



BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)
R-ns/trash #196 September 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
2nd September 2013	1837	Beardsfield 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.				
9th September 2013	1838	Ship Inn, Whitmans Green	304 257	Brent & Kayleen
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A272. Loop back under A23 and carry on to Ansty. Left at next 2 roundabouts onto B2036. Go right up High Street and pub is on left just at junction with B2114 to Staplefield. Est. 20 mins.				
16th September 2013	1839	Cock Inn, Wivelsfield Green	353 201	Charlie
<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.				
23rd September 2013	1840	Neptune, Hove Green	287 044	Pat
<i>Directions:</i> From pier head west along sea front past Hove lawns. Pub on left about 500 yards after Grand Avenue with the statue of Queen Victoria. Suggested parking at King Alfred but need to pay until 8pm. Est. 5 mins.				
30th September 2013	1841	Castle car Park, Lewes Green	410 104	Bouncer
<i>Directions:</i> A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Left up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, then hard left up Mount Place past Lewes Arms. Car park at top of road on left. Est. 15 mins. ALE TRAIL PUBS and CURRY TBA.				
7th October 2013	1842	The Moon	087 144	Brett & Jo
<i>Directions:</i> A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. Pub on High Street. Est. 25 mins.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

- 14/10/13 Wellington, Seaford - Ed
- 21/10/13 George, L.A. - Sir Malibog & Clever Dick
- 28/10/13 TBA - Matt & Dave
- 35/10/13 Shepherd & Dog, Fulking - Hugh

CRAFT H3:

- 06/09/13 Battle of Trafalgar, Brighton - Radio Soap/ ale trail
- 13/09/13 Mermaid, St. Albans - Mr. X - Friday 13th XXXVI

See http://www.hertshash.co.uk/friday_13th.htm for full details including train times from Brighton. *May be some crash space!*

Thought for the day:

Last Chance - DON'T FORGET YOUR ALE-TRAIL PASSPORTS!



REHASHING — check out the website or facebook

for the actual r*n routes!

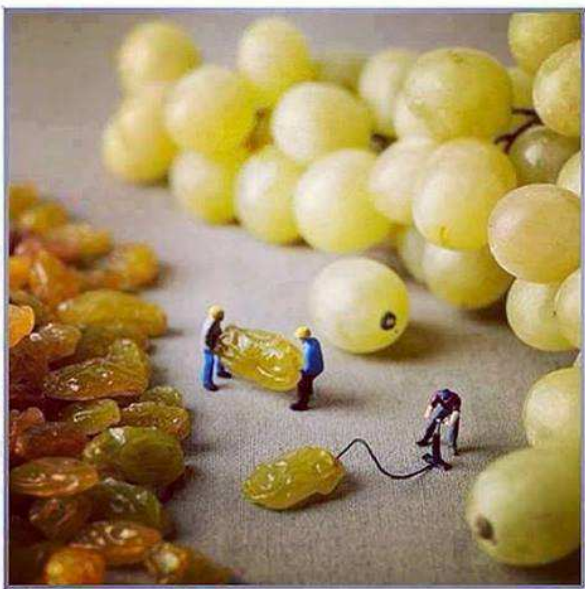
#1833 Ram, Firl Sadly a late change to the advertised Laughing Fish, meaning anyone who missed the CRAFT weekend missed the chance to get their passports stamped, but well done to hares finding somewhere at short notice that actually did grub! Not a lot of feedback with the usual scribes either absent or remaining silent, however, down downs went to hares; a guest of KIU & Wildbush; and water for Adrian & Scott who turned up early, ran the hash, were back in time to run again and promptly got lost! Another great hash...

#1834 Stanley Arms, Portslade

In a novel approach to words of wisdom, the landlord Steve stood to welcome us to the pub and announced he was having one of their regular cellar nights, which would be exclusive to the hash. On on took us through a couple of alleys, through the underpass then up to Portslade Old Village. Missing out on the opportunity to take the p!ss out of the llamas it was through the houses before cutting up to Foredown Tower, which left a few of us floundering along the obvious footpath having to leg it back. With the call of the downs loud in our legs, many headed straight there ignoring the check to their peril, and first casualty was Prof who went off on his own r*n. Round Fox Way, the advance guard called a hold, which meant PP & Scott who had already r*n 7.5 miles to the hash, were sent back on a 2 person fishhook. We then cut under the motorway for yet another check where Scotts local knowledge meant Bouncer was sent the wrong way as we took the path towards Devils Dyke. Having established an anti-clockwise trail it was pretty obvious left, then down to Mile Oak farm for a climb up and over Southwick Hill. Back in the houses lots of complicated little turns caused the pack to split with Wiggy heading straight down while Keeps It Up and Bouncer also made the Old Shoreham Road. Others made it up the Mile Oak Road to follow the trail to the back of the pub. Walkers were already enjoying the £2 beer from the cellar when we returned to see Bunter well in his cups enjoying the attention of a couple of local ladies! Well it was his birthday. Apart from a regular cellar night selection of nibbles Pondweed had arranged a buffet in the garden so that's where we headed for the down downs. Easy Rider and Pondweed were downed for haring; Wiggy called Bunter who declined more beer to neck his own pint; Michael was a belated virgin having now r*n a few times, and Belcher was welcomed back, although the other returnee Sarah R had sadly already cleared off. Long overdue a hash name Scott, in a nod to famous Scotts in which Thunderbloke was roundly rejected, ended up with an Antarctic themed tag of Penguin Shagger, and had to put one away despite being on the wagon. That'll learn him. At Pondweeds insistence, Saddleshaft finished off the beer because of a birthday in the next few weeks, and we all went home after another great hash!

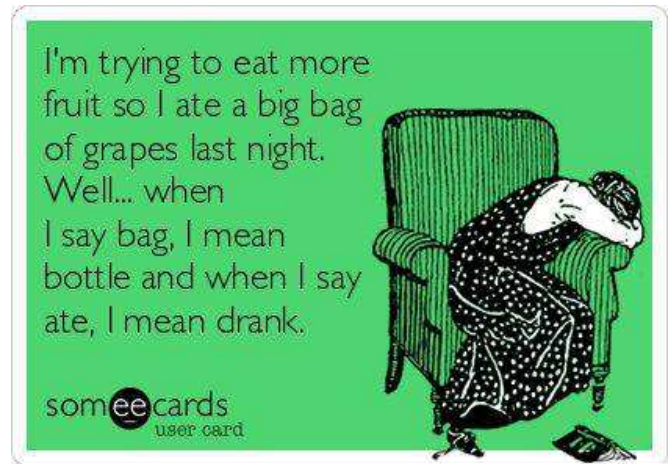
#1835 Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell

On a warm summers evening, the hash set off from Rodmell - with the cries from Adrian & Scott shouting On On & the knowledge that they elected to get to the pub an hour earlier than everyone else to find the trail. Apparently after a mile or so they couldn't find the marks, so did their own thing before turning back. At 7:40pm the pack set off & after a couple of checks, Adrian & Scott got lost again, with the rest of the pack heading north towards Iford. Difficult to get lost in this part of the world, with the A27 to the north, river Ouse to the west & the downs to the east! The views at the top of Kingston hill were splendid & it was a nice change to run down the yellow brick road. Back at the pub, the food & beer flowed & down downs were given to the usual suspects, including me for daring to bring the first torch! Well done Mudlarks - another great hash. Pondweed

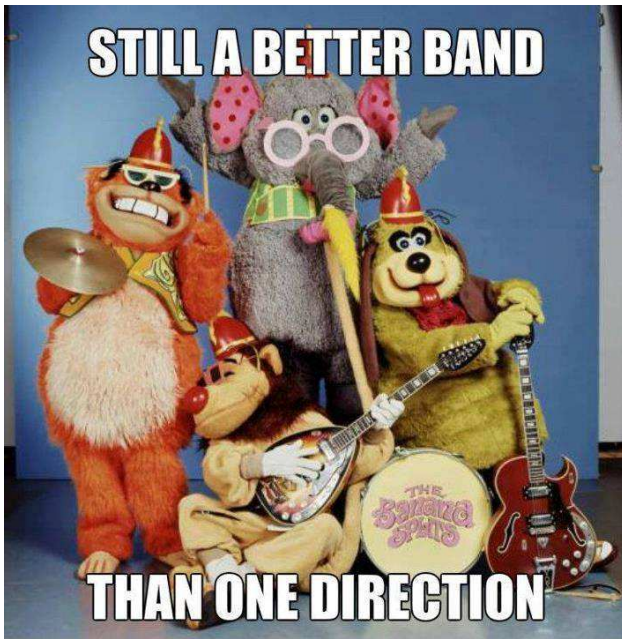


#1836 Sloop, Scaynes Hill

Poor old Rik was in a panic as we mustered as 'the pub has run out of Harvey's'. Whilst thoroughly enjoying my pints when I get one, I'm more inclined to trying new stuff so wasn't bothered as there were 3 other great ales on! I know there are some out there who get all flustered when... [GET ON WITH IT!]. Oh right, yeah! After having to field all sorts of abuse in the past, Rik took the sensible precaution of getting Dave Bogeyman Risby to assist, and thereby take any flak! Poor old Rik has suffered with... [GET ON WITH IT!]. Alright, alright. So with a bunch of new boys in tow we set off at a sedate charge to check one, which took us further north. KIU assured us that he wasn't going to be fast having hashed in the morning and overdone it the day before, so had in the absence of PP & PS, assigned FRB duties to Spreadsheet! It didn't take long though for the pack to be mightily split asunder so I ended up r*nnng with the wife and not seeing any further checks for most of the night. Every so often another stray would appear from behind, or fall off the back of whatever pack lay ahead, but marks were pretty good if sporadic as we found ourselves caught between the pack



In the news...



So One Direction have been branded 'the new Beatles.' Great, I can't wait to see which one gets shot first...

I went to see the new 1 Direction movie in 3D the other night. It was like they were coming out of the screen. I sat there with a shotgun just in case.

If One Direction sang in the woods, and there was nobody there to hear them...Would they still be sh!t?

One Direction releasing a single called 'Best Song Ever' is a bit like Josef Fritzl calling his autobiography 'Father of the Year'.

The One Direction movie is titled, 'This Is Us'. Interestingly that's an anagram of, 'Us Is Sh!t'.

I was left completely disgusted today. I found a One Direction CD in my girlfriend's butt plug drawer.

We could have known the new Doctor Who a week ago, but the Doctor's receptionist wouldn't let us see him.

The new Doctor Who is Glaswegian. The first episode will see him in his hometown, fighting hordes of Cidermen.

Those Dalek's are screwed, if there is one thing a Glaswegian knows, it's how to go through tin cans!

- New test tube hamburger costs £220,000. Wembley Stadium spokesman says it represents value for money.
- Star Wars creator George Lucas has become a father at 69. I didn't think you could get a woman pregnant that way.
- The 15 tonne fatberg found in London has been identified as Eric Pickles.
- "Bristol Zookeeper Suspended For 'Punching' Seal" In fairness he deserved it, 'Kiss From A Rose' was a shit song
- I bought the Nelson Mandela version of Cluedo. No one dies. It's shit.
- Good luck to all the students at Liverpool College getting their AAA-level results today.
- If I've learned one thing in my life...then the British education system has really let me down.
- I got into a Yorkshire university with my A level results: A,C,D,C. I'm on the highway to Hull!
- Despite getting A-Levels results of A,B,B,A, it seems no employer will take a chance on me.
- Today marks the 50th anniversary of the great train robbery. To celebrate I went into London Kings Cross and paid £4.50 for a cup of tea.
- Apparently there's a new motoring scam called 'Flash for cash'. It's not new, the police have been doing it for years.
- Tip: EXPERIENCE Fracking for yourself with a baked bean and champagne enema.
- Congratulations to Katie Price on the birth of her new publicity stunt.
- Oscar Pistorius trial begins today . Break an arm buddy !
- All these rumours about the Royal Mail are clearly not true, post men stealing our post, parcels not arriving - the list goes on.
My London Olympic tickets arrived today so faith has been restored
- Tip: WANT to securely destroy all the data on your laptop? Simply date a journalist and travel to Heathrow airport.
- I get all my organic drugs from Farmer Sue Tickle.
- "Scottish Zookeepers unsure if Panda is pregnant" She isn't smoking twenty a day or getting off her face on cider like all other Scottish mothers to be.
- Moving that panda to Scotland was a stroke of genius. A bag of chips, a can of special brew, and the jobs a good one.
- Melissa Reid and Michaella McCollum Connolly the two British girls accused of smuggling drugs out of Peru have been warned what to expect in a Peruvian prison. They may be sexually abused on a daily basis by a group of Latino nymphomaniacs. I'm heading to Lima airport myself just now with 2 bags of coke strapped to my forehead.
- 1: 'Twerk': To dance in a sexually suggestive fashion using the hips. 2: Where Yorkshiremen go everyday to earn a living.
- I don't know why everyone is suddenly talking about Twerking. My mate from Yorkshire has been doing it for years. As he says, it's how he gets t'money t'pay t'bills
- Robert Mugabe's party has won a landslide election victory in the Zimbabwe elections. Apparently he got 387% of the vote.
- The Jelly mould I made of Robert Mugabe was a big mistake. I think it may be setting a president.
- A court in Cairo has ordered the release from prison of former president Hosni Mubarak, ruling that he has served the maximum pre-trial detention on charges of corruption and retrial for complicity in killing protestors. He's walking, like an Egyptian.
- Really looking forward to seeing the new Princess Diana film. I hear it's got a great car chase !
- Catherine Zeta-Jones is fighting her ex Michael Douglas for custody of her Academy Award; and she has every right to keep it. Allegedly her performance was so good it left the men in the audience with lumps in their throats.
- They say that when dogs sniff each other's bums, it's the equivalent of them reading a newspaper. I'm guessing it's the Daily Mail.

Of conflict and badgers...

My thoughts are with the unfortunate people of Gibraltar just now. Stuck between a rock and a hard-up place. Has anyone thought to ask the Gibraltar monkeys what they want? Meanwhile, British living in Gibraltar are buying up every water pistol and pea shooter they can find in the shops. The Spanish army surrendered at 09.00 hrs today. Off topic: when my car broke down a friend of mine suggested a fiesta. After 2 days partying, the Spanish people left and I realised I hadn't solved the problem at all.

I was walking down the high street earlier when a homeless guy said, "Big Issue today, Sir?" "Syria," I said, and walked on.

Message from al-Assad:

مَا بَقِيَ يَمِينُ هَسْ بَدْعُنْ أَهَقْ

Syria "are you going to save us America?" America "how much oil do you have?" Syria "f*ck" With the possibility of war in

Syria, there is one positive outcome... A new Call Of Duty map.

These rumours about chemical attacks in Damascus are crap. It all started after Big Ahmed tweeted he'd just had the best black beans & onions of his life.

So the Government told the Army to get all the cruise missiles lined up to fire at Syria, then a vote in the Commons determined we won't be going to war after all. The arms companies are disappointed by this turn in events, but are hopeful that another solution can be reached. Tell you what, I wouldn't want to be a bloody badger this week!

Ironies of history: last time a UK PM was defeated on a war motion was 1782, when MPs voted to stop fighting American war of independence. My grandad had to endure both pepper spray and mustard gas during the war. He's now a seasoned veteran.

I preferred Ed Miliband when he called himself Steve and did that Abracadabra song.

"Mr Clegg told MPs that the intention was 'not to topple a dictator'". Harsh way to talk about the Prime Minister.

David Cameron rung up Obama, but was told to hold by the White House secretary. After two minutes Denis McDonough, the Chief of Staff comes on. 'This is David Cameron, Prime Minister of the UK. I need to speak to President Obama about Syria?' After a long pause he returns. 'Sorry Mr Cameron but the President is busy. He says to tell you he's never seen the film, as he isn't a big George Clooney fan.' Reference to *Syriana* from 2004 and starring George Clooney.

In view of Britain's decision not to support the USA in their attack on Syria, at least there will no longer be any 'Blue on Blue' casualties. Instead they will be 'Blue on Bleu'

If people think Barack Obama should keep his Nobel Peace Prize then Bashar al-Assad deserves the Nobel Prize for Chemistry.



David Cameron went from being "in a special relationship" to "it's complicated." 4 hours ago · Like · Comment

Vladimir Putin and Bashar al-Assad like this.

Tony Blair U OK, hun? 4 hours ago · Like

Barack Obama The whole UK can go suck on my Nobel Peace Prize *massively unfriends* 4 hours ago · 325 Likes

Ed Miliband Serves you right, Barack. You should never have let my bro come and stay. PS I did something! I actually did something! 3 hours ago · 2 Likes

François Hollande Barack, voulez-vous coucher avec moi ce soir? 2 hours ago · Like

Mariano Rajoy HAHAAHAHAHAHAHAHA! We're taking back Gibraltar! *sings football chant* Come and have a go if you think you can get a parliamentary majority! 1 hour ago · 57 Likes

Boris Johnson *sniggers* 40 minutes ago · 4396 Likes

Ed Miliband Going to intervene, David? You and whose army? Not yours. 28 minutes ago · 7 Likes

George Osborne Don't worry, DC. We can still stick it to them badgers ;) 17 minutes ago · 18 Likes

David Cameron I came back early from holiday for this! I was meant to look like Churchill! 10 minutes ago · Like

Theresa May I could send a Go Home van to Damascus? 5 minutes ago · 3 Likes

Nick Clegg Anyone want to play Candy Crush Saga? 1 minute ago · Like

TOPICALOL



In a show of defiance the Syrian Government are having a pop concert in Damascus today. The headline act is The Chemical Brothers I hear the French are up in arms at their government invading Syria with the U.S. Sorry, I mean they've put their arms up in surrender. After yesterday's vote in Parliament David Cameron has announced that the badger cull will continue apace, and that the especially troublesome Syrian Badger will be targeted first In other news, Jamie Oliver aims to put controversy behind him by getting back in the kitchen. First up: a traditional rustic Badger Pie. Tip: BADGERS. A French accent and a stink bomb may convince the authorities you're Pepé Le Pew.

Me the Wife and the mother in law are going to a fancy dress party in our village tonight ..I got us some great costumes, I'm going as superman, my wife is going as Wonder Woman and my Mother in law is going as a Badger. I'm so looking forward to the walk back home. More than 1,000 children a month are injured on roads near schools in Britain, according to new figures. Prior to the 1960's the average was 50 a month. Coincidentally the Lollipop Man was introduced in the 1960's. We need to address parliament re- a lollipop man cull immediately.

Can you tell who it is yet?



Rolf Harris has been charged by police investigating sex crimes relating to the Jimmy Savile inquiry. I feel my childhood is being pulled from under me. Who will be next, the cast of Rainbow or Fingermouse? Most likely Fingermouse, I'd say. Have to say I was shocked when I heard Rolf Harris's child abuse charges today. I met him years ago and thought he was a nice bloke. He even let me play with his didgeridoo. "Don't download the images to your pc, the cops will search there first" they said. "You're an artist, draw them naked instead, Nobody will think to look at your paintings" they said. I can't tell what it is yet Rolf but you're probably looking at 10-15 years in prison. Rolf Harris has been charged after letting two little boys touch his two little toys. When Rolf Harris goes on trial at least the courtroom artists won't feel under any pressure to do a good job. What's this then said the police when showing Rolf Harris the pictures that he made of children. Well said Rolf, you put a lil squiggly here and have you guessed what it is yet?

Who'd have thought.....Two little boys was actually a love song.

I'm actually worried now that Rolf didn't stop at kids....I wonder if those animals were in hospital for a reason?

Can't beat a good Rolf Harris gag. At least that's what the young girls have been telling the police.

On Animal Hospital, I wondered why Rolf Harris looked so excited when he was told they'd be looking at a young beaver.

I was just wondering if the courtroom artist on the Rolf Harris case will say "have you guessed what it is yet"?

It looks like Rolf Harris could be swapping his wobble board for a parole board sometime in the future.

It has emerged that in order to save money, Rolf Harris was luring children into vans with his own-brand candy: Sexual Harris Mints.

After being charged with child abuse, Rolf Harris supposedly threw a wobbler... Along with a didgeridoo and a tambourine.

I know that Rolf Harris isn't a great artist but I think it's a bit harsh that the news keeps on calling his pictures "indecent"

So it would appear that Rolf Harris got away with doing two little boys. Unfortunately for him, the stars of the rarely played B-side "Two Little Girls" decided to report him.

I feel partly to blame for Rolf Harris's arrest. I told the police that he drew me a picture of a massive cock on Rolfs Cartoon Club when I was twelve. I forgot to mention it was of Foghorn Leghorn.

Is there no end to Rolf Harris's musical talents? Hit songwriter, singer, virtuoso on didgeridoo and wobble-board, and now we find out he's also an expert fiddler.

Is it me, or as each day goes by is it getting harder to tell the difference between the queen's honours list and the sex offenders register?

The latest Australian drug, Rolfhypnoll!

Judge: Well Mr Harris, before I pass sentence - why did you indulge yourself in such despicable and depraved acts with vulnerable children?

Rolf: Your honour, Stuart Hall called me and asked if I wanted to participate in 'It's a cockout'

After over 50 years in showbusiness, Rolf Harris will now be forever remembered for his criminal record. Quite right too!!!

That version of Stairway To Heaven was fucking shit!!!

So over forty years after Rolf Harris announced publicly he had an "extra leg", the police have decided to investigate what he was doing with it.

You know everything's gone completely fucked up when Rolf Harris ends up being the bad guy, and Jim Davidson is the good guy.

I always wondered why my Rolf Harris paint by numbers set went from 11 to 15.

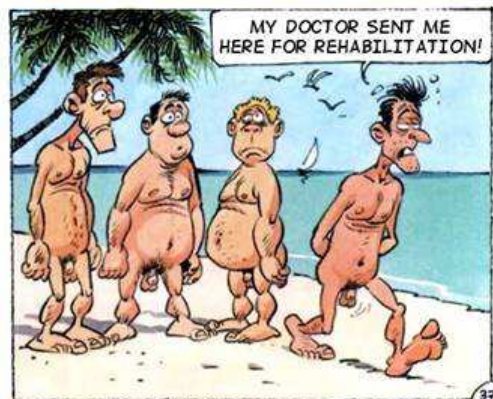
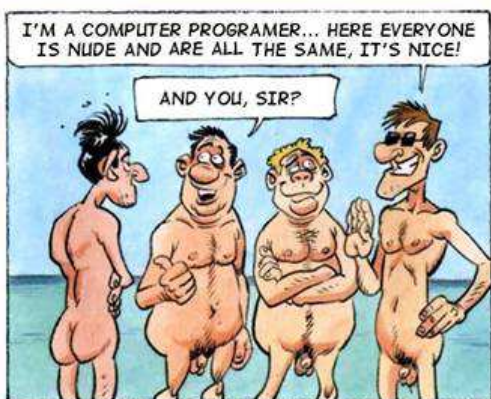
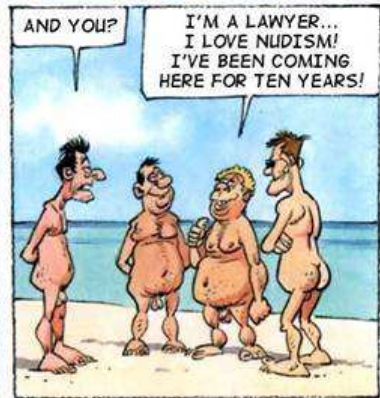
Why did the Drum Sticks cross the road? How else do you suppose chickens propel themselves?



I was quite shocked today to read in the sun about a place in Florida called Miracle village. Half of its residents are convicted sex offenders and it's a haven for paedophiles where they can live protected away from outside interference. It's not the fact that a place like this exists that's shocked me, I just always thought it was the known as the Vatican.

All this Dave Lee Travis business has put me off hairy cornflakes for life.

ALL NUDE AND TANNED...



Tales from the rank..

Three drunks hailed a taxi...the driver having judged their condition switches on the engine n after sometime switches it off n tell them they have arrived....the first guy pays the fare the second thanks him and the third slaps him..the taxi driver is stunned because he thought none of them would realize that the taxi hadn't moved an inch...'wats that for ' he asks....' next time control your speed...you almost killed us' says the third drunk..

THE



END

This month's ramblings from SPOOJ:

My girlfriend is a terrible exhibitionist. She can't hang a painting to save her life. She dumped me for being obsessed with Greenpeace..... Oh well, there's not many fish left in the sea. Once she swallowed some flour, baking powder and milk, then threw up all over the floor. I expected batter from her. I said to her, "Don't forget to feed the fish!". She said "What?". "Fish!". Came home to find 6 packets of cod in parsley sauce floating in the pond. I was out having dinner with her when I said, "Great news about your chlamydia clearing up". "Dave!" she said, "Tell the whole restaurant, why don't you" 40 minutes later I was back at the table wondering why she's started talking like Yoda. She said "You treat our relationship like some kind of game!" Which unfortunately cost her 12 points and a bonus chance. She's been giving me the silent treatment. My job is to make it look like it's a punishment. Now my sock drawer is empty. Pretty sure this qualifies as a relationship status update on Facebook. I went into the pub & asked if they did cash back. "Yes we do" replied the barmaid. "Good, can I have the £40 I spent last night, the other half's going fucking mental"



Of all the side effects my ADD gives me, peeing my pants has been the worst. I still have control over my bladder, but I just get bored halfway through a piss and put my cock away.

My new teacher caught me with drugs today and told me I had to do one hundred lines. I think I am going to love this school.

Sad news. The guy who owns my local cinemplex has died. His funeral will be on Friday at 12.30, 4.15 and 8.40. Please note 8.40 is in 3D.

Where Fred Astaire danced down the steps, his son Stan just slowly carried an old woman up them.

I had laser eye surgery a few days ago. It's shit though. I've been staring at a tin of beans for hours but they're still cold.

Me and the lads painted the town red last night. That's 12 hours of our community service done.

I have sworn to never write down or say the number of the beast. The wife likes her privacy.

Once when we were camping, my dad thought he'd scare us by putting a torch under his chin. Silly sod set fire to his beard. I knew going to play golf with a rotten cold wasn't a good idea. 15 bogeys in a row. Then I made my way to the first tee.

Tip: ANNOY staff at a Tesco Express by asking if it stops at Birmingham New Street.

I've just got a job stuffing animals.. I'm not a Taxidermist, I work at a McDonald's in Newcastle.

My mate crashed his iced cream van. He got whiplash.

I got thrown out of a Singles Bar last night. I tried to order a double.

I spent £96 on eBay today to buy a cheese grater once owned by Hitler and Saddam Hussein. It was the grater of two evils.

I just got a 69 off the lady in the ice cream van. I didn't have enough money so she snapped a bit off my flake.

Bruce Willis is probably going to keep making action movies because you know what they say about old habits...

A bloke came up to me earlier and said "Bruce Forsyth?" and I replied "Mmm... Betty. Nice." I hope I didn't give him the wrong impression.

Another 'World's Oldest Man' has died. This is beginning to look suspicious.

When I was young my Dad would roll us down the hill in old tyres. Ah those were the goodyears.

"It's great," Cheryl says, admiring her new arse tattoo. "I'm glad you're pleased," replied the tattooist. "Now remember to make that follow up appointment so I can check it's not fading." "When should I make that for?" "Every two weeks for the next three years"

Cheryl Cole's tattooist: "Okay Cheryl, sit still while I apply this, erm, anti-septic cream."

Cheryl Cole may have got 2 roses on her arse, but that's nothing, my girlfriend's got about 1,000 Quality Street on hers.

I've just seen a bald ex-snooker player shagging Cheryl Cole up the arse. It looked like a Thorne between two roses.

Cheryl Cole's new tattoo isn't just a fashion statement. It also acts as camouflage when she's getting f*cked in a hedge.

Since having the roses tattooed on her arse, Cheryl Cole's become constipated.

Her doctor suggested a prune.

Cheryl Cole has brought a new meaning to the term "Coming up roses"

You have to take your hat off to Cheryl Coles tattoo artist, 15 hours work without a cock up.

