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| DATE | #NO | ON ON | Post Code | HARES |
|--|------|---------------------------|-----------|-----------------------------|
| 7th April 2025 | 2408 | White Hart, Henfield | BN5 9HP | Prince Crashpian |
| Directions: A23 north to Pyecombe. A281 left towards Henfield (c. 5 miles). Right at mini roundabout into High Street. Pub is on right opposite Church Street, approx. 1/4 mile. Est. 20 mins. | | | | |
| 14th April 2025 | 2409 | Green Man, Horsted Keynes | RH17 7AS | Keeps It Up & Wildbush |
| Directions: A23 north to A273 then B2112 to Ditchling and on through Haywards Heath. B2028 through Lindfield, over bridge and up hill. Turn right into Stonecross Lane. At T junction turn left. Pub ahead on left. Est 30 mins. | | | | |
| 21st April 2025 | 2410 | Cock Inn, Wivelsfield | RH17 7RH | Shoots Off Early & Hot Fuzz |
| Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. Take 2nd right B2112 through Ditchling. Turn right at third roundabout and pub is through village on the left. Est 25 mins. | | | | |
| *** 12:00 NOON RUN *** Easter Monday Bank Holiday | | | | |
| 28th April 2025 | 2411 | Saddlescombe Farm | BN45 7DE | St. Bernard |
| Directions: A27 west to first exit. Right at roundabout back over A27. Straight ahead at next roundabout. Turn right in dip after 2 miles. | | | | |
| 5th May 2025 | 2412 | Ruby, Coldean | BN1 9GD | Angel |
| Directions: Head east 1.5 miles on A27 and take the Hollingbury exit. Straight on at mini-roundabout up the hill and continue on Coldean lane for 1.5 miles, pub on right just before traffic lights. Est 5 mins. Bluebell run! | | | | |

Receding Hareline:

05/05/25 The Ruby, Coldean - Angel

12/05/25 Jack & Jill, Clayton - Half Moon

**19/05/25 Hampden Arms, South
Heighton - Rebel WHK**

26/05/25 The Talbot, Cuckfield – Beat the Barman & Wildbush

02/06/25 Friar Road, Brighton - JAWS

Upcoming CRAFT hashes:

(7pm start unless shown)

25-27/04/25 Worthing Tap Takeover
2025 – *This was a great event the last couple of years so if anyone is up for it we could do Friday evening or all-day S*



Hashing around Sussex:

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

06/04/25 Green Man, Horsted Keynes – Keeps It Up & Wildbush

Hastings H3 - r*ns start at 1066 (11.06am):

06/04/25 Three Oaks, Butchers Lane, Hastings – 69 Virgins to Paradise

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

20/04/25 Ringles Cross Pub London Road Uckfield TN22 1HG - Radio Soap & Louie the Lip

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Thought for the day: I wasn't going to visit my family this Easter, but my mum promised to make me Eggs Benedict so I will be going home for the hollandaise.

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

22-26/08/2025 UK Nash Hash – Twickenham, London

<https://www.uknashhash.run/registration>

11/10/2025 800th Marathon festival – Walton-on-Thames

Starring Wilds Thing, Fukarwe, Keeps It Up and YOU! *See # 347*

08-10/05/2026 Interhash Yogyakarta, Central Java, Indonesia

<https://interhash2026.com/>

Long time no hash! Promise I'll be back (probs as a barfly because the bones are never impressed when I've been running)

I'm planning on setting our cycle club's Easter route as a Bike Hash, so if anyone has any tips, because I bet it's not as straightforward as I'm thinking it is, or wants to join, give me a shout! (or keep your eyes peeled on our Instagram - @neighbourhoodgravel)

Big Drawers x

Sounds fun! We've done a couple of bashes and there's been pub chat for a year or two about starting a Brighton one, so far not realised. Some things you've probably already considered are that this will be a longer trail, marks are less necessary once direction is obvious (ie country lanes with no turn off), make the checks bigger so that a whizzing bike can see, pub stops always popular (maybe 2-3 in a ten mile bash), and best to keep town to a minimum to avoid losing people. I'll keep thinking and let you know. On On B

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'

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**

WORTHING TAP TAKEOVER

25-27 APRIL 2025

RAISING A GLASS TO **INDEPENDENT CRAFT BREWERIES** ACROSS A VARIETY OF PUBS, BARS AND SHOPS IN THE SEASIDE TOWN OF WORTHING, WEST SUSSEX.

**19 VENUES
19 BREWERIES
ONE TOWN.**

Raising a glass to independent craft breweries across a variety of pubs, bars and shops in the seaside town of Worthing, West Sussex. Venues across the town have collaborated with some fantastic breweries from across the UK to celebrate Worthing's vibrant beer scene.

1. Anchored Worthing - 14 Montague Pl BN11 3BG
2. Beer No Evil - 82 Brighton Rd BN11 2EN
3. Bottle & Jug Dept. - 21 S Farm Rd BN14 7AD
4. The Beach House - 23 Marine Parade BN11 3PS
5. The Brooksteed - 38 S Farm Rd BN14 7AE
6. The Corner House - 80 High St BN11 1DJ
7. The Foresters - 13, Station Parade BN11 4SS
8. The Fox & Finch - 8 Littlehampton Rd BN13 1QE
9. The Georgi Fin - 54 Goring Rd BN12 4AD
10. The Goose - 18a Marine Parade BN11 3PT
11. The Grizzly Bear - 33 South St BN14 7LT
12. Level 1 - Marine Parade BN11 3PZ
13. The Old Bike Store - 65 Brighton Rd BN11 3EE
14. The Railway Hotel - 27 Railway Approach BN11 1UR
15. The Refreshment Rooms - Salvington Hill BN13 3BE
16. The Selden Arms - 41 Lyndhurst Rd BN11 2DB
17. The Signal Post - 79 Rowlands Rd BN11 3JN
18. The Tasting Room - 8 Stanford Square BN11 3EZ
19. The Toad In The Hole - 1 Newland Rd BN11 1JR

<https://worthingtaptakeover.co.uk/breweries-2025/>

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BREAKING: Brighton to Welcome Giant 30ft Seagull Statue on Seafront. *By ImJustBrighton – innit.*

Brighton & Hove City Council has ruffled a few feathers this morning after announcing plans to install a massive 30ft statue of a seagull right next to the iconic Palace Pier. Yep, you heard that right. A massive gull. Not a dolphin. Not a mermaid. A seagull. Because if anyone rules this city, it's the flappin' feathered menace who'll nick your chips and look you dead in the eye while doing it. According to council sources (aka our mate Dave who overheard a chat in Greggs), the statue will serve as "a celebration of Brighton's boldest resident" – bold being the key word, because let's face it, these birds fear *no one*. The structure, officially titled "The Spirit of Brighton: Sir Gullsworth the First", will stand proudly by the pier with wings half-spread, mid-screech, like it's just spotted a fresh cone of rum 'n' raisin. Locals are already flapping. "I think it's brill," said Sharon, 48, from Hove. "Finally, some public art that represents the true essence of this city: loud, cheeky and always after your snacks." Others weren't so keen. One resident told us, "This is why I moved to Worthing." Construction is said to begin in early June, just in time for the summer seagull invasion. Brighton's tourism board hopes it'll become "a selfie hotspot" and "a reminder to hold onto your lunch with two hands." ImJustBrighton reached out to the seagulls for comment, but they just stared at us and shat on a deckchair. Will Sir Gullsworth be a majestic icon or a giant tribute to our winged overlords? Only time will tell. But one thing's for sure: Brighton's never boring.



The image shows Brighton Pier, a long wooden structure extending into the sea. At the end of the pier, there is a large, ornate building with a sign that reads "BRIGHTON PIER". In the foreground, a large seagull statue is being unveiled. The text overlay on the image reads: "Brighton's New 30ft Seagull Statue Unveiled!".



Inside ^{PAGE 3} Today

Remember Celeste Barber from #253? Here she sends up a load more page three posers in her own hilarious way:



REHASHING x 3:



2403 - The George Payne, Hove - You know a hash is going to be a doozy when it starts with Lily The Pink explaining that he was in no way involved, AND LTP calling 'are we?' to prompt the hare into action at 7pm, AND finding out that NuSSSnacke had nearly made a 16km trail, AND the word 'discombobulated' is used in the chalk talk! And so, with that in mind, the hash set of E along Payne Rd, through to Mortimer Rd and N under the railway line, turning NW on Amherst Cres, over the A270 and up the footpath to Acacia Ave. Continuing very much the northerly heading, trail would continue up Holmes Ave with a fishhook just the other side of West Blatchington Windmill then over Hangleton Rd onto Clarke Ave followed by a NE

turn onto Downland Dr and following the road around NW; a second fishhook right at the end would see Hash Gomi, apparently unable to fishhook but just fine to r*n, declining to fishhook, suggesting instead that this author do it (again) but at which point the back of the pack had pretty much caught up anyway. Trail continued into the woods along the footpath, over the A27 and immediately right and up the hill. A pair of VERY long wrong checks would find Private Dancer and myself (separately) turning around from the midst of the golf course and back onto true trail (true trail being right at the finger post and around the gold course), causing the FRBs to have quite a run to the back from FH#3. Continuing N to the edge of the golf course, a 4-way check would find true trail turning left (SW) down the trail and footpath and begin the southerly return portion of the evening, with FH#4 encountered halfway back to the A27. The return route would pass back by the windmill, getting there following a winding route through Hangleton, firstly along Buckley Cl / Chichester Cl / Hardwick Rd, then along the N edge of Hangleton Park, through to Burwash Rd / Midhurst Walk / Beeding Ave / Clarke Ave, where the fifth and final fishhook at Downland Dr would send FRBs all the way back to the top of Beeding Ave. Just a short r*n now back to the windmill and the promised sip, complete with balloons, music, cheesy Quavers, Pringles and (of course) ale on tap. On Inn would follow the route out and, with the night air cooling rapidly, the pace would continue to be quick.



Back at the George Payne, after much faffing over some very lovely but slightly disorganised food, BQ would step up as RA and call the circle to order, but not before explaining what the hash was to a table of non-hashers who had the misfortune to be sat in the same half of the pub as us. But as soon as she started, they then decided to change tables to a quieter part of the pub :D They would have gotten off lightly anyway, as the circle would be the polar opposite of tonight's epic hash and be a very brief affair. And so, without any further ado, NSSS was called up, and LTP asked to join as provider of the sip and the reason we hadn't all done a half marathon this evening! DD to "20 Toes". Next (and last) up the birthday harriets, NSSS and OH, who would be provided straws for DDs to "Hashy Beerday". Detail for next week's hash found people looking around before Ride It Baby would realise it was actually her hash! It was also noted that it should be Tripsy Daisy's 100th hash (with Keeps It Up to confirm that little detail). And with that the evening was closed out with a toast to the hash.

In my defence, I am only the co-hare next week... On On Ride it Baby A great Hash. Hashy 40th beer day to Nußknacker. WS

2404 – Ladies Mile, Patcham - It was a cool fresh evening. Perfect for hashing. An excellent trail well set and equally well sussed out by us the runners. Enough of that bullshit let's get on with the detail (or lack of!): We set off up Vale Av., checked midway, turned left through the 30th Brighton Scouts' field, checked again and then right past the churchyard and rejoined Vale Av. at the top. Checked and the left down to A23, crossed over, through recreation ground diagonally to Mill Road, under railway, right under bypass and into Waterhall. Checked and left and right, looped around a bit, then a bit north past the dead Elm Tree storage site, skirted Waterhall pond without seeing it, left a bit, a bit this way and that, lots of wood and thicket, through the rewilded golf course before attacking the steep meandering climb up over the bypass and crossing Mill Road to the back of Green Ridge, then left and then left again and into Coney Woods and on on southwards, with a bit of soft mud and loads of trip hazard roots, finally dropping down to the north end of the Braybon estate, left, then crossing the London Road and nipping into Old Patcham Village, finally up and over and home. Just under 5 miles. The ever effervescent Bonking Queen was RA, and after the setters' DDs, Tripsy and Ride It, there followed the usual penalties for misdemeanors, given to Bobblechopper, for causing Nincompooch to pull BQ into a gymnastic flying lurch at Mill Hill, to Tripsy for making 100runs, to Charley for being a gentleman, to KIU for looking for a stone in his shoe throughout the run and if there was anyone else I've forgotten. A truly excellent evening again. Also just to mention I'm helping Bobblechopper set next week's run. **WhoseShout!**



2405 - The Fox On The Downs, Brighton – NN - No rehash as I was absent and Whose Shout had to miss due to an injury. However, I thought you would appreciate the following he sent on a chat before the evening (remembering that it was St Patrick's Day)...

De leprechauns will come to de rescue. Be gorra. We went dis way and dat way and a bit of de otterway. A fishhook or tree. And den we were dere! WS



tobesure tobesure tobesure tobesure

Running through a cemetery during the hash, Mick and Paddy are reading the headstones. Mick says "Crikey! There's a bloke here who was 152!" Paddy says "What's his name?" Mick replies "Miles, from London!"

Remembering Chipmonk - a hasher through and through



I believe I first met Chips, albeit it briefly, at the Milton Keynes hash 101 Dalmatians event in June 1992, shortly before I joined Brighton hash. In 1994 Scrubbers Mate (later Shagger) from Old Coulsdon H3, who went to school with Ali Deacon, instigated joint hashes with OCH3, and I got to know Chipmonk and Layby much better, particularly when we worked on the Brighton Treasure Hunts for Surrey & W&NK hashes in 1998 and 2000. We got into exchanging silly presents at Christmas and birthdays, and one year I took special delight in presenting him with a tissue box cover which concealed a bag of flour, as he always joked about BH7 using toilet paper when he was on trail with us, the accompanying note reading something like, "wipe you're a*se with this sunshine"! Chips was immensely proud of Bertie his 2CV and it gave us great pleasure for him to be our chauffeur when Angel and I got married. Those who were there may recall him turning up full French,

with a beret, striped shirt and a string of onions draped across the rear window! Along with Layby and the Scuds, Chips had relaunched the W&NK hash as a monthly Sunday hash which, after a couple of early events for the laugh, had dropped into a Boxing day only event. We became regulars on the third Sunday, missing only a handful over the years culminating in the W&NK hash trails at the Cardiff Interhash. We counted him as a very special friend of whom we were ridiculously fond, and were very saddened to hear of his loss while we were away. The last time we saw him was in December and of course we were unable to attend the celebration, however, Layby's full speech, the booklet, and Cliffbangers photo memories are available on request, so I will only include a few snippets here, from which you will gather he was a huge fan of the short and silly joke, as well as the Boggy Shoe, which he enjoyed avidly, incorrigibly encouraging me. **RIP Ronald John, from John Ronald...**



Ron's Good Night (with apologies to Dylan Thomas)

He did not go gentle into his good night.
for, dressed in clothes exuberantly gay,
he cheered the world around in colours bright.
Loud, but politically not quite right
we never knew what he was going to say.
He did not go gentle into his good night.
He was an arresting familiar sight
for no matter the dullness of the day,
he cheered the world in colours bright.
No-one could be sure what would ignite
that off-beat humour never far away.
He did not go gentle into his good night.
What those who knew him viewed with some delight,
strangers may have seen with dazed dismay
as he cheered the world around in colours bright.
He spurned convention, refusing to obey
the rules his age would normally portray.
He did not go gentle into his good night,
but cheered the world around in colours bright

A few of Chipmonks favourite silly jokes, and similar:

- What goes 'tick woof, tick woof'? A *watch dog!*
- What's an IG? An *Eskimo house without a toilet!*
- What's the most common Irish spider? *Paddy Long Legs*
- What's a bigamist? A *large cloud over Italy*
- Why do giraffes have long legs? *Because they've got smelly feet*
- Have you ever seen an apple turnover? *No, but I've seen a sausage roll.*
- A dyslexic atheist insomniac stayed awake all night wondering if there really was a dog.
- Why was the beach wet? *Because the sea wee'ed*
- Ken Dodd was his comic hero: 'I told the Inland Revenue I didn't owe them a penny as I lived by the sea'
- My friend told me I needed to let my hair down and relax a little. But I couldn't find one, so I did the next best thing and disappointed a rabbit instead.
- I visited a monastery and as I walked past the kitchen I saw a man frying chips. I said, "Are you the friar?" He replied, "No, I'm the chip monk..."

A few of the W&NK team at Cardiff Interhash:



REHASHING with Nasty Nips



2406 - The Coaching Halt, Crawley - With several regular hashers away (Bouncer and Angel still / Ride It Baby, Keeps It Up and Wildbush again) or injured (Oral H), a case of Crawley-itis for Hash Gomi, and a hash some distance from our usual routes, Little Swinger did well to take 3 walkers and 13 r*nners on the lesser-spotted side of Crawley. With significant rain overnight, she now just had to hope all her marks hadn't washed away... And so, the hash set off out of pub, over the crossing, and left (S) along B2036 until the footpath just before the M23 crossing; footpath would be followed all the way down to Harper Dr (straight over on footpath), Matthews Dr (again, straight over) and then over the train line. A left (S) turn here would find the first encountered

fishhook at the golf course (I say 'encountered' as apparently a prior one had been missed and another had been washed away). Hash continued S around the golf course to the east side of Silt Lake and the second fishhook of the evening. Trail then continued N along the E side of Tilgate Lake, turning off back into the woods at the NE corner. Continuing on in a NE / N direction into Furnace Green (Rosamund Rd) and then into Furnace Green Park, a quick regroup at Furnace Green Park would offer hashers the chance to enjoy the play park before heading off again out of the NE corner of the park. Trail would continue under the trainline and the footpath followed over Billinton Dr and the third fishhook just before Banks Rd. Trail then continued E along the Worth Way, with Private Dancer, Sticky Balls and myself taking the more obvious (but likely to be wrong) long and fast straight-on route to Balcombe Rd; but of course it was wrong, and true trail was at the check and a turn-off to the right (SE) up to Maidenbower Dr, then turning S. Several FRBs (Mudlark and myself included) would then cross the road to turn back into the pub, before promptly realising it was the Frogshole Farm - the wrong pub! But the Coaching Halt would lie not far beyond, taking a turn-off W just after Evans Cl which would find hashers greeted with 'On Inn' marks and a short and quick run the last few hundred metres (and to the correct pub this time).



With a small group and a later than usual circle (sorry - I got chatting to On On Don!), and depleted with pre-circle departures, those of us who remained provided our feedback to LS (it had been noted that PD had commented that there were too many tree roots!) before LS was passed her DD to the usual tune of "Here's to the hare", commenting after "that's a big one"! Next up, Tripsy Daisy for being heard to discuss sharing her 'wand' (a euphemism for something else? Do women share them? Apparently even Mudlark has! Nominated LS as driving. Joining her would be Whose Shout, for having to drop out of last week's hash (and as co-hare too) after pulling something and ending up a nice shade of purple, red and yellow all up his thigh and buttocks; thankfully, these were just words and no pictures! DDs to "Why were they born so beautiful?" Details for next week's hash were announced - a Bathe It Daily super-low-tide special from The Selden Arms. Be prepared to run around Worthing Pier. And finally, it was noted that next week will also be Bonking Queen's 100th hash! And so another wonderful evening was closed out with a toast to the hash. NN



2407 - The Selden Arms, Worthing - Wow - what a turn-out for another Bathe It Daily super-low-tide special! Word had gotten out via Hard On On to the Lancing Eagles and six new boots joined us for a (hopefully) very memorable first hash, although sadly only one would remain for the circle. Here's hoping that BID's consult of tea leaves and pine cones was correct and the low tide was 7:46pm not am...

And so the hash set forth W along Lyndhurst Rd, constrained to the narrow pavement by extensive roadworks on the road outside the pub, turning up onto High St and then onto the footpath N parallel to Upper High St, over Sussex Rd, E onto Newland Rd and N on Dagmar St. Trail continued under the railway (apparently known as Ivy Arch Tunnel) and on all the way to Garrick Rd and

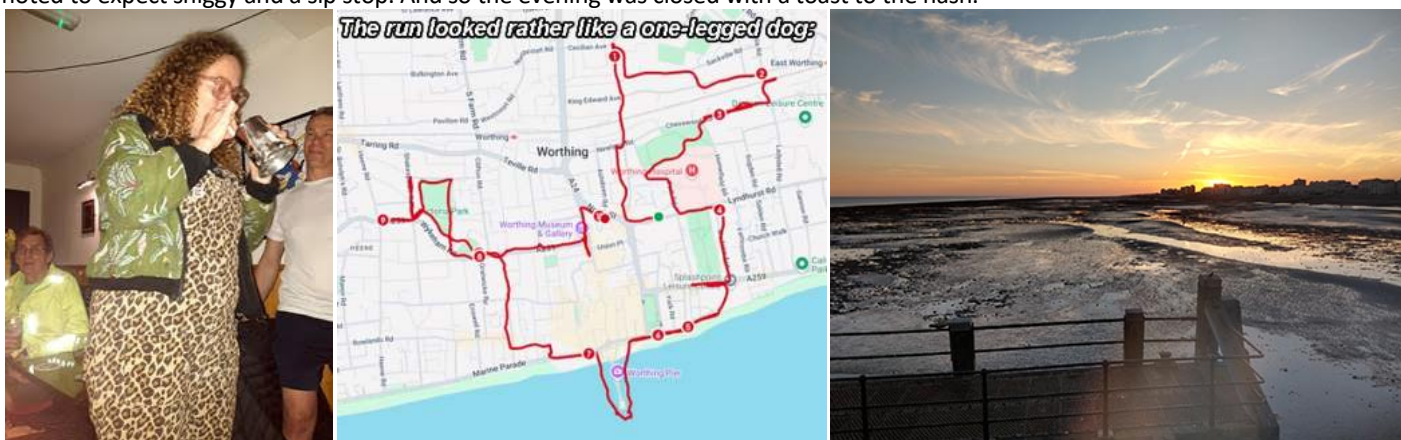
the first check. New boots would have the check explained by myself as Little Swinger checked right, Ride It Baby checked up The Quashetts and others checked left; On On was eventually called by the hare right (E) along Garrick Rd then Sackville Rd (E) / Sackville Way / King Edward Ave (E). With the group now spread out, and no fishhooks yet encountered, FRBs (LS, myself and Mudlark) would hold at Angola Rd to allow others to catch up and to not lose any new boots before continuing over the trainline and on to Ladybell Rd then W on Chesswood Rd; but of course now a fishhook (for 8) would be encountered and, remaining briefly again to explain the fishhook to the new boots, myself and a number of new boots would follow LS and ML to the back of the pack. FOMO is rife in the Lancing Eagles it appears though as several decided to join us in addition to the required 8. Trail then dropped into Homefield Park SW then W before turning S on Park Rd around the hospital before ending up back on Lyndhurst Rd and the pub in sight; having not been anywhere near the seafront, trail turned away from the pub (boo!) then S down Madeira Ave, through Splashpoint car park and onto the promenade. Another fishhook just before the pier would find LS and myself running back past Bonking Queen, Bobble Chopper and Nincompooch (claiming to be the rear) as Knightrider had not been spotted. Aware that KR was running injured, we elected to run all the way back to Splashpoint to see if he was just behind or had perhaps diverted to the pub, and with no KR in sight (and a number of hashers confused why we were going back so far) FRBs turned around only to find KR had taken a shortcut and was now in front of them! And now, of course, came the wettest part of the evening as the pack



made their way around the bottom of Worthing Pier; new boots were at first unsure but then all decided to join in and braved the super-low-tide, with numerous cameras coming out to capture the event. After a group photo, hare called On On (in a Northerly direction, just in case anyone was wondering!) before trail would turn W on Marine Parade, over the footbridge at Hollywood Bowl, along Augusta Pl, N on Crescent Rd and then W on the A259 and into Victoria Park at the footpath after Amelia Park. With some distance separating the pack again, LS and myself would check left (figuring it unlikely to be that direction) before turning back and then checking straight on (N) in the park; other hashers had now also arrived at the check and KIU, Gromit and Rocks On would check diagonally in the park. With check called straight on, surely these experienced hashers would turn around and not be caught so blatantly SCBing? Guess again... Trail continued around Victoria Park footpath, S back towards the entrance, and then into and through Amelia Park and E on the A259. Momentary confusion at the traffic lights as the arrow pointed in one direction and the hare called FRBs back, claiming that the extensive roadwork barriers hadn't been there the night before; a likely excuse! The final hop would see the pack move N along the A259, then right (E) on North St to Texas Pizza (who are sure to have had a boost in trade owing to a number of hungry hashers). BQ, BC and Nincompooch had somehow managed to SCB at the end and had arrived first to the pizza, and a number of walkers had decamped to The Corner House for a quick beer / food. On Inn via Lyndhurst Rd.



With the hash taking up the left half of the pub, and some terrible acoustics, hash would be called to order and the assembled group asked what they thought of the evening, the usual (comical) abuse ensuing; and Angel's still not back from Oz! DD for BID to "Here's to the hare". Explaining as everything went along to the last new boot remaining (Just Keir), it would be pointed out the hare is rewarded and then misdemeanours punished, such as shortcutting (KIU), asking the FRBs where they had been after shortcutting (KIU), or perhaps just holiday bragging (KIU)... But in fact KIU would get away with it this evening as next up would be Mudlark; his charge? At the hash last week he had been spotted crossing and nearly turning into the wrong pub! KR nominated as ML driving (Hash Gomi's Crawley-itis having been upgraded to Worthing-itis). Joining him would be RIB, telling me in the pizza place earlier that she had come back from the first check and taken the wrong right! Accusing the hare of terrible back marking, she then found herself coming back to the check and encountering the back marks and the true trail... DDs for both (but I failed to note to what tune). Then, there would be too many SCBs to name and shame, so we did: KIU, KR, most of the new boots, BQ, BC, Nincompooch; no DDs for them... And so, on to new boot Keir, invited by Hard On On, who would answer Yes to all the usual questions; DD to "We've got virgins". Handing over to Gromit for the numpty mug, several charges would be laid, firstly against KIU and RIB for both running under the pier (yet more SCBing - tsk tsk) before the actual charge would be levied against the hare, for a run that looked rather like a one-legged dog! BID, having never before had the numpty mug, would try a novel approach as DD "You're stupid" was sung - instead of the classic mouth-to-nose pose, BID attempted to pour into his mouth from 6 inches away! Yes, there was spillage, but not as much as you'd think... And so, the last DD of the evening would be awarded to BQ for her 100th hash. Stealing a classic BQ move, a large straw would be provided for the DD (to "Get a life") to be carried out. With details of next week's hash (The White Hart, Henfield, hared by Prince Crashpian) provided, it was noted to expect shiggy and a sip stop. And so the evening was closed with a toast to the hash.



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— Sailors usually like their pier group.

A couple with three children waited in line at San Francisco's Pier 41 to purchase tickets for a boat trip to Alcatraz. Others watched with varying degrees of sympathy and irritation as the young children fidgeted, whined, and punched one another. The frazzled parents reprimanded them to no avail.

Finally they reached the ticket window. "Five tickets, please," the father said. "Two return and three singles."

— What is black and white and rolls off the end of a pier? An African-American and a seagull fighting over a chicken wing!

Unseen Jeepers - a day in the life:

The day begins...



In the line of duty:



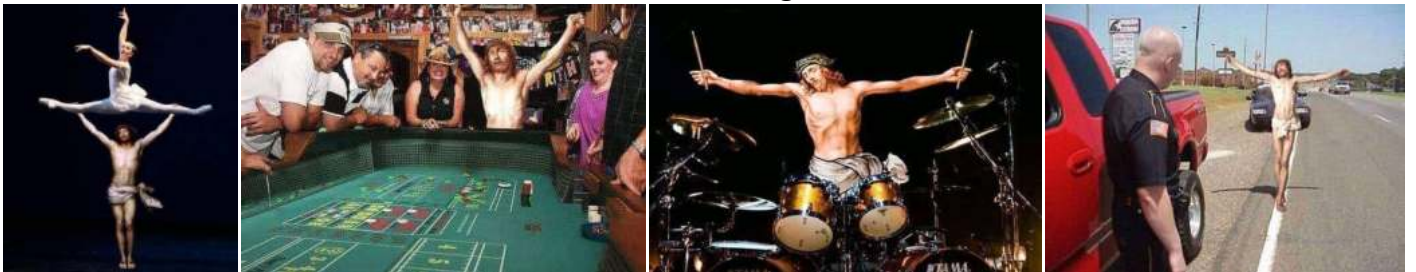
His sporting life:



Even Jesus likes thrillseeking:



After hours, and the morning after the hash:



A teenage boy had just passed his driving test and inquired of his father as to when they could discuss his use of the car. His father said he'd make a deal with his son. You bring your grades up from a C to a B average, study your Bible a little, and get your hair cut. Then we'll talk about the car."

The boy thought about that for a moment, decided he'd settle for the offer, and they agreed on it.

After about six weeks his father said, "Son, you've brought your grades up and I've observed that you have been studying your Bible, but I'm disappointed you haven't had your hair cut."

The boy said, "You know, Dad, I've been thinking about that, and I've noticed in my studies of the Bible that:- Samson had long hair, John the Baptist had long hair, Moses had long hair, and there's even strong evidence that Jesus had long hair."

"Did you also notice they all walked everywhere they went?"

...a tale of two Aussie interhashes

When Tasmania hosted Interhash back in 2000 a few of us from BH7 (ourselves plus Bunter, Wiggy, Belcher and Mengele) registered to attend, however, I was unable to take up the invitation to tea with the Lord Mayor of Hobart after selling our rego's. I guess we'll try for 3rd time lucky to visit in 2029 when Tasmania are favourites to host Aussie Nash Hash! We didn't manage to hash with Nelson H3 again, however, when we discovered that ET our youngest was coming to South Island, Mini and Muds lent us their camper van so that we could hook up with him. An added bonus was that we would also be able to attend the annual Blackball hash weekend that Proxy from OCH3 told us he'd stumbled upon after IH2024 in Queenstown, and what a great couple of days it was, from the pub at the centre of a legal storm causing its name to be altered to "Formerly the Blackball Hilton". We arrived too late for the Saturday hash but thoroughly enjoyed an evening in great company, and the band and dancing. The morning had the customary hangover hash NZ style, consisting of a very short stroll round the outside of a haunted house and the breakfast hall, before the closing ceremony and fond farewells.



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We'd also had to sell on our registrations for Perth Interhash in 2008 (*my ticket being bought by Humper who passed away in January – see #346*) as our new extension was not safe to leave. At least Mudlark, Black Stockings and, I believe, Red Slapper made it though, but with Australian Nash Hash this year in Fremantle, we had a second chance to visit the area. Our hashing there started in Sussex with the Busselton prelube where we met Banker, who lives in Yallingup. A huge pack of 130 hashers attended with 3 trails but Angel was disappointed that the 5k medium was only 3.5k! Everyone was very friendly but there weren't many we knew although it was good to see Gatecrasher and a couple of other kiwis from NZ NH. The RA kept the DD's general and I got called twice, as club representative and again as a 1000x hasher. Nibbles post run were very good and there was plenty of beer in the coolers, as well as plenty of burgers, making for a very pleasant evening.



A few days later we joined the charity red dress hash post run and found a good crowd at the hash pub, Bar Orient, including Groinbiter and some of the New Zealand hashers. A great evening followed in which the versatility of a crutch was revealed as it became an air guitar and microphone during the late night karaoke session! On on to bed and Freo Nash hash...



Bouncer & Angel's Antipodean hashing odyssey...

Feedback from the Interhash in Perth in 2008 was that it was, sadly, a good one to miss, and I've often heard it said that Australian Nash Hash events don't quite come up to scratch. We'd registered for Freo with a certain degree of trepidation but had met Buttless and Screwdriver at NZNH and, as event organisers by day, they seemed eminently qualified to make it a good'un. We'd also become good friends with Skiddy from Darwin H3 who'd successfully organised the previous ANH, and had gone on to establish an ANH committee to monitor bids, advise and help finance future events. I quickly fell behind on the pop-up hash at check-in, so Skiddy and I set the world to rights in the Little Creatures brewery, another micropub called Calamity's Rod with a few more hashers, then back to Bar Orient for the circle. It was soon time to head up to Freo prison (a world heritage site) for the opening ceremony. The evening consisted of great entertainment from the band, copious amounts of beer, and food trucks including choice of curry, bao buns, or pies/burgers and chips.



Saturday morning had a few of us making the parkrun before I joined the old farts short pub crawl. The final pub had an amazing selection of whiskies and a hasher called Chopper(!) insisted on buying me his favourite, Starward, the same Melbourne whisky KIU and Wildbush had bought for my 1000th Brighton hash! Angel found the Hills H3 outback hash tough with several climbs and a heat of about 39c. Saturday evening was a repeat of Friday with a nautical dress theme and entertaining hash cabaret acts.

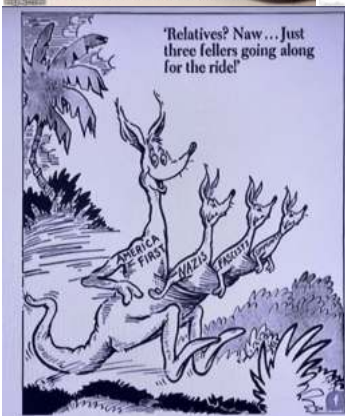
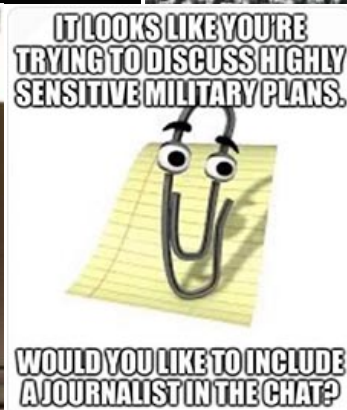
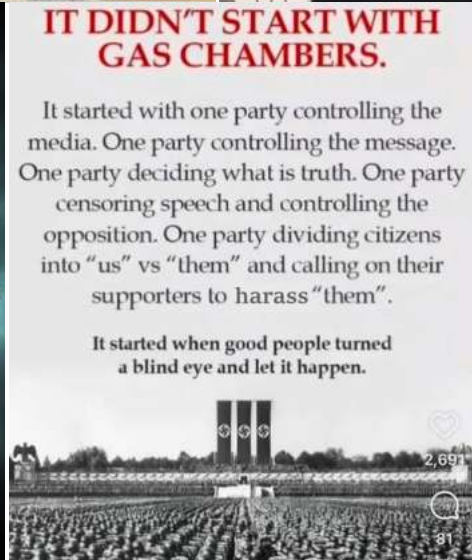
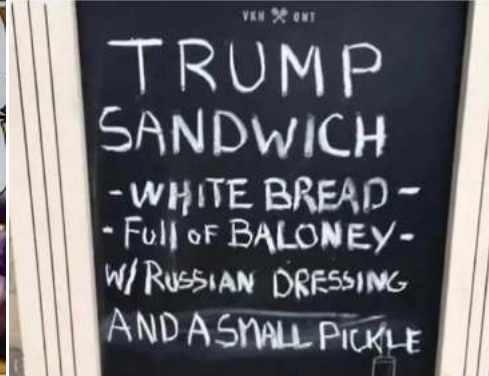


Sunday, meanwhile, was a kind of repeat of Saturday as the hangover hash would be held at the same location as the parkrun! There was no shortage of food during the day starting with hot cross buns and sandwiches pre-hash, then hot dogs, pizza, ice creams afterwards all washed down with the usual copious beer, and entertainment by various singers and bands, a circus performer (who shimmied up the pole to fix the awning), and a bird man if you fancied a selfie with a cockatoo or parakeet. Admin included Ballina securing the vote for the next Aussie Nash hash; the boat race won by Adelaide; and the down downs, unsurprisingly by Xerox in the male competition. Then on Tuesday, we joined a post-lube sunset hash cruise up the Swan estuary to Perth, giving us a new view on the sights and run locations from the weekend. Food on board was very good, if limited, and as you'd expect with the hash, plenty of booze. The day took its toll and the prospect of karaoke didn't appeal so we said our farewells to our valued new friends and Australia, settling for an early night.



As well as the Fremantle parkrun, known as South Beach Recreation Reserve, in March we also visited (with me using a knee scooter) Nelson (Neale Park) and Blenheim in NZ; plus Quinn's Rocks north of Perth. Angel additionally ran Hammer Springs in NZ, and both of us walked/scooted the courses at Wanneroo; Bibra Lake; and Margaret River in WA as Freedom runs.

IN THE TRUMP NEWS...



THE END

OF BOUNCERS CHANCES OF GETTING IN TO HEAVEN!!

Jesus loves you... everyone else thinks you're an asshole.

The Church of England is opening its own string of supermarkets - they will be called Jesus Christ Superstores

Jesus said to John "Come forth to the Lord and I will give you eternal life" John came fifth and won a toaster.

As Jesus was being crucified, he called out, "Peter! Peter! Come here!" So Peter started towards him, but a Roman soldier wounded him. Jesus called out "PETER! COME QUICKLY!", so the bleeding Peter continued to get closer, but another Roman soldier cut off one of his feet. Jesus called out again, "PETER! I MUST SEE YOU!", so Peter continued hopping and bleeding toward Jesus, but another soldier cut off his other foot. Jesus called out again, "PETER! PETER!! PLEASE COME HERE!", so Peter continued, crawling, and finally managed to get to the foot of Jesus' cross, bleeding badly and missing his feet.

"What is it, my Lord? I am here!", he said. Jesus said, "Look! I can see your house from here!"



Little Johnny (who was Jewish) was doing very badly at school. His parents had tried everything: tutors, mentors, flash cards, special learning centres, in short, everything they could think of. Finally, in a last ditch effort, they took Johnny down and enrolled him in the local Catholic school. After the first day, little Johnny came home with a very serious look on his face. He didn't even kiss his mother hello. Instead, he went straight to his room and started studying. Books and papers were spread out all over the room and little Johnny was hard at work. His mother was amazed. She called him down to dinner and to her shock, the minute he was done he marched back to his room without a word and in no time he was back hitting the books as hard as before.

This went on for some time, day after day while the mother tried to understand what made all the difference. Finally, little Johnny brought home his report card. He quietly laid it on the table and went up to his room and hit the books. With great trepidation, his Mom looked at it and to her surprise, little Johnny got A's across the board. She could no longer hold her curiosity. She went to his room and said: "Son, WHAT was it???? Was it the nuns???" Little Johnny looked at her and shook his head, no. "Well, then", she replied, "Was it the books, the discipline, the structure, the uniforms???? WHHAATT was it?????" Little Johnny looked at her and said, "Well, on the first day of school, when I saw that guy nailed to the plus sign, I knew they weren't p*ssing about."

When you've made so many bad decisions
he comes to talk to you in person



A man in a hospital bed called for his doctor and asked, "Give it to me straight. How long have I got?" The physician replied that he doubted he would survive the night. The man then asked for his lawyer and when he arrived, asked his physician to stand on one side of the bed, and the lawyer on the other. He then laid back and closed his eyes, remaining silent for several minutes until the physician asked what he had in mind. The man replied "Jesus died with a thief on either side, so I thought I'd go the same way."

And finally... At the last supper, Jesus takes the bread, blesses it, and says, "Take this, all of you, and eat it, for this is my body." He then proceeds to bless the wine and says, "Take this, all of you, and drink it, for this is my blood."

Finally, he picks up the milk, but Peter looks at him and says, "You can f*ck right off!"