



The PIRATE 1\$HOE



The magazine of Brighton Buccaneers & Brigands Hash House Harriers
Trash #353 September 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.

PLEASE ALWAYS CHECK WEBSITE OR FACEBOOK PAGE FOR LATEST INFORMATION

DATE	#NO	ON	ON	Post Code	HARES
1st September 2025	2429	The Top House, Burgess Hill		RH15 0AD	Trouble & Beat the Barman
Directions: North on A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Straight on at Stone Pound lights to next roundabout. 3rd exit on B2036, then right at next roundabout on Queen Elizabeth Ave. Right again at next on Station Road and pub is 1/2 mile on left. Street parking. Est 15 mins.					
8th September 2025	2430	Trevor Arms, Glynde		BN8 6SS	Prince Crashpian
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. After Beddingham flyover and roundabout take next left. 1 mile on left. Est.15 mins.					
<i>Reopened after 8 years!</i>					
15th September 2025	2431	TBC			Little Swinger
Directions: Pending!					
22nd September 2025	2432	Frankland Arms, Washington		RH20 4AL	NickO
Directions: A27 to Shoreham, A283 north past Steyning. Left into Village and pub is on right. Est 25 mins.					
29th September 2025	2433	TBC			Keeps It Up & Wildbush (maybe!)

Upcoming raids:

October corsairs (hares) desperately needed – none booked in!

Shore leave (CRAFT hashes):

Saturday 06/09/2025 2pm onwards P trail from Horsham station to Carrfax: Horsham Tap & Vine takeover



Hashing the Sussex seas:

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

07/09/25 Joining Friends of the Mole at The Old Orchard Cottage, Ebony, Acton Lane TN30 7JA – Soft Top & 69 Virgins to Paradise (11am)

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

07/09/25 Firebird Brewing Co. The Old Brickworks, Rudgwick RH12 3UW Layby is hare. BYO grub. Please park at far end of car park.

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

21/09/25 Horsted Keynes recreation ground, RH17 7AE

Thumper & Two Left Feet. *The closest W&NK hash to*

'International Talk Like A Pirate Day', so you might want to dress accordingly!

Thought for the day: Why are ship's windows called 'port holes', when they are found on both sides?



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

DIARY DATES – see full list of events being attended by Brighton hashers on website under Away Hashes:
 26-28/09/2025 Fethiye H3 20th birthday & 600th r*n – Remer hotel, Calis – Email CUMS NATURALLY at Suehasher@gmail.com
 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, Indonesia
<https://interhash2026.com/>

Ongoing hash website updates:
 You may already have noticed that the website is changing! Great news is that Keeps It Up has been putting a lot of time into rewriting various aspects of the website to hopefully make it more user friendly, ably assisted by Shirker Ninezing. If you'd like to make any suggestions, or have any photos or info to offer on the history or other content you feel may be useful, please let either of them know on hash night or via email:
brcrowle@gmail.com

HHMuseum.org



Drinking club with a running problem. one income left: my state pension. With this money I could barely cover the cost in Kuala Lumpur. I stopped travelling, did not buy any beer for myself, skipped a lot of Hashing in KL and ate only cheap, local food. I used my savings as well, until my sister died and I had to pay her debts and funeral. That made it even more difficult to survive. As a pensioner I needed an official address in the Netherlands. Luckily a Hasher agreed to lend me his address. In March 2025 he told me he could no longer do it. His wife considered it as fraudulent and was afraid of the consequences. I happened to be in the Netherlands that time. That left me no choice than to find a place to stay in the Netherlands, otherwise I would lose my last income. There was no alternative anymore.

I was really lucky to find a flat within a week! The rent of apartments is very high in the Netherlands (not unusual). Together with the other costs of living in the Netherlands, my pension can only just about cover it. This meant there was no money left to pay for the Hash Museum in KL. **So I had to decide to finish with the museum.** I found a cheap place to store the content of the Museum until the building near the Hash Heritage House has finished. (The entire collection will be displayed in that building, free of charge).

Luckily there was a fundraising in February 2025 which can cover this rent in KL for a while. I still need some more fundraising, not only to pay for the storage but more important: two very well known hashers have lent me money and I want to pay them back.

So for the near future I need around 6000 euro. This will cover the rent for the storage for at least 2 years and make it possible to pay back the guys who helped the museum to survive. If you could please support me at:

https://www.gofundme.com/f/to-rebuild-the-hhh-museum?attribution_id=sl:bbdbc6c2-2974-4282-b222-eaf18e1b5179&lang=en_US&ts=1750476033 or ask for funds during Hash Events, please do!

There are a lot more issues but this is the main reason of the problems. If you have any questions, don't hesitate to ask!

On On, Neptunus



Hash scurvy dogs, 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
Subs	Gabrielle 'Angel' Biggins
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

Mismatches



Vintage Brighton Hash 1000th Run T Shirt | 1997

Rare

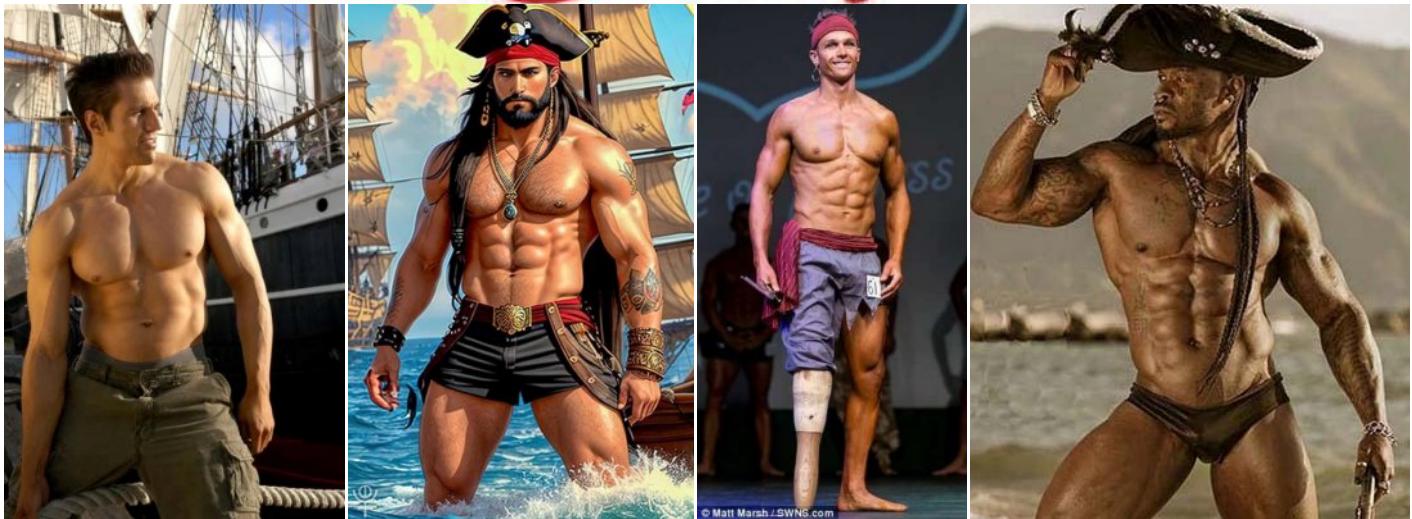
XL - Very good · [Hanes](#)

£21.70

£21.70 Includes Buyer Protection

Spotted on Vinted by Sarah Russell

Inside 3 Today - a few for the girls:



The story of Anne Bonny and Mary Read is worth Googling. The chest could be the last thing you look upon!



At the moment their opponent lay dying, piratical women would expose their breasts to show their enemies that they had been vanquished by a woman.



So if the Jacksonville Jaguars American Football team are known as the "Jags" and the Tampa Bay Buccaneers are known as the "Bucs", what does that make the Tennessee Titans? "Tits" obviously!



"Arrr! Lovely chest."

Boom! You're dead!

REHASHING - Angel becomes a sexagenarian!



BH7 #2425 - Bouncer and Angel's - It feels like ages since I have written one of these but actually it has only been a month, and what a one to come back to as this found us celebrating Angel's x0th birthday (as Bouncer kept putting on FB) with a garden full of hashers just ready to go. But before we would head off, Bouncer would note the usage of circles with numbers in them to represent hold points where he would regale us with Angel-related factoids, and I have represented these below as (1), (2), etc. And so the pack would head out along Downs Way onto Downton and into Buckingham Recreation Ground along the E edge (encountering the first FH, for 6, as in fact they all would be that evening) and on to (1), with Bouncer pointing out Southlands Hospital (where Angel worked for 10-12 years) and St. Nicolas & St. Mary's schools (attended by all three of their boys) and Angel joined a parents' walking group (and in fact still walks every Monday morning before joining us on the hash). Hash continued W, turning S onto Buckingham Rd and (2); as Bouncer puts it, there were about 25 pubs in Shoreham when she hit drinking age, too many to visit all, so at least we could pass her schools, the 2nd being Buckingham school. Bouncer called her back as she had already done the trail and still run through a hold check. Turning W again along Windlesham Rd then S on Windlesham Gdns and another FH6 before turning W on Mill Ln, then S on Victoria Rd and (3) being Swiss Gardens school, Angel's first school (then known as Victoria school). Down to the High St, turning E and immediately onto (4) outside the Piston Broke (then known as The Lazy Toad) where Bouncer and Angel met and her free spirit, world-travelling life ended to become a wife and mum. A loop up Church St and through St. Mary's church gardens would find (5), where Angel had been Baptised (and opposite St. Mary's church hall where she attended ballet). Back down to the High Street trail would continue over the footbridge and (V) (which confusingly looked a lot like a (7), hence the confusion of a number of hashers) which was actually just a viewpoint (hence the 'V') to see the metal cut-outs of notable Shoreham folk including Charles 2nd (who escaped from Shoreham for France after a long trip from Worcester, the route taken now known as The Monarchs Way). W along the waterfront then diagonally over Beach Green to Beach Rd and W on Kings Walk w/ another FH6 at the end before turning up NW. Up to Brighton Rd and (6), pointing out (in the distance) her home since 1967, and the bus stop where they spent 2 hours 'chatting' on the night they met. Continuing E along the pavement, trail then turned N around Adur Recreation Ground but only after a check would find some members returning and others holding back hoping for a possible quick SCB... On to (7), with Bouncer pointing out the Adur Outdoor Activities Centre (formerly Shoreham Yacht Club) where Angel acquired the skills that led to her sailing around the world. Then under the rail bridge then N along the Adur to Shoreham Tollbridge, but not before a FH6, and over Steyning Rd and on to St Nicolas Ln and (8) at St. Nicolas Church where their marriage was blessed. The hash relay had finished in Shoreham that day and the relayers came through an arch made by Bouncer and Angel, with the ladies into the church for the ceremony and the guys into The Red Lion to watch the FA Cup Final! On Inn called, pack proceeded N up The Street, E along Adur Avenue, N on Erringham Rd, E on The Avenue (and a final FH6, which Bouncer deserved another DD for that evening but I forgot) and then a final turn N back onto Downs Way.



With a keg flowing and everyone wanting feeding fed at least once (and luckily no Hash Gomi in sight) circle was called and the obligatory first up to the hare with quick DD to "Here's to the Hare", followed quickly by Angel and a "Hashy Beerday" in a new 60th glass (provided by Bouncer as I was talking - you can tell we don't rehearse these things!). Next up, getting a life would be Knightrider (for an almost not worth it SCB at a corner on the Adur banks), River (for getting a lift on BQ's back), and BQ (for providing said lift to River). A welcome back to the tune of "Oh the Seagulls" would be given to returnees Who killed Kenny, Thermoman, Marigold, Hard On On and Bobble Chopper. Then, "Stupid" hashers Bouncer (for some dubious numbering 1/2/3/4/5/V/6/7/8), KIU (who was spotted looking for that SCB at Adur Recreation Ground), Hot Fuzz (for a wee stop at Adur Recreation Ground) and Jaws (for not stopping for a wee stop at Adur Recreation Ground and drawing attention to that fact). A call-out to the hidden Help of Wildbush, Come Again and Trouble, who had run the kitchen all evening, found them awarded with DDs to "10/9/8", but with Come Again drinking only water a spare DD remained, passed across to LTP for his usual tardiness and catching up on trail, with DD also to "10,9,8". It was noted that some of Marigold's cake was still available should anyone want some, and then another great evening was closed out with a toast to the hash. **Nasty Nips**

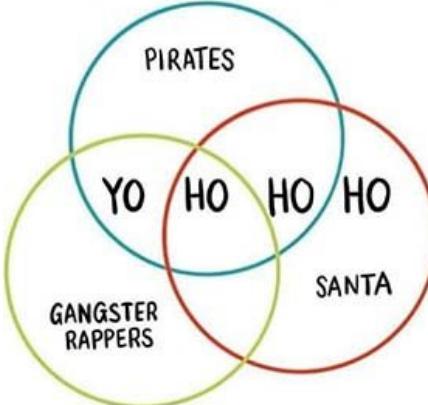


INTERNATIONAL TALK LIKE A PIRATE DAY – 19th September

Grammar Pirate



I hope this clears things up



Learn how to... TALK LIKE A PIRATE!

Arrrr : can mean okay, hello, good-bye, etc.

Ahoy : Hey!

Avast : Stop!

Aye : Yes

Beauty : best possible pirate address for a woman

Bilge rat : the bilge is the lowest level of the ship. It's loaded with ballast and slimy, reeking water. So this is a rat that lives in the worst place on the ship.

Fathom : depth measurement of six feet

Go on the account : to embark on a piratical cruise

Grog : a pirate's favorite rum drink

Jack : a flag or a sailor

Landlubber : someone not used to life onboard a ship

League : three miles

List : lean to one side

Loaded to the Gunwales: (pron. gun-nels) drunk

Matey : a shipmate or a friend

Me : My

Privateer : one officially sanctioned by a national power

Scallywag : a bad person or scoundrel

Smartly : do something quickly.

Son of a Biscuit Eater : a derogatory term indicating a bastard son of a sailor

Sprogs : raw, untrained recruits

Squiffy : someone acting silly a buffoon

Squadron : a group of ten or less warships

Sweet trade: the career of piracy

Thar : the opposite of "here"

Wench : a woman

Yo-ho-ho : pirate laughter

Looking for an Exciting challenge in your Gap Year? Why not become a PIRATE!

The British University Pirate Sabbatical Association have 1000 places for pre-university students to experience life on the sea as a feared swashbuckler. With over 250 ships flying the BUPSA skull and crossbones plying the trade routes off the coast of west Africa, it's a great chance to have fun, meet people and make money.

Just look at these advantages:

- Fully inclusive accommodation including hammock, grog and ship's biscuits.
- Earn up to 500 pieces of eight TAX FREE every week.
- Plenty of spare time to play the concertina.
- Bulks out your UCAS personal statement.

Places on this exciting project are limited so apply now. If you are starting university this year, your place may be deferred.

"I joined the crew of the Devil's Mermaid after my A levels. After just 10 months I'd made enough to pay my first year's tuition fees and half the cost of my first year's accommodation in halls of residence."

J.A., Maths, Durham

"I thought there'd be a lot of climbing about the rigging and walking the plank. But we were armed with machine guns and mostly attacked oil tankers and container ships. It was great fun."

J.D., Bioarchaeology, York

"I made loads of new mates aboard The Black Bartole. I learned lots of new skills and even got to kill someone on my first day. It was great preparation for my degree in Medieval History at Exeter Uni."

R.L., Med. History, Exeter

Please send me details of the British Universities Pirate Sabbatical Scheme.

Name..... Address.....

Post Code..... Beard colour..... Expected A Level Grades.....

I am interested in: travel knots maps burying things doublets running people through.

BUPSA welcomes applications from disabled students, particularly those with one leg or one eye. Or a hook for a hand.

BUPSA, The Dockyard, Bristol

AUTOCORRECT CHANGED "MORNING RUN" TO "MORNING RUM"



WHAT'S A PIRATE'S FAVORITE LETTER?



YOU MAY THINK IT'S ARRR, BUT NO, HIS FIRST LOVE BE THE C.

- What is the Roman numeral for two? I I captain!
- Why didn't the pirates play cards? The Captain was standing on the deck!
- Why do opera singers make good pirates? Because they can handle high seas.
- What is it called when two pirates in a boat are slapping at each other with the oars? Rowed Rage
- A pirate who crosses the ocean twice without bathing is a dirty double crosser.
- A pirate has ties to home but is knot there often.
- What happens when Red and Blue boats collide? They become marooned!
- Then there was the little pirate who found the seven C's in his Alphabetti Spaghetti!

REHASHING – a Pussy hash special:

When a pussy gets upgraded to hare:



#2426 **Stanley Alehouse, Lancing** – We've had a few weeks with sizable packs but the bubble had to burst eventually as Summer holidays take their toll on numbers. So a select group made it to the Stanley, with everyone signed up, and no surplus, being ready to go in good time. Everyone, that is, except the hare! A lift with the Haywards Heath squad would've been possible but Pussy Galore breezed in with seconds to spare to announce a 10k r*n, 4-6k wa*k, hills, thrills, and a sip and dip. Co-hare Head Mistress demonstrated the upside down all-play fishhooks and off we set cutting through to Monks Rec and up Grand Avenue for the first of those. Crossing to First Ave and Manor playing fields, it was a calf-wrenching climb up Mill Hill with the second FH finding me at the rear, so decisive initiative was called for at the Clump as on-on's from ahead suggested an SCB while pack was still heading east. It was a long haul up the gravelly path past Lancing Ring, and the check hadn't survived, so we were glad of live hare to direct us left down the side of the field into Halewick Park and FH#4 where Psychepaths absence was noted. The hardcore HardOnOn, Half Moon and Little Swinger combo set off back up the hill in search, while Hot Fuzz, who apparently enjoys shouting, was bawling "Rik Rik Rik" at the top of his voice, regardless of the fact that he hadn't heard his phone! After an erroneous sighting by YT, the rest of us eventually made an executive decision to crack on so headed down Halewick Lane, along Meadowview Road, and over the footbridge at Sir Robert Woodards. The next FH saw me heading back to the bridge oblivious of Angel telling me that they knew we'd gone on, so I had a bit of catching up down Boundstone. The rail crossing on Western Road was a no-brainer to reach the sea and we heard from Trouble that Rik had been spotted at the pub just as we reached Brooklands. A pebbly saunter along Lancing beach to Beach Green brought us to the sip but time and tide was too far out to contemplate the dip, so a quick can and we on-inn'd up South Street, getting caught by the other three just before the pub.

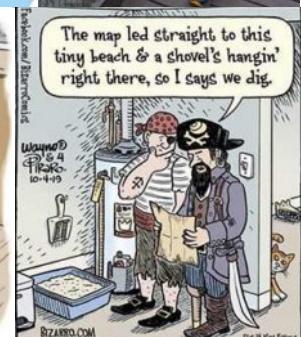


Wa*kers were already wafting pizza smells at us, so even before the pints, orders were put in with the 10% pub discount to next door. Circling up, Rebel was concerned about getting his train back to Lewes so was first in line, for carrying his cossie the whole way round only to opt out of the swim when opportunity arose. Completely failing to mention that this r*n was the closest to International Cat Day on 08/08 that Pussy Galore could get, hares were then downed to Alright. Checking our Stravas it seemed that the absent third hare, Sex Toy (due to visa issues with Europe and UK for Ethiopians), was here in spirit, Half Moon's adjusted route being particularly 'interesting'! I'd already considered a 'stand-in' with Hard On On's name suggesting itself, but he'd also tried marking trail along the gravelly path using flint on flint. The thought was there, but as one of the so-called Pussy's posse Psycheopath search party, the other two were also called. Little Swinger for her frantic fastest finger first button pressing at the A27 lights, while Half Moon can always be relied on for a good quote. Her "aaargh, there's a fly inside me" on the downhill dash, ultimately being outdone on the on-inn when the three, having just missed the sip, came sprinting up behind me, shouting, "Bouncer, Bouncer". I apologised that there was nothing but a dribble left in my walking can, to which she said, "I'll be satisfied with even a little dribble!", and I refer you again dear reader to her Strava photo. With their up and down efforts being recognised to the Grand Old Duke, it would be remiss not to reward Rik's resilient return, particularly with his 80th birthday in a fortnight, so a quick extra countdown downer was created, before the final three. It's almost now law to include a fishhook charge, and I was particularly disappointed that me own missus was the one who failed to observe the all-play's on no less than two occasions, so sacrificing domestic bliss, Angel came up muttering about keeping the hare company. Serbian Bomber has never been to Lancing before, and gave a 'strange place' verdict observing a number of high-end but dated vehicles about, and given HOO's signalling of the local money-laundering venues on the way in, he's probably right! And finally Keeps It Up's attempt to dob the hare backfired as his nose led him hopefully to the lads having a BBQ on the beach as we reached sip. Why were this lot born, we'll never know, but perhaps I should have joined them after nearly spilling the beer, then announcing the wrong hash, but I was focussed on returning to the excellent pizza and beer. Cheers to another great hash!

Bouncer

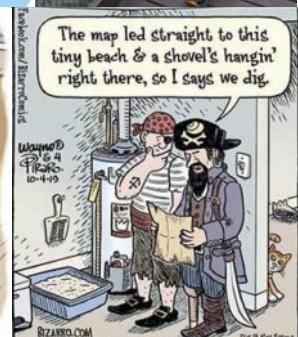


Aarr!



International Cat Day is a celebration which takes place on 8 August of every year. It was created in 2002 by the International Fund for Animal Welfare. It is a day to raise awareness for cats and learn about ways to help and protect them.

*The owl and the pussycat went to sea,
but the end of our story's quite sad.
The owl pushed the pussycat over the edge
'cos her mewing was driving him mad.*



YOU CAN'T BE A PIRATE with all of your parts...

It's an unbelievable ten years since we nearly performed this at Eurohash Krakow with 13 BH7 plus 8 more Sussex hashers. We're rapidly closing in on run 2500 so how about another great weekend hash event?

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Til somebody loses an ear;
It drips down your neck, and it falls on the deck, Til someone shouts, "Oy, what's this 'ere?"
You can't wear your glasses, you can't pull the lasses, Your friends have to shout so you'll hear;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, Til somebody loses an ear.

Chorus:

*But it's all part of being a pirate, You can't be a pirate, With all of your parts;
It's all part of being a pirate, You can't be a pirate, With all of your parts.*

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses an eye;
It stings like the blazes, it makes you pull faces, You can't let your mates see you cry.
A dashing black patch will cover the hatch, And make sure that the socket stays dry;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses an eye.

Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a hand;
It spurts and it squirts and it jolly well hurts, Pain only a pirate could stand.
The fash'nable look is a nice metal hook, But now you can't play in the band;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a hand.

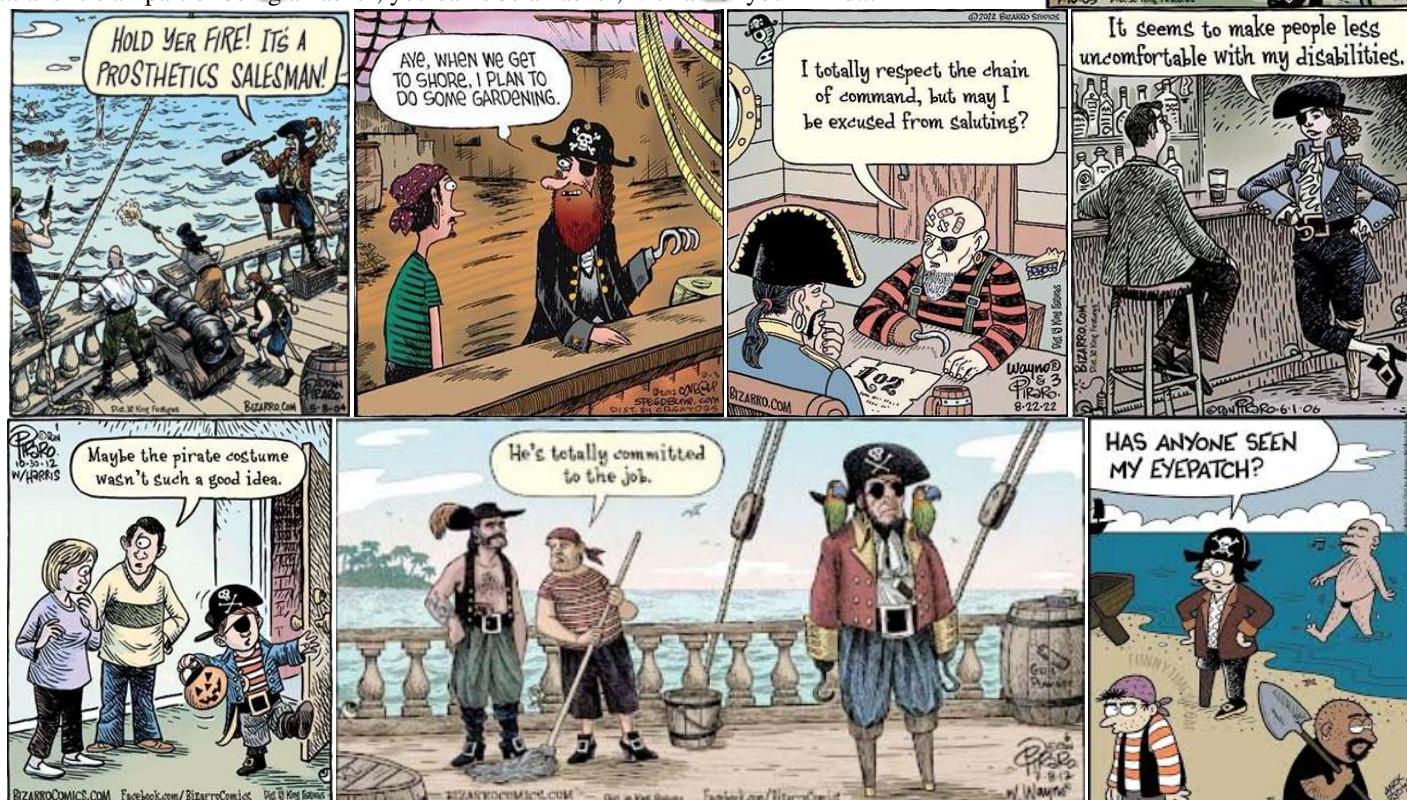
Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a leg;
It hurts like the dickens, your pace never quickens, Hopping around on a peg.
Ask your sweetheart to marry, but too long you've tarried,
'Cause now you can't kneel down and beg;
Being a pirate is all fun and games, Till somebody loses a leg.

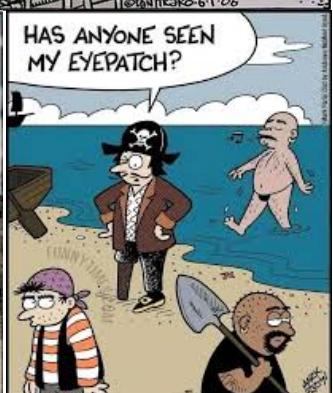
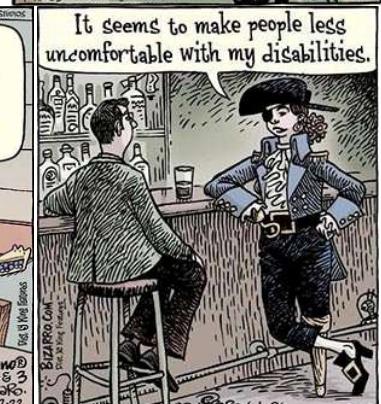
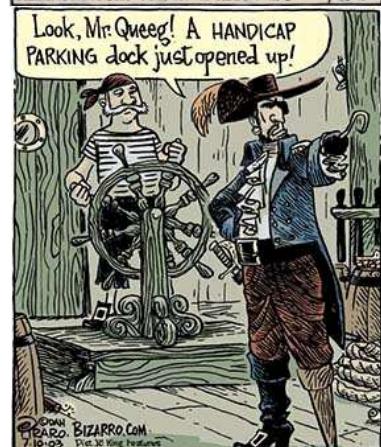
Chorus

Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a... wotsit.
You didn't choose it, you don't want to lose it, you're hoping that somebody spots it.
The Doc comes along and he sews it back on, he pulls it real tight, then he knots it--
Being a pirate is all fun and games till somebody loses a wotsit.

... and it's all part of being a hasher, you can't be a hasher, with all of your mind...



- What did Captain Hook die of? Jock itch!
- Ship's Cook: "A little salt water in your grog and you're complaining?"
Pirate: "I signed up to sail the seven seas, not to drink them!"
- What lies on the bottom of the ocean and twitches? A nervous wreck!
- The captain is always right. Misinformed perhaps, sloppy, crude, bull headed, fickle, even stupid, but never wrong.
- Where do you take a sick boat? To the dock.
- What is a shark's favourite game? Swallow the leader!
- How many jerks on a line does it take to catch a fish from a boat? Two, one on each end of the line.



REHASHING – the one Shirker shirked!

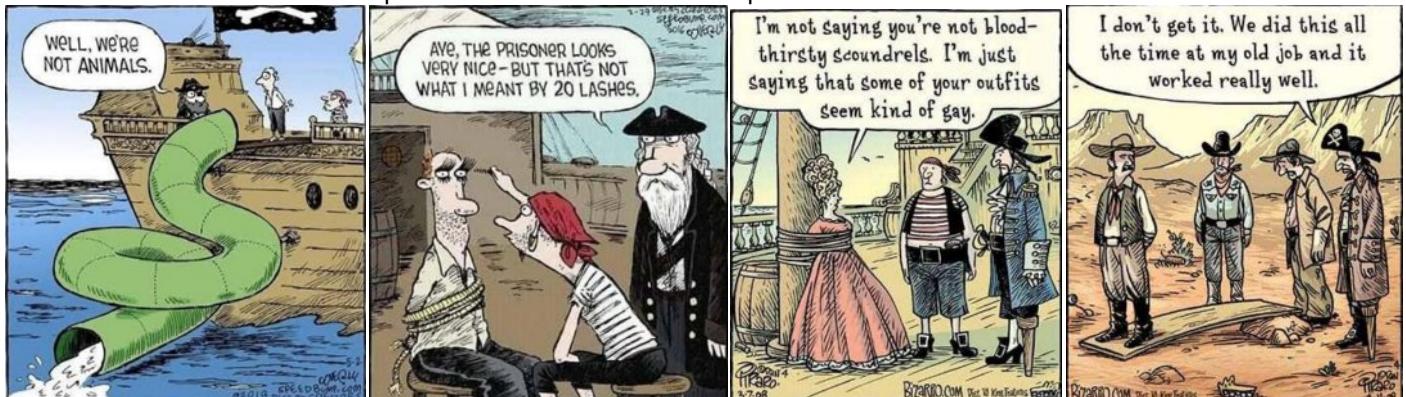


#2427 Plough, Pyecombe – Our earlier excitement at the lift in Wiggy's new car was rapidly forgotten as, first the volume on the audio suddenly shot up when I accepted his invite to play with it and try as I might I could not locate the volume control, then we found ourselves locked in on arrival. Eventually working out that you need to put the shift in Park, we got out for an early chalk talk, and pack was off up Church Lane even before the laces were tied. With no Shirker in evidence, it took a moment to realise that Mudlark had been handed a map by wa*king hare Tripsy, on on being quickly called down School Lane on the South Downs Way. Notwithstanding fishhooks and checks, here we would stay for the next 2 miles, before a mile south on the Sussex Border Path. I'd been the turnaround on the first couple of uphill fishhooks but hitting the downhill, and a marked improvement underfoot as flint gave way to earth, found me retracing at the next FH, before we turned away from thoughts of the Chattri, dog-legging round to cross the golf course to a dubious double-FH5 and on inn over the A273 on the out trail. Back at the pub Wiggy was not among the wa*kers (we later found he'd also been caught out by the early start and got left behind - a reminder about Bodyshop folks!), so a sweaty pint while others enjoyed the grub spread across the bar area, before he eventually appeared. Once again I was lumbered with circle duties, hares Tripsy and stand-in Shirker Ninezing, Mudlark, opening with 20 toes, the latter having been bemused by SN's map causing a bit of misdirection at one point. New boot Spitfire & Swallow was invited but declined as, despite proclaiming her love for everything hashy, preferred to nominate down downs so a lurking PG Tits came forward to the virgins song, before her SO Dynorod was also called for thinking the start time was 7.30pm missing the hash completely. This despite only joining us very recently, and also in the week that the website has finally been corrected to show 7pm start! The benefit to their late arrival was that a work callout for Hot Fuzz meant that they could take Shoots Off Early's bag, but SOE had still SOE'd by Uber. Someone else who'd SOE'd was Half Moon who'd stated her intention to run all 5 fishhooks, so in came Private Dancer who had achieved that despite a casual start after running over. RA's love it when a charge is so obvious that no less than 10 people suggest it and Knightrider's fall was tonight's winner, as much for the blame he placed on PD for daring to FH near him! All these were joined by another sign up failure, Rocks On, who'd been added as a wa*ker, but hadn't listened at the start so ended up on the r*nners route showing distinct signs of competitiveness as we closed in on the pub. Another FH charge went to Hash Gomi for grumbling that there were 5 refusers at the turn, and I have to confess a degree of culpability here having suggested that Gromit is now exempt at 70, prompting SOE, Rebel and JAWs to join him, Spreadsheet and the hare. 70 or 75 needs clarifying, but Gromit joined to finally complete the charges and down to "Here's to them". Somehow Keeps It Up and Wildbush escaped a Get A Life charge after returning from Eurohash just in time to join us tonight, as we again raised our glasses to another great hash! [Leaving the pub, we found a huddle around Wiggy's car proffering advice, including that the volume control was on the steering wheel, meaning I was off the hook as he'd clearly done something odd himself. Silly Wiggy!]



Yohohohohohohohohohohohohohoho

Pirate punishments - never test the depth of the water with both feet!

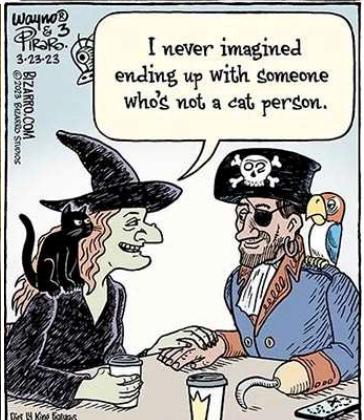


What's the difference between a pirate whose girl is fed up & one who walks the plank? One's bored of a man; the other's a man overboard. The cook was yelling in the galley as the first mate came in. "What's wrong?" said the first mate. The cook explained that the ship's mascot, a dog, had eaten one of his chicken potpies. "That's serious", said the first mate, "but don't worry, we can get another dog!"

Piraro's pirates & parrots:



Apparently the idea that pirates kept parrots on their shoulders is a popular trope primarily stemming from Robert Louis Stevenson's novel *Treasure Island*. While pirates did trade in exotic animals for profit, including parrots, there's no strong historical evidence to suggest they kept them as common pets or companions. Long John Silver's parrot, Captain Flint, who famously squawked "Pieces of eight!", significantly popularized the pirate-parrot association. And what a ridiculous association. Who in their right mind would want a massive bird plopping on their shoulder! There's just no way any sane individual would let a parrot anywhere near their... What photo? Oh that, well, er... who's a pretty boy?



A woman had a parrot and all she said was, "Let's have sex." The woman didn't know what to do with her so she took her to a priest. The priest said, "Stick her in the cage with my parrots. They pray all the time so they can stop her from saying that." The woman and the priest leave. The girl parrot says, "Let's have sex." The two male parrots yell loudly, "Oh my god! Our prayers have finally been answered!"

REHASHING Rik's 80th birthday hash...

#2428 Heath Tavern, Haywards Heath – As we were about to depart Twickenham on Monday afternoon, fresh from a fantastic Nash Hash, the organisers asked us to take away some of the surplus for our local hash. We were only offered cider and lager, but couldn't say no. It was duly dropped at Psychlepath's house on the way home. On arrival, he announced today's run would be the shortest BH7 ever! With checking I clocked less than 6 km, and Half Moon only managed 6.5 km. Checking the sign-up sheet, I noticed no RA listed – with Bouncer, Bonking Queen, and Nasty Nips all missing. At the pub I asked Half Moon if she'd take it on, and she agreed. More on that later. With the unseasonably warm weather, everyone was gathered outside. At 7 PM Psychlepath gave a quick chalk talk, explained the marks, and announced a sip stop at his place to celebrate his upcoming 80th birthday. We set off south down the B2112 towards Wivelsfield Green. Just before the Rocky Lane roundabout we hit the first of three fish hooks (for 10). With only 11 runners, all but one had to turn back. The first check followed soon after. I crossed into Anscombe Woods and took the left fork, but finding no marks I retraced my steps – just in time to see the pack heading left (right at the fork). When we came out of the trees, we couldn't find any marks but eventually the hare directed us towards Hurstwood Lane. Down Colwell Lane I spotted a couple of marks, but the trail disappeared. We turned back, only to meet Psychlepath jogging towards us. He indicated we'd missed a turn but, since the trail was short, told us to carry on up the track anyway to add distance. Soon after, another fish hook appeared, and before long, a third. We wound back into the housing estate, meandering through streets and footpaths, pausing at a playground where Little Swinger was called back to enjoy the swing. Eventually we reached the house – but with no beer or walkers in sight. Psychlepath arrived shortly after, disappointed. When Summer Lady and the walkers finally turned up, she confessed she'd added extra distance because the walk seemed too short!

At the slip stop, Half Moon (ably assisted by Little Swinger) conducted the circle. Down-downs went to:

- Psychlepath & Summer Lady for haring
- Hash Gomi for sucking on Karen's plums and complaining they were too sour
- Hazukashii, our visitor, also for SCB'ing
- Latecomer Trouble for arriving at the sip stop by car
- And finally, Psychlepath again, for lack of marks, reminded that a full-on search was held in Lancing only weeks earlier!

Announcements followed: the Xmas Hash will be 15th December from the John Harvey's Tavern; Rik's 80th birthday party will be at the Hop Yard, Forest Row, from 19:00 on Friday 29/08; and the next Nash Hash (in '27) will be hosted by the Devon Hashes. As the Chairperson is from Kirton H3, NickO promised it would be a cracker. We were then called out and continued to the pub, arriving just after the sun had set – a timely reminder that torches may be needed next week. All in all, another great hash! **Keeps It Up**



El Galeón Andalucía arrives in Shoreham

The pirate thinks about this for a minute, and decides that the genie is right. "OK, I wish this island was a lush oasis with plentiful food and drink." **POOF*** He finds himself on the most beautiful island he has ever seen. And he is surrounded with jugs of wine and platters of delicacies. "OK, kid, what's your second wish." "My second wish is that I were rich beyond my wildest dreams." **POOF*** The pirate finds himself surrounded by treasure chests filled with rare gold coins and precious gems. "OK, kid, you have just one more wish. Better make it a good one!" After thinking for a few minutes, the pirate says: "I wish that no matter where I go beautiful women will want and need me." ***POOF*** He is turned into a tampon. The moral of the story is:

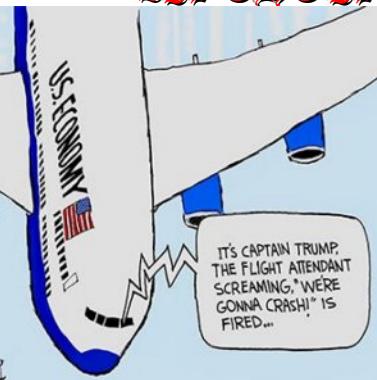
If a Senior Manager offers you anything, there's going to be a string attached



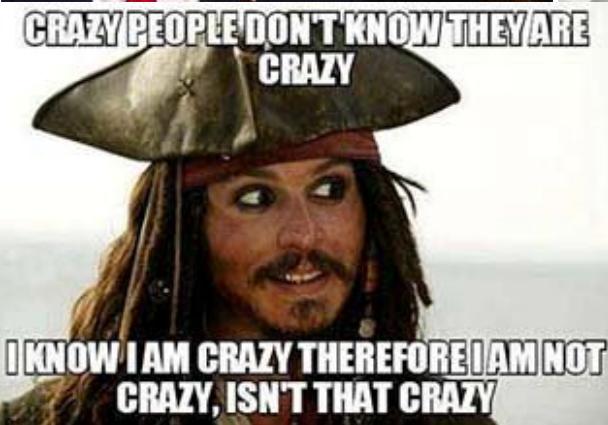
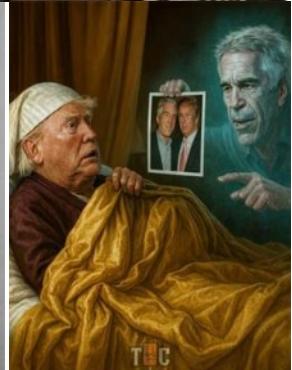
"NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU 'LONG JOHN SILVER'!"

IN THE NEWS

TRIGGER ME TIMBERS !!!



TRUMP SUPPORTERS



"I'll just have one more drink."
Later in the night



Matt loves a pirate as these examples from recent years show, the most recent being as a result of Chris Woakes' efforts in the final Test against India as he prepared to bat with a dislocated shoulder. In Test cricket, there are no injury substitutions, meaning a player who is injured during a match must continue to play if they are able to. With just 17 runs needed, Woakes, despite the pain, felt he couldn't not go out to bat, to try and help England win. He was ultimately unsuccessful as India won by just 6 runs to draw the series.



Never mind the Jolly Roger, now there's England flags on every roundabout!



THE END

The loneliness of a pirate

