



R-ns/trash #207 August 2014

Find us on **facebook** or at <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction unless stated).

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
4th August 2014	1885	Giants Rest, Wilmington	546 048	Mudlark
Directions: Take A27 east and take 2nd right past Alfriston roundabout. Est. 25 minutes.				
11th August 2014	1886	Kings Head, Chailey	393 210	Pompette & Airman
Directions: Take A27 towards Lewes. Left at first roundabout on A275, then left at the traffic lights. Pub is 7 miles up on the right hand side, just before first (T) junction. 20 mins.				
18th August 2014	1887	Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell	417 060	Peter Pansy & Penguin Shagger
Directions: A27 east to Kingston roundabout. Right through Kingston then right at t-junction. Pub 2 miles on left. Est.25 mins.				
25th August 2014	1888	Plough & Harrow, Litlington	523 017	Professor Pete
Directions: A27 east past Lewes and Beddingham. Take 2nd right after Alfriston roundabout past the Giants Rest pub. Pub approx. 2.5 miles on right. Est. 25 mins. <i>Joint EGH3.</i>				
1st September 2014	1889	Swan, Southover, Lewes	BN7 1HU	Dr. Steven & Bosom Boy
Directions: A27 to Lewes. Left at 1st roundabout on A275, then right at traffic lights. Follow round and pub is on right just before junction. Est. 15 minutes.				

RECEDING HARELINE:

- 08/09/14 - The Moon, Storrington - Aunty Jo
15/09/14 - Shepherd & Dog, Fulking - Pondweed
22/09/14 - Mile Oak Tavern - Bouncer
29/09/14 - Cuckmere Inn, Seaford - Black Stockings
06/10/14 - *Eager hare required!*
13/10/14 - *Eager hare required!*
20/10/14 - Victory, Staplefield - Mudlarks
Trafalgar night special!
27/10/14 - *Eager hare required!*

on

CRAFT H3 - are on their summer holidays!

on

HENFIELD HASH #133 - 11.06am Sunday 3rd August.
Gatehashing Hastings H3 at Foresters Arms, East
Hoathly.

on



Thought of the day: You've never really hashed until you have to use a bar stool as a walker to get home from the pub!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES:

28/09/14 Paris La Grande Classique 10 miles from the Eiffel tower to Versailles - for more info contact John Jaws or visit: <http://www.parisversailles.com/lgc.php?lang=en>

29/10/14 Eastbourne Walking Festival hash, Cuckmere Inn (was: Golden Galleon) - Black Stockings and Red Slapper.

17-19/07/15 **EuroHash 2015 Krakow, Poland** - Several BH7 already signed up! <http://www.eurohash.org/>

28 - 31/08/15 **18th UK Nash Hash, Oxford H3** - Several BH7 already signed up! Visit: <http://nh2015.ukh3.org/nashhash/>

on

Sunday September 7th 2014 - Ride-it Baby is once again involved with the Brighton Breezy bike ride, so this event comes with highly enthusiastic recommendation for a fantastic day out:



70 km or 100 km signed cycle routes through stunning Sussex countryside!

Starting Brighton University (near AMEX Stadium)

£7.50 entry fee includes free tea, coffee and cake

 Details on-line - www.brightonandhovectc.co.uk

[illegible]

THANK YOU FROM LORNA! *Bit late I'm afraid as it went to my old e-mail address so apologies Lorna and all!*

Dear John, Phil and all Hashers

Thank you so much for the money raised on relay event – I was amazed at the amount. I am going to buy an ISA and keep feeding it with small amounts so that by the time my current laptop starts behaving sluggishly or misbehaving as the last one did, I'll have enough to buy an Apple Mac, which I'm assured won't keep driving me nuts, but more importantly, ensure that I can keep communicating for longer before the exhausting task of starting again with another laptop.

It's wonderful that you have supported me in this way over the last 18 or so years and I consider myself very fortunate to be receiving these money-raising efforts. Thank you once again.

Regards

Lorna

[illegible]

Hash accounts:

TOTAL	SUBS	MISC IN	BEER	MUGS	AAA+	INS.	XMAS	TEES	MISC	TOT. OUT	YEAR
2000	660.39			-48.49	-147.00		-214.45				
2001	809.50	39.26	-70.34		-127.00	-45.00	-238.90	-186.83	-102.00	-770.07	39.43
2002	549.85	41.83			-127.00	-105.00	-100.00	-25.00	-60.49	-417.49	174.19
2003	689.67	106.52	-2.95	-123.35	-195.00	-110.00	-291.99	-72.38	-128.50	-924.17	-127.98
2004	807.64	115.26	-10.50	-92.80	-205.00	-120.00	-240.00		-69.17	-737.47	185.43
2005	708.30	161.29	-177.96	-256.77	-80.00	-165.00	-207.00		-69.65	-956.38	-86.79
2006	764.50	76.12	-45.00	-75.90		-172.75	-410.66		-33.00	-737.31	103.31
2007	615.25	138.21	-83.32	-80.85		-172.75	-40.00	-438.86	-14.99	-830.77	-77.31
2008	644.10	93.49	-20.00	-59.90		-172.75	-239.50	-76.19	-12.00	-580.34	157.25
2009	696.10	22.99	-40.00	-70.00		-177.75	-395.00		-7.00	-689.75	29.34
2010	751.31	107.31	-3.00	-149.85		-177.75	-285.00		-30.00	-645.60	213.02
2011	672.50	1.15	-29.55	-91.95		-177.75	-296.10		-149.53	-744.88	-71.23
2012	696.00	1.75	-5.00	-24.95		-199.67	-221.65		-52.50	-503.77	193.98
2013	675.50	2.12	-9.50	-217.66		-199.67	-250.00	-63.00	-63.09	-802.92	-125.30

Current summary:

B/f 2012:
£1.709.23

Income 2013:
£677.62

Outgo 2013:
£802.92

C/f 2014:
£1,583.93

Inside ^{PAGE} 3 Today

Looking for the perfect holiday destination?

With lifeguards on duty... ▼



Splashing... ▼



With all the correct equipment... ▼



And swimming... ▼



With friends or even alone... ▼



With a lovely little guard tower... ▼

With all sorts of beach activities, like running...



Where can you find this? ▼



Only in your bloody DREAMS!! You're too old for this sh!t.

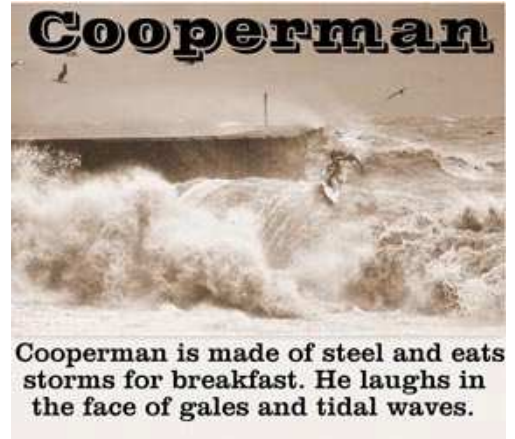
*Now act your age and go **take a nap.***

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

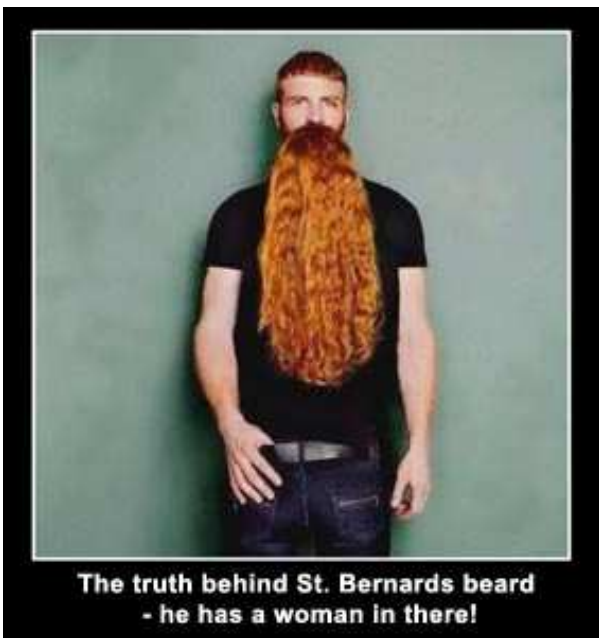
1981 Hornbrook, Horsham There was a big crowd for our first joint with close neighbours East Grinstead H3 including the return of Leslie Basson with a few other Henfield Joggers (causing some confusion as they were introduced as Henfield hashers!) as well as a number of OSHITS (Overseas Hashers In Town). Hare Coolbox suggested a joint a few months back but had to change from the originally scheduled Bax Castle. From runners reports it sounds as if their trail was pretty fast, not too many checks and no holding, which meant that pack was spread far and wide by the time we made sip. Mind you some of us on the walkers trail managed to short cut the short cut when Ant Plumb decided to cut back to pub finding sip by chance so we were a bit early there! Sip beer was provided courtesy of Leatherback celebrating his 70th birthday with sausages (1 each please!), crackers and cheese as support act. It was a short walk back for a timely finish, as we took over the pub, garden and much of the car park! Selected down downs by MC Parking Meter to virgins Nicky, Guy and Jill (BH7); hares Coolbox & Madonna, by Layby to Rub-a-bone for new shoes (let-off) and Leatherback for the beer, by Bouncer to Ant Plumb for littering, Wildbush for gloating about driving, and Euroyob for looking for caretakers for Brussels; Silly song and moves to Breaking Wind for athleticism. Hamstring awarded numpty mug to Neil Dalgetty in a completely indecipherable address which she and he seemed to be the only one to understand. Another great hash...

1882 Old Tollgate Hotel, Bramber A brave move by hare Lily the Pink to take us to such a posh place, but it's a good location for a run so whatever! Several different walking groups took off as the runners left but armed with maps we were able to touch base at various points. Swerving Tottington Manor and Heartbreak Hill, Windmill Hill was enough for myself and Come Again!

Interesting way of doing things at the on on with waiter service after the help yourself! Young Les nicked the soup rolls but got his come-uppance as they were stale, but Lily the Pink used a clever tactic to coax some free beer. Down downs went to hare LTP; virgins Amanda (water - driving) and Michelle (already gone so Leslie Basson stood in as she has French roots and it's Bastille day) and introducing St. Bernard for wearing a shirt with French writing "It's all downhill from here" (actually in *Guernésiais* but who'd know). For best impressions of Frank Spencer we had Penguin Shagger on his warm-up pre-hash taking a flyer in the moat leading to blood-letting, and Cooperman for his amusing slip trip stumbl to fetch numpty mug, Adrian got up and offered start choices for his next hash. the award! Another great hash...



1883 The Cat, West Hoathly Loitering around outside it turned out the late start was due to the lack of hare for the r*n (these two operating a job share with On Don taking walkers while Bob's Crutch teases the r*nners!). Eventually we set off round the back of the pub to find the walkers parallel to us on the road, as we headed down and into Shagswell Wood for the usual phnarr phnarr moments. Just before we cut under Bluebell Railway Lily the Pink discovered that the Porsche he'd blocked in was not a hashers, but refused assistance with You Stupid Bastard as "he'd go mental if I left him" as he returned to the pub to re-park. A lovely r*n followed through Weald and wood and past some lovely rock formations, getting back before the walkers who's guide for the night, Tony Coe had missed the turn and Bouncer refused to turn back. Coming into the pub apparently they'd spotted the OOH sign and misinterpreted On On Home as On On Hug! Down downs went to hares Anne & Don; guest Big Drawers, and for scaring away newcomers (running club setting off as we arrived) - Cardinal; sinners were LTP for his extra mileage, Scott (who actually asked if the rocks were real), Wiggy for making the hare late and driving to hash with bonnet open, and Pirate stood in Ditchling for half hour waiting for Wiggy, turning down several offers of a lift. Others Trike Rider - guilty conscience hiding but should've brought numpty mug for PP; Knight rider - one rider drinks rule... but upsetting



barstaff who were proud of their nuts - "they're roasted in the oven"
Wouldn't be the bloody fridge now would it! Another Great Hash...

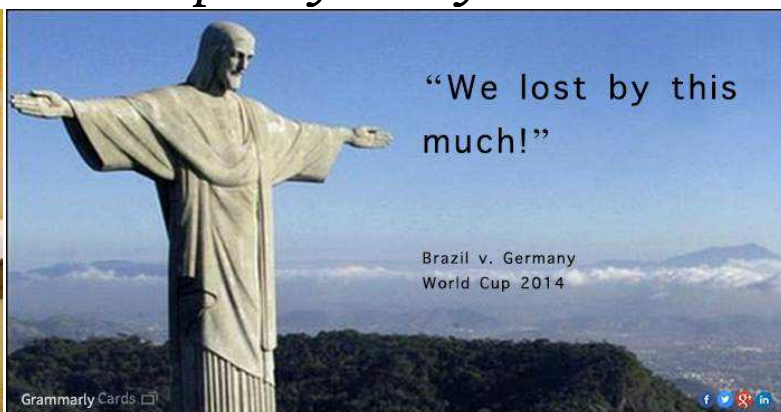
1884 Horns Lodge, Chailey No report but the hare said it was a bloody good r*n so there you have it! Down downs by Lily the Pink to Who's Shout and Cooperman as hares, plus Airman and Pompette who arrived about an hour after the pack so were downed to the Teddy Bears Picnic, and told they weren't allowed lunch on the hash! Pompette will explain... Another great #.

oo

FIVE RULES TO REMEMBER IN LIFE

1. Money cannot buy happiness, but it's more comfortable to cry in a Porsche than on a bicycle.
2. Forgive your enemy, but remember the asshole's name.
3. If you help someone when they're in trouble, they will remember you when they're in trouble again.
4. Many people are alive only because it's illegal to shoot them.
5. Alcohol does not solve any problems, but then neither does milk.

WORLD CUP IN PICTURES – Final round-up - see you in 4 years!

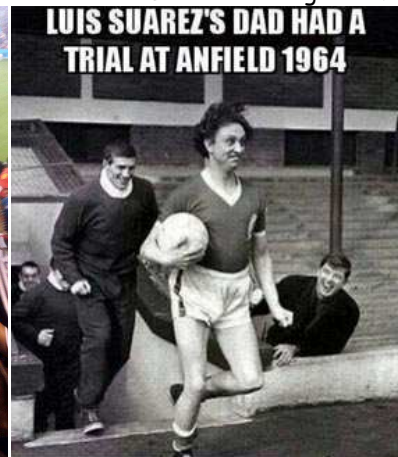
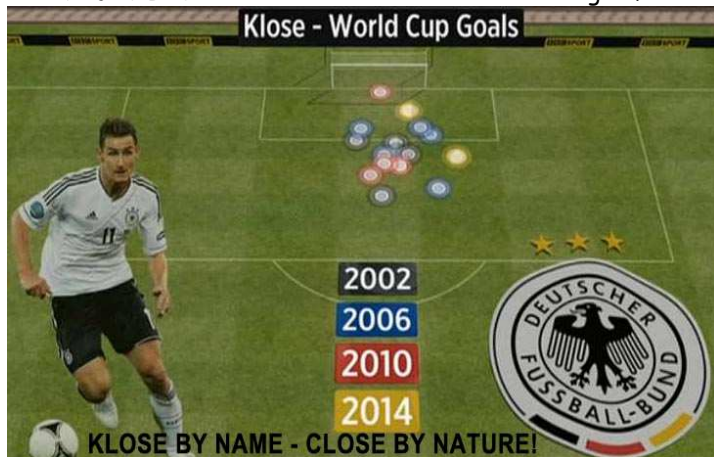


I've started to call my girlfriend Brazil because she kicks off every 5 minutes!

Brazil are going down quicker than holiday makers in Magaluf. My German wife has just had a Brazilian. It was a Klose shave!



SICK-JOKE WARNING: Haven't seen a Brazilian get f*cked up this bad since one tried to ride the London Underground.



REHASHING the CRAFT

#71 Arundel Camp out There was a great turnout for the CRAFT Hash camp out with hashers from Brighton, Henfield, Hastings, London, East Grinstead, City and Milton Keynes all in attendance. At Angels suggestion, Arundel was chosen as this years venue, and Bollocks found a great little site behind the Crossbush pub. Erections were quickly dealt with after the midday arrival time, as we were getting a train at just after 1 to Amberley for the traditional afternoon pub crawl. With Come Again opting to drive, Angel and Goofy showing her the way, hare Bouncer shepherded the rest of the pack, now armed with whistle and bottle openers, down to the station to wangle a group save deal for the return trip, where Bollocks and Bogeyman quickly settled down to a good book in the waiting room! A



A short ride later through the beautiful Arun valley and we were being talked at before the off, some waffle about a river crossing! The walkers and megawimp Bollocks took the SDW bridge while the r*nners headed off to **#1 the Sportsman** at Rackham, Testiculators admirable refusal to miss a pub keeping him on the longer trail. With the Black Horse currently closed, and seemingly heading for gastropub status on its reopening after a huge fight by the villagers to save it from becoming housing, trail headed towards the river past the castle after a clever check which reunited the pack. Cliffbanger decided the extra 1.5 miles to avoid getting wet was worth it and left us in the village for the run round. As we reached the banks of the old ferry crossing we could see the walkers waiting on the other side, and hare wasted no time in leaping in to be

swept off downstream, regaining control from the strong current only by sacrificing his bag of flour! Choosing an entry point slightly further upstream Testiculator and Bushsquatter were soon on their way, but Keeps It Up looked to be lost after sinking to his knees in the mud! As he extricated himself though, Bogeyman was still stripping to his swimmers and meticulously bagging everything up, seemingly oblivious to the samosas now being enjoyed by the rest of the pack!



Pub **#2 Squire & Horses** Bury was just a short squelch up the road where we found Vajazzle & Doing the Horn, who'd missed the train by a whisker and hashed by cab to the r*n start to catch up with the walkers. This one had to be squeezed in early due to the 3pm closure though they were happy for us to carry on supping in the garden, but **#3 George & Dragon** beckoned, still a respectable distance away. The walkers opted for the safe river route to the SDW bridge rather than the shorter road route, which meant the depleted running pack were all enjoying the views by the time we were reunited, and then did the same on the short stretch on to **#4 the Bridge** which hare seemed to be setting as we went. The pub garden was very pleasant and featured a bunch of girls in



fancy dress on an annual cycle ride who thoroughly appreciated the hash style, but it wasn't enough for Keeps It Up who opted to return to the campsite by hoof. The rest of us missed the train preferring a 2nd pint. Well as Testiculator was heroically returning to pub #2 to find Ging Gangs lost



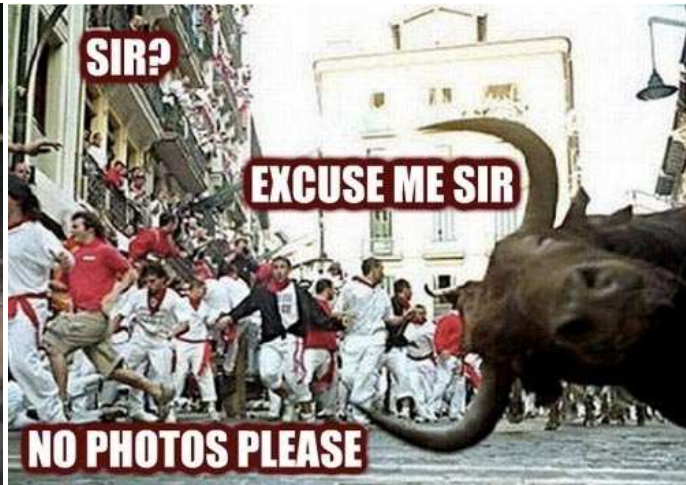
hat it would've been rude to leave! Back at site bbq's were soon up and burning for a veritable feast as everyone contributed to the group table, and we were now joined by Pirate and Soggy Crack.

Opting to take Roaming Pussy for a romantic evening in Arundel on the Friday, Bogeyman soon found out that arriving early means you're bound to get stitched into setting a trail somewhere in this case the town pub crawl! Mind you, they seemed to have had a cracking time setting after finding a Christmas tree which joined them through several pubs. After a thorough afternoon session and more

beer flowing at the bbq memories are all a bit hazy on the evening, and the best that can be gleaned from the photos is that there was a mass hash hug stop, Butler de Bastard failed to get free beer, or even food at the restaurant bearing his name, and that everyone had a very happy time of it on the whole managing to avoid the World Cup until the very last pub, before we returned to tents in dribs and drabs. *[I do recall making **White Hart** as the first pub, but was it the **Swan** next or did we go straight to the **Kings Arms**? For some reason I think I insisted on the **Eagle** although the hares had carved it out. We surely can't have avoided the **Red Lion**, the only pub in this years GBG, but I think we did decide not to go to the Norfolk Arms after all. No doubt the hares will have a better memory of the evening having done it twice, and can probably add in a couple I've missed, so if you're really, really that bothered either seek them out, or wait for the errata in next months Shoe! Ed.]*



In the news etc...



Running of the bulls, riding of the bikes, and tales from the rankers.





French-Yorkshire Translation Guide

French	Yorkshire
Bonjour	'Ow do?
Je suis tres excité	I'm reet chuffed
La bicyclette	Rollin' Nigel
Lance Armstrong	Him wi' drugs
Les competiteurs	Butty dodgers
La rue est fermé	A reet bloody nuisance
Le cycle helmet	T'at
Le cycle shorts	Y'call them britches?
La course a commencé	Summat's 'append
Le crash barrier	Parkie's elbow
Un accident terrible!	By 'eck!
Sa jambe est cassé	Tha's nowt wrong wi 'im
Le sprinte finish	S'like Doncaster Races
Les spectateurs applaudissent!	Boycott's out
Le gagnneur	T'gaffer
Les drugs pour l'enhancement du performance	Chips

BEE OR WASP?

HOW TO TELL THE DIFFERENCE:



BEE

1. Pollinates Flowers
2. Makes Honey
3. Improves The Environment
4. Reluctant To Sting

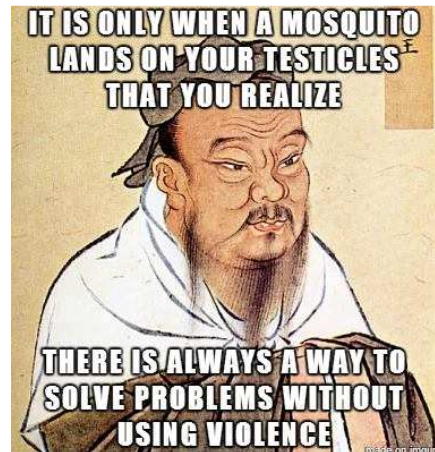


WASP

1. Just An Asshole

This Agrifact Brought To You By Henry Kane Farms™
(Formerly Henry Kane And The Church Of The Final Days, Est. 1970™)
And Sherwood Forestry, With A Grant From The TCC MN CO-OP Extension

Summertime health & safety warning beasts and inappropriate drowning sign lol!



TICK WARNING



Please send this warning to everyone on your e-mail list.
If someone comes to your front door saying they are checking for ticks due to the warm weather and asks you to take your clothes off and dance around with your arms up,
DO NOT DO IT!! THIS IS A SCAM!!
They only want to see you dance naked.
I wish I'd gotten this yesterday... I feel so stupid.





So much for the hope on page three in the last trash that nobody thought to come up with a male equivalent of the tata top. Angel & myself were in Brussels less than half a day when we were confronted by the horrible sight on the left. Full report of the weekend (as far as the beer-addled memory can recall) will appear in the next trash!

[illegible]

More questionable humour in this months round up from the SPOOF archives:

I thought my wife's tit job would bring us closer together. If anything, it's pushed us further apart. I complained to the McDonald's manager the other day, saying a member of staff had given me a hand shake. "What's wrong with that?" He said. "I asked for banana," I replied.

I came downstairs and my wife was smacking my trousers with a cricket bat. I said, "What the hell are you doing?" She replied, "Beating the farts out of your pockets!"

Guy spoke to me in the street "Would you like to enter a raffle for cancer?". Bit of a sh!t prize...

Hey! Swordfish! You're looking pretty f'ing cocky now, but just wait till evolution creates a Penfish.

How can you spot a policeman on a nudist beach? He's the one with the big helmet

How come catholic priests aren't allowed to marry, but they are allowed to have kids?

I don't like using the bathroom at work. My office is starting to reek of p!ss.

I felt shit this morning. That's the last time I buy Tesco Value toilet paper.

I got caught masturbating on an airplane I got done for "hijacking"

I had 13 bogies during a round of Golf today. I had to, I'd forgot my packed lunch.

I had a wank in the toilets at work once. Got me sacked from the Armitage Shanks factory.

I picked up a girl and drove her back to her place. "Go left and then straight ahead" she told me.

"Thanks love," I said, "but I have found a clitoris before."

How many Freudian analysts does it take to change a light bulb? Two. One to change it, and the other to hold the penis. LADDER. I MEANT LADDER!

I spent the whole of last night cleaning and ironing... My dreams are shit!

Got caught w@nking while sniffing my mate's sister's knickers yesterday? Wouldn't have been so bad

but she was still wearing them at the time. He went ballistic! Made the rest of her funeral very awkward for the both of us.

Said to my mate today "Why you looking so happy?" he said " The missus had one of those procedures done at hospital today that would put a smile on the face of any bloke" I said " What a breast enlargement?" he replied " No a post mortem!"

I said to my mate, "My wife's breasts are like my children." He said, "You love them?" I replied, "No, one is bigger than the other."

I wanted to attend a couples workshop for people who can't satisfy their partners but I can't get my wife to come.

I came home early to see how the plumber was getting on, only to find him doing the missus doggy style over the sink, 'you cow' I screamed 'do you have any idea how much he charges to plug a hole that size?'

I got sacked from work today, for constantly having a boner. I could probably understand if I wasn't an f'ing pornstar!

I had to talk to my son about his email address. It's pussyking6969@hotmail.com. Can you believe that twat, still using Hotmail?

I had to take my new Sausage Dog back to the Pet Shop last week. The sausages he makes taste disgusting.

I hate those 'Pay and Display' car parks. I preferred it when dogging wasn't so commercialised.

*I have just managed to get hold of a special police edition of Cluedo. They haven't got a f*cking clue who did it, where, or why.*

I caught my boss w@nking off a spoon in the toilets. Disgusting. Although, in fairness, he may just have been cleaning it in the sink.

I met a girl with a plasticine fanny last week. I haven't shagged her yet, but I think I've made an impression!

I once dated a girl who wrote mystery novels, but it didn't last. Her handjobs always ended with a surprise twist.

I was browsing Pornhub when suddenly, my mum walked in. Luckily for me I was using Internet Explorer and the page didn't load yet.

I saw a Barbershop Quartet this morning. Fuck knows why it needed 4 people to give me an haircut.

I shagged a bird silly last night and destroyed her with my massive cock. she couldn't even walk after that. Let alone fly.

I was on a first date last night, and as the waiter was clearing our table, she said

she'd like to see more of me. So I got my knob out.

Talking to my mate I said, "Since I grew a beard the wife's taken to calling me 'The Striker'." "I don't know any forwards with beards," he said. "Must be another reason ... " "There is," I explained. "Apparently, I'm very sharp around the box."

I've got 22 notches on my bedpost. It's not easy trying to stab someone in the dark.

I'm going to see a counsellor tomorrow, because I have a terrible fear of masturbating. I just hope I can pull it off.

Husband to wife, "A bloke in the pub just told me that every woman in the street except one has had sex with the milkman". Wife to husband, "I bet it's that snooty old cow who lives at number 27,

It's hard being a member of the innuendo society.

