



# BOGGY SHOE



**The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers**  
**Trash #345 January 2025**

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
6th January 2025	2395	Heath Tavern, Haywards Heath	RH16 4DZ	Keeps It Up, WB & Psychlepath
<b>Directions:</b> 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. <b>Est. 25 mins</b>				
13th January 2025	2396	Refreshment Rooms, High Salvington	BN13 3BE	Bouncer & Angel
<b>Directions:</b> Follow A27 west through Lancing and past Lyons Farm. Continue on A27 at next two roundabouts, then after 1/2 mile turn right on Salvington Hill. Pub is on left before the bend 1/2 mile up. Street parking. <b>Est 25 mins.</b>				
20th January 2025	2397	Jack & Jill, Clayton	BN6 9PD	Private Dancer & Oral Hooker
<b>Directions:</b> North on A23, stay in left hand lane and filter on to A273. Pub on left after Clayton Hill. <b>Est. 5 mins.</b>				
27th January 2025	2398	Stanley Arms, Portslade	BN41 1SS	Ride-It, Baby & Tripsy Daisy
<b>Directions:</b> A27 west to 2nd exit, Hangleton link. At traffic lights turn right on Old Shoreham Road. Through next traffic lights then left just before Texaco garage into Wolseley Road. Pub on right but parking can be tricky. <b>Est. 10 mins.</b>				
3rd February 2025	2399	Farmers, Scaynes Hill	RH17 7NE	OOD, Pompette & Beat the Barman
<b>Directions:</b> A23 north to A272 turn. Head through Haywards Heath. Pub is on right. <b>Est. 25 mins.</b>				

## Receding Hareline:

10/02/25 Old Boot Inn, Seaford – Not So Fast & Mudlark  
 17/02/25 Cleveland Inn, Brighton – Nasty Nips & Little Swinger  
 24/02/25 Horse Inn, Hurstpierpoint – Beat the Barman, Psychlepath & On On Don  
 03/03/25 George Payne, Hove - KnuSSSKnacker

## Hashing around Sussex:

**EGH3: 01/01/25 11.00am** Tartan Hash  
 Traditional dress (tartan) is encouraged –  
 Gunpit Road car park, Gunpit Lane, Lingfield  
 RH7 6EP. Opposite the village pond  
 TQ385435 On Inn Greyhound pub.

Hares: Big Yin & Neil

**CRAP UK H3: Sunday 05/01/25 11am**

No hash – joining OCH3 The Plough, Church  
 Road, Leigh RH2 8NJ Hare: 'Legolas'.

**Hastings H3: Sunday 10.66am (11.06am)**

Harrier Lane, Battle (park on LHD side near  
 Marley Lane). Founders Run.

Hares: Jobsworth & Kingfisher

**W&NK H3: Sunday 11am**

No hash this month

**Thought for the day:** Apparently it's difficult to eat 4 crackers in under a minute. As I'm always up for a challenge I thought I'd give it a go. I managed 3 before I choked on a plastic moustache...



# BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

05-09/02/2025 NZ Nash Hash – YMCA Camp Adair Hunua, near Auckland. <https://nashhash.akcity.nz/>

28-30/03/2025 Aussie Nash Hash (Freo) – Fremantle Prison WA  
<https://www.freonashhash2025.com/registration>

22-26/08/2026 UK Nash Hash – Twickenham, London  
<https://www.uknashhash.run/registration>

08-10/05/2026 Interhash Yogyakarta, Central Java, Indonesia  
<https://interhash2026.com/>

## ***This month in the On On Hash History magazine:***

BEST QUOTE ON HASHING - "I think this could be the biggest threat to croquet in a long time" Mike Lambert

Why do we cry On On and not Tally-Ho? It was in 69 when navigating a herd of cows at La Somme in France, the cry of Tally Ho Forward" was replied with "O Non" as French Hash legend, She Hon She Hon She Hon, landed in another cow pat. "O Non, O Non, O Non" repeated at regular intervals by She Hon She Hon She Hon, evo-gaggled into On On! Tib's Kin Port Vila H3

This is a true account. Honest. I mean, would we lie to you? Thanks and On On Tib's Kin!

*Back issues can be found here:*

<https://gototheshash.net/history/shakes.html>

*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	Nigel 'Mudlark' Wilce
Beer Monster	Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson
RA's	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
	Abs 'Bonking Queen'
	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Hash Cash	Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson
Hash Trash	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Haberhash	Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland
Hash Horn	Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer
SDW relay	Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones
Hashtorian	David 'Spreadsheet' Evans
Christmas Hash	Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt
Hash awards	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
	Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones
	Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons

*If you are able to step up to help us with any of these roles, please chat with anyone above for a brief outline of what's involved – always appreciated!*

From: Paula from Three Forts Challenge Email: [enquiries@threefortschallenge.org.uk](mailto:enquiries@threefortschallenge.org.uk)

Subject: Exclusive Offer – The Three Forts Challenge

We're delighted to offer members of Brighton Hash House Harriers an exclusive discount. The first five runners from your club can receive £5.00 off their entry fee by using the code bhth25 at the checkout. This offer is valid until Friday 4th April 2025, so don't miss out! Sign up now at: [www.threefortschallenge.org.uk](http://www.threefortschallenge.org.uk)

***And I'll give them all free race photos too if they enter... Yippee ! Blue Bell End onononononononononononon***

HHi Local Knowledge,

As discussed at the hash tonight, Hazukashii, cc'd is looking for some information which outlines the history of Brighton H7. Bouncer has provided a bit of info but as one of the original 6 hopefully you can add further details. We know Rob Salter started the hash on the 5th of June 1978 and it was originally called the Vale of Sussex H3. For example, where did Rob originally hash?; who were the original 6?; what was the format of the first hash?; when did the hash get renamed to Brighton H7; and anything else you can think of and I'm sure Haz will have a few questions too. Cheers and on on, **KIU**

*Rob originally hashed in Islamabad and in Kyber Pass. The original six were Myself; Phil Mutton (Chopper); Peter Price; Rob Salton; And two other IOs [Immigration Officers. Ed.]. I will look at some old photos and try to remember. I think Rodger Goodall who lived next to the India Garden in Burgess Hill and moved to Friar Road in Brighton. I think also a Chief IO from Hayward Heath who had two daughters with ginger curly hair.*

*Some of the most memorable early hashes were a trip to the departure lounge at Gatwick! We got in via the Immigration offices but left via the departures against the flow. One of the IOs flashed a pass and said "these gentleman are with me" to the policeman on the gate. The policeman took one look at a dozen drunken hashes and said "very well sir"!*

*On another occasion we had a trip to North West Scotland for the October half term using Persil Tickets, and took over a Youth Hostel at Achmelvick, near Innerwick. The nearest pub was two miles away across the sand dunes. After we got back from the pub one night someone suggested we played charades which became a bit noisy! The warden came downstairs and asked what was going on. He took one look and said Ok and went off back to bed.*

*Another time we had a reporter from the Evening Argus joined us on a run from the Devil's Dyke and she reported that we "ran round the countryside shouting Away-Away."*

*We have had a couple of "one way hashes. Simon Brown (Beat the Barman) was an Airport Bus Driver at Gatwick. He laid Hash which went about half way round the airport, some three plus miles and then organised an airport bus to take us back to the start.*

*On another occasion we had a run from my house at Ditching to the Winning Post in Plumpton where we were met by Wives and Friends who had driven there and bought us drinks before giving us a ride back here. Unfortunately by the time we got to Plumpton Railway Station some people got fed up and turned around and made their own way back. Nick Cheyney wasn't very amused!*

***On On, Local Knowledge***



# Inside <sup>PAGE</sup> 3 Today

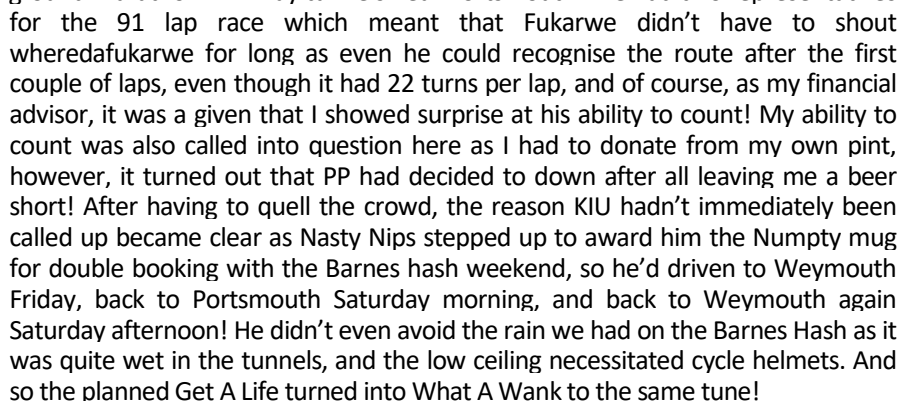
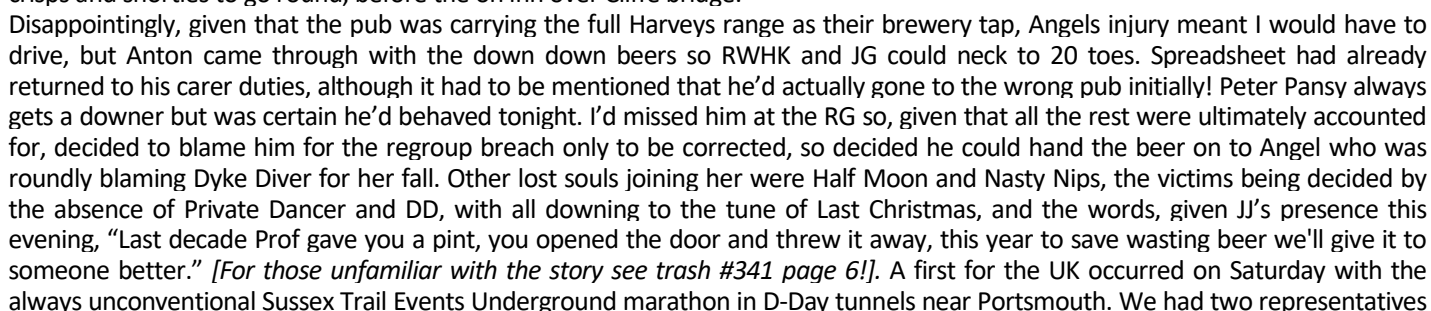
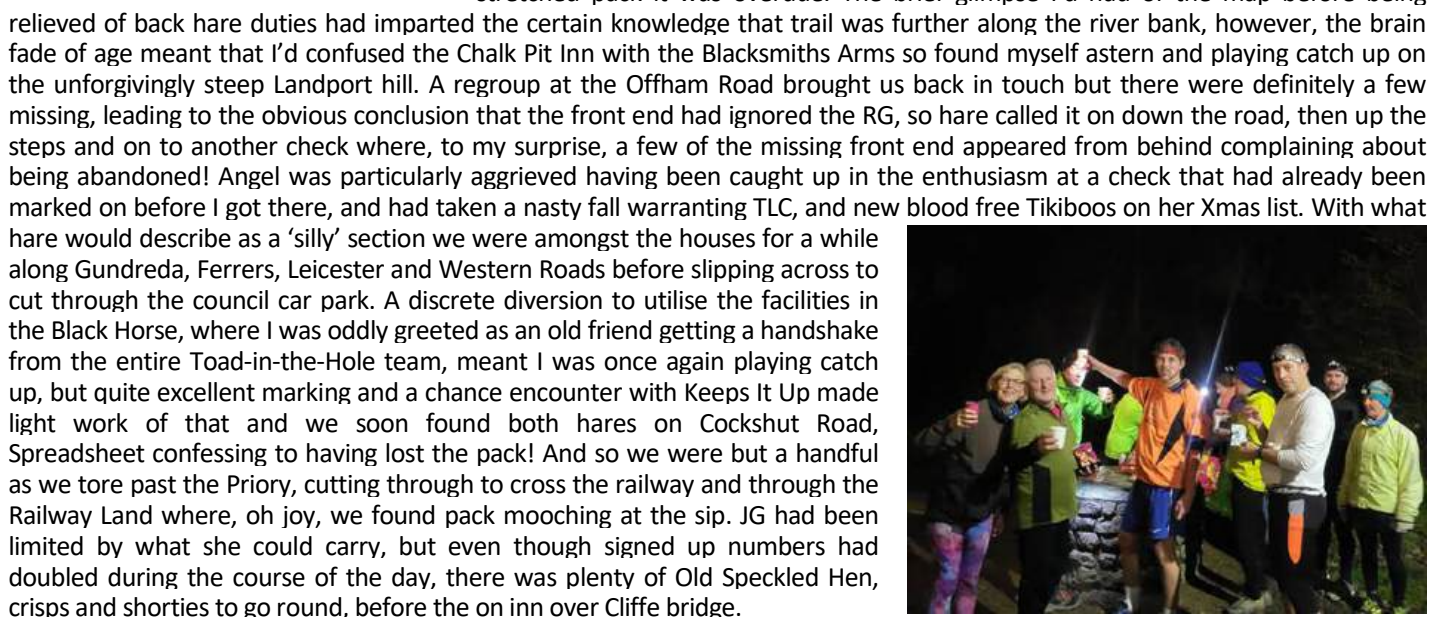


Don't forget as winter is upon us our native birds are finding food scarce, please go to the pet shop and buy a bag of nuts for our feathered friends. There is no finer sight on a winter's morning than a pair of tits around your nutbag. Just remember however, it's a bit too late in the year to expect a swallow. **Now here's a few more winter birds for you to enjoy:**





**2390 John Harvey Tavern, Lewes** – It never bodes well when the hare starts tapping people up to assist at the 11<sup>th</sup> hour, but original co-hare Spreadsheet had to opt out due to Significant Other having an op, so JAWS had agreed to stand-in. He then contracted a particularly enthusiastic bout of COVID and also stood down. So naturally the hare himself dun his ankle and so YT agreed to provide support. Rebel is a worrier though and on the night SS came through and RWHK's ankle settled enough to set trail with Jenny Greenteeth, although her comment on the enthusiastic greeting of news of a sip, "If I haven't drunk it all before you get there..." was a red rag to a bull meaning the hash set off at pace. Trail was through the twitten and along the river up past Tesco, cutting through the first check like a hot knife through butter, over the bridge and continuing along the river northwards. Recalling my first BH7 hash in 92 when we were knee deep in shiggy at the same point I was struck by how good the surface was, and thought hashers these days don't know their born! I'm not a fan of fishhooks too close to the check as it means the FRB's get out of the dirty work but with a well stretched pack it was overdue. The brief glimpse I'd had of the map before being



Announcements included the CRAFT Hash at 6pm on Friday 6<sup>th</sup> from the Evening Star (but KIU wouldn't be there as he'd double booked); Hastings Xmas hash from Herstonceux at 1066 on Sunday; KIU's own hash next week from the Green Man, Horsted Keynes; and finally the Christmas hash on 23<sup>rd</sup> from the Ladies Mile. Sign up now for another great hash!

- ***£7.50 to see Father Christmas! Waited in the queue for ages for a ONE minute meeting and a proper rubbish toy, what a rip-off, FUMING!! So glad I never took the kids.***
- ***Does anybody else feel the need to clean the house from top to bottom before the big day? As if Santa is actually coming for a home inspection?***

## A cartoon illustration of the Grinch dressed as Santa Claus. He is wearing a red Santa hat with a white pom-pom, a red and white striped suit with white fur trim, and red and white striped socks. He is sitting on a snowy ground, holding a white mug with both hands. He has a grumpy expression. Around him are Christmas trees decorated with lights and ornaments, and several wrapped gifts. The background is a snowy, greenish-blue sky with falling snow. Below the image, the text "ALL YOU NEED IS BEER AND WARM SOCKS" is written in a bold, black, sans-serif font.

Back at the pub, with log fire roaring, and with hash hush called, Bouncer commented how he had worn the wrong shoes and was expecting more roads and roundabouts - spoiling his punchline a bit, I mentioned how he must have confused Milton Keynes (pronounced 'Keens') and Horsted Keynes (pronounced 'Canes', although I used the 'Keens' style and had much of the pub correct me!). So, on to the DDs: called up first would be hares KIU and WB. Thoughts about tonight's hash included the obvious 'wet' and 'muddy' responses; DDs to "Here's to the Hares". Next, RIB (for here stumble and quote of "I went down on both knees" and Tripsy Daisy for falling over on the walkers trail a number of times... no, wait - it WASN'T Tripsy who had stumbled, but rather the hare! And so WB would be called back up again. DDs to "They're alright". And finally, Gomi for effectively going off trail at the station and KIU for missing the sip opportunity; DDs to "The Grand Ol' Duke of York". No numpty mug this week because KIU had forgotten it at home! Hopefully we see it again before they travel away over Christmas...The evening closed out with a toast to the hash. NN

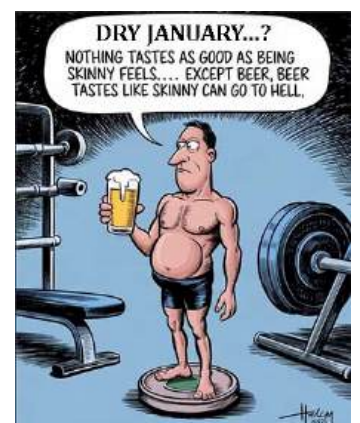
**Wham's Andrew Ridgeley looks back: 'Fame or anonymity? I choose famous anonymity'**

Rosanna Greenstreet



What or who is the greatest love of your life?  
Harvey's Sussex Best bitter.

Speaking about whether he listens to the song with a smile, Ridgeley said: "I do, I didn't for a year or two post his death, it was difficult listening to it." He added: "But now it represents a joyful time, it's Christmas and also, in regard to our career together as Wham!, it represents really good times."





## REHASHING a hash engagement...

Hi Folks, hope you are all well and managing to get out a bit. Got some news, Jayne and I got engaged last week, it seemed high time to make the commitment clearer, after a very enjoyable 21 months together. No further immediate plans at present. I am hoping Jayne will be around to help with my run on Monday. (It's) been recce'd twice so far, but will need another one shortly before, so I can work out how many paths are still under three feet of water (not kidding, actually, the floodplain of the River Adur does what it says on the tin). All the best and On On, Pete Gromit



**#2392 Old Railway, Henfield** – Although primarily an East Grinstead hasher, it feels like Gromit has been part of the furniture at Brighton hash for quite some time, despite only really running with us during the winter months when EGH3 go to Sunday's, so it was no real surprise that he has actually clocked up 100 runs with us. More on that later, but being a detail person he deliberately avoided BH7 until he could actually hare, and so we found ourselves at the Old Railway where it was good to see veteran hasher Elaine 'Trikerider' Scott (who used to call the pub her local) putting in an appearance. Gromit always makes a great effort for a sip (albeit many will recall the occasion when the pikeys nicked it), and that is mostly what folk took away from the drawn-out words of wisdom allegedly read from a script, before we set off norf on the Downs Link. With 3 possible deviations left, the shortest walkers route went first, followed by myself and Elaine as Anybody was dragged back to the pub by Local Knowledge because

of the early mud, so it can't have been much of a surprise to the main pack when the check further on also chose that direction. The next check took the pack south again where we briefly crossed paths as hare tipped us the nod to continue to the corner and turn right on Stonepit Lane. A cunning Rocks On falsie had us catching up again and a little SCB meant we were still with the pack at the bridge for Bathe-It, Daily's photo opp. From here the main pack crossed to continue south on the west bank while we reunited with the SCB walkers thanks to a plodding gully avoiding manoeuvre by Wiggy. On On Don was surprisingly on it guiding us through to West End Lane where we again met pack, this time as they went the opposite direction, and we continued through to Hollands Lane and the barn sip of EGH3 Xmas leftover ale from Sunday and canned OSH, plus crisps, biscuits and lush homemade flapjack, inevitably being joined quickly by the main pack. Continuing on Hollands Lane pack were (mostly) thwarted by an angry man who objected to the hash using the public footpath as he'd put a horse on it. His aggressive manner cut no dice with our resident countryman St. Bernard who stayed on trail with Nobbychick and a couple of others while Blue Bell End picked up the lollipop to encourage the balance to take the next right and wriggle through to the southern end of the Downs Link for the on inn.



*Atop a timber bridge  
Across the mighty Adur  
There gathered there  
One fine winters eve  
A motley crew of Hashers.  
All crowded close,  
And there and then,  
And all as one,  
They cried .....  
A very, very merry,  
And Hashy Christmas to you all  
...and then the bridge collapsed  
Whose Shout*

New boots Greg and Laura had made the trip up from Bognor at Rocks On's suggestion but had an early start so faced pre-circle downers and questions. The basket meals found favour with many which could explain the surplus chips being offered around, and soon we got to the circle proper, with Gromit & RO downing to the hares song. Returnee visitor Serbian Bomber of Hong Kong H3 was next but added we are likely to see more of him as he now lives in the area, then Peter Pansy's daughters gran Trikerider took an H<sub>2</sub>O along with RO, this time as she was presented with her first Granddaughter this week, to 'they're alright'. And so we came to the main event, the awarding of the tankard, which for once did not feature a full pint as Gromit by his own admission is notoriously slow! So slow in fact, that he missed his own 100<sup>th</sup>, as OOD got it engraved with 2<sup>nd</sup> December on it, intending actual date rather than presentation date (see note above and Get A Life!). There is a certain satisfaction in giving RA's a DD, witness the frequent calling of each other to the circle by myself and Nips, and RO did her time in Cambodia as RA, so it was with some relish that I invited the hares back into the circle to celebrate the announcement of their engagement. As we sang, the caveat from Hash Gomi was that they should of course wait until they are married before joining in the game that's played all over town. My warped RA mind thought it would be rather funny to award practically all the beers to the hares, and I confess I forgot to make mention of the fact that this was Nobbychicks last hash for some months as he takes up a posting to Cyprus, leaving Half Moon in our charge. But then the hares did rather deserve it, including receiving both nominations for the Numpty mug, brought along by Psychlepath from Keeps It Up. Gromit had gone to great pains to ensure Henfield was aware we would be out r\*nnng the footpaths tonight, however, was heard to lament the fact that Angry Man clearly wasn't on Facebook. The winning entry though, was decidedly Rocks On, who had thrown her toys out the pram at



everyone for not doing her fishhook, only to discover it was the next stile on and they just hadn't reached it! An RA should know better than to abuse an RA by chucking the dregs over him, and so she found herself also receiving a beer shampoo after the toast, to pretty well conclude another great hash.

**Bouncer**





## REHASHING the Christmas hash, party and awards:



**2393 - The Ladies Mile, Patcham** – What did I do to deserve this - setting the Xmas hash, RAing (along with Bouncer and RIB) and now writing it up! Welcome reader to another (mostly) NN write-up - expect well-kept notes... except, I seem to have misplaced them! Oh well, at least I tracked the route... ah, I forgot to set my watch off... :D Before starting, it should be worth noting that no-one actually did the route I had marked out since we shortcut at the end after a slightly longer than planned sip. Only Bouncer and Shirker Ninezing actually did the route as laid out and redirected at the end, but more on that very shortly.

With everyone gathered in the usual Christmas fancy dress, a number of Santas, Elves and Angels set out N onto Mackie Avenue, turning up Craignair Ave at the first check and E on Braeside Ave. A series of checks at every T-junction in the roads of Patcham would find trail laid out straight on over two roads then downhill on Heston Ave before turning back uphill on Baranscraig Ave. However, the pack missed an X laid out on Braeside and ended up at the next check early; failing to follow S9 (who had called On On) and Bouncer and the hare (who had called On Back), the three set off on true trail hoping they would realise their error; alas reader, they did not and instead found the subsequent marks. Trail would continue E on Braeside Ave to Lomond Ave, down and then up The Deeside - at this point the three (technically FRBs) of NN, Bouncer and S9 encountered everyone running back down Mackie Ave, apparently having not found the marks on The Deeside. Now mostly reassembled, pack continued on The Deeside, up the path to Ladies Mile Rd turning E. Here the last remnants of the pack would be encountered, some having gone through the Nature Reserve (how? why?) and LTP, NSSS and the girls way out in front having got The Deeside check correct. Turning into Windmill View and the footpath to Carden Ave, check here would find hashers in all directions before On called down Carden Ave before turning up the footpath opposite Darcey Dr. A climb up to Denton Dr and Birch Grove Cres would then find anyone wearing a costume rewarded with a slight shortcut (spoiler alert: everyone took the shortcut). Continuing uphill up Warnham Rise, through the footpaths to Carden Hill, trail turned S then onto Woodbourne Ave before turning into Eastfield Cres and finally the sip stop; greeting the hashers would be a selection of mulled wine, bottled ales, mince pies, homemade brownies, a choccies, all served by NNs family.

With sip lasting a little longer than planned, and this author replenishing a little liquid as the suit was hot to run in, On was called downhill (thankfully there's not much uphill from there anyway) down Woodbourne Ave, Beechwood Ave, through footpaths to Mayfield Cres and Church Cl, before turning onto the wa\*kers route back to the pub via Warmdene Rd / bottom of Ladies Mile Rd.



Before the awards and dinner would get underway, Bouncer raised a glass to lost hashers, all recognising the sad loss of several popular and prevalent hashers this year.

Moving swiftly on to the Christmas dinner and awards; a number of awards had been spread out and on display this year and, with regular award-winner KIU away in sunny climates, there were a number up for the taking. Topped up with a number of T-shirts of various sizes, prize winners were invited to help themselves to one; noted was the fact that Hash Gomi was already eyeing them up! Stepping up as host first would be Bouncer, presenting the International Hasher of the Year (the ships wheel) to Sex Toy; DD to "Get A Life".

Moving swiftly on, the longest hash (the 'Trail Blazer' footpath award) should have gone to KIU & WB, following that Balinor & Formicator/Dyke Diver, but they weren't there to

collect and so went to Prince Crashpian (for #2361 @ The Friar's Oak, Hassocks and coming in at 11.78km after checks/FHs). Joining PC would be Whose Shout for the Best Sip (Cheeseboard award) - although not technically a sip it was a lovely home BBQ instead; DD for both to "Why Were They Born So Beautiful".

Next up, more data-driven awards, this time for the Shortest Hash (a new 'Any Way' double-headed footpath award) and Hilliest hash (the return of the Straight Arm), awarded to Bouncer (& Bollocks) for hash #2360 (The Star Inn, Steyning) clocking in at a mere 6.07km and Spreadsheet (& Mudlark) for hash #2359 (The Plough & Harrow Litlington) yielding 252.1m cumulative elevation gain; DDs to "The Grand Ol' Duke of York".





Handing back over to Bouncer, the (Laurel and Hardy) Couples Award had been intended for Gromit & Rocks On in light of their recent engagement. However, in their absence, Bouncer decided instead to award to newly-single Chaos (*given that all 3 are more usually associated with EGH3! Ed.*). The (Rubber Duck) Wettest Hash award would go to Come Again under a dubious fact that Bouncer (and by all accounts, ONLY Bouncer) got soaked on that r\*n - it was noted that Bathe It Daily's Worthing Pier low tide run was the original contender which saw late arrivals getting just a little wetter than the rest! And rounding off this threesome would be Hash Gomi for the Most Shiggy (Shiggy Jar); DDs for these three to "Oh the Seagulls they Fly High in Brighton Town".

NN back on the reigns next, announcing the Most Broken and Best Hash awards. Most Broken (Exhaust Pipe) was originally intended for Dyke Diver, having had such a spectacular at Devil's Dyke that had earned her new name. However, in her absence, Ride It Baby was called up for having fallen over twice on the last two hashes, both also spectacular in managing first to find the hard path in an entire shiggy-filled footpath and then on the next hash face-planting in the field. Best Hash (almost undeniably) went to Lily the Pink, managing to actually blow the Hash Bugle hash; DDs for both to "10/9/8".

With more of a gap than intended, and several awards still to get through, Private Dancer was then called up for the Lost Award, a newly donated compass with most of the numbers missing. PD had been chosen for leading the FRBs astray on a hash earlier in the year set the day after a steeplechase run through Ditchling - having run in the steeplechase, and with others querying the marks several times, PD still managed to take a number of hashes a good 700m of trail following the wrong marks! DD also to "10/9/8". Next up, PC would award the Christmas Pudding to LTP and family; no DD or song for some reason.



A new Dangleberry memorial item (a double-ended Lightsabre) would be awarded to BQ, who would later show off her impressive dancing and circus skills with it on the dancefloor; DD to "She's alright." Fluffy Pink Slippers would be awarded to returnee Black Stockings and Most Hashes (Male) (one of a pair of golden shoes) would be awarded to NN; DD to "20 Toes". NN would then take the mic back from Bouncer to award the Most Hashes (Female) (another golden shoe), this one going to Pompette; DD to "Get a Life", with Bouncer then extending it to include "Her Left Tit".



Next up, not awards but notable mentions - Tripsy Daisy (for initially suggesting the pub and not falling so much this year, but most of that was because she was in a cast and unable to hash!), Pondweed (for yet another year of an insane amount of marathons run) and On On Don (for helping to organise both this pub and many others); DDs to "Here's to Fellow Hashers". Nearly there! Best Fancy Dress - an award that obviously cannot be assigned before the day - would be awarded to Head Mistress for dressing up as the well-known, Christmas-cnetric character of... She-Ra! :D DD to "This is your Down Down song". And, finally (as is tradition) the Burkha; RIB proceeded to inform everyone gathered how the Burkha has been with Brighton hash for over two decades and would this year be awarded to Half Moon to 'protect her modesty'; DD to "A Spoonful of Harvey's..." before leading us into the dance.



With a change in venue and the more suburban-setting, the night would only proceed on to 11pm, and so Psyclepath hit the decks with a mere 30-minutes of tunes and dancing filling the close of the night.



## REHASHING a lighthouse hash...

YEAH WE DO OKAY FROM SELLING BEER TO THE HASH AT NEW YEARS, BUT THE REAL MONEY IS IN FROSTED FLAKES.



**2394 - Tiger Inn, East Dean** – Who was haring? Where were we going? What time? Confusion reigned over the hash after Lily the Pink was going to be unable to set and Hash Gomi stepped up but then had to step back down after sustaining a shin injury during football. In the end, a collaborative effort would find Oral Hooker and Private Dancer setting the first 2/3rds of the hash (to the sip) with LTP, NuSSSkacke, Marionette, and Matilda setting the route back to the pub.

And so, setting off at the slightly earlier time of 6pm, a small pack of runners and walkers headed out into the night once more. Up to Upper St and the first check, trail turned left to Lower St / Went Way before turning W up the footpath between The Old Bakehouse and Went House. OS maps and aerial photos show a lovely flat, perhaps well-trodden footpath up to the woods, but instead OH and PD chose to take the hash truly off-track, running along an incline, runners and walkers alike sliding all over the place; OH even commented later about the trail at this point and perhaps

some useful features - maybe a stile would've been a good one to include since everyone ended up clambering over a 4ft wall to get out of the wood! Back into the open, trail continued now in NW direction, turning SW and then (at least according to the flour arrow on the floor) SE. FRBs NN, Little Swinger, Shirker Ninezing and visitor Sixty-Nine Virgins took this route, checking all potential paths all the way to the gates and fence line; true trail was (in a manner unbeknownst to me since I was one of those lost) actually over to Crowlink Lane. (OH did also admit later to being a little turned around when setting the route only a hour beforehand and in the dark). And so onto FH#1 just after the houses on Crowlink Ln, with FH#2 encountered a little further on. Onwards to the SDW and FH#3. Turning left (E) along the SDW and towards Belle Tout lighthouse would find FH#4 at the top of the climb and FH#5 just before the houses on the W edge of Birling Gap. Continuing through Birling Gap the r\*nners would encounter the wa\*kers just coming off Birling Gap Rd / Beachy Head Rd, with a (fairly) straight line for all to Belle Tout. And so, taking the entry fee of a log apiece up the stairs, the hash made their way up to the top of the lighthouse for sip. With the pub expecting everyone back before 8pm (owing to the kitchen closing), a brief set of DDs were held for the hares - LTP, Gomi, NSSS, OH and PD - with DD to "Here's to the Hares". Now full of homemade Oliebollen (Dutch Doughnuts, courtesy of Gomi/Naomi) and beer (courtesy of LTP), and with the wind picking up, everyone set forth on the trail (now in trademark pink flour / chalk and tissue paper) down to Beachy Head Rd, following it briefly N/W until the trail N all the way back to Gilberts Dr / Lower St on On Inn. With an earlier finish but a longer run (and lovely sip), and no pre-orders (!) the pub was descended upon by hungry and thirsty hashers. No DDs at the pub sadly owing to me having to leave early - a bit remiss as we had a visitor and (unknown to me until I was saying goodbye and Happy New Year to fellow hashers) a hash virgin. But nonetheless another great evening was had by all.


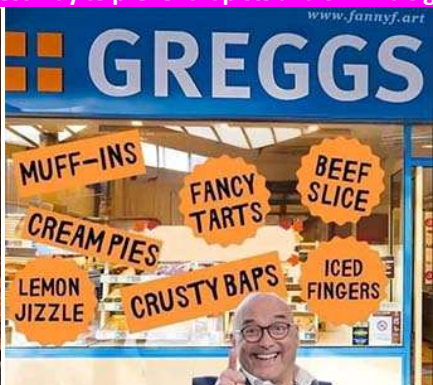
**Nasty Nips**



At the back-end of November we joined Barnes on their annual Christmas trip. OITE asked me to review the hash, after the usual Friday night pub crawl and us doing the Poundbury parkrun in King Charles III's back yard. Obviously there was also an excellent evening party and hangover hash, all in all a thoroughly enjoyable weekend away. Maybe we could try this for BH7 one day?

**Barnes Xmas hash – Cerne Abbas Brewery.** Any doubt that P!ssticide and T-Bar Twin could organise a P!ss up in a brewery was quickly dispelled as the hordes rolled up to park in the mud and quickly charge their glasses from the array of beer available (well the Blonde at least, but the full range was available later). 1pm arrived and we were implored to leave the glasses and muster for the welcome and chalk talk where we learned that the hares had drafted in assistance from Legolas, Stonker and First Lady, and that it would start pretty muddy! The first check was reached after a thrash up the side of a field and hashers duly dispersed in various directions, but local knowledge from Rosie joining from the Hardy's hash suggested left. That made sense given the volume of mud there which quickly claimed a number of victims including Popeye who lamented that he was stuck. Reaching out a paw to free him I was soon stuck myself but at least I didn't fall like one lady whose name escapes me, but she carried the muddy evidence with her the rest of the hash! Orange sawdust marking trail was eventually found as Rosie moaned about the autumnal colour hiding it in the leaves, and on we charged, some of us taking the Cook's tour to seek trail at the next check, getting that one wrong as well. Amongst the houses for a short while we continued down Back Lane, turning left on the wonderfully named Piddle Lane for another check on Long Street, right leading to the first fishhook before we left the road to start crossing fields. Stonker announced a short-cut ahead but it was straight up rather than the obvious diagonal that would bring us back in touch with the front of the pack, so I found my legs getting cut up in a field of rather harsh foliage as I followed Bananaman off piste. From here a short steep section led to a long narrow slippery path which continued our ascent for a considerable distance, pack being well and truly strung out as Ringpull led the revolt against the second fishhook. Various signs had been teasing us with the Cerne Abbas Giant chalk figure so a left at the next check seemed obvious, but dust led us down the hill to a false trail mark. The rear guard had been directed along the field edge where we encountered a potential Wankys entry as each of the many fence post sported a flint hat! The check that followed took a bit of finding as marks were off to the left rather than on the obvious footpath, leading to another long, but very pleasant stretch, the (probably usually amazing) views being rather obscured by the mizzle. Reaching a strenuous fence, word came through that this was protection for the Giant, although he appeared to be in possession of a couple of sizable weapons when we looked back after the steep descent. There was a distinct sense of 'sip ahead' as we neared the Kettle Bridge car park, but hares had teased and it was along another narrow muddy path to the viewpoint before we got our beer and snacks supported by any number of spirits, the Schnapps proving highly popular. After a photo opportunity, on inn was back to the bridge and along a pleasant stream leading to Mill Lane in the village, past the New Inn and on home through a couple more tree lined fields to the brewery. **Bouncer**



A photograph of a man with glasses and a light blue shirt, smiling, standing in front of a large, ornate staircase with a brass handrail. The text "Harrods announces new CEO" is overlaid in large, bold, white letters at the top of the image.

A close-up photograph of a traditional British breakfast served on a white plate. The meal includes two sunny-side-up eggs, several sausages, strips of bacon, a portion of baked beans in tomato sauce, a slice of black pudding, and a piece of toast.



A portrait of a middle-aged man with grey hair and glasses, smiling. He is wearing a white clerical shirt with a black collar, a white stole with gold embroidery, and a large black cross. His hands are clasped in front of him.



Got rubbish to get rid of?  
Now is the perfect time to  
throw it in your neighbour's  
garden and blame the storm.



HHHi, A big thank you to On On Don and Tripsy for finding the venue, to Nips for haring and providing a lovely sip stop. Psychelpath for the music, Bouncer and Nips for RAing and everyone for coming. Have a lovely Christmas, On On to 2025 **Ride it Baby**  
Thank you all for being the Hash through and through. A great evening. **Whose Shout**  
Yes, agreed re last eve. Many thanks to everyone who made the evening go well. I will treasure your shoe trophy Scott. It is a tad on the large side. **Pompette xx**  
Very happy to help out lovely BH7 Hashers to have a great evening to celebrate Xmas together! **On On Don**  
Caroline and I are settling down after a large helping of Christmas pud. Happy Christmas to you all. **Dave Spreadsheet**  
Huge thanks to Nasty Nips for another excellent Christmas hash, and a special thanks for a great sip stop to Amy and her elves. And to all those involved in finding the venue and working so hard behind the scenes to pull off a fantastic evening. **Bouncer**



## REHASHING the Christmas Craft with 12 half pints!

CRAFT #136 has been a long time coming! As has the Dangleberry Toad-in-the-Hole hash but even before the date was finalised people were coming through with apologies, so no Testi or KIU due to Xmas parties. No King or Queenfisher, even though they voted for the date, along with Trouble who also no-showed. "Don't worry", said Angel, "We'll have a nice time, even if it's just the two of us." Well who else would you want on a date night than Dipstick with a late crash request, or Tony the Albanian who was texting to ask where everyone was a full 20 minutes before the 6pm meet time at **#1 Evening Star**. And then came the surprises, as Lydia in her pom-pom hat was waiting outside the pub ahead of Kieran; Nasty Nips appeared far earlier than the 7pm he suggested (although given his history with CRAFT I'd not held out much hope!), and Cliffbanger made the epic trip from Bexhill to take us up to a respectable 8 on trail. Not all had taken note of the festive attire notes but a handful of Guinness beer mats and safety pins meant that we were all soon dressed appropriately in Christmas jumpers, of sorts! With 6 pubs my mathematical brain had managed to work out that the two halves system would mean 12 beers of Christmas could replace the 12 pubs of former years with a certain seasonal roundness, but questions were being asked of the start location until the Toad table was located and we were off. TTA demonstrated reasonable adeptness, my own efforts were predominantly non-scoring, but Lydia's 'f\*ck it just chuck it' system paid dividends potting a toad immediately! Moving on to **#2 the Foundry Arms** we found the table in use, however, the original suggestion was to visit pubs, not that we played the game, so we relaxed into the usual hash chat as I rummaged in the bag to see that everyone was now also sporting a hat. There was only one beer on cask but Lydia came to the rescue after deciding that her bottled gluten free Wadworth 6X was not to her liking so I could tick 3 & 4 beers. Heading to **#3 Hole in the Wall**, Google suggested the extremely blowy seafront route which NN queried as he thought there must be a cut-through and as a cabbie I should know. Well, a) how would a cabbie know the twittens, and b) Shoreham not Brighton, but we found the pub (a first visit for me, having missed the ale trail visit last year), charged the glasses from the excellent selection on offer and squeezed round the table for another attempt at TitHole, my form being rather better on the proper rounded surface than the previous flat table. Another new pub was **#4 the Rook** in Dean Street, found after a small diversion when YT misread the phone map. Cliffbanger made good his escape here with understandable concerns about trains after things got nasty following the Lord Nelson hash a few weeks back. TTA was rather excited at the ability of the experts playing here as one player potted 3 and left the other flat prompting a regular to say, "he's having an off-day then", which was enough for us to step away and concentrate on the other games as NN introduced the ring toss on a rope thing which defied my understanding. It was here that Kieran started threatening, I mean challenging, us to Connect 4, his terms being that we paid a £2 stake and he bought us a pint if we beat him. Apparently he remained unbeaten for 6 hours in a pub last week, and he remained unbeaten the entire evening here too, on account of no mugs taking him up on it. 'Twas but a short stroll to the **#5 Windmill** where a DJ was spinning the vinyl, not that that stopped a large group of decidedly mixed ability at the table which dominated potential dancing space for TTA who swayed happily regardless. We could do no more than watch and learn! And so to our final establishment, **#6 Caxton Arms**. Once again the table was occupied so no go on the toads, however, there was a good selection of other entertainment to be had including a game called Disturbed Friends which amused and revolted in roughly equal measure with the off the wall questions. And thus endeth another great 12 half's Christmas Craft!



### Improvised beer mat jumpers



***'f\*ck it just chuck it'***



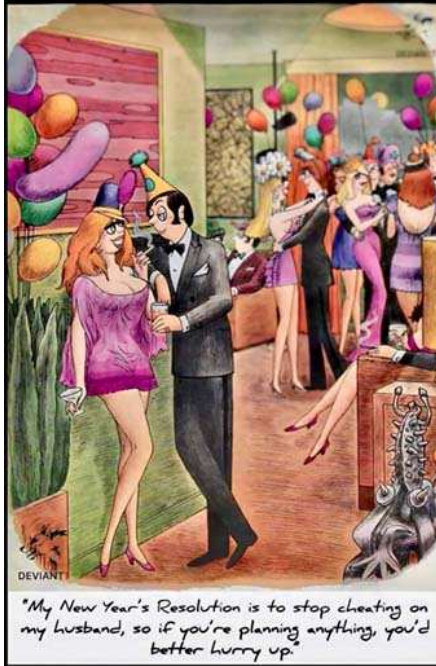
**ononononononononononon**

**The Monkey Stole My Beer!** A man walks into a bar and orders a beer. He takes his first sip and sets it down. While he is looking around the bar, a monkey swings down and steals the pint of beer from him before he is able to stop the monkey. The man asks the barman who owns the monkey. The barman replies the piano player. The man walks over to the piano player and says "Do you know your monkey stole my beer." The pianist replies "No, but if you hum it, I'll play it."



# THE END

**We'd like to take this opportunity to wish a very Happy New Year to both our readers!**



**It was only a winters tail...**

