



BOGGY SHOE



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

R-ns/trash #203 April 2014

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
7th April 2014	1868	Fountain, Ashurst	180 162	Trikerider & Prince Crashpian
Directions: A27 west to A283, 2nd exit off roundabout north on A283 past Steyning, right on B2135. 2 miles on right. 20 mins				
14th April 2014	1869	White Horse, Hurstpierpoint	271 666	Pirate & Bouncer
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint, right at T junction, left at next roundabout and pub is on the right. Est. 15 mins.				
21st April 2014	1870	Woodmans Arms, Hammerpot ##CHANGE##	067 057	Pondweed
Directions: A27 west through Worthing. After going down the hill at Hammerpot, take u-turn at next break in the central reservation, and return east. Take next left at sign to get to the pub. Est 25 mins.				
28th April 2014	1871	Stanmer Park Tavern, Five Ways	315 066	Jaws
Directions: Head South on A23 into Brighton. Over roundabout at Carden Avenue then left at traffic lights on Preston Drove to the top. Pub opposite on left. Street parking only. Est 5 mins.				
5th May 2014	1872	Crown & Anchor, Preston Park	313 065	Peter Pansy & Penguin Shagger
Directions: From pier, head north on A23 past Preston Park. Go through traffic lights and take 2nd left. Limited parking. <i>nb. From north you cannot turn at pub. Take the road before at the lights then go left 4 times!</i> Est 5 mins.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

12/05/14 Laughing Fish, Isfield - Hare TBC
 19/05/14 Berwick Arms - Pompette & Airman
 26/05/14 The Ship, Meads Street, Eastbourne, BN20 7RH - Black Stockings
 02/06/14 Gardeners Arms, Sompting - Pondweed
 07/07/14 Bax Castle, Southwater - Coolbox & Madonna - Joint EGH3 (provisional)

CRAFT H3 #68 - 25/04/14
 Airman Bob's rail ale trail.

Henfield H3 #130 11.30am 13/04/14
 White Horse, Hurstpierpoint - Pirate & Bouncer (*yes it's the same trail if you can't make Monday!*)

Thought of the day: All hares are born evil. Some are more evil than others.



Travel with the Hash!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES



Brighton Marathon Sponsorship

Dear all,

I'm running Brighton Marathon on 6th April and this time I'm raising money for the charity TAG, a charity that helps support those with the condition arthrogryposis. I chose this charity as my son Joseph was born with this condition.

I was just wondering if you could help by sponsoring me. Donations can be made at <http://www.justgiving.com/Joseph-Taub>

Thanks, Louis

Watch out for the Brighton Hash beer stop at the bottom of Westbourne Gardens, then on to the Hove Lawns Bowls Club!

[illegible]

Hash Relay – 17th May 2014 – The hash relay this year sees us returning to a round Sussex relay as in 1994 and 2004, which will focus this time on East Sussex. We will be starting and finishing at Beardsfield Nursery where food and drink will be arranged, and covering 70 miles over 15 stages starting at 8am. The suggested route is Ditchling to Horsted Keynes , Jevington then South Downs Way to Ditchling Beacon with last leg back to Pete's. Don is currently preparing a note to enable us to raise money for computer

equipment for Lorna. Please can you let Phil or Bouncer know if you'd like to take part as runner, driver, motivational etc. and if you're available all day or only part so we can get a couple of teams together?

on

South Downs Way 100 mile relay - 7th June

Once again the hash has submitted 2 teams for this (at a squeeze!). Rich 'Bosom Boy' Sansom organising the 'A' team, and Dave 'Spreadsheet' Evans the 'Vets'. Teams have now been selected but please let Dave know if you wish to go on the reserve list, as there is always a chance of last minute hiccups! Any on-the-day support out on course will also be much appreciated.

on

Friday 20th June Burgess Hill Runners hash Royal Oak, Newick

Burgess Hill Runners organise a Friday pub run every month, and Bogeyman, along with Kim 'Twinkle' Gow of Burgess Hill are planning to make this a hash on 20th June. Naturally all Brighton hashers are invited to take part, and there is a reasonable possibility this will turn into a CRAFT pub crawl later, although details of that are yet to be decided!

[illegible]

City H3 25th Anniversary Worthing RFC - 27th - 29th June

Although forms are not yet available City H3 will be camping at Worthing RFC to celebrate their 25th anniversary on the weekend of 27th to 29th June. Due to a prior booking, the Rugby Club premises are not available on the Saturday so it looks likely that they will have an on-site function on the Friday, followed by a pub crawl on the Saturday night, and Keeps It Up has offered CRAFT H3 to hare. Further information as soon as forms are available.

on

CRAFT CAMPOUT #4 - Arundel 5th/6th July - If you'd like to join us on this increasingly popular camp-out please book directly with Maynards Camping Park at Crossbush, Arundel (just off the A27 through the pub car park and 5 minutes walk from the station) on 01903 882075, being sure to mention the Hash when doing so. Format for the weekend will be set up tents



from 12. Hash starts 1pm and will involve a short train journey, visiting a number of country pubs, returning to the site by 6pm. We will probably have a communal bbq then head into town for a pub crawl. Sunday will see a hangover hash, before de-camping and heading home. Although this is a pay your own way event, please let Bouncer know if you're coming for logistics!

on

Eastbourne Walking Festival - 27th September to 5th October MONDAY 29TH SEPTEMBER

Brighton hash have been invited to organise a 'hash' to be included in the publicity for the festival. Black Stockings has responded with the caveat that everyone takes part at their own risk as risk assessments and the whole Health & Safety thing are overruled by good old fashioned common-sense with the hash, so although not 'officially' part of the programme we will feature and may have a few extra along for the Monday night!



[...or see below left]



#BikiniBridge

ARE WE THERE YET?

I HAVE To GO To THE BATH-ROOM!

How MUCH FARTHER?

I'M GONNA BE SICK!

St. Patrick driving the snakes out of Ireland.

Ouch.

SO THIS IRISHMAN
WALKS OUT
OF A BAR...

NO, REALLY. IT CAN HAPPEN.

REHASHING — check out the website for actual r*n routes!

#1863 Swallows Return, Worthing "It's gonna be the best Hash of the year" said Pondweed in pre-hash missives. Bold talk indeed, but as we attempted to fwallow across the mud the walkers particularly were already having doubts. We had to abort that and take the dangerous road route just as Pirate arrived, then head up to Highdown to intersect trail. Lingered on the old Duck Pond Waddle course to give Pirate a chance (having lost trail trying to get out of the car park and phoning for help), we eventually intersected briefly with the pack before they headed west again (Saddleshaft could hear Profs unmistakable dulcet tones from afar). We could see marks heading into the quarry which looked bloody dangerous, and this was confirmed by many later on, notably Angel who'd found all chance of a grip had been annihilated by the front, er, climbers and had to be rescued by Lily the Pink and Bogeyman. Apparently hare shamefully swerved this part taking the easy path round to the top as "I've already done it once". For the walkers it was a fairly boring return back along the dual carriageway, though pack weren't too far behind after another small stretch on Highdown hill. Down downs went to Pondweed as hare; Angel for moaning; Lily the Pink for the rescue; and Pirate for failing to find his way out of the car park. Psychlepath confirmed that in fact it was the best hash of the year, and as 2 times winner(?) of worst hash of the year he should know! Another great hash? You'll have to be the judge!

#1864 George & Dragon, Dragon's Green With the Scott-Brownlie's taking a very easy night, the walkers pack looked to be larger than the runners, and with trail by Don perhaps expectations were that we would have the better route. As it wasn't too many days since Henfield Hash were here the first task the hares were faced with was to make sure pack didn't pick up the wrong marks, a task Don dealt with by leaving Bob's Crutch in charge of the r*n, and Anne dealt with by seeming to follow almost the same route! So inevitably some got lost, but that's okay, as they enjoyed the rapidly drying fields after the earlier floods. Meanwhile the walkers were caught in Dons slipstream as he hacked off up the road, with the ski-injured Wildbush, and shoe challenged Bouncer floundering along behind, eventually leading us into the woods and across Dragons Green road, where the main pack briefly intercepted before the final charge in. Questions were asked as to why the hares hadn't provided toasting bread as we enjoyed the log fire, but folk were soon tucking into the grub in the back room, recalling our Burns Hash visit of 2003 and wondering how the hell we fitted in! With one hare having slipped away it was down to Bob's Crutch to sink the beer, while RA floundered, recovering to award blackcurrant soda down downs to Peter Pansy and Penguin Shagger for talking the talk about marathons but actually walking the walk when they should have been running the r*n, which is why they weren't beering the beer, because neither are apparently drinking the drink (this does all actually make sense, I'm thinking the think). Downing the down with them was Cardinal Sinner, who also hails from Henfield (tenuous), but also because on Henfield H3's run he declared he wasn't hashing again until the mud had gone and the light was back (significant). And finally was Lily the Pink, probably for missing the beer festival on Saturday, but I'm blown if I can remember! Another great hash!

on

'We're not making a hash of roads' say runners

8:30am Wednesday 2nd April 2014 in News Oxford Mail
WHEN police learned markings in flour were being left on streets in Kidlington and Bicester they were quick to warn residents criminals may be operating in the area. Officers were concerned they may be a code for crooks planning to steal dogs. Warnings were sent out, but the 'mystery' has been solved: runners have said markings have been left by them as a trail for teammates to follow. Runners use flour rather than paper for the trail because it's cheap and degrades quickly. Leaving markings is called hashing, which started in 1938 in Kuala Lumpur — where British ex-pats left a paper trail. It spread around the world through military personnel and civil servants and started in Bicester in 1974.

Iain Belton, of Bicester Hash House Harriers, which celebrates its 40th anniversary this year, moved to allay people's fears. He said: "The marks are our trails. A 'hare' goes out and leaves the markings for the 'hounds' to follow. It is similar to the old hare and hounds game, or paper chase, but in these environmentally-conscious days we use the cheapest flour we can find. The markings appeared on social media and everyone was panicking about dog napping. "Over the years we have had several Thames Valley police officers – some extremely senior – hashing with us. "For them not to have known what it was is really quite silly."

A Thames Valley Police spokesman said: "We are aware the running club were responsible for some of the markings. "However, there's still an on-going investigation into some markings."



RATHER WORRYINGLY, NASH HASH 2015 IS IN... OXFORD!

Oxford Hash House Harriers are hosting the 18th UK Nash Hash over the Summer Bank Holiday weekend, Friday 28 to Monday 31 August 2015. Oxford Hash House Harriers were established on 6 October 1999 and have been running continuously every Wednesday since.

Oxford is the city of dreaming spires. It is a city of magnificence and majesty. Its streets are not paved with gold but are lined with the rich tapestry of its history and architecture, Washed with the wealth of knowledge, culture, endeavour and literature that has passed down them.

REGISTRATION FORMS WILL BE AVAILABLE FROM 1ST May 2014

REFASHING (ctd.)

#1865 Duke of Wellington, Shoreham With very little parking at the pub bodies were coming in from all directions to the news that food would need to be sourced externally, but the beer was good and several were seen getting stuck in before the off. Not quite enough for owner Rob Jones who remained perplexed by the crowd of non-drinkers! With Wiggy having headed off as live hare with an hours advantage per Bunter, it was down to Bouncer to try and pull the pieces together which started with a brief muster on the green outside. Trail headed up New Road then down the New precinct to cross the New footbridge (with an added there and back by Peter Pansy and Penguin Shagger!) to the confusion of the New hare. On on was called past the houseboats but by the time Bouncer caught up, the pack was already well strewn across Adur rec even calling on a couple of marks here and there, which blew the theory being investigated by Bob's Crutch that he'd gone up the east bank of the river. After Lily the Pink found a check by the airport, trail was soon called through the woods to head back onto the Beach. At the shore it was soon called left with the charge to the boardwalk being led by Gotlost. "Mind the Gap" Bouncer yelled happily as we reached the disputed missing section of wood (as seen in the Nationals) as it gave way to pebbles for a short stretch, before another check had Jaws (who else?) contemplating the seaward option. Marks were found heading towards Emerald Quay after a bit of prompting so co-hare started adding more to take us to the Quay itself, popping out at the western end to find a 2-way check pointing back the way we'd just come, doh! As we hit the Waterside pub, a naming for Wiggy was contemplated with Blunderbuss seeming appropriate after Kits comment about the scattergun approach to marking (put enough marks down and someone will connect the dots to make a trail). "I thought Wiggy was his hash name" remarked "Dildo-ped, "mind you I've known you as Bouncer so long, it seems like your real name now." So that was the trail after a quick return over the footbridge to the pub, where we found out that, actually, it wasn't. Instead of Adur rec we were supposed to cross Norfolk Bridge, up the river, then return over the Toll bridge and the airport to the woods, so just the 2 miles short then! Meanwhile the walkers had a lovely stroll up to the Fort for a history lesson by Comes Again, despite seeing the pack turn off early, and ended up going further than the r*nners! Fighting it out at the on-inn to entertain us were the magnificent Shady Grove band, featuring Matt Szul, and a St. Patricks themed quiz the caller for which took rather aggressively against the post-hash high spirits. But the beer was good! Food had to be ordered from Dominos but with delivery taking 45 minutes, many were put off, and at least one, Sperm Whale, opted to collect and go home to enjoy! But the beer was good! Luckily Bouncer forgot his trousers and had to go home otherwise he'd have forgotten hares tankard as well! Then, multi-tasking furiously he discovered he'd got ADHD (*bet you thought I'd missed that Mickey!*). But the beer was good! Shoehorning the down downs into



Cannibals 1

the groups set, Lily the Pink awarded joint hares Wiggy & Bouncer, before recalling Wiggy for his 500th tankard (now due for his 1000th but the books must be in order!). In theory he should be able to drink after that amount of hashing but LTP got bored waiting and moved on to award Pirate and Bogeyman who should know better than to follow the Scotts, before dropping the mike and running away. Dirty Bitch had offered to RA on his behalf as soon as she realised we'd got the mike, but Tim fought through his shyness! Meanwhile, Wiggy, still struggling through his beer donated 2 mugs to Bouncer as numpty of the week for failing to follow simple instructions. Another great ~~pin~~ hash!

#1866 Chequers, Steyning After high adventure on previous visits, when Rides-It-Baby pulled early and left with Spreadsheet and Prince Crashpian to take a room together in an establishment in Worthing, a good pack had gathered to see what Anybody could muster up this time! With returnee Jason Bird producing one of our youngest hashers for a long time, his 9 year-old son Henry, Mike announced that there would be a sip stop at Jasons house. Rather surprisingly the trail then headed almost directly towards said abode! After a bit of bugging about we found ourselves swerving onto Mouse Lane and were soon enough heading uphill as Jason kept up the commentary of his dog walk earlier in the day. Here hare got clever and cunning and caught us all out as he neither continued west, or headed to the top, but did a zig zag teaser of a route eventually coming back to the top of the park. Using the watch as a guide, and knowing just where Jason lived I kept attempting to get there but Anybody had hinted at the Castle and sure enough we were soon taking our life in our hands in the moat. Several failed attempts to get home ended with a sprint to get back in touch as pack headed along the lane, then cut past the sewage works to cross the bypass and, finally, the sip! Bogeyman, Keeps It Up and Bosom Boy all despatched their beers with credible speed as news had filtered through that food was on the table at the pub, while the rest of us took it somewhat more leisurely, especially Wiggy who arrived back about 10 minutes after the last! Beers went to Anybody for a superb r*n; and New Boot Stephen Wilkins from Leeds who had to be restrained from drinking too early by St. Bernard. Black Stockings had a birthday beer cunningly disguised as taking Henry's New Boot beer (as he'd had to go to bed, bless!) on the pretext that one dwarf drinks, all dwarfs drink. On the Henfield Hash on Sunday hare Cardinal had left Bogeyman, who'd got lost on trail and missed the sip, a special beer, which he also got lost and missed. Cardinal had recovered the beer so the plan was to give him that in the circle but Hugh then failed to materialise so we had to pretend. And finally, Numpty of the week went to Lily the Pink, who missed the W&NK hash as he only forgot he was only doing only a marathon! Another great hash!

I believe in empathy. I'm
always willing to put
myself in someone else's
shoes...

Unless they're wearing
Crocs. Then they can go
fuck themselves.

50 Chickers



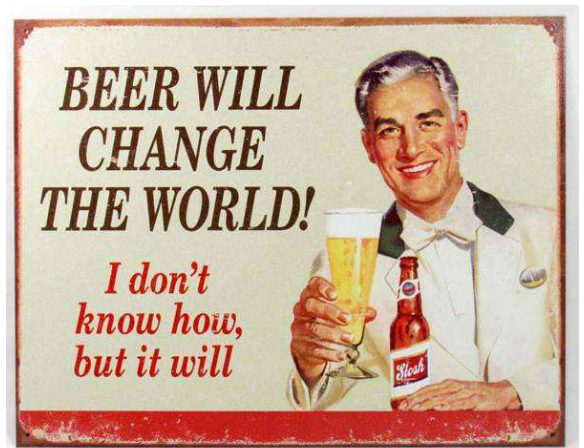
#1867 Jack & Jill, Claytons Bogeymans lost beer finally appeared in the car park and was presented as lost property but being a) lager and b) flat wasn't too well received! At the circle up Coops announced "If you find 2 checks within 20 yards of each other, they're the same check" to our bemusement as he stuck an arrow down. With 3 more marks before we left the car park Trikerider could be forgiven for summing up what a well-marked hash it was so early in the day! Despite the drought conditions in March hares had found plenty of shiggy as we cleared 1st check to start the climb. Pack easily recovered as the FRB's tried exhausting the 7 way check at the brow, eventually finding trail to the top of Wolstonbury, although new boy Dr. Wilkins had to rescue short-cutting Bouncer. With less than a week to go the near vertical descent frayed the nerves of the boys taking part in the Brighton marathon with Peter Pansy being particularly cautious. With that adventure out the way it was round and down towards the chalk pits, more mud, and a long track to Bedlam. Cutting back through Danny confusion reigned at New Way Lane but eventually Who's Shout enlightened us on inn along the road, having omitted marks to avoid confusion at the first check. In the pub down downs were duly awarded to hares Who's Shout & Cooperman. Cardinals relationship with Max was finally identified as Stockholm Syndrome, although we still don't know whether Hugh is captor or captive. In most walks of life tell-tales get short shrift but in the hash RA's actively encourage it to give us all a laugh in the circle! Dirty Bitch, who had duly nominated Lily the Pink for climbing over a fence to avoid shiggy when the path was dry after all, failed to realise that if you try and stitch up an RA it may well come back to bite you on the bum. Especially when said RA somehow ends up with a beer every week, making him a cheap free-loading b*stard who doesn't deserve another freebie! Or maybe she did as she'd plssed off early so Tim had to accept the nomination, before giving the numpty award to Rides it Baby for leaving her belt off in an attempt to attract a mate in the car park by waggling her bottom at people, or something. Another great hash!



REHASHING the CRAFT

This was one of those exceedingly rare occasions with CRAFT where you actually got a r*n, although I have to say it is the smallest pack I've had to host! Also unusually for CRAFT is that this was a Saturday meet, the occasion being the Hove beer festival, and a visit from SLASH (South London 'Ash since you ask), and the reason for the r*n is down to Rambo specifically requesting one. Having promised I had to deliver, although I quickly deduced that it may be for his benefit only. At the start though, God bless him, was Bogeyman, doubling the size of the pack, and bless him again, he'd got a spare ticket for me (due to a cock-up in which I sold my own ticket on, then found out that all unsold tickets had been returned 3 days earlier for door sale only and there was a queue!), so I was actually able to go with the pack. Good job too as they stumbled over the first check (had to swerve Hove Park as parkrun was on when I set), short-cut the second (choosing road over a

rather lovely path), missed out the best bit (through St. Ann's Wells park), then managed to get lost (yes Dave, I lost the whole pack!) on the easiest part of the trail along the seafront. To Rambo's apparent surprise his travelling companion, Saddlesniffer had jumped train at Brighton to walk to Hove. I said "We'll probably meet him on trail then", and sure enough for the last $\frac{1}{4}$ mile pack was up to 4 for the on-inn! Inside we were soon united with Testiculator, Little Bear & Daffydildo, Rear Admiral & Gobblecock and a couple of complete strangers we took to be hashers as they were on our table, but who took it all in good heart! Excuses were made by Lily the Pink while the rest of us were steaming into 7% plus beers somewhat madly but following the Little Bear technique. All of which boded badly for the post festival pub crawl but off we went again, swerving the Albion after a brief look through the door, and heading to #1 the Neptune, where Angel bravely joined us. From here it was a very brief stroll to #2 the Sussex. Several people baled out at this point, leaving a fairly select pack heading on to the curry at Karims, but Testiculator was still thirsty so fell through the door of #3 the Bell to wait for Ging Gang Goolie to arrive. It would've been rude not to join him for a beer, which meant that I was no good for anything by the time I got to the curry house! No idea how I got home, but special mention must be made of Little Bear (she's used to her methods I guess!), for remaining conscious enough to wake Bogeyman and boot him off the train at Haywards Heath from where Roaming Pussy was able to sweep up the mess. Another great CRAFT hash!



CRAZY GUYS ON BIKES – Dino & Suzy's cycle - Brighton to New Zealand...

Not enough has been said in these pages about Suzy and Dean's insane attempt to cycle from Brighton to Kawerau in New Zealand! Fact is I think the only reference was lost with the missing trash from last year, so it's long due time this was put right and Anybody's comment at the Chequers recently that they were about to leave Europe was the prompt.

Follow <http://www.crazyguyonabike.com/doc/NZBbB> to see hundreds of photos and a fantastic blog of their adventures so far, but for the lazy here's a quick update!

The five "W's": Who, Why, Where, When & Will we make it?

Wednesday August 21, 2013

Who & Why?

We are Dino and Suzy, a married couple living in Brighton, UK. We have done quite a bit of travelling in the past, the usual backpacking trail around South East Asia and India, a year long trip in Mexico and Central America, and overland from Bangkok back to the UK. Then in 2000 we spent 8 months cycling around New Zealand. Dino is a kiwi and it was an amazing way for Suzy, a Brit, to get to know the country and for Dino to get to know it better. From then we talked about a dream trip to cycle from the UK to NZ. Now 13 years on, thanks to the opportunity of taking a two year career break, that dream is about to become a reality.



From left Stan, Dino, Suzy and Shirley

Where? - *The route is constantly evolving, our original plan was to cycle across Europe and spend the Winter months in Egypt, Jordan and Syria. Now we are thinking about cycling down through Croatia or the Mediterranean islands of Corsica and Sardinia before heading into Greece, Turkey and Iran. Spring should see us crossing the Pamir Highway into China. We are then undecided as to whether it is the standard South East Asia route or Japan, the Philippines and Indonesia route into Australia. What is planned so far is the Newhaven to Dieppe ferry.*

When? *Setting off 29th August. As to the Will we make it - check back in 2 years!*



The story so far...

Setting off on 29th August 2013 the actual route took them through France to Toulon, then on to Corsica, leaving French territory on 9th November. Through Italy via Sardinia, Sicily and 'the boot' they reached Bari on 20th December to catch the ferry to Bar, Montenegro then Zanjic for the Christmas break. 6th to 14th January 2014 was in Albania, then Greece until 23rd. Since then the pair have been wandering through Turkey and are now close to the Iranian border where it could start to get really interesting!

Crunching numbers they have so far covered 10,487 km (6,516 miles) after 230 days (out of 723 days total) from August 29, 2013 to August 21, 2015!

Keep following the blog for updates, and to Dino and Suzy from all your friends on the Brighton Hash, all the best of luck for the rest of your trip, and ON ON!

Hash names – the tip of the iceberg!

There are quite a few hashers who have only guest hashed occasionally with BH7 or even not at all, but due to association have seen their names appearing in the trash run write-ups etc. No doubt other names have hit your radar as a result of their prominence in hashing UK or Worldwide, or possibly through the internet, e-mail, or even facebook or hashspace! The latter 2 as social media platforms have on occasion thrown even regular hash tourists such as myself, Angel, KIU and Wildbush and the Eastbourne girls, who knew hashers only by their given name or, more likely, were friend requested by a muggle name they didn't recognise! The previously mentioned use of hash names to 'front' social activities has the downside of the same anonymity disguising people with whom you've had many a late night over a few beers and declared your mutual love for each other as bestest mates without ever finding out who they really are! All of which waffle leads me to introduce a few acquaintances and stories that may fall into one of the categories mentioned, as well as a few of my own favourites:

Bulldozer, West London H3 - Shortcut to the sip in the bucket of a bulldozer!

Butler the Bastard, MKH3 - Bus driver, refer 70's sitcom On the Buses, which is where he alleges he was found.

Boggers, London H3 - Abbreviated from **Bog Brush** because of his spiky post-run barnet.

Chipmonk, - W&NK H3 - used to run a chippie.

Doormouse, Surrey H3 - Very quiet and has been known to fall asleep standing up - any time, any place.

Dormobile, Bicester H3 - Middle name 'Van'.

Fruit'n'Nut, Deepcut H3 - Surname is Case.

GBH - Ex-cop got his name after taking a sh!tload of abuse from a GM about being Welsh and a copper, then giving him a fireman's lift and evicting him! Driving force behind Cardiffs successful 2004 Interhash bid.

Ging Gang Goolie - Involved heavily in the Scouts. Actually embarrassed Crackerjack into saying Hi at Ardingly last year.

Groin Biter - Named after her boyfriend fell off his motorbike, receiving a bruise round the nethers from his handlebars.

Hernietta, Surrey H3 - A 2nd generation hasher who started very young, and would jump up at the adults for cuddles. As she grew to over 6 foot and carried on the same way she started to cause the aged SH3 guys injury!

Hooray Henry - At an Essex H3 event at Thurrock RFC the rugby players decided to join the circle and show hashers how to drink. After witnessing World Down Down champion HH in action they all went straight back to the bar!

Leatherback, EGH3 - Slow old turtle.

Looberty, London H3 - Did a fancy dress r*n as Statue of Liberty using a bog brush as the flame!

Megasaurarse, Edinburgh H3 - Slipped and damaged her generous rear bouncing down a steep rocky slope.

Mr. X - Great nephew of Dr. Beeching who closed many a railway, therefore obvious choice to sort transport at IH Cardiff.

Not So Clever Panda, Essex H3 - Turned up with a black eye, due to a very silly incident.

Olymprick - Mid-circle he set off for a r*n round the campsite at an away weekend with a burning toilet roll on a stick! Has also been known as Masterbaker due to his famous chilli pies.

Parking Meter, EGH3 - Real name Peter Marking.

Plssticide, FOTM H3 - A crop sprayer by profession.

Pure Genius, Guernsey Harriettes - Gets Guinness on prescription for an iron deficiency.

Ryde, London H3 - Drove 200 miles last minute to make a weekend on the IOW. Luckily it wasn't at Fishbourne...

Scud, Barnes H3 - Always going off course. On one memorable W&NK H3 r*n wife Fetherlite fell and decided to return to the pub. When Scud pulled the car keys out of his bumbag they were hot from a battery. Right next to some bangers!

Standing Ovation, Stockholm H3 - The clap, once the worst kept secret on the hash!

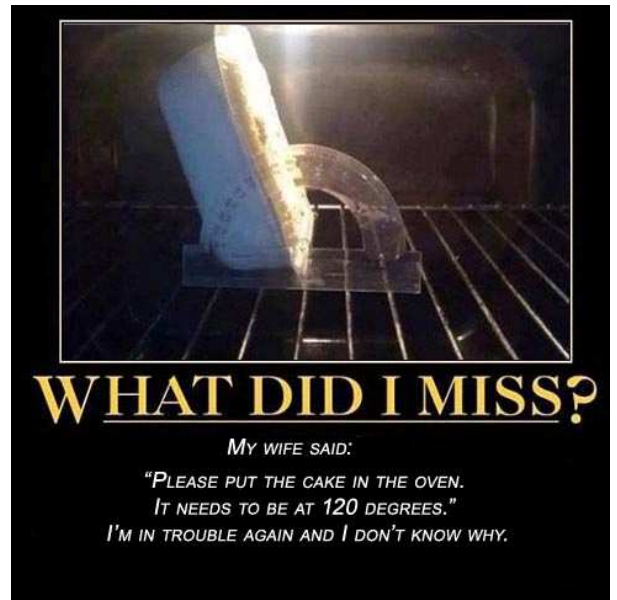
Tequil'over - organised a Tequila drinking competition, including demonstrating how to drink it, and later how to keel over.

Thunderthighs - Jane was a member of the Inter Varsity Club of which hashing was a kind of sub-club. She let Surrey and London hashes fight over who was the oldest chapter for a while before revealing that the IVC evolved into London hash, explaining LH3 r*n numbers suddenly leapfrogging SH3. After years of hashing she ran her first naked hash at Eastbourne!

Windsock, Essex H3 - Wears incredibly bright colours, probably reacting to Christs Hospital education!

I could go on forever with this but need to wrap up somewhere so if I've missed anyone off you want to hear about let me know. Any hashers who's lower lip is quivering as they've not appeared, apologies for the lack of space, time, knowledge or memory!

On on Bouncer



Cannibals 2



In the news etc...

A few days ago in a parking lot in Lisbon wheelchair users and volunteers occupied all the available Non Disabled spaces to make a point to able body motorists what it is like to have "their" parking places unavailable to them. On every wheelchair various notes were left like "be right back", "it only takes a moment", "I'm get something here", etc. It would be wonderful to do this at all shopping centres with about 300 chairs during the entire Christmas Week to get the point across to them. Please share this to send it around the World. It's time for more action like this. Thank You Kindly!

[illegible]

RMT Union Leader, Bob Crow has died of a heart attack. His family are asking for no questions from the press at this sad time, plus 2 additional days off at Christmas. His funeral has been postponed for a week.

Severe underground delays apparently.

Just heard Mr Benn has died. I'm so upset I loved his rice!

Kate Bush has announced her first concert dates since 1979. Times have changed; she could re-brand herself as Kate Brazilian..

Arsenal FC have contributed to the latest craze of Cancer Awareness by actually fielding 11 cocks in socks for 90 minutes. *(reference to the male answer to women's no make-up selfies).*

Man found by road with penis cut off" : Poor bloke. ... guessing he will be only having steak tonight then.. (reference to the male answer to Valentines day - 14th March Steak and Blow Job day)

All I keep hearing during the trial is "yes m'lady."

Who's in the dock, Oscar Pistorius or Parker from Thunderbirds?

It would appear that even Oscar Pistorius has a better defence than Man United...

"If you'd had a tin of shoe polish, you could have blackened her up and got away with it," I said to Oscar Pistorius, laughing. Then I realised

that was in bad taste. Why would he have a tin of shoe polish?
Reeva Steenkamp didn't notice Oscar sneaking up behind her. It was the
silence of the limbs.

<<<<How about that? Two headlines - one joke! VVVV



WE FOUND IT !!

Just bought a new mobile, it's made in Malaysia. I just put it in flight mode and now I can't find the f*cking thing!
Please spare a thought for the man who told his wife he was going on a business trip to China on that Malaysian Airlines Flight No. 370, and now can't come out of his girlfriend's flat.

How do you eat yours? With a fork and ketchup! Butcher invents Scotch Creme Eggs

A creative butcher has cooked up a unusual take on an Easter favourite - Scotch Creme Eggs. Graham Eyes created the seasonal snacks in a bid to entice more customers through the doors of his shop in Southport, Merseyside. The 53-year-old is renowned locally for his unusual concoctions and, after the success of last year's Cadbury's Mini Egg sausages, he was looking for another way to brighten up Easter.



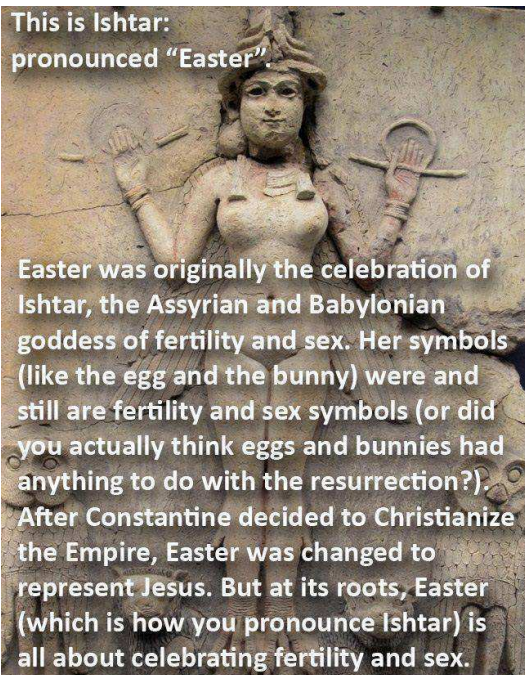
Mr Eyes says he thinks his new invention, which comes in four different variations, is 'very tasty'

His latest offering is a Cadbury's Creme Egg, wrapped in sausage meat, and flavoured with a variety of seasonings. Mr Eyes, who opened his first butcher shop more than 30 years ago, said: 'So far I have had mixed reactions from people about the Scotch Creme Eggs. 'Some of my customers can't wait to try them but other people think they just sound disgusting. Personally I think they are really tasty, I really like them. They've got a really interesting taste. You've got the sweetness from the chocolate, contrasting with the chilli and lime that we use in the coating - but the flavours go really well together.'

Mr Eyes has even dreamed up four different variations on the strange snack to make sure that there is something for everyone. The first is a Scotch Creme Egg coated in breadcrumbs, and for the slimmers there is an offering without any breadcrumbs. For more adventurous eaters there is a Scotch Creme Egg coated in sweet chilli, and finally Mr Eyes has created one using his special 'wonder sausage' mix with a crushed creme egg inside. The treats are sold ready to be cooked at home and can be prepared in the oven or deep fat fried. He added: 'We always like to do something a bit funky to get people talking. I just wanted to do something to keep the customers coming into the shop by offering them something they can't pick up in the supermarkets. And last year we had a lot of success with the Easter egg sausages, especially with children. So we had a think about what we could do this Easter and came up with the idea of the Scotch Creme Egg. We try to do something unusual for every special occasion, and we've already got something in the pipeline for Wimbledon and for St George's Day.'

MAKE YOUR OWN SCOTCH CREME EGG - GRAHAM EYES' NEW RECIPE

1. Pre-heat your oven to 190C/ 375F/ Gas Mark 5. Unwrap one 34g Cadbury's Creme Egg. 2. Take two 60g pork sausages and remove the outer casing, before mixing together. 3. Encase the Cadbury's Creme Egg inside the sausage meat. 4. Rub the encased egg in a blend of finely chopped chilli (deseed if necessary to reduce heat) and lime juice. 5. De-crust two slices of white bread and place in a blender. Blitz for 30 seconds or until it becomes a fine texture. 6. Rub the encased egg in the breadcrumbs and place on a baking tray. 7. Cook for 35 minutes. 8. Lightly dust chocolate powder to finish. Serve with whipped cream or custard.



This is Ishtar:
pronounced "Easter"

Easter was originally the celebration of Ishtar, the Assyrian and Babylonian goddess of fertility and sex. Her symbols (like the egg and the bunny) were and still are fertility and sex symbols (or did you actually think eggs and bunnies had anything to do with the resurrection?). After Constantine decided to Christianize the Empire, Easter was changed to represent Jesus. But at its roots, Easter (which is how you pronounce Ishtar) is all about celebrating fertility and sex.

ALRIGHT THEN: 10 WAYS TO DRIVE A GIRL CRAZY IN THE BEDROOM

1. First and foremost, take it slow! Always be sure to pay attention to your partner's needs and desires.
 2. Start the foreplay! Let her warm up to you with some tender cuddling.
 3. Kiss her slowly and sensually. Caress her neck and shoulders to deepen your connection.
 4. Slowly but confidently massage every inch of her skin. If she's receptive to it, try using your tongue.
 5. Once she's comfortable, invoke the sigil of a long-dead Elder God of your choosing.
 6. Wrap the unknown terror of the universe around her very soul like a warm cloak of the finest sable. If done right, this will really get her going!
 7. Shed your human form and become the physical embodiment of Athnaug'r Un Dre'gn, Lord of the Ever Burning Dread.
 8. Try introducing a fun new twist like oils or scented candles.
 9. Open your Secret Mouth and let the Song of Madness spill forth from your cursed lips.
 10. If all the above steps are performed correctly, your partner will be begging for more. At least they would be, if their mind weren't trapped forever in a pitch-black ocean of everlasting insanity, you STUD!
- And you thought you only had to wipe your manhood on the curtains!*

Dear Jetstar,

[illegible]

Earlier this year travel expert, Norwegian scientist Dr Bharat Bhatta, advocated a 'pay-what-you-weigh' airline pricing scheme because heavier people cost more in fuel to fly. Writing in the *Journal of Revenue and Pricing Management*, Dr Bhatta said weight and space should be taken into account when airlines price their tickets.



THE END

This month's round-up from SPOOJ:

I watched a directors cut of a porn movie last night. At the end of the film he actually fixes the washing machine.

The French army is getting ready for the possibility of another world war, by fitting another six reverse gears to all of their tanks.

I've just decided to open a bookies. I hope this crowbar works.

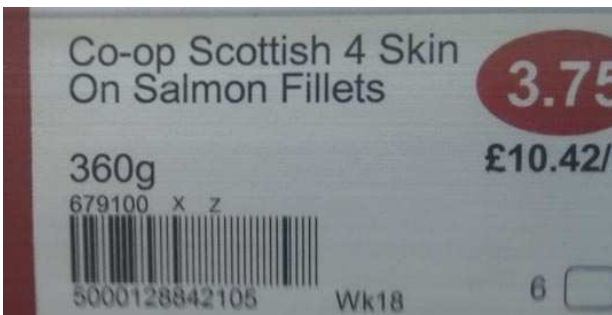
Did you hear about that trick candle factory? It burned down... 42 times.

Looking forward to getting paid so I can finally buy some deodorant. Roll on Friday.

What is the average maths teacher like? Mean.

My girlfriend said she's leaving me because I have 'delusions of grandeur' ...I nearly fell off my throne!

Girls... These new paper pants, are they hygienic, or is it another case of papering over the cracks.



Don't really know why there is a need for nipple clamps. Not once have I seen an illegally parked nipple.

How do Geordies listen to music? On a WhyiPod

A man goes to the doctor and tells him he cannot satisfy his wife, the doctor asked him what did he drink, he replied "Lager", the doctor answered "Lager is no good, it shrinks everything, go onto a man's drink, Guinness, that will do the trick" A week later the man returned, the doctor asked "How are you doing?" the man grinned "Fantastic, best ever" the doctor said "You went on Guinness?" the man replied "No I put the wife on lager"

Two men standing at the bar of a country club. One says, "I'm a country member." Other one says, "Yes, I remember"..

Since the invention of smartphones, most of the crap people share on social media happens on the toilet. Take this joke for example

Got thrown out of the theatre during the Superman movie.. but I was able to sneak back in by putting on glasses.

What concert costs 45 cents? 50 cent featuring Nickelback"

"You're the worst gambler I've ever seen," the bookie said to me. "You owe me £50,000 and now you say you can't pay?" "What are you going to do?" I asked, trembling. "I'm gonna put 5 live bullets and a blank in the 6 shot chamber of this gun, and I'll fire once at you. If it's the blank we're all square. Seem fair?" "I'm not that stupid. I'll go double or quits it's one of the other 5."



The knitting circle strike again!

Q: Why don't they have fireworks at Euro Disney? A: Because every time they let them off, the French try to surrender.

A bloke visits a psychiatrist and says, "Doctor, you've got to do something about my wife she thinks she's a fridge"

"I wouldn't worry too much about it" the Doctor replies. "Lots of people have harmless delusions. It'll probably pass."

"But you don't understand," the man insists. "She sleeps with her mouth open, and the little light keeps me awake."

Tip: CAULIFLOWER makes a good brain alternative for vegetarian zombies.

I was walking through a park the other day when a man came over to me, "Excuse me, I've just tried to start my car but the battery is dead, would you mind giving me a push?" "Of course I don't mind" I replied "Fantastic!" he said jumping onto the Merry-go-round, "This should kill half an hour until the AA gets here!"

Just got a voucher for £5 off any item over £10 in Lidl. That's pretty useless then.

I was getting ready for work this morning, when I saw an advert on TV. It said, "Work smarter, not harder". So I phoned in sick.

Given Spider-Man's building-scaling acrobatics, they really should have called him Peter Parkour.

