



## Trash #318 Halloween 2022



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
<b>31st October 2022</b>	<b>2281</b>	<b>Crown &amp; Anchor, Preston Park</b>	<b>BN1 6SA</b>	<b>Lily the Pink</b>
<b>Directions:</b> Head south from Patcham roundabout past St. Johns Church on left and Sainsbury's local on right. Pub is on right opposite Preston Drove but turn left at lights and park in Preston Park. <b>Est. 5 mins. <i>Halloween fancy dress hash!</i></b>				
<b>7th November 2022</b>	<b>2282</b>	<b>Windmill, Littleworth</b>	<b>RH13 8EJ</b>	<b>Prince Crashpian</b>
<b>Directions:</b> Head north on A23 to 2nd exit, A281 Henfield. Right at 2nd roundabout and continue on A281 through Henfield, past the Bull, then left on B2116 for Partridge Green. After 3/4 mile turn right on Littleworth Lane. Pub on left after a further 3/4 mile. <b>Est. 20 mins.</b>				
<b>14th November 2022</b>	<b>2283</b>	<b>Buckingham Park, Shoreham</b>	<b>BN43 6BA</b>	<b>Bouncer</b>
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Left at Red Lion roundabout, then 8th left into park immediately after pelican crossing. Warning: height bar. <b>Est. 10 mins. <i>Celebrating 30 years with BH7!</i></b>				
<b>21st November 2022</b>	<b>2284</b>	<b>Fox on the Downs, Brighton</b>	<b>BN2 3EA</b>	<b>Fridge &amp; Checkless</b>
<b>Directions:</b> South on A23 past Preston Park and round one-way system. Left at traffic lights Preston Circus, bear right but stay in left hand lane, then turn left over the top of the Level. At next set turn left but in right hand lane, then right up Elm Grove. Pub is on left at the top of the hill opposite Freshfield Road. <b>Est. 10 mins.</b>				

28/11/2022 2285 TBA – Eat My Cucumber & Just Kikkim  
05/12/2022 2286 Queens Park Tennis Club, Brighton –  
Knightrider & Mudlark  
12/12/2022 2287 TBA – Rebel WHK  
19/12/2022 2288 Hassocks Hotel, Christmas hash party and  
awards – Ride-It, Baby – *See page two for full menu and details on  
how to register, order and pay.*

**03/12/2022 - 12 pubs of Christmas #5 – A return to Lewes**  
12.00 meet - P trail from the station to pub #1

**Hastings H3 - r\*ns start at 10.66am (11.06am) unless indicated**  
TBC - Udimore Church TN31 6BA On Inn at the Cock Inn. **Sh\*tstirrer**  
**CRAP UK H3 - r\*ns start at 11.00am unless indicated**  
TBC - Hares (coincidentally): T-Bone & Caroline

**W&NK H3 - r\*ns start at 11.00am unless indicated**  
20/11/22 Kingscote Vineyard, Farm Mill Cl, Vowels Ln, East Grinstead  
RH19 4LG – Dangleberry

onononononononononononononononononon

**Thought for the day:** Stop buying plastic skeletons for Halloween. It's terrible for the environment. Locally sourced, all natural skeletons are much more environmentally friendly.







## VOYAGING TOYAH...

Reading Noddy Holders autobiography I found an amusing typo when he described Robert Frith, our very own One Erection, as a smashing fellow and married to Toyah. We can't argue with the first comment but the second came as a bit of a surprise! Since lockdown started, fans of progressive rock band King Crimson, as well as countless others, have been, in turn, amused and turned on by Toyah and Roberts Sunday Lunch, where they cover various rock numbers, Toyah singing and dancing to the camera in various revealing outfits, while husband Robert FRIPP played guitar. Still never let the truth get in the way of a good story, so here are a few pics from those sessions and earlier exposures of One E's wife: one very well-kept sexagenarian:





## REHASHING:




**2277 Sportsman, Withdean** – There was an air of familiarity about this hash when the hare announced sip stop at the end in the car park but he'd learned from his mistake last time and didn't pass the car key to Bouncer! However, trail, as we were to discover, was a similar 'connecting the green spaces' format starting with a chug up to Westdene to cross the green, then the park, before the steps and alley crossing Valley Road and up to tease us with Withdean woods. It was on-hare past Ivan's house where marks seemed sparse and criss-crossed the road, described later as a bagatelle style of setting, until we were taken in for a lap of Gatton Park which used every trick in the book – fishhook, check, loop and on-back! Up Green Ridge there was a new confidence in Lily the Pinks checking as he knew where the next fishhook was so shot off with Nasty nipping at his heels past the windmill and on through Coney Woods, so it's their own bloody fault they had to return so far to find the pack left floundering in their wake. Dangleberry endeavoured to ensure fair play in the Patcham Peace Gardens but was largely ignored as we wriggled through the streets to Withdean Park and the National lilac collection before the on-inn for a mostly spirit based sip. It may be a chain pub without much choice on the beer but there's no denying the BOGOFF and carvery options make it a good eating place, especially when Fukarwe produces free veg for all, but you had to laugh as he sat with Wilds Thing neither of whom had buddied up to get their free pizza's, doh! This of course was mentioned as we circled up and Nasty Nips described trail 'never have I

followed so many arrows and still been wrong', here somehow avoiding a re-enactment of his old hash name by sprinting past the weedy pond in the lilacs. Local Knowledge made a quick exit on hearing his name but RA was referring to Lily the Pink as mentioned above, who was joined by Nasty Nips for falling for it! Wilds Thing, who'd avoided the London Marathon by taking part in the 'Not the London Marathon' instead, had been telling all and sundry about Alice (*who the f...?*) eerily echoing the behaviour he apparently took against, but won kudos as a pacer for Eliud Kipchoge's new world best at the Berlin marathon (never let the truth etc.). However, Fukarwe had told us earlier how another world record had actually fallen at London, that of fastest marathon by someone carrying a beer all the way round, something Dangleberry had seemingly also attempted on the hash tonight, albeit he'd either slopped or drunk the contents quite early in the r\*n (at least he got the glass back!). As they'd escaped last week, it was worth calling Andy and Paula up for the headlight fail when Andy swapped with Paula to save her from falling, and immediately fell himself. One Erection was this week's escapee after his misinterpretable comment to Cyprus Clair, well hung at the fishhook, amongst various other transgressions, which was a big shame as RA was keen to find out more about his marriage to Toyah – *see page three*. It fell to Hash Gomi to take the beer only questioning why he'd ended up with it after draining the glass, the simple answer being that he was closest! Then One E continued to stir things up leaving Lily to break the news of his pub change to conclude another great hash.

**Bouncer**

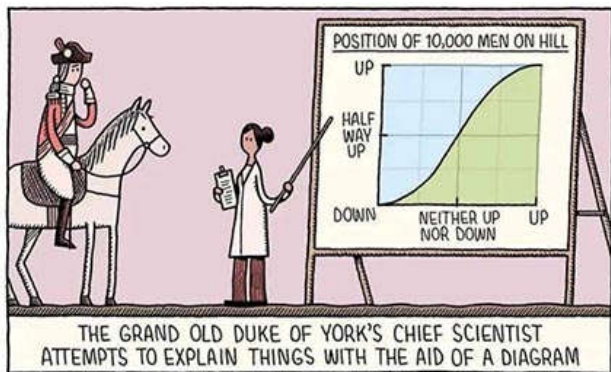
Philip Schofield wins London Marathon after a gruelling 10 yard dash.



## Bouncer



on



**2278 The Hope Inn, Newhaven** – Well we live in hope. In particular, that hare Peter Pansy wasn't to lead us on another out-and-back, along the admittedly exhilarating westbound clifftop path, and back via the burbs. On that occasion, we hashed on-and-on, past Castle Hill, past Old Nore Point, past Harbour Heights, past Peacehaven Heights. And infact so far past it, that participants were in sight of Brighton Marina's ethereal glow. Infact, an 'ear-we-go-again seemed on the cards, as the sizeable pack of 31 streamed on-out north along Fort Rd, followed by the familiar steep ascent of Fort Rise, to the Castle Hill summit. Though hash hope springs eternal, and it was no interminable trek west, but rather a fortifying clockwise circuit, descending to Court Farm Rd. And thence along the Newhaven Riviera, sparkling unromantically in the reflected glow of age-expired fluorescent lamps, glimmering from the terminally-delayed 16:13

departure from high-on derelict Newhaven Harbour station. And with trail hugging the oil-sheened nether regions of the Ouse's outflow, it seemed Squire Pansy had us bound for Woodlouse-zilla, the Newhaven Incinerator. But no rubbish hash this, as trail turned inward, westward and distinctly upward, along Lorraine Ln, a woody path, and Brookes Cl. Before circling around Grays Cres, to resume our bid west, along Western Rd. T-ing into Gibbon Rd, were we being monkeyed about by our flying hare? Maybe, because trail then doubled-back along parallel Northdown Rd, to the north. An S-bend via First Av and a cut-thru path, rejoined us to Western Rd, that morphed into Bay Vue Rd, and then Hillside, passing the WW2 Air Raid Shelter. It was then a straight run south, back to the pub, daringly reverse-running a short then lengthy part of the out-trail, the latter perhaps unavoidable. After the usual refreshment+sustenance, circle was called, and where do we start with a PP trail? In fact the start and the end are the only elements upon which the pack can rely, as our hare live-marked while claiming we'd 'not seen it'. And indeed wrong-way led the pack downhill, ably earning our hare his DD. Next up we welcomed returnees and visitors, comprising Checkless, Just Cliff, and PP's mum Trikerider signed tonight as Fizzio. And as signed-in, 'Sarah and dog', more on that pair later. Now as befits our maritime locale, something of a 'ships that pass in the night' moment occurred as Mudlark waited gallantly at a corner for Bonking Queen to catch-up, while said harriet mildly shortcut the corner galloping across a triangular grass patch and vaulting a 3-bar fence, leaving Mudlark forlorn at his corner, later perplexed as to how BQ got ahead! Called next was Nasty Nips for regaling us with his latest split times, or some such competitive misadventure, during the journey to hash and on-trail too. Indeed to the point where an NN-specific slowdown mark might be called for, if you will a NipHook. Joining NN for DD was 'Sarah and dog', the latter of the pair we wondered might be Doug mistyped, but in fact was found to be four-legged newbie Poppy. Rounding out the DD's was OnOnDon's beer-curdling poetry, as he waxed lyrical on-and-on, about the appearance of moon, Jupiter, and the illuminated trawler in nets of blue+orange. Thanking the Hope Inn's attentive staff of Rebecca, Tammy, Shane and Ryan, we're 'Hope-In' to be back soon.

**Dangleberry**

*The stunning Newhaven Riviera by Moonlight. Capture by Trouble.*

## Dangleberry





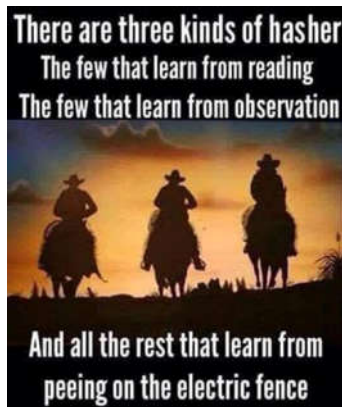
## Stunning autumnal leaf art in Croatia by Nikola Faller:



A man is working in the garden and his wife is about to take a shower. The man realizes that he can't find the rake, so he yells up to his wife, "Where is the rake?" She can't hear him and shouts back, "What?" The man first points to his eye, then points to his knee and finally makes a raking motion. The wife is not sure and says, "What?" The man repeats his gestures. "EYE - KNEE - THE RAKE". The wife replies that she understands and signals back. She first points to her eye, next she points to her left breast, then she points to her backside, and finally to her crotch. Well, there is no way in hell the man can even come close on that one. Exasperated, he goes upstairs and asks her "What in freaking hell was that?" She replies, "EYE - LEFT TIT - BEHIND - THE BUSH"



## REHASHING:



Park, where 1E signed many of us on a merry dance, around a fishhook-shaped loop. The unhooked included Psychlepath, whom newcomer and Copenhagen H3 diaspora Joeffrey followed. This earned the pair a DD, a cautionary tale to Just Joe not to fall for Riks SCBing. A P-shaped route through the park exited the pack through the Egremont Place Arch, which at the 1997 restoration was adorned by the plasterer's signature, a stone rat. But not before Keeps It Up and your author SCB'd by taking the lower of two approaching paths. Though I hold that KIU was the sinner, as he reported viewing an arrow along a path he ranneth not. This second-hand info use earned KIU a DD, though driving prompted nomination to Wildbush. Descending to the seafront, via Upper+Lower Rock Gardens, of Terry Garoghan's Rock Gardens Joan fame, trail pierced via descending steps, Brighton's half-mile long Madeira Terrace promenade of turquoise arches. Trail then followed the seaside promenade past Palace Pier, to Ohso Social. Before heading up East St, and via Prince Albert St, through Dukes Ln Arcade, and ahead to Churchill Sq. It was thence up Dyke Rd, and through St Nicholas churchyard, Brighton station-bound via the Camden Terrace back-passage. Before descent down Trafalgar St, under the station approach, and joining the Greenway, which adopts the route of the ex-inclined track to the station ex-goodyard. Encountered here was an ex-rat. As were three SCB'ers, KIU, Prince Crashpian, and Psychlepath, duly called to DD, save for nominator KIU. And speaking of dead rodents, something appeared to have expired upon PC's upper lip, rendering the thespian the spitting image of 98-year-old comic actor Leslie Phillips, Ding Dong! And indeed DD, for masquerading as PC all this time, perhaps! And the dead rodent action didn't stop there, as Leslie I mean PC was joined by LTP, in DD for an on-trail tickle of your author's beaver. Which I should explain formed the brim of said oversized cap. Crossing New England Road via ornate ironwork ex-railway bridge with silhouette steam locomotive, trail descended steps and then cleverly spiralled under the bridge, for on-inn to the pub. Where after the usual refreshment+sustenance, the final DD was for Anne-R-Key, for her cheeky and true-to-name anarchic request for a name respell (via various options) to AnneRKey, in time for her imminent named haberdash order. 1E, with that trail I think you could inherit Mr Garoghan's title, the Unofficial Mayor of Brighton! **DB**

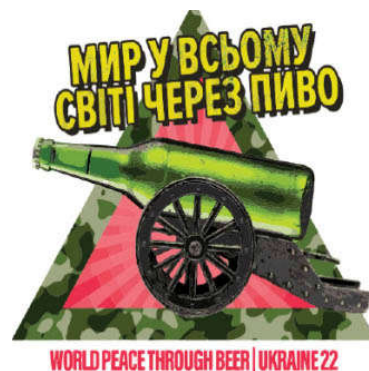
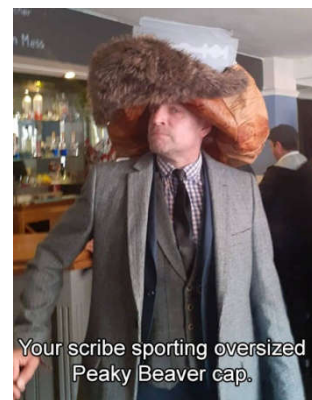
This hound has been specially trained up to sniff out people who haven't signed up for the hash.



Bouncer (see next issue). "Lost on trail" are words that respectfully reflect Oates and Chopper, and disrespectfully a few of the hounds this evening, notably Shoots Off Early, who'd incorrectly announced the only possible trail at the first check. Knight rider, with the quote of the night, "you can tell it's a Psychlepath arrow as it looks like it was drawn by Adrian Mole", fell for a similar charge when he SCB'd a check also in the wrong direction! A slight beer miscalculation (due to SL taking her water back to her seat to finish) let Anybody off the hook, so the final beer went to Spreadsheet on a charge of trail abuse (which had prompted rather less concern from KIU than Anybody's absence at the start!) despite his "I'm driving" claim, the truth coming out when RA nominated Rebel in his stead, as said Rebel advised that he was in fact the Lewes driver! In lieu of a new shoes downer from the offensive articles themselves, a surrogate Bogeyman mug, found by Come Again, was awarded to Bonking Queen for her attempts to disguise the sin by swapping them over, as well as a fishhook miscount. This is the first time its contents have been H2O, fortunately, as she failed to find either the nostrils or the rim and tipped most of it down her front! By now, dear reader, you will have surmised that circle was not so short after all and so much for light, as it now took a darker turn, firstly with LTP's announcement of next week's Halloween hash, then with a final Oates comparison for Chopper who has been hashing with a tank due to Oxygen deprivation, and has finally taken the walk into the cold, with which closing words we raised our glasses in his memory. On on Chopper, stay bright on the never-ending trail.

*\*In a normal circle, the Diwali festival of [hash] lights, which just happened to land on 24th October this year, and indeed, global hash initiative World Peace through Beer, celebrated on the hash closest to 24/10 would have been given more weight, especially given that the next time the former falls on a hash night will be 5th November 2029 and the latter, 2033! Them's the breaks. **Bouncer***

**2280 Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath** – With the sad news of the passing of Phil "Chopper" Mutton on Friday 21st, Local Knowledge, Chopper's partner in crime from BH7#1, said some nice words before conducting a minutes silence in his memory, embarrassingly interrupted by Anybody ringing Bouncer. After a further technical fail when he then couldn't stop the timer ringing at the end, pack set off up Hurstwood Lane, turning right for a long charge up Colwell Lane, cutting down to Lyoth and back through Franklands Village. After a short jolly in the new estate, on inn was via Asylum Wood and the fields beyond. Gathering for the circle, RA Bouncer promised to keep it short and light in tribute to Chopper, observing that he'd given us a 21st century version of Captain Oates understatement of courage and bravery with his final words: "I am in hospital and may well be some time". This was peculiarly apt, given that the conversation in the pub had quickly involved talk about Antarctica as, in the footsteps of Mudlark (aka Snowlark) and Prince Crashpian, Wildbush and Keeps It Up will be joining a hash trip there through December. Silly sods have got it wrong though as Santa is at the other end of the world so up they both came (after the hare's downers for Psychlepath and ~~Summer~~ Winter Lady) to represent those who'd been involved on Saturday gone as participants and helpers in one of Choppers favourite events – the Beachy Head (formerly Seven Sisters) Marathon, cue memories from LK &





Looking for ideas for the Halloween fancy dress hash?

# WHAT'S YOUR COSTUME?

USE YOUR BIRTHDAY TO FIND A BIT OF MISGUIDED HALLOWEEN INSPIRATION.

MONTH	DAY
JANUARY - CREEPY	1 - BARBIE
FEBRUARY - BLOODY	2 - GHOST
MARCH - DEAD	3 - RED RIDING HOOD
APRIL - CRAZY	4 - COWGIRL
MAY - SPOOKY	5 - DOLL
JUNE - SEDUCTIVE	6 - GEEK
JULY - CHILLING	7 - FRANKENSTEIN
AUGUST - MYSTERIOUS	8 - PIRATE
SEPTEMBER - TERRIFYING	9 - WITCH
OCTOBER - GRUESOME	10 - CHEERLEADER
NOVEMBER - HAUNTED	11 - BAT
DECEMBER - SCREAMING	12 - ZOMBIE
	13 - WAITRESS
	14 - CAT
	15 - BALLERINA
	16 - CAVEWOMAN
	17 - MUMMY
	18 - BRIDE
	19 - WEREWOLF
	20 - FAIRY
	21 - PROM QUEEN
	22 - SKELETON
	23 - SUPERHERO
	24 - SCHOOLGIRL
	25 - DEVIL
	26 - CLOWN
	27 - VAMPIRE
	28 - PRINCESS
	29 - PUMPKIN
	30 - TROLL
	31 - ALIEN



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# SHARIA

## Halloween Costumes

<p><b>1</b></p> 	<p><b>2</b></p> 	<p><b>3</b></p> 
<p><b>4</b></p> 	<p><b>5</b></p> 	<p><b>6</b></p> 

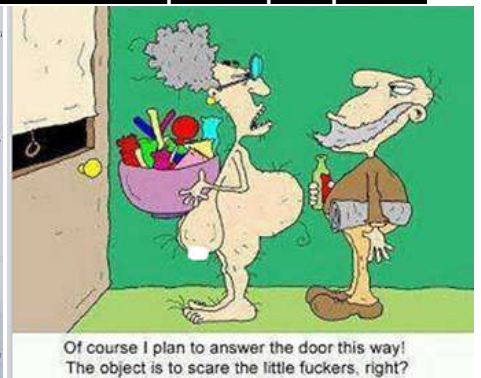
1) Sexy Nurse  
 2) Cleopatra  
 3) Wonder Woman  
 4) Leggy French Maid  
 5) Statue of Liberty  
 6) Mermaid

© 2012 CreepyPolitics.com Don't just "Like" this, "SHARE" it too!

I thought the harriette I went home with the other night might be the one, but after checking her wardrobe and finding a nurse's outfit, a French maids outfit, and a police woman's uniform, I scarpered. If she can't hold down a job, she's not for me.



**Due to nationwide staffing shortages anyone dressed as a slutty nurse for Halloween will be required to pick up a shift.**



I ordered a Vampire costume from the Fancy Dress shop and when I went to collect it they'd given me an Arsenal FC shirt !!..... I said to the guy "I think you may have misheard me ..... I said I wanted to look like a Count.

**on**



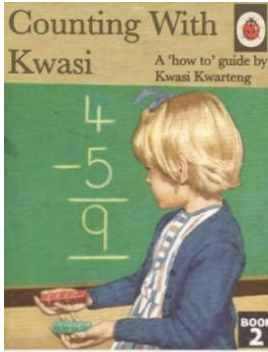
Y'all better enjoy Halloween while it lasts because she's defrosting right now.



Not sure how true this is but it seems Liverpool are looking for a new manager. Apparently he and his family are moving home to Germany. Not heard much detail but overhead a scouser who drinks in our pub say the Kloppts go back this weekend...



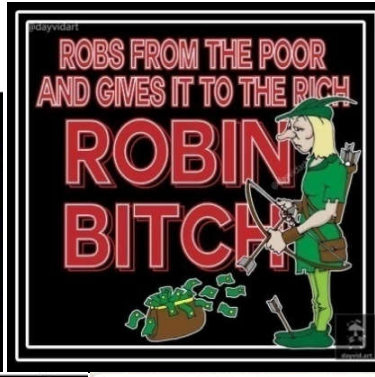
# IN THE NEWS #1 – our record breaking Chancellor:



The Ladybird Number Series  
Not Fooling no one with a new hair cut

We asked a 100 people to name something you get at Christmas.

You said: Blackouts...



"Hello, is that Downing Street? I don't suppose you could freeze me, starve me and steal my pension. You can? Oh, that's wonderful!"



Forwarded  
The Bank of England takes further steps to protect the economy.

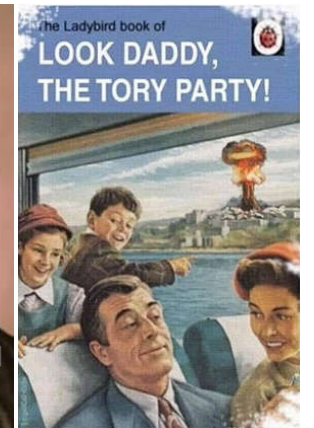
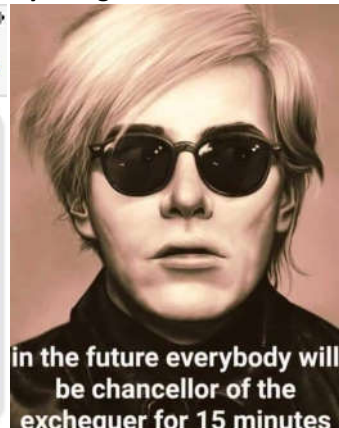
Forwarded



Apparently Kwasi Karteng had trouble getting a seat on the plane cos nobody wanted him near business or economy  
When you do a u turn on the 45p and it spells P45



Kwasi Kwarteng still to leave Downing Street, as he's still firmly wedged under the bus she threw him under.



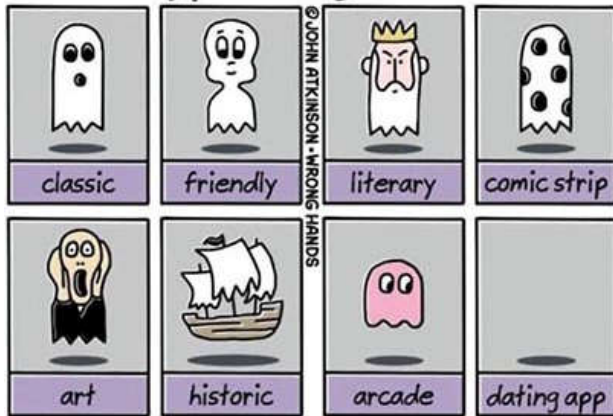
Chancellor rota for the next seven days:

Friday: Jeremy Hunt. Saturday: Sajid David. Sunday: Sam Allardice. Monday: Mr. Tumble. Tuesday: Skeletor. Wednesday: Inspector Gadget. Thursday. The evil guy at the end of Inspector Gadget with the cat.

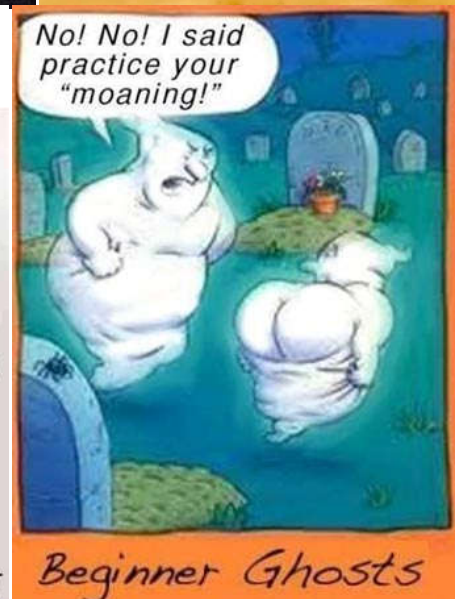
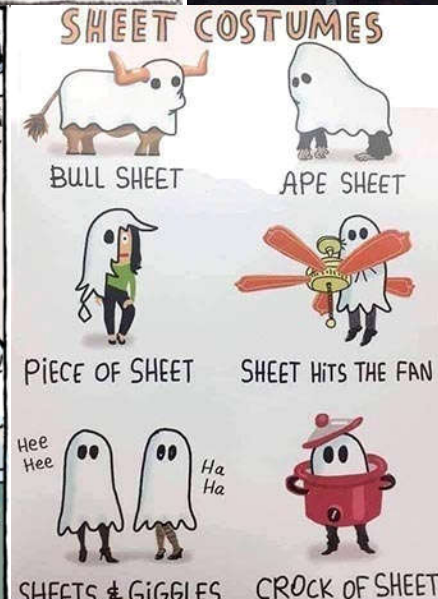


My housemate thinks our house is haunted but I've never noticed anything and I've been here over 500 years!

## types of ghosts



It's so cold outside the sign post died. You can actually see when the spirit leaves its body.

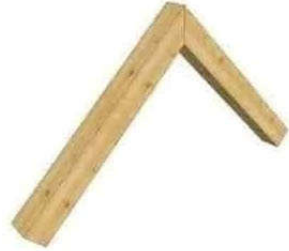


When your calcium is on point so you feel extra spooky



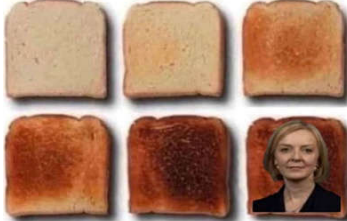


## IN THE NEWS #2 – our record breaking Prime Minister:



Truss  
/tr^s/  
noun  
a framework made  
in simplest form  
from two short planks

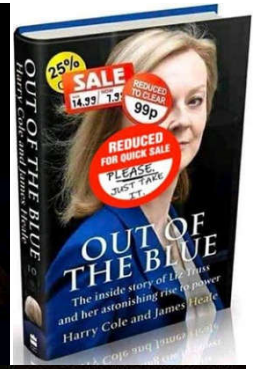
Six stages of toast.



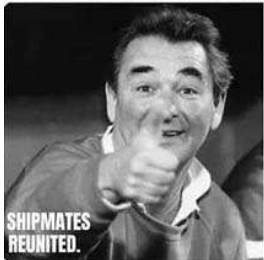
"Everything is bleak, grey, gloomy and dull, with no chance of it brightening up soon"  
That was our political editor there, and now on to the weather...



Not so fucking easy is it?



"HIYA LOVE - WELCOME TO THE  
44 DAYS IN CHARGE CLUB!"



Liz Truss - Gone. Lettuce - Romaine.



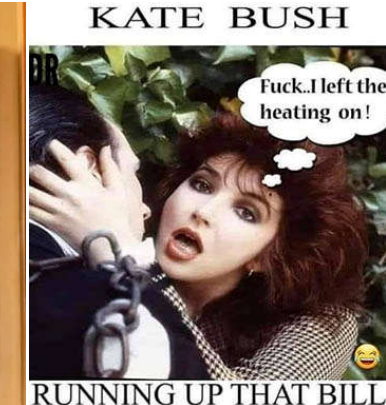
**BRING BACK FRANK!** - At last, the British people have come to their senses and decided on their next Prime Minister. It's expected Frank Spencer will meet King Charlie the Tired shortly to accept the post...and hopefully deliver it on time. Larry the cat, the most stable at number 10 for years, is expected to be made Secretary of State for keeping the rats away. He has already earmarked Jacob Reese Mogg, Suella Braverman, Priti Patel and has warned Boris he has ordered a special set of nail extensions to use on him should he show his blond mop and the face beneath that has deceived millions. Photo: Mr and Mrs Spencer arriving at No. 10 before the task of cleaning up the 'whoopsie' of the last few years.



## IN THE NEWS #3 – Moving on...



Does anyone have Oxfams number? I just got my water bill for £278 & then heard on the TV that Oxfam can supply a Family with water for just £2 a month! I'm f\*cking swapping suppliers..... you should too.



My son has lived through four chancellors, three home secretaries, two prime ministers and two monarchs. He's 4 months.



I was reading The Exorcist last night but I had to stop. My enjoyment was spoilt by the constant, "I don't like it Daddy" and "Can we have a different bedtime story."



We were in a restaurant last night and I ordered Napoleon chicken for the first time. When It came there was no meat just the carcass. I said to the waitress: "What's this?!!" She said: "It's the boney part".



Ellie 25

>>> I once went to a party dressed as an egg and got with a guy who was dressed as a chicken. A lifelong question was answered that night. It was the chicken.

**on**

**...and the end of Liz Truss, brazen huss!**

2023 Calendar is out now!

