



# BOGGY SHOE



*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)  
R-ns/trash #193 June 2013*

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
3rd June 2013	1824	Horns Lodge, South Chailey	398 183	Phil, Pete & Grahame
Directions: Take A27 towards Lewes. Left at first roundabout on A275, then left at the traffic lights. Pub is about 6 miles on right. Est. 20 mins.				
10th June 2013	1825	Shepherd & Dog, Fulking	248 114	Mike Anybody
Directions: A23 north past Pyecombe & next left. Straight on over 2 roundabouts, Pub 1.5 miles on left. Est. 10 mins.				
17th June 2013	1826	New Inn, Hadlow Down		Bob & Chris
Directions: A27 to Lewes. Left at 2nd r/b through tunnel, then right on A26. Right on B2192 right through to Cross-in-Hand. Left on B2102, left again on A267 then left again onto A272. Pub on right 1.5 miles. Est. 30 mins. <b>BBQ SPECIAL.</b>				
24th June 2013	1827	West Quay, Brighton Marina	337 032	Bouncer
Directions: From pier head east along A259. Turn right opposite golf course and go back on yourself in left hand lane for Marina. Stay in right hand-lane and go through top entrance of Marina car park (height bar). Pub is accessed from level 2 at far-end of car park. Hash will start from top level. Est. 10 mins. <b>SAIL ROUND BRITAIN ARRIVES IN BRIGHTON.</b>				
1st July 2013	1828	Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	333 172	Peter 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.				

**20<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY CAMRA ALE TRAIL AND BH7 35<sup>TH</sup> ANNIVERSARY SUMMER PUB CRAWL - Please select your pubs from the following list until end of September:**

Brighton: Basketmakers Arms; Battle of Trafalgar; Craft Brewing Company; Evening Star S; Lord Nelson Inn; Mitre S; Prestonville Arms; Prince Albert S; Pump House S; Victory Inn S; Cuckfield: Ship Inn; Falmer: Swan Inn; Hove: Neptune Inn; Westbourne S; Hurstpierpoint: Poacher S; Isfield: Laughing Fish; Lewes: Brewers Arms S; Constitutional Club; Elephant & Castle S; Gardeners Arms S; John Harvey Tavern; Lewes Arms; Rights of Man; Snowdrop Inn S; Newhaven: Hope Inn S; Portslade: Stanley Arms S; Ringmer: Anchor Inn S; Cock Inn; Rodmell: Abergavenny Arms; Rottingdean: Queen Victoria; Scaynes Hill: Sloop S; Seaford: Wellington Hotel; Shoreham-by-Sea: Buckingham Arms; Duke of Wellington S; Red Lion S; Uckfield: Alma S; Wivelsfield Green: Cock Inn S

#### RECEDING HARELINE:

08/07/13 Black Horse, Findon - Les Plumb

15/07/13 Royal Oak, Barcombe - Pete Beard



Thought for the day: **DON'T FORGET YOUR ALE-TRAIL PASSPORTS!**

# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

**DIARY DATES:**

12-14/07/13 Friends of the Mole 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary, Whitstable Rugby Club - T-Bar Twin & PIssticide

<http://www.fotmh3.com/>

16-18/08/13 Surrey H3 2001<sup>st</sup> r\*n, Plumpton Agricultural College - [www.surreyh3.org](http://www.surreyh3.org)

**NOTE DATE CHANGE DUE TO DOUBLE BOOKING BY VENUE!**

**May to end September - BH7 35 years Monday night pub crawl.**

[illegible]

**Solo Round Britain challenge** <http://www.soloroundbritain.com/> :

In June and July 2013 Alan Rankin is undertaking a solo singlehanded circumnavigation of UK and Ireland to raise funds for Parkinson's UK, Cancer Research UK, British Heart Foundation, Multiple Sclerosis Society and Ocean Youth Trust Scotland.

The challenge will utilise entirely renewable resources of: wind, wave, tidal and solar power along with food and drink sourced from sustainable producers in the UK.

# 10 x 10k

At each port of call Alan will undertake a 10k run. The runs are aimed at raising funds and awareness of Solo Round Britain and charitable objectives.

Planning is underway right now with running clubs and Hash House Harriers being contacted to help plan routes. If you wish to help Alan or join up for the 10k in your local port please contact Alan.

The day of the run cannot be certain due to sailing time being affected by wind and weather. Awareness of the 10k run will be broadcast via social media channels and local media and local radio in each port.

Ullapool; Lerwick; Blyth; Lowestoft; **BRIGHTON**; Poole; Falmouth; Dingle, County Kerry; Broad Haven, County Mayo; Stornoway.

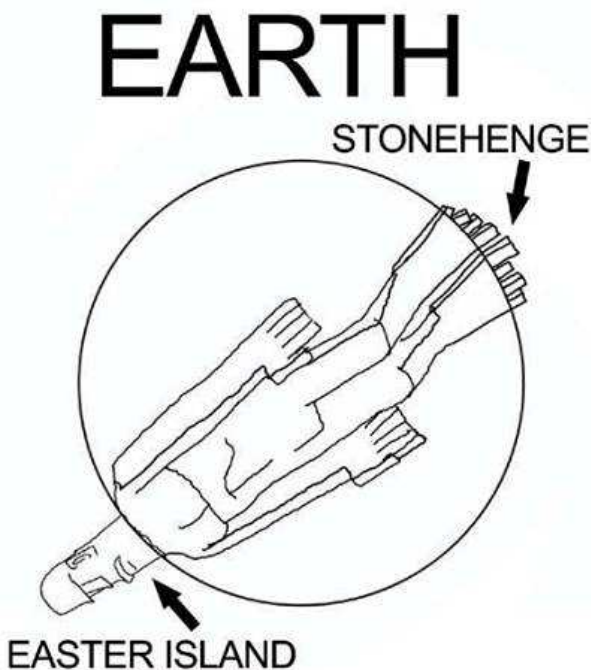
*We are setting the 10k run for Alan in Brighton, which it is hoped will tie-in with the usual hash night - Monday 24<sup>th</sup> June. It may be that the actual run has to take place earlier or later in which case e-mail and facebook messages will be sent to as many as possible. Please keep the dates free and make every effort to attend whichever date it ends up on. Cairngorm brewery are sponsoring and have offered free beer to all participants.*

[illegible]

**Tales from the rank:**

My husband and I were dressed and ready to go out for a lovely evening of dinner and theatre. Having been burgled in the past, we turned on a 'night light' and ...the answering machine, then put the cat in the backyard. When our cab arrived, we

walked out our front door and our rather tubby cat scooted between our legs inside, then ran up the stairs. Because our cat likes to chase our budgie we really didn't want to leave them unchaperoned so my husband ran inside to retrieve her and put her in the back yard again.



Because I didn't want the taxi driver to know our house was going to be empty all evening, I explained to him that my husband would be out momentarily as he was just bidding goodnight to my mother. A few minutes later he got into the cab all hot and bothered, and said (to my growing horror and amusement) as the cab pulled away.

"Sorry it took so long but the stupid bitch was hiding under the bed and I had to poke her arse with a coat hanger to get her to come out! She tried to take off so I grabbed her by the neck and wrapped her in a blanket so she wouldn't scratch me like she did last time. But it worked! I hauled her fat arse down the stairs and threw her into the backyard....she had better not shit in the vegetable garden again."

The silence in the taxi was deafening.....

PAGE  
**Inside 3 Today**



Just why is Aussie sand soccer so popular? *No sandals/ thongs!*

## REHASHING — check out the website or facebook for the actual r\*n routes!

### #1820 Dorset Arms, Lewes

"This is Sarah's first time as a hare so she's asked me to tell you that if you like it, she did it. If you don't then I am to assume full responsibility!" Thus spake Lily the Pink from his rostrum before the off. Trail headed swiftly up the river where Wildbush was spotted actually r\*nnng with Ging Gang Goolie, despite the formers insistence it was a figment of some sort. There was a small return to street as pack headed through the north end of Lewes before the steps took them out and up eventually to the old racecourse, gradually becoming more spread out. A long run down past the prison, brought them into the back of the high street, a tease of Pells, then straightforward return past the castle. LTP didn't seem too happy, apparently because someone had been marking checks through. That's what happens when you don't keep your eye on local geology, which just happens to feature rather a lot of chalk! St. Bernard eventually held his hands up to that one, although Gomi had also been spotted by the walkers. Tim had played a blinder with the down downs agreeing a good quantitty which was useful although a disappointing performance from Sarah who sipped the head then nominated Tim to drink the rest. Before he could do that he had to polish off his co-hare down down, but deserved the pint after blaming Bentley (aka You Stupid Bastard aka tba) for bottling the New Forest half marathon. Next up was a virgin beer for Ben, guest beer for Byte my Yahoo (because I'm a nerd), plus Testiculator also visiting who demonstrated how to drink the countdown. Rich was awarded for his green stage appearance earlier in the day at the Hastings Jack of the Green parade/ excuse for a plss-up which he went to as designated driver (doh!), but redeemed himself with the story of Scott and Adrian recce'ing for the relay. Keeping a paternal eye on them, and knowing how often these boys go astray, Rich had driven to various points to see them safe through but they got lost the moment he took his eye off. If it's not one it's the other but usually both so this week Scott took the beer. The World's newest monarch was then recognised to be using the stage name Willem, but really our resident Dutchman, Dave Hash Gomi Bos, who bottled out as he was driving, but before he could even nominate, King Kit was on his way to claim the beer. A final down down went to Nicky for her first appearance since the Brighton Marathon some weeks earlier, apparently also a belated virgin beer! Another great hash...



### #1821 Red Lion, Ashington

"Let me explain". Certainly not, Wiggy! Down down down etc, yelled the braying mob at the end of yet another "interesting" Wiggy hash. To be honest, as those who were there will know, I wasn't; but I do feel qualified to offer a bystanders review having been press-ganged in to help with the marking on Sunday before the rain (I did momentarily toy with the idea of reviewing the run presciently on Sunday afternoon!). Fortunately for many, there was a certain soccer game between the Albion and rivals Palarse (which also ended badly), so they missed it. There I've said it. Yes, the signs were there from the moment Wiggy produced a handful of individual toilet paper squares and a pot of school chalk for Belcher and I to assist with. The toilet paper squares were never going to knot so ingenuity took over, a new folding method invented and the pierced squares were impaled to mark trail, only fooled by the extremely small quantity. That didn't stop Wiggy using his supply up along the road where chalk would have worked well, leaving him empty handed in the long grass. As he kept reminding us though, there were bluebells, there were llamas (downgraded to alpacas), there were orchids and garlic etc. Okay it took some time, and we were thrown off track by one footpath being closed for repair, forcing us into a lot of road towards the end (John & I - Wiggy deciding that  $7\frac{1}{4}$  miles wasn't enough and sticking in another, lovely,  $\frac{1}{2}$  mile loop) via Thakeham and Warminghurst.

Enough about the setting of, and onto the hash itself! Charlie & KIU took a large section of the pack wrong at the first check,



HARE AND HOUNDS – AND DONKEY

"Seen two men with bags of paper pass this way?" "No."

"Did they tell you to say no?" "Yes."

Brett decided that it was a sign so went off to do his own thing. Meanwhile in another cracking example of that ole Wigdor sense of humour, the hare had opted to take the walkers for a stroll and left Anne & Angel to manage the pack. This they managed between them magnificently through the spectacular bluebells and past alpacas, until the rain sogified the maps, and learning from earlier experience Charlie returned from checking convinced it wasn't left. Off up the lane all went until a signpost announced Coolham 1 mile, everywhere else 3. So a quick u-turn and a unanimous decision to call it a night had most of the pack home by not long after 9.30, not bad for over 8 miles. Pub grub was available until 10 though, but down downs were budget restrained as the pub didn't realise how lucky they were to have us there, going to hare, virgin and a.n.other, already lost in time.

Thanks for the feedback!

On on Bouncer



### "HOW TO MAKE A BABY"

Canadian photographer Patrice Laroche surely will have no trouble explaining to his kids about the birds and the bees. During his wife Sandra Denis' pregnancy, the artist created a hilarious explanatory photo series titled "How to Make a Baby".



The creative couple planned and carried out their project throughout the whole period of 9 months, taking pictures in the exact same settings as Sandra's belly expanded.



The pregnancy saga of Sandra and Patrice basically denounces all the traditional cabbage and the stork stories.

After all his stress last year, Spreadsheet avoided everything by arranging to be away for this years relay, which meant it fell to us lesser organised mortals to try and get something moving. My own attempts to get word out were b\*ggered royally by that b\*gger of a computer of mine getting b\*ggered, hence lack of a May trash and a break from all the usual junk you good people have to tolerate. With just over a week to go talk was fairly seriously heading towards a cancellation, such was the lack of commitment, but somehow both Phil and myself managed to pull teams out of the bag, and I'm particularly grateful for two last minute e-mails for saving our team!

The John Harvey Tavern as usual was the scene of après fun and an impromptu circle where down downs went to the hare Phil who got a renaming to Saddleshaft as a permanent reminder; Grahame for his magnificent lost trail; Wiggy for being a team on his own, managing just one leg but still spending more time out on trail than any other runner in total; Pirate for excessive vanity when he finished leg 15 with black hair dye pouring down his face and neck; Mugabe for saving the day; and Bob & Chris who didn't get to have lunch together! I then had to clear off to a mates party while everyone else enjoyed their curry at Chaulas. Another great original hash relay, and a reminder that next years event will be the 'Round Sussex anniversary relay'.



I have some wonderful news for you - I have put your name down for the latest craze sweeping the nation. There are just 6 people in front of you - please be at the Hove Lawns just east of Courteney Gate at 1pm tomorrow. A crash helmet will be provided. I have booked you in as "The Flash"

# THE END

## The latest ramblings from SPOOJ:

- Now she's had her tits removed it's going to be interesting finding out what colour eyes Angelina Jolies got.
- I've written a book on trampolines. The handwriting was all over the place.
- My wife doesn't mind me making jokes as long as they're not at her expense.
- "Ein, zwei, drei, funf", he said, fearlessly.
- There's a new chain of coffee shops for the under tens. It's called Tarbucks.
- Isn't it ironic that probably the only major 70/80's TV star not being branded a sex menace is Benny Hill?
- I've been trying to think of a good Jimmy Tarbuck joke, but he didn't have any.
- My father summed up his life as 'selfish'. He was a fishmonger.
- I have racist views. My house overlooks John Terry's.
- Of all the advantages of living in Switzerland, the flag is a big plus.
- My doctor just gave me some soul destroying news. I've got athletes foot.
- My doctors got a great medical plan. If you can't afford the op he touches up the x-ray!
- I was making a fruit salad and the recipe said Pineapples, 5 cubed, but 125 sounds a bit excessive!
- I was at the village fete cake stall which had an honesty box. I wrote "Bit dry, could use more fruit."
- Never mess about with layered desserts of custard, sponge, jelly and cream. It's just not something to be trifled with.
- When I farted in the Apple store, I got really dirty looks from the staff. Not my fault they don't have Windows.
- I wish people would stop making jokes about Audley Harrison. After all, he never hurt anyone.
- I'm glad they didn't make a "Share a Coke with Whitney" bottle, I think she had enough.
- I've just won a single glove in a competition I found on the back of a jar of Colmans. Not a great prize, mustard mitt ...
- My friend told me his girlfriend talks a lot in her sleep.. "I know" was probably not the right response.
- What do you call someone having a fit in a vegetable patch..... Seizure salad
- Man walks into a bar. Bartender says "You've got a steering wheel down your pants" "Yes I know" said the man "It's driving me nuts"
- So yesterday, I came across a Viking. I told him, "Hey, nice ship! Is it a Chevy?" To which he replied, "No, it's a Fjord!"
- Dad always thought laughter was the best medicine, which I guess is why several of us died of tuberculosis...
- So David Beckham's career is over, but on the bright side, at least now he has something in common with the wife.
- Who was the most powerful cat in China? A. Chairman Miaow
- The Rooney's new baby will apparently be called "Clay". Wayne had wanted "Playdough" but couldn't spell it.
- I've just made a life size jelly of Robert Mugabe; I fear I may have set a dangerous President
- Steve Marriott, Ronnie Lane, Kenney Jones, and Jimmy Winston walk into a pub, and the barman says, "Why? The small faces."
- Just been to the Anagram Cinema. Screen Two is made out of sweetcorn.
- What's worse than raining cats and dogs? Hailing taxi cabs
- Be careful what you buy on Bid-or-Buy. If you buy stuff online, check out the seller carefully. A friend, Barry, has just spent £19.95 on a penis enlarger. Bastards sent him a magnifying glass. The only instructions said, "Do not use in direct sunlight."
- The prostitute says: Are you done, yet? Your girlfriend says: Are you done, already? Your wife says: The ceiling needs painting.

