



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

**All directions/ timings are approximate and start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction.**

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
6th February 2017	2016	Queen Victoria, Rottingdean	369 023	Prof
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.				
13th February 2017	2017	Windmill, Littleworth	194 205	Bosom Boy
Directions: A23 north to A272. Right at T junction, stay on A272 through Cowfold then either first or second left. Pub on right approx 1.5 miles. Est. 25 mins. Possible pink dress theme for Valentines/ Also the big 2017 in 2017!				
20th February 2017	2018	Black Horse, Findon	120 083	Shwiggy
Directions: Take A27 to Worthing. Right at Hill Barn roundabout, and again on to A24. Turn right for Findon village and pub immediately on left. Est. 25 mins. WIGGY'S 1000TH!				
27th February 2017	2019	Elephant & Castle, Lewes	414 103	Just Julia & Lisa
Directions: A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Left up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, left again and pub is on right. Est. 15 mins.				
6th March 2017	2020	Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell	417 060	Bouncer
Directions: A27 east to Kingston roundabout. Right through Kingston then right at t-junction. Pub 2 miles on left. c.20 mins.				

**oo**

RECEDING HARELINE:

13/03/17	Green Man, Ringmer	Steve W & Prof
20/03/17	Royal Oak, Wineham	Chris Williams
27/03/17	Eager hare required	
03/04/17	Sportsman, Withdean	Ivans 100 marathon special!

## HASHING AROUND:

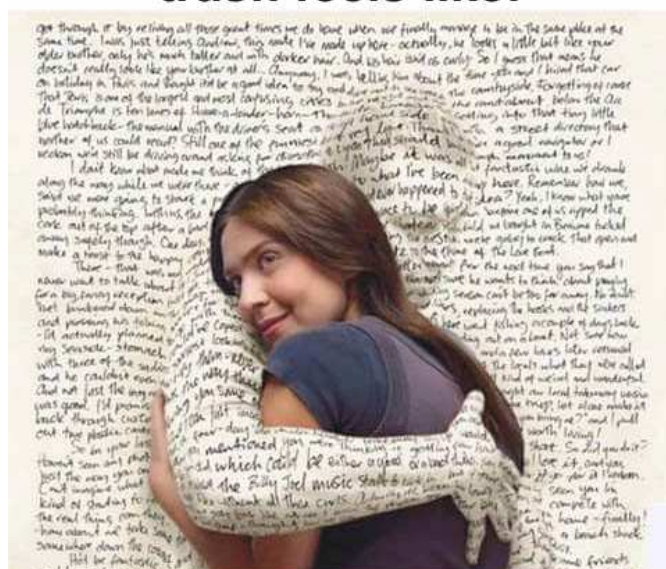
Henfield H3 #152 Sunday 05/02/17 11.30am  
Red Lion, Shoreham - Hare: Angel

**Hastings H3** - No run this month as they will be joining Ashford Loco, over in Rolvenden, Kent on Sunday 12/02/17.

**CRAFT H3 #98 - Friday 17/02/17 19.00pm**  
**P trail from Bexhill station. Hare: Cliffbanger**

**Thought for the day:** *If a woman is upset, hold her and tell her how beautiful she is. If she starts to growl, retreat to a safe distance and throw chocolate at her.*

## Reading the Valentines trash feels like:



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

24-26/03/2017 BH7 2000<sup>th</sup> r\*n celebration weekend - see below, website or grab forms on Mondays.

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

**25-27/05/2018 World Interhash - Nadi, Fiji**

Sept. 2018 **Mother Hash 80<sup>th</sup> Anniversary event** - see BS#226 or visit [www.motherhash.com](http://www.motherhash.com) for more details.

[illegible]

**BH7 2000<sup>th</sup> celebration weekend:** Day rate registration on website. Severely limited places but we do want to prioritise BH7. Next meeting will be at the Wheatsheaf, Cuckfield 20.00 on Wednesday 8<sup>th</sup> February. If anyone fancies a run beforehand, we will be meeting at 7pm. Even if you can only make part of the weekend any help you can offer will be much appreciated!

[illegible]

There has been some interest in ordering extra t-shirts from the 2000th celebration in October, both from those who attended and for others who weren't able to join us. If this interests you please let Pete LK know asap.

[illegible]

**BEER LOVERS MARATHON LIEGE, BELGIUM - Sunday 4th June 2017** Places still available for the hash team as a result of drop outs: <http://beerlovermarathon.be/en/home-3/> or contact Keeps It Up or Bouncer.

[illegible]

**Brighton hash relay** - This years date has been set as Saturday 9<sup>th</sup> September from Devils Dyke and will follow the same course as last year on Monarchs Way to Amberley returning on the South Downs Way to Lewes for apres beers, curry etc. We're hoping for three teams under the guidance of Bouncer, Prof and Ride-it, Baby. Please let one of them know if available.

[illegible]

## Bevendean parkrun – Brighton Hash takeover!

As previously mentioned in the trash, parkruns rely heavily on volunteer involvement to go ahead. Bevendean parkrun is the most hash-friendly event in the local area, being completely off-road, as well as using community pub **the Bevy** as it's HQ and for post-run refreshments.

It has unsurprisingly attracted a large number of hashers over its first year of existence, many of whom have gone on to become regulars! Mike 'Cyst Pit' Pegley is one of those and has taken the initiative of offering the hash to 'manage' the volunteering for the event on a couple of upcoming dates. Quite a few of us are already signed up to help in various roles on the first of these, Saturday February 11th, but it is always the case of the more the merrier, and it would also be good if we could try and get as many runners out at the same time.

If you've somehow missed the parkrun phenomena so far, it is basically a free weekly timed 5k run at 9am on Saturdays, like the hash, very inclusive and social with no prizes for excellence. Once registered you will be able to use your barcode at literally thousands of locations worldwide with more being added all the time. Follow the link to register (also free): <https://www.parkrun.org.uk/register/>, not forgetting to set "Brighton hash house harriers" as your club in the account settings, then just turn up with your barcode and run!

Please do try and support us at Bevendean (start signed from the pub) on Saturday 11th, and again on April 8th!

[illegible]

## STOP PRESS:

Tim Waller

It is with much sadness that we have to tell you of the passing of Tim (The Grand Old Man) Waller *(ran with BH7 back in the Sussex Vale H3 days and founder of East Grinstead Hash House Harriers)*.

Tim went into hospital on Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> Jan to hopefully have some new Chemo treatment but unfortunately it had got the better of him and he passed away peacefully at 8:30 on Tuesday 31<sup>st</sup> Jan.

The funeral has been arranged for Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> Feb 12:30, a service at St Swithun's church then on to Dunnings. There is a family only cremation at Worth at 16:45.

Many thanks,

Neil Dalgetty





*Hash names withheld to protect the guilty!*

## REHASHING

**Tiger Inn, East Dean** Well when these hares say 12pm start, they mean 12pm start! No quarter was given as Random set the pack off bang on, in hot pursuit of Lily the Pink and quickly drafted in co-hare One Erection who were setting live. Although there was no secret where we were likely to end up for the sip stop, trail headed across the A259 along the track towards Pea Down, before rapidly changing bodily function and going south for Crapham Down. The Ancients must have been having a laugh when they came up with those names, or was it premonition given the type of ancients currently populating Eastbourne with their unfortunate lack of self-control? Much confusion ensued at the next check but Dirty Bitch had seen the map and led us on to the farm, despite Pondweeds calling dragging much of the pack south, mainly because they could see Belle Tout and, probably, smell the beer! The lighthouse was still a couple of checks away though, but Bouncer wasn't too happy when Spreadsheet ignored suggestions that the only way to catch the pack was with the SCB and put his head down to climb the hill. Someone else who wasn't too happy was little Louie being dragged along in tears by Cyst Pit, cruel daddy! Route from here was pretty direct to the coast, but it was still a haul to the lighthouse from the edge, where we found the walkers looking far more relaxed than earlier, as well as the hares. As usual down downs took place on trail in the lamp room and went to Lily and Random (both on water for dry January!), plus One Erection and Dirty Bitch all as hares, with a special mention for the latter's regroup fail. A virgin whose name is lost in history was joined by Angel's Dad, Bill.i.am, on his first BH7 trail, before Kingfisher was called for his epic party planning fail, having left his winter residence in Spain too early for the hash Christmas do's there, but arriving in the UK too late to join in here! And finally, just Spreadsheet and Bouncer had actually managed the proper trail so far after Pondweeds miscalling, but it didn't end there as more short-cutting took place as Cliffbanger led many through the brambles and away from the lovely downland drop to Birling Gap, so only a handful made it up to Crowlink before dropping in to the pub. Pub was rammed thanks to the glorious weather, but at least we had a reserved area round the back to continue the jollity on another great hash! *Thanks to Pip, and Eddie and Judith for the pics!*



**Lockhart Tavern** Dark Star have arrived in Haywards Heath, so what more excuse do we need to retread familiar ground! Well with the cold, the beer wasn't the only disincentive to leave the pub but we dragged ourselves out for a quick trot round Clare park, headed almost back to the start, crossed the main road for a quick trot round Victoria Park, mucked around in suburbia and completed a quick trot round Bolnore park. Then there was the mud and a sip stop with another excellent lump of cake before finally we were allowed at the ales! Hares were much the same as last week with One Erection leading this time assisted by Dirty Bitch and Lily, but with the latter not drinking and Pip grumbling about the no-show by Pantsman leading her to head home early to give him a piece of her mind, Rob was left to neck the pint. A cheer was raised for stand-in chef Greg who also downed nicely, before visitor Dangleberry from Bristol H3 received after getting lost. Random Sparkles seemed frustrated at one of the checks muttering "I could do with some pointers", to which St. Bernard responded, "Would you like me to give you one?" earning double entendre of the night. There was some complaining from the RA about Knight Rider attempting to sell him over 50's life insurance using his muggle name; isn't it enough to extort the dues on a Monday night? Then given that Bouncer has been banned from awarding Angel, Lily picked up her comments about the hares running tights. Elsewhere, there was talk about the upcoming beer marathon in Liege, and Angel's face visibly dropped when Wildbush said it's time to start training. Fortunately she was only referring to the beer menu in the pub though! Another great hash!

**Snowdrop, Lindfield** A change of hare this week but much the same location as we moved along the road for Psychlepaths latest r\*n in Lindfield. In a variation from the normal direction we found ourselves heading down the road then across the fields to Walstead. Accurately predicting the route 100% wrongly, it was on-back towards Lindfield village on the road, then round the back of some houses and under a dodgy lump of pipe before we headed up into Franklands Village. A long check here was finally resolved by pack ignoring the concept of hash marks and heading down the back of some houses, to reverse the out trail home. Disaster in the pub as they ran out of beer, so it was Guinness, Newcastle brown or cider, with just a bit of ullage for the circle. Hare had been assisted by a virgin, Richard, aka Dick san, who normally does orienteering. Must be just as much about the drinking though as he necked the fizz well! After telling Angel he needed his hair cut badly, it seems Bouncers wishes had been granted when Bogeyman (whom it was revealed has had bed-hair for the entire 22 years RA has known him) had gone into quickfire plsstake mode the day before after the EGH3 hash on Plummers Plain at the BH7 2000<sup>th</sup> team visit to the YHA. She was quick to defend so hash conflict resolution techniques were employed and the pair fought it out with a down down. And finally, talk of the numpty of the week centred on Bouncer as Lily the Pink pointed out his odd shoes! Another great hash!



# BEST EVENTS OF 2017

## Europe

by Julie Burgess

(with contributions from Eurohash,  
Cambridge and Brighton)

The most important hash in Europe on the odd years is EuroHash, and Vienna Vindabona H3 is planning a stellar event for 2017. Speaking of EuroHash, Neptunus is hosting an anniversary event in the same Castle as EuroHash 2011. As always, the Belgians will be offering a Nash Hash with an outstanding selection of Belgian Beer in the charming West Flanders village of Kortrijk. The United Kingdom is boasting two excellent anniversary runs, which are looking even better than UK Nash Hash. Don't miss the Oslo the 1500<sup>th</sup>, brought to you by the organizers of the fabulous Interscandic from North of the Arctic Circle, where the only complaint was the weird way the eggs were sliced!



### Vienna Calling! Euro Hash is Going all the Way! 7-9 July

Vienna, Austria's Capital, has an artistic and intellectual legacy, with residents like Mozart and Freud, both of whom would probably be hashers. The architecture ranges from gorgeous imperial palaces and museums to the quirkiness of the house of Hundertwasser. In this amazing setting, the Vienna Vindobona H3 welcome Hashers from Europe and around the world, and they promise a party which brings alive all your dreams and desires. Vienna is consistently voted as the most livable cities in the world, and for a weekend in July, it will also be the most hashable. There will be a number of creative and beautiful trails in and around this beautiful city, spiced up with an impressive array of Pre and Post Lubes to slide you in and out of the weekend. They have just launched the EUROHASH SONG CONTEST, which could win a lucky kennel a keg of beer!

[www.eurohash.org](http://www.eurohash.org)

### Brighton H7 2000th Run Celebration 24-26 March

Brighton is an English seaside resort town boasting wide beaches and the famous Brighton Pier. The event will be held at the Southeast Youth Hostel, a refurbished 17th century Sussex farmhouse east of Brighton. It is surrounded by the rolling hills of the South Downs National Park, a favourite running area for the Brighton Hash. The weekend celebration will begin with the CRAFT H3 100<sup>th</sup> pub crawl, featuring a meal and then dancing with the Brighton Hash's own Mr. Soul, DJ Psychlepath. The Saturday night theme is of course, "Brighton at the Beach", complete with more dancing to Britain's favourite hash band, Main Vein. On a windy 26th of June 1978, six hashers took part on the first hash from Devils Dyke, also in the South Downs National Park. The hash has run every Monday since. The founder, Robbie Salton, of Islamabad H3, won a £5 bet that he couldn't get a hash started in Brighton! Robbie only ran for 1 year, yet two of the original hashers from Run No. 1 still hash with Brighton on a regular basis!

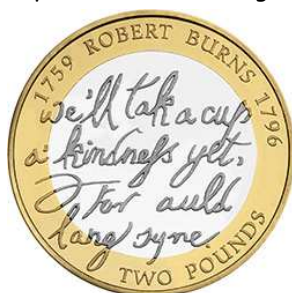
[www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/2000-weekend/](http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/2000-weekend/)





## REHASHING (continued)

**Half Moon, Plumpton** When looking out options for your next hash it's well worth checking out the website. On the Home page there are two useful sources - "Where do we hash", which has some lovely colourful summary maps split by year, and "Past Hashes", which can be searched by pubs/ location etc. to find all but a number of early days hashes which remain elusive. Our slightly OCD friend Spreadsheet has embraced this enthusiastically to choose his last couple of pubs and so we return to the Half Moon after 2 years and for the 17th time in our recorded history. After a quick loop of the car park, trail headed east above the road before starting the inevitable climb up to Black Cap, although marks seemed sporadic so we were taking the hares word for it! At the top there was a very long stretch also bereft but enthusiasm was high so everyone seemed to enjoy the charge on lovely soft running ground, while hare found a new angle blaming the paucity of signage on Brexit! Dropping into Ashcombe Bottom the ground suddenly became very unfriendly, 4x4 tracks having frozen into an ankle turning nightmare. This went on for an age despite various efforts at the checks to get us out of it and we were all pleased to find ourselves back at the top and on the South Downs Way again, now heading west. The check took us over the fence but the FRB's caused a drag factor on Spreadsheet pulling him off-trail until we were forced back up to the gate which fell with a crash at Bouncer's delicate attempts to open it. From here it was down the metalled track, while Angel was lambasting all and sundry for lack of calling, until we met co-hare Dildoped with the rear end of the pack joining on the correct route and questioning why we were "all coming from over there?". At least it was a short on-inn now!



Indoors it was good to see Bob & Chris back after illness and self imposed isolation over the Christmas period. After the usual hare abuse, virgins Lou and Lisa both proved very worthy beer drinkers. Mudlark had run last week before identifying a fracture from falling while snowboarding, but being a true hasher had saved his drinking arm so that was put to good use before St. Bernard attempted to award the numpty mug. Ride-It, Baby swiftly interloped (technically the holder after her break-in admission at the White Horse) to award Hash Gomi for trying to get a free meal at the Christmas party. Charlie managed to have his say though and awarded Spreadsheet for losing his own trail, but having drawn attention to himself, also received after observing

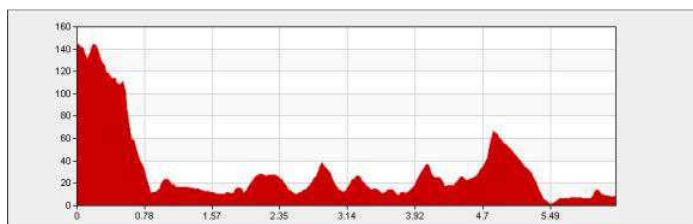
post-circle the week before that he'd remembered where the numpty mug was - on his sideboard! There had been some talk of beach shorts etc to mark Australia Day as this isn't a Burns hash year, but the closest anyone got was Ride-It, Baby who put the rest of us to shame with her colourful get up. Meanwhile, the discovery of a Burns £2 coin in his change was enough to prompt Cooperman to get the whiskies in for Whose Shout, Chopper and Bouncer! In subsequent conversation it transpired that none of the elders were aware of Cyst Pits playful breasts on the board by Dildoped's name every week; go on have a look! It's become so legendary now that if Mike isn't around, Matt draws them in himself. Another great hash!



**Cat and Canary, Henfield** Prince Crashpian went to great pains during the words of wisdom to draw attention to the low branch on the boardwalk later in the hash, advising that if anyone did bang their head it would be an instant numpty award as they'd been warned! With building cracking on at a furious pace, this could be the last time we get to run across the West End fields after which we splashed our way through knee deep water to a by-now far muddier than the previous days Dark Star Marathon jaunt down the river. Marking having been impacted by the heavy rain, hare found himself leading the pack, all the while muttering about the branch until we met the Downs Link. Co-hare postie Malc attempted to get us on a short-cut as Prof got friendly with a donkey, but pack soon caught up again, for the much advertised boardwalk and bang section. The warnings worked and it was all safely negotiated before we crossed back into town to head for the always exceptional sip at Trevors house. Full from that, the pub probably didn't do as well as they hoped from the buffet but at £10/head it seemed steep, bearing in mind the spread was of the sort that used to be complementary for groups years ago! How times change. Maybe the length of the run at 7 plus miles had scared off the new boys Andy & Fab, as well as Flick who, having only run with us for a few months, became the face of Brighton Hash in the Harrier magazine. No worries, there were plenty of other candidates in the pub for beers after the hares, and Prof for feeling someone's ass when he was supposed to be checking kicked off. Wildbush had been missing for the Australia day hash but was awarded, despite protestations, some lost property having won the EGH3 raffle a couple of weeks earlier but only now receiving her After 8's. With all the warnings about the low tree, Hash Gomi concluded that one of the hares must've banged their head while setting, and as it was an instant numpty award, called Prince Crashpian up to receive. Having driven the 200 yards from home post-sip though, he had to decline (WHAT! A double reason to be numpty) so Just Malcolm took it after the typical sort of delayed reaction you get with head injury. After Shorehamite Angel had hashed in Henfield she announced setting of the Henfield Hash in Shoreham on Sunday at, what Dutchman Gomi hopefully misheard as the Red light district in Amsterdam, but was in fact the Red Lion or Amsterdam pub TBA. Come Again, signalling frantically at Susan, then accused Bouncer of being ill on Fridays Craft H3 which he strongly denied in a Trump impersonation which probably didn't help the case. Susan has been waiting patiently for a name for some time now and her job at Kate's Cakes threw up a great many possibilities which we'd broken down to two to offer the pack (rejecting Flour Power, Piella Bakewell among others). With Come Again's Bakedwell Tart and Angel's Doughnut on offer, the pack inevitably picked a third, and so Eccles was duly christened! Another great hash...

## South Downs 100 mile Relay Commemorative Edition

### Brighton Hash House Harriers Vets Team - The official record according to Dave "Spreadsheet" Evans



NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A PROFILE

#### INTRODUCTION

The Editor in Chief of the Hash Trash (Bouncer) has invited me to pen a few words on the running of this event. I like to refer to the event as the SD 100 to differentiate it from the Regal Relay which is a mere 79 miles.

#### HISTORY

The vast archive in Spreadsheet's Library on Running Matters contains some historic spreadsheets. For the digitally interested these have been produced on a "Sinclair ZX 81".

The first dated 1993 much to my amazement contains a list of 8 Teams made up from Hash runners (well there might be an odd "Ringer" in there but more on that later). Yes that means 48 runners. To think we have struggled to get 2 Teams together in recent years. Those Teams competing in 1993 ran under the Hash Banner with sporting names as follows along with official time (hrs:mins:secs):-

1. Hash A (10:24:06)
2. Sparrowfart A (10:47:50)
3. Sparrowfart B (10:59:50)
4. Hash B (11:30:45)
5. Rustrak A (13:02:00)
6. PEP (Pete Eastwood's Pacers or was it Plodders?) (13:19:00)
7. Hash Ladies (14:07:00)
8. Rustrak B (15:03:00)

The detailed results and individual times are all recorded and make fascinating reading.

Copies are available from Spreadsheet @ £2 a copy.

The second revelation is another set of results from the 1996 event which lists only the Regal A Team. This was a "mixed" Team which included Don Elwick and Dave "Spreadsheet" Evans.

Bouncer reported in 1997 that, due to both Regal and Rustrak B Teams having been "slung" out of the SD 100 Event, Phil and Max resurrected what was termed THE PROPER South Downs Relay which I think has now morphed into the Regal Relay. But that as they say is another story and would require another book.

So back to the SD 100. In 2010 Chris Dauncey made overtures to Richard Carter, the Race Director of the SD 100 to have the Hash Vets Team reinstated. So far as the author is aware a Hash A Team continued to compete in the years 1997 to 2009. Those overtures were successful and in June 2010 the Hash Vets Team competed after a 14 year absence.

#### THE CHALLENGE

For any readers unfamiliar with the full background to the "South Downs 100" this can be found on the web at <http://www.southdownsrelay.co.uk/howtoenter.php>

#### STRICT ENTRY DEADLINE

Each year around the middle of January, Richard Carter, SD 100 Race Director, invites all Teams who had raced in the prior year to enter. This contains a condition...

An estimate for completion of the event (**not** the time of day you want to start!!). Remember the 14 hrs. time limit.

In 2015 there was also an additional condition. From this year onwards only teams who meet the 14 hour deadline would be invited in future.

#### HASH VETS RESULTS

2010 – 14:03:56  
2011 – 14:26:22  
2012 – 14:21:22  
2013 – 14:34:22  
2014 – 14:21:19  
2015 – 13:47:24  
2016 – 14:12:54

Readers will see that in 2015 we broke the 14 hour barrier but in 2016 slipped off the pace. It was only a 1.4% slip but from June 2016 to January 2017 we waited with baited breath to see whether the cut would be imposed.

To add a degree of weight and drama to the significance of this condition I might set it in the following context.

"In January 2016 the Race Director in Brighton handed me a note to say that unless we met the 14 hour time limit we would not be invited to the 2017 Race.

Following the event and on submitting our results at Chilcomb, I added a caveat asking that all reasonable consideration to be taken into account and in particular the time lost on Springhead Hill due to the dim witted driver of the Colliers School Mini bus blocking the road for 20 minutes when we were but half way to the top to deliver our runner Pat Morfitt resulting in her having to sprint over half a mile up the scarp slope to the changeover point and leading to a significant loss of time on the Leg.

I have to tell you now that no such consideration has been exercised and that the Hash Vets Team has been refused entry to this year's Race.

You can imagine what a bitter blow it is to me that all my long struggle to gain entry has failed. Yet I cannot believe that there is anything more or anything different that I could have done and that would have been more successful".

*With apologies to Neville Chamberlin*

On the 14 January 2017 I received the following e mail from the Race Director

Hi David, It is with regret that we cannot offer Brighton Hash Vets an invite to this year's Relay. The team has been over 14 hours for six of the last seven years. Sorry to bear bad news, but the deadline is an important safety aspect of the event. I do hope you understand. BW Richard



## MY RESPONSE

I sent the following to the Race Director on behalf of the Vets -  
An ode to the SD 100 from the Brighton Hash House Harriers  
Vets Team

*With apologies to Lawrence Binyon*

We went with songs to the SD Hundred when we were young,  
Straight of limb, true of eye, steady and aglow.  
We were staunch to the end against the "cut off time",  
But finally fell as we faced that foe.

We have grown old, as those that follow are eternally young:  
Age has wearied us and slowed our pace  
At the going down of the sun at the Chilcomb ground  
We will remember that happy race .

We will not mingle with those laughing downland runners again;  
And sit no more around the ground with talk of pace and route  
and getting lost;  
They will run on over chalk and turf;  
Whilst for us we've just saved on cost.

## HIS RESPONSE

Thanks David for such a touching eulogy! However neither the  
event or Hash Vets are dead yet, so convince me in the future  
that you have a sub-14 team and we will welcome you back.

BW Richard

Thu 19/01, 12:18

## IMAGES FROM THE EVENTS 2011 TO 2016



RULE 5 [All runners must wear a recognisable and official club vest while running] .This violation by Peter Thomas on Leg 1 near Belle Tout caused much concern amongst the Hash Vets support team as a DSQ on Leg 1 would have been gutting. Team Captain, Chris Dauncey, is seen here making a dangerous dive in direction of the 200 foot cliffs to recover discarded over-garments.

## 2012

### Planning, Training and "Recceing" of Legs.

In the months before the Race copious spreadsheets, maps and leg allocation sheets were produced. The biggest nightmare is that injury, sickness or some other factor will befall one or more of the Team.

Not long after the Team selection had taken place, Rik was involved in a serious biking incident (please see Rik for full details), suffice to record here that his eyesight was damaged and he suffered blurred vision as a consequence for some



time. Here he is sporting a pair of glasses that Michael Caine would have been proud to wear in "Get Carter".

## 2013



Dave Evans , Prof, Mike, David Harris, Peter "Harry" Harris, Pat.



## HAS IT COME TO THIS?

### THE COOPER CUP

This award was first introduced for the 2006 race . The Cooper Cup is presented to the fastest team on an age- and gender-adjusted basis. Actual leg times are corrected using the factors published by the World Masters Association WMA age-grading calculator which allows creation of a level playing field between all teams - mens, ladies, veteran and all combinations. The Cooper Cup, was donated by Ian Cooper of Haywards Heath Harriers who was a long-time organiser of the event. All Teams are eligible to compete for this award; relevant information is collected on the day on the starter's declaration forms.

In 2016 there were 55 in the list for the Cooper Cup.

The Hash Vets were placed 25th. Our Age Related Performance (ARP) was graded 79.58% (cf 2015 81.16%).

The Hash A Team were placed 53rd with an ARP of 71.42% (cf 2015- 73.13%).

It is not the style of the Vets to express triumphalism but in the pages of this narrative let us just say "Marvellous".

## THANKS

Thanks to all who have made this whole series of races possible.

And thanks to Dave for all he's done over the years. See **NEWS** section of the website for the full report with more great pics!



## IN THE NEWS – all about the inauguration

Public service announcement: The Canadian border will be closed January 20<sup>th</sup> between the hours of 5am and the year 2024.



If a projectile gets thrown at the inauguration the security guy will have to yell, "Donald, Duck!"  
As he was addressing the crowd at his inauguration Trump yelled "We want less immigrants", to which his press secretary said "fewer". The Trump quickly whispered to him "Don't call me that in public. At least, not yet."



Trump appoints Mickey Pence as Vice-President: Not even Walt Disney ever thought Mickey and Donald would run the country!  
Fact: 2/3rds of Trump's wives were immigrants, proving the US needs immigrants to do jobs Americans wouldn't do.

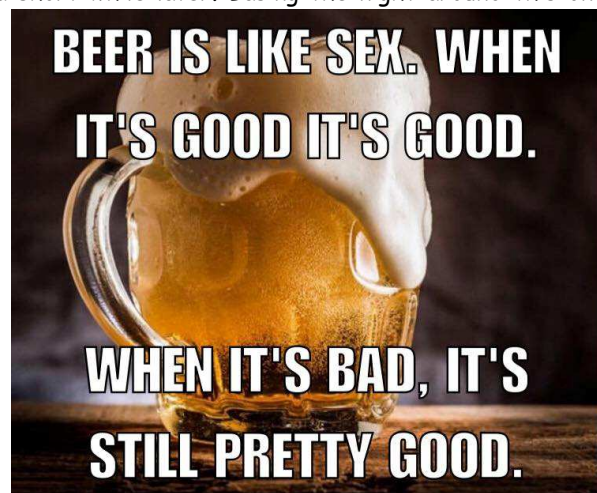
Meanwhile, Donald Trump's first night in the White House...



Who says Donald Trumps plan of building a wall won't work? The Chinese built one over 2000 years ago, and they still don't have any Mexicans.



Lancing has been a bit of a beer desert for a while but there's been a real improvement lately that made it ripe for a CRAFT visit. Despite the short notice and with a number of people away skiing, I decided to plunge on and just see who turned up, so it was a real pleasure to find Testiculator sitting in **#1 the Railway** getting stuck into the aptly named Doom, this pub still suffering from regular bouts of Friday night violence despite rebranding from the Merry Monk, and therefore one of the lower priorities for a visit (winning out due to its location right by the station). Perhaps I shouldn't have been surprised as Testi has mooted a Lancing crawl for a while on the basis of his Good Beer Guide including **#2 the Crabtree**, to which we were soon on the way, concluding that Bogeyman and Roaming Pussy wouldn't be joining us. A good selection of beers was evident but we both opted for Double Drop, previously met on the first ever CRAFT campout in Gosport. Come Again and Susan weren't able to make the start but were planning on joining us from 8 ish so we'd arranged to meet them in **#3 micropub Stanley Alehouse**. With the Honey Porter (*aka Harry Potter!*) being offered with a whisky side it seemed rude not to indulge, although Angel wasn't over impressed when she joined us a short while later. Basing the night around this one shutting at 9pm it was great news to find it stayed open until 10pm so we prolonged our visit with talk of Harry Worth and choosing names for Susan as she looked on rather bemusedly. As Chris and I hadn't eaten we opted for a curry at the Prithi Raj, which being unlicensed invites you to bring your own alcohol, so charged our glasses only to realise as we went past that we'd missed **#4 the Farmers**. Oh well, probably no great loss, as the girls went back to fill in **#1 the Railway** while we eat. We hashed at **#5 the New Sussex Hotel** (formerly Three Horseshoes) a couple of years back and found the beer to still be very good tonight. The American Pale Ale was a step too far for me, after the whisky and porters earlier, as I definitely felt a bit wobbly as we enjoyed the sixties rock band, and I don't think my singing was appreciated either by the girls or the pub Samoyed who nicked my seat the moment I stood up! Ah well, time for bed anyway after another great Craft hash!



LOVE UNREQUITED.

A man is alone in an airport lounge. A beautiful woman walks in and sits down at the table next to him. He decides because she's wearing a uniform, she's probably an off-duty stewardess, so he decides to try and get to know her by identifying the airline she flies for, thereby impressing her! He leans across to her and says the British Airways motto : 'To Fly. To Serve'. The woman looks at him blankly. He sits back and thinks up another line. He leans forward again and delivers the Air France motto: 'Winning the hearts of the world'. Again she just stares at him with a slightly puzzled look on her face. Undeterred, he tries again, this time using the Malaysian Airlines motto: 'Going beyond expectations'. The woman looks at him sternly and says: 'What the f\*\*\* do you want?' 'Ah ha!' he says, "Ryanair".

A redneck went to the hospital, as his wife was having a baby. Upon arriving, the nurse said to him, "Congratulations, your wife has had quintuplets, five big baby boys."

The redneck said, "I'm not surprised. I have a penis the size of a chimney."

The nurse replied, "You might want to consider getting it cleaned. They're all black."



While away at a convention, an executive happened to meet a young woman who was pretty and intelligent. When he persuaded her to disrobe in his hotel room, he found out she had a superb body as well. Unfortunately, the executive found himself unable to perform. On his first night home, the executive walked from the shower into the bedroom to find his wife covered in a rumpled bathrobe, her hair curled, her face creamed, munching candy loudly while she pored through a movie magazine.

Then, without warning, he felt the onset of a magnificent erection. Looking down at this, he snarled, "Why you ungrateful, mixed-up son of a bitch. Now I know why they call you a prick!"

Wife says to husband "You only ever want sex when you're drunk"

Husband says "that's not true.....sometimes I want a kebab"

A guy walked into a crowded bar, waving his 1945 Colt pistol and yelled, "I have a .45 Colt with an eight shot clip and I want to know who's been screwing my wife?"

A voice from the back of the room called out... "You'll need more ammo!"





**Anybody  
can drive in  
a straight  
line, but it  
takes an  
expert to  
handle the  
curves.**

### LOVE REQUIRED

A young couple were married and they were having sex all the time during their honeymoon. When the honeymoon was over they had to adjust their sex schedule to their work schedule. So every day the husband would get home at 5 o'clock, and every day they would go to bed at 5:15. In the door at 5, in the sack at 5:15.

This went on for months, never missing a day until the wife came down with the flu and went to the doctor to get a flu shot. The shot killed all the germs inside her except for three. These three germs were huddled together inside her body talking over their survival plans. One germ said, "I am going to hide between two toes on her left foot. I don't think the antibiotics will find me there".

A second exclaimed, "I am going to hide behind her right ear. I don't think they'll find me there."

The last germ said, "I don't know about you guys, but when that 5:15 pulls out tonight, I'm gonna be on it!"

A couple were on their honeymoon, lying in bed, about ready to consummate their marriage, when the new bride says to the husband, "I have a confession to make, I'm not a virgin." The husband replies, "That's no big thing in this day and age." The wife continues, "Yeah, I've been with one guy." "Oh yeah? Who was the guy?" "Tiger Woods." "Tiger Woods, the golfer?" "Yeah." "Well, he's rich, famous and handsome. I can see why you went to bed with him." The husband and wife then make passionate love. When they get done, the husband gets up and walks to the telephone. "What are you doing?" asks the wife. The husband says, "I'm hungry, I was going to call room service for some food." "Tiger wouldn't do that." "Oh yeah? What would Tiger do?" "He'd come back to bed and do it a second time." The husband puts down the phone and goes back to bed to make love a second time. When they finish, he gets up and goes over to the phone. "Now what are you doing?" she asks. The husband says, "I'm still hungry so I was going to get room service to send something up." "Tiger wouldn't do that." "Oh yeah? What would Tiger do?" "He'd come back to bed and do it again." The guy slams down the phone, goes back to bed, and makes love one more time. When they finish he's tired and beat. He drags himself over to the phone and starts to dial. The wife asks, "Are you calling room service?" "No, I'm calling Tiger Woods, to find out what par this f'ing hole is!"



A woman arrived at the Gates of Heaven. While she was waiting for Saint Peter to greet her, she peeked through the gates and saw a beautiful banquet table. Sitting all around were her parents and all the other people she had loved and who had died before her. They saw her and began calling greetings to her "Hello, how are you! We've been waiting for you! Good to see you."

When Saint Peter came by, the woman said to him, "This is such a wonderful place! How do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word," Saint Peter told her.

"Which word?" the woman asked. "Love." The woman correctly spelled "Love" and Saint Peter welcomed her into Heaven.

About a year later, Saint Peter came to the woman and asked her to watch the Gates of Heaven for him. While the woman was guarding the Gates of Heaven, her husband arrived. "I'm surprised to see you," the woman said. "How have you been?"

"Oh, I've been doing pretty well since you died," her husband told her. "I married the beautiful young nurse who took care of you while you were ill. And then I won the multi-state lottery. I sold the little house you and I lived in and bought a huge mansion. And, my wife and I travelled all around the world. We were on vacation in Cancun and I went water skiing today. I fell and hit my head, and here I am. What a bummer! How do I get in?"

"You have to spell a word," the woman told him.

"Which word?" her husband asked.

"Czechoslovakia."

Moral of the story: Never make a woman angry ... there'll be Hell to pay later.



*Roses are red  
Champagne is bubbly  
Have a wonderful day  
I'll be at the rugby*

My sexy Chinese neighbour told me she was desperate for a roger. It was only when I had my trousers round my ankles, that I realised she wanted to rent her spare room out!!

# THE END

To all you hot, pretty and beautiful girls everywhere:

When a guy calls you hot, he's looking at your body.

When a guy calls you pretty, he's looking at your face.

When a guy calls you beautiful, he's looking at your heart.

(see end of page)

A lady walks into Tiffany's. She looks around, spots a beautiful diamond bracelet and walks over to inspect it. As she bends over to look more closely, she unexpectedly farts. Very embarrassed, she checks around nervously to see if anyone noticed her little whoops and prays that a salesperson was not anywhere near. As she turns around, her worst nightmare materializes in the form of a salesman standing right behind her. Good looking as well. Cool as a cucumber, he displays all of the qualities one would expect of a professional in a store like Tiffany's. He politely greets the lady with, "Good day, madam. How may we help you today?" Blushing and uncomfortable, but still hoping that the salesman somehow missed her little 'incident' she asks, "Sir, what is the price of this lovely bracelet?" He answers, "Madam, if you farted just looking at it - you're going to shit yourself when I tell you the price."

Jennifer was a first time contestant on the £65,000 quiz show, where you have to answer questions to win the cash prize. Lady Luck had smiled in her favour, as Jennifer had gained a substantial lead over her opponents. She even managed to win the game but, unfortunately, time had run out before the show's host could ask her the big question. Needless to say, Jennifer agreed to return the following day. Jennifer was nervous and fidgety as her husband drove them home. "I've just gotta win tomorrow. I wish I knew what the answers are. You know I'm not going to sleep at all tonight. I will probably look like garbage tomorrow."

"Relax, honey," her husband, Roger, reassured her. "It will all be OK." Ten minutes after they arrived home, Roger grabbed the car keys and started heading out the door.

"Where are you going?" Jennifer asked.

"I have a little errand to run. I should be back soon," he replied. Jennifer waited impatiently for Roger's return. After an agonizing 3 hour absence, Roger returned, sporting a very wide and wicked grin. "Honey, I managed to get tomorrow's question and answer!"

"What is it?" she cried excitedly. "OK. The question is: 'What are the three main parts of the male anatomy?' And the answer is 'The head, the heart, and the penis.'"

Shortly after that, the couple went to sleep with Jennifer, now feeling confident and at ease, plummeting into a deep and restful slumber. At 3:30 in the morning, however, Jennifer was shaken awake by Roger, who was asking her the quiz show question. "The head, the heart, and the penis," Jennifer replied groggily before returning to sleep.



And Roger asked her again in the morning, this time as Jennifer was brushing her teeth. Once again, Jennifer replied correctly. So it was that Jennifer was once again on the set of the quiz show. Even though she knew the question and answer, she could feel the butterflies conquering her stomach and nervousness running through her veins. The cameras began running and the host, after reminding the audience of the previous days events, faced Jennifer and asked the big question.

"Jennifer, for £65,000, what are the main parts of the male anatomy? You have 10 seconds."

"Hmm, uhm, the head?" she said nervously.

"Very good. Six seconds," he said.

"Eh, uh, the heart?"

"Very good! Four seconds left," he said.

"I, uhh, oooooohh, darn! My husband drilled it into me last night and I had it on the tip of my tongue this morning..."

"That's close enough," said the game show host... "CONGRATULATIONS!!!"



*Forget all that crap, blokes are shallow, and at the end of the day all three guys only want to f\*ck you though!*