



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #180 May 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
7th May 2012	1768	Horns Lodge, South Chailey	398 183	Pete Beard
Directions: Take A27 towards Lewes. Left at first roundabout on A275, then left at the traffic lights. Pub is about 6 miles on right hand-side. Est. 20 mins.				
14th May 2012	1769	Trevor Arms, Glynde	458 086	Matthew
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. After Beddingham flyover and roundabout take next right. 1 mile on left. Est. 15 mins.				
21st May 2012	1770	Rising Sun, Nutbourne	074 187	Wiggy
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. After Coot-ham cross a small bridge and turn hard right on West Chiltington Road. 2nd left is Nutbourne Road, pub $\frac{3}{4}$ mile on left. 30mins				
28th May 2012	1771	Chequers, Steyning	176 113	Adrian
Directions: A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at first roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on left 1 mile. Park in village car park just past pub. Est. 20 mins.				
4th June 2012	1772	PEP Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Pete Eastwood
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 straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins.				
11 AM START FAMILY HASH FOLLOWED BY BBQ ETC. CAMPING AVAILABLE BOTH NIGHTS. NAMES TO PHIL.				

RECEDING

HARELINE:

1773 11/06/12

Eager hare required.

1774 18/06/12

Eager hare required.

1775 25/06/12

5 Bells, Chailey Chris & Bob

1776 02/07/12

TBA Les Plumb

CRAFT HASH #48

Friday 25th May 7pm The Ship
by Southwick Station - plus
Southwick beer festival.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

1/7th of the rest of your life will
be on a Monday. Make it fun,
join the hash!



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

Classic Southdowns Relay 2012: Start Buriton 8am Sat 20

May 2012. E-mail phil.mutton@btopenworld.com for more.

Although it seems that many people are unavailable for this years relay there appears to be enough interest to go ahead with the event. The suggestion that the date should be changed unfortunately came too late in the day, as the date was proposed last May and just as many have made their plans around the date meaning a change would simply alter the ones who would be unavailable rather than increase those who are.

If you are interested in taking part in this always anticipated fixture in the hash calendar please please let Phil or one of the other guys with clipboards on a Monday night know. Whilst we are eager to keep this as relaxed as possible (saving energy for the r*unning/socialising) some degree of organisation helps team captains arrange transport, après grub & beers, and increases the chances of you getting your preferred stages!

[illegible]

**CRAFT H3 #50 - 28 July at 12:00 until 29 July - Alfriston
Camping Park**

Pay your own way event. Book online at Camping Ninja. Pitch up about midday for 1pm crawl/ wa*k/ hash or r*n (if you're thirsty, or late) around country pubs in Alfriston area. Back to site for BBQ then village pubs in evening. Hangover trail by Bushsquatter and Cliffbanger of Hastings hash Sunday a.m.



As voted for by BH7 H3 at this years Burns hash!

[illegible]

Down downs: Anyone who visits other hashes will be aware that the 'circle', where down downs are awarded, forms a major part of proceedings: introducing new hashers; giving feedback to the hares, either reward or punishment; recognizing landmarks such as anniversary r*ns, birthdays, or real r*ning accomplishments; awarding hash handles; and even punishing misbehaviour or foolishness. The founding fathers probably had a certain amount of such speed-imbibing taking place but it wasn't really until the early 80's in Indonesia hashes that the circle became established, post-dating the founding of Brighton Hash. Whilst we've always endeavoured to recognise landmarks, other down downs have tended to be restricted to our own anniversary r*ns and the Christmas party. In recent years though Mudlark has upped the stakes somewhat and added extra awards in from time-to-time, which have always been well-received. In the RA's absence, and with the arrival of a number of experienced hashers joining us from other chapters prompting lots of conversation of how we could become more regular with the circle, I have been doing a small amount whenever I get along on the hash, which is usually fortnightly. My own impression is that everyone has been enjoying the entertainment, as well as becoming familiar with the hash down down song, so intend to keep it going. I would however welcome constructive feedback, and if there's anyone else who fancies taking it on, we could use a regular RA until Nigels return, even if it's only when Nigel or myself aren't around. On on ...

BOUNCER

onnon

LAST CALL:

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

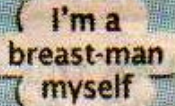
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The derby:

An hour to go until kick off in the Man Utd dressing room- 'Right lads we should've had this title wrapped up but we've been sloppy. We can't let these blue bastards snatch it now because they'll never let us live it down. They stung us on the anniversary match and stuffed us 6-1. I don't care what you do punch, elbow, push, pull, kick or dive get the fxxk out there and get it done!'

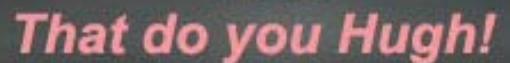
At this point Ferguson steps in, 'Cheers ref I'll take it from here!'





'Cruel farmer' threatened women on public path

Baker's convictions for animal cruelty stretching back almost 40 years earned him the title of "Britain's cruellest farmer". He was previously jailed for holding Defra vet Susan Potter face-down in mud, nearly drowning her, and attacking Cornwall County Council animal health inspector Jonathan McCulloch when they visited his site in 2002.



- Chief Executive of the FA to Hodgson "Don't forget we've not got Wayne 4 the first 2 matches", to which Hodgson replied "Don't bother me with weather forecasts".
- Hodgson's starting 11: Wobinson, Bwidge, Wio, Tewwy, Wichards, Bawwy, Gewward, Wwilshire, Awwan Lennon, Stuwidge, Cwouch
- 'MP's suggest reusing your bath water to help drought'. I tried it. My cup of tea was awful.
- **Wettest April since Noah:** What with this hosepipe ban, I've no idea how my grass is going to get watered.
- Hear about the man who drowned in a flash flood of lemonade? He was Schwepped away.
- I can't believe my best mate, Gavin, has died of severe heartburn. Gav is gone.

Thank you for being part of my special day yesterday.

The pics are on the website, page 12 www.webjam.com/50marathons

[illegible]

Andy and others from the Kayak club are “organising” (a group of mates; no official event; no insurance; just others to run with) an Eye to Eye run. Details are below, if anyone in the hash as an individual or a group as a relay team fancy joining them I am sure they would love to hear from you. Contact Andy saying you are from the Hash and you will go on the e-mail list for the run.

Distance: 64 miles 102Km approx

Dates & Times: 16th / 17th June

Map: Yes all done and will be supplied

T shirt and Medal: Yes we will get some made up, but we will have to pay for these.

Cost: this is not an organised event so you just "pay your own way" and contribute to petrol, food and drink.

Contacts: **Cliff:** vanessa.lucas5@virgin.net **Andy:** andypumphrey@hotmail.com



HURRY!!!!!!

If you are interested in getting an iPad, I can get hold of them through a work contact. These are straight, not off 'the back of a lorry' - they are from a cancelled Hospital contract arising from the Government's cutbacks. The numbers are limited - he has only twenty iPads going for well under half price, so it's first come first served.

He has already sold one (pic is attached below so you can see what you are getting).

Get back to me as quick as you can if you want one.

Charlie

Hi all,

My youngest brat is after help, read bellow and act if you wish. Her name is Imogen Cain, but the link should open straight at voting for her.

Cheers Charlie

Hi

I have applied for a 'job' working with the team for a freediving world record. They select who goes from the 10 people with the most votes so please vote for me and spread the word! Basically if I get it I get to free weeks in the south of France keeping the pool area clean and tidy and get to witness a world record being broken (or possibly not).

<http://www.the-french-job.com/videos.php?show=4fa7e07f31161>

Cheers

Imi

A final note on eye's:

After the success of the London Eye, others have been built in Glasgow - the Och aye; Newcastle - the Why aye; and in Liverpool, but someone nicked it and left a giant brick behind.



REFASHING THE CRAFT

CRAFT #47 Horsham joint with Friday 13th Hash House Harriers

Friday 13th hashes are always much anticipated and draw a good crowd for the tales, usually presented in typical hash fashion with 'live' subjects, plenty of props and a good smattering of ketchup! The idea for a Horsham Friday 13th came after I stayed in the Queens Head last year and the barmaid asked (the following morning!) if we knew about the pubs dark history. A bit of research produced quite a lot more on Horsham and with 3 F13's in 2012 it was easy to find a date to combine with CRAFT H3 (the idea of making 2nd Friday the regular CRAFT day has meant a few clashes unfortunately, including our first outing as well as last years CRAFT crash in London). Enlisting the local help of Fetherlite & Scud we met up with the curator of Horsham Museum, gathered together a few stories, checked out the pubs and nailed some storytellers down.

Unsure of how much actual r*nnng went on Angel & I arrived early to set trail before heading to the meeting point, pub **#1 the Station** where troops were already gathering. After an amble round the park, with just Skylark and Grabarse actually running, it was off to Barttelot Road and the Old Police Station to hear Robocop regale us with the John Haigh Acid bath murders. Whilst in prison for petty crimes Haigh read up on the law and took the requirement of a 'body of evidence' to mean an actual body being needed to prove guilt, so used acid to dispose of his murder victims. His committal trial was held in 1949 at the Old Town Hall and he was held in cell number 2 at the police station. Robocops show mixed coke and alka seltzer to good effect to produce a steamy mixture which one of his subjects then had to down.

At **#2 the Black Jug** we found a small group who'd gone off trail early, but ran foul of the landlord when we attempted to take our beers outside so moved on rapidly to the Post Office, site of the former gaol grounds. Testiculator regaled us here of the story of John Weeks who in 1735, accused of the murder of Elizabeth Symonds, was found guilty of 'standing mute through malice' and subjected to 'peine forte et dure' to persuade him to enter a plea by adding weights to a board placed over the accused. After 350 weights being added the 16 stone gaoler lay on the accused and he passed away. Horsham is the last place to carry out this form of punishment in public, and the reason he failed to enter a plea was to prevent the Crown confiscating his property, thus preserving it for his wife and family. Testi did this using bits of his garden shed, prompting a rousing chorus of the anthem, and Fat Bastard played the role of the gaoler. Once again appropriate down downs were issued.

Trail then went on to **#3 the Lynd Cross** where we got a far better welcome. We were within the 9pm curfew for outside drinking so Fetherlite decided to do her stint a few yards short of the original plan, within the pub boundaries. In 1752 Ann Whale was persuaded by Sarah Pledge to dispatch her husband James Whale for his inheritance which they attempted by putting roasted spiders in his beer. When this did not work they used rat poison but Ann was caught when the apothecary asked her landlord if the rat problem had been cleared. The husband was played by Cyst Pit who despite being dead kept looking up and grinning to have his photo taken, and the spiders were in fact sweets. What the pub thought of the chalk outline after we'd gone was not recorded!

Next beers were found at **#4 the Crown** before we moved round to the Old Town Hall to hear Mr. X amuse us with the tale of Richard Grazemark using a huge amount of those gathered to represent the 9 children he sired by his own daughter, before jealousy overcame him and he burnt his house with her inside on the day of her wedding to another. In 1790, following his hanging, Grazemarks body was dissected in public, his skin being passed to local tanners to be made into soles for footwear.

Thoughts by now were very much on finding grub, so after a sneaky bonus beer at **#5 the Bear**, a number of people headed off to find chippies, restaurants and even trains, but there was still enough of a group to witness Proxy and Bouncers annihilation of a number of songs at **#6 the Queens Head** where the karaoke was in full swing. Almost incidentally there was a further gathering and stories this time by Bouncer telling of Edward Smiths loss of life in 1830 after a drunken card game turned into a fight. Accused of Manslaughter, Harry Hewitt was transported to Bermuda! The final story concerned John Lawrence, who was the last to be hanged at Horsham in 1844 for killing Brighton's first Police Chief Henry Solomen. A year after his burial the gaol was sold to a brewer and Lawrence's body exhumed and displayed in the stables of the Queens Head where hundreds paid two pence a time to view the corpse.



Pub company the Craft Beer Co is to open its second outlet, with the launch of a pub in Brighton.

The group, which opened its first outlet in Clerkenwell, east London, last June, has taken over the former site of the Florist pub in Brighton's Upper North Street.

Owner Martin Hayes commented: "It has been great watching people's enthusiasm for the concept in London and I have no doubt that people will show the same enthusiasm in Brighton. Brighton has a diverse culture and a free spirit, something all of the craft brewers from around the world share. The concept is about bringing together under one roof the very best craft brewers from around the world, including many of those in this country, such as Magic Rock and Thornbridge."

Hayes added that he hoped to announce the venue for a third Craft Beer Co site in the coming weeks, commenting: "We're on track for the roll-out schedule we'd planned when we opened our first site in Leather Lane - it's a very exciting time for the team."

REHASHING – it's all about Wiggy!

1764 Friar Soak, Hassoaks – Prince Crashpian

WET sums up the hash: wet from the skies, wet underfoot and wet through the raging torrent (aka brook)..let it be noted that a certain Professor did a short cut to a bridge. This was a real old fashioned slog of a hash - wonderful stuff. Made the beer taste even better afterwards. Well done Trevor and Malcolm. ON ON. *Who's Shout*

POWER OF THE HASH PART 2:

1765 Wickwoods Country Club – George B.

Dear George, Hashers WILL arrive at 19.30 hours in shared cars, and WILL park at the back of the car park. They WILL order food in advance, and WILL pay for it by the Friday before etc.

Despite hares best efforts committing orders to paper and despatching to the bar, everyone had to re-order their food on arrival. Unfortunately for the club this meant hounds realising there was no beer, which gave them ample time during the r*n to plot a mass exodus après of which more later.

After a couple of mishaps lately on George's runs this was a very enjoyable trail despite the long road section at the start. Lots of short checks kept the pack pretty tight as we ran round the fields, and, although the infirm Wiggy moaned about not getting up the hills, it is doubtful he would have managed as he struggled on the flat! The answer why Cyst Pit consistently knocks up much more mileage than the hare was revealed as he checked out with Bouncer and insisted on $\frac{1}{4}$ mile out $\frac{1}{4}$ mile back. The next check having been called through, Local Knowledge was bemused as CP still went down the false. Lots of talk about heading up to the Royal Oak came to nothing and for a while it looked as if people were happy to drink the frothy Guinness or lager. Bouncer somehow managed to secure a few bottled beers to dish out down downs to all the Brighton marathon participants present, starting with hare George not for the trail but for siring 1st hasher home, young Badger in 3 hours almost bang on. Keeps It Up received for a PB 3.23 winning the battle with Adrian by 2 minutes, the latter promising never to do another marathon if he cracked 3.30. Sensible lad, have a beer! And finally, Tim thoroughly deserved his reward for true hashleticism by staying out there for the longest time, after sustaining an injury in the build-up. Hold up though, there was the small matter of Ivans 50th marathon, duly completed in 3.38! An excellent achievement that man, but he decided that non-finisher Has Anybody Seen Mike Cockcroft should also have a beer, dipping into his own wallet to pay for it since RA had struggled to tease enough out of hash cash who didn't want to be seen rewarding athleticism.

Business of the day over, the mass decamp did finally take place as many headed down to the Plough for what turned into a very jolly night by all accounts. Another great hash but last laugh went very much to the hash:

Dear George, It was lovely to have you all here last Monday and we thank you for considering us as a venue. We had a pump fitted last week which now enables us to have bitters & ale on tap, so next time you come this will be available to you. If there is a specific ale/ bitter you would like please let us know and we can ensure this is available. [That'll be HARVEY's then! Ed.]

1766 The Moon, Stormington – Gotlost & Auntie

It certainly was a wet one - but thoroughly enjoyed it. Brett and Jo set the run instead of Wiggy who was not well; and they did us proud with a sensible hash of just under five miles. A lot of "jungle" around Stormington with raging torrents (usually trickles) and mud, mud and more mud. The pub was good too - Harveys well cellared. Good turnout. Did I mention the mud? *Who's Shout*

1767 Woodmans, Hammerpot – Ivan & Pat

Not only was this billed as a bluebell r*n but Ivan had also factored in a promotional photo shoot at the Chestnut Tree House, which is why we set off en-masse for a controlled march along the A27! It took a little while to get organised but eventually some champagne was procured (albeit not the specially labelled bottle Ivan had set aside), a lucky few got some glasses to wave cheerfully at the camera, and the result was ready for the front page. Of the Boggy Shoe if nothing else!

On on was called up the lane and we very quickly found ourselves well buried in Angmering woods. As hounds persistently failed to find trail, Pat started to get a bit concerned that the light wasn't going to hold out for the bluebells which Ivan had been panicking a few weeks back that we would miss anyway! Despite some serious underfoot mud though, there was plenty to see before the clouds came over, and the rain came down causing hare to short-cut. Didn't help the bulk of the pack out front on the Patching loop but we were soon heading home for a well-timed 9pm finish, despite the GPS distance! Wiggy was still not 100% which is probably why he didn't seem to know where he was, and headed off to the Fox instead, finally arriving back some 10 minutes after the rest of the pack.

In the pub, Bouncer was slow to call the down downs resulting in the loss of 2 virgins, as well as a planned military theme with the one-off returns of both Liam (from darkest Surrey I think) and Marcus (from Afghanistan). Ride-it-Baby had a drink for haring, and Adrian thoroughly deserved a beer for claiming his fastest ever hash time with an average pace of under 8 mins over the 7.5 mile course, especially when the hare pointed out it was only 5.7! At this point RA became Right Arsehole in his attempt to name Ivan, oblivious to the fact that he'd been named Pondweed by Mudlark some years back. Ivan declined the hare drink as he was driving, reminded RA (who then attempted to award himself) that he was also driving which only left Wiggy (lost and for his impression of Anne from Little Britain) to neck it! Farcical, but another great hash!

Unomi

COLOURS

This was written by a black gentleman in Texas and shows a great sense of humour - and so creative!!!

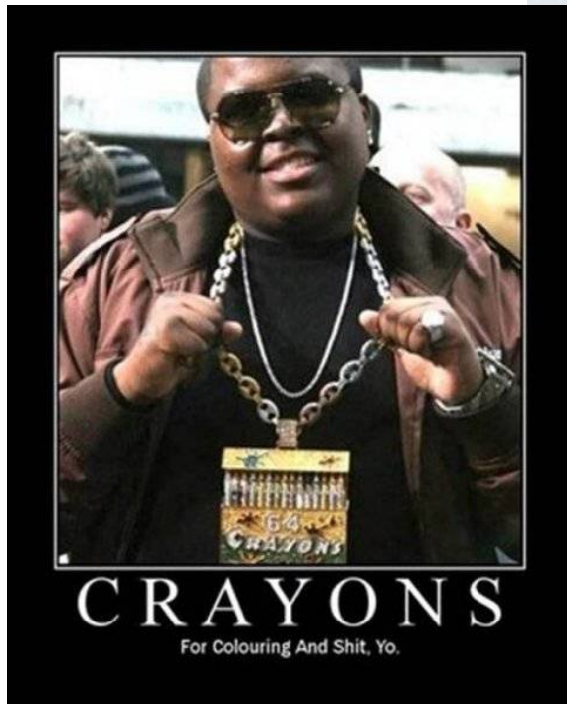
When U Black, U Black

When I was born, I was BLACK,
When I grew up, I was BLACK,
When I went in the sun, I stayed BLACK,
When I got cold, I was BLACK,
When I was scared, I was BLACK,
When I was sick, I was BLACK,
And when I die, I'll still be BLACK.

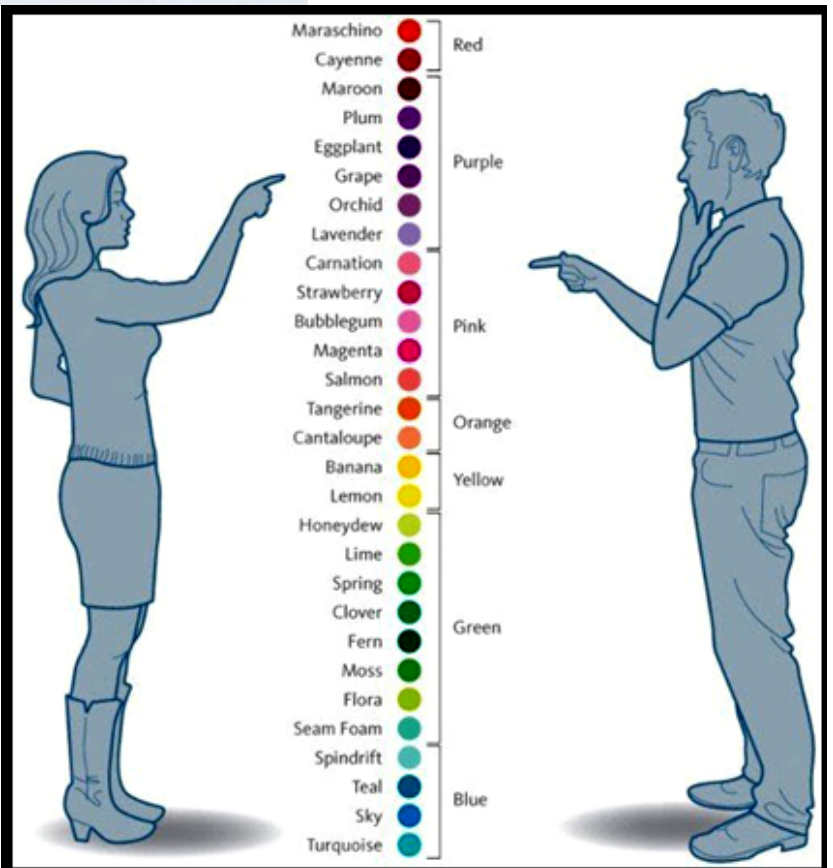


NOW, You 'white' folks.....
When you're born, you're PINK,
When you grow-up, you're WHITE,
When you go in the sun, you get RED,
When you're cold, you turn BLUE,
When you're scared, you're YELLOW,
When you get sick, you're GREEN,
When you bruise, you turn PURPLE,
And when you die, you look GRAY.

So why y'all be callin' us COLOURED Folks?



My black neighbour came up to me today and said "I am sick of all the sly racist remarks that you slip into every conversation with me". I said "now hang on just a cotton pickin' minute".



HOLY SHIT!

They can still do that?

SUCKERACATA

Hockey is a sport for white men. Basketball is a sport for black men. Golf is a sport for white men dressed like black pimps." Tiger Woods

THE END

NEWS FROM OUR BOTTOM DWELLING PAL MUDLARK:

Oh for a pint of Harveys!!, having to make do with bottled black sheep, with the occasional spitfire and bishops finger, so not all bad! Hit -42c the other day with a feels like wind chill factor to make it -52c. Yours snowlark



What goes black, white, black, white, black, white, black, white, black, white, black, white, black, white, black, white?
A penguin on a spit.

1 inch - are you taking the piss?, 2 inches - can't even hold it in my hands, 3" - never been so unsatisfied in my life, 4" - I've had bigger, 5" - good, but isn't enough, 6" - almost right, 8" - perfect, 10" - my insides are hurting, 12 inches - I'm absolutely fxxking destroyed. *And that's how she rates her Dominos pizzas.*

Today's thought: 69% of people can find something dirty in every sentence.

Tales from the rank:

This guy gets in my cab the other night and immediately demanded I turn the radio off. When I asked why he said, "I am a devout Moslem. By my religious teaching I must not listen to music as there was no music in the time of the prophet." I politely switched the radio off, stopped the cab, stepped out and opened his door for him. "What re you doing?", he said. "In the time of the prophet there were no taxis either so you can f*ck off and wait for the next camel!" *Bouncer*

And finally...

Two gay men decide to have a baby. They mix their sperm together and have a surrogate mother artificially inseminated with it. When the baby is born, they rush to the hospital. A dozen babies are in the ward, eleven of whom are crying and screaming.

Over in the corner, one baby is smiling serenely. A nurse comes by, and to the delight of the gay fathers, she points out the happy child as theirs.

"Isn't it wonderful?" one gay says to the other. "All these unhappy babies and yet our baby is so happy. This just proves the superiority of gay love!"

The nurse says, "Oh sure, he's happy now, but just watch what happens when I pull the thermometer out of his arse!"

The 'lost' Dilbert:

MY EDITOR REJECTED THIS ONE FOR SOME REASON.

