



Trash #308 January 2022

Unless indicated, all r*ns are on Mondays at 19.00pm and all directions/ timings are approximate starting from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction. Please adjust journey time accordingly from your location.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
3rd January 2022	2238	Saddlescombe Farm	BN45 7DE	St. Bernard
Directions: A27 west to first exit. Right at roundabout back over A27. Straight ahead at next roundabout. Turn right in dip after 2 miles. Est. 10 mins				
10th January 2022	2239	Duke of Wellington, Shoreham	BN43 6RE	Bouncer
Directions: On Brighton Road sea front East of town centre, Park at Tarmount Lane Car Park. West of pub first right then 2nd right, car park on right 200 yds from Pub. Est. 15 mins. ### Bouncer's 1000th run special! ###				
17th January 2022	2240	Greyhound, Keymer	BN6 8QT	Dangleberry
Directions: A23 to A273, then right at Stone Pound traffic lights. Pub on right about 1.25 miles. Est 10 mins.				
24th January 2022	2241	Partridge, Partridge Green	RH13 8WD	Wilds Thing
Directions: A23 north past Pyecombe & next left on A281. Stay on A281 through Henfield, over river and next left B2116. Pub on right 1.5 miles. Est. 25 mins. ### Burns hash #14 ### - to be confirmed!				
31st January 2022	2242	Sportsman, Withdean	BN1 5JD	Fukarwe
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. Est. 5 mins. ### Australia Day fancy dress ###				

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07/02/22	TBC - Mudlark
14/02/22	Lewes TBC - Bo Peep
21/02/22	TBC – T-Bone
28/02/22	TBC – Angel & Off With Her Head
07/03/22	Eager Hare required!

onononononononononononononononononon

01/01/2022 11am East Grinstead H3 - Riverdance and Big Yin Little Brown Jug, Chiddingstone Causeway TN11 8JJ

02/01/2022 11am Crawley Run & Pub H3 - Hot Fuzz The Crown, Newick BN8 4JX

09/01/2022 10.45am East Grinstead H3 - Strapper & Strapless Coach & Horses, Chelwood Gate RH17 7JF

16/01/2022 11am W&NK H3 – Bushsquatter & Cliffbanger Danehill Village Hall Car Park, Danehill RH17 7HS

23/01/2022 10.45am East Grinstead H3 - Rudolph the Flasher & Honky Tonk Woman. The Rock, Chiddingstone Hoath TN8 7BS

**To everyone that received a book from me at Christmas...
They're due back at the library next Monday, before the hash!**

- I'm putting away the Christmas Tree! You idiot!!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

29/4- 1/5/2022 Trinidad, Interhash - <https://www.interhashtrinidad2020.com/>

13/5-15/5/2022 Friday 13th H3 Away weekend in Exeter – details to follow

17-20/8/2023 Eurohash - Baarlo, The Netherlands at The Dutch Castle de Berckt – *Full.*

25-28/8/2023 UK Nash Hash Beverley, Yorkshire – registration details in due course.

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KNITTING CIRCLE/ WA*KERS/ LAME & LAZY

Since its humble beginnings when Wildbush and Mike Morris would walk trail together, the walkers group has expanded to the point that it now forms almost half the pack as age and infirmity takes its toll on the more senior members who still want to be a part of the hash. With that in mind it's probably time to throw a few ideas around so that all can continue to enjoy the hashing experience. My ongoing knee issues have seen me walking the majority of trails for the last couple of years and I've finally realised that, while the runners have all sorts of tools that ensure the pack is kept pretty well together, the walkers very rarely regroup to ensure everyone is comfortable with the pace, and it can take something very small (call of nature, shoelace) to lose touch. It's as much true for the walkers as the runners that you take part at your own risk, but it's also part of the hash ethos that we should look out for each other, especially at the very start of the trail when some may have fallen behind with food ordering, got mixed up with the main pack, or simply not managed to identify the walkers group.

So firstly, hares:

When setting trails, can you have half an eye on how the walkers can get the most from it please? This may involve nothing more than the occasional **SCB/ W** mark to cut the odd corner/ section of trail; a good guideline is about 5k without checking, or 2/3rds of the run distance. Marked walkers trails are always very welcome but not essential, as are walkers maps. Two things at the chalk talk are much appreciated: call walkers together so that they know who is on the walkers route; and a short briefing – map; SCB's; sip location; or even just to let them know if they need to self-guide.

It's also worth nominating a walk leader/ map carrier at the start who can keep count and make sure no one is lost on trail!

Walkers:

Stronger walkers may wish to stay with the main pack relying on slower runners to stay in touch. If so, please make sure the other walkers and hares are aware, and if possible buddy up, especially during dark winter hashes.

Likewise, if you are only going for a short walk, let the main walkers pack know so they don't start sending out search parties when you peel off, or regroup for no reason.

Otherwise it's fair to assume that walkers want to be with others and not left behind, so I'd suggest a count at the start, frequent checks to ensure everyone is at least in contact with the group, and occasional regroupings to make sure everyone is okay, so that slower walkers can get back in touch, and a quick review in case anyone decides to cut trail. It's happened on many an occasion that an individual falls away from the group, and heads home without the rest realising until they've long gone.

Let's look out for each other out there, and most importantly, be prepared to unite to stave off attack!

Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

Joint GM's **Phil 'Chopper' Mutton**
Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood

On-Sec **Don 'On-Don' Elwick**

Webfart/ Zoom Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle

Hare Raiser **Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons**

Beer Monster Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson

RA's John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones

Dave 'Dangleberry' King

Hash Cash Julia 'JJ' Madigan

Hash Sash Dave 'Dangleberry' King

Hash Trash John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Haberhash **Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland**

Hash Horn **Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer**

Hash relay Pete 'Prof' Thomas

Hashtorian David 'Spreadsheet' Evans

Christmas Hash **Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt**

Hash awards **Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones**

Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons



We can all learn an invaluable Leadership Lesson from this pack of wolves.

The 3 in front are old and sick. They walk in front to set the pace.

The next 5 are the strongest. They protect the front side from an attack.

The middle group is fully protected.

The 5 behind them are also among the strongest. They protect the back side.

The last wolf is the LEADER. He ensures no one is left behind. He keeps the pack tight and on the same path. He is ready to run in any direction to protect his pack.

Being a leader is not about being in front.

It's about taking care of your team.

on

Bob's stile – It's a new year and everyone's full of resolve. What's more it's the time to set in motion your spring marathon training (I mean, I don't, but we seem to have enough daft buggers on the hash that do!). And of course, we're always looking out for hares! So while you're out there pounding the fields to get the fitbit steps up; building up the LSD; or checking out your next hash trails, keep an eye out for broken stiles that could be replaced to give us a long lasting memorial to Airman! Sadly, all efforts to date have yet to give us a suitable option but there must be many more possibilities, particularly east of Lewes area, and it would be good to get this set up so that we can visit in the spring.

PAGE 3 BODYPAINT SPECIAL – Francia James; Xmas jumpers; and sexy Santas



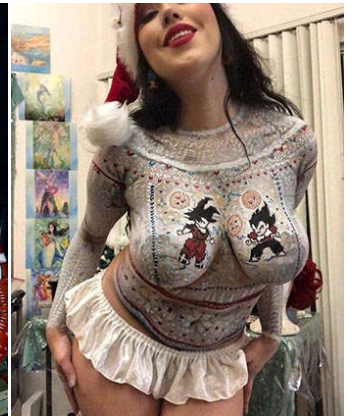
'Naked' Playboy model kicked out of shopping centre for wearing nothing but body paint

Francia James has garnered a reputation for her brazen stunts in public and her latest clip, which has been seen more than 1.6 million times on Instagram, proved no different

BY SIMON GREEN
2 DECEMBER 2021 AT 11:30 • 4-MIN READ



When you can't find that perfect Xmas jumper, so body paint one on instead:



REHASHING

The Green Man, Horsted Keynes (*that's canes not keens!*) Gathering outside the pub there was a small contingent who'd decided that this would be a green night, and others who'd opted for wellies regardless, including returning local boy Ash! Don's chalk talk was informative - Keeps It Up was map carrying, one mark is on, and look out for mud, then off we set down past the church, pausing only to gather up Local Knowledge. Even more local local knowledge Bumper, with the walkers, had his doubts at the next check where the arrow left by the main pack pointed onward but we followed for a short way until Don did a U-turn and we picked up true trail, while losing hare for a short while! Wildbush assured Don he needn't worry about losing everyone as Keeps It Up knew the area and would find a trail somehow. The pack missed a lovely route past the lake and up through the autumn leaves, crossing over to drop down past the station and marks were clear enough to us so we could quite understand Pompettes frustration that the r*nners had put down their own arrows and danced to a different beat! As we came up the road Bumper suggested a safer route in would be to return up the path we nearly came out on, and lo and behold, there were more fresh arrows heading out! Why there are always complications when walkers set a runners trail, when we used to regularly have live hares and no map with the packs, beats me! Methinks the art of following trail is lost, and the need to have clear marks all the way is surging to the top of people's expectations. And yet we are still struggling to get hares on a regular basis to show us how it should be done! Needless to say, we found the r*nners already there when we reached the pub with plenty of stories of their night ("I found trail, but the call back was so certain, I thought I must've got it wrong" Gromit; "I ran over 5.5.miles without finding marks" – Mudlark; "Keeps It Up got lost, so I just took them on my trail from 2 years ago." – Angel. In the pub it was good to once again see Ian Turner behind the bar, whose various pubs we have frequented many times over the years, and he even ran with us from the White Horse in Ditchling back in the day, hence his naming of Smooth Talking Bar Steward on a previous visit. Don had been croaking all night so opted to drink his own beer downing with co-hare Pompette, after which co-opted hares were called including Bumper on the walkers, KIU on the runners and Angel, whose old trail the pack eventually followed which found fame on YouTube as Five miles of mud: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dlk86Qc6p2M>. Rebel Without His Keys claimed bragging rights for a bit of night time painting of the bridge many years ago, which caused a bit of amusement before he told all about his 500th next week. Hopefully he'll practice his drinking before then as his bottle downing was a fail! Mudlark managed to go off trail yards from the pub with Shoots Off Early, the latter receiving the Numpty award from holder Knightrider (this somehow got missed in last weeks report but neighbour Prof had been amused that Kit had set off half an hour before him but arrived after having got lost in the country lanes) after insisting that a locals Christmas lights were the pub! Another great hash.



doing a short town walk with him. Meeting Jenny Greenteeth we did a rough ETA for the sip, but other than a chance bump into Bob and Bob's Crutch, in the high street (on their way home from a tiring and emotional day at the races), the next person we saw was Jenny again, on her way home having disposed of the sip some ten minutes ahead of our estimate, bemoaning that she'd "done enough peopling for one day". Back at the pub, everyone was already with beer in the pub garden, having completed the hash over Malling and Cliffe hills towards Glynde and back in record time. Circling up Rebel presented me with an impressive glass tankard engraved with 500 r*ns and next week's date, for me to present straight back to him after his explanation that he didn't want 13th on there. His drinking practice had paid off as he did an improved dispatch, so we called him back in to proxy down for Jenny GT (and co-hare Jaws), along with Mudlark proxy downing for Lily the Pink who'd already gone, but had chosen to climb back up the hill he'd just descended after not finding the marks, and panicking he'd missed the sip, only to get all the marks pointed out on the return descent.



RA then waffled about buddy systems and walkers regroupes (*see page 2*) before downing Bushsquatter, who claimed that walkers go in pairs not as a pack, and Trouble, who has a tendency to break into a run on the walk. Circle was concluded with more waffle about the Worlds End pub crawl, Xmas party, and Prince Crashpians panto before respects were paid and glasses raised to Hash Royalty Mr. Beaky, organiser of several big events including Eurohash Krakow which had the biggest BH7 away event turnout ever, who passed away last week. The Numpty mug went to Gromit after a bit of discussion, on the basis that he'd never had it before, which seems legit as all hashers have half a brain so should be doing enough stupid things to at least warrant a mention! Another great hash!



Wildbush funnies takes a look at those “awkward” moments!



"I wish I'd known this is what they meant by conjugal visit."



"It was yesterday."



After six months of listening to people talk with masks on, I finally understand what Charlie Brown's teacher was saying



AFTER CORONA IS OVER, WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO WEAR OUR MASK LIKE THIS FOR 2 MONTHS TO GET OURS EARS BACK IN PLACE.



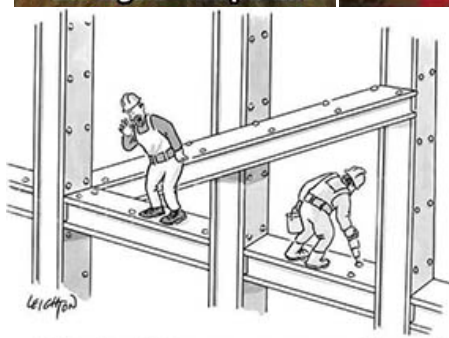
You really gotta hand it to “short people”... Mainly because they can't reach it.



There is a right way and a WRONG way to carry your beige colored neck pillow through the airport...



That awkward moment when one shoe in the wrong place ruins a photograph.



"Escher! Get your ass up here." I regretted buying the Escher GPS.

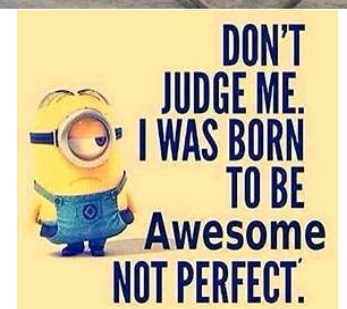


Builders urged to cycle to work



Things to think about:

- What if my dog only brings back the ball because he thinks I like throwing it?
- Which letter is silent in the word "Scent" the S or the C?
- Do twins ever realize that one of them is unplanned?
- Why is the letter W, in English, called double U? Shouldn't it be called double V?
- Maybe oxygen is slowly killing you and it just takes 75-100 years to fully work.
- Every time you clean something, you just make something else dirty.
- The word "swims" upside-down is still "swims".
- Intentionally losing a game of rock, paper, scissors is just as hard as trying to win.



REHASHING the Christmas hash, awards and party



Angel topped her own tree as Molly posed for the camera

Perhaps unsurprisingly, turnout for the Christmas hash this year was down with lots of late cancellations as the Omicron variant of Covid started to gather momentum, but at least it was a return to the Hassocks hotel rather than the ski-suits and six pods of last year! As usual, fancy dress costumes were many and varied with the consistent being the seasonal theme, and special mentions must go to Just Leon and Nominator's Christmas puds, the Santa carrying Bathe-It Daily and Angel's glittery tree. The suitability of the venue and favourable pricing remain undiminished but we've covered these streets enough times now to know what to expect,



The checks were somewhat elaborate snowmen!

this year with a circumnavigation of the streets to the south east of the village after the line path, before we cut back towards the pub on the Keymer road, then up Chancellors Park for the tunnel to repeat the exercise on the north west streets. The walkers, led by Wildbush, and after a bit of confusion at the start, followed much the same trail with a couple of short-cuts managing to shake Wiggy off while he had a pee in the park, to arrive just as the pack had finished with the sip stop. Our usual mulled wine at the Coe's being impractical in Covid times, hare Keeps It Up had provided Mint or Coffee Baileys from their store while Wildbush had knocked up some gingerbread men which were only marginally more solid than the gloop that the 14 year old Baileys had turned into! Shouldn't be ungrateful but the advice is to drink within 6 months of opening and Baileys only guarantee it for two years, so no wonder there were a few choice comments unprintable in a family magazine. Fortunately this isn't such a publication so I can report that St. Bernard thought someone had cum in his cup, while One Erection later observed that a low bar had been set, & there was something of a rush back to the pub to rinse away the dregs sticking to the side of the mouth!

How long does Irish cream liqueur last once opened?

Can you drink 10 year old Baileys?

Expired Baileys is not ok to drink and could potentially make you ill. Yes, the alcohol will help keep the drink fresh, but eventually (after around 2 years), the dairy within the beverage will sour and go bad. 4 Dec 2020



And so to the dinner and awards, the former being, as usual, ideal and enjoyable Christmas fare, and the awards interspersed between courses by several MC's so that everyone got a chance to eat. Fukarwe set things rolling for starters by presenting On On Don with the exhaust pipe due to his preference for short walks around the streets as the ravages of time force more limited exercise. With something of a Dangleberry exclusion clause being invoked by presenter Keeps It Up, the Boggymen fancy dress award went to Roaming Pussy's Beer Girl, with Wildbush accepting the down down in her absence. One Erection righted a wrong by presenting the sip stop award to Prince Crashpian who always delivers, but somehow always gets gazumped! Early on in the hash Dangleberry dropped his bag to the sound of breaking glass, and we now found out why as he presented the Sash award - a sash, naturally, but embellished with push buttons announcing 'blob', 'check' and 'beer stop' as per the sound hashes utilised during lockdown, complete with one remaining half tankard! A joint award with Keeps It Up, Angel and myself all completing 9, this had been especially extended to cover us all and took Trouble and Wildbush to dress us before downing.



Moving on to the main course and Lily the Pink awarded the serious players, cunningly adapted to exclude his own high mileage events, with the longest distance ultra event awards going to Ginger Nuts with the mankini, and Little Swinger and Nominator each earning a finger post; then Wilds Thing, who completed 48 marathons towards a 52 in 52 challenge, found himself christening his new shoes! I was next up with a special award for Dangleberry who kept us all motivated during the Zooms with the Sash's and re-hashes. As he always appeared on screen from the stable, accompanied by all the animals (cue Richard Durrant CD track!), it seemed appropriate to present him with a baby Jesus to go with them, and have him drink from the candy cane rocket straight arm, which is never not funny! Although she'd joined us on the hash Molly had to leave before the meal, so Prince Crashpian found himself awarding Christmas Pudding for best fancy dress of the night, at her behest, to the Christmas puddings, Nominator and Just Leon. If only we knew that was all you needed to do! The CRAFT hash has been largely dormant since February last year but, as the amazing efforts by so many on the 2019 12 pubs of Christmas trail in Brighton, to bring the 12 days

Wrapping up Christmas 2021 part 1...

Twas the night before Christmas,
but Covid was here,
So we all had to stay extra cautious this year.
Our masks were all hung by the chimney with care
In case Santa forgot his and needed a spare.
With Covid, we couldn't leave cookies or cake
So we left Santa hand sanitizer to take.
The children were sleeping, the brave little tots
The ones over 5 had just had their first shots,
And mum in her kerchief and me in my cap
Had just settled in for a long winter's nap.
But we tossed and we turned all night in our beds
As visions of variants danced in our heads.
Gamma and Delta and now Omicron
These Covid mutations that go on and on
I thought to myself, "If this doesn't get better,
I'll soon be familiar with every Greek letter".
Then just as I started to drift off and doze
A clatter of noise from the front lawn arose.
I leapt from my bed and ran straight down the stair
I opened the door, and an old gent stood there.
His N95 made him look pretty weird
But I knew who he was by his red suit and beard.
I kept six feet away but blurted out quick
"What are you doing here, jolly Saint Nick?"

Then I said, "Where's your presents, your reindeer
and sleigh? Don't you know that tomorrow will be
Christmas Day?"
And Santa stood there looking sad in the snow
As he started to tell me a long tale of woe.
He said he'd been stuck at the North Pole alone
All his white collar elves had been working from
home, And most of the others said "Santa, don't
hire us! We can live off the furlough now, thanks to
the virus".
Those left in the toyshop had little to do.
With supply chain disruptions, they could make
nothing new.
And as for the reindeer, they'd all gone away.
None of them left to pull on his sleigh.
He said Dasher and Dancer were in quarantine,
Prancer and Vixen refused the vaccine,
Comet and Cupid were in ICU,
So were Donner and Blitzen, they may not pull
through.
And Rudolph's career can't be resurrected.
With his shiny red nose, they all think he's infected.
Even with his old sleigh, Santa couldn't go far.
Every border to cross needs a new PCR.
Santa sighed as he told me how nice it would be

If children could once again sit on his knee.
He couldn't care less if they're naughty or nice
But they'd have to show proof that they'd had their
shot twice.
But then the old twinkle returned to his eyes.
And he said that he'd brought me a Christmas
surprise.
When I unwrapped the box and opened it wide,
Starlight and rainbows streamed out from inside.
Some letters whirled round and flew up to the sky
And they spelled out a word that was 40 feet high.
There first was an H, then an O, then a P,
Then I saw it spelled HOPE when it added the E.
"Christmas magic" said Santa as he smiled
through his beard.
Then suddenly all of the reindeer appeared.
He jumped into his sleigh and he waved me good-
bye,
Then he soared o'er the rooftops and into the sky.
I heard him exclaim as he drove out of sight
"Get your vaccines my friends, Merry Christmas,
good-night".
Then I went back to bed and a sweet Christmas
dream
Of a world when we'd finished with Covid 19!



- Why couldn't Mary & Joseph conference call their good news? Because there was no zoom at the inn!
- I went to Cash Converters today trying to raise some much needed cash for Christmas. They gave me £3200 and they never even took the gun.
- I see Aldi are selling Humpty Dumpty toys for Christmas. I wonder if they're also doing Aldi kings horses & Aldi kings men.
- I have a copy of the 1986 BBC radio times if anyone would like to know what's on TV this Christmas
- My wife's been talking about her Christmas presents, and she's been leaving jewellery catalogues all over the house. So, I've taken the hint... I've got her a magazine rack...!!
- Why did Rudolph the red nosed reindeer have to self isolate? Because he failed a lateral flow test!

I never truly feel the Christmas spirit until I see the "Tony Blair being held back from attacking you in the pub" card



Hi friends,

Please don't drink and drive during Christmas and New Year. If you want to drive safely, my team can help for free. Please call /Inbox me 2 days in advance so that I can arrange. I have a team of experienced people who can help. WE will come and drink for you so you can drive safely.

REHASHING THE 12 PUBS/ FUKFMH3/ CRAFT #123 / Worlds End Newton Haven pub crawl

There should have been 12 of us gathering outside bag drop pub#2 in Welwyn Garden City for the hash to pub#1 but Dipstick had chosen that moment to go shopping so, after sorting out train cancellations and pub timings, there was myself, Angel, Dangleberry, Testiculator (whose idea it had been that we should join the re-creation of the Golden Mile pub crawl featured in the film The Worlds End for this years 12 pubs of Christmas) from Craft H3/BH7; Double Top and Debonair from Cambridge H3; Mr. X and My Li'l Sperm'ead from Herts H3; and Action Man from Full Moon H3 waving Windsock and Tops, also Full Moon, off in their cab while we followed My Li'l's trail to **pub #1**



the Pear Tree – renamed The First Post in the film for obvious reasons. Dipstick, who had apparently tried to get a CPR test, finally deigned to join us here and pretty soon was sporting a blue dribble Blank style from the corner of his mouth. Angel's plan to go half in one pub, water in the next was thrown out immediately when the barmaid accidentally charged a pint, but she had a thirst after the parkrun so dispatched the extra with ease. The return trail followed a different route and had Mr X, who lives in WGC, relating various snippets of local history, while Dangleberry, eager to make up for taking the SCB route on the out trail to hear Bouncers usual 123 joke*, ran every possible false trail! **#2 The Doctor's Tonic** in the

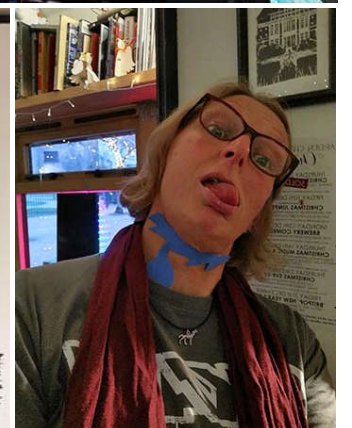
film was called The Old Familiar, the joke being that they re-used the interior shots from #1, so Dipstick's déjà vu as he realised he'd left his coat behind and had to run the mile back to fetch it seemed quite apt! Meanwhile, Dangleberry decided, after joking about Dipstick earlier, that he needed to do a spot of urgent shopping for a special person (later revealed as a barmaid in the Spoons) before diving into a charity shop. The pub crawl started in earnest now as Mr X waved his blue chalk (an ongoing theme as the alien Blanks in the film had blue blood) to



mark us past all the lovely Christmas embellishments round to **#3 The Two Willows** (The Famous Cock, as it was called the Cork at the time of filming, but My Li'l decided that Two Willies worked just as well!) where I found some cool CRAFT posters hidden in the gents. The Cross Hands in the movie had gone through various changes since its days as the Parkway Bar and is now a Turkish restaurant called **Misya** (**#4**). In order to get a drink we had to book a table and order food so Mr X had arranged some excellent Meze to tide us over, before catching the train to Letchworth for the second part of the films Newton Haven



crawl. It was a challenge squeezing 12 of us into a small area without muggles, but the guy in the carriage who suddenly found himself surrounded while Mr X conducted a form of communion with his deadly blue cocktail (to represent Blank blood) from a mock fire extinguisher simply 'blanked' it out!



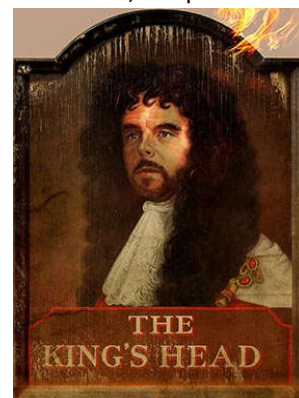
* After a few years of married life, a man finds that he is unable to perform. He goes to his doctor and his doctor tries a few things but nothing seems to work. Finally the doctor says to him, "The reason that you cannot perform is all in your mind!!!" So the Doctor refers him to a psychiatrist. After a few visits to the shrink, the psychiatrist confesses, "I am at a loss as to how you could possibly be cured." so he refers him to a witch doctor. The witch doctor says, "I can cure this." He throws a white powder in a flame and there is a flash with billowing blue smoke. The witch doctor says, "This is powerful healing, but you can only use it once a year! All you have to do is say '123' and it shall rise for as long as you wish!" The guy then asks the witch doctor, "What happens when it's over and I do not want an erection any longer?" The witch doctor says, "All you or your partner has to say is '1234' and it will go down. But be warned; it will not work again for another year!" So the guy goes home and that night he is ready to surprise his wife. He showers, shaves, and puts on his most exotic shaving lotion. After he gets into bed and he is lying next to her he says, "123" and suddenly he gets an erection just as the witch doctor said. His wife was facing the other way and turns over and says, "What did you say '123' for?"

Locations began to get 'tricksy' in Letchworth, as many have seen changes of use, so we started with a bonus pub at **#5 Garden City Brewery** and an excellent dark Porter. A running order change was instigated here for convenience as we went into **#6 The Three Magnets** (made up as the Trusty Servant, although the interior was filmed in Borehamwood) via the rear entrance, but a major disappointment for a Wetherspoons as they only had one of the half dozen pump clips displayed available, my burger was

CRAFTY'S		
1	TRICKY BUNSEN	LISTER'S
2	LOTTES EAST	LISTER'S
3	HALLAND	ONLY WITH LOVE
4	GOHWEIN	INUNBERG
5	PILS	KROMBACHER
6	HEFE	WEHENSEPHAN
7	GRÜLSCH	GRÜLSCH
8	FRUITESSE	LIEFMANS
9	SOLEIL	CHOUFFE
10	PARADISO	HIG DROP
11	PROTEST	GUN BREWERY
12	KELLER PILS	LOST & GROUNDED
13	—	—
14	—	—
15	—	—

awful, and once again, Angel ended up with a double after ordering a single gin. **#5 The Good Companions** in the film also used the dressed exterior of a shop, and the interior of the Wenlock Arms in Islington, so instead we visited another excellent and appropriate pub, **#7 Crafty's Bottle Shop**, finding a large table round the back to do a quick headcount after the Cambridge girls left. We'd brought tankards and they finally came into play on the next short walk, but with a bouncer (no relation) on the door of **#8 The Platform**, it was prudent to tip the dregs before entering. This pub, formerly the Colonnade, was **#7** called the Two Headed Dog in the film, presumably a reference to the creepy twins encountered in the beer garden. **#8 The Mermaid** had a school disco theme in the film, and used the exterior of **#9 the Broadway Cinema**, while again filming the interior elsewhere. We stuck with our tankards while others opted for Becks from the kiosk as the bar is being refurbished, but had a treat outside as an extensive tractor parade went by, all of them covered in Christmas lights and accompanied by much enthusiastic cheering from the Christmas crowds. Myself, Testi and Action Man moved on to the next pub too soon, not realising there was a

shot stop at the location of **#9 The Beehive** in the film (for which the brewery was a replacement), which has had a chequered history. Formerly known as the Black Squirrel pub, even by the time of the film this had become the Thai Garden restaurant, since demolished and replaced with an old people's maximum security twilight home. Fortunately I'd ambled back to find out where everyone had got to and just managed to get a mead Tops had saved before we all wandered over to **#10 The Arena Tavern**. Regrouping at a table round the back, we found ourselves accosted by the landlady demanding to know why the **#10** was chalked on the ground outside her pub. Warming to our explanation as "you've got the right number then", she pointed out the picture of Simon Pegg as King Charles 2nd on the wall, used in the film for the renaming to the Kings Head which was also a reference to Peggs character, Gary King. Some silliness unfortunately soured her mood though, as we attempted the hip ball game, which first saw Dipstick almost fall into the open fire, Angel give a perfect demonstration, and Dangleberry flick his hips with such force that his legs kicked out from under him and he landed on his coccyx. The ball arriving just as he hit the ground to bonk him on the head was comedy gold which will hopefully win us £250 from Harry Hill, but did result in immediate confiscation of the game! With a real sense of purpose Mr X went ahead to set trail, closely followed by the rest in dribs and drabs, but Angel and I lost the marks so went directly to La Concha by the station to find it closed much to Mr X's shock as well as the couple who had a table booking there. **#11 the Hole in the Wall** in the film was the station itself on the outside with a false wall, although the interior was a studio set at Elstree.

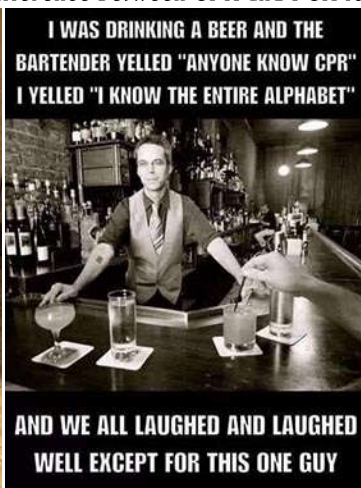


The survivors - Windsock, Tops, Testiculator, Angel, Action Man, Mr. X, and Bouncer.

Bafflingly no-one else joined us, although Dipstick and Dangleberry were seen wandering around aimlessly over the road, failing to hear Angel's calling, so we took a view and jumped in a cab to **#11 The Wilbury** for our final pint. This is **#12 the Worlds End** in the film and we were soon joined by Windsock, Tops, Action Man and Testiculator who it seemed had overtaken Mr X on the way to **#11**, found it closed, and grabbed a beer in the Broadway Hotel to make up the numbers. A victory photo was taken for the 7 of us who made it to the end and we relaxed into our beers before the need for food called some away, and us a sobering walk back down the hill into town to conclude another great FUKFMH3/ H4/ CRAFT H3 crawl! **Bxx**

[As a postscript it seems the reason Dangleberry failed to make the end was that his phone had caught fire, the glass shattered and he cut himself all within a few seconds, so he'd taken the view already taken by Dipstick and My Li'l that sobriety had left the building, and aborted.]

Examining the difference between CPR and PCR for the benefit of Dipstick:



I'm not an expert, but I don't think Karen is going to make it.



CPR IS LIKE SEX: IF YOU DON'T GO AT THE RIGHT SPEED & DEPTH, THEY JUST LIFELESSLY FLOP AROUND UNDER YOU UNTIL EVERYONE IN THE ROOM AGREES THIS NEEDS TO STOP

IN THE NEWS – the party that loves to party...

Apparently a cupboard door was damaged during the infamous December 14 party and staff were disciplined. It sounds like Boris needs a new cabinet!

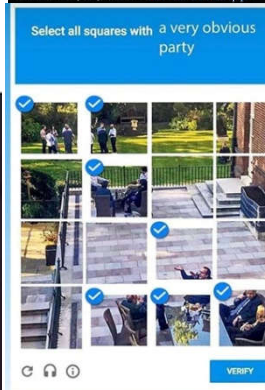
The new government slogan has just dropped



"Whilst working late one evening before Xmas, myself and several hundred Conservative colleagues became trapped in a function room with nothing to survive on but alcoholic drinks. I also broke the button on the room's stereo device and was unable to switch of the Xmas music..."



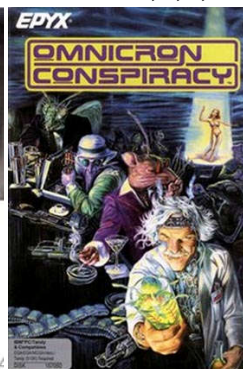
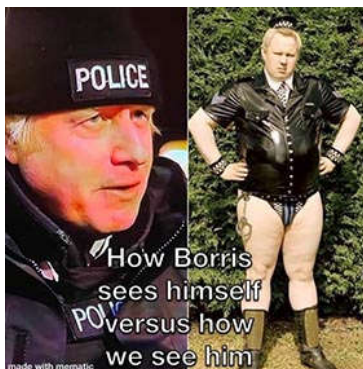
Boris last year at his Christmas party getting more gear



Sir Kier Starmer would like it to be known that he has never arranged an illegal Christmas Party. In fact he is incapable of organising any party.



Great now I read that the Steps concert in the Glasgow Hydro last month is being referenced as a location in the Omicron outbreak. No mention of numbers it could be 5,6,7,8 no matter how many it's a tragedy.



I got my COVID test today, it says 50. What does that mean? Also, my IQ test came back positive.



ANOTHER ROUND OF AWKWARDS



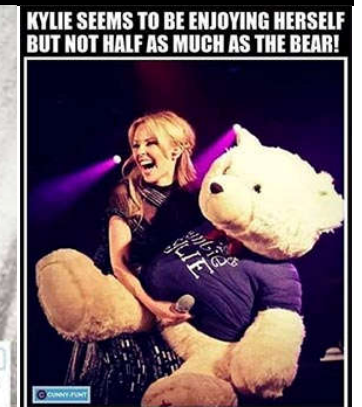
More cunning camouflage



Are you sitting comfortably?



The camera might not lie, but it can definitely give the wrong impression:

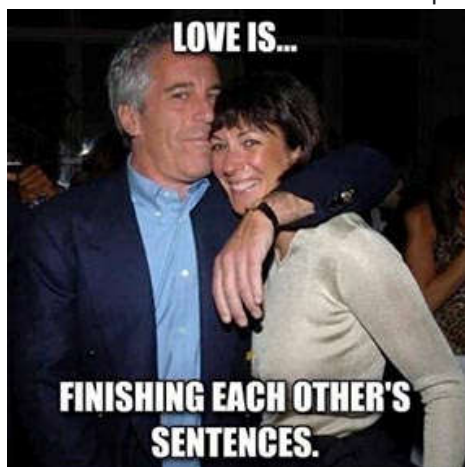


IN OTHER NEWS

BREAKING NEWS: The England cricket team has officially beat the Wuhan Street market for the worst use of a bat ever

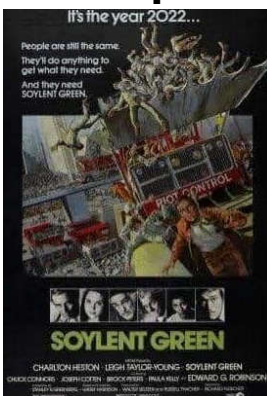


I ordered a rapid test kit from the NHS. They sent me a DVD of the Ashes!



Finally, Prince Andrew starts to sweat as Ghislaine Maxwell found guilty on 5 charges, and bad news for Daryl!

Ring out the old: Not trying to brag, but I have enough money that I don't have to work the rest of the year!
An Englishman, an Englishman and an Englishman walk into a pub on New Years Eve...



I always find New Year's Eve stressful. I've been diagnosed with old langxiety. My New Years resolution is to stop using spray deodorants. Roll on 2022



All the gym bunnies moaning about the newbies, get over yourselves! You didn't hear us moaning when you came to use our pubs in December.

***Ring in the new:* I may be getting old, but I remember 2021 like it was yesterday!**

THE END

Wrapping up Christmas part 2...



Daughter in hysterics after mum, 60, bakes her an explicit drunk Santa cake

Dena Huseyin, 30, was left lost for words after her mum sent her a photo of the Christmas cake she'd decorated - and after running out of fondant, she decided to improvise By Adam Wareing Jessica Taylor Real Life Features Writer 10:34, 23 Dec 2021

A woman has been left mortified after asking her 60-year-old mum to make a "sophisticated" Christmas cake - and receiving an obscene alternative. Dena Huseyin's mum, Jackie, ran out of fondant while decorating her 'drunk Santa' cake for her daughter and was left with just skin-coloured icing. Thinking on her feet, Jackie decided to sculpt Santa without his iconic red trousers - and instead made him naked from the waist down. She was also sure to be quite generous in depicting Father Christmas's private parts. Shocking photos of the finished cake show a well endowed St Nicholas lying on his back on the white Christmas cake, completely naked below the waist and with his arms stretched out. Jackie had even gone to the trouble of drawing real life wrinkles on Santa's genitals - to make the depiction as accurate as possible.

When Jackie sent a photo of her creation to her unsuspecting daughter Dena fell apart laughing - claiming she loves the cake, even if it's not what she asked for. Hobbyist cake maker Jackie's pleased with her work and can't believe it's been admired by hundreds of Facebook users, who have hailed it 'brilliant' and jested 'Mrs Claus is a lucky lady'. Jackie,

from Hornchurch, east London, said: "Dena was asking for a sophisticated cake, but me being me, I thought I'd make her something else as a joke. It was the last cake I was making and I was tired. I was going to do a drunk Santa lay on top with a beer bottle. I looked at my icing and I realised I didn't have enough red left to do the trousers. I didn't want to mix more fondant and get my hands all red for Christmas with the dye. I saw I had a lot of flesh colour left and that's when I thought let's do a naked one. I wanted to use all the fondant as well, because I don't like waste, and that's why he was so well-endowed."

Jackie, whose cake decorating skills are self-taught, made the brandy-laced Christmas cake in September and stored them to be decorated last week. Dena said her mum is "really talented" in her cake baking and decorating skills, and can't wait to pick up her explicit creation on Christmas Day. Dena said: "When I saw it, I thought 'look at the size of it, it's huge'. I was expecting a traditional cake with a snowman, and instead I got one with a willy on it. It was very funny. You just don't expect to see Santa with a big willy do you! You can't beat a cheap laugh. It's so life-like. She's done a good job, but I was surprised! Because I'm the more inappropriate member of the family, she thinks she can get away with it." She added she'll cut straight through the middle of Santa's nether-region on Christmas Day - even if it's "painful" for him.

Historic photo of children listening to Mariah Carey's "All I want for Christmas"



And now it's that sad time of year when Mariah Carey must return to the ocean, only to re-emerge next Christmas.

