



R-ns/trash #230 July 2016

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
4th July 2016	1985	Queen Victoria, Rottingdean	369 023	Prof & various etceteras
Directions: FROM BRIGHTON PIER: Head along A259 east towards Newhaven. Turn left at 1st set of traffic lights after Rottingdean Windmill. Pub is on right hand side. Limited parking.. Est 10 mins.				
11th July 2016	1986	Swallows Return, Goring	108 038	Pondweed
Directions: A27 west past Worthing. Take first turn-off after road reverts to dual carriageway (Angmering), then left at roundabout on Titnore Lane. Turning for pub is on right after 1 mile. Park in layby's on slip road. Est. 20 mins.				
18th July 2016	1987	White Hart, Henfield	215 162	Prince Crashpian
Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right opposite Church Street, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins.				
25th July 2016	1988	Half Moon, Balcombe	310 037	Keeps It Up
Directions: A23 north to Handcross. Right on B2110 over A23 then left on High Street. Turn right at roundabout then after a mile as B2110 bears left go straight ahead on Handcross Road. Right at the end then left for pub. Est 25 mins.				

on

RECEDING HARELINE:

01/08/16	Bull, Shermanbury - Teddy Bear
08/08/16	Roebuck, Laughton - Bosom Boy
15/08/16	Hope, Newhaven - Mudlark & Knight rider
22/08/16	Jack & Jill Clayton One Erection
29/08/16	TBA - Wiggy

HASHING AROUND:

CRAFT H3 #92 Friday 01/07/16 17.30pm
Brading, Isle of Wight

Hastings H3 Sunday 10/07/16 10.66am
 Royal Oak, Barcombe Cross. Park in road.
 Hares: Keeps It Up & Wildbush

Henfield H4 #1066* 17/07/16 11.00am

The Horseshoe Inn, Windmill Hill Road, Herstmonceux

Hares: Bogeyman & Roaming Pussy

Joint OCH3/ W&NK H3

* in lieu of 150th postponed.



"I know it is wet and the sun is not sunny, but we can have lots of good fun that is funny." – Dr. Seuss

OXYGEN

Thought for the day - In dog beers I've only had one! Angel won't believe it though.

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES - *see full list of events being attended by Brighton hashers on website under Away Hashes:*

16/17/7/2016 OCH3 1500 Run Celebration Summer Party Weekend - For rego form for event [download it here](#)

16-18/9/2016 Really Over The Top (ROTT) Hashing event <http://toedsh3-admin.com/rottp2016/>

17/09/2016 Great North South r*n Isle of Wight H3 - Registration etc. at: <http://www.greatnorthsouthruniow.co.uk/>

17/10/2016 Brighton Hash House Harriers 2000th r*n - *Diary date for big celebration - see below for further info.*

25-28/08/2017 UK Nash Hash Easton College, Norwich <http://uknashhash2017.co.uk/>

Sept. 2018 **Mother Hash 80th Anniversary event** - see BS#226 or visit www.motherhash.com for more details.

BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 2000th R*N Monday 17th October 2016

Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood has prepared a document for discussion about location and format for the evening and would be very grateful for some feedback. This was passed round on Monday night and has been e-mailed to everybody but is included here on page 5. So please respond to Pete and make it the celebration you want!

on

BH7 H3 2000th r*n celebration weekend 24-26 March 2017 - Don't delay registering as there are limited places available at the hostel. **Next meeting:** 7pm Thursday 8th September, John Harvey Tavern, Lewes. All welcome.

on

CRAFT H3 CAMPOUT 2016 – WASHINGTON ## RESCHEDULED ## 6 – 7th August

Usual pay-as-you-go set up! Book at campsite at <http://www.washcamp.com/> remembering to mention Hash House Harriers. ***This is recommended for camper vans/ caravans requiring hook-up!*** Afternoon cross-country r'n and pub crawl; bus back for bbq, then evening down the local. Sunday jolly communal breakfast followed by hangover r'n. Bring tankards, tents, towels, tons of wad and GSOH. On on!

[illegible]

HASH RELAY RE-SCHEDULED 24th September 2016

As you know this years relay didn't take place as so many were already committed elsewhere. I could say obviously a years notice isn't enough, but as wives have a tendency to go off booking things when you're not looking, I am just as guilty! Following the usual Monday night beers, a crazy idea to mark the combined birthdays of Prof, Ride-It, Baby and meBouncer as we all hit 55 this year, with another challenge on similar lines to the 50th birthday challenge of 5 years ago had us musing on the possibility of re-launching the relay with a 55 mile route. A swift Doodle Poll was set up by Prof to select a date which had most success with 24th September, and discussion resulted in a preference for finishing in Lewes. Another Monday, more beer and another crazy idea to abandon the Queen Elizabeth park early start has resulted in Prof working out a neat route from Devils Dyke out to Amberley using the less well trodden Monarchs Way, then returning to Lewes via the old familiar SDW in 15 stages. We three will form one team and would like to invite anyone else who fancies joining us to form teams on the usual basis of as many as you like, in the usual hash relay tradition of disorganised chaos that somehow always works! Naturally there will be occasion for rehydrating (and presumably more crazy ideas) and post-event curry afterwards!

[illegible]

Greetings Bouncer.

Hope all is well there down in Beautiful Brighton. I have a small favour to ask... I am going to have my head shaved in aid of Macmillan Cancer Support. I am asking for a donation or two from some of my lovely friends at the hash. To donate go to <https://bravetheshave.org.uk/> and enter Helen Woodison.

Thank you. On On

Kitkat

[illegible]

Ask the hash Agony Aunt - How long should a hash trail be?

Every so often it's worth reminding hares that the hash is supposed to be inclusive and friendly, and the system works to give everyone their kind of run. Basic trails should be set to a distance that the slowest can manage, letting checks, falsies, on-backs, short-cuts and fishhooks work to the pace of the FRB's to give them a longer run.

Whilst it's all well and good to take advantage of the longer days, please bear in mind that not everyone is necessarily used to the longer distance so 9pm (ish!) should still be the target finish time.

A good guide to the length of the hash is to allow 15 minutes per mile during the summer months and 20 mins during winter, so setting off at 19.38 and back at 21.00 means 1 hour 22 mins running so a basic trail of 5.5 miles in summer dropping to 4 in winter, adjusting distance if there is a sip stop. Airman Bob also suggests trying to keep within a 2.5 mile radius of the start/finish. If you have something you desperately want to include on the run that would make it quite long, then there is no reason why we can't park up in a car park and return to the On Inn by car afterwards.

Another useful guide is how long it takes to set. If walking, a reasonable estimate is 2½ hours, running 2 hours or even less if using flour/ sawdust which can be dropped at a jogging pace.

On on and lets have fun out there without ending up, as Red Slapper put it, with dinner in the dog!

Bouncer



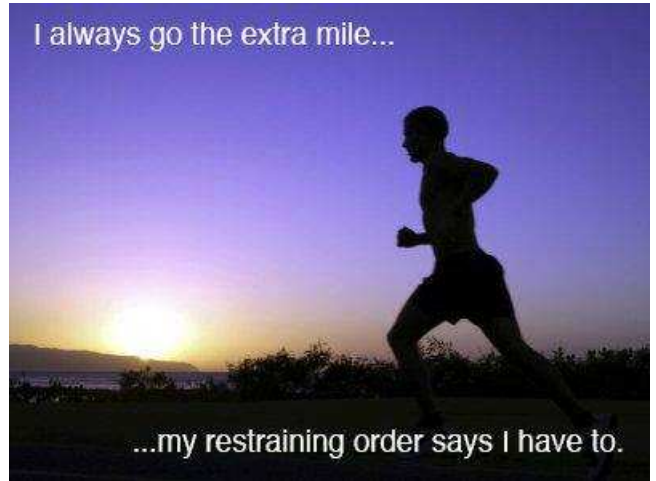


A photograph of two women with long dark hair posing on a beach. They are wearing thong bikinis, one pink and one green. They are standing close together, looking over their shoulders at the camera. The background shows the ocean and a sandy beach.

I have been in many places, but I've never been in Cahoots. Apparently, you can't go alone. You have to be in Cahoots with someone. I've also never been in Cognito. I hear no one recognizes you there. I have, however, been in Sane. They don't have an airport; you have to be driven there. I have made several trips there, thanks to my children, friends, family and work. I would like to go to Conclusions, but you have to jump, and I'm not too much on physical activity anymore. I have also been in Doubt. That is a sad place to go, and I try not to visit there too often. I've been in Flexible, but only when it was very important to stand firm. One of my favourite places to be is in Suspense! It really gets the adrenaline flowing and pumps up the old heart! At my age I need all the stimuli I can get! I may have been in Continent, but I don't remember what country I was in. It's an age thing. They tell me it is very wet and damp there. As a hasher, sometimes I'm in Capable, and I go there more often as I'm getting older, but one place a hasher never goes is in Conspicuous.

REHASHING

Bevy, Bevendean - "Well it looks like I'm setting from the Bevy then", said Lily a few days earlier on referring to the board and seeing his name down with the pub pre-selected! Despite parking difficulties as it's very residential the mood was jovial pre-r*n, and news of a sip got the usual cheers. Early r*nning was roady, down to cross the Lewes road, through the trees and up to the dew pond at the top of Wild Park, where the hare, who'd rushed back early from the grand prix to set, mused on the similarities between Monaco and Moulsecombe - all hills and burnt out cars! Finally picking our way through the myriad options available back down we reached a check where mass confusion led to a pack split as checkers inadvertently ended up on the official short-cut! A bit more road and we found ourselves on the parkrun course where those in the know suddenly went hell for leather. Hare decided to carve a loop as we gathered by Bevendean school and led us gently for another excellent sip just above the pub, courtesy of birthday girl Marguerite, as St. Bernard rescued a snake which turned out to be a slow worm, a kind of legless lizard (cue new definition of a hasher: a kind of legless peoples). In the pub SCB hare Random Sparkles downed with major SCB'er Bouncer before Bushsquatter was pulled in after calling Cliffbanger back from the SCB then going on it herself. Pirate had been spotted driving down as we crossed the main road, ended up solo and also confessed to an early (!) return when trail faded. Marguerite earned a naming of Big Jugs (of Sangria), and Keeps It Up was awarded numpty for wearing the Interhash ballbreaker shirt including a race number which he'd put back on after washing it, with an honourable mention to Knighttrider who'd walked after returning from Cambodia but hadn't even hashed there. Sadly an early departure by Prince Crashpian eliminated any material associated with the fact that he used to live at this pub when a rugrat. Another great hash!



Shepherd & Dog, Fulking Poor old Pip found herself setting trail the day after covering her longest ever distance as part of the South Downs relay hash team. So we were anticipating a nice easy, flat r*n which made the immediate ascent a bit of a shock! As we eased round the bottom of the hill to a 2nd check another batch of checkers took the high road until, joy!, it was called down for a lovely flat fieldy one after all. Hare was keen to impress which could explain why we found ourselves running along a long footpath with no marks at all. At the end, Mudlark went right and found evidence suggesting we'd short-cut a section despite hare being adamant. No worries, it was a glorious evening and no-one minded the early finish which had St. Bernard and others leaping into the spring to cool off. As well as Dirty Bitch, Lily received beer for assisting, Jaws for athleticism vaulting gates, and the relay teams were represented by Prof and Bosom Boy, although the story that Lily had asked if he could swap middle legs with Rich was overlooked. Apart from his earlier bath, St. Bernard had taken an early bath so missed out on a free beer. Angel had previously asked Random Sparkles for advice on broaching the subject of sex to her 16 year old lad, and our resident active GP responded by giving her a bag of condoms and a demonstrator. Bouncer was laughing at the 'product inside' flesh colour button when Dildoped said, "Can I have the black one that's 2 inches bigger please?". That earned him a beer as well as a few questions, but Random went on to explain that actually the black one is the same size as the pink. It's the brown and yellow ones that are smaller, you live and learn eh? Cliffbanger had somehow bugged up the 'Who's Cumming' list for the BH7 2000th weekend turning Keeps It Up into Cathy Archer (aka Radio Soap), meanwhile numpty holder KIU was miffed that the RA had stolen Jaws so awarded to Ride It Baby for cycling the trail, and still short-cutting somehow! Another great hash!

Blackboys A heavy downpour earlier left the ground soaked but the skies had cleared to leave a beautiful mild evening as we set off. We hadn't been going long when a chap dressed in running gear asked us what we were doing. After a quick explanation he said "Oh dear, I think I've just removed your trail" A neighbour had informed him of the tissue paper and



"Compare me to a summer's day?
In this country?!"

jumped to the conclusion he was being targetted for the heavy plant in his yard. As it turned out, once he'd finished picking strawberries he was going for a run, so we said "Well if that's the case you'd better come now and show us where we're to go." We had a beautiful run through rhododendrons and beautiful gardens, a forest and a field full of cows. At this point the trail had two options which split us so there were hashers everywhere spooking the cows. They spotted Random Sparkles and headed for her, but at a speed no-one had witnessed before she was off and under an electric fence before you could blink. In fact she moved faster than when she slipped to the ground getting over a style. Without the hares, Bob & Chris, on the trail, Prof was put in charge of the marks and Nigel the map so we arrived in different groups but overall a good 8/10. The trail trasher ran with us and joined us for a beer and a burger in the pub after. Down downs, co-ordinated by Nigel Mudlark went to Bob & Chris, Sparkles, and to Wiggy for discovering Angel had knocked his car key off the wheel which disappeared and then checking other wheels in case it had jumped over to them! Another great hash!

Angel

BH7 H3 2000th Run 17th October 2016 - on the night

Questions; Choices:

Who do we want to invite? WAGs? Children? Other local hashes? Retired hashers? I'm still in touch with Rob Salton, our founder. What sort of numbers do we anticipate?

Do you want a “normal” run with a sip stop and an on on at the end? Normal start time? Pre-run Beer?

Self catering Bar-B-Q + Barrel Etc., or Commercial Catering?

What venue? Pub Restaurant? , Hassocks Hotel, Rugby Club, Beardsfield Nursery, Charlie's Place?

Does anybody want to camp on Monday night? – I have a large garden which could be used for camping. Charlie has a campsite.

Charlie has a marquee which could also be used at Beardsfield Nursery. I can borrow a commercial Bar-B-Q with a gazebo from youth club, and possibly another small marquee. I can probably accommodate about 80 people. Charlie might manage a few more.

We could have a traditional large bonfire at my place.

Hassocks Hotel. There should be trains from there? I have made preliminary enquiries – the date is available – they could accommodate up to 120 people for a Bar-B-Q - We could use the hall, which might be good in October - We would probably have to buy their beer by the pint, but I hope that we could get some concessions from them. I haven't tried to negotiate at the moment. We could possibly have music there.

Charlie and I are both happy to host the event, but we would need a bit of help on the night as usual. Thanks to all the people who always do help!

We would need tickets, even if we self-cater? I think that we need to decide soon and start advertising and selling tickets as soon as possible!

I am happy to be part of a committee to organise the event with.

Please can we have some candid reactions!

Best Wishes

Peter Eastwood "Local Knowledge" petereastwood68@hotmail.co.uk

[illegible]

Bog issue (ctd.) part 1 - Meanwhile, things are coming together for the weekend organisation:

Bar set up:

Hash games:

Campfire fun:



Fears that Greece would leave the euro zone gave us the term “Grexit,” that is, “Greek exit.” Britain votes today (June 23) on whether or not to leave the EU, a.k.a. “Brexit.” There are murmurs about an eventual “Frexit.” The way things are going, every EU country may need its own term at some point, but the “-exit” structure doesn’t always work (just try saying “Italexit”). Here is our non-comprehensive list of possible names for the potential exits of every country in the union. Just in case.

IF YOU VOTE TO **LEAVE** THE EU HERE IS WHAT WILL HAPPEN

**FOOD ONLY IN LOZENGE FORMAT**

YOUR HOUSE: FULL OF TWIGS



MANDATORY CLOWN SERVICE



HOLIDAYS IN DUNSTABLE

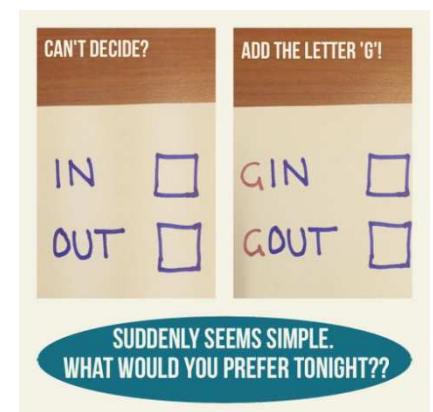
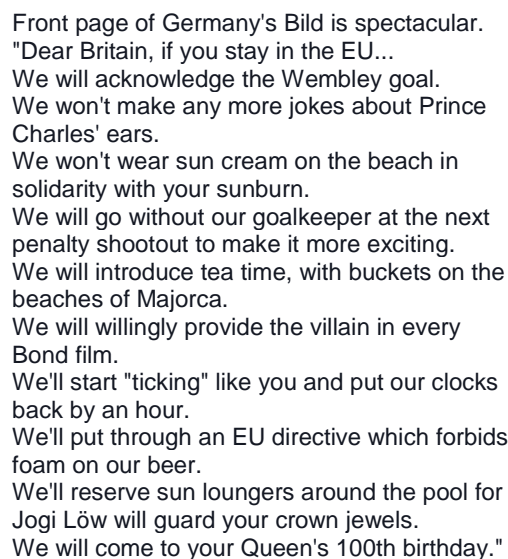


TOTAL BAN ON SEXUAL INTERCOURSE



FUCKING HELL LOOK AT YOUR CAR

FREE PUPPIES • ENHANCED LIBIDO • BIGGER PORTIONS • THE ABILITY TO FLY LIKE AN EAGLE
A MASSIVE TELLY • WEDNESDAYS OFF • GOLDEN EVERYTHING • INSTANT PROMOTION • SWEETS!
REVERSAL OF THE AGEING PROCESS • CHAMPAGNE • NO MORE HOVERING • COOL SOUNDS
A FRIENDLY TORTOISE • FREE TICKETS TO THE WEST END SHOW OF YOUR CHOICE • BREAKFAST IN BED
MY BIRTHDAY? WHAT, AGAIN? • AGREEABLE PERFUMES • INTIMATE TOUCHES • SUITCASE OF TENNERS
TURDLSS GARDEN • A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF THAT THING YOU LIKE • AND THAT OTHER THING YOU LIKE



To all my friends who voted differently to me, this sums our friendship up :)

When I heard that England were out I thought I'd missed the footie!

The Conservative prime minister, appearing in parliament for the first time since he announced his resignation on Friday over Britain's vote to leave the EU, welcomed Rosena Allin-Khan as the new Labour MP for the London constituency of Tooting. "I'd advise her to keep her mobile phone on as she might be in the shadow cabinet by the end of the day," Cameron said. As Labour leader Jeremy Corbyn was heckled with shouts from his own benches of "Resign! Resign!," Cameron added: "And I thought I was having a bad day."

The Welsh had voted Brexit but have decided to stay in the ewe.
Have you heard of the Brexit diet? It is amazing, you lose pounds instantly.
I was in Tesco this morning, when the cashier asked the foreign couple in front of me if they needed help packing their bags. I thought, blow me, that started quicker than I expected.



REHASHING (ctd.)

Beardsfield nursery, Ditchling East Grinstead H3 had twice run in this area in the previous couple of weeks so St. Bernard, setting on behalf of Local Knowledge, decided on a northern route from the back of Pete's place, a wise decision as Pete was convinced he'd heard calling earlier! Despite the year being advanced beyond the point at which we could reasonably expect shiggy there was plenty to be found as we headed out towards Ditchling Common where Prof set off along the south side of the railway but was unimpressed with hares advice to stick with it, after getting caught in the foliage as trail was called on the other side of the tracks. From here it was on the west side of the common, up to Ote Hall, and on to old Wivelsfield church with checkers making wrong assumptions all the way. Luckily hare was kind and dropped lots of heavy hints as we crossed over to return past St. Georges Retreat and, just for good measure, take in the rest of the common before returning on the out route beyond the railway. Questions were asked whether the light pack was down to the football or advance

Referendum on the United Kingdom's membership of the European Union	
Vote only once by putting a cross [X] in the box next to your choice	
Should the United Kingdom remain a member of the European Union or leave the European Union?	
Remain a member of the European Union	<input type="checkbox"/>
Leave the European Union	<input type="checkbox"/>
Go to the hash, have a nice cold pint, and wait for all of this to blow over	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

information as most clocked up close to 8 miles! Not to worry as there was plenty of excellent beer and food requiring our attention. Wiggy had earlier threatened to lynch anybody who mentioned the football result but we were off the hook as he;d faked some sort of injury and bailed out. After the hare, down downs had a wildlife theme to them with One E unable to impress the cows; Prof put away a pint for deciding a rabbit was a hare (pack actually backed him up so there must have been two occasions!); one hare drinks all hares drink so back came St. Bernard deservedly for muddling a toad with a frog during his words of wisdom at the start. Angel celebrated her 50th parkrun milestone as the replacement relay date options were announced as 24th September. Next up Mudlark was awarded to celebrate son Chris's (hasher missing in action!) engagement after he proposed on top of Pen Y Fan. She responded "Yeah, yeah whatever. Where's the tea, I'm cold?". And finally One Erection made Bouncer drink for slipping on the style. Another great hash, thanks Pete for hosting!

John Harvey Tavern, Lewes Just Julia had been suffering a foot injury which meant late confirmation of the hare, and as first choice pub the Elephant and Castle for a change was showing the England game it also meant late confirmation of the On Inn, back to the trusty old JHT! Mustering in the courtyard it was good to see the girls girls all growing up fast but the foot wouldn't allow JJ to be on trail after setting so it was a long awaited return for Sasha. On called and it was back past the car park where we picked up stragglers to head up the river, past Pells, and up the river, past the Offham turn and up the river, my god this is a long river! Finally at Hamsey we left the Ouse behind and Spreadsheet showed his worth as local knowledge to lead us through to Cooksbridge, where against the odds trail started out on the Plumpton road. By now we'd realised this was a loong hash but could hardly believe we were still heading away from the pub when we hit the B2116. Still, only one way to go from here so up Black Cap to Mount Harry it was, before the long, mad sprint down past the Prison and along the High Street to enjoy some hard-earned beers courtesy of Mudlark in the car park, watching the rest of the pack appear and head home or to the pub by degrees as news of Englands epic fail against Iceland came through. The r*n clocking in at over 10 miles for many, and the post-r*n bonus beers, meant that those with enough energy left didn't get to the pub until very late. Sasha had sensibly decided to escape punishment by slipping home, others had swerved the pub completely, and by the time RA had drunk himself into a stupor in the car park, many other likely recipients had already gone home so the circle was aborted, apart that is from a small reference to a certain referendum. Yes, the news that the hash relay would be on 24th September was reiterated after the poll, but the dreaded "R" word was enough to get Keeps It Up very upset as Angel made "cut" gestures in the time honoured way across her throat! Ooops. Another great hash?

[illegible]

Caption contest: *Unique Boggy Shoe prize for Editors favourite!*

Caption competition:

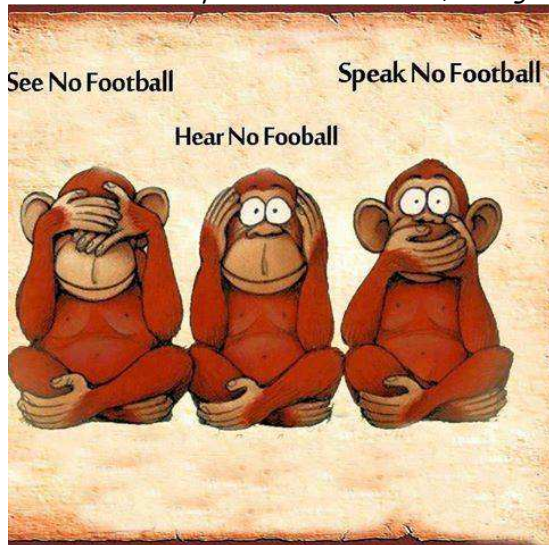
After some dogged persistence by the editor - e-mail, facebook and finally sending a sheet round the pub, we eventually managed to get some entries to last months caption competition:

"Piss off Putin"	Nick Cheyney
Have I done my 40 licks yet	Bogeyman
I'll lick y'all into shape	Bouncer
Why Trump takes the piss	Lily the Pink
I told you he was taking the piss	One Erection
Potty mouth	Bogeyman
Piss head	Cliffbanger
Get your lips round this	Bushsauatter

EUROS EXIT part 2:

Sadly England just can't seem to put a decent cross in the box this week.

A Scotsman walks into a pub, usually there's an Englishman, an Irishman & a Welshman with him but they're all in France for the Euros. *This morphed into a Scotsman, an Englishman, and an Irishman walk into a pub. To watch the Welsh.*



We've been beaten by a country so small, there's an app to make sure you aren't dating within your family.

Coming soon: Russia 2018. Where England get knocked-out by the United Republic of Scotland and Gibraltar.

Being told this is the worst defeat England has suffered at the hands of Viking descendants since 1066.

Suddenly it all becomes clear...

1 **ENGLAND - ICELAND** **2**

HART	HALLDORSSON
WALKER	SAEVARSSON
CAHILL	ARNASON
SMALLING	SIGURDSSON
ROSE	SKULASON
ALLI	GUDMUNDSSON
DIER	SIGURDSSON
ROONEY	GUNNARSSON
STURRIDGE	BJARNASON
KANE	SIGTHORSSON
STERLING	BODVARSSON
COACH: ROY HODGSON	COACH: LARS EDVIN LAGERBÄCK

Flood warnings across Europe as everyone pisses themselves laughing at England...

For Sale: England Football Team Bus. Hardly used. Team included.

I think the England team misunderstood the referendum and thought they had to leave the Euros

It's just been announced that the England team are flying back to Glasgow airport so they can get a heroes welcome.

Bale carrying Wales. Griezmann carrying France. BA carrying England.

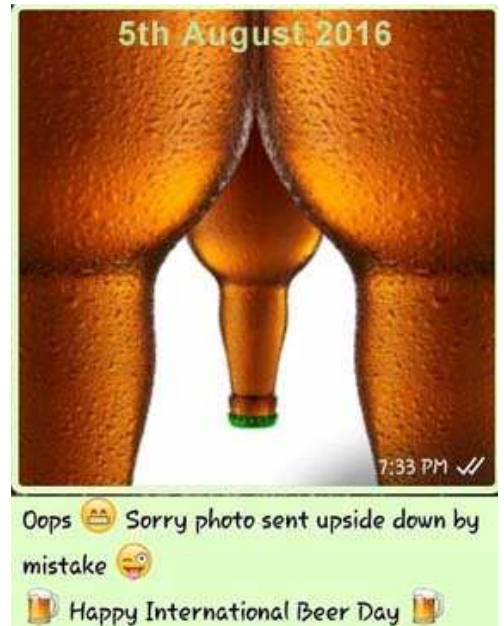
Do we have to let the England team back in? Surely they qualify as unskilled?

Hold on. England, 'The Three Lions', knocked out by a team managed by a part time dentist? How many more lions will be killed by dentists?

Schoolboys are now talking about making England team errors.

REHASHING the CRAFT...

Once again City Hash were in our area, this time staying at Brighton RFC, quite timely after the decision was finalised to hold the 2000th at the Southease YHA, so at least the RFC got something out of it. And once again they were looking for a Saturday night pub crawl in town, also quite timely as it gave us an opportunity to look at a few of the larger pubs available as a recce for the Friday night CRAFT 100th meet on the 2000th weekend! With a late start of between 8 and 8.30 depending on whose advertising you believed, mine or Spongebobs, we anticipated a late finish so Angel and myself decided against trains and biked over. I was persuaded that the seafront was best but I'm not sure if the flies, smells, and our illegal cycling in forbidden places upsetting the old nerves were really balanced out by the views! At least it was quick and we were quite timely getting to pub **#1 the** (aptly named) **Cyclist** on the station concourse by 7.45, allowing P trail to be set to pubs **#1 & #2**. In some ways the April post marathon CRAFT set us up for this and the discovery by One Erection of the Cyclist gives us, not only an excellent starting point which doesn't stay busy for any length of time as travellers pass through, but one which offers a lot of scope if we choose to do a treasure hunt (as we did for City H3's last visit to Worthing, and which would allow us to get everyone moving through so we can get them back to Southease for dinner!). About 20 CH3 hashers duly arrived very soon after 8.30, along with Peter Pansy and Penguin Shagger for a swift beer before on on was called to **#2 the Lord Nelson**. It's something of an unknown how many will make it to the CRAFT 100th crawl so larger pubs are called for but the previously quite small Lord Nelson has recently expanded and also has a conservatory that can be reserved for luggage storage. Although we split into smaller groups here we fitted easily and the new set up looks great. Somebody imparted the information that pubs, being something of a no-go area historically, traditionally had small windows. That's blown apart (Napoleon pun, geddit?) here, where the huge windows and varnished wood make you feel like you could be in the Victory itself! And it's a Harveys pub, heaven! Mustering the crew it was time to abandon ship for our next sortie to **#3 North Laines Brewhouse**. Loud thumping music greeted us as we entered the pub variously by the side and front entrances, as well as missing BH7 hasher Emily out with mates. The first priority was to find the loo's but the sign was confusing and it took several missions before we realised the arrow meant behind us not below us! Penguin Shagger was enjoying himself enormously chatting to the City Harriettes but Peter Pansy said he was off after the next pub as he had an important 1 mile race in London the following day! Time to wind up Adrian next as we revealed it was already Fathers Day in the antipodes where John Scott now resides, causing him to send a panic text! On to **#4 the King and Queen** where there was more loud music, not that it seemed to be an issue for our visitors, many of them enjoying dancing to the sounds whilst necking the real ales! Soggy Crack being an ex-City girl herself meant she and Pirate joined us from here on so she could catch up with folk like Moron and Martian Matron and any others she knew from the club still about (the club has a high membership, but as people come and go this was an almost entirely different group to the ones we met 2 years ago!). Heavy Pants had already expressed her hope that Gong Gang Goolie and Testiculator would be around but with newborn Nathan taking up their time this wasn't to be. Next on the agenda was a lovely stroll through the gardens of the Pavilion, to give them that 'Brighton' feel and a spot of culture, to **#5 the Post & Telegraph**. Previous experience had demonstrated the need to arrive in bite-size parcels to avoid the



bouncers (no relation) getting panicky but there was soon a good crowd at the bar where Boy Blunders delight was clear "Bouncer you beautiful man, a Wetherspoons pub!", and apparently he wasn't taking the piss! A short while after arriving Pirate appeared saying that the bouncers (no relation) were stopping someone getting in, the someone being Uranus, who's other half was already with us. Awkward, so we went to see what the problem was explaining that he always looked like that, but the bouncers (no relation) weren't having it so Pirate and a few others headed on to the **#6 the Victory**. Angel and I duly followed to see Pirate heading back the other way to the news that quite a few had headed straight on to the Walkabout, having procured free passes from the RFC and wanting a dance "as it's my birthday" uttereth one lass. A few had remained in the Victory so we joined them, before they too decided to move on. As Angel had by now finished Pirates pint and I had achieved the objective of the ale trail stamp we called it a night, deciding to swerve the CRAFT ale house, picked up the bikes and headed home.

Another great CRAFT hash with a short postscript as we discovered the following day at the Henfield hash that almost half the pack had never left #5, getting comfortable to the extent that Boy Blunder fell asleep with a happy smile on his face, which also explained what had happened to Pirate who'd returned there to chew the fat until the small hours!

A KID APPROACHES A POLICEMAN AND ASKS FOR HELP, SAYING HIS FATHER'S INVOLVED IN A BAR FIGHT. THE POLICEMAN GOES ALONG AND SURE ENOUGH, 3 MEN ARE FISTING IT OUT IN A MASSIVE FIGHT. WHO'S YOUR DAD, ASKS THE POLICEMAN?



THE KID SAYS 'I'M NOT SURE, THAT'S WHAT THE FIGHT IS ABOUT!'

IN THE NEWS...

Referendum fever grips the West country

As the pound devalues...



After Roy Hodgson throws in the towel it feels like literally everyone in England has resigned this week.



But as usual Fox News fox it up.



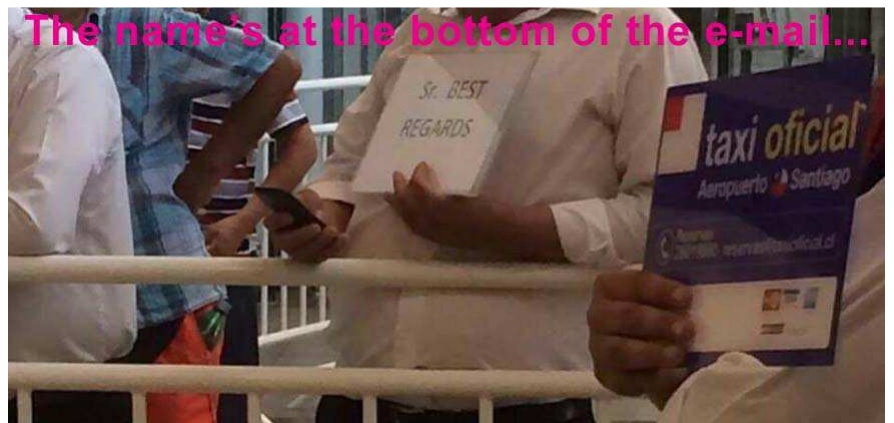
Corbyn under fire.

But a new job for Farage as Rod Stewart's chauffeur when the singer receives a knighthood, making his wife Lady Penelope!

[illegible]

Tales from the rank:

- Who earns a living driving their customers away? A taxi driver.
- What's worse than it raining cats and dogs? Hailing taxi cabs!
- How many taxi drivers does it take to change a light bulb? Two. One to screw it in and one to overcharge for the bulb.
- Why didn't the platypus pay the taxi driver? Because he only had a one-dollar-bill!



THE BOG ISSUE (ctd.) the ones that got away:

