



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #178 March 2012

<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	REF	HARES
5th March 2012	1759	Royal George, Shoreham	231 061	Pat
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham flyover. Exit and take 3rd exit from roundabout back on A27 east. Filter off and take 3rd exit at Holmbush roundabout. Pub on right. Est 15 mins.				
12th March 2012	1760	Dun Horse, Mannings Heath	RH13 6HZ	Bouncer & Angel
Directions: A23 north to Bolney. Right at t-junction, A272 west to Cowfold. Ahead at 1st roundabout, then right at 2nd onto A281 north. Pub on right after 4.5 miles. Est 25 mins. Parking difficult.				
19th March 2012	1761	Hare & Hounds, Cowfold	214 222	Hugh
Directions: A23 north to A272 Haywards Heath turn-off. Turn right at T-junction. Left at roundabout and pub on left $\frac{1}{4}$ mile. Est. 20 mins.				
26th March 2012	1762	Newmarket, A27 near Lewes	BN7 3JJ	Rich
Directions: A27 east to Kingston roundabout. Return on A27 west and pub on left 1 mile. Est. 10 mins.				
2nd April 2012	1763	Ladies Mile, Patcham	307 089	Eddie
Directions: A23 south into Brighton. Just past Black Lion take half left on to Old London Road then left again Ladies Mile Road. Pub opposite on left at t-junction. Est. 1 minute 37 seconds.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

09.04.12 #1764 - Friars Oak, Hassocks - Trevor

CRAFT HASH #45

16th March
2012

Shoreham
shenanigans.

Eastfield at
the Welly.

'P' trail from
station.

Hare: Bouncer



CRAFT HASH #46

13th April 2012

The Station,
Horsham.

FRIDAY 13th
H3 joint.

Grisly tales
from
Horshams
dark past.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY: Brighton H7 - the gluten-free hash house harriers!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

URGENT REQUEST:

Thanks to the unfortunate timing of the Queens Diamond Jubilee celebrations, we are struggling to find enough runners to fill the hash A and vets teams in the 100 mile relay. If you're available on Saturday 2nd June and have enjoyed the hash relay in the past, think seriously about trying the full 100. It really is a great, if challenging, day. There is a real danger that if we are unable to field a team this year, we may lose that teams place in the future. Let Dave 'Spreadsheet' Evans know if you can make it for the vets or Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle for the A team, before they get their clipboards out!

[illegible]

Classic Southdowns Relay 2012: Start Buriton 8am Sat 20 May 2012. E-mail phil.mutton@btopenworld.com for more.

on

10th September 2012 - Hastings H3
Portugal Hash - Poço Redondo,
Tomar, Portugal

Cost - £180. Includes 3 nights accommodation; meals as per itinerary (*full itinerary available on request*); circle drinks; transport to/from runs and vineyard; Vineyard tour; Shirt.

All bookings will be co-ordinated by Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle

(crowleb@btinternet.com)

To guarantee a space £50 is due at time of booking; balance due 31/05/2012

Onon

IVAN LYONS 50 MARATHON CHALLENGE:

To donate follow link:

<http://www.webjam.com/50marathons>

Meanwhile, a few of us are going to Reykjavik, Iceland in August 2012, to run the marathon (not compulsory!), some with partners & spouses. If you are interested in joining us, then let me know!

Next marathon is Steyning Stinger - March 4th.

[illegible]

NIGEL's Blog is available at: <http://www.tumblr.com/tagged/nigel+wilce>

[illegible]

Message from Pete Beard:

Can I urge you to sign your support for the Times city cycle safety campaign. In the three days since its launch over 11000 names have been registered. You can add your name in the following link:

<http://www.thetimes.co.uk/tto/public/cyclesafety/contact/>

you could also tweet #cyclesafe

regards and pass it on

Peter

Peter

I have been following the reports in the Times and shall be happy to support the petition. I have an suggested additional improvement:-

- *All white van man drivers and heavy good drivers should be required to ride a bicycle and pass a cycling proficiency test as part of their vehicle driving test. [Go on Mr. Baxter! Ed.]*

Whilst I accept that cyclists can also be idiots and place themselves in danger the statistic given in Thursdays Times that 26% of accidents involving cyclists are with vans and lorries.

My other observation is that there is something in the mentality of the British driver (well at least the southern Brits) which is one of aggressive driving. One only has to stand at a road junction and watch and listen to the way drivers accelerate and continue to accelerate. Boy racers the lot of them. So I support the 20 mph limit in residential areas BUT can it be policed? I doubt it.

Dave (Grumpy Old Man/Spreadsheet) Evans



A bridge in Portugal. Oh alright, Madeira.





Dear Brighton hash,

During the summer of 2013 I will be undertaking a single-handed sailing challenge to circumnavigate the UK and Ireland. The challenge is seeking to raise £20,000 for Parkinson's UK, Cancer Research UK, Multiple Sclerosis Society, British Heart Foundation and Ocean Youth Trust Scotland. Full details of the challenge can be found at www.soloroundbritain.com

At each of the planned ten stopover ports around Britain and Ireland I will be undertaking a 10k run to help increase fundraising activities. I will be stopping over at Brighton and write to enquire as to the possibility of the Brighton HHH helping to organise an informal 10k run. In return the main event sponsor Cairngorm Brewery would host your club members who helped and took part in the run. Cairngorm Brewery is multi-award winning brewer of real ale and would be keen to discuss with you an agreeable social event at your designated pub or otherwise. www.cairngormbrewery.com

In particular I am looking for assistance regarding a suitable running route, establish local contacts and help towards raising local awareness of my fundraising objectives. I appreciate the challenges associated with the creation of a formal organised running event so ask if we might work together on an informal event through your Hash with the support of Cairngorm Brewery.

I look forward to your reply and hope we can develop an event that will be fun and of mutual benefit.

Best wishes, Alan Rankin

I've spoken to Alan and assured him we

will do all we can to pull something together once we know the dates and which marina he will be coming in to. Any help with this would be greatly appreciated, and I would draw your attention to the free beer!

[illegible]

Hardy's H3 will be celebrating their 25th Birthday and their 1,357th r*
n
over the weekend of 29th June to 1st July in the heart of glorious Dorset.
Flyers/Registration forms can be downloaded from

http://www.geoffkirby.co.uk/Hashing/html/1357th_event.html

ON! ON!

BOF (Hardy's H3 ON SEC)

[illegible]

Harry Rednap was asked about being England manager and if he could handle the Euros. He replied that he could so long as they were used and unmarked. If he gets the job he is planning the first friendlies in the Cayman islands, Belize and the Channel Islands. :)

Channel Islands. :)

In what could be his last move as manager, Redknapp has signed 2 new French players for Spurs Didi Paitex, and Didi Bolleaux.

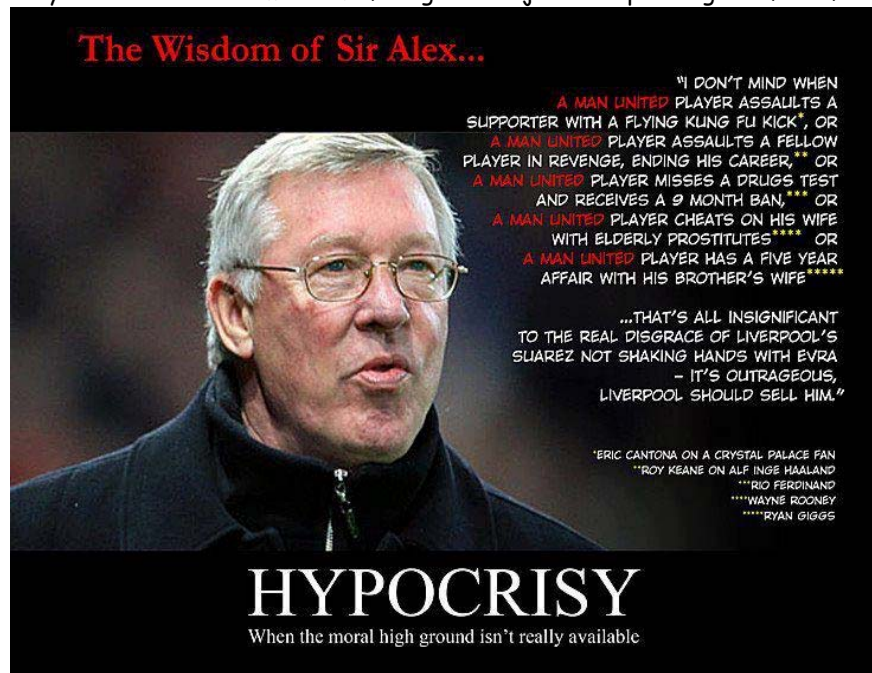
BREAKING NEWS: Harry Redknapp turns down England job to become Glasgow Rangers' new tax advisor.....

A pound coin was thrown onto the pitch at Ibrox Stadium,,, Police are trying to determine whether it was a missile or a takeover bid,,,,!! My mate Sid was the victim of id theft. We now call him S.

Conjunctivitis.com- now that's a sight for sore eyes

Q-How many Alzheimers sufferers does it take to change a lightbulb? A-to get to the other side

Q: How many immature people does it take to change a light bulb? A: Your mum



REHASHING THE CRAFT

Although nobody actually made it to the Ropetackle for the Shoreham beer festival, a few of us did find ourselves enjoying quite a few beers at the Battersea Beer Festival on **Thursday 9th February**, turning it into an extra curricular CRAFT. Daffy's plans changed at short notice allowing him to get there on the same night as Testi & Gin Gan were already aiming at, so Bouncer joined them, and with Riz working the bar, Little Bear joining us later and a couple of Surrey hashers joining in the party it really felt like a CRAFT! Patience was the key though for this non-ticketed event, which entailed standing in the snow for an hour as staff let one in for each one out. Time was therefore rather short so stronger beers were the order of the day, especially for Little Bear who found and absolutely attacked the strong beers bar! The beauty of Clapham Junction is that there are plenty of southbound trains until late in the night so there was time for another pint at the pub by the station before our homeward journey. Good place for a future CRAFT H3 proper, methinks!

Worthing Friday 17th February - I've had this inkling in the back of my half-mind for quite some time that Worthing probably isn't too bad a place for a pub crawl with the CRAFT. Ivan and I also discussed setting a hash near the centre a few months back so after getting a nod from other Crafties decided that "fill-in Feb" would give us a chance to take a look. With a handful of pubs in mind I then sent Ivan an e-mail to get his thoughts. That plus the next message, a further message on Facebook and finally giving up and just sticking him down as hare all failed to draw a response either way from the single-track marathon mind (this despite getting the usual flurry of humour from the man!). So with a matter of hours left before the hoards who'd said they'd be there arrived, I quickly Googled Worthing Real Ale Pub Crawl and this is what came out:

The Best Crawl in Worthing

This crawl is possibly the shortest crawl we know of in the whole branch area.

First of all you need to find the branches pub of the year - the excellent **Selden Arms**. OK now you've got there start at the end of the bar and work your way through six superbly kept ales, usually a dark ale (could be a mild or porter or stout, could even be a French stout), and three other that you never quite know what they are going to be. There are two regular beers (the two pumps on the side of the bar) and these are usually Ringwood 49er and a best bitter (could be Youngs, or a Dark Star offering).

When you have finished the crawl you have two options really. One - start again or two slowly head back to the station via the excellent **Swan** (GBG listed for many years and serving excellent kept beers) and the **Castle** (popular for many years but has changed hands a few times in the years since it was bought by Punch).

If you still have room you could try the **Grand Victorian** while waiting for your train home.

"Whatever you do enjoy it!"

In other words, not a great deal of help! The Selden was on the list and in fact was suggested as pub 1 or 2 but the reality was that we needed to get grub, so the next stage was to cobble together a list of Worthing pubs and take it from there.

Unfortunately due to an airport pick-up I was running a bit late but soon gathered up Keeps It Up and Wildbush and we headed for the train. Taking on board the suggestion above from Arun & Adur CAMRA, we started with a quick half in **#1 the Grand Vic**, which was adequate. Knowing that Testi wasn't far behind, and having heard no more from Ab Fab, Mark, or Bob & Gary, let alone Ivan, we set trail with the intention of eating quickly at the Three Fishes to get that out of the way.

Unfortunately the lure of **#2 the Hare and Hounds** was too great. Beer was very good, if an unexciting choice, but the tempting menu was off. Testi caught us here in time to curb his thirst quickly, offer G3's apologies, and regale us of tales of drunks falling out the door of pub #1. At pub **#3 Lloyd's No.1 Bar's 3 Fishes**, one Bouncer confused two others, but we got inside to find a great range of ales on, Oxfords 2012 proving most likely. Grub was ordered after several false starts by KIU, and the music almost immediately turned to full prohibiting conversation! The manager finally turned it back down when our grub arrived by which time the free beers (Wetherspoons logic - £5.10 for burgers without beer, £4.99 with!) were proving

very popular to Testi & myself. Angel got in touch at this point to announce that she also wouldn't be joining us, as Radio Soap had baled out, so bang went our lift home. We finally made the **Selden** as pub #4, by now all feeling the effects so couldn't follow the prescribed crawl. Kayleen found much amusement in the GBG on the shelf and we planned future outings. Then promptly forgot them again as no-one had a pen! As Testi didn't reappear in **#5 the Swan** we have to assume that, probably against the odds, he actually made his train, as did we somehow to wrap up another great CRAFT night.

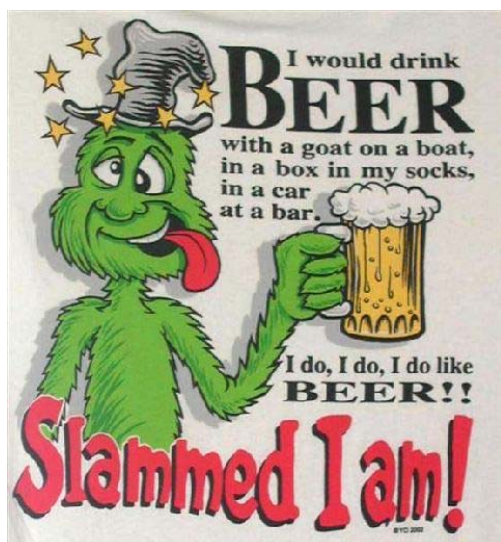
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Upcoming CRAFT activity:

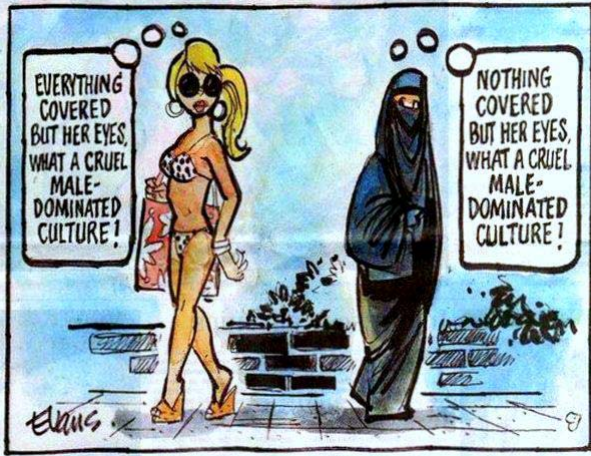
12th April - Friday 13th / CRAFT H3 joint in Horsham - pub crawl starting from the Station pub opposite Horsham railway station, interspersed with grisly tales from Horshams past.

28th / 29th July - CRAFT 50th trail, Alfriston Red Slapper

Volunteers wanted for other dates!



RELIGIOUS MEANDERINGS:



Jewish humour from Ivan:

In ancient Israel, it came to pass that a trader by the name of Abraham Com did take unto himself a young wife by the name of Dot.

- And Dot Com was a comely woman, broad of shoulder and long of leg.
- Indeed, she was often called Amazon Dot Com. And she said unto Abraham, her husband, "Why dost thou travel so far from town to town with thy goods when thou canst trade without ever leaving thy tent?"
- And Abraham did look at her as though she were several saddle bags short of a camel load, but simply said, "How, dear?"
- And Dot replied, "I will place drums in all the towns and drums in between to send messages saying what you have for sale, and they will reply telling you who hath the best

price. And the sale can be made on the drums and delivery made by Uriah's Pony Stable (UPS)."

- Abraham thought long and decided he would let Dot have her way with the drums. And the drums rang out and were an immediate success.
- Abraham sold all the goods he had at the top price, without ever having to move from his tent.
- To prevent neighbouring countries from overhearing what the drums were saying, Dot devised a system that only she and the drummers knew. It was known as Must Send Drum Over Sound (MSDOS), and she also developed a language to transmit ideas and pictures - Hebrew To The People (HTTP).
- And the young men did take to Dot Com's trading as doth the greedy horsefly take to camel dung. They were called Nomadic Ecclesiastical Rich Dominican Sybarites, or NERDS.
- And lo, the land was so feverish with joy at the new riches and the deafening sound of drums that no one noticed that the real riches were going to that enterprising drum dealer, Brother William of Gates, who bought off every drum maker in the land. And, indeed, did insist on drums to be made that would work only with Brother Gates' drumheads and drumsticks.
- And Dot did say, "Oh, Abraham, what we have started is being taken over by others." And Abraham looked out over the Bay of Ezekiel, or eBay as it came to be known.
- He said, "We need a name that reflects what we are". And Dot replied "Young Ambitious Hebrew Owner-Operators." "YAHOO," said Abraham. And because it was Dot's idea, they named it YAHOO Dot Com.
- Abraham's cousin, Joshua, being the young Gregarious Energetic Educated Kid (GEEK) that he was, soon started using Dot's drums to locate things around the countryside.
- It soon became known as God's Own Official Guide to Locating Everything (GOOGLE). That is how it all began.

And that's the truth - honest!

[illegible]

Last Saturday afternoon, an aide to Leader of the Opposition Ed Milliband visited the Office of the Archbishop of Canterbury. He told the Archbishop that Ed would be attending the next day's Mass, and he asked if the Archbishop would kindly point him out to the congregation and say a few words that would include calling Ed a saint.

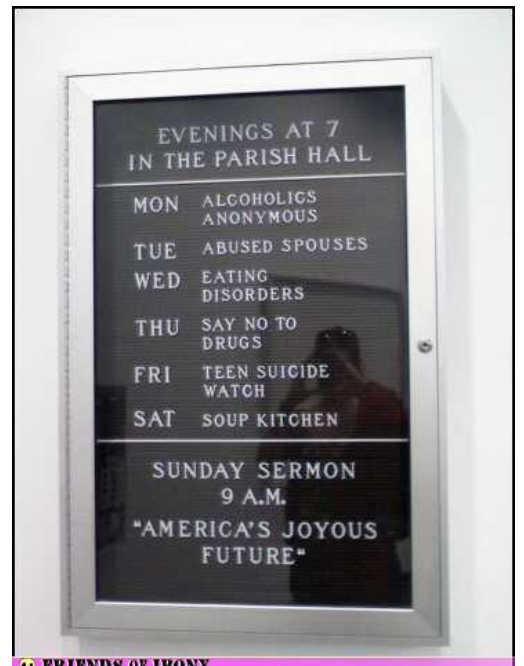
The Archbishop replied, "No. I don't really like the man, and there are issues of conflict with the Catholic Church over certain of his views."

The aide then said, "Look, I'll write a cheque here and now for a donation of £100,000 to your church if you'll just tell the Congregation you see Ed as a saint."

The Archbishop thought about it and said, "Well, the church can use the money, so I'll work your request into tomorrow's sermon."

As the aide promised, Ed Milliband appeared for the Sunday worship and seated himself prominently at the forward left side of the centre aisle. As promised, at the start of his sermon, the Archbishop pointed out that Mr Milliband was present.

The Archbishop went on to explain to the congregation, "While Mr Milliband's presence is probably an honour to some, the man is not numbered among my personal favourite personages. Some of his most egregious views are contrary to tenets of the Church, and he tends to flip-flop on many other issues. Ed Milliband is a petty, self-absorbed hypocrite, a thumb sucker, and a nit-wit. He is also a serial liar, a cheat, and a thief. I must say, Ed Milliband is possibly the worst example of a Christian I have ever personally witnessed. He married for money and is using his wealth to lie to the British people. He also has a reputation for shirking his obligations both in England, throughout the United Kingdom, and in the rest of the world. He is not a man who can be trusted." The Archbishop concluded, "But, when compared with former Prim



☠ FRIENDS OF IRONY

REHASHING...

Dyke Inn, Brighton

Thanks to Brighton Council parking restrictions, with nothing being available until 8pm, the actual r*ns we do in our home town in a year can be counted on the fingers of Paul Daniels left hand, so this pub was greeted with probably more enthusiasm than it merited given the food prices. Pack was somewhat horrified to find that Wiggy had opted to set live, leaving alleged co-hare Bouncer with the pack, but with only a rough outline of the hash to go by. The first check immediately outside the pub drew a blank so Bouncer armed with a massive piece of plasterboard had to engage his half-mind and set a new trail, complete with checks, towards Hove rec. Who's Shout lead the charge calling on on on nothing, until finally marks were located and off we went through the rec and down the hill to Hove Park. As we exited Hove Park the contingent checking up Goldstone Crescent witnessed an altercation between yokel loofs and Hash Cash, down to a very silly comment by one of the kids who called Julia a racist*. After name throwing came stone throwing which resulted in them finding out very quickly just how scary our girl can be! On was by now called up the copse, but the call from the next check was a red herring up an alley on to Woodland Avenue where no further marks were found. The plasterboard came into play again and we headed back into the copse at the next alley to follow Bouncer to the top, drawing several comments about hare setting trail during the hash. Wiggy's marks were again found at the top of Dyke road with a check which lead out to the Patcham Mill. Prof appeared in good health after checking the footbridge, and trail was called through the woods, but at the next check he took a nasty tumble over some barbed wire to later appear in the pub somewhat blood splattered, and later still find out he'd broken his elbow. Eeuugh! The trail through the woods terminally stretched the pack so that by the time we reached the Youth Hostel and made our way down London Road to Withdene, a myriad number of ways back were followed. Most popular route was up past the Stadium where marks were again lost so pack headed up to Dyke Road, but rumour has it that Black Stockings & Bouncer got closest with the latter marking trail along the line path, under Preston Park station and up the Drove without crampons to meet the rest of the pack for the On Inn. Spreadsheet claims he did the correct route solo, and Adrian's plan also didn't look to far off if you discount his usual off-piste checking!

In the pub all became clear - Wiggy had enlisted Pirate Chris as co-hare who was used to the Henfield H3 system, and had put 2 markers down at each of the checks. Whether a personal explanation individually to each and every hound was strictly necessary is moot, but blackcurrant and lime down downs with soda water sorted them out. Ivan's comment about banning him from haring was given short shrift given his own record, but Wiggy is unlikely to retain the hare of the year award! A final down down was given to virgin hasher, Jamie, and we all ate and drank our way to oblivion. Share that hango'er... (anagram)

*Ed: I've spotted this term being used quite a lot on facebook as the joke du jour referring to people who race or even just r*n, so suspect the comment was meant in "humour".*

[illegible]

Barley Mow, Selmeston

Panicked call from Spreaders a few days before transferred haring to Bouncer as Dave was unable to get back from Wales to set, but at least he'd recce'd, and dictated the route by phone - "I've got it on a spreadsheet but can't get to a computer" . Co-hare offers from Wiggy and Cyst Pit came to nothing but at least Who's Shout came through and so off we set to lay down the dust. In the car we laughed at the thought that Dave may not have spoken to pub only to find that not only had he not cleared it, but they were without electricity and didn't do grub on Mondays anyway! Some silver tongued chat later we headed off to set trail arriving back bang on 7.30 to find lights all back on and a basic menu at a fiver a head drawing approval from hounds. And Spreadsheet wandering round the car park, laying the blame on Matthew for not chatting to pub!

A few quick words from a gnome on a toadstool muttering about running out of flour and pack squelched off towards Alciston. Ivan believed every word of the facebook bluff about mountain climbs so refused to check, whilst quicker runners KIU, Cyst Pit, Rich and Adrian managed to find all the false trails between them. Through Alciston trail was found round the back, again past the church and back onto the road where setters were found smirking after taking the SCB. To a man the pack all went the wrong route at the coach road, except Charlie who followed Bouncer up the right side of the hedge, and suddenly we hit the steep. With pack puffing, panting, grumbling and mainly walking up the hill Adrian was impatiently yelling "check" from far above us, then "on one", then... Even Local Knowledge and Airman were back in touch by the time it was called along the South Downs Way to Bo Peep where Don took the quick return. It was an obvious down hill at the next stopper, but extremely slippery to the beer-free regroup at the base, but Prof had managed to keep his feet to avoid further damage to his elbow. It was while gathered here that we finally realised it was a men only hash tonight! The next stretch was unbelievably pleasant, perhaps tinged with the rumours of a tab and a minibus at the Ram, which herring sent several off course. As usual Wiggy knew exactly which way it was and as usual he was wrong as we finished as we started with a squelchy return to the pub, Adrian finally reappearing on the way. Setters arrived in the car park on the stroke of 9 with Bouncer calling the hash at an end and telling hounds to down shoes, which drew some smart comment from Ivan about "Where's the cheap beer?". On the defensive B responded "You don't know what beer is, Ivan", and lightning quick Mickey Hayler added "He knows what cheap is though!".

In the pub, as Prof and Chris T compared breaks, the grub turned out to be pretty basic. A solitary sausage supported the chips for KIU, and a tiny ramekin of beans replacing the ham for Bouncer, although the ham, egg and chips, and cheesy chips looked more substantial. Landlady rallied quickly producing substantial bowls of hash chips as apology. Despite gifting his setters a pint, Spreadsheet received a down-down for leaving them so much to sort out. That Red Bull doesn't half look like lager but should help his side career as a racer! Another great hash!

Greek Mess

There is no way the Greeks will be able to control their economy and meet the terms of the bailout set by the EEC and the IMF. They lack discipline and respect for the law.

They can't even enforce the "No Smoking" regulations. There's a law in Greece that has banned smoking in eateries since July 2009. It's being totally ignored, as are the financial restraints needed to bail them out. Just look at how many cigarettes are in the ashtray on the right in the picture below, taken at an upscale restaurant in Crete.



Look in the ashtray, the ashtray, the bloody ashtray! Ah... You're worse than the Greeks!

[illegible]

Calvin Rickson, an engineer from Texas A&M University, has designed a bra that keeps women's breasts from jiggling and bouncing up and down while hashing, and stops nipples from pushing through the fabric when cold weather sets in. After a news conference announcing the invention, a large group of hashers took Mr. Rickson outside and kicked the shit out of him.

[illegible]

An old married couple was at home watching TV. The husband had the remote and was switching back and forth between a fishing channel and the porn channel. The wife became more and more annoyed and finally said: "For god's sake! Leave it on the porn channel. You already know how to fish!"

oo

CARNATION MILK 65 YEARS AGO

A little old lady from Wisconsin had worked in and around her family dairy farms since she was old enough to walk, with hours of hard work and little compensation.

When canned Carnation Milk became available in grocery stores in approximately the 1940s, she read an advertisement offering £5,000 for the best slogan. The producers wanted a rhyme beginning With 'Carnation Milk is best of all.'

She thought to herself, I know all about milk and dairy farms. I can do this! She sent in her entry, and several weeks later, a black limo pulled up in front of her house.

A man got out and said, 'Carnation' LOVED your entry so much! We are here to award you £2,000 even though we will not be able to use it!

