



R-ns/trash #253 June 2018

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
4th June 2018	2085	Kings Head, Billingshurst	RH14 9NY	Sticky Vicky
Directions. A23 north to A272. Right at T through Cowfold. Straight across West Grinstead traffic lights. Right at Billingshurst High Street, pub on left. Est. 45 mins.				

40th ANNIVERSARY CLUB PARTY

2nd July 2018 2089 Horns Lodge, South Chailey BN8 4BD Swallow and Spurtacus
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.**

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RECEDING HARELINE:

09/07/18	Lancing Ring car park, ON ON TBC.	NickO
16/07/18	George Hotel, Henfield	Prince Crashpian
23/07/18	Eager pub required!	Cyst Pit
30/07/18	Eager pub required!	Bogeyman & Roaming

HASHING AROUND:

Hastings H3 #335 - 10.66 (11.06am) 3rd June 2018
Pub: Red Lion, Hooe Hare: Sh*t Stirrer

CAMP-IT-UP Weekend!



Thought for the day: IT'S HERE, bring on the beer, raise a cheer to our 40th year, hear, hear, hear!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

6am 30/06/2018 SH3 Dawn Patrol walk Cranleigh. Link to form & more details: <https://goo.gl/forms/Lih1WdfRCUbL6QP2>

27-29 July 2018 UK Full Moon Nash Hash 2018 Buckingham Rugby Club Hosts: Milton Keynes H3 www.fmnhash2018.co.uk/

14-16/09/2018 Mother Hash 80th Anniversary event - see BS#226 or visit www.motherhash.com for more details.

17-19/05/2019 Interscandi HALLSTAHAMMAR, SWEDEN - <http://wagh3.vpsite.se/INTERSCANDI-2019.html>

16-19/08/2019 EURO HASH 2019 - On to cruise Scotland. <https://eurohash2019.com/> Full: register for cancellations.

23-23/08/2019 UK Nash Hash 2019 - Caledonia H3 Kelso, Scottish Borders <http://www.uknashhash2019.co.uk/>

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BH7 40TH / CRAFT 10TH ANNIVERSARY CAMPOUT BRIGHTON RUGBY CLUB - 8TH-10TH JUNE 2018

Don't forget that the Friday evening CRAFT pub crawl is open to all! We will be using the ale trail as the basis for the crawl, and a minibus has been arranged to whisk folk into town from the rugby club on which a number of passports will be available. If you don't get one there, most of the pubs will carry stock so you can pick one up before following the rest of the crawl. You can still join the Saturday runs but remember these are all A to B, B being the lunch and circle stop. Transport is available for the return to the RFC but will incur cost so £10/ head preferably in advance so that we can budget for lunch and beer. Saturday night is now full, sorry! The Sunday hangover run will be a short trail from the site leaving 11am and hared by Cooperman, followed by closing circle, and finishing the beer, also open to anyone who wishes to join us. Hope you can join us!

oo

BH7 40TH ANNIVERSARY PART TWO – As with our 25th, 30th and 35th anniversaries we will once again be doing the Ale Trail as a club to mark our 40th anniversary. Full pub information is available below. The ale trail includes many regular hash venues and lasts until the end of September giving us plenty of time to hit 20 pubs on hash nights and CRAFT crawls, so please consider the trail pubs when looking to set your next hash. T-shirts will be overprinted highlighting the hash.

WHAT IS THE ALE TRAIL?

WITH YOUR PASSPORT in hand, you visit 20 out of the 38 pubs in the Brighton & South Downs and get a stamp in it when you buy a pint of real ale or cider (fuller details are in the Passport). Then exchange it for the 2018 Ale Trail T-Shirt or other award for more.

Brighton: Basketmakers Arms; Bevy; Brighton Beer Dispensary ©; Brighton Bierhaus ©; Craft Beer Company ©; Evening Star ©; Hanover ©; Lord Nelson; Mitre Tavern ©; Prince Albert ©; Southover

Chailey Green: Five Bells

Ditchling: White Horse

Falmer: Swan Inn

Hove: Neptune Inn: Watchmakers Arms ©: Westbourne ©

Isfield: Laughing Fish ©

Lewes: Black Horse ☺; Brewers Arms ☺; Elephant & Castle ☺; Gardeners Arms ☺; John Harvey Tavern; Lewes Arms; Rights of Man; Snowdrop Inn ☺.

Newhaven: Hope Inn ©

Newick: Crown Inn ©

Portslade: Stag's Head: Stanley Arms ©

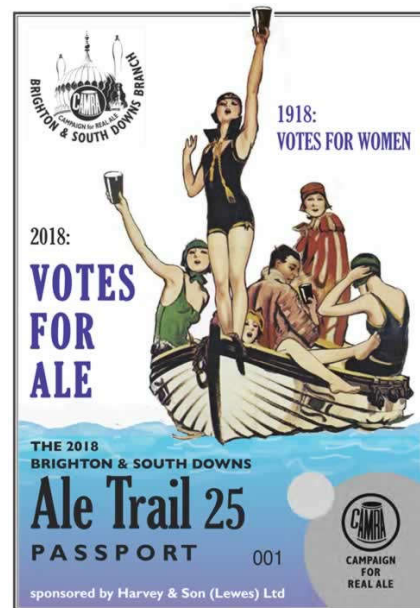
Ringmer: Anchor Inn; Cock Inn

Seaford: Old Boot Inn ©: Wellington Hotel

Shoreham-by-Sea: Duke of Wellington ©; Old Star Ale & Cider House ©

Southwick: Schooner Inn

Wivelsfield Green: Cock Inn



© denotes one of the 21 'CIDER RIDER' pubs for which 20 stamps will get you the Cider Rider T-Shirt.

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BH7 40TH ANNIVERSARY PART THREE - There will be a 40th Birthday

celebration run from Beardsfield Nursery on Monday 11th June, for Brighton hashers old and new, regular or occasional, and wives and girlfriends. You don't have to run!

There will be a Bar B Q, Beer, Wine, Soft Drinks, and a free T shirt, all for £10 including your first drink. The run starts at the usual time but if you need to sample the Beer before the run you will be welcome earlier. You are also welcome to camp overnight, but you will need to bring a tent.

We will, please, need some help with setting a run, setting up, catering - particularly with the Bar B Q , car parking, etc. Please let us know what you can do!

See Pete's excellent potted history of the hash later in this issue!

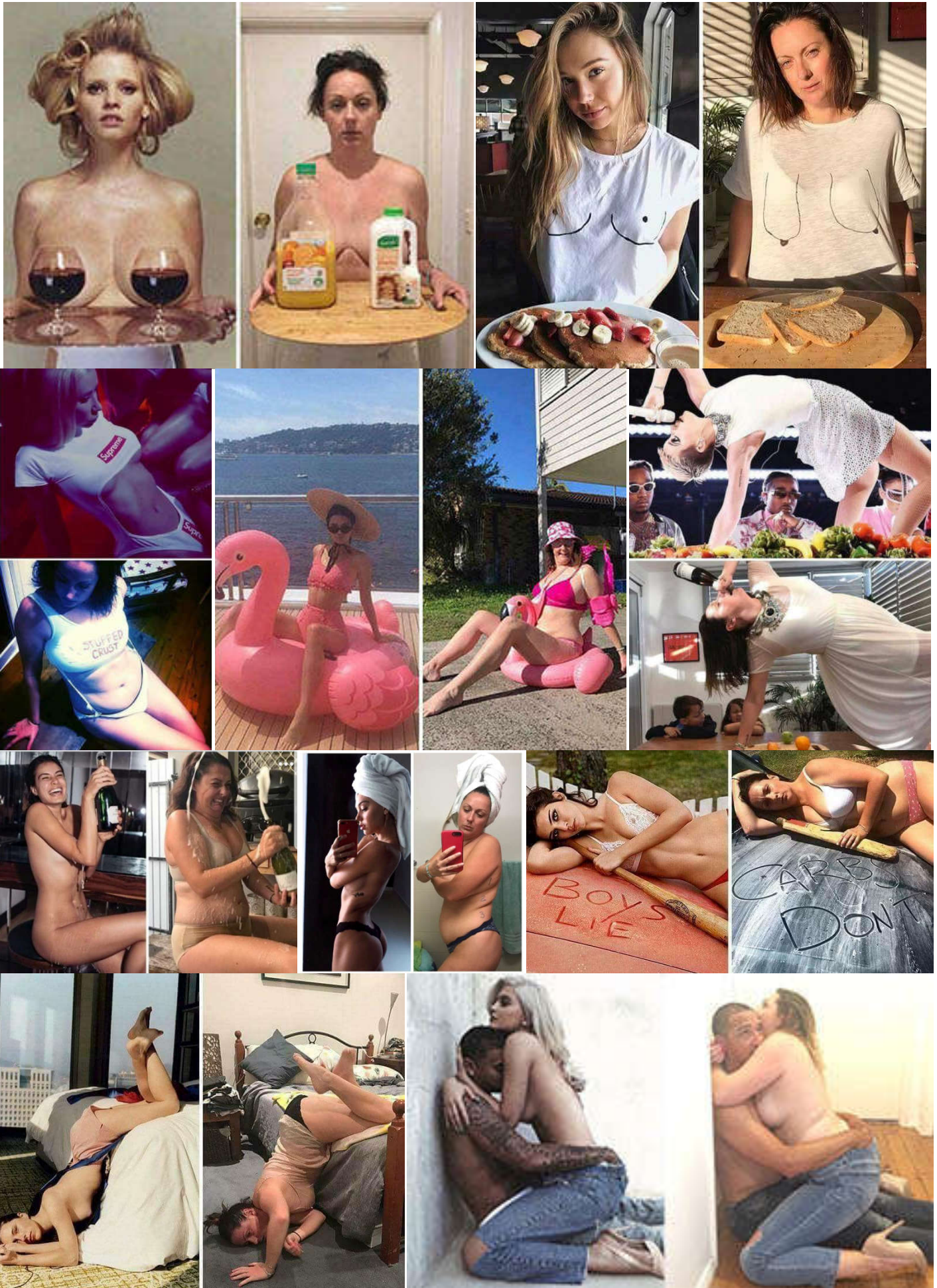
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Quick quip: The Roman Numerals for forty (40) are XL. We all know that waistband!

PAGE
Inside 3 Today

Real woman hilariously recreates supermodel poses:



REHASHING

Plough, Lower Beeding Angel started recce'ing for this trail 2 months earlier little realising that it would become the focus for r*ns by EGH3, BH7, Henfield H3 and W&NK H3 all within a fortnight of each other. Thinking to have a sip at chez Pirate, but avoiding the Black Horse again, to vary the r*n area/ trail, we looked briefly at the Crabtree before moving up the road a ways. Plan B was to use the White Horse but somehow we ended up booking plan C before we got there, and a good job too as Bogeyman, having not checked the listings, was moaning that she'd nicked his r*n area even though she'd announced it first! Pirate hadn't mentioned to him Angel's plans, but it was of little consequence as the bluebell trail made the sip untenable for BH7 and a long r*n for Henfield who were on the same trail the day before. Stretching the legs with a road start, this led to a stile to cross a field, over the Horsham road and along some field edges. Another short road section and pack were into the pine woods first, before finding some amazing bluebells in their prime. The woods seemed to go on and on, and not just because of the fishhook, but eventually they popped out at the swing where lots of frivolity occurred. On on up to the road and over for the first hint that the dry spell hadn't been quite enough to dispense with all the sitting water, and then came a double fishhook, much to Cyst Pits surprise as he'd been capitalising on his knowledge of the trail from the day before. A seriously slurry section by the lake and up past the stables meant the road was actually a relief to reach. Even better was the sip where the knitting circle were already getting stuck in, and I confessed to having re-marked the fishhook, but in the wrong place! On inn was a further long road stretch, up the hill and back into the Forestry land, finally popping out at the church opposite the pub. Despite my involvement I ended up on RA duty, which is unfortunate as Angel told me not to be incestuous in the circle. With her out of the way, Cyst Pit was called for cheating twice at the fishhooks, and Roaming Pussy for cow abuse after threatening them with sticks. He's no spring chicken but he can't half shift, our Stewart coming 44th out of 8,000 entries in the Birmingham national 10k championships. His style of running coupled with his refusal to acknowledge pain earned him the moniker of Spurtacus. Brief mention was made of the lorry that crashed into the Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath suggesting that Prof had predicted it, before Mudlark took the final beer after refusing to take over as RA for the night! Another great hash (of course!)

Bouncer



Royal Oak, Newick A warm night was the only excuse needed for several to rehydrate before actually doing anything but perhaps forewarned is forearmed as the hare revealed the distance as 8-9 miles. Turned out he was talking about his early research for the medium trail at the 40th weekend, and he'd reduced this one to a mere 7 so that's ok [?]. After dropping down the road a short way, trail headed out across the sports field, along the lane then headed south again to cross the road (calling to mind for those wot dun it, the Burgess Hill Runners Friday pub run hash set by Bogeyman a couple of years back). Hare had enjoyed the wall along the next section leaving messages for us as we went, before we got to a heavily debated check, the hares talk about the distance winning out to take us on a long dry path betwixt the crops. Hanging back with purpose, Anybody finally decided that pack was far enough ahead not to spot his trail abuse, only for a fishhook to bring a substantial amount of them back to find him calling upon nature! Country lanes are alright I suppose, but when you stick a tough ole hill in it ages you quickly, and hounds were falling backwards apace. Or was it the second fishhook just ahead, as usual ignored by Just Julia to the consternation of the honest ones amongst us. The final footpath was particularly lumpy, again slowing things down, then a last road section to bring us home exhausted, hurrah! In the bar circle was called rather late, partly due to our late return, and partly because the hare popped home for a shower, but downed he was eventually,

before we welcomed Psychlepath back after spending 10 days under the rubble in the gents at his local the Fox & Hounds following the lorry crash (never let the truth get in the way!). Bogeyman was downed next having hidden spare flour around the course of his W&NK trail the day before but been unable to find it later. At least it wasn't sip stop beer (or whisky, eh Wiggy ref: Burns hash - Crown Cootham)! Sean was also called for getting lost both yesterday and today, leading to demands for relevant down downs from today's hash. In sadder news we remembered affectionately another lost hash hound Inca who'd gone to chase cars in doggy heaven, offering Big Jugs of Sangria a consolation beer, but she was happy to nominate Hot Fuzz for his lack of sympathy, writing RIP inappropriately along the wall earlier. Finally Prof also had an RIP announcing the loss of the Kings Head North Chailey, but the news was better as the pub will return, albeit with a smaller car park. Another great hash!



Quick quip: The world 'Flicking a Plastic Ruler on the Edge of a Desk' championship is to be held this year in the Dordogne..}}}}



BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



Dear Fellow Hashers

It is now almost forty years since one Monday evening, at 7.30 sharp, half a dozen intrepid blokes set off from the Devil's Dyke on the first ever BH7 Hash. We didn't know then that we were BH7 and even less that we would still be "running" forty years later! Rob Salton was just returned from Islamabad where they had this wonderful thing which they did on Monday evenings.

We ran/walked about a mile (Phil insists that this was TWO miles!) along the top to the East following a trail of shreddies. These were security shredded paper from Gatwick Immigration Office and each setter was given a big black bag of these to mark the trail. Unfortunately as they were often made from photocopied paper they weren't at all biodegradable. When we were at the check before we turned round Roby got his fags and lighter out, which were tucked in the tops of his socks, and had a quick drag.

The next run was from our caravan at the nursery in Ditchling. We continued to meet each Monday at 7.30pm until the autumn, when it started to get dark, so we moved the start time forward to 7.00pm and then to 6.00pm and then the clocks changed so that it was dark soon after people were leaving work. So we had a big debate and decided to run with torches.

We have met once a week every week since then! The day and time have sometimes had to be moved to accommodate Christmas and New Year, but we still met every week even when it snowed or roads have been unexpectedly closed.

When we started we were, like most hashes, an all male group on a Monday night. However we did have a family Hash weekend each summer. Some other hashes had "Harrietts" groups for the girls. We had no support for this sexist idea so we soon became a mixed group.

We had no hash handles, down downs or circles for a long time. Phil and I got a bit of a shock when we took our families to an inter-hash. There were prizes of sex toys, and a hymn sheet which Phil had to confiscate to stop his son Will taking it to school. As we had recruits from other hashes and we visited other hashes we started to get hash names and have regular down downs. I got my name "Local Knowledge" when I managed to lead the Barnstable hash the wrong way round a "live" hash. We have sometimes been chastised for being serious runners rather than hashers.

We used to be part of the local "Sunday Fun Run League". Ray Noakes organised the "Stanmer five" as our event each year. The course consisted of multiple loops which crossed over at the top of Stanmer woods. Unfortunately when Ray retired the new marshals were not very well briefed and the runners came to the finish from all directions having all run different distances. We were duly expelled from the fun run league!

Over the years we have done a number of special events, including trips to France, the Scottish Highlands, of which there are a lot of tales to tell. There was a memorable occasion when we went on a coach trip from Gatwick to drink 5 pints of HSB at the Greyhound in Midhurst, for a special tie. Unfortunately one of our number was "travel" sick, several times, on the way back to Gatwick, and we missed the last train to Brighton. So undeterred one of the IOs suggested that we went for a night cap in the Departure Lounge! We got in via the offices which was fine but when it was time to catch the early morning train the IOs decided that the quickest way out from the departure lounge was via departure security. So a dozen plus drunken hashers followed Roby who waved his pass and uttered "Deese Gentelman er wiv me"! The Gatwick Policeman looked at us and thinking that he really didn't want to cause an incident or fill his cells up with a load of drunks, he said "very well sir" and waved us through. When we finally caught a train we found that it was going to Brighton via Angmering and the only other passenger thought that he was on a train to Devon – which was a bit worrying! The train eventually returned to Brighton via Shoreham and although the station was dark and the train didn't stop, Little Alan (another IO), who lived in Shoreham, got off anyway!

So to celebrate all this and a lot more we are holding a 40th Birthday celebration run on Monday 11th June from Beardsfield Nursery with Bar B Q, Beer, Wine, Soft Drinks, and a free T shirt, all for £10 including your first drink. The run starts at the usual time and camping overnight is available. This is open to Brighton hashers old and new regular or occasional, and wives and girlfriends.

To help with the organisation please can you let me know if you are able to come, and cross our palms with £10 per adult ASAP. Can you let us know your preferred T shirt size. We have already ordered a selection of men's sizes in small, medium, large, and extra large, so it will be, first come, first serve!

ON! ON!

Local Knowledge



REHASHING (continued)

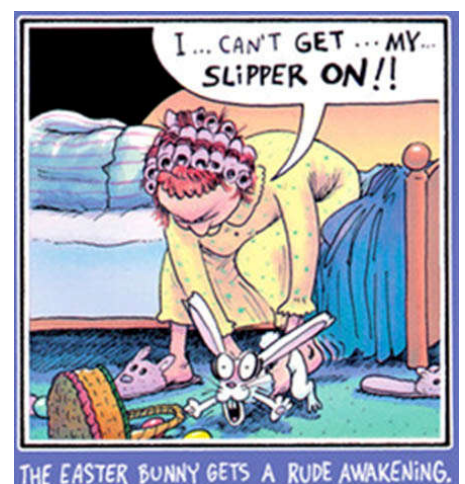
Cricketers, Berwick No review but looks like a short run, albeit hilly apart from a bit of fun in Alfriston town. Hares Rebel and Jaws set, Lily the Pink presided and awarded Anybody for peeing at the fishhook last week. Another great hash!



Heathfield Tavern The collective noun for a number of hares is apparently a drove (apt as most of us drove [groan] a long way to get here, notably Knightriders hour plus on his way home from bank holiday overtime), and there was certainly no shortage tonight with varying reports of between 3 and 4! According to hash stats we have never r*n in Heathfield before, let alone from this pub, which can apparently be put down to the fact that Old Heathfield was a strictly teetotal Quaker town, although as the main 3 hares all live here and are now walkers, you can't help feeling it's where hashers are put out to pasture. Instructions were to park in the Cuckoo Trail car park, however, pack was the usual 'bank holiday' light, aside from 'far far away' light, so it probably wasn't necessary. Good to see Phil Chopper and Pam with her knee fresh from the Charleston; the lesser spotted Cynthia making a rare appearance (almost as brightly dressed as the hare!); as well as Cliffbanger and Bushsquatter able to come thanks to the BH the latter jokingly getting called Buttersquash. Bogeyman then excitedly told us how, having stayed with a daughter they'd been greeted with a sign that anagrammed their names, Daryl ending up as Lardy (he kept quiet about being Diva D though!). Cheryl trumped him by announcing her full name switched to Hey Old Crow. Anyway, on to the r*n, and lead hare Don announced a manageable distance of c.4.5 miles, countrified, and a sip, before sending the 10 starting runners off one way, an equivalent number of walkers going the other. Spreadsheets contribution as sweep hare was limited as he hadn't been able to help with

setting, so a quick detailed briefing pre-r*n plus a map meant that one-by-one the pack was whittled down. First casualty was Bouncer who'd announced he was just going to do what was required to stay with the pack, given a clue at the check, mistakenly reported as having joined the walkers and not seen again until the pub! Finally leaving the roady start behind to head off round some turf fields, and with Bogeyman assisting Spreads with the orientation, some went left into the lovely woods, while the Hastings duo split next going right; both groups finding trail but the latter had swerved a loop and were soon dots on the horizon! After passing original pub the Runt-in-Tun (no food - not that it mattered as only 3 partook!), we soon arrived at the Cuckoo Trail which led on inn to the car park, although had the walking slow ones and Prof not been so fast they would have gone right at the final check and joined the 6 that made the beer and pork scratchings at Don's house. Cynthia was happy having found an unopened can of Stella earlier which she'd shared with Silver Fox and Blonde Vixen. In the pub Local Knowledge informed us that we had been there before (so hash stats need correcting!) on which occasion the landlords dog had amusingly thrown up on the pub carpet! A quick circle was called after LK was seen wandering out the door with St. Bernard, the latter having been nominated by Airman to take his beer, but the question was asked "What's this got to do with hashing?" as RA proceeded to ramble on about Heathfield, offering such snippets as there could be no Spring in England until the Heathfield Cuckoo brought the news, famous residents being Jayne Torvill (someone who the RA feels a 'connection' with having oft been mistaken for Christopher Dean in his youth) and Tom Baker; and its relationship to Mansfield and Bourneville. The former is where the Quakers were founded; the latter is where Cadbury's were founded, it often being suspected that, deprived of their alcohol high, followers sought the chocolate high instead; and the relevance being that hares were being offered a water down down. But Don elected to neck his own beer, Pompette grumbled that she was walking home so wanted ale, and Airman nominated! St. Bernard didn't have time to sit back down though as it was revealed May 28th is the feast day of Saint Bernard of Montjoux, patron saint of Alpinists, mountaineers and skiers after whom the dog and our Charlie is named, and so he received a mock-brandy (Harveys!) to the barking down

down song, all while wearing his impressive Transylvania 50k shirt explaining his absence the last couple of weeks. Bushbanger were also downed for cheating, SCB'ing and misleading before numpty of the week resulted in Ian Essex finally acquiring a moniker of Slippers, that being all that was available for him to walk in, despite a valiant attempt to don Blonde Vixens footwear! Another great hash!



"I RECKON IT MUST BE HAPPY HOUR!"

Bernard of Montjoux was probably born in Italy. He became a priest, was made Vicar General of Aosta, and spent more than four decades doing missionary work in the Alps. He built schools and churches in the diocese but is especially remembered for two Alpine hospices he built to aid lost travellers in the mountain passes named Great and Little Bernard, after him. The men who ran them in time became Augustinian canons regular and built a monastery. The Order continued into the twentieth century. He was proclaimed the patron saint of Alpinists and mountain climbers by Pope Pius XI in 1923. He is sometimes fallaciously referred to as Bernard of Menthon and the son of Count Richard of Menthon, which he was not. His feast day is May 28th. Bernard became patron and protector of skiers because of his four decades spent in missionary work throughout the Alps.

The Royal wedding goes On and On and On and On and On...

A message to the new Duck and Douchess of Sussex:

Remember to visit beautiful Shoreham!

Very many congratulations to Prince Harry who has not only managed to bag himself a right stunner, but is also the new Sir Duke of Sussex! In order to help him with his new duties, here's what he needs to know about Sussex:

1) We haven't had a Juke box of Sussex since 1843. Because Sussex is served by Southern Railway, 1843 was also the last time we had a decent train service. The last Duke is not dead, he's just stuck at Haywards Heath.

2) Sussex has its own pudding - The Hungry Monk in Jevington invented the Banoffee Pie, a local dish packed with local Sussex ingredients such as, um, bananas... erm... and toffee.

3) Sussex has its own song - "Sussex By The Sea". The success of the County song relies entirely on you ignoring the fact there are 50 other Counties in the U.K. that are also by the sea; this is apparently surprising for an island nation.

4) We have a lovely Royal Palace all ready for when you arrive, in the form of the Royal Pavilion. The Pavilion is most famous for being mistaken for a mosque by hard of thinking EDL types. You should totally holds an Arabic Nights themed party there just to mess with them.

5) Sussex is well known for famous residents - Steve Coogan, Fatboy Slim and Zoella all live nearby. I once saw Chris Eubank run out of his house in his underpants to fire an air rifle at a taxi driver; if you can beat that we'll all be well impressed.



g) Traditional Sussex pastimes include sitting in traffic jams on the A27, lamenting the loss of Southern FM and Hanningtons, cursing Londoners for pushing up house prices and paying well over a thousand pounds to park your car for an hour in Churchill Square.

7) Like our new Duchesse potatoes, Sussex is also famous for its acting and theatre performances, with everyone familiar with the Theatre Royal Brighton, Glyndebourne and the shows at the Brighton Centre. Less well known is the world class acting every Sussex person carries out in the summer when we collectively pretend lying on a pebble beach is definitely as good as lying on a sandy beach.

Anyway, a warm welcome to Sussex, Your Highnesses! If you need any further help, you can always get advice from the letters page of the Evening Argus (which is like Twitter for the elderly) or you can try the Shoreham by sea facebook group as They know everything xx good luck!!

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In the Sussex Conquest 1066 - 187

Francis D. Allison

When William came to our Sussex land
To try to lord it o'er 'em
He drank a pail Of Sussex Ale
For to carry all afore 'm.

But Sussex folk would have none of his yoke
Till a solemn vow he swore 'em,
That he'd have no truck with foreign muck,
But stick to the Ale of Shoreham
Yes, stick to the Ale of Shoreham.

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WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Cyst Pit and Bouncer were chatting after the hash when the former said, "It's your anniversary soon, isn't it?"

Bouncer replied, "Yup, I'm taking Angel to Ross-on-Wye"

"Wow, that's some gift!" said CP. "That's going to be hard to beat."

What are you going to do next year?"

"Go back and get her"

IF YOU SEE A BEER
IN THIS PICTURE



YOU MAY HAVE A PROBLEM

Quick gulp: Beer is like the sun. It rises in the yeast and sets in the waist!

Rehashing the CRAFT: Barnes 35th anniversary Summer ball

With Keeps It Up and Wildbush improving their already very high ranking in the Worldwide list of the most countries hashed as part of their Fiji Interhash tour, a substantial amount of other CRAFT regulars were on the Barnes away weekend. For myself and Angel, as well as Bogeyman, Roaming Pussy, Proxy, Layby, Cyst Pit, Radio Soap and a few others it started with a canoeing trip on the River Wye (and wye not?) organised by Ring Pull of BH3.



At the safety talk before we set off we were advised to put valuables in a drum, one per boat, but Proxy had his own. Having not listened properly he'd thought "it was some kind of flotation device"! A lovely way to pass an afternoon on a B to A route, followed by rehydration with a pint of Ferriemans Ale in **#1 Ye Olde Ferrie Inn** at Symonds Yat. On to our very posh accommodation, **#2 the Chase Hotel** in Ross itself we checked in and wowed over our room and the views before joining others in the bar to catch up. Thinking it was 'go with the majority' although we felt that 7.30pm was a

bit early for the curry, we found out that most were eating early but we were at 9.30pm so asked Fetherlite if we could change to be with everyone else. With the pub crawl setting off at 7pm that only gave us time for one more pub before eating, but still time to thrash Proxy on the pool at **#3 Drop Inn**. **#4 Yaks and Yetis** was a highly unusual Gurkha restaurant mixing Indian and Asian cuisine but very enjoyable for it, though Radio Soap, Cliffbanger and myself found ourselves shoved to a separate veggie table! A spot decision was made to miss the next pub and head straight for **#5 King Charles II**. Having lost my map of the pub crawl I can't say for sure but we may well have also made it to **#6 Crown and Sceptre**, but all that fresh air and good food had taken its toll so an early night was called for!

Come the morning and the parkrunning hashers chucked back a quick brekkie before setting off for **Forest of Dean** for a beautiful and well way-marked (albeit complicated!) woody 5k. Back at the hotel G&T's were doing the rounds as everyone gathered in front of the box for the Royal Wedding, but Cyst Pit and myself had other ideas. Having failed to complete the pub crawl the night before we decided to right a wrong and, after another beer at the Chase, set off for **#1 the Mail Rooms**. This wasn't actually on the crawl but as a Wetherspoons pub, Camra vouchers were waggled to get us a pint for £1.49! No relief was to be had from the Royal Wedding here though so on we went to **#2 Kings Head** where we met a lovely couple from Brighton to talk rubbish with. Bypassing the attractive Man of Ross as it wasn't on the list, we headed on to **#3 Horse and Jockey**. The beer wasn't impressive and, although they stuck the Rugby on when asked, it was some foreign game instead of the desired Sarries v Wasps! Pub 2 from the night before should've been **the Eagle**, which became **#4** today, and what a find! Walking in we were met with a substantial buffet on the bar, not for the Royal Wedding, but the FA cup to follow, and were invited to partake. Even better, was the revelation that the beer was just £1.95 a pint, cheaper even than 'Spoons pre-voucher. The likeable Landlord had only just taken over the pub so hopefully he manages to sustain it. Angel was by now reminding through tech that hash would be starting at 2.30pm so sadly it was time for us to head back after another great CRAFT hash crash pub crawl, or two!

"Piglet...Royal Wedding or Hash?"



The rest of the weekend was quite excellent, somewhat classier than a regular hash do. A lovely run in the countryside with plenty of check-backs so the wounded and drunk could keep up, but finding myself out front at one point I got carried away and attempted to 'bounce' someone passing, painfully landing on my shoulder in the crops. The lure of the river was too much to resist for some, especially Radio Soap who threw her top to Mike but it fell short of the bank! Then it was on inn for a spot

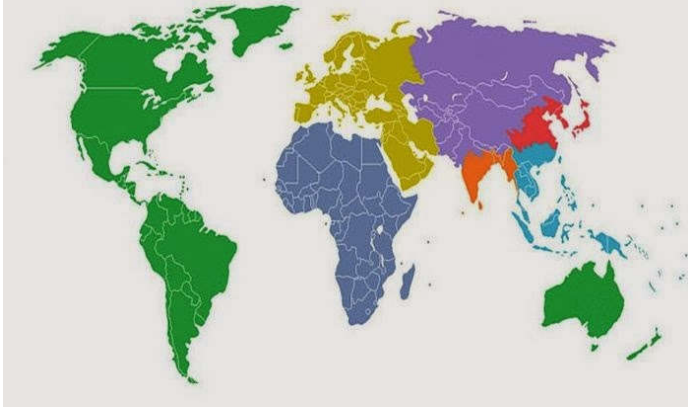


of Pimms, cake and 'circle up' a short way down from the hotel, Angel and I receiving a shot for our anniversary. In Barnes tradition, the evening was formalish but the theme of summer chic opened the door to be adventurous, none more so than Wooden Chew taking the chance to show us his feminine side, and ousting Layby as my regular 'Delilah' partner! During the dinner we were treated to a quiz whose answers are not on the internet! Not being regular Barnes hashers we were disadvantaged as the answers were all clues to hash names, but did okay as a table. [Spot: **Delightful pud; He' snot funny;**

Tigger man; Crouching beaver; Pop star lover; Boil hole; Dum di dum di dum di dum; and Born to be wild!] Further damage was inflicted on my shoulder when I fell from the chair during a photo-op with Angel, but I managed to drink okay with the left arm. The Sunday hash was even more sedate, a gentle sightseeing trot up and down the town with bits of river, even through a pub at one point. Strolling back with Bushy, we spotted Angel taking off ahead and quickly realised it was Come Again in her brand new motor home, so charged after them but both had vanished. She'd hitched a lift the last $\frac{1}{2}$ mile back to base at the Chase, to join in the closing circle, before we reluctantly boarded our various chariots home or onwards. Huge thanks to Fetherlite and Barnes for a fantastic weekend and anniversary (ours and theirs!), highly recommended! **Bouncer**

Fascinating maps:

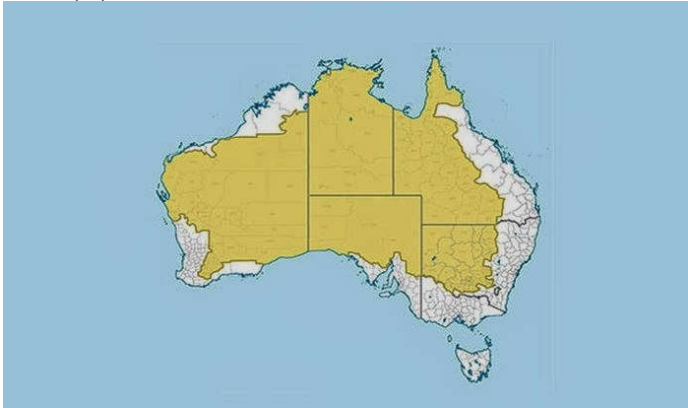
This map shows the world divided into 7 sections (each with distinct colour) each section containing 1 billion people.



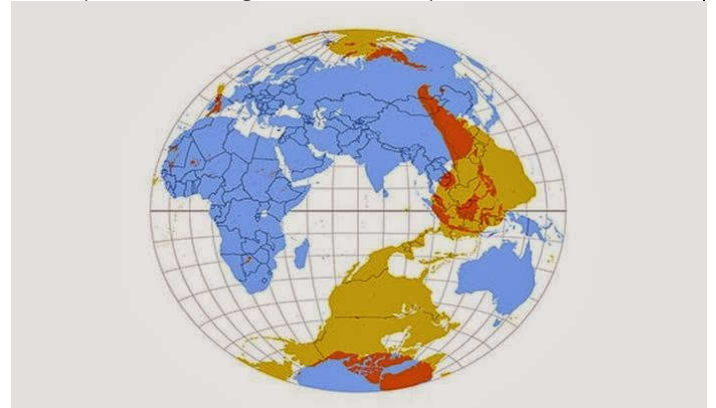
It may not come as a surprise but more people live inside the circle than outside of it.



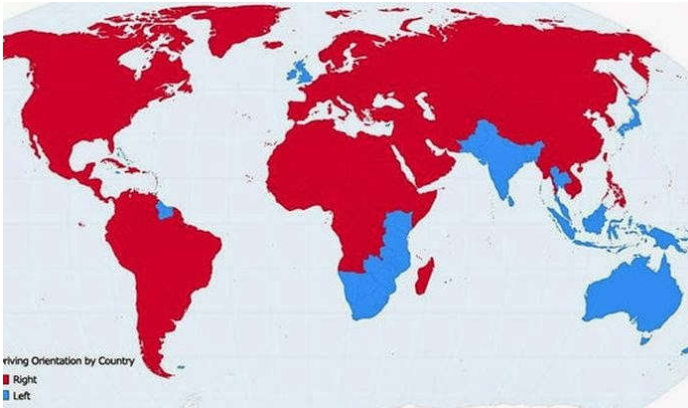
This map shows (in white) where 98 percent of Australia's entire population lives.



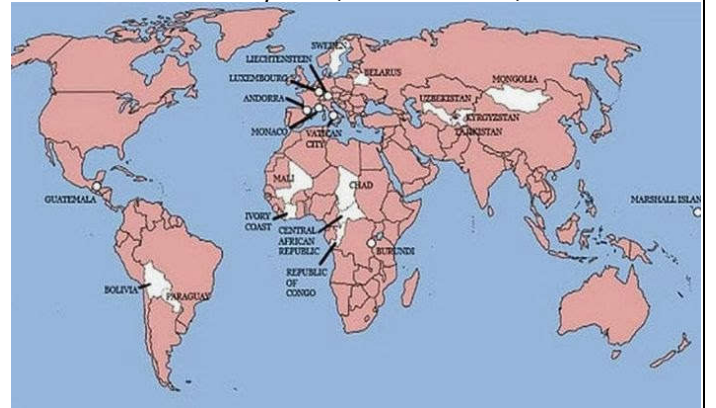
This map shows what is on the other side of the world from where you're standing. For the most part it's water.



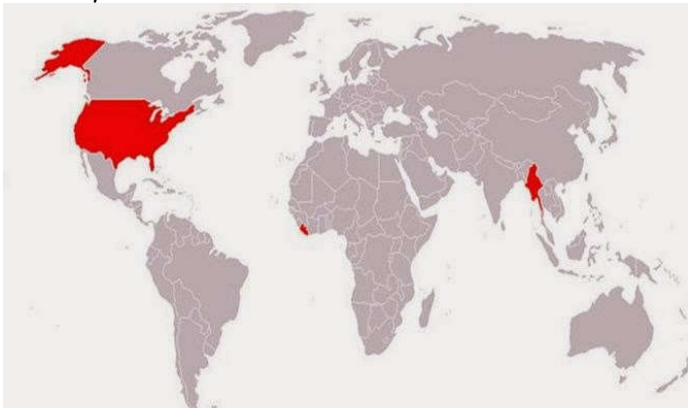
This map shows the countries (in blue) where people drive on the left side of the road.



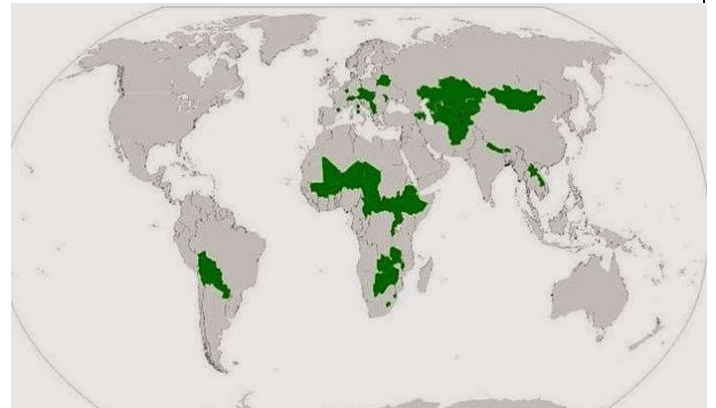
This map shows countries (in white) that England has never invaded. There are only 22. (In the WORLD!)



This map shows (in red) the countries that don't use the metric system.



This map shows (in green) all the landlocked countries of the world.



... but so far we haven't seen the map of countries hashed by Wildbush and Keeps It Up!

IN THE (alternative) NEWS...

The Queen has announced that she plans to exercise her right to crown Prince Harry and Meghan Markle King and Queen of the USA.

During the announcement the Queen said, "Many people think that the USA is a Republic. But, in August 1814 the WhiteHouse was burned down by the British Army. At that time President James Madison made a secret agreement known as the Ottawa Accord." It's understood that this agreement said that if a citizen of the USA were to marry into the British Royal Family they would automatically be crowned joint monarchs of the USA. Furthermore, any offspring of that couple would automatically be recognised as the rightful heir of the United States. The accord was never rescinded on either side of the Atlantic. It's understood that this is mostly down to the USA's eventual victory in the War of 1812.

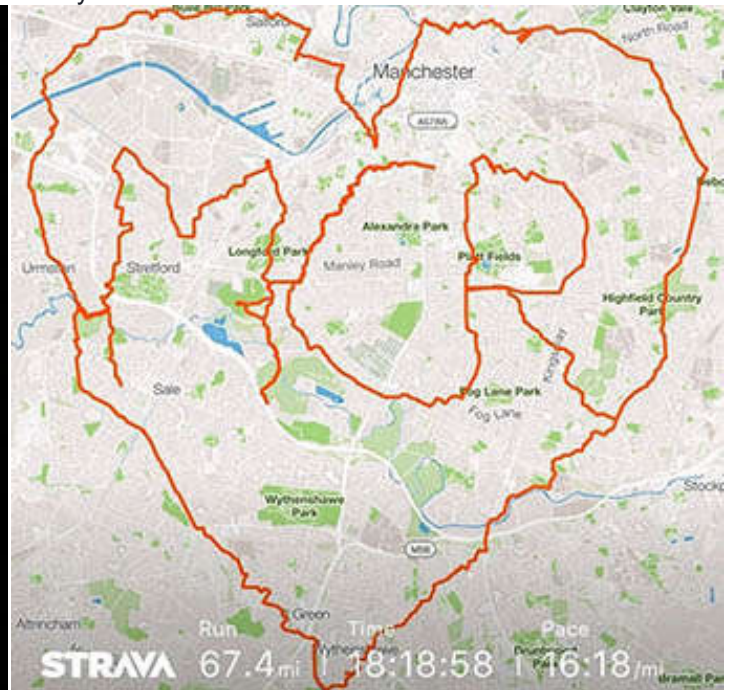
However, Brexit and the need to get a trade deal advantageous to Britain from the USA has put the long forgotten accord back on the agenda. Furthermore, it is felt that Donald Trump will not put up much resistance. The move will lead him to inherit several golf courses in Scotland if he gives the Presidency up. It's understood that following Harry and Meghan's wedding the office of President of the USA will automatically cease to exist. The current President will be obliged to hand over to Prince Harry in June following the conclusion of their honeymoon. We caught up with some US citizens who were adamant that they would take up arms against Prince Harry. But one US military analyst said, "They forget that Prince Harry will have access to fleets of cruise missile armed submarines and stealth bombers. Having some AR15's is hardly going to make a difference." It's also understood that holidays to Florida will become a lot cheaper for British citizens as a result of the takeover.



75 years on remembering the Dambusters brave:



One year on Manchester remembered with Garmin heart:



GDPR results in massive increase in unsolicited contacts:



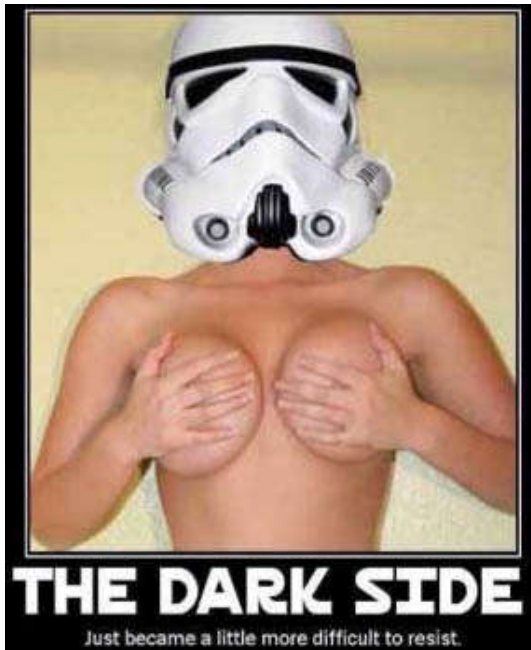
.. and the Korea's meet to play Countdown



Quick quip: Can you give me the e-mail address of a good GDPR consultant? No - due to GDPR.

Star Wars day - May the fourth be with you!

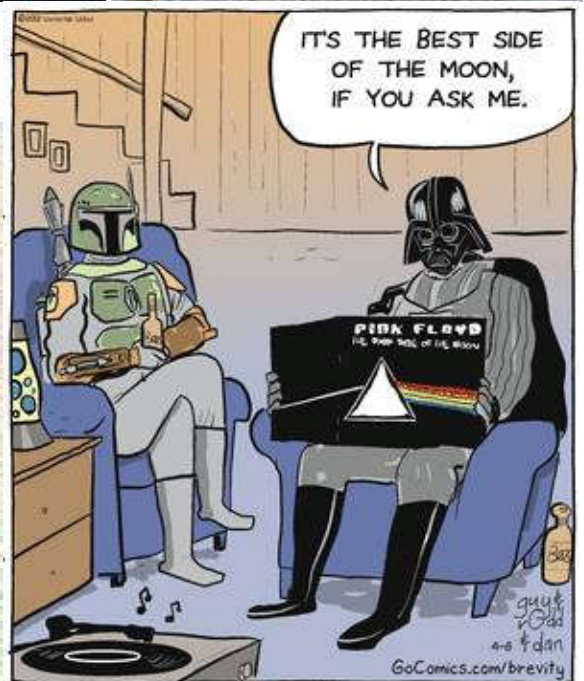
Well played Heathrow:



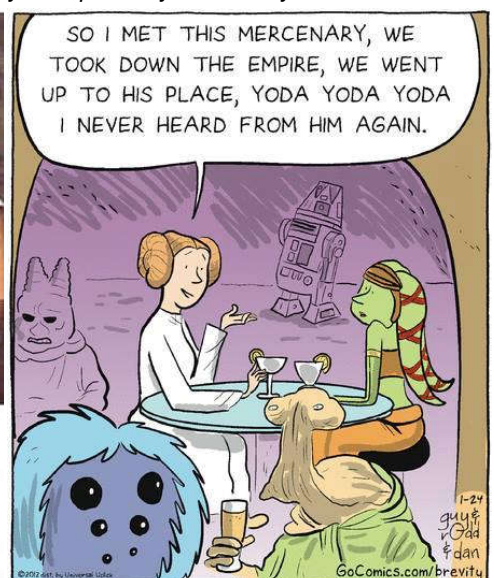
DEPARTURES			
Time	Destination	Flight	Information
09:30	Tatooine	R2D2	On Time
10:15	Kamino	BOBA	Delayed
Delayed a long, long time in a galaxy far, far away			
11:20	Hoth	C3PO	Delayed
Awaiting clearance of snow from runway at destination			
11:40	Jakku	B88	Delayed
Flights to Jakku are delayed due to sand storms			
12:35	Takadonia	FN-2187	On Time
14:00	Kashyyyk	WOOKIE	Gate Open
Extra security at gate. All crossbows must be checked in			
15:15	Endor	WICKET	On Time
16:05	Alderaan	LEIA	Cancelled
18:20	Kessel	HANSO10	Next info 25/05/18
Aircraft change. Flight duration now less than 12 parsecs			
19:45	Death Star	TIE-11382	Gate Open
Allow extra time for boarding ... possibly a trap			
Heathrow			
May The 4th Be With You 8:59			



Another great actor who wasted his life on drugs and alcohol.



If you've never tried to use "the force" to get an out-of-reach remote control, you're probably not as lazy as me.



Quick quip: Duct tape is like the Force. It has a light side and a dark side, and it holds the universe together.

