



BOGGY SHOE

**The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers
Trash #357 January 2026**

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
5th January 2026	2447	The Longshore, Shoreham-by-Sea	BN43 5LD	Angel
Directions: Follow A27 to Shoreham flyover. Take A283 towards Shoreham. Straight on at next roundabout, right at bottom over Norfolk Bridge. Left at next roundabout and first right for car park. Est. 15 mins.				
12th January 2026	2448	The Juggs, Kingston	BN7 3NT	Balinor & Dyke Diver
Directions: A27 east to first Lewes roundabout, turn right. Pub on right in centre of village. Est. 10 mins.				
19th January 2026	2449	Blacksmiths Arms, Halland	BN6 8PN	Chaos
Directions: A27 East to Lewes. Left at 2nd roundabout and through Cuilfail Tunnel. Right on A26 then right again on B2192 through Ringmer. Pub on left 5 miles. Est. 20 mins				
26th January 2026	2450	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. 15 mins.				
## BURNS Night hash – wear your best tartan! ##				
2nd February 2026	2451	Stand Up Inn, Lindfield	RH16 2HN	On On Don & Beat the Barman
Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Stay on A272 until Haywards Heath then left towards the station. Straight on at station roundabout and left at the next into village. First left after pond for village car park. Pub slightly further up. Est. 20 mins.				

Receding Hareline:

- 09/02/26 2452 The Black Swan, Pease Pottage - Little Swinger
- 16/02/26 2453 The Long Man, Wilmington - Mudlark
- 23/02/26 2454 The Cleveland, Brighton – Nasty Nips
- 02/03/26 2455 The Plough, Pyecombe – Tripsy Daisy & Shirker Ninezing

Hashing around Sussex (Sunday unless stated):

East Grinstead H3 – r-ns start at 10.45am:

- 01/01/26 The Kentish Horse, Markbeech TN8 5NT – Big Yin & Neil
- 11/01/26 Everyday Brewing, Sheffield Park – TN22 3HQ – Two Left Feet/Thumper

25/01/26 The Bull Inn, Newick BN8 4LA – Joy of Specs & Irn Bru

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

04/01/26 Bletchingley village hall car park behind auctioneers (now closed) RH1 4PA on inn is The Whyte Harte – joint OCH3.

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

No hash this month.

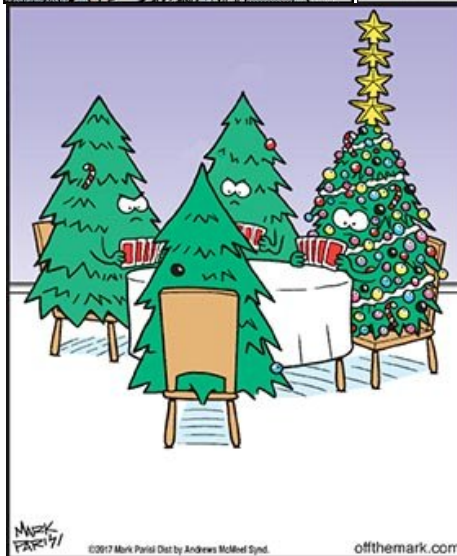
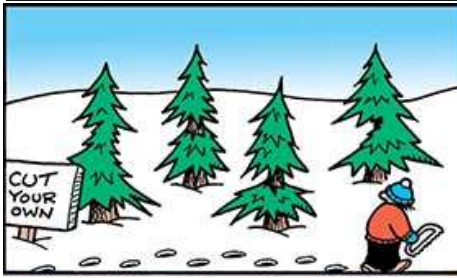
W&NK H3- r*ns start at 11am:

18/01/26 The Garibaldi, Redhill RH1 6PA - Legolas

Thought for the day:

Got a Womble pepper grinder for Christmas. It's rubbish. Everything is either underground or overground. I was also given a jar of cherries in brandy. I was grateful not just for the cherries, but for the spirit in which they were given!





Why Christmas Trees Are Better Than Women: You can feel a Christmas tree before you take it home; a Christmas tree doesn't care if you watch football all day; doesn't get jealous around other Christmas trees; doesn't care how many other Christmas trees you have had in the past; or if you have an artificial one in the closet; and doesn't get mad if you tie it up and throw it in the back of your pickup truck.

REHASHING an LXXX birthday hash...



#2443 BH7 #2443 - Maltings Car Park, Lewes (On Inn to Blue India) - For those who weren't aware (*looks at sign-in sheet and those last-minute additions!*), it was Spreadsheet's 80th birthday and we were being treated to an evening out in the Blue India, but first a short run around Lewes starting from Maltings Car Park. The pack set off North and straight onto a check, with true trail being down the steps, Castle Banks and up Abinger Place. Eagle-eyed Half Moon would spot the next set of marks headed up Saint John's Hill (saving the other FRBs a short run down dead-end Church Row), and on to another check at the junction with Pelham Terrace. Trail turned right (E) onto Brook Street, calling back a number of FRBs on false trail, then over into Phoenix Place and on to (not into) the Ouse. Trail turned S, onto the bridge and looping back S by Harvery's Brewery. A check here nearly found LS and myself shortcutting most of the trail as we picked up a mark on Cliffe High Street, luckily called back just in time to run through the car park,



onto Malling Street, and then a big climb up Chapel Hill to the golf course, complete with an expected fishhook that was confused between a 4 and a 7, although Mudlark insisted on 7. A run around the golf course would see regroup at the Martyr's Memorial (for those who didn't hear / weren't there, Lewes Martyr's Memorial is an obelisk on Cliffe Hill, commemorating 17 Protestant martyrs burned for their faith during the time of Queen Mary I, all of this being central to Lewes's famous Bonfire Night celebrations). Trail then continued down the footpath to Chapel Hill, along Cliffe High Street, up High Street and back to Malting's Car Park via Albion Street / East Street / West Street. At Spreadsheet's request, there would be no circle tonight - at least that keeps my work short! Instead Spreadsheet read from a prepared speech (copied below), full of the humour that we'd expect from him and as hashers. Hashy Beerday was sung twice, once without cake and once with (that's more like it). At the end of the evening, before too many hashers had dispersed, a very quick request was sent out for Christmas money to be paid and prizes returned. And so endeth another great hash... - **Nasty Nips**

A Retrospective - David (Spreadsheet) Evans 8 December 2025 - "A man grows most tired whilst standing still" (Chinese Proverb) Do add OBE when you next address me. Yes - Over Bloody Eighty. My last retrospective to Hashers was at the Lewes Arms, on 6 Dec 2010 my 65th birthday. I will speak for 8.3 minutes. When speaking it is wise to avoid Sex, Religion and Politics. But who cares! Don't get too excited - I shall skip the first category. I'm getting a bit sketchy on that. I shall take as my text:- **Psalm 147:10 which reads, "He i.e. God, does not delight in the strength of the horse; nor does He take pleasure in the legs of a man."** Clearly, he, God that is, has not spent an evening with the Brighton Hash House Harriers. So let's consider what he is missing. We Hashers take pleasure in the shapeliness of a calf or the glimpse of a finely turned ankle or the straining sinews of a muscular leg as we follow the Hare. I'll not extend references to the more erogenous zones of the inner thigh lest you get over stimulated. Leave that for later. Other observations on Trail. I'm always intrigued at the overheard statistical exchanges I hear as I pootle along amongst the pack on a Monday eve. Most recently we have Pondweeds achievement of 300 marathons, with a similar record by Keeps it Up (200. *Wilds Thing also on 300 Ed.*). Both will describe each Marathon in detail if you dare ask. After 37 years of Hashing, I'd like to share a few stats of my own. Tonight is the 2,443rd Hash for "The BH7" and its 47th year. Tonight is my 37th year of Hashing and my 80th birthday. In 2010 I shared some stats with you which need just a little tweaking to update.

Let us start with the **WEATHER**: "Whose Shout" (Peter Beard) has often said to me, with an air of confidence about matters metrological that only Michael Fish can match, *"It rarely if ever rains on a Monday night"*. Note he was not out last Monday at the Railway Tavern, Burgess Hill where rainfall was exceptional. Despite the minutia of information delivered on a weekly basis in the re-Hash reports there is no consistent record of weather conditions. This has frustrated any evidence based statistical analysis and can I ask Bouncer to please note (*Not worth mentioning, as it never rains on the hash! Ed.*). However to give credit to the reports I do forward these weekly to the Rights of Way Officer at ESCC where she finds the content most useful to act on obstructions or failing infrastructure.

COMMUNICATION - How things have changed since I joined the Hash in October '88. We each had a small blue Hash Book. We kept in touch by word of mouth. Some Hashers even had telephones. I kept a record of names in my Hash Book. Three names in the book are here tonight: Peter Eastwood (1,827), Peter Beard (1,354), Don (1,606). The website and its recent reincarnation is something I'd like to pay tribute to those on the Tech Team who must be applauded for the developments. One can spend hours looking at Hash Stats, routes run, pubs closed and much more. Cliffbanger has added links to a photo gallery for BH7 and at least 6 other Chapters of local Hashes. Finally the sign in board. What an advance.

Now to **MY FIRST RUN and SETTING**: If you were not at my 65th Birthday Hash celebration I will repeat some details and for those of you who missed it, treat this as a re-Hash. My first run was on the 17 Oct 1988 from the Fruiterers Arms, Sun Street, Lewes no more than 176 yards. The pub is a deceased pub, it is dead, it has ceased to be, it is an EX PUB. My first set was from the Laughing Fish, Isfield. I set it with the assistance of Dr Tim or Dr Luurve (as Bouncer called him). Tim and I took 2 days to set, enriched by a lunch at the pub in the company of our respective wives (by that I mean 2 wives i.e. one each).

Finally **COMPETITION**: My first competitive outing was in 1989 at the Chichester Half Marathon. 10 Hashers entered the event. Our first Hasher was Bob Luck in a time of 1:20:55 (yes under 6 minute per mile). The second, an interloping hasher, was a bloke by the name of Nigel Adams with a time of 1:23:23. I asked Julia, our former Treasurer who this was and she responded, with a degree of vehemence, that he never paid a sub, and ran under the banner of the HASH with the AA Licence we had at the time which secured a discounted entry fee. What a cheapskate but clearly he was quick. Third was Chris Dauncey 1:24:24, followed by Tony Fallowfield (1:24:30), Rik (1:26:19) and Pete Beard (1:29:55) Terry Smith and Sarah Noakes and Joe English. My time was 1:48:53. **I look up to them; they are fast runners; I am a slow runner; I know my place - or should that be pace?** A month later I entered the Rother Valley Half in the expectation of posting a faster time with the added experience of Chichester under my belt. Such confidence was to be my undoing as I came in 908th in a field of 982 runners. BUT the detail:- First Hasher was Bob Luck in with a superb time of 1:21:29; Mike Cockcroft with 1:27:56 and Rik Taub with 1:28:52. My time was 2:05:21. **I look up to them; they are fast runners; I am a slow runner; I know my place.** In later years I took comfort in the Age-Related categories. Fewer runners meant a better chance of a better placing. I shared a result of coming 2nd at one such event. My confidant was Sasha. She quickly retorted "Dave - how many were in your age group?". Bubbles can so easily be burst. Hash stats records me with 860 runs. For comparison my fellow Octogenarian, Rik has run over 1,300 - well 1,301 to be precise. It continues to be a joy to run with long term friends from the Hash as well as meeting up with the new and younger cohort of Hashers. Thank you all for your friendship and I raise a toast:

Here's to the Hash and ON ON



REHASHING a Christmas awards hash...



BH7 #2444 - John Harvey Tavern, Lewes - So, having planned out our Xmas Hash for some time, BH7 nonetheless found itself in Lewes twice in two weeks after Spreadsheet's 80th celebrations the week before. With the top floor of the John Harvey Tavern reserved for the hash, a wonderful turn-out of costumed hashers proceeded down the stairs and outside to an announcement that the hash route would be a mere 2.7 miles, not the 7 miles Bouncer misheard! :D

The pack set off out of the pub, crossing the Ouse and turning immediately S onto Railway Lane before proceeding on Court Rd, through the alley to Pinwell Rd, Southover Rd and N on St Martin's Ln. A left (W) turn onto the High St would see a turn N at Pipe Passage looping back S on Westgate St, back over the High St and S down Keere St. A W run along Grange Rd would then turn S down to The Course / Potter's Ln and Southover High St. Here the FRB's would be offered an opportunity to add a little distance on, performing a counter-clockwise loop of the estate, looping back at Morley Close and back E on Cluny St before rejoining the main route S on Cockshut Rd and then E into Lewes Priory and a sip stop amongst the ruins. On Inn would be E / N back out to Station Rd then E along Lansdown Pl, Friar's Walk and the High St.



Before the rest of the re-hash though, a note on the missing prizes... This year there would be no Laurel & Hardy (Best Hash Couple) as Chaos was absent, no Bugle (Best Hash) after LTP forgot, and no jar of mud (Shiggliest Hash) as Gomi didn't even realise he had it and thinks it has been thrown away! There would also be no Burqa as (after some comments last year) it was deemed that it might now be too un-PC even for the hash! :S



And so, with everyone back in the pub and changed, and with all the starters served, the first of the evening's prizes would be awarded by Bouncer, with the obligatory DDs for hares Rebel and Jenny Greenteeth; DDs to a **hash participation** amended version of the Bonzo's "Jollity Farm" from an original idea by Rebel:-

*We're the Brighton Hash House Harriers, a different kind of running club, Every Monday you will find us meeting at a pub.
Then heading out to follow trail for just over an hour, Shouting on on this way, whenever we see some flour.
In summer time by daylight or in winter in the dark, We go racing through the woods, up hills and in the park,
All the merry hashers they run around, Calling trail they've found, Some fall to ground
Then we all sing down down down, With the hash house harriers
All the merry hashers they run around (run around, run around), Calling trail they've found (found found)
Some fall to ground (get up you clown), Then we all sing down down down...*

Next a quick Lost Property award as one of Shirker Ninezing's dangly bells was recovered on trail, with a swift DD to "Jingle Bells". Lastly before the mains were served, the Ship's Wheel was awarded by NN to International Hashers KIU and WB after their recognition for being only the 5th and 6th hashers to hash in 100 different countries - DDs to "Get A Life". A short respite from the awards as the mains were guided out by Little Swinger and NN (to save the pub's staff from shouting out hash names); however, with Cock Burns headed straight off, a quick award of the Pink Slippers for Best Newcomer would be presented by NN, commenting that she was a 'Walking Sip Stop!' DD to "10/9/8" before we bade her and the family a Merry Christmas. Next up, the Dangleberry Memorials - firstly the Alien Helmet awarded to Prince Crashpian for the Most Dangleberry Hash with the Trevor Arms, Glynde hash and return from Lewes by train; joining him, Angel (as Hash Cash) would be awarded the Hash Sash, making her the 'Hash Cash With The Sash'. DDs for both to "20 Toes".



IN THE NEWS - What's Donald gone and done today?

After all the accusations of senility to Joe Biden for falling asleep in public, he fell asleep in public. And Epstein redacted.



END WOKENESS!



The other is Greta Thunberg



Bananas on the beach in Worthing & a major incident as hole appears in Shropshire canal, scuppering a narrow boat.



Keir Starmer has assured the nation that Russia will never get past Britain's first line of defence

PAGE
Inside II Today

Have yourself a merry little stripmas...



Chaps with extra large... trinkets!



Oh please, ladies! Have some decorum and cover up those puddings.



Relashing the CRAFT H3 - #137 - 12 pub games of Christmas



After the fun we had on last year's Christmas CRAFT Toad pubs, it was decided to extend the theory by choosing pubs with other games, suggesting everyone brings something along in case Dr. Google let us down. Outside of the COVID years of 2020, when CRAFT only managed 2 outings, and 2021 with its solitary 12 pubs get together (and that an away trip to join the Herts H3 Worlds End pub crawl in Welwyn Garden City), this has been the quietest year for the Brighton social arm. It's probably not that we're getting less social, but that Angel and I are getting more social, as the kids are grownup and we can get away a lot more, however, there are no shortage of CRAFT friendly events so perhaps a social secretary for BH7 would encourage more folk to take on an occasional extra-curricular get together? This year also marked a return to the 12 pubs format initiated by Bogeyman in 2017, after a couple of quieter Christmas celebrations, and, although the timing came right on top of the big day, drew a great attendance in **#1 Battle of Trafalgar** with Testiculator and Dipstick joining me soon after my arrival. Hot on their heels were Spingo, Proxy and Wilds Thing; a cameo 'hi and bye' from Beat



the Barman; Cliffbanger; then Beerpump and Nose job on a day trip from the Isle of Wight; and finally, Angel, who'd had a small errand but had also decided I meant the Lord Nelson so had gone to the wrong pub! Christmas Dinner Dominos were in play, washed down with the Old Ale, with each successive round the deal getting less as the participants increased, but those pigs in blankets just kept beating us! Bang on schedule we exited with pack overtaking hare and subsequently missing the passage, but as we strolled on, two distant figures appeared in the rear-view mirror as Keeps It Up and Wildbush sought to regain the ground they'd lost by also starting with the Lord Nelson! Arriving at **#2 Good Companions**, Spingo challenged me to a game of chess for 50p stake before realising she meant draughts, but Proxy confidently took over only to lose her ten bob as others glanced briefly



at one of the more sociable games I'd brought along. Beerpump opted for a quick leak as I set off to mark trail, then somehow overtaking the entire pack to stop head spinning like a meerkat in confusion at the next junction, before we cracked on down to **#3 Shakespeares Head**. With Legolas finding us here we sat in the marquee and Spingo introduced us to her IKEA gingerbread letters, creating a game where we had to draw one and name bawdy parts (this is the hash after all!). So much fun that, after discovering that **#4 World's End** on London Road (limited to keg but interesting mango beer, and other patrons) was all about the arcade and racing cars rather than family games, it came out again with a car related theme. I set off early to mark trail as our



Relashing the CRAFT H3 - #137 - 12 pub games of Christmas

middle son, Kieran aka Gooley, was already in town and on his way to **#5 Great Eastern**, where we were also joined by Radio Soap and Cyst Pit, although Dippy headed off on a side mission along the way. This was a small but very busy bar with some cool jazz being spun on the decks, though there was no chance of any games as we stood outside, so as the IOW boys had already cracked on to **#6 Foundry**, drinks were soon downed and the pack followed. We hadn't been able to play Toads here last year as the table was occupied, but made a good go of it this time in a much more laid back pub than #5, although CB had taken the sensible option as we'd neared the station. Food on the hoof was suggested on the way to **#7 Mad Dog Brew House**, Dippy and his chips finding us three floors up in possibly the most 'on theme' pub of the day, where a Jenga battle soon ensued. Although it was the day's shortest distance between pubs, we lost a few before **#8 Prince of Wales** with BP & NJ having to head for the train (via #12!); KIU/WB & WT all heading to a noodle bar then calling it a night; RS & CP heading on to a prior engagement; and Legolas going shopping! Still, we had an entertaining round or two of Odd One Out (another of my 'bag' games) before heading

Rough guide and timings for Saturday:

Pub#	Name	ETA	ETD	Dist	Walk
1	Battle of Trafalgar	14.00	14.30		
Walk via Clifton Street Passage and Buckingham Place					
2	Good Companions	14.45	15.15	0.5	11 mins
Via Russell Crescent & Howard Terrace					
3	Shakespeare's Head	15.20	15.50	0.2	4 mins
Via New England Road					
4	World's End	16.00	16.30	0.4	8 mins
Via Providence Place					
5	The Great Eastern	16.40	17.10	0.4	9 mins
Via Trafalgar Street and Trafalgar Lane					
6	The Foundry	17.20	18.00	0.2	6 mins
Via Queens Road & West Street					
7	Mad Dog Brewery & Taproom	18.10	18.50	0.4	9 mins
Via Churchill Square					
8	Prince of Wales	18.55	19.35	0.15	4 mins
Via Western Road & Norfolk Square					
9	Robin Hood	19.45	20.30	0.4	10 mins
Via Western Road & Dean Street					
10	The Rook/ Prince Arthur	20.40	21.25	0.3	8 mins
Via Upper North St. Church St. Kew St.					
11	The Caxton Arms	21.40	22.20	0.5	12 mins
Via North Gardens					
12	Evening Star	22.25	00.00	0.1	2 mins



round the corner for a photo stop at **#8.5 Moe's bar mural** (no actual beer!), Spingo & Proxy sadly missing the pics by calling it a night seconds before. This was inspired by Prince Crashpian, who visited all three murals (the 3rd in Belfast Street being just too far out for today) with another running group that also included Bathe-It, Daily, spelling out the word 'Doh!' on the way! A second Simpsons mural, at the barbers (where Legolas found us again and Gooley left us), was to be found on the way to **#9 Robin Hood**, which was another real family game pub with people playing something at almost every table! More OOO occurred, as well as more Jenga, before Legolas left for the bus, and we left for **#10 the Rook**. Testi and Dippy were just getting



into their drinking stride with 2 beers here, testing the sours, even as Angel was fading rapidly, but the former was the only one of us to get the pendulum over the hook. Against the odds, we had barely slipped from the schedule and it was lovely to have an old Dangleberry acquaintance, Katy, joining us at **#11 the Caxton Arms**, where I played with Lego while the rest tackled an excellent 4-way version of Shut the Box. It's difficult to avoid the excellent **#12 Evening Star**, even if there were no games to hand, but we were in for another delight, with Spike joining us after work, and bringing a huge portion of chips to the (outside) table! What an excellent day with no less than 19 putting in an appearance, but Angel was at least 3 pubs over her limit, not to mention your scribe, so time to call an end to another great CRAFT Christmas 12 pubs crawl!

Bouncer



THE END

Christmas cards to the Brighton hash...

