

# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

08-10/03/2024 Interhash Queenstown, New Zealand - <https://www.interhash2024.com/>

28/3-01/04/2024 FUK Easter Migration Athens, Greece - see #330

26-28/07/2024 Interscandi Hash Hamburg (full – waiting list) <https://mermaidsh3.wixsite.com/interscandi-2024>

## CHRISTMAS HASH PARTY AND AWARDS NIGHT:

Christmas Run details have now been finalised. It is a £24.50 3 course meal and £5.00 off for annual subscribers

The menu is here:

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/Misc/Hassocks-Xmas-menu-2023.pdf>

Please add your orders here :

<https://docs.google.com/spreadsheets/d/1W2rvJJzaVIA98fyAYZs9cixL4V0pYCUJW2Zz7Z5Bprl/edit#gid=0>

Payments to Brighton Hash House Harriers Account with a payment reference of “Xmas” (Lloyds Bank: **30-67-72 / 31893463**) must be received no later than Sunday 10/12/23.

Further details are available on the website:

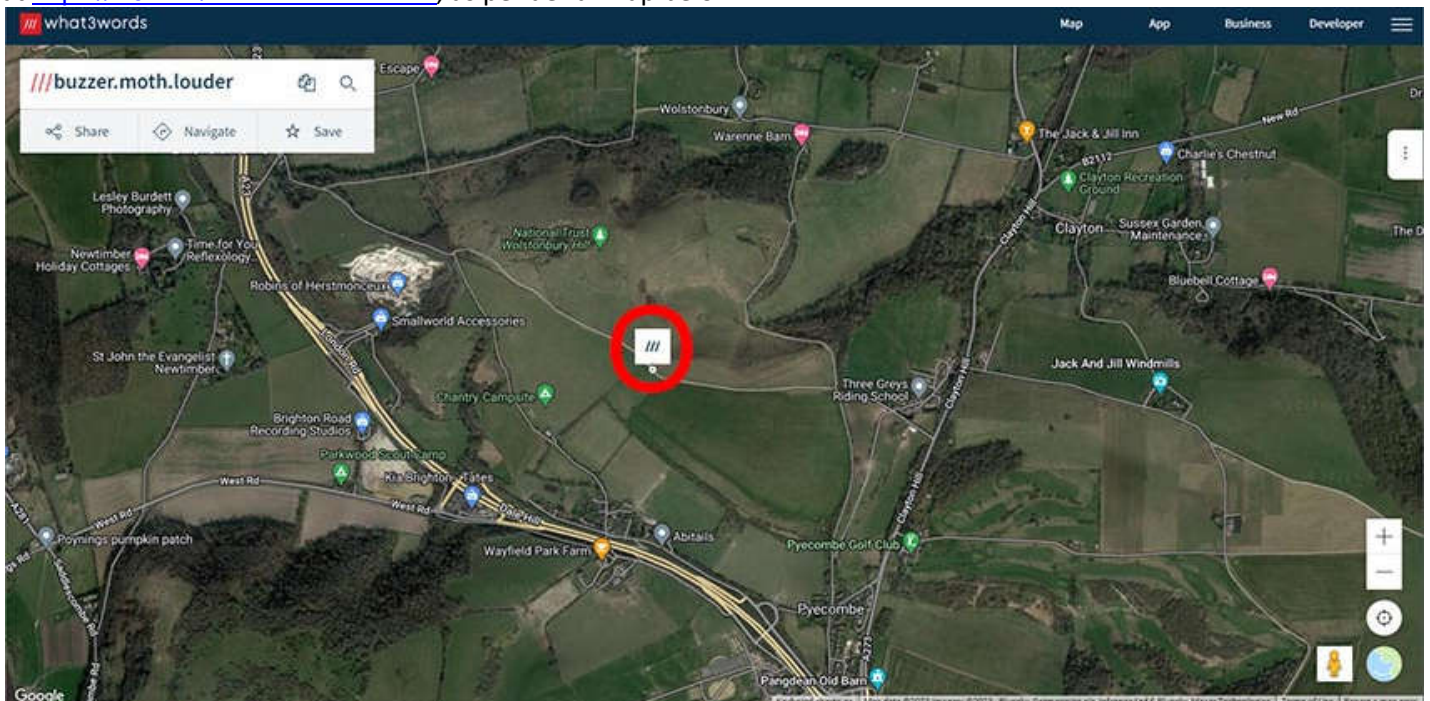
<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/wordpress/bh7-xmas-run/>

## Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

<b>GM</b>	Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood
<b>On-Sec</b>	Don 'On-Don' Elwick
<b>Webfart</b>	Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle
<b>Hare Raiser</b>	Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons
<b>Beer Monster</b>	Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson
<b>RA's</b>	Dave 'Dangleberry' King
	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
<b>Hash Cash</b>	Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson
<b>Hash Trash</b>	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
<b>Haberhash</b>	Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland
<b>Hash Horn</b>	Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer
<b>SDW relay</b>	Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones
<b>Hashtorian</b>	David 'Spreadsheet' Evans
<b>Christmas Hash</b>	Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt
<b>Hash awards</b>	Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones
	Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons

## A GATE FOR PHIL 'CHOPPER' MUTTON:

A flurry of activity in the last month has seen us reach agreement for a minimum donation towards the estimated cost of between £1125 and £1325 for materials and installation of the gate in Choppers memory. Donations have gone well so far, and with a contribution from hash funds we will be able to reach the National Trust minimum for a 'commemorative giving memorial', but if you would like to contribute, and haven't done so already, please either give money at the next hash, or transfer funds into the Brighton Hash House Harriers Account with a payment reference of "Phil" (Lloyds Bank : **30-67-72 / 31893463**). Installation was scheduled to take place on 31<sup>st</sup> October but unfortunately the site wasn't quite ready. Graham has asked if a few of us would like to assist, so I will let you know when a revised date is available, however, there are plans to visit the location on the hash in the very near future. The precise location at <https://w3w.co/buzzer.moth.louder>, as per aerial map below:



Unlike with the stiles for Bogeyman and Airman, we are not able to add a plaque or words, so many of you will have seen and contributed ideas to a memorial motif. One essential was deemed to be the hash feet, which Pam is very much in favour of, and after giving it a lot of consideration it was felt that something reflecting Phil's hash name would also be appropriate. There seem to be a number of stories around how he got the name though (*because of his surname Mutton [Chop]; his rather basic bike on the early cycling tours; pre-hash on the pitch; or even as a result of his thrash and hope squash playing style*), but the need to keep the motif simple as oak is rather unforgiving led us to the axe. When all is said and done, though, we will all know it is for Phil.

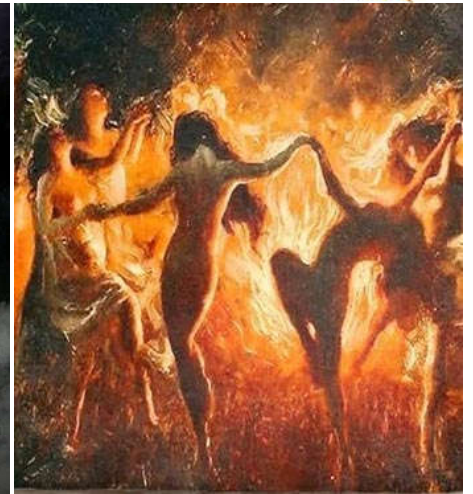
Thank you for your support. On on, Bouncer



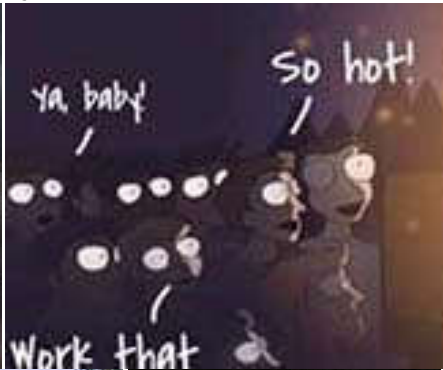


# PAGE **Inside 3 Today**

I said to Angel, "There's one thing I don't like about Halloween." She said, "Which is...?"  
 "No... don't think that's it. Not if we're judging by this lot!"



Here's a thought: Do witches dance naked round fires to get used to them in case they get thrown on?



At least they segue nicely into the upcoming bonfire night celebrations!




# REHASHING...

**Run 2329 Heath Tavern** – By rights I shouldn't be doing this review but all will become clear. If there's one thing we can rely on with a Psychlepath trail, it's an excellent sip! That's usually about the limit for the chalk talk so without any ado we were off on a charge down Wivelsfield Road to the roundabout, as I endeavoured to explain what the hell was going on to new boots Tom & Gillian. Dithering meant waiting for the hare to confirm our way through Anscombe Wood, round the field, then up Hurstwood and Colwell Lanes. A fishhook worked well before we found ourselves out on Slugwash to my surprise as I hadn't got a Scooby where we were, but Hot Fuzz explained in intimate detail as the bulk of the pack missed the left turn! Heading due north we reached the Lewes Road and set off at a charge before realising the bulk of the pack had missed the left turn, a crucial one as it happened as it led us to the sip at chez Psychlepath! Rik is always very generous with the beers and kindly allowed us to use some of them to conduct a circle in his back garden (as long as we kept the songs clean!). And so hare was duly rewarded with his own beer, before the new boots downed. Apparently married just a month, the observation was made that the couple that hash together, stay together, boding well for their future happiness aahh! In the twilight I hadn't realised that I'd gone past the last man at the fishhook, kept on going and found the lonesome torch of One Erection who'd been playing catch up after struggling to park, so the latter was invited to down, along with Nasty Nips celebrating having been running for two years (run Forest, run!), and Sticky Balls, who'd entered the Beachy Head Ultrathon and seemed surprised to discover there were hills! And finally, Hot Fuzz's very clear route description earned him the opportunity to Scribe, or down down. I'm certain he'd missed that in his enthusiasm for the beer, as he did later offer, but as you know well by now, didn't actually write the report. On Inn should've been along Franklyn road, but it seems many made it more complicated than necessary, and could well have led to further pub downers, especially given that the landlady seemed almost upset that we weren't going to be stealing her beer! Various takeaway scoff was duly washed down to conclude another great hash! **Bouncer**

**ononononononononononononononon**



should appear but St Bernard, apparently not having heard the calls back, Trail then continued (now with added St Bernard), following the edge of the field back again to Langton Ln. Straight over Langton Ln this time and on to Herrings Stream. A check here found the hash scattered in several directions and with true trail continuing SE / E, Bouncer was heard to call from the opposite side of the stream that he'd 'see us in 30 minutes' - clearly an attempted SCB back onto true trail had found no way across! By a huge stroke of luck, however, the hares had chosen that point to drop a fishhook, so he was soon back with the pack as they grumblingly returned. The hash continued along to Cuckfield Rd, crossing over and continuing on to Danwort Ln. Turning S then E along footpath before turning S, then E on to Chalkers Ln, S at College Ln and following the road until just after the bend where the footpath was picked up S through woods. Turning W and along fields before following path towards (but not onto) Iden Hurst then joining Marchants Cl, S at Marchants Rd and then W at Trinity Rd. Trail continued N at Cuckfield Rd then immediately W at Manor Rd, utilising the footpath through to Western Rd and On Inn S back to the pub. Back at the pub, the obligatory calling-up of the hares, 1E and HF. 1E questioned where his pint was before being told it was all in hand and handed a DD and sung to "Here's to the hares". Next up were Bouncer and StB for getting lost on hash; DDs awarded to "You're stupid", which it was noted by a few that Angel was VERY quick to suggest! Following this, KIU was called up for racism (having discussed his recent marathon on the hash) but also thanked by NN for the work he puts in behind the scenes (to which he received many thanks and applause from the hash); DD still awarded for racism though, so downed to "10, 9, 8...". On to Hash Virgin Just Lesley who, it transpires, doesn't drink! Asked the obligatory question (hard/long/who/will you?) JL replied with "N, Y, AnneRKey and Y"; a nearly full pint of water downed to the "Grand Old Duke of York" in recognition of her roots. Then, coincidentally, JL's recruiter ARK was called up for being AWOL (she had twice been on the list and been a no-show); DD awarded to "Meet the hashers". Finally for the DDs, Just Jeremy and Thomas The Tangled Engine were called up as returnees (although TTTE had left during the course of DDs). With JJ DD in hand, a debate ensued as to the number of tissues a check should use (the debate being any number greater than 1 means that many ways to check, with the counterpoint being the more traditional 3 tissues is a check of any number of ways). Psycepath chimed in that there were no rules on the hash, and so (with an extra DD to hand) NN called PsyP up since there were no rules; DD for both to "They're alright". The evening was then handed over to Bouncer for awarding of the 250th run tankards to Hot Erection / One Fuzz; 1E was very quick to check the tankards! DD to "Get a life". Finally, the memorial gate for Phil 'Chopper' Mutton was announced, to be located near Wolstonbury Hill with an expected installation date of 31st October. And with that, the circle was closed. **Nasty Nips**



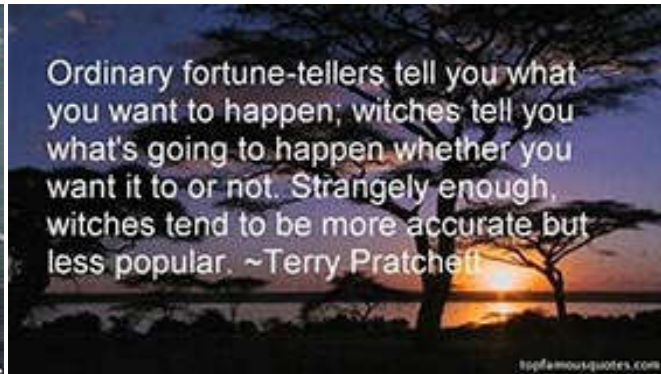
Two men are standing in a pub, each holding a large, ornate metal tankard and drinking from it. The man on the left is wearing a brown shirt, and the man on the right is wearing a dark blue t-shirt. They are both smiling and looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a bar with various bottles and glasses, and a sign that reads "GET A LIFE! One Erection & Hot Fuzz down their 250th".

**Run 2331 The Horse Hurstpierpoint** – The sudden closure of the Fountain Inn, Plumpton saw Hot Fuzz and One Erection's celebratory run relocated. The hash proceeded W out of the pub along Albourne Rd before turning N alongside the allotments, following footpath around E and then N at Western Rd. W again at Sunleigh Ct, taking the right-hand footpath at end, along fields to Langton Ln. Turning N along Langton Ln and then onto footpath E into the field, following the footpath around and through the fields in a twisting and turning routing-stretching fashion, with the hash eventually finding itself back on Langton Ln only a few hundred metres N of where they turned off. Hash continued N along Langton Ln before turning W along the track just after the houses, following track NW then N. A check here at the bushes between fields found a lone runner (given away only by their headtorch) slowly catching up with the hash; unsure who it was, or if it was even a hasher, several hashers watched on when who

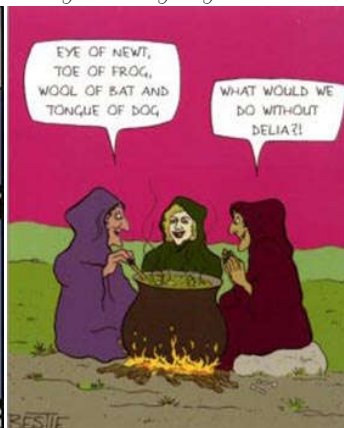




# WITCHY WOMEN



What did the scary old lady say when she found a gold cauldron? I'm gonna be witch!



The definition of 'Bravery' is arriving home stinking drunk after a very late night at the hash.....

Then, when your wife assaults you with a broom, having the guts to ask: "Are you cleaning, or were you flying somewhere?"



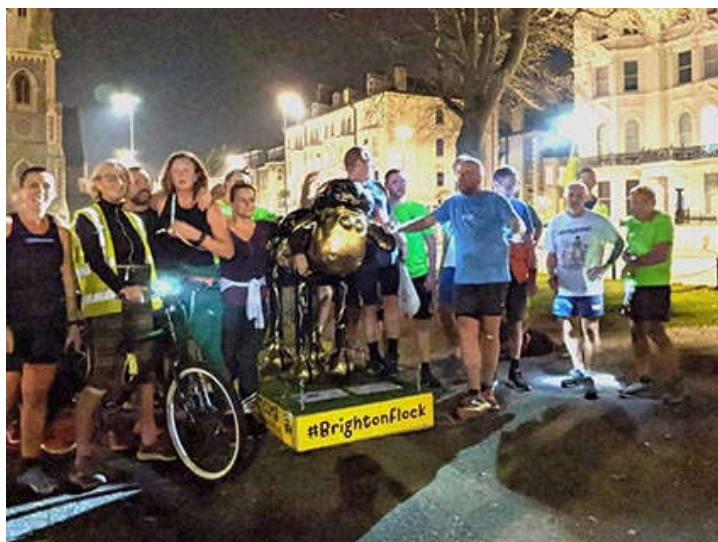
What has four legs and one arm? A pitbull in a children's playground!





# RESHAUNING...

**Run 2330 The Watchmaker's Arms, Hove** – Flock me, a trail laid in sheep, Shaunly not! Ewe better be sure! And so ewe find yourself reading a groan-worthy litany of baa-faced puns :-/ For in best hash tradition, hares Bouncer+Angel co-opted the Shaun By The Sea Art Trail, featuring a life-meaningful 42 oversize sheep, fashioned by Aardman and Wild in Art. Of which the r\*nners trail included eight, pictured. It would have been nine, but sheep 9 aka Shaun of the Re-wilding had suffered the heinous crime of sheep-rustling, as Bouncer informed at circle-up. The Shauns will be auctioned-off Nov 26, in support of local charity Martlets hospice. Before then, the ewe-nique 4-digit code at each sheep can be punched into a Shaun By The Sea phone app, to 'unlock exclusive locally-based rewards, if lucky', deets+map at [www.shaubythesea.co.uk](http://www.shaubythesea.co.uk). First though, to find 'em, was the task of a baa-riliant 29 that flocked to Brighton's first micropub, winner of Brighton and South Downs CAMRA Pub of the Year 2023. Sheepishly, the flock trotted on-out S down Goldstone Villas, zigzagging SE via villas Eaton+Denmark, and Eaton Rd, to find trail S along Norton Rd, encountering first sheep Dazzle, at Hove Town Hall. Where the w\*Ikers contingent ran into the Brighton Rogue R\*nners, their tackling an over-achieving 20 sheep. This had your author recall chance encounter between London City Hash and Midnight R\*nners, MR earnestly mid-trail exercising, while LCH swigged sipstop beers and called out LCHers-turned-MRers with the cry 'they're not a athlete, they're a hasher' – talk about wolves in sheep's clothing! It was then W along Church Rd, and a brief foray N up George St, to find second sheep Bridget. Before doubling-back to take the newly-frescoed cut-thru to St. Andrew's Church. Though not before w\*Ikers Tony the Albanian and Dangleberry took their first ever beer in the Royal George, replacing the Cliftonville spoons. Traversing the churchyard, it was then W along Church Rd, to Hove's Museum of Creativity, finding third sheep Wolf in Shaun's clothing, plus some of the 77 'Little Shauns' just beyond. Wishing well the little flockers, the



w\*Ikers short-cutted to the seaside, while the r\*nners continued W until Wish Rd, diagonally crossing the Aldrington rec. Taking Saxon Rd S, they skirted Hove Lagoon E, to find fourth sheep Modern Mechanics, at Fatboy Slim's Big Beach Cafe. Saw-toothing along the Western Lawns, tennis courts and bowling green, pack fathomed fifth sheep Untitled, at Rockwater. It was then more sawing, through the King Alfred park, and along to The Neptune. Where w\*Ikers re-joined r\*nners, and TtA+DB spotted r\*nnin Ride It Baby seemingly dive into the Neppy. Noop, RIB was headed down the trail alley beside, to Marroccos' seafront Italian ice-cream icon. While TtA+DB entered the pub to score second on-trail beer. Though if they'd arrived just moments earlier, RIB would have indeed been spotted nipping in+out the Nep, to partake of their facilities. Infact the middle of three similar occurrences, earning her 'top-up' DD. Along Hove Promenade, pack posted sixth sheep Postman Shaun, and a

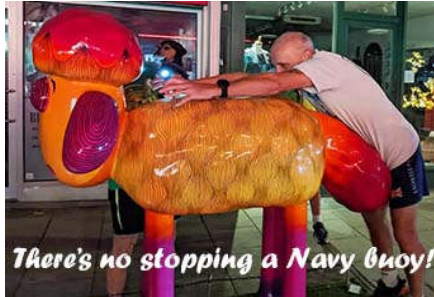
quick view-stop to ooh and aah at the brand new sculpture – **Flight of the Langoustine** (*inspired by a broken lobster pot, the statue depicts four life-size figures leaping for freedom through broken steel bars*) before a last saw behind Hove Lawns, and inland N via the lawns of Adelaide Cres and Palmeira Sq, to score seventh sheep Golden Fleece, at the unticking Floral Clock. Though not before Rebel Without His Keys falsely disappeared W, to reportedly 'swing by the Nudist Beach'. It was then a zigzag NW, via Palmeira Av and roads Eaton+Wilbury, to catch eighth and final sheep Neon Carwash, at the Sussex County Cricket Club ground. Around which parts newly-minted SSS, formerly Just Dani, was I quote, 'dashing around like a blue-arsed fly', earning her DD. Joined by Nasty Nips, for 'constant short-cutting'. On-inn then was further zigzag NW, via cut to The Drive, thence Cromwell Rd, Denmark Villas, and Hove station approach. Where alfresco DB proffered to incomers his vegplot Jerusalem fartichoke glut, garlic+rosemary roasted with lemon, pictured. Accompanied within by Watchmaker's fine range of cask+keg ales, and indeed on-premises brews, pictured in-process. These refreshments served by Rick, who infact joined us on the trail, and placed pack's Pizzaface orders on return, enjoyed appropriately enough on International Beer and Pizza Day. Aply sustained+refreshed, circle was then called, pack reporting trail was flockin awesome, as we thanked B+A and indeed Rick, with DDs of his own supply. Welcoming back Pussy Galore, and Just's Inge, Mat, and James+Amanda, we were pleased too to welcome virgin Just Elaine, who took the obligatory 'long enough for ewe?' etc questions in fine humour. As well as the aforementioned DD's, Just Ant B was called for managing on a town run to score a thorn in his sole – shall we name him 'Hole In My Sole'? And joining say HIMS, Elaine, for extracting said thorn, in a scene reminiscent of Aesop's famous fable, with her cast as Androcles – shall we name her 'Prickle' or even 'Prick Puller'?! Next up, it was our two attending Austrian's, infact Tyrolean's to be more precise, Just Inge and SSS, for hailing from spots a mere 45 km apart, yet failing to blow each other's horn. And lastly, RIB awarded numpty to four-legged Ewe Stupid Bastard's 'responsible' two-legger SSS, for allowing the fleeced hound to fall in an on-trail hole. Closing circle, we look forward to Pondweed's follow-on stop-start-motion instalment, of this Shaun the Sheep by the Sea (SSS) series, 30 Oct from the Good Companions. Ewe'll be there?





## A closer look at the Shauns from StS hash#1:

**1 Dazzle** - Sheep 6. Shaun is sporting a bold, geometric, camouflage known as 'Razzle Dazzle'. This design was inspired by the 'Dazzle Ships' of the First World War which were painted with camouflage; complex patterns of geometric shapes in contrasting colours intersecting each other, to confuse the enemy. The idea is not for Shaun to conceal himself, but to cause confusion, making it difficult to estimate his size, speed and direction of travel. Where is Shaun? Can you find him? ART+BELIEVE are a duo of urban graphical artists based in Brighton. They bring bold, geometric designs to cityscapes around the world and take inspiration from their travels.



**2 Bridget** - Sheep 5. Inspired by the iconic 60's artist Bridget Riley who was known for her Op Art, a style of visual art that uses optical illusions. Bridget the sheep's body gives the impression of movement and warping, and you may find your eyes are unable to focus! Hence her eyes are showing the spiralling effect of dizziness. Local award-winning artist Serena Sussex is well known for her fine art landscapes and seascapes. Art collectors, both locally and worldwide, have bought her paintings over two decades. She prefers to use a graphic style for the community art trail sculptures she has created in recent years.



**3 Wolf in Shaun's clothing** - Sheep 4. Inspired by the well-known idiom 'a wolf in sheep's clothing', this seemingly good-natured sheep is hiding his real character. Most of us will have met someone who is not quite who they seem and is playing a role to hide their true nature. When we finally see through the disguise it can be unsettling, but sometimes confronting the truth can build our strength and resilience. Fiona Blair is a local artist and illustrator and undertook a Masters in Sequential Illustration at the University of Brighton. Her portfolio is comprised of detailed acrylic illustrations and rich oil-colour paintings depicting a variety of subjects.



**4 Modern Mechanics** - Sheep 1. Creativity, mechanics, and engineering come together in this imaginative and detailed design in the style of English cartoonist W. Heath Robinson. (He is best known for his designs of elaborate machines to achieve simple objectives). Together with references to Brighton, and to local resident DJ Fat Boy Slim, Shaun is ready to bust some mechanical moves! Brighton-based artist George Fox creates illustrations that are as complex as they are beautiful. His work morphs together human activity, technology and mechanics to form a single working mechanism. What goes on inside Shaun has been brought to life as a working contraption for all to see.



**5 Untitled** - Sheep 2. This bold, colourful, free-form Shaun was inspired by the artist's synesthesia, a neurological condition in which stimulation of one sense (for example, hearing) leads to involuntary experiences in a second sensory pathway (such as vision). Street artist Aroe is based in Brighton and his ideas come to him as he prepares to paint. When he begins listening to music it triggers his synesthesia and he experiences colours and shapes. Aroe creates large-scale murals without preparation, sketches, or projections. He is constantly evolving the artistic possibilities of graffiti and seeking to push the boundaries of street art. *(Just as Angel pushes the boundaries of hashing! Ed.)*



**6 Postman Shaun** - Sheep 3. This vibrant design, with signature pop art elements, celebrates street art and popular culture. Artist duo 'The Postman' formed in Brighton in 2018. Music, film and urban culture permeate their murals which can be found on streets around the world. They collaborate with some of the world's most renowned rock'n'roll photographers and produce artworks that are colourful, joyous and inclusive in nature. The duo have worked with Noel Gallagher, the Bob Marley Foundation, and London's Saatchi Gallery. Their temporary pieces are not owned by anybody and fans enthusiastically seek them out before they disappear.



**7 Golden Fleece** - Sheep 8. Inspired by Brighton's ancient elm trees, 'Golden Fleece' features 'The Preston Twins' which, at 400 years old, were the oldest surviving elm trees in the world until they were savaged by Elm disease and storm damage. The brown hairstreak butterfly lives in a tiny ecosystem that exists in the tops of elm trees and is featured in microscopic close-up in this design. Fine gold lines highlight the delicate veining structure in the butterfly's wings and in the elm leaves. Modern, elegant, and bursting with colour, Sarah Arnett's artwork draws on her life experiences: growing up in Zimbabwe, travelling through India, and living in Brighton.



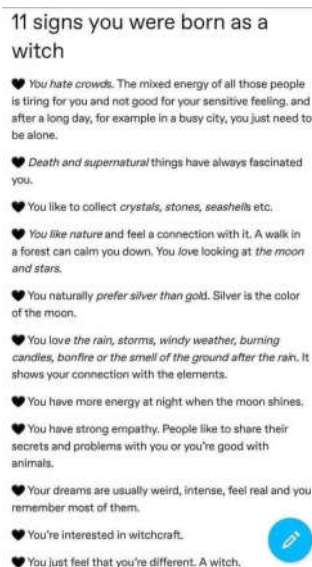
**8 Neon Carwash** - Sheep 7. Reflecting Brighton's vibrancy, joy and freedom, 'Neon Carwash' features a pop of bright colours with a seaside flavour, along with some fun characters and an ice-cream hair-do! Chloe Batchelor is a Brighton-based LGBTQ+ illustrator and character designer. She's been happily living by the sea for 10 years, and loves the creativity and community Brighton offers. A fan of 90s nostalgia, pop culture, and classic cartoons, Chloe is a self-described illustrator of loud daftness! Her artwork is jam-packed full of playful characters, overloads of neon, and a healthy dose of silliness.



**With grateful thanks to Bushsquatter & Angel for the hash photographs!**



# If two witches would watch two watches, which witch would watch which watch?



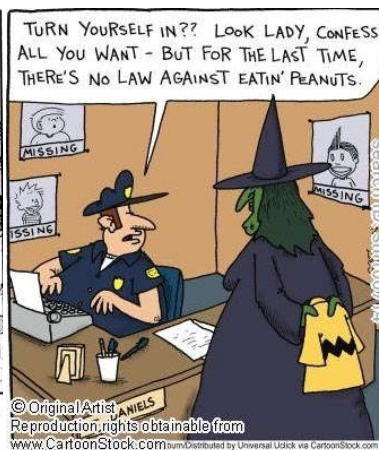
Why was the broom late? A: It over swept!



Top tip: A MAGPIE sellotaped to the end of a broom handle makes an excellent organic metal detector.



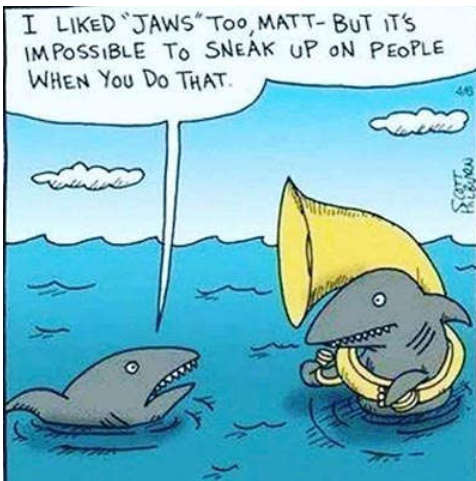
Man says, "I just broke a glass in the kitchen." "Ok", says his wife, "I will come with the broom" "No rush love, come on foot!"



What did Hermione do when she was horny? Cauldron.



# REHASHING...



**2332 23/10/23 John Harvey Tavern, Lewes** – Gathering outside the JHT, JAWS asked if there was anyone from out of town, probably expecting to get away with an abridged chalk talk. As it happens there were several, with a long time return of Foot Fetish with his partner Samui Poo, both having just repatriated from a spell in China; as well as Shoots off Early's son Luc on a visit from Australia, and his first ever hash! A trail of about 5 miles was announced with no fishhooks, as they didn't expect them to stay there in the weather (although much the same could be said of other marks), with an expected return of 8.30 depending on how long we enjoyed the sip. So off we set even as more bodies appeared, over the bridge and down Railway Lane, almost immediately spinning up and down a spiral bump shaming several SCB's who missed the fun. Angel was wa\*king the r\*nnng route but JAWS struggled to relate, trying to send her back to join the wa\*king pack, but it mattered little as we were soon all wa\*king as trail continued along the river bank to a check under the A27, eschewing the concrete track to instead find a stingy, nettly, ankle-turning and obviously underused path. Just Amanda has been almost ghost-like in her appearances so far, flitting along back and forward of the

pack, silently finding trail, but cor, did she ever create at the slow pace as people endeavoured to minimise stinging on their calves. I feel a hash name brewing! Reaching Cockshut road, relief was found in a townie section, cutting through to Rotten Row, before THE STEPS, then a long stretch along Love Lane by the railway, mostly bereft of signage. In fact On Hare became a familiar call as we crossed the Brighton Road to pick up the path north of the prison, but marks reappeared down de Montfort and Paddock Lane as we followed various twittens through to the sip. And what a sip, overseen by the lovely Jenny Greenteeth we were treated to proper Harvey's ales (early arrivals got the Old, Prince Crashpian ending up with a mix as I topped him up from the Best to create the Mother-in-Law blend of Old and Bitter!), deliciously crumbly cheese straws and ginger parkin, closing with some superb homemade Sloe and Quince gins. On Inn and already people were off, our China pair having to disembark with an early rise, while Wiggy had to make up for his late arrival by leaving early. Food was flying out though, so it wasn't long before we were able to call circle-up after due notice to the gents sat in our side room who were anticipating a bit of folk instrumentation until I clarified that we were acapella! And so (after a bit of waffle about the palindrome coinciding with 23's), to the hares, JAWS and Rebel WHK, the latter doing an excellent job of sweeping, while Big Jugs of Sangria declined for her role in the walkers trail. New boot Luc Curling stoically answered the questions, not a rugby player despite his build, but we had a bit of trouble with Trouble as she'd gone, and quite right to, daring to show her face after her motherland South Africa unceremoniously booted her adopted homeland out of the Rugby World Cup with 2 minutes to go. The Numpty mug, currently held by SSS but in the charge of Dangleberry, had failed to leap into his bag, but had a deserving victim in Cliffbanger who, after doing a Bushsquatter style tumble turned to her and blamed Tripsy Daisy! Also in the frame was Rebel for clunking Angel on the noggin with the horn, losing trail and forgetting where he lived (never let the truth get in the way!). Trouble had also been complaining about, well, herself I think, having done some mega cycle, then swept the Beachy Head Marathon with Wildbush, so on that note Keeps It Up, the sole racist here this evening, came up to down to All Canadians, hastily reworded! And finally, JAWS was awarded, after 10 years, his 100th tankard brimming with Old, which he could only down half of with driving responsibilities. There was then some garbled announcement about Phil's stile, I mean gate, being put in place next Monday, I mean Tuesday, before we wandered off to talk a load of bollocks about the lack of bugs on headlights nowadays. Knightrider attempted to get his point about improved aerodynamics meaning they were harmlessly pushed out of the way, while Prince Crashpian was waxing lyrical about mass extinctions. Kit finally gave up and said, "You're obviously just driving a lot slower nowadays Trevor!", which shut him up and gave us all a laugh! And thus endeth another great hash!

**onononononononononononononon**

## REHASHING the Friday 13<sup>th</sup> weekend (in lieu of CRAFT H3)

No CRAFT hash in October, however, Angel, myself, Testiculator and Dipstick all made it along to the Friday 13<sup>th</sup> hash weekend in Lincoln, appropriate for the Halloween hash trash. Mr X recommended the excellent **#1 The Dog & Bone** for early arrivals but only Too Tuf and Chiki were there when we got there, although Testi joined us later. I was pleased to see Too Tuf wearing yellow as Canary boy was the organiser for the weekend so I'd been suggesting it. This was a very friendly pub with Batemans beer and free sandwiches courtesy of a dinner lady bringing school leftovers along for punters! The hash was due to start from **#2 Adam & Eve**, which was the usual reunion affair catching up with everyone. Swampy had already done a pub crawl the evening before and Mr X hinted that we might make micropub, The Tiny Tavern (*we didn't!*), so I charged on to ensure a



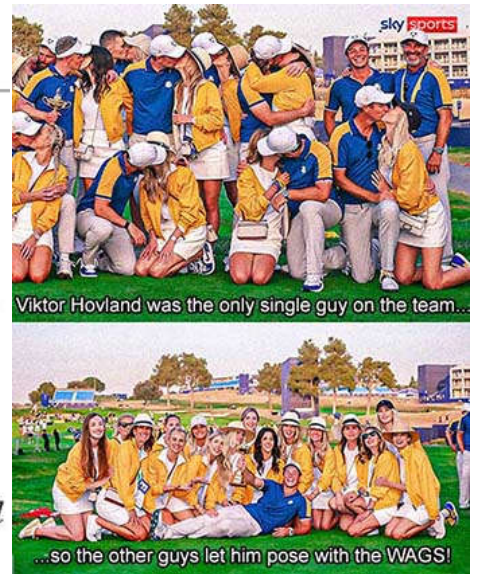
The photograph shows a group of five people sitting around a table in a pub. From left to right: a man in a grey jacket (Testi), a man in a yellow shirt (Too Tuf), a woman in a white shirt (Chiki), a woman in a white shirt (Angel), and a man in a yellow shirt (Bouncer). They are all looking towards the center of the table, which has several glasses of beer and some food on it. The background shows a typical pub interior with wooden paneling and a fireplace.



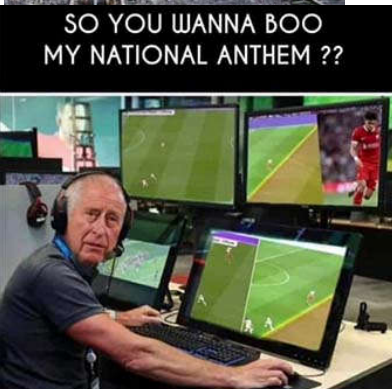
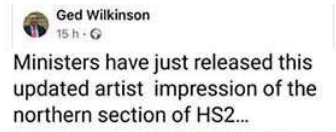
spot at  the bar, only to get stopped for a re-enactment at Greestone Terrace by Loose Lips. Moving on up to the cathedral, there was a brief side story about the carvings around the main entrance, before Urine had us all running round and round a small building sticking fingers in the holes to see if the devil would take them. Finally made it to **#3 The Morning Star** for a story about the archangels fall from heaven, eventually finishing up much later at **#4 the Strugglers**, where Hoggy told how the Condemned had their final drink before execution! Another great F13 Hash trail, on on to Sept. 2024!



# IN THE NEWS: including Sycamore Gap; European Ryder cup win; HS2; Gaza; Klopp; and RWC



For sale: Railway sleepers, ideal for raised garden beds, etc. 46,000 available. Contact Rishi...





## Brighton renamed 'Frighton' by train firm for Halloween 31st October

## Brighton renamed 'Frighton' by train firm for Halloween 31st October

**Brighton** has been renamed to “Frighton” and Crawley has become “Creepy Crawley” on departure boards. Passengers travelling with Southern Rail and Thameslink can also take a trip to “Chillingshurst”, replacing Billingshurst on



Mark Pavlides, chief customer officer at Govia Thameslink Railway, said: "We know that Halloween is a real hit with families, so we've decided to have some seasonal fun. We'd love people to get involved by sharing their photos when travelling today."

However, not everyone has embraced the Halloween fun, with YouTuber and travel vlogger Paul Lucas claiming it negatively impacts accessibility. He said: “It’s tedious and unfunny, causes accessibility issues and makes everything harder for non-natives. Have a big banner at the station in a Halloween theme calling it Frighton - maybe even have a couple of pictures of staff dressed up. Keep your fun away from essential wayfinding assets.”



**ononononononononononononononon**



*Wrap up your garbage like this at Hallowe'en:*



**onononononononononononononononononon**

If you are a regular traveller on the London Underground, here are some facts which you are going to wish you hadn't read. During Autumn of 2000, a team of scientists at the Department of Forensics at University College London removed a row of passenger seats from a Central Line tube carriage for analysis into cleanliness. Despite London Underground's claim that the interior of their trains are cleaned on a regular basis, the scientists made some alarming discoveries. The analysis was broken down. This is what was found on the surface of the seats:

- 4 types of hair sample (human, mouse, rat, dog)
- 7 types of insect (mostly fleas, mostly alive)
- vomit originating from at least 9 separate people
- human urine originating from at least 4 separate people
- human excrement
- rodent excrement
- human semen

When the seats were taken apart, they found: the remains of 6 mice; the remains of 2 large rats; 1 previously unheard of fungus. It is estimated that by holding one of the armrests, you are transferring, to your body, the natural oils and sweat from as many as 400 different people.

It is estimated that it is generally healthier to smoke five cigarettes a day than to travel for one hour a day on the London Underground.

It is far more hygienic to wipe your hand on the inside of a recently flushed toilet bowl before eating, than to wipe your hand on a London Underground seat before eating.

It is estimated that, within London, more work sick-days are taken because of bugs picked up whilst travelling on the London Underground than for any other reason (including alcohol).



# THE END

I've found that answering the door naked helps deter trick or treaters. Here we go again, here's two more dressed as policemen...



I know that I'm no oil painting but I've just been next door to tell them to keep the noise down and they've just shoved a packet of Haribo's in my hand and slammed the door in my face!!



Remember, check your bonfire for hedgehogs before lighting it. Hedgehogs need to be cooked fast, at a high heat, so add them later.