



BOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers
Trash #330 October 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
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				
9th October 2023	2330	Watchmakers, Hove	BN3 3RU	Bouncer & Angel
Directions: A27 west to first exit; 3rd exit from roundabout on King George VI Ave. Take 1st left Goldstone Crescent and follow all the way to the end over mini roundabout, through traffic lights and tunnel. Parking limited. Est. 10 mins. <i>Sean the sheep!</i>				
16th October 2023	2331	Horse, Hurstpierpoint	BN6 9SP	One Erection & Hot Fuzz
Directions: A23 to B2117 Hurstpierpoint, right at T junction, left at next roundabout and pub is on the right. Est. 15 mins.				
## joint 250 th r*ns ##				
23rd October 2023	2332	John Harvey Tavern, Lewes	BN7 2AN	Jaws & Rebel WHK
Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. After Dorset Arms turn right for public car park. Walk through to pub opposite brewery shop. Est 15 mins.				
30th October 2023	2333	Good Companions, Brighton	BN1 3TE	Fukarwe
Directions: From Patcham: head west to first junction. 2nd left is Dyke road. 2 miles through 2 sets of traffic lights, pub on left. From pier: head north on A23 past London Road shops and left at traffic lights up New England hill. Stay left and take 4th exit at Seven Dials. Pub on right. No parking! ## <i>Sean the sheep trail!</i> ##				
6th November 2023	2334	TBC	Local Knowledge	

Receding Hareline:

13/11/23	Pub TBC, Brighton	Nasty Nips
20/11/23	Pub TBC	Mudlark
27/11/23	Pub TBC	Keeps It Up
04/12/23	Pub TBC	Spreadsheet
11/12/23	Plough, Pyecombe	Nasty Nips 100th
18/12/23	Hassocks Hotel	Ride-It, Baby
Christmas party and awards – clear your diary now!		

Hashing around Sussex:

EGH3 are back on their winter timetable – r*ns start at 10.45am:

08/10/23	Half Moon, Balcombe	Dangleberry
22/10/23	Skimmington Castle, Reigate	Gromit & Rocks On

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

15/10/23	Brockham Village Green	Hash Flash
22/10/23	White Horse, Maplehurst	Scud & Fetherlite

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

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

08/10/23	Bulls Head, Boreham Street	Bushsquatter/Cliffbanger
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Thought for the day:

Apparently this week it will be constant rane, hele, thundre, litnin and frizzing colde. Looks like a really bad spell of weather.



What Autumn looks like on the internet



What Autumn really looks like

BH7 WASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

13/10/2023 Friday 13th Licentious Lincoln – see #329
08-10/03/2024 Interhash Queenstown, New Zealand -
<https://www.interhash2024.com/>

CHRISTMAS HASH PARTY AND AWARDS NIGHT:

I'm not a fan of inappropriately early celebrations, but the cat got so upset when neighbours let off fireworks the other night, she ran straight up the Christmas tree!

However, these days you have to get in early with Xmas party bookings, and so Ride-It, Baby asked the question on the hash at the BN6. Surprisingly it seems that members of the hash do have a life so, although Christmas Day lands on a hash night, we will hold the party the week before on Monday 18th December.

As usual the pack was offered the opportunity to assume responsibility, or she would chat to the usual. You can guess the outcome, so the Hassocks Hotel it is!

MC's would appreciate you unearthing past years awards from the attic and returning in good time. On on!

Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

GM	Pete ‘Local Knowledge’ Eastwood
On-Sec	Don ‘On-Don’ Elwick
Webfart	Brent ‘Keeps It Up’ Crowle
Hare Raiser	Ivan ‘Fukarwe’ Lyons
Beer Monster	Kit ‘Knightrider’ Dawson
RA’s	Dave ‘Dangleberry’ King

Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Hash Cash Kit 'Knhtrdr' Dawson

Hash Trash **John 'Bouncer' Biggins**

Haberhash **Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland**

Hash Horn Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer

SDW relav Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones

Hashtorian **David 'Spreadsheet' Evans**

Christmas Hash Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt

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

Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons

A stile for Phil 'Chopper' Mutton:

An excellent location on Wolstonbury Hill has been identified for a replacement gate in memory of Phil 'Chopper' Mutton, on a path that we use frequently when hashing in the area. We are still negotiating with National Trust on how much of a financial contribution they would like from the hash but would ask that any donations are made as soon as possible please. You can contribute either by donating in his name at the next hash, to Knightrider or Wildbush, or by transferring funds into the Brighton Hash House Harriers Account with a payment reference of "Phil" (Lloyds Bank : **30-67-72 / 31893463**)

There will shortly also be a t-shirt sale to raise additional funds, as well as enable newer members to grab a bit of hash kit, which may take the form of our first Annual General Meeting, known in hash parlance as an AGPU (*they're usually short and sweet, let's get to the beer!*). Many thanks in advance.

onononononononononononon

****SAVE THE DATE - OCTOBER 22ND****

Along with our good friend Mark Halls, we're organising another baa-rilliant run to raise much-needed funds for Martlets Hospice . Taking in over 40 Shauns, join us for a fabulous run followed by refreshments at the pub. More details to follow in the coming days, but get your trainers ready - ewe'll be mad to miss it! **The Watchmakers Arms**

onononononononononononon

FUK Easter Migration 2024 - First UK Full Moon H3 trip to Athens, Greece

Thurs 28th March - Mon 1st April 2024

Once again FUKFMH3 are having their Easter migration trail in warmer climes, and for 2024 we are going to Athens. We had a wonderful time there in 2006, and it's about time we went back and we hope you can come and join us. The weekend is a do it yourself event, and all are welcome. There is no upfront fee, although there will be moderate charges when we are there to cover essentials!

If you fancy joining us you need to:

- Book your own flight** to Athens from an airport to suit yourself
- Book yourself into the Hash hotel.** The recommended hotel is Plaka Hotel, (7, Kapnikareas & Mitropoleos Street, GR 10556 Athens <http://www.plakahotel.gr> or [Booking.com](http://www.booking.com)). Plaka is 200m from Monastiraki square and 250m from Monastiraki Station. Alternatives are Hermes or Athos Hotels nearby.
- Email Tops and Windsock (windsock@btinternet.com)** to let us know that you are coming.

Key dates are **Maundy Thursday 28th March** - **Easter Monday 1st April**. However some of us will be there from Tuesday (or earlier), and staying later. Trails will accommodate both runners, and the less athletic, and there will be plenty of beer stops to keep everyone refreshed.

Although not fully planned yet the provisional timetable is as follows.

Thursday: 18.00-19.00 Registration and meet Plaka Hotel rooftop bar. 19.00-late Pub Crawl round Athens.

Friday: 10 Meet up near Plaka Hotel. 10.30 Metro to Pireas and Ferry to Aegina. Aegina trail, circle and return.

Saturday 10.00 Meet up near Plaka Hotel. 11.00 Cultural trail of Athens. Evening TBA

Sunday: 10-11.00 Meet up near Plaka Hotel. Trail and meal with Athens Hash. Later TBA.

Monday: 10-11.00 Meet up near Plaka Hotel. 11.00 Local trail.

Flights are now available so make your arrangements and let's have a great weekend in the sun!

On On, Windsock

Lindner - making coffins sexy since 2010!

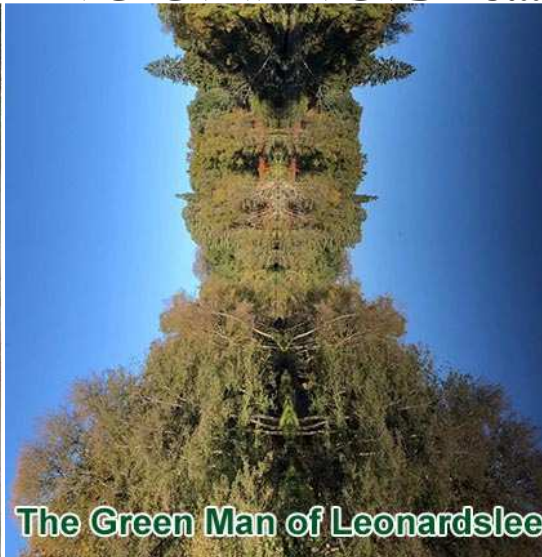
There are few things less sexy than a coffin, however, Polish company Lindner always makes headlines with their calendars featuring models in tantalising poses with their morbid product. Here's a taster sample from 2018 - almost makes you crave the Vampire deathstyle:



REHASHING

I stopped off to see my mate on his farm the other day. I noticed he had a huge silo full of food so I asked him what it was for. He said "the cattle eat it." I couldn't help thinking to myself that it must be one massive cat.

AUTUMNAL MUMBLES...

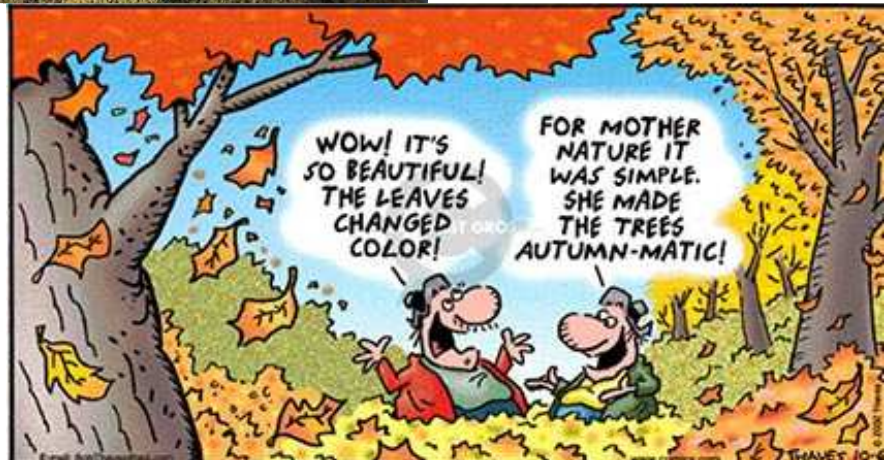


The Problem of Writing Poems in the Shape of Deciduous Trees

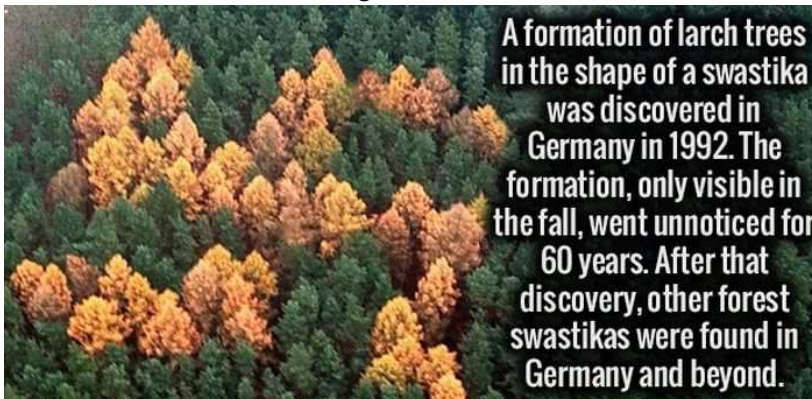
a comm n
pr ble whe writin
p ems in the shape of decid o s
trees is t at once t ere ar ives the fir t
sti rings of he new aut mn breeze, he
oems will begi to shake themselves
ge tly ntil their letters loos n
like leaves, an
they
start
to
float d
down
then
turntomushuponthegroun Brian Bilston



Fall
how I love to catch
the falling leaves
in autumn
I sit
and
wait
beneath
the trees
until
I've
cautumn
Brian Bilston



I had a terrible fear of walking under horse chestnut trees in the autumn. But after therapy, I've managed to conker it !!!



This reminds me of a story about a German prisoner of war at the end of WWII who, being less troublesome, was placed with a host family. They were very impressed with his hard work in the garden until the following spring when the daffodils flowered spelling 'Heil Hitler' on their lawn! Larch art seems to have become a thing with this Sylvian Knot, Celtic Cross and smiley:



REHASHING...

THE MOST PERFECT STAG DO!



Run 2326 The Stag's Head Pub, Portslade – 23 attending, which is how many years since BH7's last visit! This 1662-vintage town pub is fronted with beach flint and silicon dioxide, and internally insulated with horsehair, cow dung, straw and sheep's wool, which is probably why it's so small inside. Gathering his flock, hare Fukarwe/Pondweed informed that absent hostelry nosh, the nearby fish+chip shop had a half-price special, if Monday, or you were old. Which had half the pack wonder if they'd score quarter price dinner. First though an appetite to work up, as Fukarweed beckoned the pack on-out S along the S-shaped South St, past said shop, and N through St Nicholas churchyard, to clockwise skirt homeless charity Emmaus' Emporium. Exiting E to Drove Rd, and taking path N past Hill Park school, Henge Wy W brought us to Badger Close, announced by one of our number. Fukarweed, hearing 'badger, close', replied 'I think we're going to see one tonight', earning him the Chris Packham award DD. At T with 'fox, way', Tripsy Daisy was surely relieved it was left, bypassing the Foredown Rd stretch that saw her inaugural name-earning fall+sprain+grazes. Though not before

Prince Crashpian's DD-earning erroneous on-on call right. Scrub traverse diagonally NE saw us rejoin Foredown Rd N, becoming track as it passed the Foredown Tower camera obscura. Indeed one of only two in southern England, seemingly the second being a sufficiently obscure obscura to forego mention. Bridging the A27 Brighton & Hove bypass NE toward New Barn Farm, it was instead NW until it wasn't, rather being steep ascent W, to hug the bypass as it curved SW toward the Southwick Hill tunnel. It was along this stretch that pack first encountered hare's DD-earning 'Rotating Gate Check': With gate closed, straight-or-right indicated, but with gate open, that became left-or-straight! Reaching Mile Oak (aka Miloki) Farm, a convinced contingent thought trail back through the Miloki Rd underbridge. Which it wasn't, and on returning to recheck, One Erection disappeared for some time into a field containing a donkey, presumably 'comparing notes'. That suspicion was later confirmed when at the chish+fip, newboot Dani hollered to 1E, 'gherkin', earning the pair DD. Back on-trail, it was NW past the farm, until an even-steeper ascent off-piste S from Whitelot Bottom. And then per hare's report, tunnel over-pass, which we hoped wouldn't become descent-into if concrete iffy. Paralleling the bypass and passing the glaciation-deposited Sarsen sandstone named 'Rest And Be Thankful', we didn't. And instead re-entered the burbs along Upper Kingston Ln, turning E to take Hill Farm Wy. Exiting N to take black-ops rooty path through woodland behind Downsway, curving NE to SE, TD was surely distressed to tumble, her pocketed-phone only slightly breaking the fall, though causing imprint injury. Fortunately, the phone was fine, and after a while, so was TD. At least, enough to receive DD, vowing to use a different pocket in future. Traversing the Southwick Hill rec E, woodland was rejoined S to take burb path E to revisit Miloki Rd S. With carboot sipstop most generously offered around these parts. Before on-inn E via path then Drove Rd revisit, reaching pub via Valley Rd S, then High St E. Where a contingent repaired to the chish+fip, only to find deal was cash-only. Requiring brief on-back to an inconvenience store, for random purchase cashback. And so, after the unusual sustenance, and usual refreshment, circle was called, with the bombshell discovery that hare had scarpered! This despite or perhaps because of the varied sins as recounted, for which DD awaits, plus the following revelation: At the weekend Fukarweed had participated in his 700th r*n, a marathon that within 3 miles of the 26, was 'cancelled', due to extreme heat and resulting dehydration falls. Cancel though was not by the race director, and instead by ambulance crew placing tape across the route, converting the marathon into a one-hurdle race. Which Fukarweed and others completed anyway, as it was the shortest way back. And that wasn't our only weekend marathoner, Keeps It Up and Nasty Nips each chalked up a 26. Though those achievements are as nothing to that of a hasher who prides himself on being slow and at the back. Infact so much so that in comparison he would often appear to be running backward. Tonight though he actually was, being pack-leader for not one but two of the fishhooks – I present, Knight rider, for DD! Now word has reached of a cult-like organisation that chant mystical incantations in gowns of dayglo – is the impression we've given Just Dani! Stepping forward for that DD-earning appraisal, Dani was joined by Wildbush, for possible gown over-pitching. On a more conventional note, Lily The Pink and accomplice Rebel Without His Keys received DD for 'Unrotating Gate Mark' right-arrow misinterpret as through-gate. And lastly Dangleberry would regret his cashback 4-pinter milk purchase, when pack proposed he DD for exclaiming, in the dimly-lit pub, 'they've given me a sausage!', on forking his gherkin. A mis-recognition sin that instead required his downing beer containing said gherkin, that then lodged within his piehole. In conclusion, I present to you, Fishy Fukarwe's Flee! **Dangleberry**

HALLOWEEN BOTANY



RASPBERRY
NOT A BERRY
(NOT TO SCALE :))



BLACKBERRY
NOT A BERRY

DANGLEBERRY

NOT A
BERRY



STRAWBERRY
ALSO NOT A BERRY



PUMPKIN
IS A BERRY
ERRANTSCIENCE.COM

A PLETHORA OF PUMPKINS...

Happy Hollowing! Why was the jack-o'-lantern so forgetful? Because he's empty-headed.



How do you repair a broken jack o' lantern? Use a pumpkin patch. I used a pumpkin to summon ghosts. It was a Ouija gourd.



Why wasn't Cinderella any good at football? Because she had a pumpkin for a coach. (He preferred Squash!)



What'll happen if you eat too much pumpkin pie at this time of year? You'll get Autumn'y ache.



What's a pumpkin's favourite... Genre? Pulp fiction. Western? The Gourd, The Bad, and The Ugly.

How does a pumpkin listen to Halloween music? On vine-yl.

What's the ratio of a pumpkin's circumference to its diameter? Pumpkin pi.

REHASHING...



Run 2327 BN6 Tap Room, Keymer – Recent discovery that LTP now lived in Cornwall had us concerned about the hareage for this Ale trail trail but he's previously demonstrated almost psychotic levels of commitment to just hashing, so as a hare this was a walk in the park! It was clear early on that this would be a different hash, Dani inciting him into making it a pink hash (so soon after the Barbie trail too!), and it seemed as if we might struggle to get out the door. While the beer selection is superb in this new and very hash-friendly pub, with many a beer being consumed pre-hash, the reason was that Tripsy Daisy had spread-eagled across the threshold in typical name-justifying fashion! With the words 'sip ahead' ringing in our shell-likes On was called west along High Street wriggling through to the railway line path, circling Butchers Wood and across the Brighton Road. It was clear early on that this would be a very similar hash as we continued to follow the exact same route as Hot Fuzz and Shoots Off Early's trail from Jack and Jill recently! To be fair, plan A had been to incorporate that as the sip stop for the Ale Trail stamp before it was used on that occasion, but at Danny (cue naming earning for Dani later) we left that trail on the access road north, despite Ant's insistence it was a trespass. More wriggling found us on Belmont Lane, which we stuck with north across the Hurst Road (where Bonking Queen demonstrated her gate rolling technique), and round

the dog leg eventually parting ways at the golf course. Over the A273 we continued through the houses to a ferocious fishhook at the underpass that almost sucked everybody in but did have the desired effect of getting the whole pack to the sip stop at the same time. Naturally there was a wide range of pink treats on offer, but no pink lady's as Dani had grumbled about the price earlier, then off we went sated for a closing crescent via Orchard Lane on inn. Various takeaways were ordered and shovelled home, washed down with the hostelries finest choices, including a one-off pink brew which was excellent, but strong, which may explain why I can no longer recall it's moniker, then on to the down downs!



Hares Lily the Pink and Dani were complimented on their excellent pink trail, before a sabotage double with Shoots Off Early for mucking up a fishhook, downing with Knightrider who'd suffered a broken chopper as he pulled it off in front of everyone at the stile. Bonking Queen and Dani shared the honours next as one gave and the other took legover lessons, the latter announcing she was on drinking practice. Good job too as we can't have a hare without a name, so up she came again. I'd been musing on Lily's motives for taking Dani to Danny, which may have been answered in the response of both, Dani calling to LTP, "what have you said?", while Lily's response was the cryptic, "don't tell him about the SSS!" We can only wonder on the meaning of that but I liked the idea of leaving it to the hash imagination to ponder and apply a new interpretation each week, so after rejecting Pink Panther (her breathless running style), SSS she was named, even as the thought occurred at the last moment that maybe the connotation with her Austrian heritage could be a step too far. "Don't mention the war" was called from the pack and so, she bubbly accepted, before Tripsy unsurprisingly acknowledged the Numpty mug, to conclude another great hash!

Bouncer

Run 2328 The Duke of Wellington, Shoreham-by-Sea – Just when all seems lost, with no hostelry or hares to be had, in-bound Bouncer and in-roll Ride It, Baby! for a lastmin rescue. For which the reasonable-considering pack of 20 were jumping through hoops, to hash from this iconic live-music mecca. After joint chalk-talk akin to an Amazonian jungle adventure, our hares bid the pack E along the coastal Brighton Rd, before dipping N via Eastern Rd and under the coastal railway. After porpoising along Dolphin Rd, pack found trail N then E via Corbyn Cres, to take urban path NE to Adelaide Sq, exiting to Middle Rd. T-ing W, it was then N via Park Rd, before a cheeky loop of the open space in lieu of a fishhook. On out was to a T with the Upper Shoreham Rd, where trail was found W to Garden Cl, taking it N to exit via path to Ashlings Wy and Downside where RIB earned DD for mistakenly dragging pack E beyond true trail on Tottington Wy. A van had obscured marks to the lengthy off-radar path W, over the rather gloriously named Slonk Hill, slinking through woodland sandwiched between Slonk Hill Rd and the Shoreham Bypass via a couple of pointless checks and a fishhook, and where we were joined by a trio of local lads who enthusiastically joined pack in sliders and crocs! Exiting to on-radar path around Mill Hill and down the weird steps, a hazardous Steyning Rd was joined S to the Old Toll Bridge, where we said goodbye to the lads (named interimly as Grouch, Harpo and Chico) as mum said they had to go home. While the Downs Link along the route of the former Steyning Line railway sat temptingly E, true trail was along the shoreline through the spurge thanks to a kindly low high tide to the riverside apartments, where the fishhook was seemingly ignored until Hot Fuzz appeared having opted for the firmer route for his return. Trail continued through the new builds to rejoin the Old Shoreham Rd S, then E via twittens and North St, to diagonally cross SE the churchyard of St Mary de Haura (St Mary at the Harbour), being the parish church of ancient 'New Shoreham', to find on-inn along New Rd. While all this was being fathomed, bar-flying Dangleberry took on-trail message from RIB that conveyed late-breaking orders for the night's designated sustenance-provider, Yasmin Indian Takeaway. Per the hash billing, there was a 25% discount to be had for online orders. That per chalk-talk, was for minimum £25 order, collectively easily met by the pack. Only trouble was that after 10 minutes laptop website work to compile said order, the form wouldn't move on, requiring phone call to Yasmin, and referral to manager. Who said no problem, he could instead take the order over the phone. But problem, as the offered discount was then just 10%. After much horse-trading, this was whittled-up to 20%. So apologies for the missing 5%, and particularly for whoever ordered Jasmine Rice, admittedly not on the menu. The outfit understood this to be Yasmin Rice, which DB dumbly thought a pronunciation variation, and the establishment thought their Special Fried Rice, for which special apology offered. Spicily sustained and refreshed, circle was called, first muchly thanking our 11th hour hares. Before calling out Angel, introducer of the fishhook to BH7, for crying off a fishhook 'on health and safety grounds', after r*nnng just 10 metres of it. Joining Angel for DD was RIB, for the mis-direction. Though that was only the half of it, as numpty-holder Tripsy Daisy revealed that throughout, RIB was asking of the universe 'is this the way?!'. Thus awarding a brimming numpty to our lastmin hare RIB, we're sorry to put the welly in, there's gratitude for you! **DangleBouncer.**

IN THE NEWS

On this day 1605 Guy Fawkes set out to London. It would take longer as his legs were made of tights stuffed with newspaper.

MATT



Great effort by the locals in Addington Village today 🍌🍌



MATT



'I cut down a Ulez camera, it fell sideways onto a school and the whole building collapsed'

There are 2,750 ULEZ cameras around London. If each was replaced with a far less expensive TREE we'd have a better-looking city with cleaner air. Job done.



GCSE MATHS EXAM

- 1 Your school was built in 1982. If the aerated concrete it is made from was designed to last 30 years, what year would it be sensible to take some action to prevent it collapsing?
 - a 2010
 - b 2020
 - c 2023, the day before term starts

- 2 Do you think that your best course of action now is to:
 - a Continue with this examination?
 - b Continue but do so from underneath the desk?
 - c Leave the building quietly and very quickly?

You have two hours to complete this exam. Or ten minutes. Or five years. There's no way of knowing! Good luck!

STRUCTURAL ENGINEERING QUESTIONS ANSWERED

- Q: What is the difference between RAAC and RAAB?
- A: One is dense, full of hot air, dangerous and past its expected useful life. The other is a type of concrete.



New Replacement School Arrives in Dorset.



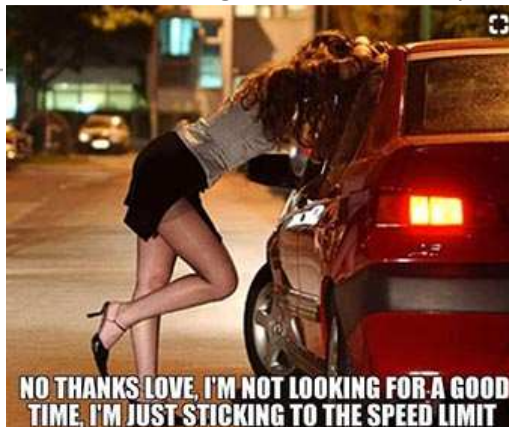
I don't know why there is such a fuss over aerated concrete in schools at the moment.

I remember being served it on a daily basis in the school canteen!

MATT



'We're going to be late. I'll get out, run ahead and tell them you're on your way'



If Chris Rea lived in Wales He'd start "Driving Home For Christmas" any day now



MATT

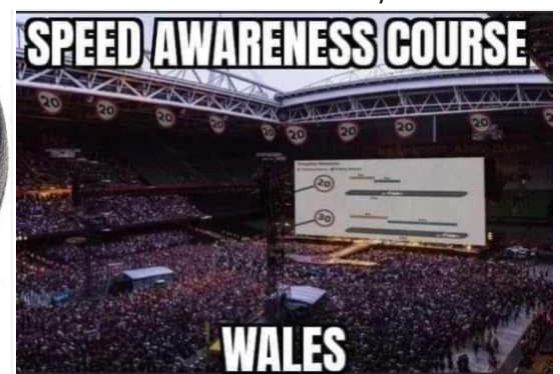


'Storm Agnes is here. Driving home at 20mph I was overtaken by a wheelie bin and three garden chairs'

Cyclists please remember, when the speed limit drops to 20mph, that we need 1.5m clearance when you overtake!



Welsh wing sensation Louis Rees-Zammit has been banned from all of Wales' 6 nation's home games for the 2023/24 season by First Minister Mark Drakeford. Drakeford said "Louis Rees-Zammit was clearly clocked at 24.6 mph during the game with Portugal. We cannot have situation where the players on the pitch, the officials and 74,500 rugby supporters are put at risk from the actions of one young man irresponsibly running faster than the speed limit". The WRU stated that any other player exceeding 20mph at the stadium will receive an instant ban and a referral to 'speed school'. The Welsh Assembly Government has agreed a funding package for 'speed school' at a cost of £50 million for the current season.



Just heard Chris Rea has re-released his big Xmas hit for the Welsh, it's been renamed Driving Home for Easter.

UK NASH HASH 2023, ASKHAM BRYAN COLLEGE, YORK - A PHOTOBOOK:

Thorsdag – Red dress run and BYOB party:



Angel opted for the r*n to see more of York



So did Head Mistress & Sex Toy!



I did the wa*kers route, but with 4 coaches and both anti and clockwise trails, got mixed up with the packs and missed 2 pubs!

Fredag – free time visit to zoo & going on a bear hunt in Leeds.



After a day of sitting & walking around, we got back to a brief appearance by Dangleberry in full fancy dress a day early. The Kiwis did a stripped back turn at the bar, but BH7 got out of it, and Angel made it to the Polecats party!



Lordag – parkrun: Ballbreaker: Cocktail parties: fancy dress party:



Albert parkrun with Silent Pants, Angel, Trouble and Bouncer. Then the Ballbreaker, as it was closest, took us up Roseberry Topping, and on to Captain Cook's monument and the stunning flowering heather moor. Almost went bad when I misheard Rambo trail as Ramble after the whisky stop! Afternoon cocktail parties segued into the fancy dress disco.



Mandag – breakfast then, if you put the tent up, pack up and go home:



ononononononononononononononon

THE END

IT'S AUTUMN AND THE TREES ARE LOOKING BARE:



Scientists have discovered that trees have their own way of communicating with each other. It's called What Sap...



A man has been arrested after falling into farm machinery whilst trying to steal it. He is due to be bailed on Friday...



An Autumnal magic eye, and the 'end' of the 2018 calendar, but Lindner will return...

