




R-ns/trash #239 April 2017

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.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	REF	HARES
3rd April 2017	2024	Sportsman, Withdean	297 076	Pondweed
Directions: A23 south, over mini-roundabout then 1st right, The Deneway. Left at top then right at junction and first left for Withdean Stadium car park. 5 mins. <i>Ivan's 100 marathon celebration special!</i>				
10th April 2017	2025	Devils Dyke Hotel, Devils Dyke	259 111	Ride-It, Baby
Directions: A27 west. At 1st exit turn right, cross above dual carriageway. Take 1st left then straight on at bend. Est 5 mins				
17th April 2017	2026	The Old Boot Inn, Seaford	484 989	Knight rider & Mudlark
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. Right onto A26 at Beddingham roundabout. Next left and left again for A259 into Seaford. Turn right on Church St. at Station. Right at end and right again for car park. Pub back in South Street. Est 25 mins.				
24th April 2017	2027	Horns Lodge, South Chailey	398 183	Angel & Bob's Crutch
Directions: Take A27 towards Lewes. Left at first roundabout on A275, then left at the traffic lights. Pub is about 6 miles on right hand-side. Est. 20 mins.				
1st May 2017	2028	Paiges Wood Car Park, Haywards Heath	317 247	Keeps It Up & Wildbush
Directions: A23 north, A272 to Haywards Heath, left at Dolphin pub and 3rd left Lucastes Avenue. Left at T junction then 2nd right for car park. Est. 20 mins. <i>Bank Holiday run.</i>				

on

From the Mail 25/3/17: **What do you call a group of bunnies hopping backwards:**

A RECEDING HARE-LINE (*boom, and indeed, boom*):

8th May 2017 Red Lion, Ashington - Wiggys

15th May 2017 Stand Up Inn, Lindfield - Rik

22nd May 2017 Hampden Arms, South Highton, Matt

HASHING AROUND:

Hastings H3 - Sunday 09/04/17 10.66am

Cock Inn, Main St, Peasmarsh, Rye TN31 6YD

Hares - Poo Sticks and Gascokk. Don't forget bunny ears!

East Grinstead H3 Run 1246 Sunday 23/04/17 @ 1100 The Old Mill (Dunnings Mill) RH19 4AT (Map 391369)

Hares - Parking Meter/Flat Eric/Grommit TIM WALLER MEMORIAL RUN.

BH7 2K - Medium trail runners at the junction of the Meridian line and South Downs Way



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

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

09/09/17 Brighton hash relay - See Prof, Bouncer or Ride-it-Baby for details.

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

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

[illegible]

South Downs 100 mile relay - Saturday 3rd June

After the vets team missed the invite this year (*see February trash*) it falls to the A team to carry the hash name forward in the main relay. This is a testing but rewarding day, as you will have to run three times, and in order to avoid the same fate as the vets team, there is a cut-off time that really needs to be attained. There are a number of teams waiting in the wings to take part in this prestigious event, so a respectable standard of fitness/ speed is required to keep us in the frame. If you would like and are able to take part, please let Rich know as soon as possible, in order that he can make final selections.


[illegible]

Bevendean parkrun – Brighton Hash takeover: The hash marshalling day on 11/02/17 was highly successful, thanks to all volunteers and runners who turned out for their input, and to Cyst Pit for pulling it all together. *See report page 6.*

The plan is to do it all again on Saturday 8th April (the day before the marathon!) and all assistance will be highly appreciated. Register free for park run at: <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. The Bevy pub do great brekkies post-run too!

[illegible]

A small selection of the plaudits from our 2000th weekend:

- Thank you all for such a fantastic weekend! We loved it. Little Bear and Daffy
 - Just a great weekend thank you BH3 congratulations on your 2000th :nose job
 - Thank you for a fantastic weekend, On On. Dr Doolittle x
 - Thank you to all at Brighton for a great great weekend. Oral Sex
 - A great weekend with Brighton H3 on the South Downs. Thanks to Bouncer Hasher and the BH3 committee's organisation. Great attention to detail On On Megasaurarse
 - Thanks for a most excellent weekend. Your hard work is much appreciated. See you at the next event Cl'Oysters
 - Dear Bush Squatter & Cliff Banger, Please convey my thanks to BH7 committee for a fabulous 2000th weekend. I had such a great time, met new hashers and several old faces. The organisation was brilliant and Well Done..... All runs ended up at the Community Centre for lunch within spitting distance of the planned 2pm. Amazing.....!!!! Great venue, great food. Thanks all very much! On On, Dic Doc xxxx
 - Dear Bushsquatter and all of the Mismanagement for the weekend, Just a note to thank you all for a lovely weekend - well done! And lovely to meet you all. OnOn, Limpit x
 - Ryde & I would just like to say a Big thank you to you and all the team for the weekend. We rushed off without saying proper goodbyes as the train was due, but just wanted to say we had a fab weekend, thanks to the hard work you all put in. On On, Ryde and Tablewhine *Seen here in their excellent fancy dress flip flops >>>*
 - The team were fantastic and the weekend a great success with everyone having a fantastic time. Although we only managed the walk and lunch on Saturday owing to health issues it was obviously a well organised event and the whole committee should be congratulated. Last Mondays venue was the icing on the cake. Thanks for a great weekend. Love from Bob & Chris.
 - Well done to the great Mismanagement team for a really well-organised and brill weekend - helped by the excellent beer and fab weather! Sorry I missed most of it but was happy to have seen my son on a very brief visit back from NY. On on, Black Stockings
 - o Short Plank says we failed as a mismanagement, as it was so well managed! Fantastic effort from everyone. Xx
 - o I agree. The mismanagement team failed utterly in their mission. The whole weekend ran like clockwork, the trails were beautiful and it was one hell of a party. After a year of planning, you didn't manage to cock up even the smallest of detail. You must try harder next time! Xx Ride-It, Baby
 - o Dreadful...I was expecting a complete and utter ballsup....I was most disappointed. Come Again
- 



PAGE
Inside 3 Today

THE DUCKFACE ISSUE:



Stephen Hawking - the original, with fakes



Trump - the imposter
(note spaghetti add pimping)



REHASHING

Abergavenny Arms, Rodmell With the 2000th looming large it seemed a good idea to familiarise locals with the terrain we'd be facing, and encourage others into joining us for the r*ns part of the weekend. Of course, this meant that the sawdust used to mark this trail would more than likely still be present come the day, but that didn't occur to hare Bouncer, who appeared for some reason in cricket whites (apparently this was r*n 2020). With the promise of a birthday sip, we set off on the long drag up the hill to the first check which included an SCB on the footpath sign, straight back down the hill 'To The Pub'. The real SCB route was right on the SDW, while the main pack headed down the other side and round to a stile for a second check. Confusion was rife as Keeps It Up knew there was only one way, which meant he had furthest to run back when it was called for a cheeky trespass bypassing the farm. If it had been anyone but knice guy Knightrider that the farmer questioned as he drove down, "Have you come from Breaky Bottom?" (the only legal route), to which Kit responded in the negative before confessing he hadn't got a bloody clue, there could've been trouble. Back on proper paths we followed the White Way (a-ha!) to find the first fishhook, which St. Bernard was glad of, having checked right at the previous check when he of all people should have known it went straight back to the first check. At Northease, trail headed back along the road before cutting across the field to the river end of Rodmell. At this point, not one person opted to SCB despite pub being less than 200 yards away, a remarkable fact given that we then had a frogmarch down to the river. The second fishhook had JJ, noted for her refusal to play the game, lambasting Dildoped for cheating again by holding back this time after not returning from the first. Questions were being asked, however, about a distant torch that also hadn't done the return. Said torch was eventually drawn in along the river bank as we closed in on the sip stop, turning out to be Anybody who'd arrived late but got ahead of the pack on the first SCB. The Old Ale proved popular as did Bouncers lemon drizzle cake (which for some reason Dildoped decided was polenta) and, after a quick chorus of hashy birthday, it was on home, leaving poor Dangleberry gasping for beer as he arrived at the sip after we'd left. Angel took over RA responsibilities enthusiastically downing hare, who'd declined her offer of assistance, before calling KIU and Anybody for fishhook etiquette (all vs. none). There was then a thing about lights, with Pondweed embellishing his shoes, while Lisa managed to lose her torch on trail. Getting carried away, and ignoring Choppers role in awarding the numpty mug, Angel then delightfully awarded it to Shwiggy, who should have been away skiing but got to the airport to find his passport had expired and was turned back. Not before they'd loaded his luggage on the plane of course, which meant they had to unload it all before the thing could take more organised people away! Another great hash!

Green Man, Ringmer In theory this r*n marked the return of Dr. Steven Wilkins who ran with us a couple of years back, set trail, got injured on his own hash and has only been seen briefly since. Coaxed out to set again, he'd already been called away before the start so we were left in the hands of co-hare Prof. What followed the minimal words of wisdom was described later, but no less accurately, by Jaws as the worst pub crawl ever, taking in the Cock, and getting tantalisingly close to the Anchor, the Laughing Fish, and the Halfway House - but entering none! The hillier routes from Ringmer having been covered by Just Julia's recent and latest marathon hash, at least this was flat, and the full moon made for a stunning night. What's more the distance was just about right so we were soon back in the pub where the circle up best describes what happened on trail. Taking for himself and the absent Doc, Prof always insists on a pint down down but was driving so had to do it all in water, which probably caused Come Again a wriggle bearing in mind she'd been marking territory all night! That story came out later, getting linked nicely into a 'technology on the hash' thing as Jaws stopped to get the moon to pose for him. Fortunately for us all the final picture does indeed show our satellite rather than Julie's backside, and the puddles ruddles (a special cocktail of flat beer and cider!) was duly (sic!) necked. Before that we welcomed a very giggly Trouble from East Grinstead H3, testing the ground before the big 2k, and Bouncer was downed for having a pre-hash massage which left him holding ShWiggy's hand in the knitting circle. And finally, Hash Gomi was awarded the numpty mug having assisted at the half-marathon but refusing all but the most desperate appeals for water, lucozade or energy bars as they were needed for the Brighton Hash 2000th weekend! The news that Pirate would be setting trail next week was greeted merrily by Wiggy: "Well we know who'll be getting the numpty award, then"! Another great hash!

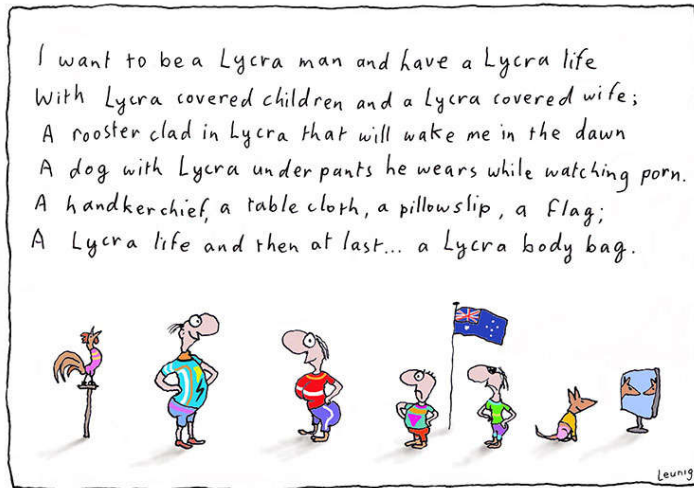


Whilst on the subject, the Full Moon Hash recently set trail in Stratford and founder Smartarse decided to have a caption competition using an Andy Clapp cartoon. This was my submission (*Andy Clapp is a well known Herts H3 and FUKFMH3 hasher - Fliptop*) :



REHASHING (continued)

Royal Oak Wineham Pirates protestations started even before we set off as he insisted the trail was no longer than his last one, which was slightly worrying, but at least he warned us there would be a hazardous road section! And so it was the usual round the back of the pub, Bentley barking frenetically, across the fields and up the lane. Crossing more fields we came to the dodgy bit where, I later discovered, I was completely misplaced! This took us across the A272 for a short wander round north of Cowfold before we came back in on the green, down to the Hare and Hounds and along the lane at the side. Time was already rushing by and the realisation we were still a long way out led to some early mutterings, notably from Cardinal who took off to hack home. My torch had given up by the time we caught the walkers, so I decided to just follow Hugh on the firmer ground despite Mudlarks attempts to get me to return when on was called across yet more fields. This turned out to be an excellent call as the bulk of the pack didn't get back until close to 9.30, and there may have been a lot more complaining if Random Sparkles and Lily the Pink hadn't produced a load of beer in the car park! Naturally hare deserved his down down, and other awards went to virgin Hatty, the Cardinal (but he'd gone) and Lily the Pink and Random for the double whammy of laying off the alcohol throughout January (thereby ending up with a backlog of down downs), and for providing the sip stop.



Only discovered late in the day was the reason for both their considerable absence from the hash and the beer, as Ginny had lost her father recently after a long illness, the beer being leftover from the funeral, so a toast was duly raised to him. At Local Knowledge's insistence I then read out a poem about a lycra man which, while witty, was rather poorly timed and I can only apologise for any inadvertent offence. Rapidly changing the subject, reminders were issued about the 2000th weekend for anyone wishing to join in the runs, the post-lube run from the Watchmakers Arms in Hove and our 2nd marshalling of the Bevendean parkrun on 8th April. Pirate had redeemed himself slightly with the melt-in-the-mouth dates offered round, although the pub food was found wanting, however, his frugality with the flour was enough to fulfil Wiggy's prediction and he did indeed end up with the Numpty award! Another great hash (night)! **Bouncer**

Watchmakers Arms, Hove With the likelihood of a number of visitors from the 2k event still being around it seemed sensible to have a town hash. This marvellous micropub has been around for a couple of years now so it was long overdue a visit, and Whose Shout kindly offered to take on the haring role, assisted by Cooperman. Added to that the landlord Rick, who is a keen runner, was up for joining us on trail so shut the pub to all but the hash and we have all the ingredients for a great night. On the downside, the combination of location and Pondweed setting from Withdean next week meant a road run, although Pondweed himself hadn't considered that and promptly headed up to Hove Park while the rest of us enjoyed toying with the roads bordering the railway line. Eventually hitting the Old Shoreham Road we dropped down Olive to cut through to Wish Park and the Lagoon before a teasing seafront route took us back home. Ivan meanwhile, briefly found trail, before again trying to find grass, eventually giving up and jogging home. Food options were byo take-out Pizza from the pub a few doors up (but as they stopped serving at 9 and apparently stopped talking to customers other than locals at 8.50!, only Ride-It, Baby was successful there), or fish and chips from Woodies next door which ended up closing early as we cleared them out! Bogeyman had also brought some cheese leftover from the weekend which Come Again cut up, so there was no shortage, and of course the beer was excellent. And so to the circle, where the hares were duly downed. Presentations were made to On On Don and Chopper to mark 1500 hashes with BH7, of embroidered blue fleeces organised by Roaming Pussy & Bogeyman. As a virgin Rick was then called up and thanks were also offered to his wife Ruth, both of whom seem to have what it takes to be hashers having completed a race in Devon the previous day dressed as beer bottles. Ruth declined the beer as she was driving, but usual rescue dog St. Bernard, well into the dark beer selection also declined the nomination uttering "Not blonde!", which left RA Bouncer to down with the landlord to 20 toes! Guest hashers Likk'm and Bird Brian were introduced before Mr Nuisance was called for chatting up a 'woman' with a beard along with Mudlark for some suggestiveness about big and small checks. The RA was again downed as numpty, to his surprise, for trail abuse, peeing in Hove where the walls are just 1 foot high. That led to an honorary mention for Hot Fuzz who'd joined the ballbreaker run on Saturday, promising to take his Mum shopping later. As trail lengthened he called her to push it back an hour. Then again as we enjoyed the beer stop. Then again when he realised he hadn't read the blurb and found out it was A2B! This latest revelation was coupled with his wallet being back in his car at Southease so he borrowed the train fare from Roaming, unnecessarily of course, as Wildbush had plenty of rail tickets organised for the pack to get back! The icing on the cake was One Erection running after him with the numpty mug thinking he'd left it behind (although RA may have played a small part in that!). Another great hash, and a great pub!



Nick Robinson mispronounces Spreadsheet Phil in sweary gaffe
Serina Sandhu Thursday March 9th 2017

Although Mr Robinson quickly corrected his error on air, it appeared to be well-received among some listeners. Tom Newton Dunn, The Sun's political editor, said it was the "greatest Budget Freudian of all time" while one listener told Mr Robinson that the "nation applauds you for it". Responding to the reaction, Mr Robinson later said: "I'm very worried about your hearing. I clearly said SpreadSHEET Phil... didn't I?"

Indeed, Mr Hammond is aware of his nickname. Before he announced the Office for Budget Responsibility's forecast, he joked: "This is the spreadsheet bit. I've got a reputation to uphold." Mr Hammond's Budget has been met with criticism after he announced that the Government would be U-turning on the Conservative Party's 2015 manifesto pledge to not hike National Insurance contributions.

RIP Chuck Berry – the music lives on...

BREXIT...

Cornell University,
Ithaca, New York
On behalf of the
Voyager Interstellar
Record Committee

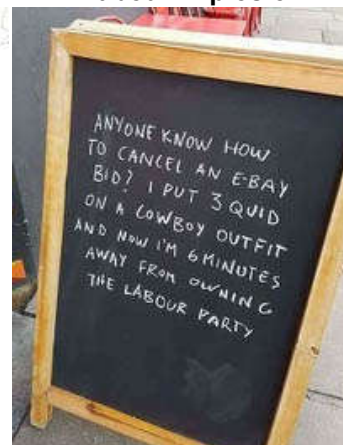
A close-up portrait of an elderly man with a wide-eyed, surprised expression. He has thinning hair and is wearing a dark suit, white shirt, and dark tie. The background is a plain, light-colored wall.

Labour implosion...



INTERNATIONAL Women's Day certainly helped make me aware of how far we have to go with the issues of gender inequality and everyday sexism. I'm sure I speak on behalf of many blokes when I say that all the birds who helped organise it deserve a pat on the bottom for their efforts.

Brendan Stitch, Worcs



REHASHING the CRAFT - #99 Reigate

The realisation that unless some pretty drastic action was taken quickly, we were not going to celebrate CRAFT H3 #100 at the 2k weekend, coincided happily with a plea for hares from Bulldozer for Sl'Ash H3. This is a kind of pub crawl hash in the CRAFT vein with the slight variation that they always have a (max.) 45 minute trail before hitting the beer, as well as meeting Saturdays at midday. What's more my birthday landed on a Saturday this year, so I swiftly volunteered to hare a joint hash. Plan A was for this to be an early pre-lube in Lewes but having seen rumblings about Testiculators trail in June in Three Bridges thought I'd better check they were okay with travelling that far. The upshot was that Daffy responded pointing out that Southern Rail planned engineering works on 11th. So a quick look at our parkrun hit list and Reigate Priory appeared as within their 'zone' as well as being close enough for us to attempt to coax CRAFTies up to. What's more, Spingo lives there and could supply useful information on which pubs to include. Somehow in the conversation she also ended up volunteering to set trail for the run which was useful, especially as Angel and I ended up having breakfast after the parkrun (during which we'd seen dust!) getting into a long conversation with a nice couple who, like us, frequently visit other runs. Eventually dragging ourselves away we drove up to **#1 the Prince of Wales** to find they didn't open until midday, so pinged down to the Market Stores where we found Daffy getting stuck into an early beer. Ponging back to the Prince of Wales, Bulldozer, Looberty and their two youngsters had appeared, rapidly followed by Testiculator, Ging Gang Goolie and even younger Nathan. Although Spingo had already made her excuses, and indeed set trail for the run, we decided it would be prudent to give others a bit of extra time given that there was an incident in the Croydon area, and in case anyone had decided to come up from the south. After a couple more pints though, on was eventually called, both chapters accepting that double figures wasn't too bad, although the birthday boy was sad that not more had joined us. Off on the trail we found a lovely route round the Castle grounds and into Priory Park where a schools athletic championship was now taking place. Accosted by one of the marshals who wanted to discuss hashing at length despite insisting he wasn't a talker, myself, Daffy and Looberty found ourselves lost at the next check and split up to go three different directions. I headed up to the top of the hill in Reigate Park where I found flour along the ridge, eventually dropping down to meet Loobs (incidentally pushing an empty buggy) and we carried on to hook up with Daffy. No sign of the rest of the pack but we worked on the basis that they were ahead, so pinged back past the Stores, and ponged back to the pub bang on the 45, to find they weren't there. Attempts to call failed but we reckoned they couldn't be too far behind so consoled ourselves with another beer. And another. And eventually they arrived, none too happy that Loobs had gone off with the buggy, leaving Bully and the others to help tired little people on bikes make it all the way round a longer than anticipated trail, although very lovely! However, the sun was shining, there was beer and the boys amused themselves by decorating me a birthday biccie and playing table tennis so we found ourselves passing a very pleasant hour or two in the pub garden until the France-Italy game finished, the clouds came over and it was time for Testi to head off. That was the cue for a quick change for Nathan (who very nearly became known as Ping Pong) on the table tennis table. Our own ping-pong experience continued as we headed back down to **#2 the Market Porter** for the England-Scotland game, no excuses for those who thought they'd miss the games! Half-time and Loobs and Bully decided to make their escape as the boys were tiring, so queue another move. Pub 3 was scheduled to be the Venture Inn, but **#4 the Bulls Head** was much nearer, possibly my favourite pub of the day, and of course scene for the second half! Ging Gang had another appointment so left us here as the hard core of myself and Daffy (Angel driving, luv her!) hit **#5 Red Cross Inn**. This was a bit of a lager lout establishment so beers were necked fairly swiftly, Daffy heading off to meet up with Little Bear, and Angel and I heading home for a cracking takeaway with the boys swerving **#6 Blue Anchor**. Another great CRAFT Sl'ash birthday hash! **BOUNCER**



REHASHING the Brighton hash 2000th weekend - Friday CRAFT 100

While some were working hard decorating the hall, setting trails, ferrying bags, meeting and greeting, and entertaining hashers....

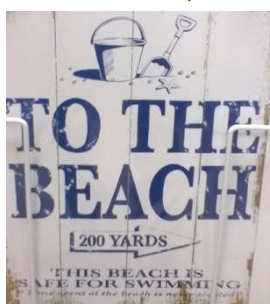


... the rest of us went on Lily the Pink and Bouncers pub crawl! With a trail set from the station past Brighton's own Hash House to #1 the Lord Nelson for bag drop, numbers increased as the afternoon went on, with more arriving at #2 North Laines Brewhouse, #3 Brewdog (including Knightrider who had his own beer!), and #4 Waggon & Horses, until there were about 40 of us crammed into the upstairs function room at #5 Earth & Stars! Quite a few even made it to #6 Evening Star before a jolly rail journey to Southease.



GUEST BEER			
T	8.0%	£4.55 ¹ / ₂	GUN BREWERY .BASE EJECTION 4.7%£5.00
			.IMPERIAL WHISKY STOUT 7.4%£5.60 ² / ₃
			LOST&FOUND A.B.L DIPA 8.8%£4.55 ¹ / ₂
VAY	5.0%	£2.55 ¹ / ₂	ARUNDEL .KNIGHT RYEDER 6.0%£6.00
RED	4.5%	£4.70	BISON BEER .BEAST STREET IPA 5.0%£5.00
ISE	2.5%	£3.80 ¹ / ₂	FRANKLINS CONQUISTADOR 5.3%£5.00
SS	5.4%	£4.90	DARK STAR .HOPHEAD MOSAIC 3.8%£4.90
			360 DEGREES .A.P.A 5.0%£5.00
A	4.5%	£5.00	BEERCRAFT .DUBBEL 7.4%£5.15 ² / ₃
E	5.0%	£5.15	DOWNLANDS .THE NEXT STEP 4.3%£5.00
I	6.5%	£5.10 ² / ₃	BURNING SKY.SAISON LE PRINTEMPS 4.2%£5.00

Friday nights are all about finding your rooms and catching up with old friends but after the meal we were entertained by Rik DJ'ing in the function room, while other groups gathered in the hash bar, the kitchen for cheese and even the mismanagements retreat!



REHASHING the Brighton hash 2000th weekend - Saturday

Hostels are never easy when you have to share with a load of belching, farting and worst of all snoring hashers, but we are a resilient lot and a solid breakfast soon restored spirits. The choice of trails should really have been measured by time but ended up being about 5, 10 and 15 miles. There were few complaints as it was a stunning day and we all ended up reaching the lunch destination together. For the walkers, Wildbush offered a historical Lewes trail and pubs. The medium trail by Cliff-banger had been extended to make it more attractive, although they reached the sip before the beer truck, while KIU's so-called ballbreaker (warm-up "lean forwards") ended up mixing in with the tail end of the Jog Shop 20, as well as a strong wind!



Ballbreaker co-hares Ride-It, Baby and One Erection



Resuscitated with beer, lunch and beer, it was time for the circle-up started with Bouncer trying to get everyone to move again, alternating up or down on the B's to My Bonnie. Blood Stained Clothing awarded walkers, Yorky Porky the medium trail and Bouncer the long before a plethora of stories, many involving One Erection (and his female counterpart from Mersea Island H3 - one One Erection drinks all One Erections drink..), and of course guest RA's! Great work by BH7 vs. 2 allcomers teams to win the boat race! And a great finale with all the Brians, "Always Look on the Brighton Side of Life", before we left for the station, many via more pubs. Back at Southease Roaming Pussy's lost camera was subject to a mass mooning before the train had even left, much to the bemusement of the other passengers on the train! Luckily that picture has been misplaced.



Spirits were high as folk dined, freshened (sobered!) up, and dropped into their 'Brighton at the Beach' fancy dress outfits, but the band were panicking that they'd be playing to an almost empty room. No worries with hashers though and as they struck the first note, the function room filled with dancing bodies right up until they played their last!

REHASHING the Brighton hash 2000th weekend - Saturday night

Needless to say the outfits were excellent and hilarious. Only room for a few here sadly, but well in the spirit:



Wooden Chew meets Jaws



An urchin and a jellyfish



Bus Stripper & P .Rick



One Erection & co.



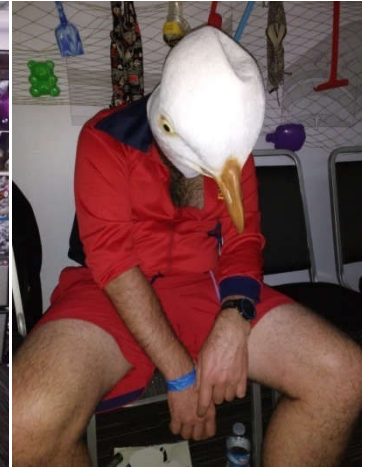
Random + Lily the Pink (before)



Surfer dudes



Proxy serious sober



Lily the Pink (after)



A couple of urchins



Beach chic (colonial)



Beach chic (UK style)



That seagull gets everywhere!



Prince Thespian as "Ice Cream Lady"



Revealed at last!

REHASHING the Brighton hash 2000th weekend - Sunday

Merriment went on long after the bands excellent sets, when we adjourned to the lounge for more of Psychlepaths smooth sounds, the kitchen for more of the cheese (if you were lucky you got some of the camembert!), or the bar for more of the excellent selection of beers procured by St. Bernard. Fortunately, when folk did eventually retire, the clocks changed overnight so we didn't have to endure the snorers for as long! The sore heads at breakfast soon picked themselves up for the Old Farts hangover trail, briefing by On-Sec Don, followed by Yorky Porky leading us in a much abridged Father Abraham:



With the weather again very much on our side hare teased us with the hill before a river loop and back in through Rodmell and Southease for lunch and the closing circle. Chopper unfortunately wasn't able to join us due to Mothers Day commitments (?) but we did have Local Knowledge, also from run number one, who was presented with a personalised fleece to mark over 1500 runs, downing with proxy hare St. Bernard and, of course, when one proxy drinks all Proxy's drink!



Naturally, having caused us so much inconvenience, all the mothers also had to down, before many more were called up for transgressions too many to mention, the organising team were thanked, the last of the beer sold and we all went home happy!



THE END

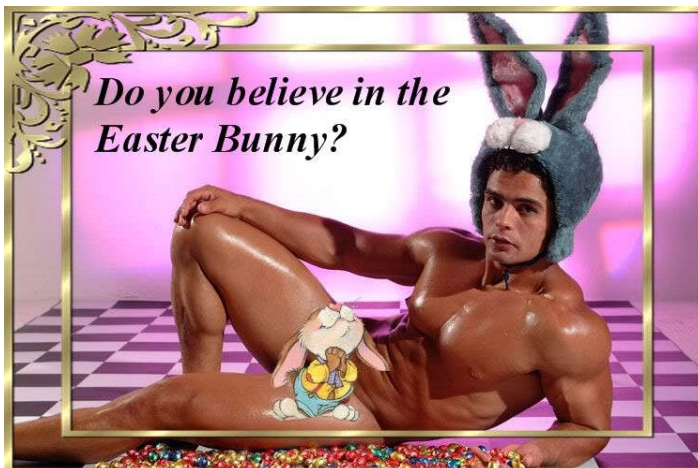
As we celebrate Easter, we find proof that Jesus was a hashers:

Whilst contemplating our good fortune with the weather, I was chatting to P.Rick and revealed that I seem to be somewhat blessed with the sun shining on all the majors I've been involved in - West London H3 1000th at Brighton RFC; W&NK H3 trail at Interhash Cardiff; Eastbourne; as well as all the CRAFT H3 campouts. The motto "it never rains on the hash" holds true well over 90% of the time as well, which had P. Rick saying that God must like hashers. Jaws captioned pics of Lily winning our first Bevendean takeover and myself as Tail runner, 'Matthew 20:16', the quote from which goes "So the last will be first, and the first will be last.", which is of course an oft used hash phrase. Therefore, as this was uttered by our Lord, he must have been a hasher in his day! Ed.



THE TEN COMMANDMENTS (from Trash #29, originally from Cyprus Interhash mag 1996)

- 1: Thou shalt honour the HASH they faith above all other commitments including birthdays, marriage anniversaries and family reunions.
- 2: Thou shalt respect the HASH-MASTER even though he rambles on and on at interminable length during the DOWN-DOWNS.
- 3: Thou shalt not steal another hasher's BEER, for that is a most serious matter and a great OFFENCE to the LORD and to the HASH, thy faith.
- 4: Thou shalt not enjoy carnal relations with any hash MASCOT, be it a dog of the street, a cuddly toy or any other animal, however much it is held in affection by the HASHERS of your tribe.
- 5: Thou shalt wear proper clothing on the hash, meaning OLD and DIRTY clothes, for it is a great SIN to be on the hash wearing FLASH GEAR OF ANY KIND AT ALL.
- 6: Thou shalt SET your FAIR SHARE of hashes.
- 7: Thou shalt HOLD THE CHECKS.
- 8: Thou shalt do your share of CHECKING OUT and not LOAF AROUND on the checks discussing WHAT-YOU-DID-LAST-NIGHT or the WEATHER or anything else at all.
- 9: Thou shalt drink your DOWNERS without moaning, and groaning, and what you do not drink in a count of TEN you will pour over your head, and NOT over the back of your shoulder or over your forelock or over ANOTHER HASHER so that you do not GET WET yourself.
- 10: Thou shalt SING HASH SONGS in a loud and hearty voice and not STAND AROUND AT THE BACK talking to friends about FOOTBALL or the BOLD AND THE BEAUTIFUL. ■



And finally, since your editor is about to get struck down for blasphemy anyway, does anyone know which page of the Bible explains how to turn water into wine? It's for a party on Good Friday.