



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)
R-ns/trash #185 October 2012

Find us on  **facebook** or at <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
1st October 2012	1789	Queens Head, Barns Green	127 270	Cardinal Hugh & MAXCUMHERE
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west to Shoreham; A281 to Washington; A24 north to West Grinstead lights. Turn left then right at Coolham follow signs to village. Keep Right in village for pub. Est. 35 mins.				
8th October 2012	1790	Oak, Ardingly	345 295	Tim the Tran and Bentley SB
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Left and back under A23 to Ansty. Left again and stay on A272 into Haywards Heath. Left at Dolphin pub, round one-way and past station. Straight on at roundabout then left just past next on to Ardingly road. At junction with B2028 go hard left (not on B2028) to pub on left. Est. 30 mins.				
15th October 2012	1791	Golden Cross, Golden Cross	536 125	Dave Evans & Pete Beard
<i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Lewes. Left on A26 at 2nd roundabout through tunnel, right then right again on B2192 through Ringmer. Right again on B2124 to A22. Turn right and pub on right on next junction. Est 30 mins.				
22nd October 2012	1792	The Cock, Wivelsfield	353 201	James & Chris F.
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. Take 2nd right B2112 through Ditchling. Turn right at third roundabout and pub is through village on the left. Est 25 mins.				
29th October 2012	1793	Sussex Ox, Milton Street	533 041	Kit
<i>Directions:</i> A27 east past Lewes, over Beddingham crossing and on to Alfriston roundabout. Straight across and next right is Milton Street. Pub 1/2 mile on right. Est 20 mins.				
5th November 2012	1794	PEP Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Peter E.
<i>Directions:</i> 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.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

- 12/11/12 Lamb, Ripe - Bob (coral anniversary hash) & Chris
- 19/11/12 TBA - Rich
- 26/11/12 TBA - George B.
- 03/12/12 TBA - TBA
- 10/12/12 Hare & Hounds, Worthing - Pondweed
- 17/12/12 Christmas hash - see inside.

CRAFT HASH #53:

05/10/12 7pm Station pub by Horsham railway station. Then on to Weltons brewery for the launch of the Old!

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY:

Beer is the brew! Because no great story ever started with "So I was drinking this cup of tea..."

WARNING: Gratuitous pictures of Kate Middleton topless inside.



*Red Bull gives you wings,
 alcohol gives you 4x4*

REHASHING

1785 Shepherd & Dog, Fulking Blessed with great weather, good to see that even Max wasn't bolting up that hill, decent pub, new ales & fab company - another great hash, if I say so myself. *Hare Ivan.*

You may say so for it was indeed a great Hash - even at 6.34 miles and two bloody vertical bits - but very nice beer - well done Kevin (oh and Ivan) *Whose Shout?*

Ivan, great hash - and great company - even with that second climb and my missing out a bit of the route, due to my 'local knowledge'! *The Cardinal*

1786 Fox, Small Dole This pub became a bit of a no-go area after the landlord warned us about a tyre-slashing incident in the car park, and later chucked Henfield H3 out before they even got through the door, despite it being cleared with the landlady! That incident famously led to an overheard argument between the two, which may well have contributed to him getting the boot. Anyway, grumpy git gone Bouncer decided it was time we revisited and we were given a very firm welcome despite the early evening crowd of mourners. Landlady Lyn also informed us that no tyre slashing had occurred in the 10 years she'd been at the pub! With the help of long lost hashers Belcher & Bunter to set, trail headed north, then left towards the river. Most of the pack running in the field missed the check as trail was through the trees, but soon we were off north again. Walkers were misdirected right at the next check as we continued to the back of Henfield then crossed the road and along the sand ridge, before heading south again. There followed a dodgy 200 yards, punctuated by screams from the other side of the hedge of Cardinal Hugh taking a less than discrete trespass and



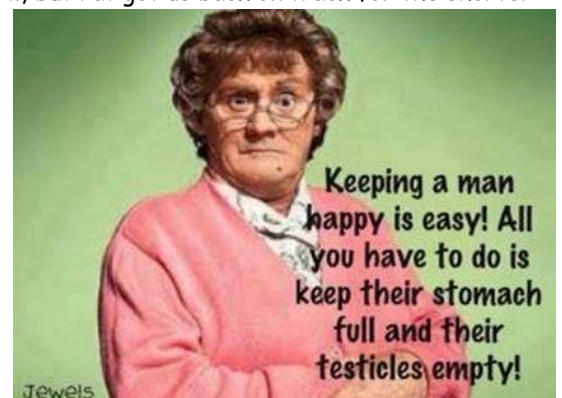
yelling at Max to come here and "Where the <?> are you, you stupid dog". Watch the heart mate! Hare seemed to be totally lost here, faffing around the golf course and Common with Prof determinedly pointing out that he stood no chance of a 'lost cause' award at Christmas, but Angel took charge and we were on again up the back of Woods Mill, round the farm for a lovely On Inn through the edge of Tottington Wood. In the pub were Adrian, Scott and friend who'd all overshot on the road, getting back early, while Don amused us with the tale of the lost Local Knowledge, who revisited the same point 3 times before getting rescued by Charlie. Prof meanwhile, was seen genning up for the Christmas awards, and Tim made a sterling job of the down downs with the usual hare, plus a drink off between Bob & Rich over a date dispute on the r*n list. Brett had even found a pint of water for Peter Pansy! Another great hash!

1787 Marquis of Granby, Sompting I would like to thank Mike 'Anybody' Cockcroft for stepping into the breach (*unfortunately Pat was unable to set due to circumstances beyond her control Ed.*) and setting last Monday's excellent run from a pub that didn't know we were coming, didn't do food on a Monday night and didn't do Harveys!! Although it did have a load of screaming girls disco dancing while their boyfolk watched football on a big screen and the bar staff gawped at us in slow motion - we lasted 20 seconds before traipsing down the street to the Gardeners Arms, which welcomed us with open arms and Harveys! They were overwhelmed with our late food orders but did their very best. A nice traditional pub. ANYWAY well done Mike and I look forward to your next Hash - oh next week is it? - perhaps you will get Pat to set it! Only joking. A good evening was had by all.

Whose shout?

1788 White Horse, Hurstpierpoint Rumours that Ivan was co-hare were unfounded although both he and Pat were with maps to help hare Anybody. Early r*nnng was through the twittens on the south of the village before a masterstroke misled a large part of the pack. We were soon back on track, said being the bridle way heading north, where KIU decided to go for the 2 short sides of the triangle, whilst the rest of the pack eventually believed Bouncer. Young Les opted out at the college while the rest of us headed along the stream, Nelly causing some confusion with his completely justifiable positive response to the question "is that you?", when he patently wasn't the one being sought! Meanwhile Peter Pansy and Scott were overheard scheming how they could turn it into an 8 miler! A few went astray at Cobbs Mill, but Pat got us back on track for the shorter route through the fields or the long sprint down the lane to finish, unless she didn't, in which case Adrian had succeeded in making it a 10 miler! In the pub Mike, Pat & Ivan were all awarded for their part; Rutland H3 guest Well Hung Over and virgin Andy; Scott this week and Hugh for their sins; then finally, as the barman had gifted us so much beer, RA nobbled Local Knowledge for earlier sins. In amongst it all was a polite Matthew request that hounds call speed bumps to save us all for falling as we crash into them, which naturally meant a beer! Another great hash...

Whose Shout footnote: *An excellent HASH...and a pub that made us welcome! I noted that in October Hurst brewery is starting up there so a definite revisit needed in the future!*



REHASHING THE CRAFT - #52



Here is a roundup of the Tomar Portugal CRAFT H3:

Well a small group of hashers arrived at the Santana Apolonia railway station in Lisbon at around 14:00 to get the train to Tomar only to find Soggy Crack and FC2 enjoying a beer at the pub across the road. We thought it would be best to get the tickets first and then possibly joining them for a beer before the train departed. Unfortunately the queue was long so after purchasing the tickets we headed to the station shop to buy food and beverages for the journey. 12 of us boarded the train. Rumours were abound that there was a pending railway strike so FC2 went into the cab and asked the driver. He reported that there were no strikes but also indicated he had declined an invitation to drive the train!

A few beers later we arrived in Tomar. The town was beautiful, cobbled streets, painted tiles on all the buildings we could see, and a castle on the hill in the distance. It was hot, about 37C and we wanted cold beer. Our hare, Icepyck, was nowhere in sight so after 10 minutes of waiting Wildbush rang only to be told he was around the corner and only 1 minute away. To our surprise Penguin had made the trip from Aberdeen to be a guest hare for the weekend's runs as Icepyck had broken a foot and could only walk.

We loaded the bags into Icepyck's car and started our historic tour of Tomar. From the station we crossed the car park through a churchyard and went into a little museum. Here the locals were painting tiles and miscellaneous pottery items. A few purchases later (no beer), we left and continued our tour. Our next stop, was the local synagogue. The group was getting restless as there was no beer here (for the second consecutive stop) so we continued meandering through the cobbled streets. Eventually we crossed a river and arrived at Estalagem Santa Iria for our first Tomar beer! Shortly after our arrival, Skylark arrived (he was one train later) but we were still missing three!

Back across the river, we headed towards the castle. Our next stop was Pepes. A couple of beers later we continued our tour. Next stop was a local winery to try some of the local wine but they refused to serve us! Did Pirate try out some of his rusty Portuguese or did they not like the look of us? We weren't sure but left thirsty. Anyway, it was getting late and we were hungry. Next stop, dinner! Olives, breads, several cheeses, and several bottles of wine already on the table. Soon as the bottles emptied, they were replaced. The food was bottomless as well, four courses in total!

We staggered out and headed to Poco Redondo, about 12 km away, and our home for the next three nights. After checking into our chalets 9 of us headed to the main square, about a 5 minute walk, for the start of this year's Fiesta. We enjoyed the band for what seemed to be hours, drank & danced. Another great Craft!

On on KIU – *nb: Missing from the picture above are Wiggy & Pirate plus others who arrived later!*

You know you're a hasher when...

- your first thought when you look at the weekly weather forecast is, "Which trainers am I going to wear to the hash?"
- you have more hashing attire than regular clothes in your laundry pile.
- you have long scratches on your legs, and you tell people, "It's not that bad."
- you have a closet full of hash attire and goodie bags that you're not sure what to do with.
- you have a line in your budget for "hash & travel".
- you've used an old hash T-shirt to wash your car, dust furniture, or clean something else.
- at least one of your web site usernames or email addresses has the word "hash" or "HHH" in it.
- you've had your running shoes for three months and you finally think they are dirty enough to wear to the hash.
- you own more pairs of running socks than dress socks.
- you have your kit and an extra pair of running shoes in your car, "just in case."
- your only recent photos of you are hashing photos.
- you want to either cry or punch your doctor when he tells you that you can't hash for two weeks.
- you save your last toilet roll to set the trail with, and use the hash trash instead!

MORE FROM BRIGHTON HASHERS ON TOUR...

ANTARCTICA

ME [NIGEL] LAUNCHING MET' BALLOON 11AM 28.09.2012, NOTICE SUN HALO AND THE WHITE SPOTS/STREAKS ARE DIAMOND DUST, ICE CRYSTALS BLOWING IN THE WIND DUE TO ATMOSPHERIC CONDITIONS, ALL THIS FOR REAL, NOT PHOTO SHOPPED AND AS SEEN BY MY OWN EYES



EGYPT (Point - Isle of Wight)



Elsewhere & a couple of weeks later, Cyst Pit & Bouncer found an excuse for another CRAFT, with a pub crawl in Ventnor as a prelude to the Great North South run on the Isle of Wight. A forced beer opening on the train after a can accidentally got punctured led to several more until we were found in the **Falcon pub** in Shanklin by organiser P-Rick, by this time joined by Shagger, Dipstick & Well Hung Over. Numbers increased again as we limbered up in the **Football Club** bar with several CRAFT veterans along for the ride: Skylark (fresh back from Portugal), Naughty Nympho & Bonnie, and 2am, as well as a dozen from Harvel hash. Then it was off to town for beers in the **Crab & Lobster**, **Volunteer** and finally karaoke in the **Blenheim** via the chippie. A great place for a pub crawl! Saturdays 20 mile run followed check free hash markings with 4 pub stops in perfect weather and will be replayed in 2 years time. Highly recommended!

FRANCE



Spreadsheet without a balloon, does the 'Bolt'



While Coops & Whose Shout opt for the 'Brad'

It was a magnificent affair, and the cycling wasn't that bad either...no doubt the details of the tour will emerge over the next thousand years of hashing in the corners of public bars at 11pm every Monday night.....and I can vouch that the drunkenness was **totally** warranted!

Whose Shout!

A man goes into a bar and drinks beer. After every glass of beer he pulls a picture out of his pocket and looks at it. After the 4th beer the waiter asks him why after every glass of beer he pulls the picture out and looks at it. Then the man says: "It's a picture of my wife. When she looks good to me I'm going home." That is an example of the "The Power of Beer"

THE



END

TALES FROM THE RANK...

