



# BOGGY SHOE

*The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)  
R-ns/trash #198 November 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
4th November 2013	1846	Shepherd & Dog, Fulking	248 114	Cardinal Hugh
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north past Pyecombe & next left. Straight on over 2 roundabouts, Pub 1.5 miles on left. Est. 15 mins.				
11th November 2013	1847	Bull, Shermanbury	212 182	Wiggy
<i>Directions:</i> Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Steyning then A2037 for Henfield at next roundabout. Pub is on the left hand side about 1 mile past Henfield on the A281 Cowfold Road. Aka Pizza hut! Est. 25 mins..				
18th November 2013	1848	Plough, Henfield	212 160	Trevor
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins..				
25th November 2013	1849	Black Horse, Nuthurst	194 263	Who's Shout & Grahame
<i>Directions:</i> A23 north to A272. Right at T and 2nd right on A272 after Cowfold. Pub approx. 2 miles on right. Est. 25 mins.				
2nd December 2013	1850	TBC, Alfriston		Mudlarks, Prof & Nigel
<i>Directions:</i> A27 east past Lewes. Straight on at Beddingham roundabout. Right at next into village.				

## RECEDING HARELINE:

9/12/13 Gardners Arms, Sompting Ivan & Anne  
16/12/13 Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath Rik  
23/12/13 Hassocks Hotel Christmas hash  
30/12/13 Belle Tout, Lily the Pink 100<sup>th</sup> hash

## CRAFT H3:

**#64 - 8<sup>th</sup> November 2013 Southdowns villages**  
Meet 19.00pm Suturs Yard, Shoreham. Bus to Steyning 19.48. P trail from Shoreham station. Crash space available.

**#65 - 6<sup>th</sup> December 2013 Testiculator & Gin Gan Goolie TBC**

## Henfield H3 11.30am:

17/11/13 Castle, Bramber - B\*Ilocks & Split Pin

## Thought for the day (*wise words for once!*):

Buddying up on the hash in winter means no-one should be alone if off-trail or hurt! Make sure someone always knows where you are.













# THE HASSOCKS

## CHRISTMAS MENU

1st November - 23rd December

### DUCK AND PORT PATÉ

*on a bed of mixed salad with melba toast.*

### HOMEMADE VEGETABLE SOUP

*with a roll and butter.*

### SOMERSET BRIE & ASPARAGUS CHEESECAKE

*on a bed of mixed salad.*

### PRAWN COCKTAIL

*on a bed of mixed leaves with brown bread & butter.*

\*\*\*\*\*

### ROAST TURKEY

*with all the traditional trimmings & a rich gravy.*

### ROAST BEEF

*with all the traditional trimmings & a rich gravy.*

### LAMB SHANK

*in a red wine & rosemary sauce.*

### HADDOCK FLORENTINES

*on a bed of spinach in a rich west country cheese sauce.*

### MUSHROOM & WALNUT HOTPOT PIE

*served with vegetable and potatoes*

\*\*\*\*\*

### CHRISTMAS PUDDING *with custard*

**STRAWBERRY & KIWI SHORTBREAD** *with cream*

**CHOCOLATE COOKIE BASH ICE CREAM CAKE** *with cream*

**TARTE AU CITRON** *with cream*

\*\*\*\*\*

### COFFEE & MINCE PIE

\*\*\*\*\*

***£20.00 per person.***

*All Christmas dinners must be ordered in advance.*

**Station Approach East, Hassocks, West Sussex BN6 8HN**

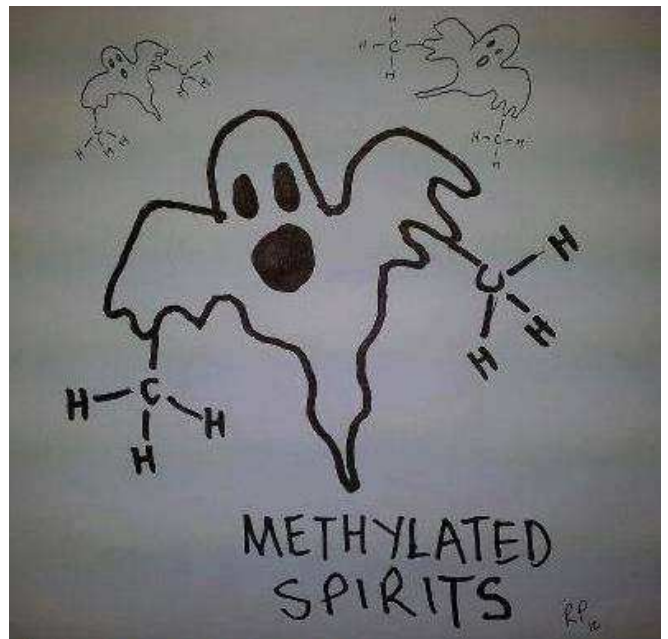


## REHASHING — check out the website or facebook for the actual r\*n routes!

**#1842 The Moon, Storrington** Despite temporary dislocation due to building work our hares were happy to set from their local, which meant village car park, meet in pub, then run back through the car park to gather up idiots. After a brief flirt with the houses it was south on Chantry Lane with the downs looming menacingly above. Out past the mill it soon became obvious where we were headed - straight up, or at least that's what the FRB's thought, the poor deluded fools! Yes, despite a few teasers and a slow height gain, hares kept us from the top to fool around in the lee of the hills where there was plenty of the usual misbehaviour. Special mentions to Nicky who got all girly at the puddles, then promptly announced that she would be retiring for the winter; and Amy & Zoe, who refused to check it out as they were 'checking with our ears'. I've heard some bloody flannel in my time but...

Soon enough we were back in the bar stuffing pizza's & beer, what better way to spend a Monday evening! Shame Bogeyman wasn't there, as Erroll was wandering round the car park moping about his lost mate. Auntie was dispatched to help, but didn't get too far before the scent of the beer had helped the lost soul find his way back. Sadly before down downs were sorted, the hares had scarpered although not before Jo promised a party piece in lieu.

Something for the Christmas bash - all we need is a stool and a pair of trousers! So, as Wiggy put it, you can say what you bloody like about the trail as they weren't there. Wiggy forgot he'd ended up aiding. So Wiggy got the beer! The Cardinal had also pussed off early so missed his punishment for marathon r\*nning but Keeps It up and Penguin Shagger (who'd gone 'dry' in training) received for their efforts. Elsewhere we had a virgin doing some sort of sport study at Sussex Uni, and ended up on the hash after a false trail, but did well on the beer! And the aforementioned Bogeyman who, having got lost on trail (where was hare Gotlost?), had followed his nose in a direct line back to the pub via stingers, brambles, barbed wire fences, and even climbing a tree (which he fell out of), presenting a somewhat bloodied and battered post r\*n presence. The beer was supposed to go for Errol but he nominated. Then Lily the Pink tried to shaft Hamstring in public, backfiring spectacularly so that he ended up downing! And finally, Mudlark, announced that the Fridge had given birth to a lovely bouncing, pair of twins. Another great hash!



**#1844 George Littlehampton** After all the whinging the previous week it was actually a bit of a surprise to see so many make the trip out to the western limit of our r\*n area where a misunderstanding had hare setting a trail from pub to car park instead of the advertised from car park to pub! After a brief introduction to some hieroglyphics marked on the car park floor, on on was called by the recently knighted hare Sir Malibog (a hash honour bestowed on the occasion of his 70<sup>th</sup> birthday) assisted by Sir Clever Dick making these two probably the oldest hare pairing in BH7 history. Early trail was fairly grim, through litter-riddled, nettle infested, dog sh!t alleys, and the edge of a retail park until we crossed the road to r\*n along the river bank. Pack was spread out by the time we crossed the bridge over the river to a check, just beyond a huge puddle which Hamstring had attempted to lead us away from, and we found ourselves the wrong side of a huge galvanised fence. A cloying muddy field took us back to the A259, where Keeps It up appeared from the wrong direction, then over and via a couple of country lanes to more

slippy mud. Into the woods it was the turn of the brambles and nettles to attack any uncovered flesh, and then we headed down the side of the dyke for a really hazardous water crossing. Beer wasn't too far ahead though for some relief and from there it was a short hop on in. With Wetherspoons ale festival there was no shortage of choice, grub being usual 'Spoons cheap and cheerful. Down downs went to the hares; then Pirate (for the delayed start), Trikerider (for not knowing Pirate was there despite talking to him at length at a check), Keeps It Up (for complaining about not getting enough beer at the sip after getting there first but having to leave some for the slower runners), and St. Bernard (as hash nominee taking a beer for Pondweed who'd cleared off early for failing to finish his own run and missing Who's Shouts fall), with a special mention for Malcolm who bounded up the bank in spite of Malibog saying they'd really struggle. In the best fall of the night category Wiggy was cited for 2 excellent length measures in the mud, Hamstring for an impressive stumble to avoid the planet, but the winner had to be Malibog for hitting a rabbit hole on the river bank after Clever Dick warned him on recce, damaging ribs, elbow knee etc. Pondweed again got a special mention for girly griping about nettles, but luckily Lily the Pink had been just as vocal so got the beer. Another great hash!





## Hoax-busting part 2: real or fake?

We've all had them, those e-mails or facebook links to stories that seem just a bit off-the-wall. Some of them have even made it into the trash! So here's a few of them 'busted', but before we tell you which are real and which are fake have a go yourself, answers at the bottom of the page:

a) Spiders found in Iraq desert:



b) Worlds biggest dog:



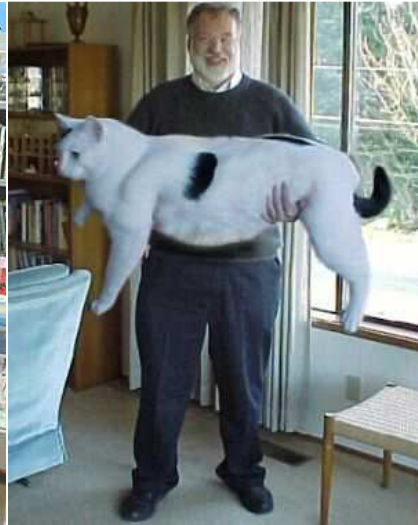
c) Seal swallows rubber ball:



d) Japanese fashion craze:



e) Giant house cat:



f) Glass toilet:



g) Giant bunny:



h) WTC photo:



i) North Pole sunset:



j) Human remains found in crocodile:



k) Shark attacks helicopter:



l) Black and white 'twins':



m) 'Hands of God' in the sky:



Answers: a) real; b) fake; c) real; d) fake; e) fake; f) real; g) real; h) fake; i) fake; j) real; k) fake; l) real; m) fake.



## *REHASHING the CRAFT*

No official CRAFT in October but Testiculator & Ging Gang Goolie, with Bonnie and Naughty Nympho in tow, were at the **Weltons brewery** Old Friday event at the start of the month. A regular CRAFT fixture, but Keeps It Up had a marathon in Chester so he and Wildbush were unavailable, and Bouncer's pass was used up the following week at Swiss Tony's 40<sup>th</sup> birthday bash with Cums Dancing and Stretch. Starting with **the Courtfield** at Earls Court we joined London H3, hosting Stannary H3 from Devon, in **the Kings Head**, after which SLASH H3 took us on to the **Earls Court Tavern**. That seemed to be enough for Fat Bastard to claim that CRAFT H3 had met but although there were plenty there who have CRAFTed this went un-numbered.

So in lieu of that here's a blast from the past from the diaries of **Tinks** from MK H3 who ran with Brighton in the early 90's:

<b>Date</b>	<b>Pub</b>	<b>Town</b>	<b>Comments</b>
23-Jul-90	The Abergavenny Inn	Redmell	
30-Jul-90	The Wheatsheaf	Plummers Plain, Ashfold Crossways	
06-Aug-90	Eastwood Nurseries	Ditchling	
13-Aug-90	Sussex Pad	Lancing	
20-Aug-90	Royal Oak	Poynings	
03-Sep-90	The Kings Head	Cucksfield	
10-Sep-90	The Bull	Shermanbury	<i>Run OK - Entertaining, Not too fast. Pub sells pizza only and fairly expensive</i>
17-Sep-90	Hangleton Manor	Hangleton	<i>10km run, mostly road and fast - too fast - on downs ok but only just - never again unless desperate - gave lift to hasher Peter to and from hash and may well do next week as well</i>
24-Sep-90	The Cock Inn	Lewes	<i>Run quite long, approx 1.5hrs - distance 6-7. Ground very hard with lots of ruts and furrows. Went through Ringmer and encountered local youths - abusive and deranged as usual. Turned L in Ringmer ran through sweetcorn field - crop over 6ft high in places which ended suddenly in a ditch. Eventually got to a 4 way check about 3.5 miles from the start where we were given a short-cut option. Should have taken it - ended up on long 2 mile loop which took us back to the short cut point. Trail then ran 1 mile ish to main road and along main road towards pub. 3/4 mile from pub turned right towards river - most at front shortcutted parallel to road back to pub, all those at the back were caught by the keenies who were insisting on running the extra mile and ended up following keenies getting back around 21:30. Pub ok - quite cosy and warm - beer ok... but expensive.</i>
08-Oct-90	The Kings Arms	Lewes	<i>Very enjoyable run, good pace, not too fast, mix of town and countryside. Went towards Redmell and then Kingston. Shortcut last 40mins at least with Dave Cordrey (E.Grinstead) as knew where we were. Pub V-Good, good beer and food reasonably priced. Run Length (what I did) 5 miles.</i>
15-Oct-90	Red Lion	Ashington	<i>Short ish run, only hour of day when it didn't rain. Mostly on roads, pub food expensive. Not memorable</i>
22-Oct-90	Henfield Sports Centre	Henfield	<i>Driven to hash by Clare Weiss (ex Sydney Harriettes) who wanted to discover UK hashing. Run about 8 miles, got back in first 10, about 30 mins before Clare. Clare wanted to leave early and as she only got back from the run at 21:30 we didn't get inside until 21:50 - food laid on at £1.75 - absolutely awful and not worth the money. Left immediately after.</i>
29-Oct-90	The Newmarket	A27 between Brighton and Lewes	<i>Run went north along south downs way, then left across Buckland Bank, then down Plumpton Hill (? Track that runs to Falmer), across A27, across B2123, through college then looping back towards B2123 over falmer hill, back across B2123 then down track between loose bottom and Newmarket hill, left at the small copse and down path back to pub. Length 7 3/4 miles without false trails - very wet and muddy underfoot - difficult to run on - moonlight sky helped enormously. Surprising after weather forecast of Rain and Strong Winds up to Gale force. Pub not bad, good food - apparently run by Ric's cousin.</i>
05-Nov-90	Pete Beard's	Balfour Rd, Brighton	<i>Run ok - not too long - no calling as some people didn't want to disturb their neighbours. Fireworks.</i>
12-Nov-90	Coral Squash Club	Brighton & Hove Stadium	<i>Drizzle but warm. Ran 90% with Claire Weiss. Not really a hash, few checks, no calling, fast pace, distance about 10km - all roads and seafront - very boring. On down not much good either - no food - atmosphere awful due to club's attitude to the hash.</i>
19-Nov-90	Ladies Mile Hotel	Patcham	<i>Completely knackered after 10km road race day before. Ran about 3 miles out, took big short-cut back to the pub and "only" ran 5 miles. Rest of hash ran to ditchling beacon, down other side, then looped back by chattri - about 10 miles in all. Thank God for the 10k! 1st runners back took 1hr 50min. Pub OK - No food (again).</i>
03-Dec-90	Preston Park Tavern	Havelock Rd, Brighton	
10-Dec-90	Hedgehog and Hogshead	Hove	<i>Run quite long - on down good, good beer and food. All hashers that parked in Station Car Park were wheel clamped - Removal cost £43. Thank God I ignored the hare and parked in the Road!</i>
15-Dec-90	Gardners Arms	Lewes	
17-Dec-90	White Hart	Ditchling	<i>Took false trail with 6 others to top of Ditchling Beacon - Bloody miles from anyone else. Followed trail home - difficult because all checks had to be run, not kicked out - later found this was because we had run past rest of hash who were drinking in someone's house.</i>









## In the news...

Why all the outrage at the British Gas price increase?.. You can't tell me another company that's doing more to combat global warming. They've saved my marriage. We can't even afford to have a heated argument since the price rise. Mind you, Harold Shipman will be spinning in his grave when he sees how many grannies British Gas murder this winter. Just to spite them, if I die of hypothermia this winter I've arranged to be buried rather than cremated.

I bought Alex Fergusons autobiography. I thought I'd got to the end but six more pages appeared. How can you tell if someone was a Manchester United fan in the Ferguson era? They've still got the price tag on their Arsenal shirts. The FA are talking about putting a cap on foreign players in the Premier League. Won't that just make them all look like goalkeepers?

Met Office weather warning: "With high winds in the south, expect objects to come off the line, such as clothing or Joe Hart." It appears that the south of England is bracing itself for what Scotland refers to as summer. All this whinging about the weather is crap. I remember the worse two winters of the

60's - Mike and Bernie. Look on the bright side. At least 'leaves on the line' is an acceptable excuse for cancelling trains when they are still attached to the trees. I'm bracing myself for the coming storm tonight. Large scale disruption, structural damage. Thank f\*ck her period finishes tomorrow. Government Advice....if your home is in the eye of the storm, head for your second or third home for safety. The Met Office has changed the name of the big storm from St Jude to Coalition because it's definitely going to f\*ck up the country. My neighbour is such a snob. I woke up this morning, looked out of the window and saw him showing off the new 30ft Christmas tree on the roof of his car. Storm Update: I'm contemplating buying a chainsaw. Free firewood for 5 years, and a cracking Halloween costume accessory to boot.

The Jeremy Kyle Show: 'Halloween Special' Where even a carved pumpkin in the front garden has more teeth than its guests. Thank goodness for Halloween; all of a sudden, all the cobwebs in my house are decorations! It's Halloween fancy dress party time. Heather Mills must be sick of going as Long John Silver every year. This time last year, my dad worked very hard to put a roof over my head. It was the worst costume ever. This year I'm dressing up as an economy shopping rap artist. Lidl Wayne. Tip: MOST HAUNTED presenters. Try switching the lights on to get a better look at the ghosts you find.

Clocks go back this weekend. Good job I kept the receipts. On the morning that British Summer Time ended I stopped in to visit my aging friend. He was busy covering his penis with black shoe polish. I said to him, "You better get your hearing checked - You're supposed to turn your clock back".

I don't want to blow my own trumpet but I was with Lou Reed when he died. So I took his instead and took it to cash converters. He's to be buried with a roll of his favourite material. On his tombstone will be written "Here lies Lou Reed. With the velvet. Underground"

'Terminally ill man loses right to die court battle' He may have lost the battle but something tells me he's going to win the war.

- Feckin lecky has gone off again. It's been power cut after power cut since I wired up to the local traffic lights.
- TORIES: When asked the price of bread, appeal to core supporters by saying "An artisan sourdough olive loaf is £3.49"
- The man who invented the Taser died last night he relatives say they are stunned.
- Why did Michael Jackson invent the Moonwalk? It was a great way to get out of kids' bedrooms unheard.
- Sylvester Stallone tells us that he is "better at painting than at acting." I've never seen his paintings, but I agree with him.
- Did you know that, at the BBC, the phrase 'children's entertainer' is a euphemism.
- As Headmaster of a Catholic primary school, the first thing I have to do in the morning is read the register in case any teachers have been put on it overnight.
- FUN FACT: Every girl pictured in Nuts magazine is a member of the National Union of Teachers.
- If NSA agents are like most men, they probably just pretended to listen to what Angela Merkel was saying.
- If the US government has shut down, would somebody please tell me just who's been running the UK today?
- Obama's done so much backpedalling this week he's broken the wheels of his bike.
- PRETEND you are beta testing Google Glass by sticking a Glacier Mint to your glasses and bumping into things.
- Blockbuster has gone back into recession. It was just never going to be the same after Bob Holness died.





# THE



# END

## The Seven Witches of Menopause



*itchy, bitchy, sweaty, sleepy, bloated, forgetful & psycho*

### This month's ramblings from SPOOJ:

One of my mates is being tried for bigamy after marrying Kate and Edith. In court the prosecuting barrister declared that my mate wanted his Kate and Edith too. The other night my girlfriend and I had parked in a quiet road for a bit of fun when a policeman caught us. He gave me a ticket for doing 69 in a 30mph zone...

Tantalising clues have been discovered of Mona Lisa's mysterious smile. Historians have found Leonardo's detailed sketches for the first vibrator.

If you're going to get a fat bird to sit on your face, make sure you pick a suitable safe word. I'd suggest something like flubblewuffleblubbleblup.

Sex.....what posh folks have their coal delivered in.

Any sex can be casual sex; if you keep your flip flops on..

As I lay in my new girlfriend's bed, I noticed four lines

carved into the headboard. "Is that how many men you've slept with?" I asked. "Yes", she replied, "One thousand, one hundred and eleven."

I was with my new shop assistant in the storeroom when things really started getting hot. As I started taking her clothes off, she breathlessly panted, "Have you bought any protection?" "Er...Yeah. I pay Big Tony £100 per week so my windows don't get smashed in. But this really isn't the time or the place, is it?"

My uncle directs porn movies and I've got a twelve inch cock. So getting my foot in the whore was easy.

There are 70 ways to keep a woman happy. One is to take her shopping. The rest is 69.

What did the stag say to his friends when they left the gay deer bar? "I can't believe I blew fifty bucks in there."

'LSD makes users lose weight' That makes sense, it's kinda hard to get to the fridge when there's a dragon guarding it.

An old man was in a lift with two glamorous women. One woman took a perfume bottle out of her bag and sprays her neck, she turns to the other woman and says "Romance by Ralph Lauren £150 an ounce." The other woman takes a perfume bottle out of her bag and sprays herself all over, and says "Chanel no. 5 £200 an ounce." The old man looks at the two women and lets off a huge rumbling fart, then says "Broccoli 49p a pound"

I'm sure that my Irish mate thinks I'm a solicitor. He keeps calling me a feckin' lawyer.

I was walking in the park the other day when this bird chucked a bag at me yelling "Catch it!". She lied. It was dog shit.

How to recycle a condom: Turn it inside out and shake the f\*ck out of it.

I've met some pricks in my time, but you my friend are an effing cactus!

Just given blood for first time in my life this morning and never felt so great in my life! Turns out I'm not the dad!

The next time you think that a pigeon is stupid, Just take the time to remember that you're the one who can't fly and shit at the same time.

I've just been leafing through the latest Victoria's Secret catalogue. I'm pretty sure the 'secret' is bulimia.

A Freudian slip is when you say something by mistake that gives away what you were really wanking about. I mean, thinking about.

My brother took going to jail badly. Spat at everyone. Refused food and drink. Smears shit on the walls. We never played Monopoly again.

Tip: TRAVELLING TO THE US? Avoid confusion between 'Arse' and 'Fanny' by always saying 'Piers'.

What do you get if you hold a twenty pound note between your chin and your chest? A good impression of Stephen Hawking at a strip club.

I suffer from schizophrenia that results in delusions that I'm either Adolf Hitler or Winston Churchill. I suppose I'm my own worst enemy.

Went to choose my new glasses. The pretty girl asked, "Would you like them with a rim?" It'll be a while before I can go in Specsavers again.

### When it's okay to wear your trousers low:

