



# BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers  
Trash #329 September 2023

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
4th September 2023	2325	Beardsfield Nursery, Ditchling	BN6 8TN	On On Don & Whose Shout
Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout go straight ahead. PEP nursery is about 1 mile on right just past Garden Pride. Est. 15 mins.				
## DON & PAT WEDDING HASH, AND LOCAL KNOWLEDGE 80TH! ##				
11th September 2023	2326	Stags Head, Portslade	BN41 2LW	Fukarwe/Pondweed
Directions: West on A27 2.5 miles to A293 towards Shoreham, turn left and down to traffic light junction with A270. Turn right and right again at next traffic lights on Locks Hill. Car park entry is on left just after green and pub is on the next corner. Est 10 mins.				
18th September 2023	2327	BN6 Tap room, Keymer	BN6 8AR	Lily the Pink
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. c.10 mins.				
25th September 2023	2328	Duke of Wellington	BN43 6RE	Bouncer & Ride-It, Baby
Directions: A27 west through tunnel. Leave at A283, left at roundabout. Across next roundabout then left up High Street. Left after yacht club then 2nd right (fork) for car park. Pub on main road just past turn-off. Est 15 mins.				
2nd October 2023	2329	Heath Tavern, Haywards Heath	RH16 4DZ	Psychlepath
Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. After Fox & Hounds go straight across next roundabout and pub is on right. Est. 25 mins				

## Receding Hareline:

09/10/23	Watchmakers, Hove	Bouncer & Angel
16/10/23	Fountain, Plumpton Green	One E & Hot Fuzz
23/10/23	John Harvey Tavern, Lewes	Jaws & Rebel WHK
30/10/23	Good Companions, Brighton	Fukarwe

## Hashing around Sussex:

EGH3 will be back on their winter timetable from Sunday 10<sup>th</sup> September – r\*ns start at 10.45am:

10/09/23 Skimmington Castle, Reigate

Hares: Gromit & Rocks On

24/09/23 Hunstman, Eridge

Hares: Dancing Queen & Lampy

W&NK H3- r\*ns start at 11am:

17/09/23 Red Lion, Betchworth

Hares: Layby & Chipmonk *Not quite 60 hash!*

CRAP UK H3 - r\*ns start at 11am:

01/10/23 Plough, Ifield Hare: T-Bone

Hastings H3 - r\*ns start at 10.66am (11.06am):

08/10/23 Bulls Head, Boreham Street

Hares: Bushsquatter & Cliffbanger

**Back to School thought for the day:** How come Sports is the only subject at school that doesn't require an exercise book?







PAGE  
**Inside 3 Today**

For all the high ambitions of the Climate change protestors...



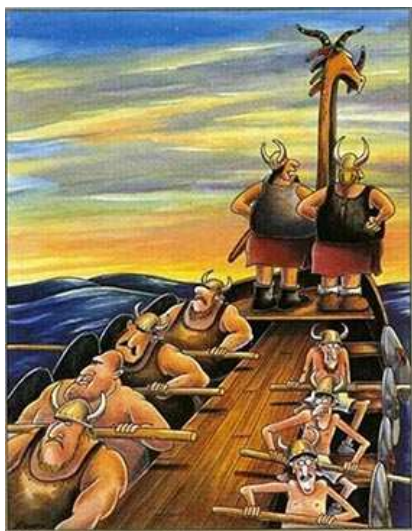
...there is another, compelling side to the debate (full video available on request):





## REHASHING

**2320 Fox on the Downs, Brighton** –We had a virgin hare for this one with Anne-R-Key failing to step back in time when Fukarwe thrust the board under her nose, so a mentor was required and initially Ride-It, Baby offered before realising she was otherwise committed. Trouble then offered, however, this got mistranslated to Tripsy Daisy along the way, with the result that Trouble thought she was no longer required and did an epic cycle ride Saturday. Tangled web sorted, Trouble was back in the seat but lacking sugar so was more of a flour carrier than esteemed sage! Well, somehow they managed to chuck a trail down, only for the heavens to open and rinse it away before the sun came out to leave a beautiful evening for a r\*n, and waft the deluge aside as an excuse for minimal markings in the gathered packs hive mind! You have to feel for ARK, it just wasn't her day as the pub then turned out to be offering bottled product only, and that being served by a sole staffsperson, causing pack to again grumble and moan. Anyway, the appearance of nimble hash horrors CofF and Louie the Lip gave even Shirker stiff competition causing him to try and invoke his coaches qualification to get them removed from the equation in view of parentage, Radio Soap, sitting tight in the pub, which led to Angel stepping in as surrogate supervising from her usual rearwards of the pack position. Anyhoo, the whole thing tickled along, pack returned, sustenance somehow imbibed and between them Mudlark and Knightrider sorted out hare downers in the absence of any of the more abnormal RA's. Another great hash I expect, what do I know - I wasn't there, however, ARK did send along a highly appreciated souvenir beer from the sip! **Bouncer**



"I've got it, too, Omar ... a strange feeling like we've just been going in circles."

saw us back out into fields W, curving to SW, and seemingly making for The Green Man pub. That's until trail turned E, and exited via Clarks Croft to The Old Forge coffee lounge on the Lewes Rd. Crossing and taking Harrisons Ln S brought us to a turn E, onto the rather wonderfully named Potato Ln, where locals recall spud picking in the 60s. Without time or tools to dig into whether they do still, it was instead path S, through a succession of woodland patches, curving to N and passing enroute an old windmill post. To then re-enter the Ringmer burbs for the on-inn along Springett Ln. Dropping anchor at the pub, the pack enjoyed the usual refreshment and sustenance, possibly including ham and potatoes, while learning of various mildly sinful things done by various mildly sinful sinners. On On!

**Dangleberry**

## Dangleberry

**ononononononononononononon**

**SHAUN by the Sea - 9 September – 5 November 2023 - A baa-rilliant adventure**

Join us for our baa-rilliant art trail featuring much-loved children's character Shaun the Sheep and his friends. Visit over 40 individually designed sculptures displayed around Brighton & Hove's streets, parks and other public areas.

Shaun by the Sea brings together a fantastic flock of Shauns, which represent the individuality and diversity of



Brighton & Hove. The trail of big and little Shauns covers the whole of the community which Martlets serves, and the bold, brave and colourful designs will shine a light on the life-changing impact of hospice care.

'Shaun by the Sea' will see 42 individually designed Shaun the Sheep sculptures and 1 book bench installed throughout the city for 8 weeks. Alongside this, 77 little Shauns created by schools, nurseries, community groups and care homes will also be displayed. The trail of big and little Shauns covers the whole of the community which Martlets serves, and the bold, brave and colourful designs will shine a light on the life-changing impact of hospice care.

Each of the Shauns has been sponsored by local businesses and organisations, creating strong relationships between Martlets and the business community. At the end of the 8 week trail, the sculptures will be auctioned off to raise money to enable Martlets to keep caring for people facing the toughest of times.

***There will of course be a couple of hashes to give you the opportunity to see the Shauns by night! Keep an eye on the board for further information.***



# Remembering Andrea - Mrs Box

The last few months have seen the loss of many fine and well known hashers, including several with a passing connection with BH7, and I have to apologise that it all became a bit much for me to keep mentioning them in despatches.

However, although she only ever appeared with BH7 once or twice post hash for a beer and at a Christmas party one year, Misses Box had a much closer relationship with us than others. She first appeared on the scene as a late night extra on the Red Dress pub crawl in July 2010 when we organised the UK alternative to Borneo Interhash in Eastbourne, leading a number of the pack astray while I was desperately trying to get everyone back for the opening ceremony. Of course I wasn't aware of that at the time, and my first introduction was when she came along to Nash Hash in Poole with the Eastbourne girls as a replacement for Rose who couldn't make it, so she was actually registered as BH7. Joining the likes of Falling Madonna, Red Slapper and Black Stockings on an earlier ski trip, she earned the name Mrs Ox, but like the others, hadn't received official blessing with a naming ceremony and down down. Back in Sussex she became a regular on CRAFT and Henfield hashes before a 2012 summer tour took us to many away hash weekends! So, again as with Red Slapper (who started as Red Leader due to her preference for red runs and taking charge but denied any association with Virgin Airlines in her professional capacity) and Black Stockings (who was known as Black Nickers – black runs and Nichola being abbreviated but she wasn't comfortable with that as her hash name!), she ended up with a small change when I named her officially at the next UK alternative interhash - Milton Kenya, and became Lost Box (having taken to hashing like a fish to water she lost her pop up tent after not using it all weekend). After she nursed Stretch through a scary health issue, he decided to rename her at the Hardy Hash 25<sup>th</sup> Anniversary, which I think was probably when she became Used Rubber



although I wasn't there, but it started a summer of renamings! Stretch is of course another very well known hasher in UK circles, and organiser of Nash Hash in Severn Valley some years ago, and took it in good humour when I claimed back the naming honours at an Essex hash weekend and, in recognition of her nursing of him, she became (typical hash humour) Should've Let Him Die. As it by now had become a tradition, she was renamed yet again by Testiculator the following weekend on the Lundy Island hash, to VPL on account of her outfit. Matters were finally decided after Andrea registered for the Surrey hash weekend at Plumpton as Misses Box by mashing her first two names together and it got printed on the weekend shirt. That therefore needed to be downed, and so Misses Box she remained.

It was at the CRAFT campout in Alfriston that we first became aware of her growing friendship with Butler the Bastard, who hailed from Milton Keynes Hash but with roots in Sussex, and they split their time between MK and Sussex and we spent many a happy, hilarious evening over the next few years at their home in Eastbourne and later Bexhill. In June 2014, they took the bold step of founding a new hash, the tastefully named Beachy Head Jumpers with the obvious theme of wearing daft jumpers at each meet up. The concept was simple, nearest Sunday to Solstices and Equinoxes, and early on we were introduced to the legendary teapot, a kind of Russian roulette of alcohol, we just never knew what we'd get! Unfortunately



Misses Box (centre nurse) and Butler (on her left shoulder) at a Blackpool hash weekend.



meetings were sporadic at best, and it's hard to believe that they even managed half a dozen r\*ns as the founders spread themselves ever thinner over properties in France and Spain, and with Misses Box's daughter moving to Italy, but they were always hilariously hashy nevertheless. Although we would still have the occasional meetup for dressing up dinners at each others places, we were to see less and less of Misses Box and Butler, particularly after the Brexit vote, as they spent as much time as possible abroad, and Butler practically living in Spain during the

winter months. Just a day or two after an ill-fated night out in Shoreham, Andrea attended her GP's and eventually discovered that the pain she'd been experiencing was down to cancerous growths. At first treatment seemed to offer some hope and we had an enjoyable weekend at Bollocks and Split Pins place in France in 2019, but then the dreaded COVID hit. We managed to visit her once or twice more and Angel and Radio Soap kept in contact meeting up over the next couple of years, but, although she put up a brave fight outlasting the doctors expectations by some margin the result was inevitable and she eventually succumbed to this awful disease.

Andrea was an absolute life force, making the most of every moment, and a natural, albeit social, hasher. Her impact on the wider hash world became clearer to me after her passing was announced, and a special toast was raised in her memory at the Polecats H3 ladies hash get together at UK Nash Hash this year. Go in peace Misses Box, you will forever be missed, and our thoughts are very much with Butler, Leanne, Kelly and the rest of the family.






## REHASHING the two 2322's too...

**2322 Kentish Horse, Markbeech – the Janet Street Porter hash** – Born out of the button down mind of the hasher formerly known as Breaking Wind (who now identifies as Pant in the Country on a self-renaming!) was the extraordinary concept of filling a pub with Janet Street Porter look-a-likes. So inviting various other hashes, including BH7 to join them EGH3 found an obliging pub just over the border, relayed the concept to ITV who decided to send not only a TV crew, but JSP herself to set over 70 of us off on a hash through the lovely Kentish countryside. A last minute stand-in alternative was offered to BH7 by On On Don, but we still managed a creditable 9 regulars as well as another half a dozen from other hashes who frequently join us, plus a flying return visit from Rainbow Balls, now Namibia based. That included an amazing appearance by Bathe-It Daily who had gone above and beyond by getting his barber to cut his wig in the style of... There were 2 hash starts for the purposes of filming, including JSP with an airhorn, she having declined to join either r\*nners or wa\*kers as we'd brought her to a pub, and that was where she was staying! Clever drone tech had the crew filming us about the 3/4 mark, and again as we arrived back at the pub where we were greeted by JSP as we burst out the church gates, first home being KIU congratulated on er... 'winning', which must make him a racist! Having failed to find my regular oversized specs, I received a ticking off from JSP for wearing Elton John glasses, while Angel incurred her wrath with her toothy impersonations, but somehow won a best Janet prize of a bottle of vino in the abridged circle before she had to leave.

**Bouncer**



The next couple of days proved interesting as ITV got in touch to invite a few of us on to Loose Women, where a full 25% of the show was given over to the hash. Aside from Dave and Heather Cordrey (PitC apparently the founder of the hash house harriers according to Ruth Langsford!), myself and Angel, and Scud and Fetherlite all headed up, where Dave got interviewed and we got to meet the presenters. Overall a very strange, surreal and funny week, fantastic hash and once in a lifetime experience! Let the photos speak...



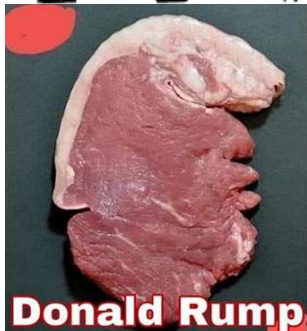
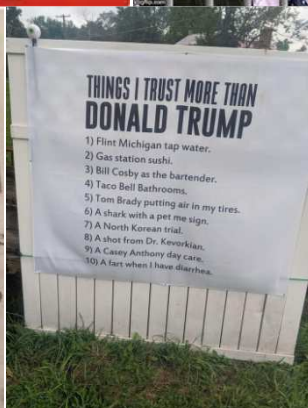
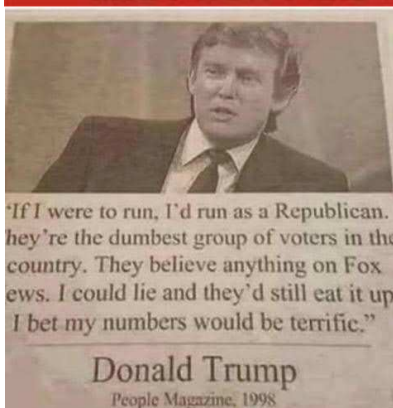
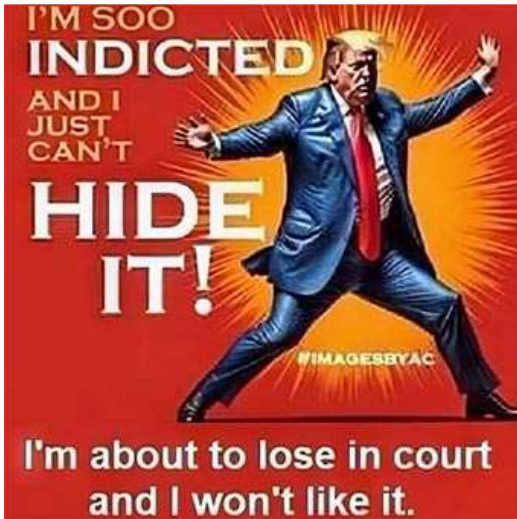
**onononononononononononononon**

**2322b - The Roebuck Inn, Laughton** - For those who didn't fancy a drive to Edenbridge (famous perhaps only for being the historical halfway between Lewes and London), On On Don provided a slightly more local hash, nicknamed "The Hash For Softies" or "The B Hash". With the weather forecast shifting from rain to dry throughout the day, the hash were lucky once again as no rain fell on the hash and OOD's well-laid trail was followed with the map being consulted only twice (more on that in a minute). And so, 9 r\*nners and 4 w\*ikers (inc. the hare) set off, Nasty Nips back marking in case of any late attendees (and Ride It Baby noted on the sign-in sheet but ultimately not in attendance) and armed with a map (that didn't work out so well last time!) along with Mudlark. The trail started W along Laughton Road, turning S at the footpath. Continuing S until the crossroads of footpaths, turning E along to Church Lane. Over Church Lane and continuing E and through the Police Dog Training centre; You Stupid B\*stard appeared to be on his best behaviour off-lead and not tripping-up hashers as usual - perhaps his doggy senses picked up on something! Trail followed NE to the crossroads of Lewes Road / Mill Lane / Park Lane, then N along Park Lane. At this point, the hash should have turned W at the first footpath encountered (just before the Saw Mill); with no marks noticed the pack instead continued on to the entrance of the Saw Mill where FRBs NN, One Erection, Just Jeremy and ML were obviously distracted by the large number of huge silver Airstreams in the Saw Mill compound. A quick consult of the map put the pack back on trail via the nearby footpath W, then S, then W again and rejoining true trail at Mopes Hall. Trail continued W with Laughton Common Wood and then Brickhurst Wood to the right (N), requiring another check of the map in the woods as no marks could be found at the check before Hash Gomi called On and the group reassembled. At Brickhurst Lane, the trail turned S following the footpath to Shortgate Lane and then On Inn where the r\*nners and w\*ikers returned in near unison. Just Zoe noted to those present that she owed Hash Cash subs, querving who she should pay in Knightrider's absence - Hash Gomi was quick to volunteer his services, at an elevated rate! Gathered inside NN, acting as RA as both Bouncer and Dangleberry were at the JSP hash, thanked everyone for attending this "Hash for Softies", and OOD thanked for putting this together last minute and for the well-marked route. DD was awarded to the tune of "Here's to the Hare", but not before some of the hare's DD was poured out into the other DD – it turns out the 7km hash mentioned in OOD's email was in fact only 5.6km, and so the shorter hash was rewarded with a shorter DD. The second and only other DD was awarded to YSB for failing to wait at a stile when ML told him to several times, ending up prostrate over the fence (YSB, not ML, that is); DD nominated to 1E and to "The Grand Ol' Duke of York". Next week's hash was detailed (Jack and Jill, Clayton) - noting that the spreadsheet was open but that the website had not been updated at this time. The evening was closed with a toast to the hash. **NN**



## Muppet of the month – featuring a familiar face:

He's so stupid. He's so breathtakingly stupid that the previous statement is all it takes for every person reading this to know exactly who I'm talking about.





**This... needs a caption!**

before another check found FRBs RIB and ML going N (right) followed by NN going WSW (left). True trail was called WSW but before the three FRBs would rejoin, Hash Gomi was heard to be calling them for running through a fishhook. Apparently the three had all missed a clearly marked fishhook for 6! RIB, ML and NN, refusing to believe Hash Gomi, simply continued to wait on for the rest of the pack, where it transpired that they had, in fact, missed one... Conversation later revealed that Hash Gomi himself (along with Little Swinger) had missed this fishhook too. True trail was then followed, the pack much more compact once again, WSW along the trail and through a tree tunnel before turning S at the footpath crossroads and the next check. To the houses, around to E / SE and once again to New Way Lane. Continuing E along the track and on to the field where a fourth and final fishhook (again for 6) lay waiting at the gate at the corner of the wood. The footpath was followed S, turning immediately E and to the A273 / Brighton Road, and finally S and On Inn. After checks and fishhooks, the trail lay close to 9km (a tad over 5 miles) for most of the hash. And (discounting checks) the Downs had not been ascended at all! The hares had pulled off a relatively flat hash, managed to avoid the Downs AND presented a run where many commented on the fact that they had not been down several of the chosen paths before. A rather packed Jack and Jill (for over 40 hashers had attended) saw the Hares - SOE and HF - awarded DDs first, but not before RA (NN) commented that he was for once in fact prepared to use "The Grand Old Duke of York", but given that the Downs weren't a feature of the hash he would be sticking with the more usual "Here's to the Hare[s]". Returnees / visitors - Sex Toy, Pussy Galore, Head Mistress, MTM, Just Lou - were given mention before moving on to the next DD, presented to AnneRKey. It had been commented by ARK about halfway around the r\*n that 'her man went off in her ear'! It's amazing what technology can do nowadays! joining her were Just Jeremy for attempting to report NN for not proceeding all the way to the first fishhook (1.5m shy!) accusing him of 'technical malfeasance' and Hash Gomi just for being gobby and crying wolf so often that ML, RIB and NN didn't believe him when he called them back to a fishhook. All three hashers had DD to "You're Stupid". Next up was the walkers hare - On On Don - who had reportedly 'lost his flock' and had proceeded out without a map. Given that the walk was perhaps shored than planned, Bouncer announced that perhaps a shorter song was best, with DD tune "This is your DD song" picked. Finally for the DDs, Just Anthony and Wildbush were called up, as heroes on the hash; JA had rescued a sheep from the road during the course of the hash (well, he had steered it into some random field) whilst WB had actually been present at the EuroHash to an accident befalling a fellow hasher when they were confounded by a dozen steps. Perhaps alcohol, running and steps don't mix? NN handed over to Dangleberry for awarding of the Numpty mug, with DB calling on Bouncer for his incredible Janet Street Porter costume. Wiggy was heard to question 'Has anybody been Down Down on Janet Street Porter?' raising much laughter and commotion from those gathered before Bouncer drained the Numpty mug in far too clean a fashion to the tune of "Suck, Swallow" (chosen and led by Angel nonetheless). The next hash was announced by KIU as The Cock Inn at Wivelsfield Green @ 12 Noon due to the Bank Holiday, with DB reminded again 'Wivelsfield' given his recent navigation snafus. Just Anthony announced that the Arundel 10k would be held on Sunday @ 9am at Arundel Castle and all money raised would go to the Scouts. The hash was closed with 'To The Hash', thus ending another good hash... Except, it turned out, there was one more DD sat on the bar. NN had poured one more than his notes and none of the hash had realised. Next to him, LTP was seen to be without beer in hand, and so this extra DD was demolished before much ado could be made. On On to another great hash.

**Daily Dafty**  
Tuesday, 28nd August, 2023 *The daftest newspaper on the internet*

# DOG WALKERS FORBIDDEN...

TO WALK BLACK & WHITE  
DOGS THIS COMING MONDAY

Police told the Daily  
Dafty: "It's a ban  
collie day."

By MAHJ ALLANI  
Chief Editor

PAGE 10

BUY OUR DOCKET, DOCKET BUY DOCKET  
NOW ON AMAZON AND

15.50

**2324 - Cock Inn, Wivelsfield Green** - The late August Summer Bank Holiday saw the hash starting at the earlier time of noon, and Keeps It Up letting the w\*lkers know everything they would miss (including donkeys and friendly horses). And so the hash set of ENE from the pub and following a string of checks until the footpath after Charters Gate Way, turning S into the woods, E at the footpath intersection in woods and following public footpath ESE to S side of St Peter & St James Hospice. Crossing S through fields with aforementioned donkeys and horses and continuing to follow the footpath to Beresford Lane, encountering the first fishhook one field shy of the road. After the fishhook, trail continued S at Beresford Lane for 100m before taking public footpath E turning S and through the woods and to South Road, encountering the second fishhook just before the road intersection. Continuing NW along the road approximately 150m the packed turned W / SW along the footpath to Station Road where the trail would continue N for 100m before a confusing toilet paper mark by a stile would cause the pack to be uncertain if true trail was N (along the road) or NE (over the stile and along the footpath); after a short deliberation and only two hashers crossing the stile KIU called true trail to be a continuation N along the road. Trail turned back onto public footpath NW before reaching The Plough, crossing straight over St Helena Lane and towards the farmer's field, turning W through the industrial estate (including Bedlam Brewery) all the way to Hundred could be encountered just short of the lane. Over Hundred Acre Lane in the woods continuing W d Acre Lane and to the Sip Stop where the hares (KIU and Wildbush) would provide a selection American Pale Ale. After the sip, a road r\*n N along Hundred Acre Lane, over the roundabout rth Common Road would see the pack finding On Inn. Back at the pub, hares KIU and WB would al "Here's to the Hare" before Rocks On would be called up for her first All-Brighton hash (and 8". After having taken her seat, RO was called back up for stopping to eat blackberries instead lkers know what they were missing in the original circled and for doing his own fishhooks; both noice of "You're Stupid". Next weeks hash was announced before closing out with a toast.



# IN THE NEWS – well done to the Lionesses (excuse the banter!); Kane finally goes; and India finally arrive!



The tragic unseen side affects of the women's world cup



Signed goalkeepers gloves from the Women's World Cup



For fucks sake, they've made it to the Final now.....

## The Gashes!



Sky Sports, Talksport and the Sun announced redundancies as Kane has finally left Spurs bringing an end to their 8 year campaign to sell him to Man Utd 😂

Harry Kane went over to complain to the referee only to realise he doesn't speak German 😂



Massive well done to India for successfully landing on the moon.





## ALE TRAIL CRAFT REHASHING – HOVE TO SHOREHAM BASH



### CRAFT H3 #130 – Bicycle pub crawl from Hove to Shoreham

15 years ago in the very early days of CRAFT H3 back in 2008, we had a cycle hash taking in various ale trail pubs, and it was so much fun we decided then and there that we should really do another one. Typical CRAFT behaviour though would mean promptly forgetting with the result that #130 was only the 2<sup>nd</sup> CRAFT Bash ever! The reason was once again to tick off some ale trail pubs with the distance being just a little too far to reach by foot alone and too complicated to involve public transport. Many things have changed in 15 years, not least of which is the establishment of the excellent **#1 The Watchmakers Arms** just outside Hove Station, where we gathered at middayish and I finally had the chance to try Landlord Rick Evans excellent award winning Pendulum Porter. Another new micropub, like TWA, is the

Foghorn on the Hove Portslade boundary, which we'd come to later, but another reason for the crawl was that MASH hasher Foghorn was eager to visit her namesake and so we had house guests with her and husband Sheik. Before cycling over from Shoreham we took in the Lancing parkrun where we were joined by 3s4d and Lady Chatterly from Guildford H3. Arriving at TWA we found a decent pack including Dangleberry, Dipstick, Just Julia and Just Lou (last seen as a bright green Princess Fiona at the Coronation hash in Plumpton), and were soon also joined by Trouble, making valid excuses for Goldpicks absence. Heading on to **#2 Neptune**, we lost Dangleberry who left with the hope of bringing Fi along later but was never seen again, while Lou made her way by foot. The discovery of a book by Bill Clinton warranted the retelling of how he got his hash name of Slick Willie after bumping into the White House H3 while on a training run with his bodyguards in Washington. Moving on we now said goodbye to Lou, and Dipstick left in search of food, while the rest of us dropped down past David Gilmours pad for a lovely seafront ride to **#3 The Foghorn**, led by Trouble who looked after us yelling 'clear' at every junction, while Sheik and Bouncer relayed 'beer' back to the rest! A D lock that had clearly been severed with an angle grinder was a worry as we parked up but a table in the sun outside meant we could keep an eye and ear out for local rogues. With Foghorn throwing cash around on merch like a kid in a sweetshop (including a shirt bearing the legend: Bigger Better Foggier!), we were accosted by the aforementioned Rick with Ruth from TWA on their day off, who'd spotted our plans and popped by to say hi while catching up with their buddies at the Foghorn; just another of the lovely things about the micropub scene being the fraternity between landlords. Crossing the street (and indeed county line as the East Sussex side is called Boundary Road, and the West Sussex side just over the dotted white line in the middle being Station Road) we rode on up the twitten and on round to **#4 Stanley Arms**.



Long term landlord Steve's sale has had no impact on this pub which continues to have an excellent range, but jittery from the racks at the Foghorn we asked if we could stick the bikes in the garden. In the end we stuck us in the garden and bikes in the pub, which no one minded! After a slightly delayed arrival and departure from #1, we were well and truly back on schedule as we headed on to repeat the storage at **#5 Stags Head**, and I didn't even know they had a garden! This pub in the Old Village has always been a locals local sat almost next door to the livelier St. George, and probably had the least choice of the day, but we passed the time pleasantly enough before... the hill! It had been a decently flat route until now but the short sharp climb saved a fair distance before a lovely downhill stretch through to **#6 Beer Engine**. Beyond bar snacks there hadn't been much offered in the way of sustenance so far but this pub has always encouraged punters to bring their own grub in, so the chippy over the road turned a fair profit as we soaked up the beer. It was here that the most

serious injury of the day occurred when the barrier shifted as I squeezed through and I caught my finger nail, only it wasn't as I realised I'd almost sliced the top off! Rescue bandages and beer helped but chippy salt didn't! With Bathe It Daily and Charlotte joining us in Shoreham it was soon time to leap back on our steeds and head to our local, **#7 Duke of Wellington**, to be greeted with "Aarrs" by a quorum of the Wellington Wailers. Considering the original forecast, and our musings post parkrun being broken by rain, we'd struck lucky with the weather, and again found space in the garden as our hardcore grew from 7 to 9. With no more hashers expected, Dangleberry having now confirmed his defeat, we hung out a bit longer here, with a few enjoying a game of bar billiards, despite having to use a bottle of shampoo as a peg and only a shaky understanding of the rules. Another reason was the arrival of bands at both this and the final pub so a decision had to be made over which would provide the most entertainment. Making it to **#8 Piston Broke**, the band took forever to get started, played one song, went quiet again, by which time we were bored (yeah, 8 pints plus bored!), so gradually the party broke up and we drifted off our separate ways. Another great CRAFT Bash!





## In other news:

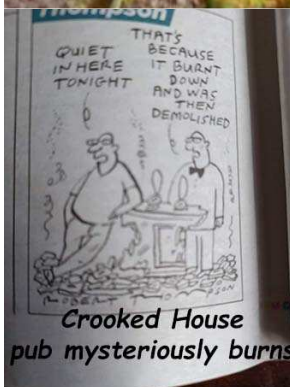
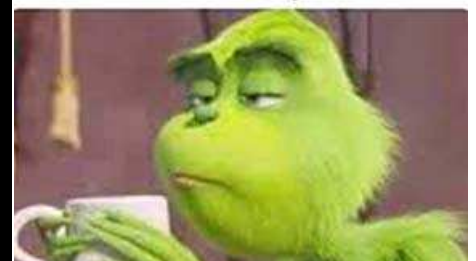
'Have you been involved in an accident at work?'



Got my favourite pizza, a Hawian.



The first weeks back at school consist of being tired, telling everyone how tired you are and listening to other adults tell you how tired they are



**Stephen Tries**  
@StephenTries

Ahead of results day it's important to remember that Steve Jobs failed exams & dropped out. Mind you, so did ketty Pete who talks to pigeons outside the co-op. It could go either way kids x



*'We're closing your account.  
We've just noticed your  
PIN number is the year  
of the Brexit vote'*



on

***He's just so stupid that one page isn't enough to contain it. More Trumpetty stuff from the C-days:***

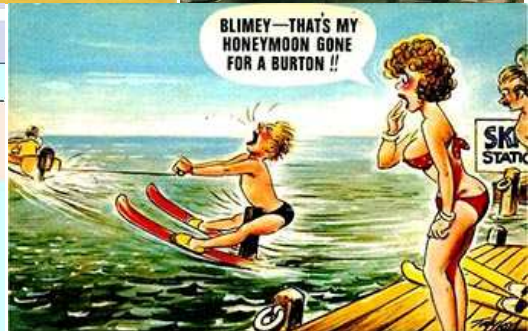


**CAPTION THIS:**

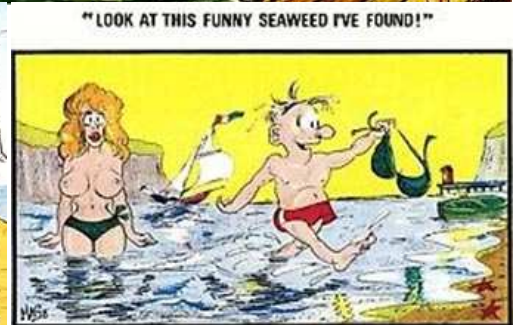




***It's a saucy seaside so-long to summer:***



When you didn't fart  
for 24h because you  
just met her



on

