




*R-ns/trash #244 September 2017*

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
4th September 2017	2046	Mile Oak Tavern	246 073	Ride-It, Baby
Directions: A27 west to Hangleton link. Left at 1st roundabout then right at 2nd (Fox Way). Follow round to the end then turn right. Pub is on left. Est. 10 mins.				
11th September 2017	2047	Plough, Pyecombe	292 126	Pondweed
Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.				
18th September 2017	2048	Colt Farm, Cowfold	211 252	Pirate
Directions: North on A23 for 9 miles exit onto the A272. Right for 3 miles to Cowfold, right at the first round-a-bout and left at the second and continue on the A272. After 3/4 mile, turn right onto Burnthouse Lane for 1.5 miles. Just before sharp left turn (and Park Lane/Newells Lane junction) there is a track on the right and Colt Farm is approx 1/4 mile. ETA 20 mins.				
25th September 2017	2049	Duke of York, Sayers Common	268 182	Angel & Bouncer
Directions: A23 to Hurstpierpoint turn off (B2118):. Left at t-junction & first right B2118. 2 miles on right. Est 20 mins.				
2nd October 2017	2050	The Wok Inn, Shortgate	BN6 9HY	Cliffbanger & Bushsquatter
Directions: East on A27 to Lewes. Straight on at first roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail tunnel. Right on A26 and first right on B2192 through Ringmer. Pub on right 5.5 miles. Est. 25 mins.				

**on**

## RECEDING HARELINE:

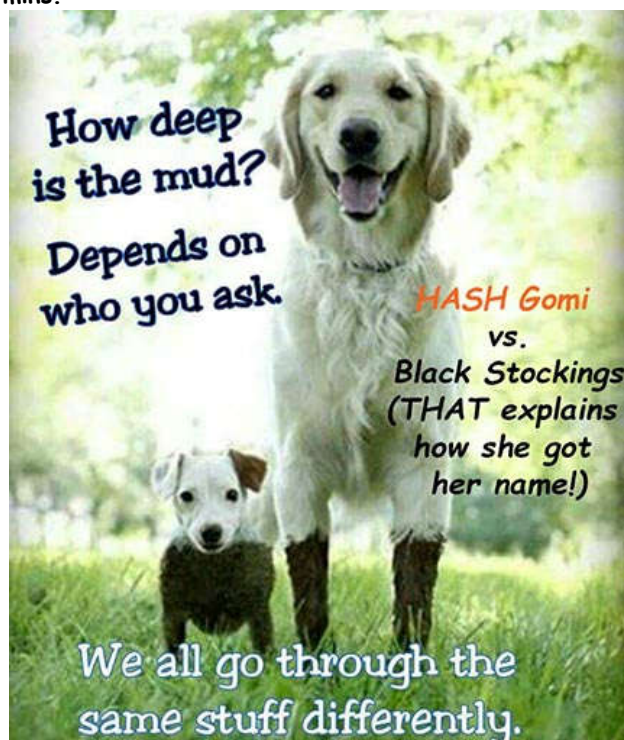
9th October	- Poacher, Hurstpierpoint Cyst Pit
16th October	- Windmill, Littleworth Whose Shout, Chopper & Cooperman
23rd October	- TBA Mudlark - Trafalgar Hash
30th October	- TBA Bouncer - Halloween Hash

## HASHING AROUND:

CRAFT H3 - #105 Campout #7 from 16.00			
15/9/17	- Pirates place, Cowfold		Bogeyman
HASHTINGS H3 -			
01/10/17	TBA	TBA	TBA
HENFIELD H3 -			
TBA	TBA	TBA	TBA
BEACHY HEAD H3 -			
TBA	TBA	TBA	TBA

Hmm. Looks like we're doing better than our neighbours after all!

**Thought for the day:** If God didn't intend us to drink and drive, why did he put a bottle opener on the end of the seat belts?



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

**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]

**UK NASH HASH 2019** <http://www.uknashhash2019.co.uk/>

*Huge congratulations to Caledonia H3 on winning the bid for 2019 UK Nash Hash, thus continuing the Scottish tradition when the year ends in 9 (Edinburgh H3 1989; Glasgow H3 at Trossachs 1999; Perth H3 2009)! The only opposition came from Beetroot, GM of Norfolk Hash, proposing a Nash in Great Yarmouth which got a lorra laughs, being that the Ancient Britons Nash Hash this year was at Norwich! Hopefully our own weekend gave those who hadn't previously attended an away weekend a taste of how much fun they are, and maybe fired you up to book up for something, and if so, we can thoroughly recommend the UK Nash Hash as a starting point! No off-line form available so details below:*

Welcome to UK Nash Hash 2019 to be held in the heart of the Scottish Borders from Friday 23rd Aug 2019 to Monday 26th Aug 2019.

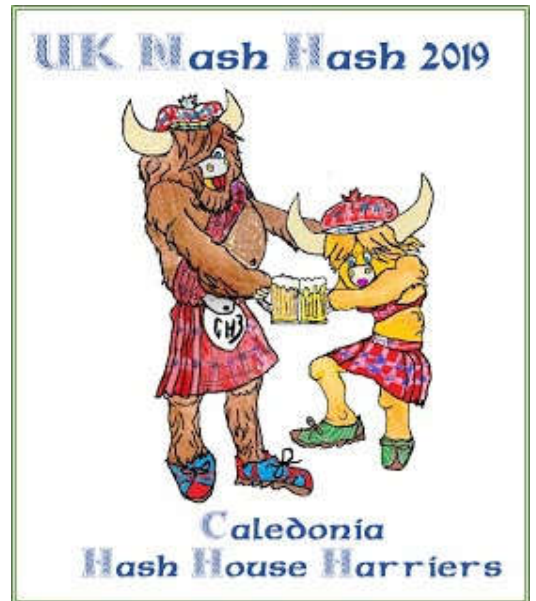
Caledonia Hashers have come together to provide a value for money weekend at Springwood Park, at The Border Union Agricultural Showground in Kelso. Check out the Scottish Borders website for things to do in and around Kelso.

For your all inclusive **EARLY BIRD** price of £125 (valid till 31st October 2017) we provide:

- Refreshment from opening to closing ceremonies.
- Breakfast and lunch Saturday, Sunday and Monday.
- Dinner Saturday and Sunday
- Trails Saturday, Sunday and Monday
- Camping
- Camper-van park (ELSAN disposal unit)
- Crash space
- Toilet and shower facilities
- Goody Bag

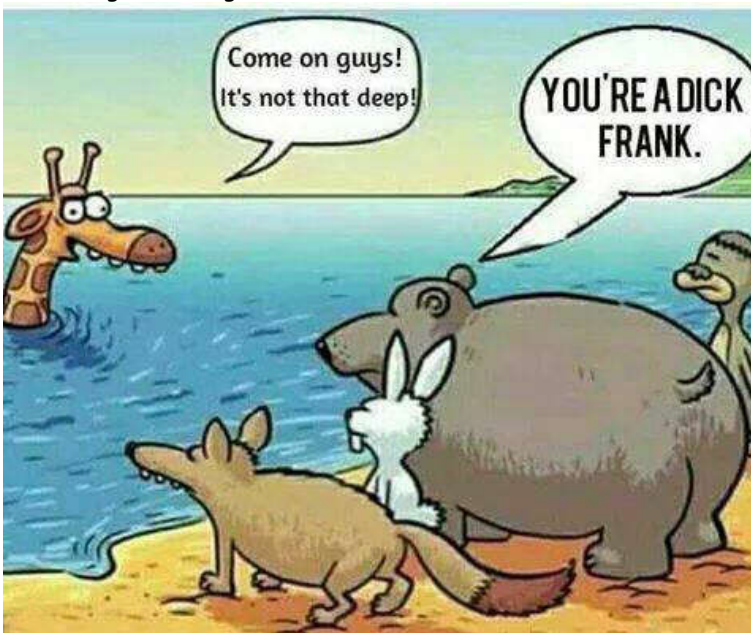
For those who prefer a little more comfort:

- Camper-van limited electrical hook-ups at extra cost
- We may be able to offer bunk beds at the crash space for a small additional price
- Hotels and B&B's are within 10 minutes walking in Kelso, these are for your own arrangement.

[illegible]

## BH7 40<sup>th</sup>/ CRAFT 10<sup>th</sup> anniversary camp out BHRFC

During discussions for the 2000th weekend, when we were looking at possible back-up venues if the YHA didn't work out, a few of us visited the Brighton Rugby Club to assess it for appropriateness. For various reasons we didn't use the rugby club, but thought we might be able to look at a more relaxed celebration of our 40th in 2018, which will also mark the 10<sup>th</sup>



anniversary for CRAFT H3. David Lowrie (Cums Lately formerly of Henfield Hash) has been in touch to see what they can offer us, so we are looking into holding another weekend May/ June time next year. All help and opinions appreciated!

Of course, as we've done it every five years since our 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary, it is hoped that the local CAMRA branches ale trail will be going ahead and offer the usual reward of a t-shirt for visiting 20 pubs. For those unfamiliar, the ale trail lasts from the end of May and runs through to the end of September. Passports contain information on participating pubs/ venues and you simply get a stamp in the passport for each different pub you enjoy a pint at. There are usually 19 Mondays involved, including many of our usual hash venues so you only need to do what we usually do anyway to obtain a free t-shirt, which we can get overprinted with the hash logo.

oo

**How deep the water is, depends on who you ask.**

# Inside <sup>PAGE</sup> 3 Today

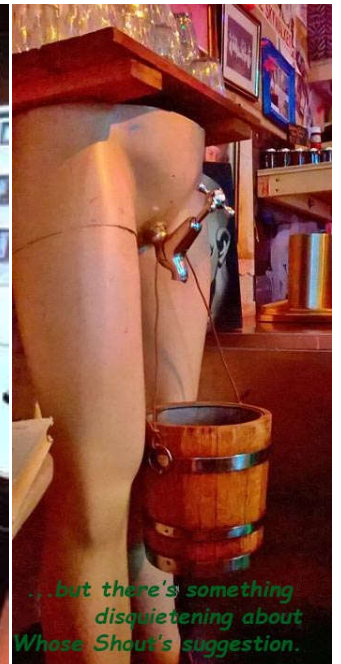
Thanks for all the holiday snaps! Only room for a few of them here:



Double Delight & Chris in Cornwall.



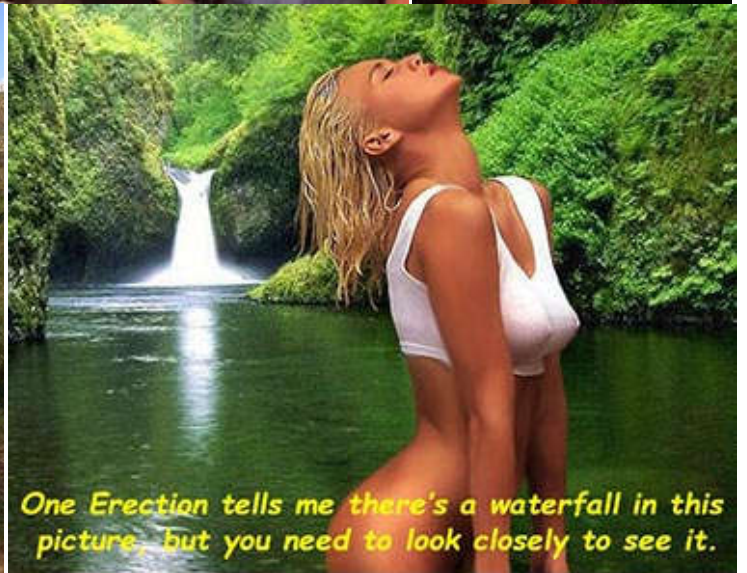
While on holiday in Aberdeen, Neelia Hasher caught this snap of hubby Grant testing a possible new numpty mug:



...but there's something disquietening about Whose Shout's suggestion.



Random using semaphore to let Lily know she was on her way down, during a recent visit to the Jurassic Coast.



One Erection tells me there's a waterfall in this picture, but you need to look closely to see it.

And finally a couple from Cardinal's European trip...



Pont Neuf in Paris  
After taking the photo he helped this young lady find her contact lens.



Street scene in Palermo  
Extreme temperatures across Europe this year called for extreme ways to deal with it.

## REHASHING

Run report 2043 14/8/17 The "don't believe the hare" run. Sangria, Jaws and not a Greyhound.

Quiet week with it being holiday time, started with field of 22 (runners and walkers) got up to 25 at one point, and finished with 24. Best thing is with so many people being away I get to review my own run and tell you how fantastic it was, and hardly anyone was there to disagree with me. Special welcome to 'Vineyard' from California on her first Brighton hash, despite having lived here for decades. I promised you a fast 5 miler (2 mile walk) with a trail so obvious it didn't need marks. I said there would be no fish-hooks, and you wouldn't need torches. Hahahaha! Hook line and sinker. I was back-marking in sand, as that's the one thing you can't mark with in Cairo, that much was true. The whole area is criss-crossed by multiple intersecting paths, so it was very easy to go off trail, the good news is that any alternative path probably came back to the trail a bit further on. We started off with a check, this enabled us to completely surround the Patcham shops and upset the locals, we then headed uphill on a track through recreation ground, nature reserve, dog walking area or rubbish dump depending on your point of view. Being school holidays the local wildlife had turned a tree trunk around sending 'one erection' plunging into the abyss. It was obvious we were not going to the Chattri and Beacon (oh! did I say we were?) And we did find ourselves making a meal out of a checking in the Upper lodges car park even though it has only 3 exits. Wiggled down through Stanmer Woods across a couple of fields to the site of an archeological dig which failed to find a Roman temple or Saxon burials a few years ago. We were on an extra loop I had put in after all the moaning the week before when 'Psychlepath' set a short run. The sun went down as we approached Flint Clump. There was still dew on the trees when Inca and I marked it early in the morning and the chalk wouldn't work. In the dark the scratchy marks on the tree trunks were now invisible. This made the false trail, (more than two trail markers ending in a cross or back arrow) a pretty stupid idea. We popped out of the woods into open freshly mowed fields, and could see the trail again, except the bogroll tied to thistles had now been mowed so we were on only a few chalk marks on fence posts. 'St Bernard' kindly stayed back to bring 'Lily' AND 'Sparkles' home... eventually. I had tried marking the trail through on the Straw Bales, but it didn't work. This didn't stop 'Prince' 'crash'ing 'pain'fully into them as he set up a leapfrog competition. 'Keeps it up' was desperate for a sip so he took the lead and Kept It Up through the ruins of a farm once much cared for by his ancestors. We regrouped at the Ditchling Road to cries of "Oh that's where we are", "Hey you can see our sip from here". Then a long easy run in to find 'Sangria' on the cricket ground living up to her name and trying to keep the local teenagers off the flapjacks and Sloe Gin. The pub is huge and even though it was pool night at the other end, and the centre bar was pretty full we had a large area to ourselves. After the Albion's first match of the season on Saturday they had drunk the place dry so there was not the choice of beers promised. Food was a similar cock-up as Russell the chef only got my note (left early June) on Friday and hadn't been able to get extra staff or Rustle up a runners special. They seemed to think we were fun and hope to be better organised next time. 'Lily the Pink' agreed to stand up as RA and give out the quiz answers. And the winning team was..... Bushsquatter! 5.1 miles, 10 checks, 3 jugs of Sangria. Another great hash!



### Patcham Quiz

At the Lady Smile, No Phones, No cheating.

1. The Pub' style of architecture and decoration is called?
2. To which decade is it mostly attributed?
3. A Ladies' Mile is...
4. The term Ladies' Mile was first used about 1850 to describe which famous track...
5. On the far corner of this Ladies Mile was found...
6. We ran along a Cross Dyke, this is...
7. Further along there was evidence of archaeological excavation why is it said they started digging?
8. We ran through the ruins of Piddingworth village, why is it a ruin.
9. How far does the BH7 website think we are from the edge of Brighton roundabout?
10. Next to the roundabout, The 16th century Manor house Patcham Place, is covered in what?
11. In his 2008 "hit" Patcham Wannabe what does Terry Garoghan really really want?

What I think the answers should be;

- 2 marks if correct, 1 for almost, discretionary marks for silliness and originality
1. Art Deco
2. 1930s
3. A ride/walk where privileged young women of the city once paraded their fashion sense and equestrian skills. ("bit shorter than a man's mile", as men always over estimate size) thanks mudlark.
4. Rotten Row in Hyde Park.
5. An old boat used as a shelter.
6. A Saxon boundary ditch (of Stane Mere village) Charlie says bronze age in origin. ( 4 points for, "girl who's lost her pride ticket")
7. A skeleton was lifted up in the roots when a tree blew down, and appeared to be standing upright. (**see picture...**)
8. Canadian artillery practised on it.
9. 1 minute 37 seconds
10. Black geometric tiles, 1 for black, 2 for CCTV cameras
11. To get the neighbours round and pull their knickers down. (bloody big car / pension scheme / do Bob's missus at number 44) Minus 2 points for "a dyed blonde wife" as she was standing at the bar.

**Lily the Pink's footnote:** Arriving late we were looking for trail. Pirate responded to our calls but when we went to follow him he said, "Not this way, I'm having a crap", and earned a downer. Psychlepath should really have received the Numpty mug for swerving the hash to go 'dogging', as he was discovered on trail in a remote car park, but failed to turn up at the pub!

## Flour failures part 1...

## M5 crash: Flour spilt across carriageway in crash - 5 August 2017

Up to 24 tonnes of flour and 200 litres of diesel have been spilt across the M5 in a crash. Previously-bagged flour was left strewn across the southbound carriageway in a collision between a lorry and a car towing a caravan at about 04:30 BST. One lane remains closed between junctions 14 and 15 in Gloucestershire amid a clean-up operation. Highways England said work to clear the flour, debris and fuel spillage will be completed overnight. Avon and Somerset Police said there were no reports of serious injury. Jack Tappin, from Highways



England, said the articulated lorry "ended on its side in lanes one and two" following the collision, damaging a safety barrier. Motorists have been advised that one lane will remain closed between junction 14 and junction 15 overnight.

*Huge delays were caused by groups of runners stopping to fill up their flasks with flour – Whose Shout*

[illegible]

Recycled from trash #94:

Recycled from trash #45:

## Balloonacy

**I** was shocked to hear the Home Secretary say last week that our country's prison population has been ballooning for the past ten years. My God, has the world gone mad? Those people are there to be punished, not to be given 'thrill of a lifetime' experiences that most law abiding citizens can only dream of.

**Mrs Close**  
**Headingley**



A man in a hot air balloon realise he was lost. He reduced altitude and spotted a woman below. He descended a bit more and shouted, "Excuse me, can you help? I promised a friend I would meet him an hour ago, but I don't know where I am."

The woman below replied, "You are in a hot air balloon hovering approximately 30 feet above the ground. You are between 40 & 41 degrees north latitude & between 59 and 60 degrees west longitude."

"You must be an engineer," said the balloonist.

"I am," replied the woman, "How did you know?"

"Well," answered the balloonist, "everything you told me is, technically correct, but I have no idea what to make of your information, and the fact is I am still lost. Frankly, you've not been much help so far."

The woman below responded, "You must be in Management."

"I am," replied the balloonist, "but how did you know?"

"Well," said the woman, "you don't know where you are or where you are going. You have risen to where you are, due to a large quantity of hot air. You made a promise which you have no idea how to keep, and you expect people beneath you to solve your problems. The fact is you are in exactly the same position you were in before we met, but somehow, it's my fault"

## AIRCRAFT SLAMS INTO FOUR BUILDINGS

I sure would hate to be involved in this one.....

Brace yourself before looking at the image on the right. A pilot at low level has no control over his aircraft. It narrowly misses a crowd gathered for the airshow and slams into four buildings. One can only imagine the horror of the occupants inside those buildings.



*When I let go of a balloon and it shoots straight off into the sky, I realise just how unhappy it was here on Earth.*



*Yes, after 8 attempts at a hot air balloon since last August, family Bouncer/ Angel finally managed to get airborne in Norfolk!*



## Flour failures part 2 – You can't have your cake and ice it...

The 'spell check' fails...



The 'failure to understand simple instructions'...

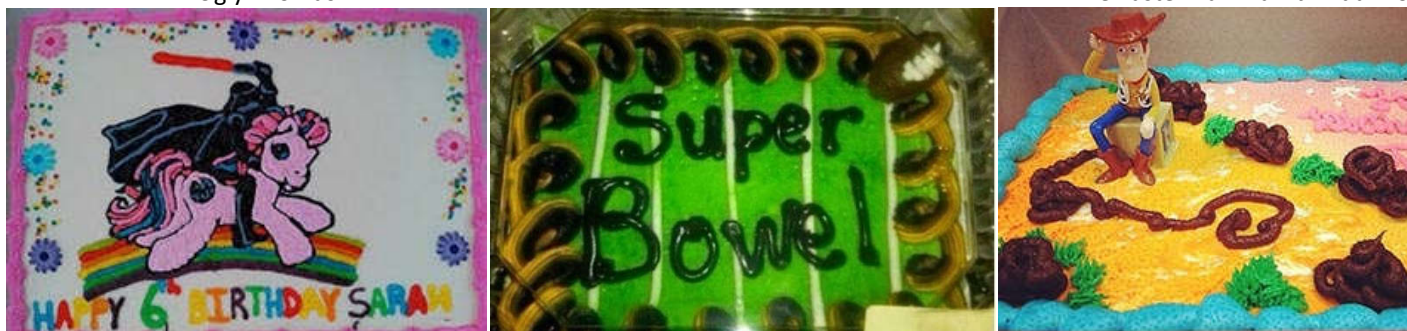


The 'continuity' failure...



Ugly Thomas

The Easter Bun.. lamb.. I dunno!



Darth Vader on My Little Pony

Another spell check, oh wait..

Better lay off the beans Woody.

## Rehashing NASH HASH

A scant few years since he won 'Hasher most likely to succeed' at the annual awards and Bogeyman, with Roaming Pussy, showed us all how to do Nash Hash: Barnes H3 on the Wednesday evening before travelling up in time for the Norfolk H3 Red dress r\*n, Fridays red white and blue trail, Saturday and Sunday coached r\*ns, hangover trail Monday am, then Norfolk H3 again Monday evening! Think these two might have the bug, but on the plus side they once again secured a very useful position for the collected local hashes to make camp with good turnouts from Brighton H7, W&NK, Barnes, Hastings and OCH3 all pitched. The red dress run for early arrivals was, as usual, a charity pub crawl in Norwich town centre visiting the Queen of Iceni and Woolpack amongst others, and well attended going by the pictures from Bushsquatter.



Travel on the Friday before a bank holiday weekend inevitably means miles of traffic before the Dartford crossing but the satnav recommended a swerve which looked like Blackwall Tunnel and turned out to be the Woolwich Ferry! Still, we arrived at the same time as Keeps It Up and Wildbush who'd stuck with the M25, and paid the toll. The usual flurry of tent activity went on hold for a short while as we arrived in time for the last knockings of Chunderous's 50<sup>th</sup> birthday drinks party (there were peanuts). Finally getting to register, I was cornered by legendary Hash Flash, the Brewer from Edinburgh H3 who informed me they would be down our way next week. He went on to explain that he'd put the details for an EH3 joint r\*n with Newcastle H3 at Berwick on the website, only to be informed it was pointing at our Berwick near Alfriston!

It was soon time for the opening ceremony at which the evenings activity was explained: with a fancy dress option of Red, White or Blue, (it was down to individuals to choose their colour - blue for me, and white for Angel), around the site there were 8 drink stops, each manned by a different hash chapter, and each with its own unique entertainment. Using the logic



that most would head for the nearest and meander on from there, I opted to go further afield, following Easy Access, and was justly rewarded by being first at the pink stop (can't remember the hash but it was a women only one!). I moved on quickly to Yorkshire, Quorn, Norfolk, Milton Keynes (hilarious dildo racing game!), and Oxford I think, just catching the dying remains of Aberdeen as they wheeled their empty barrow back to base having been first to be exhausted bar a sympathy dram from Cockatool. It sold out within hours but Aberdeen are hosts for the next Eurohash in 2019, which will start with a red dress r\*n in Edinburgh before we board a boat to cruise to Orkney for r\*n #2, Shetland and finally back to Aberdeen. On the ball Brighton Hashers already registered include Boges, RP, Angel and myself, KIU and WB, Red Slapper and Falling Madonna and on the waiting list are Black Stockings, Cyst Pit and Radio Soap, not a bad turn



out, and all the week before Nash Hash 2019 also hosted in Scotland by Caledonia Hash at Kelso! The rest of Friday passed in something of a blur as we partied on in the main hall to 'Doozoot' and enjoyed catch up time with friends while attempting to recruit for Saturday mornings parkrun, mostly declined as the ballbreaker had an early start.

So that meant a swift brekkie before a final 7 of us (Vicky Vomit, Angel, Loupy Lou, Trouble, Bika, Bugger and Bouncer) piled into the cars to head for Mulbarton for a hungover struggle round an attractive 3 lapper, followed by a sprint back and rush to board our chosen busses before they filled. Myself and Angel were once again on the Bras and Pants H3 trail, which included a visit to the Wolf brewery. We were warned that there were two drop offs each an A to B run finishing at the brewery, and it turned out that the longer run simply met up with the shorter route after an extra mile or so, so the checks



became fairly obvious as we soon caught up with the shorter route. Up until now it had been pretty boring, running the field edges, but a commotion ahead revealed the Hamilton lads from Scotland who'd found water and were dragging selected hashers into the pond. The big fella they targeted from the FRB's on the long trail soon had them in with him though! At the brewery we retrieved packed lunches from the bus, grabbed a beer (first one free, after that deal price!), and circled up to enjoy the entertainment courtesy of RA extraordinaire, Hogg. My favourite moments being Halfway's Norfolk Mountain Rescue Dog, the wee midge hats (hastily amended to a veil for one downer) and the extraordinary funnel and pipe bra set by Pork Torpedo, but you had to be there! The bus ride back was the usual post-r\*n jolly singalong affair and we pretty well all set off for the VIP cheese and wine club when dropped off. A first time for this at Nash Hash, there were various prizes available for best cheese, best wine etc. this replacing the traditional hash games with a more refined approach

where we can get together to appreciate the good things in life (eating cheese, drinking wine and talking b.....). If you looked hard enough. A worthy win for Truro hash for the cheese and style! This was all billed as the starter, from which a quick freshen up and into our Red, White and Blue fancy dress for the evening. Not sure whose idea the combined Brighton hash fancy dress was, but I think we looked pretty good in our matching blue and white shirts, red headgear, and white bottoms, certainly made it easy to locate the group after the hectic dancing to 'Small Talk, the disco, and of course the naked midnight r\*n!



Sunday morning was a far more relaxed breakfast for us before a whirlwind of panic as I sent Angel off to the shops on an urgent medical mission, which put our hopes of joining the Yorkshire Hash trail to the seaside in jeopardy! A bit of back and forth banter with Talking Pussy meant we made it, as he managed to secure a second coach, although it was a pretty close thing as Angel returned with only seconds to spare before the driver gave up. Reports from the day before had been good although it was a decent coach journey to the start point. Early running (running?) took us through some houses and around some fields, not exciting but still



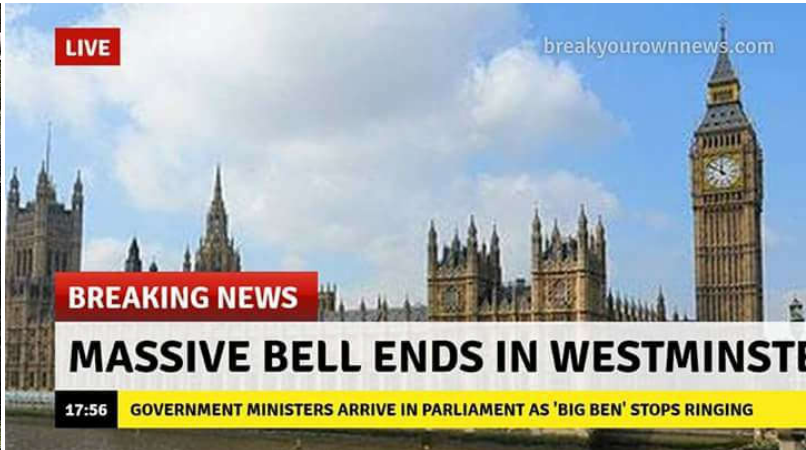
better than Saturdays trail, before the rumours of a Gin stop were realised, ideal in the sun! Jogging on we found ourselves at the California Tavern, and joy, a beer awaited me (we were advised to bring money as all trails included pub beer stops en route this year). From here trail went on to the beach, past the Park Resort holiday camp Angel and I had stayed at in April with the boys, and we were given options of the path, surf or swim to the end pub - Never Turn Back. Arseover Tit from Milton Keynes H3 was the only one to complete the distance in the water but a good crowd went in the sea at the end, and were rewarded when a seal came along to swim with us. The pubs name is the slogan of the local Lifeboat station - "Caister men never turn back", which was coined following an attempted rescue during a severe storm in 1901, in which nine lifeboat-men were lost, although it might just as easily have applied to the growing queue attempting to get served. I turned back once, but Angel sent me back in. Still it was a nice afternoon, a pleasant garden and hashers were enjoying the volleyball court! We had another short walk to the car park for the circle and coaches and Ring Peace and myself were both invited to offer a down down as guest RA's, "but keep it short, about 37 seconds" said Talking Pussy. I had taken some stick particularly from RiP himself as well as Arseover ("I'm not doing your bloody parkrun, Bouncer"), so called in all the parkrunners from the pack including Angel, Bogeyman, Roaming Pussy, Loopy Lou, Andy Pandy amongst others to demonstrate that parkrunning hashers are in the ascendancy, even including RiP! Plans to do the Usain Bolt, Mo Farah and Jessica Ennis athletics song were overruled by someone starting up "Get A Life", so that was me told. RiP's contribution was a firework display, great audience participation with no-one getting hurt. The downside of picking this r\*n was the timing of the GM's meeting at 4pm but we were lucky to have one, as organiser Twonk was reluctant and it took pressure from Mr. Beaky and Stretch to persuade him, mainly due to Pampers stepping down as UK ON-Sec. Referring back to trash 220 September 2015, you may recall that we inadvertently became hot favourites to host 2021. I thought that had been laid to rest but apparently there were still a few who thought we were bidding so I was keen to get to the meeting to dissuade them. Flying off the buses myself and Stretch sprinted up to the meeting only to find them closing. As you know Scotland were awarded 2019; in a second win for Truro H3 Dishy Goolies became the new On-Sec; and, love her, Oral Sex confirmed we would not be hosting 2021. There was some other stuff about how to encourage new hashers into the sport (!), debate started by Heavy Pants and outcome to be advised, but as the W&NK H3 tiffin had started, alcohol beckoned. Many hashes host cocktail parties over the course of the NH weekends, occasionally by invitation, but generally open to all, and the W&NK H3 has become synonymous with the Sunday afternoon get together as a celebration of Fetherlite's birthday as well as anything else! And of course, it was on our camp, although I did nip off for a short while to the Guernsey H3 party but they had some firewater beyond my taste. Sunday evening is a kind of wrap up night which means the "Down down" competition to find the UK's quickest downer with a litre. I can't remember whether Martini or Spingo took the girls prize. Lily the Pink (the other one) made a brave bid but was stitched into having a go, meanwhile, I think our own Lily the Pink could be the man to give the almost untouchable Too Tuf a good run for his money. How about it Tim? The evening continued with the hash cabarets ranging from bloody awful to outstandingly brilliant, and although heavily disguised, was that a couple of Brighton Hashers in the mix for the W&NK H3 presentation?




A man dressed in a white historical gown with puffed sleeves and a full skirt, wearing a straw hat, is performing at a festival. He is holding a dark cup and has a surprised or expressive facial expression. Other festival-goers are visible in the background.

A man in a blue polo shirt with a white collar and a small logo on the chest is speaking into a black microphone. He is pointing his right index finger towards the camera. He has a white wristband on his left wrist and a lanyard with a badge around his neck. In the background, several people are visible, including a woman in a pink shirt and a woman in a black shirt. The setting appears to be outdoors in front of a brick building.







## Didn't he do well!

FIVE years ago, **BRUCE FORSYTH** was amongst 500 passengers relaxing on a jumbo jet flying to Gatwick Airport from Venezuela, where he had been to pick up a Miss World to marry. However, unbeknownst to the veteran *Generation Game* star and everyone else on board, up in the cockpit both pilots lay dead as the result of a homo-erotic auto-asphyxiation sex game gone wrong. When the alarm was raised by a concerned stewardess, the *Strictly* host calmly tap-danced up the aisle and took over the plane's joystick.

Carefully following instructions from air traffic controllers to watch his altitude, the *Play Your Cards Right* presenter pushed and pulled on the control column to take the aircraft "higher, higher" and "lower, lower", eventually landing safely two hours later. On a cabin announcement as the plane pulled up at the terminal, the chinny showbiz stalwart joked to passengers hat it had been "nice to fly you, to fly you nice."

## The Delhi Telegraph

Friday, August 25, 2017

### 'Partition is the only solution' says India

by Our London Staff  
Salmon Rushjob

IT HAS taken a top Indian civil servant, Sanjit Penpusha, to come up with the answer to what is to happen to Britain after it becomes independent.

Sent out from Delhi to assist the new UK government with how to solve the problems posed by a population bitterly divided by their religious views, Mr Penpusha has decided that there is no prospect of the two main mutually hostile groups involved ever living together peacefully again.

Penpusha has therefore drawn a line down the middle of the country and ruled that, post-independence, all the Leavers should live on one side in the north, and all the Remainers should live in the south.

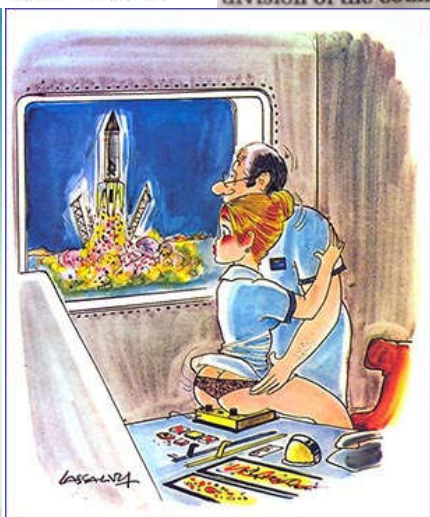
This partition plan is controversial because, on each side of the line, there are substantial minorities who do not fit into this sweeping division of the country.



It is feared that the moment independence comes, at the stroke of midnight on March 19 2019, huge numbers of devout Brexiteers and Remoaners will be forced to flee from their homes to seek refuge the other side of the line.

Said one elderly British observer, Mahatma Gandalf, "It's going to be total chaos. I foresee millions of refugees desperate to board trains in each direction, hoping to join fellow believers as the country is irrevocably split into two.

"The only hope," he concluded, "is that the train service has now become so bad that no one will be able to go anywhere. So they'll just have to stay where they are and learn how to put up with each other."



 boodles\_120

A lorry carrying 25 tons of Vicks Vapour Rub has overturned on the M6, near Birmingham, spilling it's load onto the carriage way.

The Police have said, there will be no congestion for at least 12hrs.



## BREAKING NEWS

# THE END

*of the cake mistakes...*



*of the Nash Hash Hash Trash...*

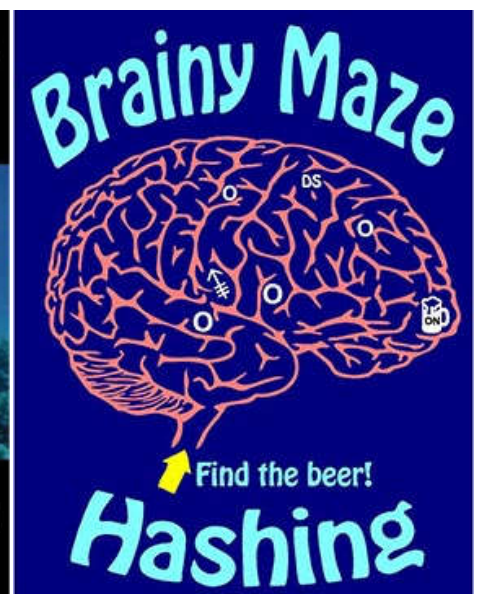
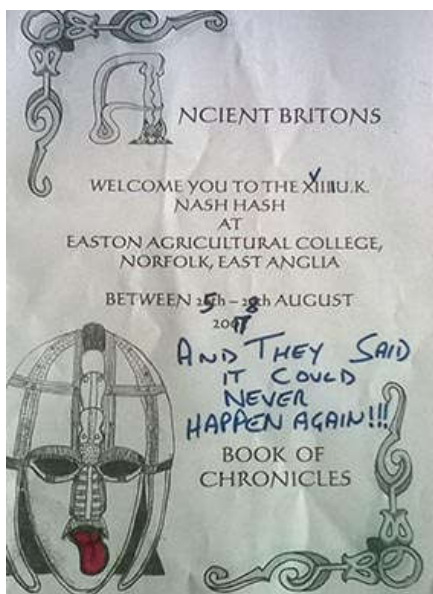
Friction: What's for dinner?

Crusty: A tender fillet mignon lobster mac and cheese, with a side of garlic Brussel sprouts.

Friction: Really?

Crusty: No, Tequila's in the freezer. Man up. We're drinking dinner tonight!

- I treated the wife to one of those 'fish pedicures' the other day and I must say I was very pleased with the results Those piranhas don't fuck about!
- Bustripper asked P Rick to pass her lip balm. He gave her super glue by mistake. She's still not talking to him!
- I am not an early bird or a night owl. I am some form of permanently exhausted pigeon!
- A male whale produces 9000 gallons of semen, and the female takes only 10 percent of it. And you expect the sea water not to be salty?
- Two blonde men, Junior and Bouncer, find 3 grenades, and they decide to take them to a police station. Bouncer asks, "What if one explodes before we get there?" Junior says, "We'll lie and say we only found 2."
- Did you hear about the jurisprudence fetishist? He got off on a technicality



*of some great hashing pals... (Stop press on these – more next time – on on to the great trail x)*

**Janet 'Dragon Lady' Holmes** of Berkshire H3 – Passed on 25<sup>th</sup> June 2017 after a long battle with cancer. Dragon Lady was one of the first to step up when the mantle of UK alternative to Interhash organiser came our way and was a huge inspiration both in and out of the kitchen. An old friend whose loss we will feel for a long time.

**Steve 'Boggers' Price** of London H3 etc. – Passed on 5<sup>th</sup> September 2017 from MS. A real character of the hash supporting many local events including Henfield H3 100<sup>th</sup> and Eastborneo. Walked his own road, which might explain why he ended up on the wrong side of the river! We hashed many times together with W&NK H3 and other groups.

**Sally 'Aunty' Justice** of Old Coudon H3 – Passed 11<sup>th</sup> September 2017 cancer. Another wonderful lady and the fulcrum around which OCH3 revolved for many years encouraging BH7 joint runs whenever possible.