



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers
Trash #317 October 2022



Farewell your majesty, Queen Elizabeth II, thank you for your service. On on from the hash!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

Find us on **facebook** or at <http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

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 October 2022 | 2277 | 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 | | | | |
| 10th October 2022 | 2278 | The Hope, Newhaven | BN9 9DN | Peter Pansy |
| Directions: A27 past Lewes. Right at Beddingham roundabout on A26. Turn right over bridge and left on South Road. Pub at far end of Fort Road. Est. 25 mins | | | | |
| 17th October 2022 | 2279 | Argyle Arms, Brighton | BN1 4QB | One Erection |
| Directions: Head south past Preston Park and follow one-way system round to traffic lights at Preston Circus staying in right hand lane. Turn hard right keeping in left hand lane and Argyle Road is first left. Very restricted parking. | | | | |
| 24th October 2022 | 2280 | Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath | RH16 4QV | Psychlepath |
| Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. Pub on left approx 1 mile. Est 20 mins | | | | |
| 31st October 2022 | 2281 | TBA | | Lily the Pink |
| Directions: | | | | |
| 7th November 2022 | 2282 | Bull, Shermanbury TBC | BN5 9AD | Prince Crashpian |
| Directions: A23 north to A281. Follow through Henfield. Pub on left just after Picnic Area. Aka Pizza hut! Est. 25 mins. | | | | |

Receding Hareline:

14/11/2022 2283 Buckingham Park, Shoreham – Bouncer

21/11/2022 2284 TBC – Mudlarks

28/11/2022 2285 TBC – Eat My Cucumber & Just Kikkim

19/12/2022 2288 Hassocks Hotel, Christmas hash party and awards – Ride-It, Baby
– See page three for full menu and details on how to register, order and pay.

Hashing around Sussex:

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

02/10/22 3 Oaks Pub , Butchers Lane, 3 Oaks TN35 4NH – Asbo.
A different trail to last month!

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

02/10/22 Foresters Arms, 43 St Leonard's Road Horsham RH136EH – I Need One.
Kitchen has closed but the pub are happy for us to order in.

W&NK H3 - r*ns start at 11.00am unless indicated – Hare needed for October. Next r*n:

20/11/22 Kingscote Vineyard, Farm Mill Cl, Vowels Ln, East Grinstead RH19 4LG – Dangleberry

ononononononononononononononon

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

Friday 13th Hash House Harriers
 Part 52 January 2023

Ernie Edinburgh, we're off to Bloody
 Bonnie Scotland



PAY-AS-YOU-GO Weekend
 with F.U.K Full Moon H3



BRAS & Pants H3 on Saturday 14th



18

**THIS IS MAINLY A PAY AS YOU GO
 WEEKEND!**
 More Details to follow!

Best not to wear your finest Hash gear as it
 can get messy out there!
 Anyone participating does so at their own
 risk!

| | |
|---------------|---|
| 03-06/11/2022 | Goa Interhash - https://goainterhash2022.godaddysites.com/ |
| 25-27/11/2022 | Barnes H3 Xmas weekend Crown Hotel, Weymouth |
| 30/6-2/7/2023 | Funny French Weekend at the Kirks near Gorron |
| 17-20/08/2023 | Eurohash - Baarlo, The Netherlands at The Dutch Castle de Berckt – <i>Full</i> . |
| 25-28/08/2023 | UK Nash Hash Beverley, Yorkshire – registration details very soon. |
| 08-10/03/2024 | Interhash Queenstown, New Zealand - https://www.interhash2024.com/ |

| Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who: | | | |
|---|---------------------------------|----------------|-----------------------------|
| Joint GM's | Phil 'Chopper' Mutton | Hash Trash | John 'Bouncer' Biggins |
| | Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood | Haberhash | Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland |
| On-Sec | Don 'On-Don' Elwick | Hash Horn | Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer |
| Webfart | Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle | Hash relay | Pete 'Prof' Thomas |
| Hare Raiser | Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons | SDW relay | Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones |
| Beer Monster | Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson | Hashtorian | David 'Spreadsheet' Evans |
| RA's | Dave 'Dangleberry' King | Christmas Hash | Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt |
| | John 'Bouncer' Biggins | Hash awards | Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones |
| Hash Cash | Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson | | Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons |

Please note the Xmas hash will be Monday 19th from the Hassocks again at the new normal 19:00 start time. The cost this year will be £23.95 per person (or £18.95 for annual subscribers). The Pork Belly is an extra £2.50 and the cheese & biscuit £2. The [full menu is here](#) and the [order form is here](#). Orders and monies (to Brighton Hash House Harriers -- 30-67-72 / 31893463) please and orders & payments **must be** received by the 11th of December. Further details are available at [bh7-xmas-run](#) and any queries to Ride It Baby.

The Hassocks

Station Approach East, Hassocks, West Sussex BN6 8HN

Tel: 01273 842113 Email: chris@thehassocks.co.uk

CHRISTMAS MENU 2022

~~ STARTERS ~~

Pate of the Day mixed leaves & melba toast
Rosemary and Garlic Encrusted Brie mixed leaves & cranberry dip
Carrot and Corriander Soup roll & butter
Spicy West Country Crab Cakes mixed leaves, & sweet chilli sauce

~~ MAINS ~~

all served with fresh vegetables & roast potatoes

Roast Turkey in a rich gravy
Roast Beef in a rich gravy
Slow Cooked Pork Belly (£2.50 extra)
Carrot Wellington with spiced marmalade (v,ve)
Salmon in a rich white wine & tarragon sauce

~~ DESSERTS ~~

Christmas Pudding with custard
Belgium Chocolate and Caramel Pyramid with cream
Tarte au Citron with cream
Mixed Sorbet (ve)
Cheese and Biscuits (£2 extra)

Coffee & Mince Pies to follow

£23.95 per person
£5 off for annual subscribers

Also includes first drink
(pint of beer, glass of
wine, or soft drink)

Menu choice needed 7 days before the event.

THE WORLD MOURNS:

"London Bridge Is Down"

Queen Elizabeth II, who took the throne in 1952 has passed away at the age of 96.

After ruling for 70 years, many are left wondering *what exactly happens now?*

Operation London Bridge has been in place for many years and here's what it entails:

- There are to be 12 days of mourning
- The moment she passed, Charles became King
- A note was pinned to Buckingham Palace announcing the news
- The phrase to communicate her passing was "London Bridge is Down"
- TV and radio hosts have a specific plan: some have weeks' worth of planned content, all radio stations have 2 specialized playlists of mournful music, newscasters will wear black
- Her funeral will be hosted 10 days after her death
- She will lie in state before her funeral, and while she's there, Charles will take a four-day tour of Britain



London Bridge down

Ottawa, Canada

Armed forces



Capetown City Hall

Brandenburg Gate, Berlin



Sydney Opera House

Kuwait

Tel Aviv



Rio

Madrid

Tower of London



Atlanta airport

Paignton and Paddington

I don't get it?
The trail looked so flat on the map.

© 2007 Creative Commons

excellent paths on the long gentle descent on inn, have limited cranial capacity, and will only remember the last thing that happened! And so we found a shiny happy bunch tucking into the salads and beers in Charlie's kitchen, the planned barbecue having been abandoned following recent rain. We'd been warned to bring torches and tankards, but hare should've added tights into that mix with the amount of blood-letting from brambles. St. Bernard was congratulated with the observation that the now traditional first torch down down was averted with the one-off return to 7.30pm start meaning all had to comply. With new boot Claire having escaped due to '1st day back at school' prep, it fell to returnees Silver Fox and Blonde Vixen to take a long-time returnees downer with Fridge. The inadvisability of RA missing so much as one e*r*n was brought home at this point as the former advised they had in fact been in Keymer last week where, indeed, Sticky Balls broke the torch duck! The fact that Dangleberry had missed all three was my get-out clause, but kudos to BV for downing half a pint of wine! There appeared to be some shop talk going on between Mudlark and Knight rider who were discussing the purchase of insulation in light of current (*sic!*) power prices. Very wise addressing it in advance of the colder weather, unlike Gromit who has just completed purchase of solar panels at the very end, not only of the hottest and brightest summer for many a year, but also the government subsidy! Prof stepped up to award St Bernard for his 'not the first time' comment, which had the RA momentarily baffled, but Prof needed reminding of the hash mentality that we 'never check down'. As a driver he nominated Angel, which meant that Angel had to nominate Trouble for her ill-advisedly calling the hash a running club. So Trouble had to nominate Dangleberry to take her beer for sexually misidentifying cattle and falling while walking, Dangleberry in turn nominating Summer Lady for bravery in believing she was facing a herd of Bulls. At some point in all the chaos, Bosom Boy was also nominated and reminded of hash mentality after observing that half the hashers are half wits, when the truth is that all hashers are halfwits, but male hashers being, as all women know, half minds are therefore half-halfwits or quarter wits. On that note, another great St. Bernard hash!



REMEMBER, SON, WITH GREAT FLOUR COMES GREAT RESPONSIBILITY.

WINDSOR AND SON BAKERY

4-19
DAN

BOONICS.COM/REVVITY

Annabella Umberella; Parasehole); his surname beginning and ending in K (*Knick Knack; Knobstick*); and his way of signing with the K rammed on to the Dave (*Knob End*). Dangleberry presided over the naming ceremony utilising the RiB voteometer, some Latin waffle and flour and beer to the winning choice welcoming Special K to the hash, only for Local Knowledge to suggest Bigfoot after the fat lady had sung! As they were already up, we moved on to thank the hares, before returnee Andy and new boot Paula were welcomed, the former managing to break a glass in the process! Rebel had been quite anxious after leaving his tankard at St. Bernard's the week before but needn't have worried as lost property always finds its way into the circle. Before moving on to tonight's sinners we raised a glass to our new King, Charles 3rd with the artistically licensed observation that Charles 2nd was last seen leaving Shoreham for France, giving a local connection. Lost soul Checkless was mentioned in dispatches but had escaped, although Dangleberry had also gone so wrong that the FRB's doing the fishhook turned into a search party, so he drank with Spurtacus who had been rebuked at an earlier fishhook, but avoided this later on by running out of earshot! Ann R's admission that she'd lost it without revealing what 'it' was prompted a cognitive assessment from Angel, then Lily the Pink was congratulated on his 40th birthday the week before. And finally, NickO who caused confusion by dressing the same as Angel, alerted us to potential variations next week in light of the Queens funeral, to end another great hash.



PAYING RESPECTS...

The very first photo to the very last photo 1926-2022 ❤️



The Queen once said, Grief is the price you pay for love. God rest our Queen

For Elizabeth by Philippa Atkin

Lay still your tongues and bow your heads, lower the flags, our Queen is dead.
Put down your work, set games aside, silence the songs, our Queen has died.
Stand in the streets, pause in the rush, think of her now, amid the hush,
In the time before the tribute drum, til the bugles call and the eulogies come.
Hold back the words, make no speeches today, reflect on the debt we may never repay.
A beacon of light, a life lived well, give thanks for our Queen, toll the mourning bell.
Grieve now a while, let the Nations weep, for our greatest Queen in her final sleep.
Then raise up your hearts, let her legacy sing, Great Britain unite and stand by our King.
The future is ours in a world made bright, by the strength of her love and eternal light!

Paddington sat down sadly
On a green and quiet glade
And pulled a sandwich from his little hat,
Made with the nicest marmalade

He had heard sad news this very day
That the Queen's life had come to an end
He cried because that day they met
She had become his bestest friend

They had shared some tea
That very day when to the Palace he
had been invited
He remembered he could hardly speak
He was so very very excited

He offered her his sandwich
Made with such love and care
She smiled at him and with a grin
She showed that little bear

That inside of her handbag
There was something she had made
And that She too kept a special sandwich
Made of the finest marmalade

Although he was just a little bear
And she a regal queen
Watching her take that sandwich out her
bag
Was the best thing he had seen

He wondered if anybody else would miss
her
Now that she had gone
And his heart was filled up to the brim
When he turned his little phone on

He saw that Facebook had been flooded
With her pictures old and new
And that he himself that little bear
Was also in them too

Although today he is the saddest
That he has ever been
He will always lovingly remember
The day he had tea with the Queen



EXCLUSIVE: Royal beekeeper has informed the Queen's bees that the Queen has died



[dailymail.co.uk](https://www.dailymail.co.uk)
Royal beekeeper informs the Queen's bees that Her Majesty has died

Her Majesty with two of her fell ponies, Bybeck Katie and Bybeck Nightingale, on her 96th birthday.



"She was six weeks older than Marilyn Monroe, three years older than Anne Frank, nine years older than Elvis Presley. She was older than nylon, Scotch tape, and The Hobbit."

Phillip came to me today,
and said it was time to go.
I looked at him and smiled,
as I whispered that "I know"

I then turned and looked behind me,
and seen I was asleep.
All my Family were around me,
and I could hear them weep.

I gently touched each shoulder,
with Phillip by my side.
Then I turned away and walked,
with My Angel guide.

Phillip held my hand,
as he lead the way,

to a world where Kings and Queens,
are Monarch's every day.

I was given a crown to wear
or a Halo known by some.
The difference is up here,
they are worn by everyone.

I felt a sense of peace,
my reign had seen its end.
70 years I had served my Country,
as the peoples friend.

Thank you for the years,
for all your time and love.
Now I am one of two again,
in our Palace up above.



Hello again Lilibet ❤️



REHASHING:



Run 2275 The Frankland Arms, Washington – Well this'll be an easy write-up: Just change the run number from 2257 to 2275, the hare from Bouncer to NickO, and hope nobody reads beyond the identical on-out [Ed: You're not getting away that lightly]. Blimey, alright then: In the gathering autumnal gloom, hare NickO called circle-up. And in his customary measured tones, introduced a trail of 'about 5 miles', with no fewer than 3 fishhooks. And while a sipstop was foregone, a sweetie stop was revealed, by Willy 'NickO' Wonker. The sticky-fingered one thence elbowed the assembled 26 Umpa Lumpa's on-out, via the customary north along Washington Bostal, east along The Pike, then north over the A283, skirting the monster sandpit right. Fiddlesticks, the trail then diverged from 2257, westerly under-passing the A24. It was thence NE through Warren Hill woods, crossing Georges Ln to follow Sanctuary Ln, Veras Wa*k, Bracken Ln+Cl, Sandgate Pk, Hillside Rd, and Water Ln. Before foregoing the delights of the Storrington burbs, and returning parallel SE via footpaths, Badgers Holt, and the Milford Grange country park. And indeed reverse-underpassing the A24, both traverses receiving obligatory echoey On On. After the usual refreshment+sustenance, circle was called, commencing with 1 minute's silence for individual reflection on our late Queen Elizabeth II, her funeral having taken place earlier in the day. Now it's unknown if the Queen hashed, though she may have spotted outside the windows of Buck House suspicious chalk marks upon the pavement, followed on many an occasion by your scribe. What we do know is the Queen had a mischievous sense of humour. And so it seemed appropriate for the pack to then repeat after the RA, the Beer Prayer: 'Our Lager, Which art in barrels...'. The prayer indeed having been heard at BH7 circles past see BS#51 for full words. Calling the hare, NickO was asked to explain why his '5 mile' trail registered

nearly 7, on a few true trailer's stravas, though that seemed a false charge. Virgins, visitors and returnees were thence called to circle for DD, which yielded Ivan/Fukarwe/Pondweed's bro Stephen and nephew Yoni, while too-young-for-beer sister Lizzy watched-on. Also Bangkok hash escapee Tom, with Haywards Heath Harriers Hanne. It was unknown to your scribe that BH7 is twinned with Bangkok hash, ever since the now Devon-based Greyhound Niel visited, and conducted a twinning ceremony. The main upshot being that mutual visitors are assured free beer, duly and fortuitously honoured by no less than 3 DD's for Tom. Now it was of course Pondweed that made his relatives come, who each reported trail long enough, and hard enough. With Stephen even going so far as to propose he'd come again 'in about 2 hours'. We're good, bro. While Yoni marked his 18th birthday with a DD, his first ever beer. Really ?! Divulged on-trail was that 'the internet' had made Tom come. Who in turn was responsible for Hanne's first harrieting. With the two of them responding affirmative to the obligatory 3 questions. Which is commendable given Pondweed's on-trail bamboozling as he pointed back along trail, explaining to Tom that we 'normally run backwards', err ?! That, and Pondweed's on-trail insistence of true-trail direction and pub on-inn, as he trailed a dayglo green thread, Hansel-and-Gretel style. Could this be his secret? Nope, he was wrong on both counts! And so Pondweed+Tom were called for the first sinner's DD, joined by RA Dangleberry for describing roots as 'wood stuck in the ground'. With the trio singing the 'stupid song'. St Bernard meanwhile insisted it would be back over the bridge, and was just as wrong, though overlooked for DD. Next up it was Ride It Baby, for on-trail exposé to Tom about 'hiding something in the bush'. With Hanne in earshot it was an entirely innocent remark, I'm sure. Though giving the dis-benefit of the doubt, RIB+Tom were called to link arms, for 'twenty toes' DD. A feat then repeated for Nasty Nips and Bonking Queen, on account of her on-trail apology to NN for 'getting his torch all sweaty'. At least I think 'torch' was said. All the w*ikers could have been called, for going off-piste, despite NickO providing with not 1 but 2 copies of a detailed w*ikers map. Instead DD's rounded-out with Off With Her Head's backside featuring yet again, this time for circle-up revelation that having spent all day on the sofa, mesmerised by the colour+spectacle of the funeral, she feared the sofa fabric's pattern was now embossed upon her rear. A fear the pack disproved on entry to circle, courtesy OWHH's suitably regal pirouette.

Run 2276 The Cock Inn, Wivelsfield Green – In setting a figure-of-8 trail, with an eighth-of-a-mile common section traversed in each direction, were our hares Shoots Off Early and Hot Fuzz feeling lucky 8? Or were they seeking a certain frisson of danger? Or stoopid? Well time would tell, as the unbeknowing pack, numbering an impressive 32, uncoupled from The Cock, and headed west. Before going south, along a footpath that briefly met with the Hundred Acre Lane. Trail thence entered West Wood, to traverse NW, then north along the unbeknownst common section. Before an uncommon turn west past Jack of Clubs Cottage, lucky ☑ Paralleling the Ditchling Common Rd SW, the route crossed the road west, to enter woodland, outside the Augustian Sisters joint that is St. George's Park. Rejoining the road, easterly woodland was squirreled around, opening out to St George's Farm fields, before finding Bushycommon Wood. Headed north, the pack encountered the now non-unbeknownst common section, evidenced by many among our number becoming directionally confused, and/or coming dangerously close to r*unning a perpetual loop for eternity. And speaking personally, I wish to extend my thanks to BH7 newboots Tom and Hanne for questioning at this point whether we were supposed to be repeating trail previously trod. As we again passed Jack of Clubs Cottage, unlucky ☹ Nope, Hope Cottage is what we should have been passing. And thence via Green Park Corner, Eastern Rd, and Green Rd, to the Cock Inn on-inn. Though not before a carpark sipstop, where our hares rather redeemed themselves not only with ales+crisps, but a homemade rum punch sunshine-sip. Once at the inn, after the usual refreshment+sustenance, circle was called, with DDs for our hares rather overlooking their got-lucky routing. Its full audaciousness only revealed upon post-analysis. The hares on-inn inclusion of roots in the sky was noted, mind. And then it was time to reflect on run 2266, when the mercury hit 34 C, and just AnnR hit the keyboard with her sign-in name rendered in flowing Pacifico font. Which taught us all that we could fly above Arial. With the cat-out-the-bag, the following weeks saw the sheet rendered a multicoloured ransom note, as hashers each individualised their name. And so for AnnR, or AnneR as the anarchic harriet signed this week, a hash name that recognised this unscripted innovation, beckoned. And so Ride It Baby's clap-o-meter arm ably registered depth+duration of pack roar, in response to this list of 11: Anne-r-key, Keyboard Warrior, Bodikeya, Scribing-with-the-Enemy, Trigger Finger, Ransom Note, Font Rebel, Fontle, Off-Script, Letter Bug, and Flo Scriba. And drum roll, the clear winner, was Anne-r-key. It was then the RA's solemn duty, in the name of Gispert, and the priory of Stella Artois, to name the kneeling harriet. Dosing with blessed flour, and anointing with holy beer, in English. And thence in Latin, to make it official, like. Trouble thence rectified underdosing, by pouring the entirety of the remaining flour+beer over Anne-r-key, granting her an ethereal glow. Well on the topic of sign-in, next up was recently-named SpecialK, who showed quite how special he is by instead of choosing his name from the dropdown, like everyone else, SK opted to insert a row and type his name. And so then didn't have a dropdown for running/walking/barflying, etc, etc. And thereby rendered himself number 24 and a half on the sheet. DDs then turned to warmly welcoming virgins+returnees. These comprised Roaming Pussy's Garden Army sergeants Mark and returning Tom, Goldipops debutante Deb, and Bonking Queen's pal Pinks. And no sooner had Anne-r-key reappeared from her flour cloud, that Angel kindly tidied from the barfloor, ARK was recalled to explain her on-trail remark to just Paula, that 'the Crawley lot grab you by the ankles'. Hashers, or brambly foliage as encountered this eve? The reply was both. And so tackling this rugby charge, CRAP representative Bouncer joined ARK for a DD. At which point it was observed also that Anne-r-key had hopped a root, only to pitch headlong into a personal scrum with a 4 foot wide tree. Charges closed without DD, for Nasty Nips absence due to a nether-regions issue equated with last week's sweaty torch incident, erroneously. And then for dashed-off hashers, just Andy's 'bit rubbish' torch swap with just Paula's, only for Andy to then fall over. Which is what Sticky Balls did, after a 4 hasher sprinted overtake. Some have all the unluck!

ANNE R - BEFORE PIC



ANNE-R-KEY - AFTER PIC

#THEQUEUE

Could this be the Queens greatest legacy, the defining thing that makes us British, the raison d'être that has spun a thread through our years and hers, to reach the ultimate symbol to represent our nation – the Queue?

As per the new normal people took to Twitter and other social media platforms in typical British comedic fashion:

I think we need to recognise the unsung heroes of #TheQueue. Because we all know that a spectacle of this scale is only possible due to the hard work and dedication of primary school teachers who taught these people the true art of lining up sensibly.

The year is 2023. The Queue is still growing. Paddington Bear is now our Overlord. Marmalade sandwiches are compulsory with every meal. If you don't, you are imprisoned in Center Parcs. The UK has rejoined the EU to allow frictionless movement after The Queue reached France.



There are babies born in The Queue. Yes, babies. They are held up like Simba when they are born - some say these babies will go on to do great things after The Queue. One baby took its first steps in The Queue. "A step for the Queen," their mother said tearfully. "So moving."

The birth of babies in The Queue causes serious unrest, as they are viewed as cutting in line by those behind them. Some new families are banished from The Queue to fend for themselves amongst the empty streets.

Some people now join The Queue not to see the Queen, but to see The Queue itself. "I've never really been a monarchist,"

says one person who joined The Queue as it reached Germany. "But, you know, you hear about The Queue - you just want to be part of history."

Due to the length of The Queue and number of visitors, there's not been time to remove new asbestos discovered - or to secure falling masonry crumbling off parliament. People now have to sign a disclaimer and sprint through parliament to avoid being taken out by rocks like Mario.

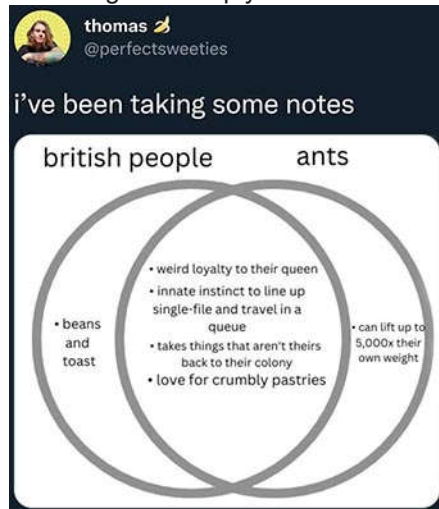
Day 428 of the queue: The queue starts in Reykjavik. A small child asks his mother if this is their life now? 16 people who stood too close together have merged into 1 massive person. No one knows why they're queuing. Half the queue have now eaten the "forbidden meat"



2028: Start point of The Queue returns to Kent via the southbound bore of the Channel Tunnel.

2029: An unfortunate error in a Home Office planning document draws the start point dangerously close to Whitehall. Mourners leaving inadvertently join. It becomes self-sustaining.

The year is 2460. The Queue now circumvents the globe. It has no beginning. It has no end. The Queue is eternal. Humanity rejoices, having harnessed the immense kinetic energy of shuffling forward in The Queue, as it becomes a Type II civilization.



GOD SAVE THE QUEUE!

on

There were those of celebrity status who stood patiently in line along with all the other mourners, such as David Beckham who arrived at 2am thinking he could slip in unnoticed but quickly got posted all over social media over the next 13 hours or so and ended up buying doughnuts for those near him. Then there are those who took advantage of their perceived status to nip in for a quick look, an action it is highly unlikely Queen Elizabeth would have approved. Step up Phil Schofield and Holly Willoughby.

Phil and Holly on their way to Alton Towers



Kudos to Dominos Pizza who posted: "Apologies to anyone waiting on their pizza, we've just received an order from Holly & Phil"

HARVEY'S BREWERY REMEMBERING HER LATE MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II

In tribute to the longest-serving British monarch, we would like to share with you some of our associated history with Her Late Majesty Queen Elizabeth II.

During Harvey's 232 year history the company has been subject to nine Kings and Queens of the United Kingdom. In 1952, whilst Anthony Jenner was Harvey's Head Brewer, Queen Elizabeth II ascended the throne.

To celebrate the Queen's coronation 70 years ago our [Elizabethan Ale](#) was devised. It has won many awards over the years and 'special edition' brews have marked milestones during her long reign, including her Silver, Golden, Diamond and Platinum Jubilees. As a mark of respect, we are to cease brewing 'Elizabethan' so that the brand will end with her reign.

It will remain a highlight of our company history that HM The Queen and HRH the Duke of Edinburgh visited us on their Sussex Tour in 2013, and we are honoured to be one of only three breweries to have received them.

Her Late Majesty mashed a brew of her own “Elizabethan Ale”, and their visit included a tour of the Brewhouse, plus racking and bottling lines. The Queen then signed the brewing journal for the day and met with members of staff.

The Royals enjoyed lunch with Harvey's Chairman Hamish Elder and Honoured guests from worthy causes across the County.

On that day Hamish Elder, Harvey's Executive Chairman remarked; *"It was a huge honour to host Her Majesty and His Royal Highness at Harvey's brewery. The Duke of Edinburgh had a remarkable understanding of the brewing process and Her Majesty was intrigued by the industry and its history, asking many questions over lunch. She was both gracious and charming."*

Our condolences are with the Royal family at this sad time. Our brewery and offices will be closed on Monday 19th September to allow our team and customers to pay their respects.



Sad news indeed about the Elizabethan Ale, a bottle of which found itself being used as the baton on the first Hash Round Sussex Relay back in 1994, organised to raise funds for Lorna Elwick (see #14), before being downed by On On Don at the end of the day!

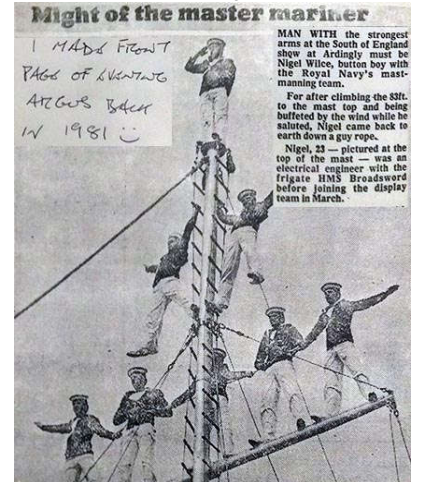
Then there's the time Bunter was drinking in the Walmer Castle in Brighton when a Yorkshire chap started slamming "the pissy southern beers". Bunter challenged him to a drinking competition suggesting the visitor drink Elizabethan Ale, while Bunter drank the visitors usual Old Peculier, both on draft at the time. Needless to say the Yorkshireman was eventually magnanimous in defeat, and picked up the bill for their bout as well as passing over an extra £20 to boot. Good job Bunter had tipped the barmaid the wink to water his beer beforehand!

**MUDLARK REMEMBERING HER LATE MAJESTY
QUEEN ELIZABETH (THE BOSS)**

In 1981 I was a member of the Royal Navy Display Team, which toured the UK and twice to Europe giving amongst other things 'window ladder' & mast manning displays (I was button boy at Ardingly show). Part of that tour was two & a half weeks performing at the Royal Tournament at Earls Court, where we did a Battle of Trafalgar re-enactment, cutlass swinging, high ropes and window ladder displays. At the end of each afternoon and evening performance all participants in the royal tournament would assemble in the main arena to take the salute from a high ranking official as well as members of the Royal Family.

One evening that was 'The Boss', Her Majesty! Being the Senior Service we lined up front and middle, just behind the field gunners, (you don't argue with them) and it is one of my proudest moments to be standing in that arena with the rest of the team and other services singing God Save the Queen to her Majesty.... The Boss. **Nigel 'Mudlark' Wilce**

Nigel 'Mudlark' Wilce



RUNNING GEAR AGAIN!

I have been asked when I'm going to put in an order as I don't have the size/colour/etc that people are asking for, so here it is. If you want to order shirts/fleeces/shorts/etc, please fill in your name and the details in the spreadsheet below by 1 November:

https://docs.google.com/spreadsheets/d/1evcxZpRhZ_QInuljbnbckLs2UIYKp22IqUXoxeLnpo/edit#gid=0

The jacket that we have ordered previously is no longer available, but I am happy for you to go through their catalogue for a replacement. If you send me the code, I can get a quote for it. The pricing on the spreadsheet is from the last time we ordered. They will let me know if there has been any increase in price once I send in the order, so I may come back to you for more money later. If you have any questions on this, ask me at the next run.

Kayleen/Wildbush

Kayleen/Wildbush

Laughing through adversity – the British way...

I've seen lots of tributes today but when Keith Richards posted this picture of him meeting Queen Elizabeth for the first time, I finally lost my \$hit and cried with the rest of the world.



Just heard that all England internationals will be postponed for a year to give the players time to learn the new words for the national anthem.



Every time I hear the words King Charles, a voice inside my head adds the word Spaniel!



Nat Guest
@unfortunatalie

Can't believe they are going to make a MAN queen. This woke nonsense has gone too far.

73-YEAR-OLD MAN FINALLY GETS JOB



Going to have to get a bigger wallet these new 10 pounds note don't fit in

23:43

The Royal Mail Post Office is to be renamed the Charles III Post Office. or C3PO for short.



Artist formerly known as Prince. Now that we have a king, these sorts of events will all take much longer, since he can only move along the floor one square at a time.

Prince William is going to be renting out a cottage, online. Through Heir B&B ...



Its 2023. William is on the throne. The funeral for Elizabeth went on so long Charles died before it ended. The queue to see his body was added to the one to see the queen and starts at Tebay services on the M6. Tmrw marks the 1st anniversary of the center parcs massacre.

11:18 · 15/09/2022 · Twitter for iPhone



Center Parcs UK · Sep 13, 2022
@CenterParcsUK · Follow
Following the announcement of the date of the funeral of Queen Elizabeth II, we have made the decision to close all our UK villages on Monday 19 September at 10am as a mark of respect and to allow as many of our colleagues as possible to be part of this historic moment. 1/2

SpersJR
@Frantically2 · Follow

Good luck removing guests from the parks. You've trained them in archery, shooting, swimming, canoeing and swinging through the trees like apes. You've basically got 5 village-loads of ninjas to clear out.

Staff at Center Parcs Longleat spot something moving in the trees



IN THE NEWS

"I'm getting another one today. It's another rescue. I take them in for a few months until I can find them a permanent home. I hope this one will be ok but the last one was a nightmare!"



Have I Got News F...
@haveigotnews

As landlords warn they may need to charge £20 a pint to cover energy bills, drinkers in London question the logic of lowering prices.



Chris twitch.tv/papaglitch_
@Papaglitch_

From October it'll be roughly £2.50 for a ten minute hot shower which means it'll be cheaper to get a gym membership, go daily and use theirs. Can't believe the Tories are going to be the reason I get abs

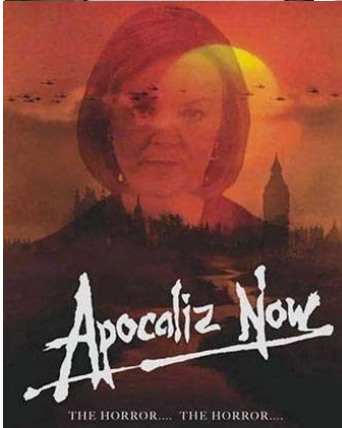


Guffers
@gavmacn

"I now declare the Winter 2022 Hunger Games open... May the odds be ever in your favour..."



Me checking my bank balance to see if that trickle down money has arrived yet

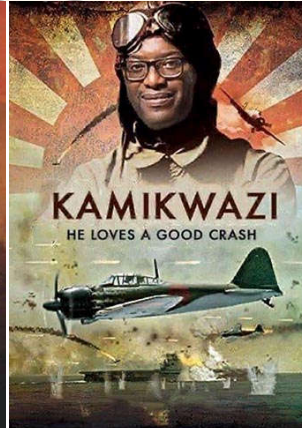


James Cook
@jamesecook

I saw a homeless guy and I felt bad for him.

So I did what I think any of us would do - drove to a nearby affluent area, found the biggest, nicest house and put a tenner through their letter box.

You mark my words, before long that money will trickle down to the homeless guy.



incompetence is the word

CONSERVATIVES

GETTING BRITAIN



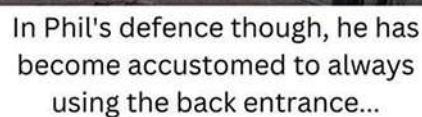
It's a Tory Fishhook!



Out of respect to the Queen, Southern Water will temporarily stop pumping sewage onto our beaches between 10am – 1pm on Monday.



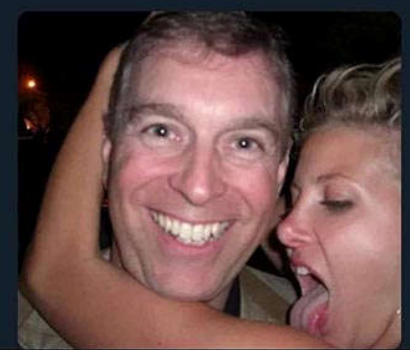
It's not going to get very dirty, is it?



🕒 September 12, 2022

The dogs, which were given to the Queen by Prince Andrew last year, to try to get into her good books, will be taken back by the Duke and his ex-wife to look after as soon as a little IOU note is ripped up and never to be spoken of again.

When you don't have to pay Mummy
back the 12 million quid.



Instead, you now receive a text from Prince Andrew when you turn 14.

