

The infamous Dieppe Hash 1981 by Peter (whose Shout) Beard

In 1981 the Brighton Hash made the bold decision to set a hash trail on foreign soil. This was back in the golden age of travel when you could hop on an early ferry to Dieppe, spend the day pretending to be cultured, and still be back in Newhaven in time for last orders.

Progress!

Naturally, we started as we meant to go on — by testing the seaworthiness of the on-board bar. On arrival in Dieppe, we discovered a charming quayside establishment (Les Bar Worthing, if memory and beer serve correctly) which immediately became Base Camp. From there we launched a live hash trail around the town — a scenic blend of cobbled streets, confused locals, and the faint scent of Gauloises.

After triumphantly returning to our “official HQ” (the same bar/resto, of course), we rehydrated thoroughly before boarding the evening ferry home — where, purely for scientific consistency, we revisited the on-board bar.

Back in Newhaven there was just enough time for a quickie at a pub before heading home. Well, *some* went home. Others, true to the Hash spirit, conducted further “field research” into Brighton’s late-night hospitality.



Here's a photo of us at the Les Bar Worthing. You will note the chap in the pink hat turning away from the camera finding his beer. This is the founder of Brighton Hash, Robbo Salter. He didn't run the hash trail and stayed in the bar drinking

Here we are on the streets of Dieppe. The guy kneeling is Charlie. All Hashes have to have a Charlie. (Rule 42)



Here we pose on the seafront. I'm sitting on the left. Chopper Mutton behind me.



And finally, on the boat home. A great day out, It was such a success, we did another Dieppe Hash, in April 1982.

