



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #164 January 2011

<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
IMPORTANT NOTE: *** MIDDAY START for 3rd January hash! ***				

3rd January 2011 1698 *** Snowdrop, Lindfield *** 354 239 Rik

Directions: A23 north to A273. B2112 through Ditchling, past Wivelsfield. Turn right up Hurstwood Lane opposite the Fox pub. Right again at end, then left onto Snowdrop Lane. Pub 200yards on left. **Est 25 mins.**

10th January 2011 1699 The Crown, Cootham 074 147 George

Directions: West on A27, leave at Shoreham and take second exit A283 to Steyning. Left at next roundabout, straight on at A24 staying on A283 through Storrington. Pub on right 1 mile after duck pond on left. **Est 25 mins.**

17th January 2011 1700 The Hornbrook, Horsham Don & Anne

Directions: A23 north to Bolney, filter left and left on roundabout to A272. Turn right to Cowfold .2nd exit at first mini roundabout and again 2nd exit on the second for the A281 to Horsham. Pub is just before you get to Horsham just past the Bird of Prey centre on the left. **Est 25 mins.**

24th January 2011 1701 White Hart, Henfield 215 162 Graham

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 January 2011 1702 Duke of York, Sayers Common 268 182 Malcolm & Trevor

Directions: Up A23, turn off at B2117 Hurstpierpoint exit, left at T junction and first right B2118 2 miles on right. **20 mins.**

7th February 2011 1703 The Rose & Crown, Fletching 428 235 Nigel

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.**

RECEDING HARELINE:

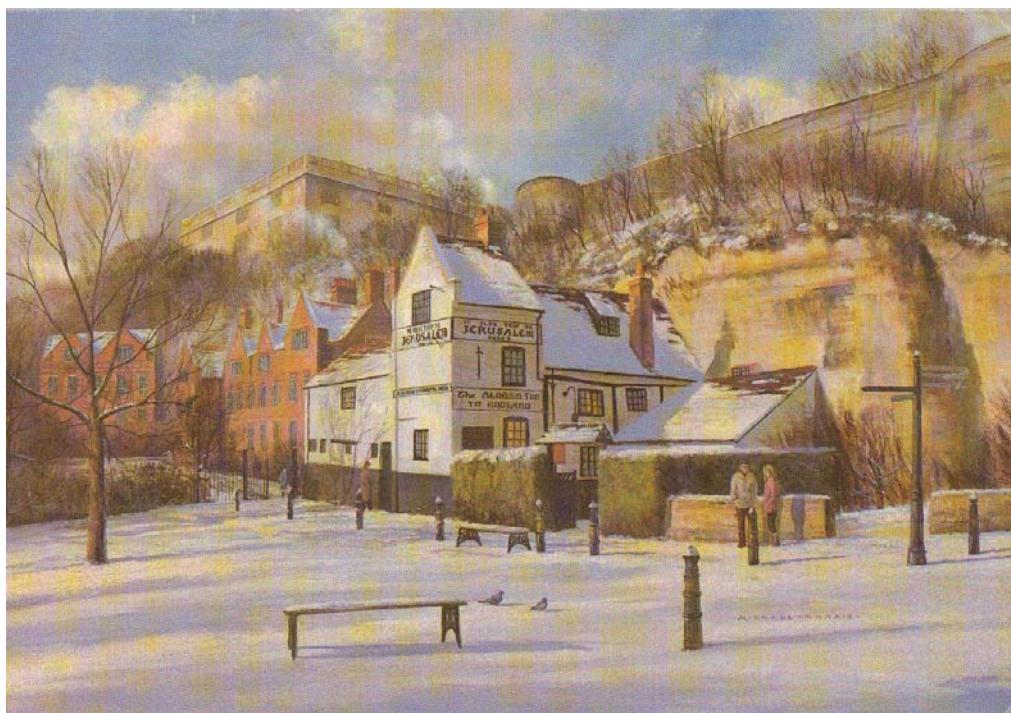
14/02/11 Stanley Arms,
Portslade - Phil M

21/02/11 Lewes Arms, Lewes -
Dave & Julia

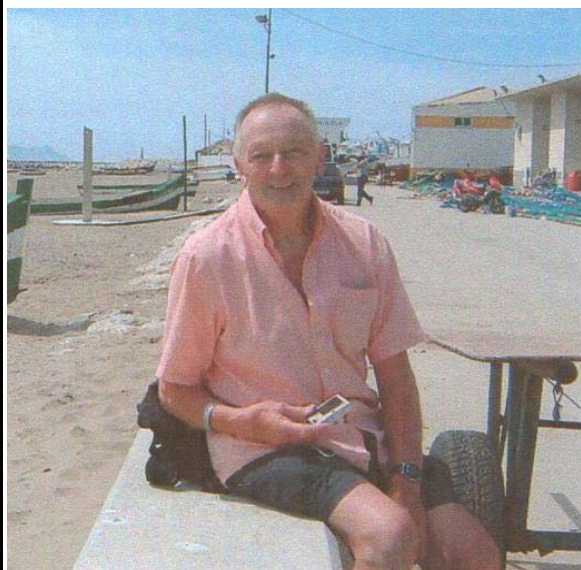
28/02/11 Dyke Hotel, Devils
Dyke - Charlie

HENFIELD HASH #95

29/01/11 Cat & Canary, Henfield
11.30am # BURNS SPECIAL! #



MIKE MORRIS



Although the announcement was made at the Christmas Hash on the 20th, there may still be some who are unaware that we lost one of our longstanding hashers when Mike Morris passed away on Sunday 19th December. Mike was admitted to hospital after respiratory complications developed soon after a cruise but had been moved out of Intensive Care when his condition improved so this latest news was a very sad turn of events. Many hashers were able to sign a card on a Monday night but we had the best turn out for many a week at his funeral on Thursday December 30th at the Woodvale North Chapel and afterwards at the Hollingbury Golf Club.

Mike's presence on the hash, which he was determined to maintain as long as he was able despite consistent health issues, and which led him to establishing the knitting circle properly (rather than the fair weather summer effort we had beforehand), will be very much missed. Prof particularly will miss his sparring partner for the post-hash pub games that Mike invariably took part in. Rosemary has written a piece opposite and several of Mike's pictures are scattered throughout the trash.

Donations may be made to Arthritis Research UK via Co-Operative Funeralcare, 44 Warren Road, Brighton BN2 6BA

Our thoughts are with Maureen, the boys and the rest of Mike's family. Rest in Peace Mike.

CRAFT AT HOVE BEER FESTIVAL - BOUNCERS 50th BIRTHDAY

Yes Bouncer will be 50 on 11th March and hopes to celebrate the landmark with a bash at the Hove Town Hall to which everyone is invited, however, red tape says you must have a ticket to get in! There'll be plenty of ale, plus food, traditional pub games and live music. Tickets go on sale on 17th January from a number of venues including the Evening Star and we are looking to go to the evening session which traditionally sells out really early so if you'd like to join us (and I'd like you to like to) please try and grab tickets as soon as possible after T-day.

On on Bouncer

BRENT SPONSORSHIP

Hi All,

After almost 10 years trying I have finally secured a place in the London 2011 Marathon. As most London marathoners raise money for charity I have decided to raise funds for the Prostate Cancer Charity. It would be great if you could sponsor me. My page can be found here:

<http://www.justgiving.com/Brent-Crowle>

Cheers and on on

Keeps It Up (Brent)

Message from Robbo

Good Morning Hashers/Ex-hashers,
Very choked off not to get to the Xmas Bash last Mon and meet up with you all. Hope you had a cracking evening and Nigel did a good M.C. job!

Alas, we still have 12" of the white stuff outside. Yesterday after much digging we, at last, get the car out and in again! All this is a bit like you folks had a few weeks ago but it could be around for a bit longer me thinks!

So big apologies for no Christmas Cards that should have been distributed at the Xmas Bash. Anyway, with luck I hope to present them to you all at the next Hash Xmas Bash. So the good news is that this could result in a slight reduction in my outlays for next Christmas!

Very Best Wishes for Christmas & 2011.....from Candy & Niel. (on on).



HENFIELD HASH 100th RUN CELEBRATION

The latest celebration weekend in Sussex will be taking place on 17th to 19th June 2011. Friday night will be a red dress pub crawl around Henfield, Saturday runs followed by skits and partying in the evening with a London alternative Olympics theme, and Sunday a hangover run. Price includes some beer, all food, camping and entertainment.

Full info and registration form at <http://henfieldh3.co.uk/100applicationform.pdf>

Remembering a Hasher -Mike Morris (1938 -2010)

Brighton born Mike joined the hash in the mid eighties. He had been running for some years before then, preferably in the daytime, and very often he would take his camera along to capture the seasons, the countryside, sunrises, sunsets and the effects of light that various weather patterns had on his beloved Sussex. At home he would interpret the scenes into his wonderful paintings. In the 70's two prints of Mikes paintings were the 4th and 6th best selling prints one year, competing with the likes of Constable and Turner, resulting in a television appearance.

In 1982 Mike ran his first marathon, The Three Forts, raising funds for Dorothy Stringer High School to enable them to replace the schools silverware that had been stolen that year. His middle son Paul was head boy at the time.

When Mike was finally persuaded to join the hash on a Monday night, the lure of a pint or two of Harvey's and the friendly company made him think that running after dark wasn't so bad after all, even the mud, getting lost ,or the various injuries hashers sustain could put him off .Occasionally the camera would appear. One memorable photograph was of the hash running up Seaford Head one beautiful summer evening.

The only downside of hashing for Mike was if the pub did not sell Harvey's!!??***!! - Or worse still, if it did have it on tap and it had not been kept well!

Mike and Maureen joined in the hash activities. When the hash met annually in Montreuil, Mike and Maureen would be flown over to France by his friend "John"Biggles"Woodroffe. Many hashers will remember the year that that one of the local dogs decided that he would join in on the hash ,as we got further away from the centre of Montreuil the dog started to flag and ignored all efforts to get him to return home . Eventually it was decided that someone would have to take him back into town, Mike volunteered and with the aid of a make shift lead (Jo's running top) he set off. The rest of us finished the hash, not knowing what a nightmare Mike was going through. The dog dragged Mike in any direction but the right one, sat down for a rest in every other garden that they passed .Mike eventually got it back to the point where it had joined us . On reaching Neil's house, some considerable time after the rest of us had returned poor Mike discovered that we had drunk all the beer !!!!!!!!!!!

Mike wasn't into competitive running but ran The Seven Sisters Marathon on a couple of occasions and did the odd leg of the South downs relay organised by the hash (not competitive did I say!)

Eventually back problems and Rheumatoid Arthritis took its toll, but Mike battled on each Monday - rewarded with a pint of Harvey's .When running was no longer possible Mike walked the trail and through him there is now a regular group of walkers, by whom he is sorely missed, when on the occasions the group got lost Mike would put them back on track , guided by the stars, the moon, landmarks, even the wind, if all that failed then by the Ordinance Survey map which he seemed to have permanently in his pocket! No longer do the walkers have the excuse to stop halfway up a hill to wait for him, although when he was walking on the level or downhill he was the leader.

Back at the pub, surrounded by friends, a pint of Harvey's in one hand, playing cards in the other, a Cribbage board on the table – He was a contented man.

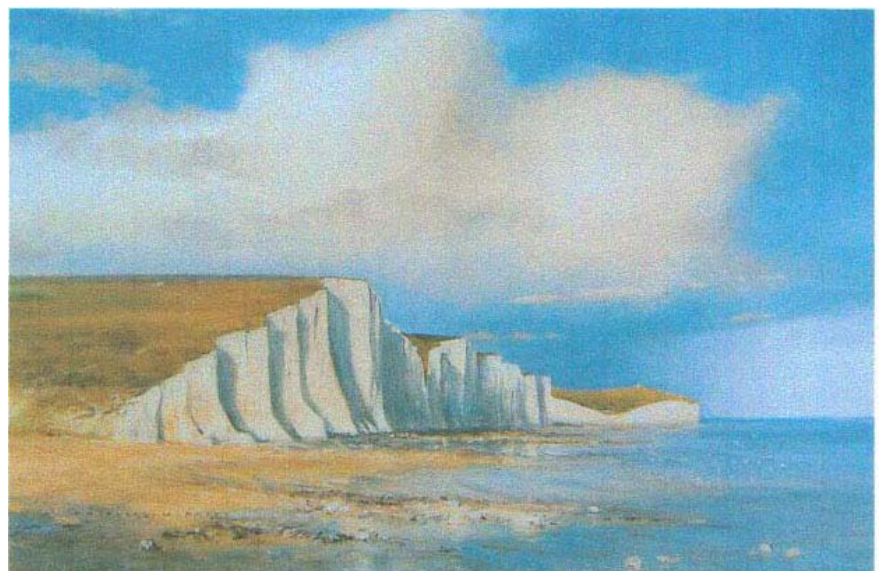
651 Hashes - He will be missed –

On On.

Thanks to Rosemary for the words and Maureen for providing a bit more background.

Inside ^{PAGE} 3 Today

There is no record of Mike painting girls but as this is page 3 here are Seven Sisters. Naked. ⇒



CHRISTMAS HASH 20th December 2010

There was still plenty of snow lying around as we arrived at the Hassocks Hotel and as we parked up Wiggy pointed at one of the other cars which had just started sliding on the ice. As we laughed my own car also started moving with us all at the back so the sensible thing was to move to the flat! With many dressed appropriately in silly hats, tinsel etc. the usual bemused looks from locals as we mustered in the pub seemed amplified.

Outside Pat did a sterling job of announcing the very sad loss of Mike Morris just the day before and held a two-minutes silence before we set off. Run sort of headed north, under a bridge carrying the railway line and down towards the Friars Oak or whatever the hell name the place has now. For a change we carried on north up the road to meet the edge of the golf course. After a big loop sort of reaching the College we cut back to revisit an earlier check before cutting due south and on to a mulled wine sip stop, complete with barbecue, at Sarah's parents house. Back across the fields it was a short saunter through the houses back to the Pub.

There was a bit of confusion over the included drinks which meant that most people had already got pints in hand before they received their raffle tickets for free beers. Having had the minutes silence before the hash this time we had a toast to a new star hashing the eternal trail in the sky.

Nigel wasted no time in cracking on with the awards and down downs, and first up was George Baxter for his lovely snow hash earlier in the year. Elaine then received the On on trophy for being European sprint champion, although at what wasn't

explained. The absence of the trophy was however. Ivan still had it and he was stuck at Heathrow airport. Karen Taub received some sort of an award for insisting on carrying an umbrella in one of the hottest and clearest days of the year! Eddie got a mention for setting both the shortest and the longest runs of the year. Quite determined to get a mention there.

The second batch of awards started off with Kayleen getting called up for being caught setting. She was spared the beer though as Bouncer was hare and had just grabbed her for assistance before the off, so he got the beer delivered by Charlie through a supersoaker. Don received the Mountain Goat Award, Pat the I've Got Your Number award (?) and then Bouncer was back for getting lost on trail, converting a straightforward 5 miler into 11 miles and missing the sip in the process.

Louis got a commendation for being part of the winning Brighton & Hove AC South Downs Relay squad, then Bouncer again (who incidentally was designated driver so off the sauce) received a new old shirt for producing the trash. Charlie received mention for the wettest hash of the year, then took over for a short while to distribute certificates to the few who had done the proper route. Special mention went to Wiggy who couldn't swim but clung to the nettles, blackthorn and brambles at the edge of the quagmire, and Pat who'd actually retraced her steps in order to get the dunking. There followed a vote between Keeps It Up and Liam as to who was FRB of the year which the latter won as Brent does most of his FRB'ing off trail. Balls up of the year was so toughly contested that both Wiggy and Anybody got a mention, Wiggy for his confession to having "f*cked it up completely" before we set off in Storrington, and Mike for his Steyning trail which ended up with the hare returning alone to the pub having managed to lose the entire pack a little at a time.

Awards out of the way the floor was cleared and Rik took over for his usual high quality soul disco, then more confusion at the end as everyone with raffle tickets left over got told that the tab had been counted and we had to pay again but Pat steamed in to resolve the problem for a short while.

Well done and thanks to Pat, Sarah, Nigel, Rik and everyone else involved for making this another thoroughly enjoyable evening!

Many thanks to Elaine for acting as hash flash for the evening!



CRAFT #31 - HASTINGS *(not Brighton honest - but I haven't got a piccie by Mike of Hastings)*

In a shallow attempt to persuade Bushsquatter and Cliffbanger back to the CRAFT, Bouncer managed to talk them into setting trail for the Christmas pub crawl. Being such a distance though it was always going to be difficult to get more than a handful of regular CRAFTies down and so crash space was offered. Daffy and Little Bear, however, were set on hitting the Hogsback brewery to stock up on bottled ales for Christmas on the Saturday so couldn't take up the crash offer and trains would be both too expensive and too few, a view shared by Testiculator and Ging Gang. No worry though as Hasting Hash were hoping to field a few to flesh out numbers.

Although they actually lived in Bexhill rather than Hastings the hares were happy to set trail and planned a kick off from the **Moda** Bar near the station. First to arrive at the Woods were Keeps It Up and Wildbush to find that Bouncer had been detained in London having to wait for his cash after a job and planned to meet in the first bar. This modern, open plan set-up served Harveys but was somewhat unwelcoming so the hares, KIU and Wildbush, along with Hasting folk Skidmark,, Mudwrestler and Q-Balls soon made the respectable trek over to the **First In Last Out**, home of the FILO brewery. No problem here with a charming locals pub, but sad news that Kingfisher and Queenfisher wouldn't be joining us as the former was flying in from Spain and flight had been delayed. Meanwhile Bouncer had reached pub 1 and knocked back a half before jumping back in the car to catch us up. Spotting CRAFT beer on the pump it was straight in for the Ginger Tom.

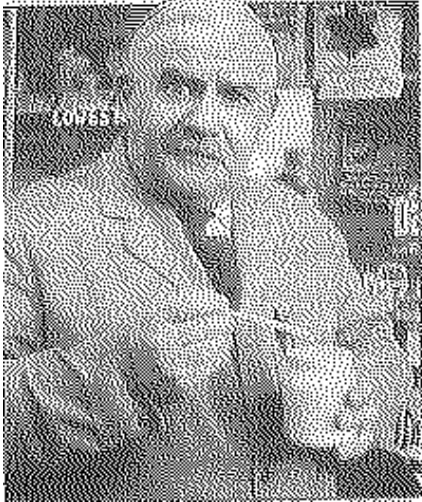
The rest of us were soon ready to move on to the **Stag** which was extremely crowded, with a Christmas party taking over one bar and a pub quiz in full flow in the other! Tough quiz though so we didn't join in. It was here that Playaway and BB joined the group much to Bouncer's delight as Playaway was the only non-Brighton hashier to join his party to Kuala Lumpur back in 1998. Beer of choice was the Ships Porter, very nice! Next up was the **Cinque Ports** and some ESB. The upstairs room was empty so we were able to finally find a seat together but the price was the attention of the mad landlady. "If anything is damaged, I will have to hurt somebody. Which I'll enjoy so please make my day and damage something." Playaway was spotted writing a postcard to Angel which apparently reached its destination. Supposedly anonymous the silly sod had signed it thus bugging up an ongoing wind-up! Our next stop was the **Crown**. Another excellent choice of pub by the hares. Whilst everyone else was paying attention, and heard the call to head off for a curry, somehow Playaway and Bouncer got so involved in catching up they got left behind. Trail sort of petered out after a short distance, probably because they were wrong so plan A was adopted. This was Playaway's local knowledge of the next pub which turned out to be empty. Plan B, using the mobile phone took a while to achieve any success as no-one was answering but finally established they were in the curry house. Brian was wrong on first guess as to which one but another call finally reunited the pack for an excellent curry to round of an excellent evening.

Daffy suggested a Saturday visit at a more opportune time of year and on this evidence, Hastings delivered so a return would be very well received!



A few years Mike marked his 65th birthday with a lovely run that ended up with a barbecue back at his house for a great evening of celebration. I'd spotted that it was by coincidence also the 65th anniversary of the Hash House Harriers so to mark these joint occasions knocked up a one-off special Shoe featuring a load of senior jokes and a *Curriculum Hashae* of Mikes hashing career. These tenuous excuses are what the whole thing revolves around so here's a reprint of the *CV* plus a whole set of all-new old jokes (*like, that makes sense*).

CURRICULUM HASHAE

Name:	Michael Morris. No known hash handle - yet!	
Date of Birth:	Fairly obviously, 14th April, 1938, the year the Dyke railway closed, and the Hash House Harriers started in Malaysia.	
Education:	This whole article suffers from your scribe thinking of this far too late to do any research, but like most hashers, Mike is an artist. Unlike most he can paint as well.	
Habitat:	Massive fan of Harvey's. The beer not the sherry! See above.	
Medical notes:	In good form after a couple of eye-ops in the last few years.	
Sexual Orientation:	Is this strictly necessary? Just look at the lovely Maureen, and the gentlemanly way he looks after the girls on the run.	A recent picture of Mike with brush in hand just finishing off another Masterpiece. (<i>see me about this. Ed.</i>)
Claims to fame:	Through his art, his fame has even reached the Australian outback where one of his sons once spotted one of Mike's originals in a bar.	
Behaviour:	Always a gent, um, except for a couple of years back when the expletives were extremely impressive after he got abandoned in the woods on a very wet run from the Bull at Shermanbury!	
Hobbies:	Mainly Harveys! Likes beer far too much to not savour every mouthful, and to this day will not do down downs after getting whacked for 3 in a row whilst guesting on an Aussie hash.	
And another thing...	Despite being bitten by dogs whilst doing a postie job, Mike still excelled in the animal welfare stakes on the French hash by cutting short on the run to return a hound to its owner. As a long term hasher he has introduced many new hashers to the fold over the years, as well as helping PeP out as a driver in between pictures. Per the back of his cards down at Sussex Stationers: Mike has painted many subjects, notably aircraft, but always returns to his beloved Sussex landscapes.	





I feel like my body has gotten totally out of shape, so I got my doctor's permission to join a fitness club and start exercising. I decided to take an aerobics class for seniors. I bent, twisted, gyrated, jumped up and down, and perspired for an hour. But, by the time I got my leotards on, the class was over.

- My memory's not as sharp as it used to be. Also, my memory's not as sharp as it used to be.
- Know how to prevent sagging? Just eat till the wrinkles fill out.
- It's scary when you start making the same noises as your coffee maker.
- These days about half the stuff in my shopping cart says, 'For fast relief.'

THE SENILITY PRAYER : Grant me the senility to forget the people I never liked anyway, the good fortune to run into the ones I do, and the eyesight to tell the difference.

And They Ask: Why Do I Like Retirement ???

Q: How many days in a week? A: 6 Saturdays, 1 Sunday

Q: When is a retiree's bedtime? A: Three hours after he falls asleep on the couch.

Q: How many retirees to change a light bulb? A: Only one, but it might take all day.

Q: What's the biggest gripe of retirees? A: There is not enough time to get everything done.

Q: Why don't retirees mind being called Seniors? A: The term comes with a 10% discount.

Q: Among retirees what is considered formal attire? A: Tied shoes.

Q: Why do retirees count pennies? A: They are the only ones who have the time.

Q: What is the common term for someone who enjoys work and refuses to retire? A: NUTS!

Q: Why are retirees so slow to clean out the basement, attic or garage? A: They know that as soon as they do, one of their adult kids will want to store stuff there.

Q: What do retirees call a long lunch? A: Normal ..

Q: What is the best way to describe retirement? A: The never ending Coffee Break.

Q: What's the biggest advantage of going back to school as a retiree? A: If you cut classes, no one calls your parents.

Q: Why does a retiree often say he doesn't miss work, but misses the people he used to work with? A: He is too polite to tell the whole truth.

And, my very favorite....

Q: What do you do all week? A: Monday through Friday, NOTHING..... Saturday & Sunday, I rest.



This months "tales from the rank" is one Mike told me happened back when he was cabbng regularly:

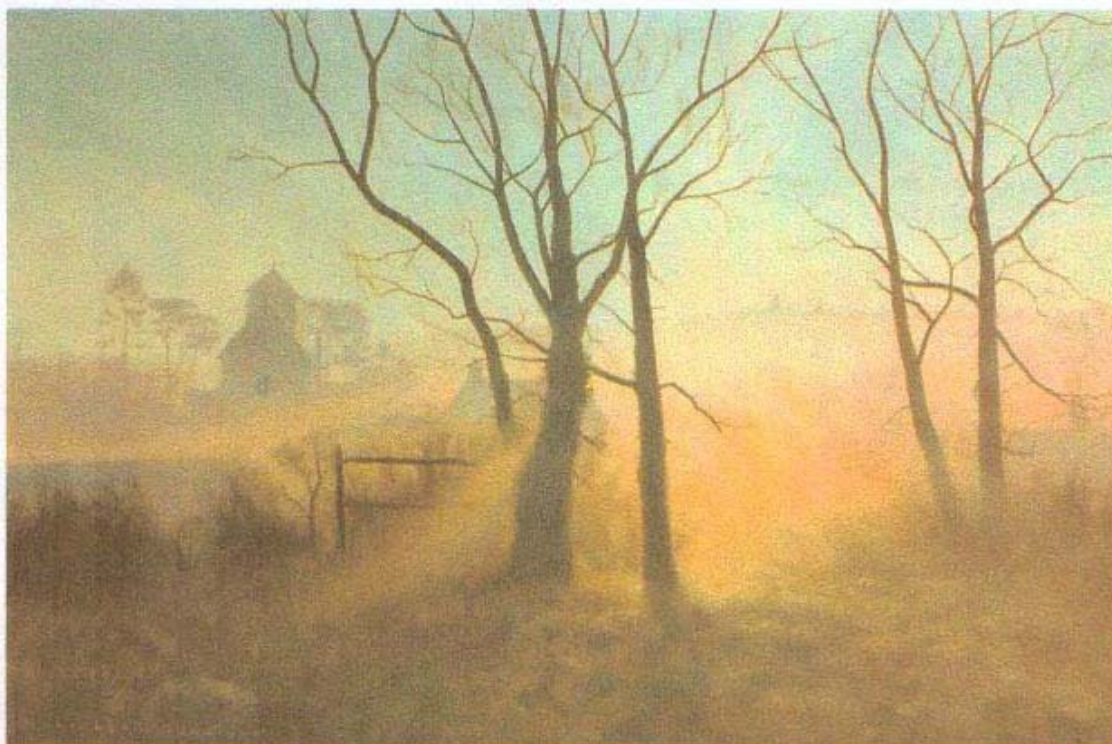
A stark naked drunken harriette jumped into Mike's taxi in West Street, Brighton. He was immediately beside himself and just kept on staring at the woman, making no attempt to start the cab.

"What's wrong with you mate, haven't you ever seen a naked girl before?"

"I'm not staring at you young lady. I'm a married man and that would not be proper."

"Well if your not bloody staring at me mate, what are you doing then?"

"I'm thinking to myself where are you keeping the money to pay me with."



After Glow

*I'd like the memory of me
to be a happy one.*

*I'd like to leave an after glow
of smiles when life is done.*

*I'd like to leave an echo
whispering softly down the ways,
of happy times and laughing times
and bright and sunny days.*

*I'd like the tears of those who
grieve,*

*to dry before the sun
of happy memories
that I leave when life is done.*