if you expect me to listen to you, open the door, answer the telephone, or pick up the baby that just fell on the floor....It won't happen.

5. It would be a good idea for you to keep at least 2 six packs in the fridge at all times, as well as plenty of things to nibble on (excluding your body parts), and please do not make any funny faces to my friends when they come over to watch the games. In return, you will be allowed to use the TV between 12am and 6am, unless they replay a good game that I missed during the day.

6. Please, please, please!! If you see me upset because one of my teams is losing, DO NOT say "get over it, it's only a game", or "don't worry, they'll win next time". If you say these things, you will only make me angrier and I will love you less. Remember, you will never ever know more about football than me and your so called "words of encouragement" will only lead to a break up or divorce.

7. You are welcome to sit with me to watch one game and you can talk to me during halftime but only when the commercials are on, and only if the half time score is pleasing me. In addition, please note I am saying "one" game; hence do not use the World Cup as a nice cheesy excuse too "spend time together".

8. The replays of the goals are very important. I don't care if I have seen them or I haven't seen them, I want to see them again, Many times.

9. Tell your friends NOT to have any babies, or any other child related parties or gatherings that requires my attendance because:a) I will not go, b) I will not go, and c) I will not go.

10. But, if a friend of mine invites us to his house on a Sunday to watch a game, we will be there in a flash.

11. The daily World Cup highlights show on TV every night is just as important as the games themselves. Do not even think about saying "but you have already seen this...why don't you change the channel to something we can all watch?" because, the reply will be, "Refer to Rule #2 of this list".

12. And finally, please save your expressions such as "Thank Good the World Cup is only every 4 years". I am immune to these words, because before and after this comes the Champions League, Premier League, Italian League, Spanish League, KPL, FAA Cup, Euro Cup, etc.

However, there is an outside chance that the following method of obtaining the remote control may just work for games not involving any of the home nations, Commonwealth, former Empire, or Euro community. Or anyone else I like. And it's an outside chance.

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- I've been collecting the 2010 World Cup stickers. I've completed every team except Japan and Korea where I keep getting the same players over again.
 - I'm not surprised Theo Walcott isn't going to the World Cup. He's already taken on rather a lot with the Formula One.
 - I was wondering if anyone could tell me which channel I could find the Womens FA cup final on. I've already checked cooking and comedy.



THE



END



Germany wins Eurovision then four days later an old WWII bomb explodes "unexpectedly". Carlsberg don't do timely reminders, but if they did....

For anyone who missed Eurovision, here's what songs were played:

- France- Runaway
- Iceland- Ashes to ashes
- Greece- Money
- Germany- Rule the world
- Portugal- I want my baby back
- Israel- Disco inferno
- U.K.- Polish national anthem

Sun Headline: "Harry vs. the Taliban". J. K. Rowling must really be running out of ideas.

Donald Duck and Daisy Duck were spending the night together in a hotel room and Donald wanted to have sex with Daisy. The first thing Daisy asked was, 'Do you have a condom?' Donald frowned and said, 'No.' Daisy told Donald they couldn't have sex without a condom. 'Maybe they sell them at the front desk,' she suggested. So Donald went down to the lobby and asked the hotel clerk if they had condoms. 'Yes, we do,' the clerk said and pulled a box out from under the counter and gave it to Donald. The clerk asked, 'Would you like me to put it on your bill?' 'No!' Donald quacked, 'I'll thuffocate.'

A hasher walks into a pub and takes a seat next to a very attractive woman. He gives her a quick glance then casually looks at his watch for a moment. She notices this and asks, "Is your date running late?" "No", he replies, I just got this state-of-the-art watch, and I was just testing it." The intrigued woman says, "A state-of-the-art watch? What's so special about it?" The hasher explains: "It uses alpha waves to talk to me telepathically." The woman says, "What's it telling you now?" "Well, it says you're not wearing any knickers" The woman giggles and replies, "Well it must be broken because I am wearing knickers!" The hasher smiles, taps his watch, and says, "Damn thing's an hour fast."

Major car collision on Spaghetti Junction: 12 injured, 4 pasta way.

Some guy told me I was "flying low" this morning. I just ignored him. 68 civilian deaths and a suspension without pay later, I'm thinking I really should take more notice of my co-pilot.

I took my dog to the park today and played Frisbee with him. He was useless. I think I need a flatter dog.

I went into my local newsagents and saw that he had put up a big sign saying "NO READING IN THIS SHOP"
I grabbed 4 bars of chocolate, took them to the counter and said, "Which of these is the Dairy milk?"

If I could have sex with any girl in the World... I probably would.

My wife said I have commitment issues.
So I two-footed slide tackled her.

I missed my bus this morning. I really shouldn't get so sentimental about public transport.

What do you call a Frenchman wearing sandals? Philippe Phelophe

