

**Trash #310 March 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
7th March 2022	2247	The Smugglers, Alfriston	BN26 5UE	Cliffbanger & Bushsquatter
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. Straight on at Beddingham roundabout. Right at next into village, car park just off Sloe Lane. Pub short walk to south. Est.25 mins. A somewhat overdue joint 100th hash celebration!				
14th March 2022	2248	BN6 Craft beer & tap, Hassocks	BN6 8AR	Dangleberry
Directions: North on A23 filter left on A273 over Clayton Hill. Turn right at Stone Pound traffic lights, pub just past Grand Avenue on right hand side opposite Boots, approx. 1/2 mile. Free parking in Dale Avenue carpark BN6 8LN, 30 seconds walk from bar. Est 10 mins.				
21st March 2022	2249	Royal Oak, Wineham	BN5 9AY	Sticky Balls & I Need One
Directions: A23 north to B2117 for Hurstpierpoint. Left at t-junction and immediately right on B2118. Left just past Kings Head on B2116. Take 2nd right, Wineham Lane, and pub on left 1.5miles. Est. 20 mins. Wedding anniversary hash!				
28th March 2022	2250	Eager hare required!		
4th April 2022	2251	Ladies Mile, Patcham	BN1 8RA	Gromit
Directions: A23 south into Brighton. Just past Black Lion take half left on to Old London Road then left again Ladies Mile Road. Pub opposite on left at t-junction. Est. 1 minute 37 seconds.				

CRAFT H3 #125: Saturday 12th March Bushsquatters Bexhill Bar Bash for Bouncers Birthday– Limited crash space may be available! *Followed by Hastings Hash on Sunday13th – see below.*

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Receding Hairline:

11/04/2022 360 Brewery, Sheffield Park – Two Left Feet. EGH3 joint.

18/04/2022 Eager hare required!

25/04/2022 Royal George, Shoreham – Come Again

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Hashing around Sussex:

CRAP UK H3 - r*ns start at 11.00am unless indicated

06/03/22 From behind the shopping parade on Grattons Drive,
Crawley. RH10 3BA - Testicular

Hastings H3 - r*ns start at 10.66am (11.06am) unless indicated

13/03/22 From the bottom of Conqueror Road, St. Leonards
TN38 8DD – Beerpump. Apres at The Comet in Harleyshtute Road.

EGH3 - r*ns start at 10.45am unless indicated

13/03/22 Ye Old Crown, Edenbridge TN8 5BB Big Yin/
Britney Spears (aka Breaking Wind) *Joint with W&NK H3*

27/03/22	The Junction, Groombridge TN3 9RB	Gromit
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W&NK H3 - r*ns start at 11.00am unless indicated

20/03/22 The Red Lion, Old Rd, Betchworth RH3 7DS – Layby,
Chipmonk & Leo

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Thought for the day: *It is possible to demonstrate support for the Ukraine through the subtle use of dress code and photography!*

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.interhashttrinidad2020.com/>

13/5-15/5/2022 Friday 13th H3 Away weekend in Exeter – *see in #309.*

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.

on

19/03/22 parkrunning hashers meet-up Roundshaw Downs

Yes, it's been a long time since parkrun has graced these pages despite, as many reports would have it, it being the editors other runaway obsession (sic!), even trumping hashing on occasion! Part of that is the obvious cancellation worldwide for well over a year but it has now once again firmly re-established as part of the weekly routine so time to kick start the cross-over meet-ups again with a **parkrunning hashers** get together. As part of my 60th birthday year I had planned to run the equivalent of a parkrun a day with the idea of making this on parkrun courses, as Freedom runs when it wasn't a Saturday. With over 2000 events worldwide and around a 1000 in the UK, this plan was scuppered by movement restrictions as well as my knee giving out, so a revised version of 60 in 60, and a walking caveat, was initiated. With 59 under my belt, and my 61st birthday on 11th March, the parkrunning hashers meet up coincides closely enough to complete the challenge for me, and it would be lovely to have as many along as possible to join me for beer, cake and a r*n! I know that there are a lot of parkrunners amongst our numbers, especially given the influx from Worth Way Runners/ CRAP hash in the last couple of years. And as a neat little bonus, this will be run 610 for Roundshaw, a rare Fibonacci number for the quietly challenge obsessed amongst us! **BOUNCER**

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

My kidnappers returning me after listening to me talk about **parkrun** for two hours

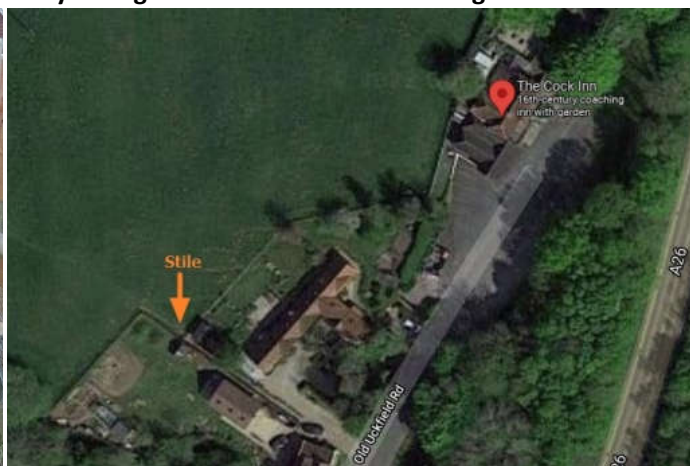


Brighton hash parkrun takeover #4 – Bevendean Down, Saturday 30th April 2022.

Staying with parkrun, the hash have once again been asked to cover the volunteer duties at Bevendean Down. Happily this should be an open day for the Bevy pub which means breakfast will be available, and a bit later on, a beer. Like the hash, with the requirement to set a trail every so often, parkrun relies heavily on everyone taking a stint at volunteering to keep the machine rolling. There are a number of different tasks available, several of which can be performed without giving up your run(*). Essential duties include set-up* and close down* (setting up and removing guide posts and tape), tail walker*, marshalling, timekeeper, barcode scanning, finish tokens and results processing*, with run report writer* and photographer also being useful and rewarding roles. A quick explanation for the uninitiated that all parkrunners register for a free barcode which is your number for life whenever and wherever you take part. This is scanned at the end of the run along with a returnable finish token, which you are handed as you cross the finish line. The results processor then matches the times up to complete your run, following which you will receive a notification by text or e-mail. Simple!

on

Ahead of our planned hash visit to Airman's stile in May, when light permits Chopper to join us, here are a few photo's in case you fancy taking a walk from the Cock at Ringmer for a more leisurely look:



VALENTINES FALL OUT

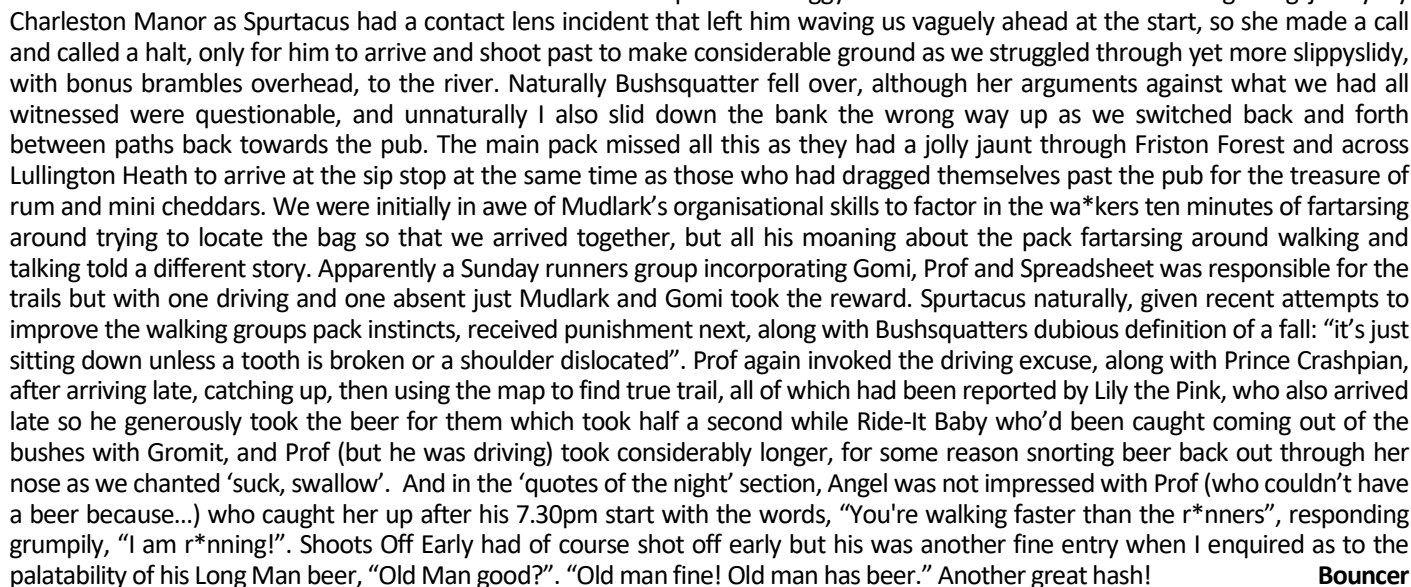
MORE WEDDING DRESS FAILS & FALL OUTS (see also #252 and #273)



They met on line

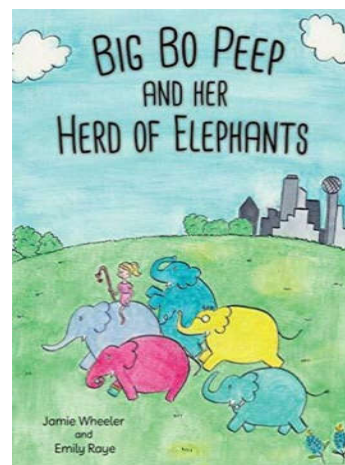


2243 Plough & Harrow, Litlington – Although we've only hashed here on a handful of occasions, this is THE pub on the Beachy Head marathon for me, coming as it does at that point when you've already put in a decent 17 miles of hard work, and more importantly, is open! There is an alternative story that allows the odd hasher may have cut 6 miles of trail by ambling down the road before crossing the river to Alfriston, but punishment has long since been meted out and sentence served. I still blame, rest their souls, Airman and Bunter for leading me astray. The efficient hare provided wa*kers with a well annotated map which, coupled with Cliffbangers excellent local knowledge, had us following exactly the r*nners trail on the South Downs Way, starting with a baptism of shiggy on the first climb! Swallow was getting jittery by



on

2242 Elephant & Castle, Lewes – It's a brave hare that tries to find a pub to host the hash on Valentines night but Bo Peep's fluttering eyelashes did the trick, so all we had to do was shake off the demands of other half's to allow us out on the hash rather than some more romantic endeavour. Of course CUPID22 inevitably reduced the pack size but there was still a good field of 11 wa*kers and 15 r*nners (variable) gathered inside and out to hear the exciting news of an appropriate sip stop with "Love on the Rocks" cocktail, although hare learnt little from recent weeks and, again, Bouncer was entrusted with the key! Setting off, with injured co-hare JJ furtively lurking so as to best place through marks, it was a little unclear just who was on which trail but the anchor of Wiggy soon dragged the walkers to a regroup for him to catch up after a stroll on the pavements through the back streets past Wallands school and out to Landport Bottom. Trails separated here with the main pack continuing up to Mount Harry before cutting back above Cuckoo Bottom, while the knitting circle found a grassy route, up to various dew ponds or not, coming back past the prison to find the sip stop. The Love on the Rocks cocktail and love hearts made an excellent and appropriate sip, albeit the former being quite intoxicating, but after ten minutes endeavouring to restrain ourselves a call was made to establish that Lisa had another key and we could head home accompanied by Wildbush's amusing stories of her pizza delivery days. Back in the pub, we were treated for the next half hour to a series of random faces, in various degrees of drunkenness, popping their heads round to establish who had already returned, the pack seemingly having become drunk and disorientated on the on inn. It seems that far from over-indulging with Wildbush's heavy handed pouring of the cocktail, the walkers had failed to hold up their end leaving Fukarwe and Angel to finish it off with a consequent giggliness from both. The return of Knight rider showed that his normal laid back style has only been enhanced by a bout of COVID with the result that all but one couple had



The Love on the Rocks Recipe is a variation of the Paper Plane recipe. This recipe is credited to Blue Ribbon Sushi Bar and Grill at Plymouth Miami Beach.

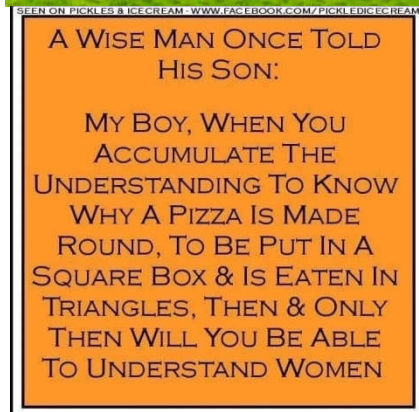
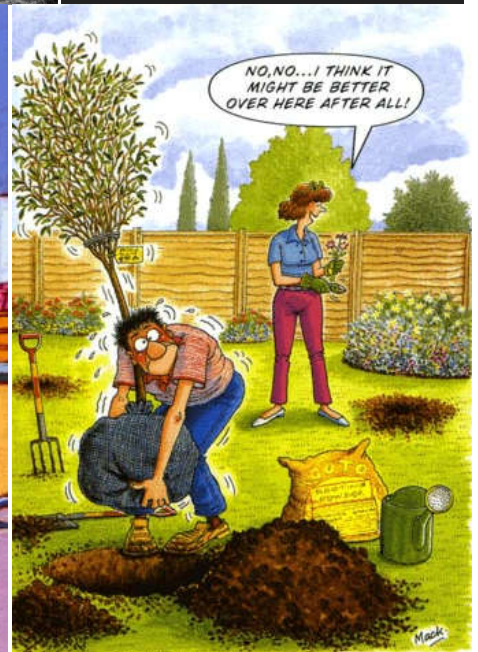
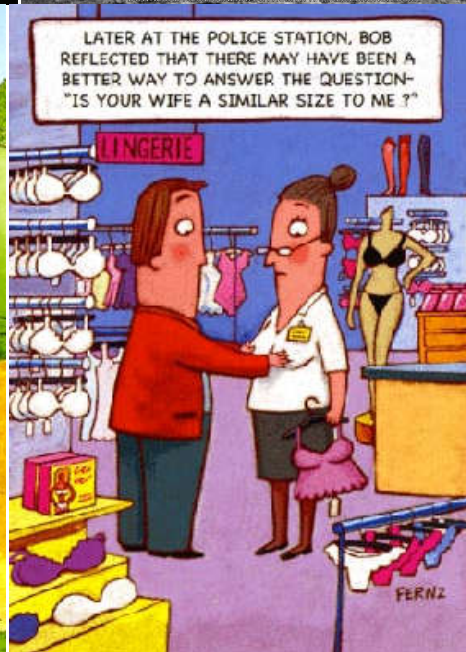
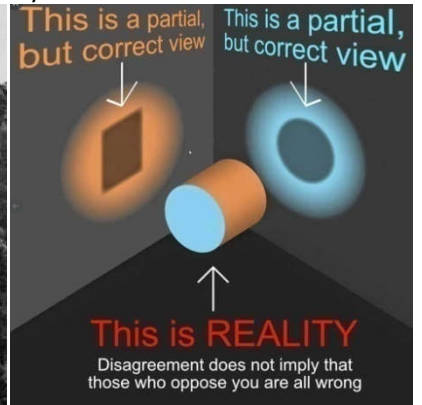
- 1 oz bourbon
- 0.5 oz creme de cassis
- 0.5 oz Aperol
- 0.5 oz fresh lemon juice
- 2 dashes Regan's Orange Bitters



already left by circle time. Bo Peep gamely downed her own gluten free beer over a period of time, before a fond welcome back was offered to Spreadsheet for his first hash in over two years, although he dipped his toe in by setting walkers trail last week. Endeavouring to identify the cocktail ingredients, he had homed in on the whisky (actually bourbon but who's checking?) as "it's the only spirit I ever drink", prompting a reminder of a certain French trip some 20 years back when Calvados had very much been his preference. With most couples already scarpering (Bushsquatter and Cliffbanger just missing the circle in a rush for their train), Love Hearts were offered to Ride-It, Baby and her beau driver for the night of Fukarwe, the latter also being awarded a pair of unclaimed dark glasses found on trail by Dangleberry on the basis that he's going to need them when his hangover kicks in. T-bone also received a gift, a pink beer holder with a couple of hash songs on the side, as she updated us on next weeks trail, before Hash Gomi was awarded the Bogeyman cup for making too much noise on the hash as he flip-flopped around trail with a loose sole. After the RA miscounted, there was still a beer left, so Dangleberry was recognised for the reddest outfit. Another great hash!

The final frontier – the end of the Wildbush funnies, and the start of the Stonkers!

For anyone who may have missed the earlier trashes and the explanation, and has been wondering just where the Wildbush funnies came from, these are a series of picture slides Wildbush shared during the weekly Monday Zoom hash catch ups when we weren't all able to meet up. There are a large number that didn't make it to the Boggy Shoe since, due to having already appeared in past issues going all the way back to #58, but with the Spock/space one below, we've finally caught up with those for which there just wasn't room earlier! I have kept the slide shows which are available to view by request, but in the meantime, a few of us also joined the Barnes Hash Zooms during full lockdown so the next few issues will see the trash plundering Stonkers funnies in the great tradition of Hash Trashes everywhere.

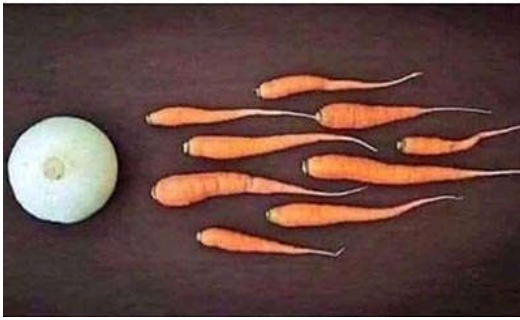


STONKERS SHORTS:

- When asked the similarities between women and alcohol, Shakespeare replied, "They both have the amazing quality of giving pleasure at night, and a headache in the morning!"
- Struggling to get your wife's attention? Just sit down and look comfortable.
- The wife said "If you're bored why don't you make a bird table?" Now she's kicking off because I put her in fifth place.
- The inventor of the sexual innuendo has sadly passed away today. His wife is taking it really hard.
- Surprise sex is the best thing to wake up to. Unless you're in prison.
- My wife told me to go to the doctors and get some of those tablets that 'help' get an erection. You should have seen her face when I came back and tossed her some diet pills! I'm still looking for a place to live...
- It was such a joy being home with my wife during lockdown. We caught up with all the things I've done wrong the last 30 years.

REHASHING

And that ladies and gentlemen is how vegans are made...



2245 Jolly Tanners, Staplefield – In an opening salvo on the Facebook event that the antonymically named hare T-Bone was not just a vegan but a virgin hare and questioning if she knew what a Tanners was, two errors were made as subsequent banter revealed! Firstly, I was reminded that she took over the reins on the CRAP hash from Crawley Down recently as Ginger Nuts took a Covid hit, and she revealed that a Jolly Tanners was “a happy person applying fake sun tan”. The explanation was accepted, theorising that they probably used a kind of carrot and onion poultice given that the pub pre-dates the bottled stuff by a couple of hundred years. Gathering for the chalk talk, Don was appalled to find the recommended walkers route was the length of a normal hash at 4.5 miles and immediately considered options, although everyone set off in roughly the same direction, a long road haul up towards Handcross. Having made a serious miscalculation, forgetting both walking

boots and a torch I stayed on the road with Layby and Chipmonk, as the rest headed left 1/2 mile in, continuing up to the gate outside Nymans to go ooh and aah at the pretty but busy Fire & Fantasy trail in the gardens until a hi-vis came over to ensure we weren't planning on leaping the gate for a free entry. The r*nners trail carried on through the mud, with the occasional bit of road relief, to go under the A23, out through Slaugham, down almost to Warninglid, returning via Stanbridge house for a sip of Guinness and crisps. Meanwhile, all was not well in the wa*kers camp, with a number of breakaway groups declining the full 4.5, some via the sip and others directly to the pub, although I believe Wildbush, Where's My Broccoli and visitor Ging Gang Goolie did the recommended trail. In the pub, Chipmonk's quick fire joke telling had other customers turning round in their seats for the entertainment! They left before the circle, but Chipmonk's influence was felt with the RA groaners – “Someone sent me a dozen roses with their heads chopped off - Think I'm being stalked”. And “for Valentine's Day, I got Angel some new beads for her abacus. It's the little things that count.” A souring mood in the circle was the sign to crack on and reward hares T bone and Marvin, and explain that 6.5 miles was just a tad too long. Questions were asked about the dead deer on trail, but concluded that it was vegan for some odd reason. Hoppy had brought her son Sebastian along after, I dunno, curling practice or something, but that was enough reason for a virgin DD, I suspect to her horror as he necked the beer efficiently. A kerfuffle at a fishhook was mentioned by several people as Prince Crashpian and Rebel tried to get the other to return, in the end both opting to take the down down which isn't normally an option, but as usual Rebel tried to wriggle out so his words were thrown back at him and he downed before the song even finished and I could offer him the chance to nominate! Today's announcement that masks were no longer required for safety brought the use of seat belts, cycle helmets and condoms into question, and more relevantly Ginger Nuts' (who had recorded some 14km due to completing every fishhook twice) short shorts! I suspect you had to be there but Prince Crashpian's torch failure amused Gomi enough to warrant the Bogeyman mug to conclude another great hash!

2246 The Moon, Storrington – Virgin hare Off With Her Head had worked out a basic trail but Angel's involvement inevitably meant that many others got dragged into the mix (including Bouncer, Wiggy, Belcher, Potter and Ab Fab) as she recce'd numerous times all to no avail as Storm Eunice plonked trees all over the place necessitating a number of final tweaks! Naturally the gathering pack was substantially larger than the booking sheet suggested, including returning visitor Flem from Bridgewater H3, who'd dragged daughter Sarah along. Bouncer maintained close control of the walkers maps in his continued attempts to get them to behave, but something must've gone right as they kept up with the pack for the first few checks up to the church and past the monastery. Trail



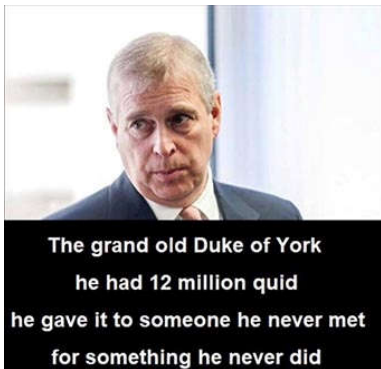
continued out to Cootham, on beside the airfield, then along Hurston Lane before heading south eventually to a sip of cheese and crackers washed down with Old Speckled Hen where the walkers were already gathered despite missing trail and having to retread their steps. One Erection, complete with You Stupid Bastard, seemed somewhat narked that Lily the Pink had seemingly taken a rain check, not considering that he was merely playing catch up, something the scent of beer obviously achieved as he appeared here. On inn continued along the stream, back to the car park where the rain encouraged everyone to head for the pub tout suite. With RA Dangleberry and Bouncer sporting Ukraine/Swedish/Sussex flag coloured wigs, hares were congratulated and downed with the interesting observation that with the imminence of International Women's Day, she had included a couple of tit checks. Your scribe suspects that what she intended was 'ladies checks', for the women to do the checking, rather than the 'mercan style 'tit checks' where the ladies have to flash, although the latter is balanced with 'dick checks'. But RA listed a whole series of other sins as she also got left and right muddled up, used sticks as markers, check after the sip stop (is that a thing?),

and famously tripping and dropping the sip stop scattering the contents far and wide! Our Somerset visitors were next up with Bouncer standing in for non-drinker Just Sarah, followed variously by Mudlark (for getting his nuts caught in the handbrake, although a mistranslation had peanuts being converted to bollocks in the RA's mind. Never let the truth etc!); Come Again for mountaineering (cable car to top plus 10 steps) – then “I just went down again”; Swallow (for remarking on-trail, about a rabbit warren entrance, “goodness, that is a big hole”); Spurtacus (honouring his 1h20 in the half-marathon – 94th out of 8000 – and with a gammy knee to boot. Oddly the results text credited some very impressive mileage rates due to an admin glitch putting the course at 210km instead of 21!); and Local Knowledge – for finally finding a ten-bar gate with just the right bar height to get his leg up (but not over), to tie a flailing shoelace. Even as parkrunners present were debating the new dog rules, You Stupid Bastard was awarded the Numpty mug by Prince Crashpian for tripping everyone up, obviously taken by Lily, to conclude another great hash!



IN THE NEWS – Royals, politics and sport:

Has Prince Andrew never met you? You may be eligible for millions in compensation...



Huge queue forms at Palace on news
that Prince Andrew is giving away
money to people he's never met



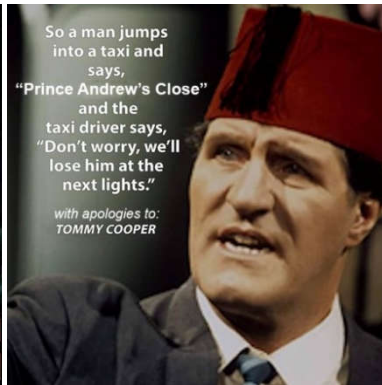
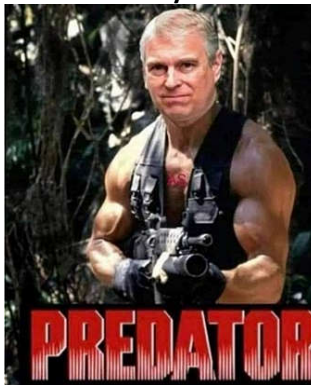
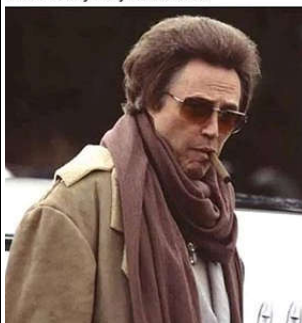
**WHEN THE EX FINDS OUT
YOU GAVE £12 MILLION TO
A GIRL YOU "NEVER MET"
AND SHE ONLY GOT
A £3 MILLION DIVORCE
SETTLEMENT!**



Cockney money terms updated: Pony: £25. Ton: £100. Monkey: £500. Duke of Yorkie: £12 million



Prince Andrew scandal taking its toll on
Princess Anne.
Friends say they're worried.



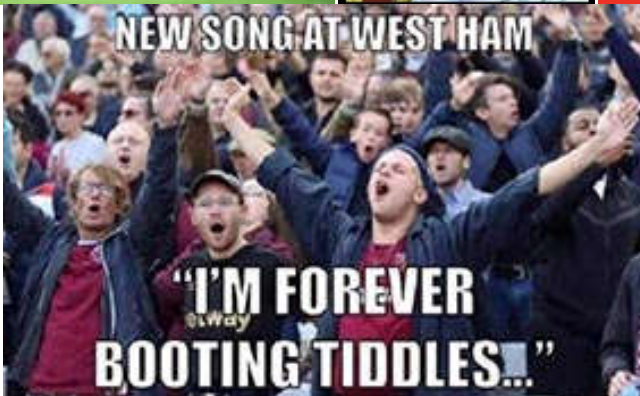
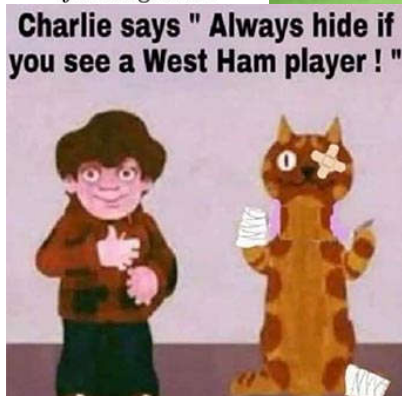
Breaking news from the Palace: Queen in bed with Covid-19. Andrew in bed with Chloe-15.



Welcome to Britain 2022. Where Bingo
companies troll the government



More shocking behaviour from footballers and animals about to hit the press as footage of the Spurs team playing with
hedgehogs reported. By the time the police got to the scene the hedgehogs were 2 – 0 up.


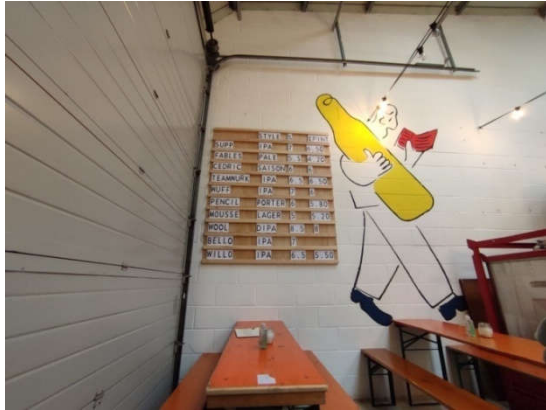
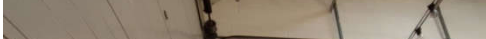


REHASHING the CRAFT – a re-enactment of the Lewes CRAFT hash which never was

A special report by your local correspondents – Jenny Greenteeth and Matthew Rebel

"Hoorah," cheered the Lewes contingent, "the CRAFT is on home turf." So, two days later we headed out to join in the fun. Past the Royal Oak, no chalk visible. Past the Lansdown, not even a faint whiff of a P-trail. To the front of the station, no chalk, no flour, not even a bedraggled bum-ticket fluttering forlornly. No P trail. Hmm. Bouncer, where are you? What do you mean, it's not until next week? Since when did the CRAFT invitations go out more than a week in advance? Oh well, a return to base for some home brew.

The week passes, with only minor difficulties. Once again it's Friday, and Storm Eunice is blowing fence panels down. The trains are scared of the wind and, even though it's now only blustery, they all go and hide in their sheds, making travel to Lewes tricky, so the CRAFT is cancelled. Unwilling to accept this, your intrepid correspondents headed out on their own to complete a small hash of the first half dozen pubs and taprooms.



Starting at the Lansdown – we didn't go in – off we strode to the JHT. Some friendly chaps waved from the front bar as a snapshot was taken, but again we didn't go in. A stroll down South Street took us to the Snowdrop for a look at the plastic grass. Then it was hiking boots on, and a trek along the A26 to the industrial estate and the Beak Brewery taproom. Having never previously entered this revered establishment, we ventured in for a swift half – one of Bello, one of Cedric –

and out again into the wind and the rain. Back past the Snowdrop to the Dorset, and round the corner to the newly established Abyss Brewery tap. Another one we've never tried, so in we went for another couple of halves, this time a Kveik table beer and a Gonzo. The Mexican street food truck was in the yard, so we treated ourselves to a burrito – well stuffed and full of flavour: to be recommended – before heading on to the Gardener's Arms, and concluding our re-enactment. Cold and damp, but full of beer and wrap, we called it a day and went home.

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Southerners are urged not to travel unless absolutely necessary. Northerners, you will need your big coat.



BREAKING NEWS: Blackpool attacked by massive croissant



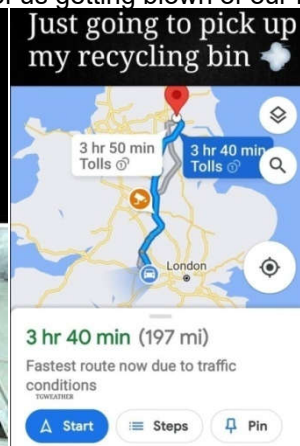
Lovely stroll with the dog today



I got arrested for posting abusive messages on the website of the actress who plays Gail Platt in Coronation Street.
I've been charged with crimes against human E.T.

Due to the really bad weather, I decided to see if my 83 year old neighbour needed anything from the local shop.

She did, so I gave her my list. No point in both of us getting blown off our feet and soaked!



Wash and soak: If you've got any rubbish to get rid off, tonight is the perfect time to through it into your neighbours garden and blame it on storm Eunice



With all this wind, I'm worried about the caravan in our garden! We didn't have one yesterday.

On the plus side, there can't be many dinghies coming over at the moment.

And finally... Be careful out there. It's "drop a house on a witch" weather, and some of you don't need to take any chances!

IN OTHER NEWS *(No, not that. Not yet.)*



OK. So I gave in and had a shot on Wordle this morning.
Not sure I'm doing this right because I seem to have bought 18 tickets for Mama Mia



U.S. men's bobsled team made an almost-nude calendar to pay for the Olympics

The sultry photo shoot raised \$90,000 in one week.

By Alex Reimer | Feb 14, 2022, 12:19pm PST |



Getting excited for the Winter Olympics.

All eyes will be on the Ski jumping to see if Andreas Wank can pull it off...



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Cannabis :

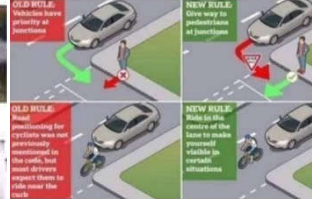


Cocaine :



Gas and electric bill :

THE GOVERNMENT:



The whole of the UK:



Are you taking the piss?



I turned over a new leaf yesterday... The people at the Nissan dealership were not happy with me after my test drive!



Nissan leaf in its natural habitat



What's Special About Today's Date?

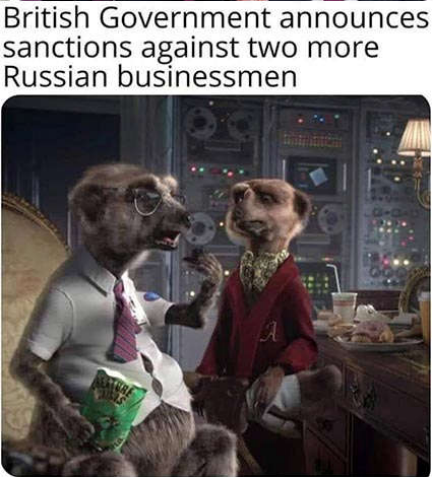
22022022

Today's date is both a
palindrome and an ambigram,
can be read the same way
forward, backward and upside
down!

UKRAINE under fire as Putain* loses the plot (*not a typo. Look up the French)



I know I said I needed a distraction
Vlad old boy but, f*** hell. !!!



I hope the Ukraine have enough charging points for our electric tanks!



For those who ask: "Why does Ukraine matter to Putin?":

Being the second largest country by area in Europe and has a population of over 40 million, Ukraine ranks:

1st in Europe in proven recoverable reserves of uranium ores

2nd place in Europe and 10th place in the world in terms of titanium ore reserves

2nd place in the world in terms of explored reserves of manganese ores (2.3 billion tons, or 12% of the world's reserves)

2nd largest iron ore reserves in the world (30 billion tons)

2nd place in Europe in terms of mercury ore reserves

3rd place in Europe (13th place in the world) in shale gas reserves (22 trillion cubic meters)

4th in the world by the total value of natural resources

7th place in the world in coal reserves (33.9 billion tons)

Ukraine is an important agricultural country:

1st in Europe in terms of arable land area

3rd place in the world by the area of black soil (25% of world's volume)

1st place in the world in exports of sunflower and sunflower oil

2nd place in the world in barley production and 4th place in barley exports

3rd largest producer and 4th largest exporter of corn in the world

4th largest producer of potatoes in the world

5th largest rye producer in the world

5th place in the world in bee production (75,000 tons)

8th place in the world in wheat exports

9th place in the world in the production of chicken eggs

16th place in the world in cheese exports

Ukraine can meet the food needs of 600 million people.

Ukrainian brewery turns production over to Molotov Cocktails:



Ukraine is an important industrialized country:

1st in Europe in ammonia production

Europe's 2nd's and the world's 4th largest natural gas pipeline system

3rd largest in Europe and 8th largest in the world in terms of installed capacity of nuclear power plants;

3rd place in Europe and 11th in the world in terms of rail network length (21,700 km)

3rd place in the world (after the U.S. and France) in production of locators and locating equipment

3rd largest iron exporter in the world

4th largest exporter of turbines for nuclear power plants in the world

4th world's largest manufacturer of rocket launchers

4th place in the world in clay exports

4th place in the world in titanium exports

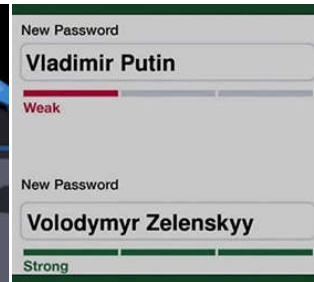
8th place in the world in exports of ores and concentrates

9th place in the world in exports of defence industry products

10th largest steel producer in the world (32.4 million tons)

Ukraine matters. That is why its independence is important to the rest of the world. These resources are why Russia is chomping at the bits to take it.

Olympic officials admit concern over Russian bobsleigh...



"Peace is the only battle worth fighting for."
Albert Camus



...of all that Valentines nonsense for another year:



The Mrs. just asked where I was taking her for Valentine's Day. Apparently 'from behind' wasn't the answer she was expecting.



on

And finally, as her Conservatorship comes to an end Britney wanted you to see how well she's coping with these pictures of her looking far more relaxed:

