

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

R-ns/trash #214 March 2015

The state of the s

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 March 2015 1915 Fox, Patching 078 057 Young Les

Directions: A27 west through Worthing. At A280 Angmering turn-off take right at roundabout then left just over A27. Pub

1km on right. Est 25 mins. MAD MARCH HARE SILLY HATS R*N!

9th March 2015 1916 New Sussex Hotel, Lancing 182 037 Bouncer/Angel

Directions: A27 west past Shoreham. Left at roundabout to bottom. Pub on right but left at mini-roundabout to park in Lancing

Green car park on right.. Est 15 mins. Curry night!

16th March 2015 1917 Romans, Southwick 248 057 Ride-it, Baby!

Directions: A27 west to 2nd exit, Hangleton link. At traffic lights turn right on Old Shoreham Road. Through next traffic lights then 2nd left on Hadrian Avenue. Turn right at end and Pub 200 yards on right. Limited parking. **Est. 10 mins.**

23rd March 2015 1918 Plough, Pyecombe 292 126 St. Bernard

Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.

30th March 2015 1919 Flying Fish, Denton 457 024 Professor Pete

Directions: Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. B2109 into Denton then 2nd left Denton

Road. Est 20 mins.

6th April 2015 1920 John Harvey Tavern, Lewes Wiggy Wiggy's grabbing Lewes back from the pop-up hash!

RECEDING HARELINE:

13/04/15 Royal Oak, Wineham Dirty Bitch 20/04/15 Woodman, Hammerpot Pondweed

27/04/15 Yew Tree, Arlington Red Slapper/Falling Madonna

CRAFT # 77:

12noon Saturday 21st March 2015 Sussex CAMRA branches beer festival. Corn Exchange Brighton. Tickets by mail-order only now.

Beachy Head Jumpers H3:

11.30am Sunday 22nd March Helen Gardens, Eastbourne (by St. Bede's school) Mad March hair (wigs) and warm woolly jumpers (the usual shite ones will do). Butler de B'Stad & Misses Box

onononononononononononononononononon

Thought for the day:

The hashing balanced weight-maintenance program: everything we drink, we hash back off; everything we hash off, we drink back on!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES:

20-21/06/15

Saturday 21/03/15 CRAFT H3 #77 Sussex CAMRA branches beer festival at the Corn Exchange in Church Street

Brighton. 12 noon until 10pm. Recommended to get tickets in advance, mail order only!

Saturday 16/05/15 Brighton Hash South Downs Way Relay - teams of minimum of 6 setting off from Buriton about

8am and relaying back to Beachy Head using the patented Saddleshaft system. Lots of pubs enroute and a post-run hash party/ meal! Please advise Phil or Bouncer if you want to take part.

Saturday 6/6/15 South Downs Way 100 mile relay. BH7 submit two mixed teams to this actual running event - A

team and a vets team for over 40's. If interested, see Dave 'Spreadsheet' Evans for details.

2015 CRAFT Campout - Beer & music festival at the Bear PH, Burwash. Fat Controller #2 is

organising, but final details still awaited.

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** - Visit: http://nh2015.ukh3.org/nashhash/

Hash accounts from Julia:

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
2014	689.50	0.88	-60.00	-125.50		-199.67	-360.00		-63.00	-808.17	-117.79

Current summary:

B/f 2013: £1,583.93

Total Income 2014: £690.38

Total Outgo 2014: £808.17

C/f 2014: £1,466.14



Pondweed in his muggle hat at the Tel Aviv marathon:

What a wonderful city & great marathon TA is. Most road marathons have a boring section not this one. Seafront, town, city, old, new bits, no long drags & lots of running with the 1/2 marathon group for a mile or so, then they send the marathon group off for a loop, before rejoining the 1/2 marathon runners. Thankfully they moved the marathon to an earlier start of 5:45am meaning the first quarter was ran before the sun rose. However even when the sun was up most of the route was in the shade, though the temperature did shoot up. It's now 26 degrees. Thankfully loads of water given out. I had 3 bottles at each stop! One drowned rat for a km or so then dried out etc. 3:39:07 was pleasing enough. 10th fastest run todate but feel gr8 afters. It's all about getting to the 100 now & drinking beer tonight! Back to the training nxt week. Only 3 weeks away till 84th. Back to the cold, mud & Downs.

Whilst on the subject of marathons, I have a place for this years Brighton Marathon on Sunday 12th April. Unfortunately I won't now be able to take part following knee surgery, but as the organisers won't allow deferral without having to part with yet more dosh (for what in my opinion is a ridiculously overpriced event in the first place), I'm prepared to make a loss and sell it on to anyone willing to take part. No sensible offer refused!

Bouncer

Inside 3 Today

To mark the release of a certain new film, this months page 3 is given over for the ladies to enjoy:



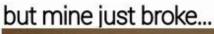


WHAT HAPPENS WHEN A SCOTTISH HIGHLANDER IS REQUIRED TO WEAR A TIE....



The wife got a new cleaner: Apparently, it's the spare bed for me tonight.

I don't know what he fixing, Knightrider and Bouncer reveal the secret behind their 6 packs:







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

Wheatsheaf, Cuckfield. Good to see a couple of virgins along, but they were in for a shock introduction to hashing! After a few words of wisdom from Keeps It Up announcing a sip, "But not at our house" said Wildbush, Lily the Pink burst off on his assisted hashing with you Stupid Bastard dragging him the wrong way. 30 seconds later we were crunching through the ice to wallow in deep mud, and quite frankly that is pretty well how it stayed the rest of the hash, apart from a short stretch of boardwalk which had St. Bernard griping that there was lots of lovely muck over to the side. As Prof observed, "I like to try and remember where we go on hashes so that I can bring the family back later. I don't think this one is going to make the shortlist." It's a shame Pondweed missed after his marathon a couple of weeks back where his time of 503 minutes seemed unbelievably slow and was defended as due to shiggy. It later turned out



he'd missed a stop and it was 5 hours 3 minutes not 8 hours plus! Anyway, we were all blown away as we burst out of one section of woods by the spectacular moon halo, hanging like some enormous check in the sky. The sip was well received despite some lamenting the lack of hot stuff, and we were soon back at the pub. Angel treated us to another of her gems in the car park when Wiggy announced he'd got the honey nuts: "Why have you brought cornflakes to the hash?" Down downs went to the hares KIU & WB; first timers Mansour (Coops neighbour) and Ginny (apparently from Cuckfield but said "I'm Random" so Bouncer was all for naming her straight away as Random Virginny!); Mudlark who lost a shoe for failing to master tying his laces at primary; Prof Stargazer for his observatory, and moon-snapping; and Pirate who got his come-uppance for using technology on a hash when the missus gave him an earful - "What have I done now?". Wiggy thoroughly deserved Numpty of the week (even if it is presently a dry award thanks to ... Wiggy), for getting his knickers in a knot thinking it was his turn to lay trail a week early. Another Great Hash!

Snowdrop, Lewes This was very much a run of contrasts, and we're not just talking about "those who are first shall be last, those who are last shall be first" etc. The local knowledge of Spreadsheet, and the fact that he'd spotted marks on the way down, meant a few of us refusing to be drawn on the southerly path, heading straight for Chapel Hill where the always reliable St. Bernard set the tone by charging off up Cliffe High Street erroneously. As most of us struggled up the hill towards the golf course Lily the Pink went by at a rate sans YSB but oddly holding his arm out in front as if his hound was present. At the top Bushsquatter was determinedly calling on which we, based on experience, ignored, but again the pack that had gone for the golf course were the ones to u-turn with several being cajoled into an scb by Spreaders. As the bulk of the pack stuck with the track she made it a double so St. Bernard and Mudlark had to tame a fence for us to vault to head round the bowl at Malling Hill. More confusion occurred as trail was called up the hill, while Ride-It also called us straight on at Pirates behest which meant half the pack going downhill as the other half was coming up to meet them! The correct route was identified down to the road for a tarmac stretch but the much hoped for sip at Chez Evans failed to materialise. Conspicuous by his absence during the r*n Wiggy appeared here to drag the eaters back (after the barmaid threatened to bin any unclaimed dinners at 9pm!), while the rest of us went between the houses to cut up past the allotments and over the hill to return on the out trail for, shockhorror, a short Wiggy hash! Needless to say food didn't arrive until 9.20 ish, and many were accosted on arrival by demands for cash for the band, but the barman did a good deal on the down down beer. So beers for Wiggy and Pirate as hares; virgin Gareth, and (as she'd brought him along and Valentines was near) Dirty Bitch for an arm-in-arm*; and a reluctant Spreadsheet for the scb pack mutiny along with Lily the Pink. The story was that it takes just three weeks to create a habit and both elephants on chains and fleas in boxes have been trained in this way. Tim is now clearly running as fast as if You Stupid Bastard was with him even when he isn't! The final beer went to Bogeyman for his inspired Heston Blumenthal approach to cooking after a few beers on Fridays CRAFT hash, when he added mushrooms complete with the compost ("it's full of vitamins"), as well as cold spaghetti to Bouncers spur of the moment curry, which was "horrible" according to KIU! The less said about Gotlost treading in and shattering the pot outside the door the better! Another great hash and a surprise to all on this hare's history!



* strangely, a rather large heart was found on the hill the following day just feet away from the hash trail, as reported in the Argus. Read into it what you will!

ROMANTICS have been showing their bighearted sides with impressive artworks.

An imposing image was spotted on the hills near the golf course at Lewes. The grand gesture was etched ahead of Valentine's Day.

A local resident said: "Quite a bit of work has gone into it, it's absolutely huge. You can see it quite clearly, I've no idea who's done it or how it got there. It must be 50m in diameter." [Well played, Gareth! Ed]

REHASHING (continued...)

Star, Haywards Heath Well with recent r*ns in the area from Psychlepath and KIU, it was down to Bogeyman to complete the Haywards Heath contingents hashmapping of the town, which he did, despite being attacked by a wild boar (which later turned out to be a Vietnamese pot-bellied pig that just didn't like Dave) by taking us through Victoria Park and Ashenground Woods, round Bolnore Village and over Isaacs Lane to find some mud we missed a fortnight back. As the pack segregated, then split completely, we somehow found our way (weather having destroyed many of the marks) to Beech Hurst gardens and RP's sip, which Cooperman accurately enthused as quite wonderful. Bulk of the pack took the road route home, although the walkers map later revealed that we should probably have taken a more aesthetic option. Our host did a great job clearly under duress (partly explained later by the glass washer breaking) of getting the grub out, and was generous with the beer. So down downs to hares Bogeyman and Psychlepath, who earned an assist, and Roaming Pussy for the sip. In a week when it was announced that Australia would be taking part in this years Eurovision Song contest, it seemed apt to have Wildbush and, by

default, Keeps It Up, lead us in a tune and they didn't disappoint with something about ass oldier etc. which also earned them a beer. The clunk of You Stupid Bastards head hitting a post, despite lots of calling ahead, would have earned him a down down but as he only speaks dog we let him off and made Hash Gomi neck it for shopping him to the RA. Bobs Crutch was also downed for waiting in the rain in vain for Wiggy for 15 minutes before Bouncer turned up, but lamenting she hadn't had a single offer. KIU nearly got called again after Mansour left £30 in the gents and he jokingly attempted to claim it, then, even as Knight Rider was saying he'd have to keep his eyes open, helping himself to the notes from the dues jar. Heinous! Before wrapping up, Lily the Pink dragged Angel & Bouncer in for running the Valentines parkrun hand-in-hand together in matching pink hash shirts. Another great hash! Postscript: We were clocked in Ashenground Woods but as RP says, "Think our young lady runners must have all been ahead of them!"



Half Moon, Warninglid A real shame to have missed this due to the coming together of several unfortunate events which meant there was no Shoreham car available. Reports were good but not in writing! Thanks to Lily the Pink for taking on RA.

Why do rugby fans sing Swing Low, Sweet Chariot? And why do the hash...!

The Rugby Football Union is trying to find out how a song rooted in slavery became an anthem for rugby fans. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot is a spiritual - a type of song created by African people enslaved in the US.

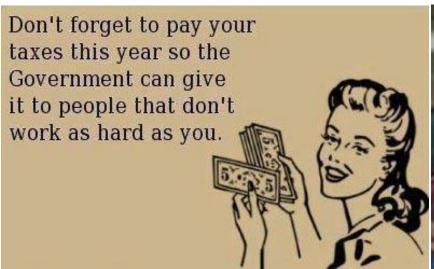
England's supporters were rumoured to have adopted the song when a group of schoolboys began singing it at Twickenham in 1988. But now, after four rugby club members claimed they started the trend, the RFU said it wanted to find out more. Dave Hales, from Market Bosworth Rugby Club, told BBC Radio Leicester: "We were in the North Stand having a bit of a good time, a good day. We started trying to get a few songs going. Various ones didn't really catch on. All of a sudden I started singing Swing Low and the next thing you know the crowd round us was singing it, then the whole North Stand seemed to be singing it, and then the whole ground seemed to be singing it. The atmosphere was just absolutely brilliant really. Absolutely fantastic." An existing theory is that a group of boys from Douai School in Berkshire started singing the song at the same match, when England were playing Ireland in the Five Nations Championship. The boys were alleged to have been serenading Chris Oti, a black player, making this theory more controversial because of the song's link with slavery. But the Market Bosworth Rugby Club members at Twickenham that day - Dave Hales, John Ward, Bruce Coleman and Paul Spencer - all maintain they started singing the song first. Mr Ward said: "As far as we are concerned it started after, I believe, Rory Underwood scored the first try in the second half. It wasn't anything to do with Chris Oti particularly. People used to sing it in rugby club houses, but as far as we are concerned it had never been brought to Twickenham." Some rugby fans claim to have sung it as early as the 1960s, as part of a drinking game accompanied with an elaborate series of sexual hand gestures. Aah, the hash interest level explained! The RFU said in a statement: "It is understood that the emergence of the song in a rugby context has often been credited to a group of school boys from Douai Abbey, who attended the Five Nations match in 1988, but never officially confirmed. It is interesting that new information is coming to light with regard to the emergence of the song and we look forward to finding out more."

'A song about death'

The song is thought to have been composed by a slave called Wallace Wallis - or Wallace together with his wife Minerva - in the mid-1800s. There are several theories about its meaning, including that it conveyed a coded message to slaves, instructing them to escape. However Horace Clarence Boyer, a prominent scholar in African-American music, believed the song is about death. Professor Boyer, who died in 2009, told a BBC documentary: "This fits into that group of spirituals that say 'I would rather die than be here. Lord, just come and take me right now.' Instead they sing this, 'Swing low sweet chariot, coming for to carry me home.' Where's home? That's heaven. Or at least not here. That's so interesting because everybody sings that, they say 'Oh that's such a pretty melody' not knowing that was a song about death. It's a sad song. It's almost like a language of double entendres. It has one meaning for you and another meaning for somebody else."

The song was brought to a wider audience by the Fisk Jubilee Singers, who made the earliest known recording of it in 1909. The group was formed in 1871 to raise money for Fisk University, and toured the US and Europe singing spirituals including Swing Low, Sweet Chariot. The song has been covered countless times by artists including BB King, Sam Cooke, Etta James, Eric Clapton, Johnny Cash, The Staple Singers and Beyonce. A version called Swing Low (Run With The Ball) was recorded by "Union featuring the England World Cup Squad" for the 1991 Rugby World Cup. Other versions have been recorded for subsequent Rugby World Cups, including by UB40 and Russell Watson.

In the news – the month in pictures, and coming up...





After devoting a number of ages over several issues last year to the football World cup I thought I'd better say something in these pages about the cricket World cup. Right, now that's out the way, back to Formula 1!

Ahead of the start of the new Formula 1 season, Ferrari fired their pit crew last week.

The announcement followed Ferrari's decision to take advantage of the Australian government's "work for the dole scheme" and to hire unemployed Aboriginal youths.

The decision to hire them was brought on by a recent television documentary on how Aboriginal youths were able to remove a set of car wheels in less than 6 seconds without proper equipment, whereas Ferrari's pit crew can only do it in 8 seconds with the aid of millions of dollars of high tech gear. As most races are won and lost in the pits, Ferrari was confident they would have a decided advantage over every other F1 team.

However Ferrari got more than they bargained for during a practice session when, during the first pit stop the Aboriginal crew changed all 4 tyres in under 6 seconds - but within 12 seconds they had resprayed, re-badged and sold the car over to the McLaren team for ten cases of Waikato beer, an HQ Holden and a quick look at Lewis Hamilton's girlfriend in the shower.

Flawless Male Logic at its best:

Woman: Do you drink beer?

Man: Yes

Woman: How many beers a day?

Man: Usually about 3

Woman: How much do you pay per beer?

Woman: And how long have you been drinking?

Man: About 30 years, I suppose

Woman: So a beer costs £3 and you have 3 beers a day which puts your spending each month at £270. In one year, it would be

approximately £3,240 correct?

Man: Correct

Woman: If in 1 year you spend £3,240 not accounting for inflation,

the past 30 years puts your spending at £97,200 correct?

Man: Correct

Woman: Do you know that if you didn't drink so much beer, that money could have been put in a step-up interest savings account and after accounting for compound interest for the past 30 years, you could have now bought a Ferrari?

Man: Do you drink beer?

Woman: No

Man: Where's your bloody Ferrari then?



Congratulations to Eddie Redmayne on his grammy, no doubt the first of many awards for his portrayal of Stephen Hawking (left with first wife Jane, on who's memoirs the film is loosely based) in 'The Theory of Everything'. If you've seen the film you'll get the uncanny resemblance to the young Hawking. Meanwhile, The Theory of Everyone is that they have to jump on the bandwagon - including Lego!



GARMIN ART part 4 (see also December 2013, July & November 2014), Daily Mail 26/2/15 - spotted by Sarah Russell

Dash hounds: Runners create images of dogs and other animals using GPS app which records their routes

Running around town centres just got a whole lot more interesting - thanks to a new craze in which joggers create shapes and spell out words using GPS apps which record their routes. The latest version of the trend is to create giant animals by snaking through populated areas to map the outline of their shapes. Runners from West Sussex are now competing to produce the most impressive animal and have already mapped out a puppy, giraffe, elephant, reindeer and bird Spring in their step: A group of runners from West Sussex have caught on to the run-mapping trend by jogging a five-mile route around their home county to form the shape of a puppy



Runner Chris Robinson, 43, was one of the first people to attempt the trend - jogging a shape of a cow and using a GPS tracker to map it on running app Strava before posting it to his Facebook page. The father-of-two, from Rustington, received streams of positive feedback and believes the craze could be a new way of encouraging people to get fit. He said three strangers soon joined his quest to make animal art, and the group all ran the Brighton Half Marathon together on Sunday each logging record times. Co-owner of a marketing firm Mr Robinson said: 'It started when I came back from a run and saw my route and it looked a bit like a cow's head.



New craze: One of the group's runners formed the shape of an elephant by snaking through the streets of East Preston



Another run through East Preston formed the shape of a crow

'I thought if I can do a head then I wonder if I can find a body and I spent ages on the map to find a whole cow. I put it on Facebook and got a lot of comments and I put a link to a sponsor page for a race I was running. Someone who sponsored me said here's £20, now do a giraffe. So I did. Then Clare who I had never met wanted to do a better job so she did Rudolf the reindeer and even did a red nose by running round a roundabout for 20 minutes.'



A large dog is formed by a snaking route in Littlehampton



Christmas special: The group formed the outline of a reindeer

Through the app Mr Robinson rallied a team consisting of Clare Bartlett, 39, of Rustington, Howard Crompton, 35, of Angmering, and Kevin Bett, 32, of Littlehampton, and they started running animals across West Sussex together, in October. They recently shaped a puppy together in a five-mile run that saw them running round in circles in a park to form its eye. Mr Robinson added: 'It required going to Google maps and working out that we had to start at a dog poo bin then run a perfect circle. We must've looked like idiots. But we got to the end of the end of the run and we didn't feel like we'd run five miles at all.'

He raised £1,258 in the 13.1-mile half marathon and donated it to the Springboard Project, a charity that has supported his 12-year-old daughter Bella who has autism.

REHASHING the CRAFT

ROPETACKLE BEER FESTIVAL SHOREHAM

Having attended the very first Ropetackle Beer Festival, by chance on the weekend the First UK Full Moon hash descended on Brighton & Shoreham for a weekend worth of joint activity with CRAFT H3, we were long overdue a return. Roaming Pussy consulted the programme, weighed up the proffered options of 30 beers plus a further 9 real ciders, checked the blackboard for last minute changes, then opted for the numerical approach by starting with #1 a Hasting Porter, which she rapidly decreed as good. Bogeyman continued this approach by choosing #2, a Ginger Streaker probably because he liked the name! I chose the Dark Star Creme Brulee, on which I'd been asked my opinion while warming up for the last CRAFT in December, but this was pronounced too sweet by Angel after just half pint. Keeps It Up opted for the Burning Sky Porter as a big fan of the darker beers, and stuck to his usual approach of splitting the beer with Wildbush who seems to have a capacity for anything in small doses. Come Again wasted no time in tackling the ciders, and was soon joined by RP. Between us we managed to tackle most of the beers on the menu with varying degrees of success, Bogeyman seeming to get the worst of the bunch, but I suspect that may be that he's been spoilt! The trouble is that both KIU and myself are keen on dark beers and kept attempting to convert him from his usual session choices, but quite honestly he was right when it came to Why Kick A Moo



Cow which must have sold solely on the silly name. There was consensus on the festival mystery beer as Hophead, so it will be quite embarrassing if we ever find out what it was, if it was something else! Angel and Comes Again, both being Shoreham lasses, found old friends to chat to, while I opted for the barmaid from the Duke of Wellington, the immensely attractive Eve Jones, who revealed that she'd sourced the beer for the event (can there a more perfect combination in a girl than good looks and beer knowledge!) rather than the advertised Rob, her dad and much respected master brewer behind Dark Star. We were unlucky with the grub, with the last of the veggie chilli selling out soon after we got there, so Comes Again kept us going with chips from over the road. There was much talk about heading to the Indian Cottage which somehow dissolved so we found ourselves having to knock up something to help the bottled beers go down at La Maison de Bouncer et Angel. A good number of Chinese snacks were demolished, mostly by Keeps It Up, while 2 plssed people cocked up a curry which consisted of a number of veg chopped carefully by Bouncer while Bogeyman chucked in mushrooms (complete with much of the compost) and a bowl of pasta, all done in a Dupiaza sauce. Sustenance of a sort, and I suspect we hit on a recipe found in many a late night kitchen, more than a few of which probably serve to the unsuspected public! Despite all that, another great CRAFT hash!

SUSSEX BREWERY NAMED BEST IN THE WORLD by Jonathan Jones 13th February 2015

A SUSSEX brewery has been named as one of the best in the world. Burning Sky Brewery was rated among the top five new brewers in the world by American website Ratebeer. Burning Sky Brewery, based in The Street, Firle, was rated named fourth in the countdown, beating more than 3,800 other new breweries.

Head brewer Mark Tranter, 42, said: "It is a massive honour and it shows people what we are doing, especially as we do not worry about what is fashionable." He had previously worked as the head brewer for Dark Star, producing The Argus' own Argus Ale.

The Burning Sky Brewery, which focuses on pale ales, saisons and oak barrel beers, started up in 2013. As a celebration of their first anniversary, the brewery released a new beer that had been aged in chardonnay barrels.

Mr Tranter said: "We do not try to emulate anyone else. There are bigger breweries around us but we like to think we provide something different." There are four members of staff at the brewery, with two full-time and two part-time staff working to provide ales and beers for all over Sussex.

On their website, Ratebeer said: "News that Mark was setting up his own brewery excited everybody in the know. Being the best new UK brewer and fourth out of 3,800 openings in the last 15 months will be the icing on the cake for an award-laden year for him."

The website is described as "the most accurate and most-visited source for beer information". Established in 2000, RateBeer is based on consumer-driven ratings, relying on hundreds of thousands of members from 100 countries. For more details visit ratebeer.com. For more details about Burning Sky and to buy their beer visit burningskybeer.com.

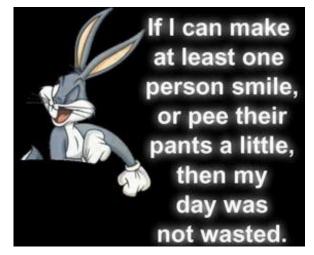
It's the Tim Vine Appreciation Society...

Got a 24,000 watt search light, my kids think its brilliant.

Ban singing at football matches? No chants!

I got an award for dental hygienist of the year...they gave me a plaque. Some German guy asked me if I know how to call the police. I said nine nine nine. He said ok I'll ask someone else.

I'm at the hospital about to be operated on. I've swallowed a full box of my sons Lego. The doctor says I'll be ok but I'm absolutely bricking it! A friend of mine asked me "What is the word for the European country that recently had an election?" I told him "Greece is the word". What's a Greek urn? I said about £50 a week son. Then he asked how you make a Maltese Cross - punch him on the nose. Due to the current economic crisis, Greece is cancelling all production of humus and Taramasalata. It's a double dip recession. What's the capital of Greece? About five



quid at the moment. Angela Merkel arrives at Passport Control in Athens airport. "Nationality?" asks the immigration officer. "German," she replies. "Occupation? "No, just here for a few days."

My car engine seized recently. The vehicle recovery man looked puzzled at the sticky sweet mess and asked why I'd filled up with honey. I explained it was the closest thing I'd found to BP.

Having had an oil change in Essex I had car trouble in Wiltshire. The mechanic said I had too high a level of Colchester oil. Never confuse a colostomy bag with a whoopee cushion. I've just ruined my grans 90th birthday party.

SPOILER ALERT I just got something fitted on the back of my car to improve airflow around it and reduce drag. Saw Bob Dylan on his way back from Kevin Costner's place looking a bit miserable. I said "what's wrong, Bob?" He said "I've been knocking on Kevin's door." To cheer him up I took him to the funfair and we found a stall where you could fire an airgun at various percussion instruments and win whatever you hit. Didn't cheer him up, he's a lousy shot. "I missed a tambourine, man" was all he said.

So I went up to this army sergeant and sobbed my heart out on him. Well, it's good to have a soldier to cry on! Bought a trampoline to replace the mattress the other day. The wife went through the roof.

I got hit with a rhythm stick. Think I'll get compensation with a personal Ian Dury claim?

A sales assistant in a tailor shop arrived one morning wearing a good sized diamond ring. One of the tailors noticed the sparkler and asked about it. "My mother-in-law gave me a thousand dollars before she passed away. She said that when she dies, I should buy a beautiful stone. So I did! "

I brought myself some new shoes today . But when I got them home I realised one was a slip on and the other had laces, I blame myself, on the box it said Taiwain .

At school I was perfect. Don't get why they made me one I couldn't even spell.

When I was younger we had this dog called Cigarette because he had no legs. I used to take him out for a drag every night. I saw a young bloke taking hubcaps off a car, so I went over and gave him a good kicking, I'm banned from Kwik Fit now! My chemistry teacher used to flash at the periodic table. Eventually he was sacked for exposing himself to the elements. Condoms don't guarantee safe sex! A friend of mine was wearing one when he was shot dead by the woman's husband! A government survey has shown that 91% of illegal immigrants come to Britain so that they can see their own doctor. A dwarf goes to a very good but very busy doctor and asks, "I know you are busy but do you treat dwarves?" The doctor replies "Yes, but you will have to be a little patient".

In hindsight I should have posted my Facebook status as: "I've blown the head gasket on my 1997 XR3i" rather than "I've just buggered a 14 year old escort". The police still haven't seen the funny side, my laptop's been confiscated, and the wife has gone off to her mum's.

Police stop an immigrant in his transit on the motorway. Policeman says, "Do you know the limit is 70?" The driver leans into



the back and says: "Hear that - 3 of you have got to get out!"
I'm going to sell John Lennon memorabilia online. Imagine all the PayPal.
Paddy & Mick stagger out of the zoo with blood pouring from them.
"Bollocks to that" said Paddy "That's the last time I go lion dancing" So the desk sergeant said to this offender 'you've been arrested for blowing up a PC World Store, do you have anything to say?''No Comet'
63 immigrants seriously hurt in Bradford this morning. It was not a terrorist attack, a bunk bed collapsed. The police are blaming AL IKEA.
Jonathan Ross has been accused of shoplifting a kitchen utensil from Tesco.
Ross says it was a whisk he was prepared to take.
I was an accountant from the age of twenty to the age of thirty before I

I was an accountant from the age of twenty to the age of thirty before I was sacked for no apparent reason. What a waste of fourteen years.

After waiting an hour at the restaurant, I asked the waiter why my starter still hasn't turned up. I said, "It's not rocket salad."

If a gay person goes mental do they still have to wear a straight jacket? When I was a boy I had to walk the plank as we couldn't afford a dog.

Fifty shades of DIY...

Staff at B&Q stores have been told to read Fifty Shades of Grey and prepare for a massive rise in demand for rope, cable ties and tape. A leaked memo reveals that workers at the DIY chain have been asked to prepare themselves for "sensitive" customer questions about such products, which could be used in sexual role play. The memo, circulated to the DIY store's entire 20,887 workforce at 359 stores, is titled: "Staff Briefing – Preparation for Fifty Shades of Grey Customer Queries."

It says copies of the erotic novel will be delivered to each store and can then be lent to staff on a one week basis. Staff are urged to familiarise themselves with the book and to deal with any related queries in a "polite, helpful and respectful manner".

The Fifty Shades of Grey film adaptation of the book is released this weekend. It follows the relationship between college graduate Anastasia Steele, played by Dakota Johnson, 25, and businessman, Christian Grey, played by Northern Irish actor Jamie Dornan, 32. Grey introduces Steele to the world of bondage and dominant sexual role play and both the book and the film include a scene in which he visits a hardware store to purchase rope, cable ties and tape. The memo says: "We stock many of the products featured in this notable scene and then used later in the film. "When the book was released in 2012 DIY and hardware stores in the UK and US reported increased demand of certain products and queries from customers as they tried to recreate their own "Fifty Shades" experiences.

B&Q is anticipating that as a result, it will need "extra stock" to deal with the demand. "We need to be prepared for the same effect when the film is released this month. All staff are encouraged to familiarise themselves with the content of Fifty Shades of Grey by reading the novel or watching the film upon its release." A B&Q spokesperson said: "B&Q remains committed to serving our customers in all their DIY needs and we strive to prepare our staff for any enquiry. Customer satisfaction is always our number one priority."

Employees were urged to "keep the contents of the memo inside the company".

FULL MEMO

STAFF BRIEFING - PREPARATION FOR FIFTY SHADES OF GREY CUSTOMER QUERIES OVERVIEW

Following the film release of Fifty Shades of Grey, B&Q employees may encounter increased customer product queries relating to rope, cable ties and masking or duck tape. Store Managers should anticipate the need for extra stock and store staff should read the following brief to prepare them to handle potentially sensitive customer questions. WHAT IS HAPPENING?

On Saturday 14th February 2015 popular erotic novel Fifty Shades of Grey will be released as a film and is expected to do well in the Box Office. Written by E.L. James, the story follows the relationship between a college graduate, Anastasia Steele, and a young, successful business man, Christian Grey, who introduces her to the world of bondage and dominant/ submissive sexual role play. Preview footage depicts a notable scene from the book where Christian Grey visits a hardware store to purchase rope, cable ties and tape. Rather than bought for home improvement purposes, these products are intended to fulfil Mr Grey's unconventional sexual pursuits. WHY DOES IT AFFECT US?

As the UK's leading DIY store, we stock many of the products featured in this notable scene and then used later in the film. When the book was released in 2012 DIY and hardware stores in the UK and US reported increased demand of certain products and queries from customers as they tried to recreate their own 'Fifty Shades' experiences. We need to be prepared for the same effect when the film is released this month.

B&Q'S POLICY

It is always B&Q's policy that products should only be used for their designed purposes. Nevertheless, all staff should read this briefing notice to prepare for potentially sensitive customer enquiries and managers need to be aware of the implications that the film may have on stock levels.

STAFF BRIEFING

All staff are encouraged to familiarise themselves with the content of Fifty Shades of Grey by reading the novel or watching the film upon its release. Copies of the book will be delivered to each store and can be lent to staff on a one week basis. Understanding the storyline and how some products that B&Q stock feature in the film will better prepare staff for incoming queries. Queries may be unusual and sensitive in nature but staff are reminded of B&Q's commitment to assist customers in a polite, helpful and respectful manner. A level of discretion is also advised.

Store managers are requested to monitor stock levels of rope, cable ties, masking tape and duck tape to ensure that supplies do not run low. Fifty Shades of Grey is released in cinemas on Saturday 14th February 2015 and the busiest sales periods for these products are expected to run from Sunday 15th February to Sunday 1st March 2015 with a focus on weekend trading. The date for the DVD and home entertainment release of Fifty Shades of Grey is yet to be confirmed but a second briefing may be issued closer to that time.

STAFF ARE ASKED TO KEEP THE CONTENTS OF THIS BRIEFING WITHIN THE COMPANY.

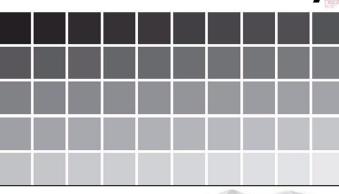
IF YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS OR CONCERNS RELATING TO THE CONTENTS OF THIS BRIEFING PLEASE SPEAK TO YOUR REGIONAL MANAGER.



Fifty shades of photoshop...



50 Shades of Grey



THIS IS IN THE WOMEN'S RESTROOM AT THE PURPLE COW RESTAURANT IN FREEPORT, TX. IF YOU LIFT THE LITTLE WHITE DOOR, A LOUD BUZZER GOES OFF THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE RESTAURANT, FORCING YOU TO DO THE WALK OF PERVERTED SHAME, OUT OF THE RESTROOM.



semicoloncommaperiod:

So, I tried to read "50 Shades of Grey" this weekend, but every time Anastasia said "Oh My" (which was like, 2-3 times PER PAGE), I couldn't help but imagine George Takei saying "Oh Myyyyyy". By page 12, I imagined everything Anastasia said was said in George Takei's voice. By page 15, I just imagined George Takei was Anastasia. I had to give up somewhere around page 17, because Christian has started to sound and look like William Shatner/ Captain Kirk circa ST:TOS, and after that, I imagined everyone wearing Enterprise uniforms, and there was no way the story was going come back from that.

I didn't even make it to any of the sex scenes.

9 months ago mommy read Fifty Shades of Grey

IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR UK MIDWIVES:

The Movie "Fifty Shades of Grey" is being released 13th February 2015 + 40 weeks = 20th November.

BOOK YOUR ANNUAL LEAVE NOW.

I might go and see 50 shades of Grey. Sounds funny. I heard it has lots of gags. Apparently the LEAD was offered to James BOND AGEs ago. "How do you feel about using toys in the bedroom?" my wife asked. "Fine," I said, "But I can't see how we're going to fit a Scalextric in here."

Got a spare ticket for the new film 50 shades of grey. Wife can no longer make it as she'll be tied up on that night. My wife is more M&S than S&M. There's nothing I wouldn't do for my wife and there's nothing she wouldn't do for me. So we do nothing for each other.

I was the only bloke in a pre screening of 50 shades of grey, but I could tell it was going to be a good film. The place was buzzing.

I just took a leaflet out of my mailbox, informing me that I can have sex at 68. I'm so happy, because I live at number 34 so it's not too far to walk home afterwards and it's the same side of the street. I don't even have to cross the road!









Fred and Fiona were making passionate love in Fred's Transit van when suddenly Fiona (being into 50 Shades) yells out: "Oh, fat boy, whip me, whip me!" Fred, not wanting to pass up this unique opportunity, obviously did not have any whips to hand, but in a flash of inspiration, opened the window, snaps the antenna off his van and proceeds to whip Fiona until they both collapse in sadomasochistic ecstasy.

About a week later, Fiona notices that the marks left by the whipping session are not healing and starting to fester a bit so she goes to the doctor. The doctor takes one look at the wounds and asks: "Did you get these marks having sex?" Fiona a little too embarrassed that she had even slept with Fred let alone allowed him to indulge in her own kinky desires, eventually admits that, "Yes, I did." Nodding his head knowingly, the doctor exclaims: "I thought so, because in all my years as a doctor, you've got the worst case of van aerial disease that I've ever seen."

A Psychiatrist was conducting a group therapy session with five young mothers and their small children. "You all have obsessions," he observed. To the first mother, Mary, he said: "You are obsessed with eating. You've even named your daughter Candy." He turned to the second Mum, Ann: "Your obsession is with money. It manifests itself in your children's names, Penny, Goldie and Frank. He turned to the third Mum, Joyce: "Your obsession is alcohol. This too sh ows itself in your children's names: Brandy and Sherry. You even called the cat, "Whisky". He then turned to the fourth Mum June: "Your obsession is with flowers. Your girls are called Rose, Daphne & Poppy." At this point, the fifth mother, Kathy, quietly got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered: "Come on, Dick, this guy has no idea what he's talking about. Let's pick up Fanny and Willy and go home."

Grandma's Oranges

Annie was a prostitute, but she didn't want her grandma to know. One day, the police raided the brothel and took all the girls outside and made them line up. Suddenly, Annie's grandma came by. Grandma asked, "Why are you standing in line here, dear?" Not willing to let her grandma know the truth, Annie told her that the police were passing out free oranges and she was just lining up for some. "Why, that's awfully nice of them. I think I'll get some for myself," Grandma said, and she proceeded to the back of the line. A policeman was going down the line asking for information from all the prostitutes. When he got to grandma, he was bewildered and exclaimed, "Wow, still going at it at your age? How do you do it old girl?" Grandma replied, "Oh, it's easy, dear. I just take my dentures out, rip the skin back and suck em' dry." The policeman fainted.

A man went to Harley Street in London, having seen an advert for a Gynaecologist Assistant. Knowing that nowadays, job advertisers aren't able to discriminate against the applicant's gender, he was very interested, so he went in and asked the secretary for Details. She retrieved the file and read to him: "This job entails preparing ladies for the Gynaecologist. You will be responsible for helping them out of their underwear, laying them down and carefully washing their private areas, applying shaving foam to the necessary parts and removing all unwanted foliage, and finally, you'll be required to rub in soothing oils, in preparation for the Gynaecologist's examination".

Then she told him: "The annual salary is £65,000 and if you're interested, you'll have to go to Aberdeen" "My goodness!" exclaimed the man "Is that where the job is located?"

"No" she answered, "but that's where the end of the queue is..."

Oh alright as you've been so patient. Here's one from Pondweed:

