



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #169 June 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
6th June 2011	1720	The Juggs, Kingston	394 084	Dave 'Spreadsheet' Evans
Directions: A27 east to first Lewes roundabout, turn right. Pub on right in centre of village. Est. 10 mins.				
13th June 2011	1721	Novington Lane, East Chiltington	377 151	Otters, Paddy & Chris F.
Directions: A23 north, keep in left-hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go right on B2116. 2nd left after Half Moon pub, turn right after c.1.5 miles. BN7 3AU. Est. 20 mins.				
20th June 2011	1722	White Horse, Hurstpierpoint	271 666	Aunty Jo & Brett
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint, right at T junction, left at next roundabout and pub is on the right. ¼ hr.				
27th June 2011	1723	The Pilot, Eastbourne	600 974	Ann Red Slapper
Directions: East on A27, then just after railway crossing at Beddingham turn right at roundabout for A26 to Newhaven. Left at next roundabout and pick-up the A259. Follow this all the way to Eastbourne. After Beachy Head turn-off, take next right, then left at bottom of the hill just past school and pub is 50 yards on right. Estimate ½ hour.				
4th July 2011	1724	Queen Victoria, Rottingdean	369 023	Kit & Nigel
Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER. Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on right hand side. Limited parking. Est. 10 mins.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

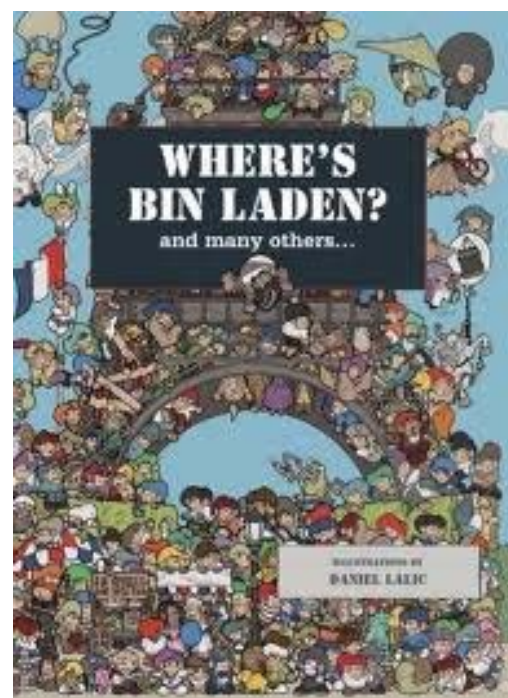
11/7/11	Greyhound, Hassocks
18/7/11	TBA Colin & Cheryl
25/7/11	Royal Oak, Poynings, Sarah R.
01/8/11	Coach & Horses, Chelwood Mike C
08/8/11	Hurstwood, High Hurstwood Chris & Bob L.

CRAFT HASH #37

17/06/11 Red dress pub crawl, Henfield

HENFIELD HASH 100th run Saturday 18th June - details on request.

Thought for the day: Brighton Hash: We hash faster because of the banjo's.



UP AND RUNNING



Fetherlite, Scud, Chips and Layby

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Things you can do with your Boggy Shoe:

- Roll it up to hit someone or flies.
- Make a hat, a boat, paper chains, bunting, seedling pots.
- Clean out the guinea pig or budgie or what-have-you.
- Tear it up small to line a cat litter tray.
- Wrap up leftovers, put it in the compost.
- Clean stainless steel with it.
- Make it into a funnel to put oil in the car.
- Wrap a present with the centre pages.
- Wallpaper the living room a la Wombles style.
- Light the fire.
- Make a palm tree.
- Make a Julie Arkell inspired creature.
- Wrap it over a comb to make a musical instrument.
- Pack it wet in slightly-too-tight shoes.
- Use it to dry out Boggy Hash shoes
- Squish it into the bathroom keyhole so people can't spy on you on the loo.
- Cut out the letters to use for a ransom note, poison pen letter etc.
- Set a trail with it.

Tales from the rank:

A Pakistani dies and goes to Heaven.

He knocks on the Pearly Gates and St. Peter opens them.

"Yes?", asks St. Peter. .

"I am here for Jesus", says the Pakistani. .

St Peter turns around and shouts, "Jesus, your taxi's here"

The Royal Wedding part 1 - clean jokes:

Q: What are the two steps Prince William must take to have a

successful marriage? A: First, let Princess Kate think she is having her own way. Second, let her have her own way.

Q: What are the two most important words Prince William must learn in his marriage to Princess Kate? A: "Yes Dear."

Q: What will make Prince William a successful king? A: If he can make more money than Princess Kate will spend.



Scenes from Cinderella...



Q: What's the best way for Princess Kate to get Prince William to do something? A: Suggest that perhaps he's too old to do it.

Q: Why does Prince William keep looking at his marriage licence? A: Perhaps he's already looking for a loophole.

Q: What's Prince William's definition of a perfect wife? A: One who helps him with the dishes.

Sky news: Kate to be next Queen. As long as she can grow a silly tash and sing Bohemian Rhapsody I suppose I could live with that.

This Royal Wedding is an especially joyful occasion in my house because we really need new tea towels.

Kate: "Now we're married, I bet you're glad your gran will have to stop poking you at weddings and saying: 'So, when's it going to be your turn?'"

Will: "Actually, she stopped doing that after I started poking her at funerals and saying: 'So, when's it going to be your turn?'"

Prince William's stag do was really weird... fancy stuffing pictures of his Gran down the bras of strippers.

Bit strange that Kate Middleton and Prince William got married in Westminster Abbey. Or Westminster Santander as it's known these days.

My first contact with F13 H3 was back in May 2005 when West London H3 came to Brighton to celebrate their 1000th run, the F13 trail inevitably kicking off the weekend in the town. I had this idea that, as they were rare enough I could do all of them going forward, which lasted for one further trail! After the ale trail pub crawl launched in our 30th year 2008, Brighton Hash repeated the 25th anniversary by visiting trail pubs on their summer tour to get a free t-shirt for doing what we do. CRAFT H3 (the idea of a CRAFT H3 had been wandering around the labyrinth of empty spaces in my head for some years) evolved out of a BH7 pub crawl around Brighton on Friday 13th June 2008, but I was aware that I'd failed in my attempt to keep going with F13 so resolved to at some stage have a joint with them. With May looking blank for CRAFT, KIU and



The main event started at the Windsor Castle pub and instructions were very clear about which exit from Edgware Road to take, but the effects of the afternoon's imbibing and the ease of using the Bakerloo line from Kingston meant that I started at the wrong Windsor Castle. "Where are you?" text to FB got the useful response "At home." But TDH managed to get me across London, by which time, and in a pattern to be repeated throughout the evening, thirst overtook any thought of seeing where we were. Looberty put that right before On was called and we went off to witness a re-enactment by Mr. X below someone's balcony. I say witness, but as soon as he clocked me that was it. Armed only with a paper dagger and a bottle of tomato ketchup I was required to murder a harriette. I'm not blaming the tools for my failure mind! Re-enactments focussed on the movements of one Gordon Cummings, the Blackout Ripper who carried out a series of murders during the early 1940's, and pubs focussed on the appreciation of ales. Full of the bonhomie of the evening I inevitably missed the last train back to Shoreham but was put on the right track for Brighton by Eagermount to wrap up another great evening.

SOUTH DOWNS RELAY 2011, and for the ladies a couple of Peter's.

As usual Wiggy's team were late, this time as he went the wrong way out of Shoreham heading to Beachy Head no doubt. As last year the kayakers were superfit, although the battle down to Houghton Lane with KIU was great to watch! As usual, no matter what happened during the day, Phil's team won after Chopper disqualified the Streakers because the captain had a dodgy hat, and the kayakers for not paying their 50p's. As usual the day was filled with camaraderie, hash spirit, and beer. And as usual we finished up necking the ale at the John Harvey Tavern, where some p!sshead from another group kept falling over, followed by a great curry at Chaulas. Well organized Mr. Spreadsheet, and especially for resurrecting the champagne at the end! Now if only my brain had been engaged when Julia sent me the hash accounts we could have tried for more!

On the whole I'm sticking with the "what goes on the relay stays on the relay", so if you want the whole story, or any gaps in your own memory filled in, you'll have to go for word of mouth. That said, there were, as ever some little stories worth mentioning. Bob Wallace appearing at the end of his leg instead of the start. Bob Luck yelling at Chris to go ahead when nature called, while he didn't have the hash specs on. 'She' turned out to be a South Downs Way finger post, Chris having long gone! And of course, the bloke whose cock got out of control. This is not a story about Bunter on the 1997 relay who asked guest team Burgess Hill runners masseur a special favour, but the fellow in Dicklands (really!) in Rodmell who was saved by the girls team of Julia and Nicola, the NHS and ultimately Charlie when his Cockerel bit him so hard it drew blood and sent him into shock.

REHASHING - *A carnival of animals...*

The Fox, Patching - Ivan

Waiting in the car park for the off, which for me meant a stroll having pulled something in the 3 farts half the day before, Wiggy gets a call from Pirate. He and Cyst Pit had overshot the pub and were heading for Cornwall. Ivan muttered something about beer but we weren't really paying attention. As the hash set off, the walkers group debated the instructions which had been given clearly to Wildbush and Elaine, earwigged by Bouncer so logically Spreadsheet got the map! This was a lovely stroll through Angmering Woods, frequently following the reverse of the Duck Pond Waddle route. Eventually we found ourselves by a pile of dung, just about where the sip should be. A short walk further had Elaine remembering that there was a car involved and sure enough there was Suzies well locked vehicle. As a hasher appeared the problem of how to get at the beer seemed to be resolved but Gotlost had... KIU was next but confessed to be well ahead of pack so we gave up and headed back to the pub.



The Partridge, Partridge Green

Recent Dark Star acquisition the Partridge was the scene for Elaine & Adrian's hash and saw a huge amount of support from Henfield Joggers. Good to see so many faces from past runs appearing! Elaine uttered something about an observation competition post trail. Trouble was just spotting the flour took most of the packs skills! Elaine did help us by pointing out the bench of an old Henfield Jogger at West Grinstead church which had medals pinned to the back of it. Adrian didn't help by sending us all the wrong way back at the railway line. His flannel about a sip at his mum's held no appeal as we were some miles due north, fool boy! Never did find out what the competition or prize was after getting stuck into the excellent ale!

The Lamb, Angmering

Ooh I can remember this one! Recceing with Angel I'd gone to check out a footpath while she ambled up through a pea field. The old romantic in me took over and as we met up the other end I presented her with a bacon sarnie to mark our wedding anniversary the day before. Whilst the Lamb was a bit of an accident, as the Spotted Cow was shut when I went to book the pub, it fitted more with the terrain I had in mind of a westerly run around Poling. Malibog was keen to use International (Stockholm!) markings which meant there were several count back checks, the first before we even made the golf course! As the walkers set-off through the maize, runners took the longer route round the fields. Satisfying to see the usual FRB's returning late from checks so frequently! Most made it back before the rain to get stuck into the Harveys and buffet inside as Wildbush presented her photos from Africas Interhash.

[illegible]

The Royal Wedding part 2 – caution advised:

- Kate: "I want lots of children, boys that look like you and girls that look like me!"
 - Will: "Actually, dear, I want just one child, a son, which I can raise properly to be the next King of England."
 - Kate: "Okay, but I hope you'll love the others as if they were your own."
 - That Kate Middleton is a bit of a hottie, and she's got a cracking set of air bags on her. They should come in handy in a few years time.
 - Kate Middleton is not having problems with the marriage vow "to love honour and obey" It's the answer "Till MI5 do us part" that's causing her problems.
 - Sky News: "Prince William and Kate Middleton engaged". Tell me about it, I've been trying to get through to them all day to congratulate them both on her pregnancy.
 - I hope they put Kate Middleton on the stamps, I wouldn't mind licking the backside of her.
 - Hopefully Kate's limo driver has played a little more Mario than Diana's; so he actually knows how to save a princess.
 - Refused, advised, sponsorship deals: The Royal Wedding 2011 - proudly brought to you by Mercedes.
 - Harry bumps into William at the reception.
- "Brilliant do, bruv. Have you seen Dad?"
- "He wasn't invited, mate," replies Wills, "but mine's dancing with Camilla."

HOW IT ALL STARTED...

Bin Laden sent Obama a coded message to let him know that he's still alive: "--3 7 0 H S S V-- --0 7 7 3 H--" Barack is baffled. The FBI, CIA & NSA can't decipher it nor can Britain's MI6 who then send it to Gardai HQ in Ireland. The Gardai replied 'Tell the President he's holding it upside down'

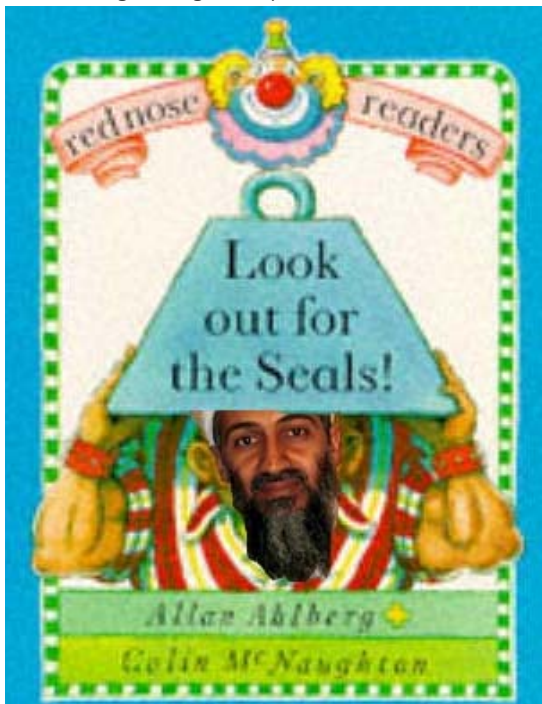
Whilst celebrating Arsenal's goal against Manchester United, it was a bit silly for Bin Laden to run out of the house shouting 'come on you gunners!'

After all the talk about caves, bin Laden was hiding in a million-dollar mansion in Pakistan. The CIA got suspicious when they learned there was a million-dollar mansion in Pakistan.

Before the news about Bin Laden's hiding place comparatively few people in this country had heard of Islamabad*, virtually no-one had heard of Abbotabad, but everyone knew Westhamabad all season!

All Brighton hashers should be aware that in hash Genealogy our mother hash is Islamabad!

The hot new cocktail is the bin Laden - a Colt 45 and a shot that goes right to your head!



There are only TWELVE times in history when the "F" word has been considered acceptable for use. They are as follows:

1. "What the @#\$\$ do you mean, we are sinking?" -- Capt. E.J Smith of RMS Titanic, 1912
2. "What the @#\$\$ was that?" - Mayor Of Hiroshima , 1945
3. "Where did all those @#\$\$ing Indians come from?" -- Custer, 1877
4. "Any @#\$\$ing idiot could understand that." -- Einstein, 1938
5. "It does so @#\$\$ing look like her!" - Picasso, 1926
6. "How the @#\$\$ did you work that out?" - Pythagoras, 126 BC
7. "You want WHAT on the @#\$\$ing ceiling?" - Michelangelo, 1566
8. "Where the @#\$\$ are we?" - Amelia Earhart, 1937
9. "Scattered @#\$\$ing showers, my ass!" - Noah, 4314 BC
10. "Aw c'mon. Who the @#\$\$ is going to find out?" - Bill Clinton, 1998
11. "Geez, I didn't think they'd get this @%#^ing mad." - Saddam Hussein, 2002

And the new winner is!

12. "I need a SEAL in my house like I need a @%#^ing hole in my head." - Osama Bin Laden, 2011

We're getting our money's worth with those Navy Seals, getting past those 12 foot walls to break into Osama bin Ladens compound and fire a warning shot into his head.

Even though we both speak the same language, it's amazing how there are some subtle differences between American-English and English:

They say "sidewalk" we say "pavement"

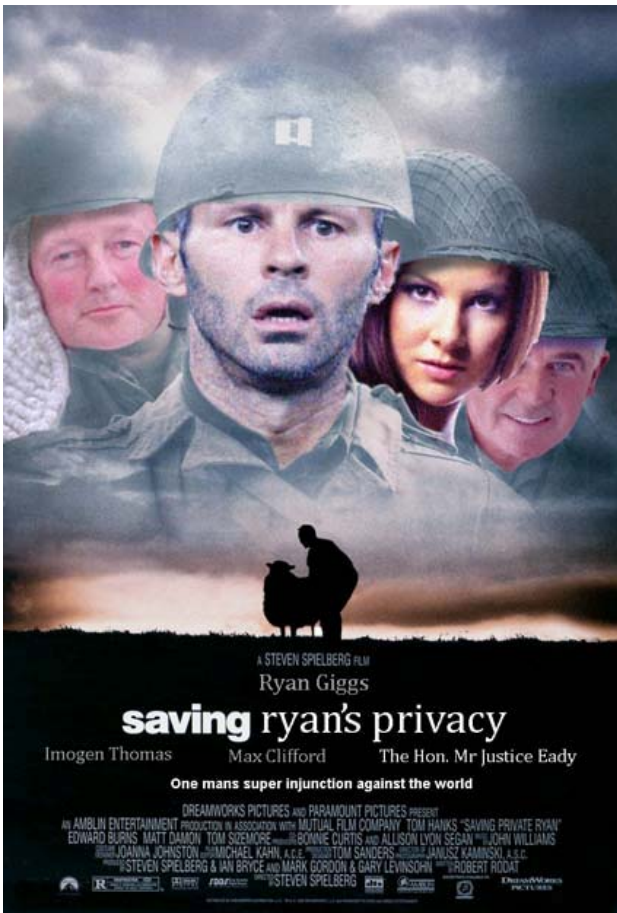
They say "pants" we say "trousers"

They say "buried at sea" we say "naked and chained to a metal bed frame with a car battery connected to his bollocks whilst being beaten for answers".

Osama bin ladens followers were shocked to hear of his death. No one takes bins out on bank holidays

DNA of Bin Laden has just come back with a reading of 24% Cocoa, 52% Coconut, 18% Sugar and 6% Milk. Experts say this is probably due to the Bounty on his head.





- The top 5 footballers have been named for 2011 they are in order: Giggs, Cort, Given, Thomas, De Koch.
- Wayne Rooney has taken out a super injunction stopping the press reporting details of his bigamist marriage to Princess Fiona.....
- Chelsea have just taken out a super injunction that prevents their next manager from naming Torres..... in the squad.
- Imogen Thomas has started a new career as a pop star. She is currently doing Giggs' in Manchester.
- Ryan Giggs is suing Twitter. I can't Imogen why
- What have Fernando Torres and Imogen Thomas got in common? They both used to be fxxxing good footballers
- Apparently Gigg has got a new girlfriend now - she's called Sue Everyone.



The Osama Song by Frank Skinner

What happened to that nasty man
So pally with the Taliban?
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

He had one big hit then he went away
Like a terrorism Macy Gray
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

Every now and then he sends out a videotape
To say he's doing great and he's full of hate

Well if he's doing so great then please tell me
Why a videotape not a DVD?
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

You might think that he's wicked and depraved
But think of him stuck in that f*cking cave

He takes girls back there now and then
But the clerics just throw stones at them
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

All music's banned by the Taliban
So he always misses the ice-cream van
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

Taliban TV ain't got a lotta laughs in
Their biggest show is called Strictly No Dancing

No one comes to his parties anymore
It's like being Michael Barrymore
O-o-o-o-Osama Bin Laden

And finally...

- How unlucky is my friend? she hasn't had sex with a man for years in case of disease & she's just caught E.Coli from a cucumber! *These cucumbers give you multiple orgasms as they keep repeating on you!*
- Following the death of the human cannonball at the Kent Show a spokesman said 'we'll struggle to get another man of the same calibre'
- Tenerife... I won't beheading there in a hurry!



THE



END

Kate checks the Crown Jewels as she moves in for the first kiss.



Royal press officer, "The happy couple are ready to answer questions from members of the British press".

Daily Mail "Where did you propose"? ...reply "Kenya"

The Times "Where will you be married"?.

reply "Westminster Abbey"

The Guardian "Will you still serve with the RAF"?.. reply "Of course"

Daily Express "Were you nervous when you proposed"? reply "Naturally"

Daily Sport "Does she take it up the arse?"

Prince William says he doesn't want the traditional fruitcake at his wedding. Prince Philip says he doesn't give a f*ck and he's still going.

Yahoo - Kate Middleton gets Diana's ring resized... I d say Kate's is far tighter?

Kate Middleton. Giving a whole new meaning to posh w&nk.

Kate turns to the Queen and asks her "What's the secret to a long and happy marriage" the Queen replies " always wear your seat belt and don't piss me off".

So the Royal Wedding was a celebration, a celebration of one more person entering that special group. Welcome Pippa Middleton, welcome to my list.

Entered a competition online today to guess royal to be Kate Middleton's tit size. Seems the answer wasn't Prince William's 6ft 3 inches.

Pippa Middleton's arse is like a JK Rowling book... You know Harry's going to be in it.

Just as Kate Middleton now has to use her full name of Catherine, sister Pippa must do the same and will be known henceforth as Philippa. But for somewhat different reasons. The shortened form is Greek for blow job and the Palace don't want any more unfortunate misunderstandings with the Duke of Edinburgh.

After the Royal couple decided to wed and the big day approached, they grew apprehensive. Each had a problem they had never before shared with anyone, not even each other.



William, overcoming his fear, decided to ask his father for advice. "Father," he said, "I am deeply concerned about the success of my marriage. I love Catherine, very much, but you see, I have very smelly feet, and I'm afraid that my future wife will be put off by them." "No problem," said Charles, "all you have to do is wash your feet as often as possible, and always wear socks, even to bed." Well, to him this seemed a workable solution.

Kate, overcoming her fear, decided to take her problem to her Mum. "Mum," she said, "When I wake up in the morning my breath is truly awful." "Honey," Carole consoled, "everyone has bad breath in the morning." "No, you don't understand. My morning breath is so bad, I'm afraid that William will not want to sleep in the same room with me." Her mother said simply, "Try this. In the morning, get straight out of bed, and head for the bathroom and brush your teeth. The key is, not to say a word until you've brushed your teeth. Not a word," her mother affirmed. Well, she thought it was certainly worth a try. The loving couple were finally married in a beautiful ceremony. Not forgetting the advice each had received, he with his perpetual socks and she with her morning silence, they managed quite well. That is, until about six months later. Shortly before dawn, William wakes with a start to find that one of his socks had come off. Fearful of the consequences, he frantically searches the bed. This, of course, woke Kate and without thinking, she immediately turns to face him and asks, "What on earth are you doing?" "Oh, no!" he gasped in shock, "You've swallowed my sock!"