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DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
2nd March 2026	2455	The Plough, Pyecombe	BN45 7FN	Tripsy Daisy & Shirker Ninezing
Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.				
9th March 2026	2456	Half Moon, Plumpton	BN7 3AF	Private Dancer & Oral Hooker
Directions: A23 north, keep in left hand lane and filter on to A273 over Clayton Hill. 2nd right is B2112 into Ditchling. At mini-roundabout turn right on B2116. Take turning on left just past the pub for the car park. Est. 20 mins.				
16th March 2026	2457	The Sportsman, Withdean	BN1 5JD	Fukarwe
Directions: A23 south, over mini-roundabout then 1st right, The Deneway. Left at top then right at junction and first left for Withdean Stadium car park. Register registration number inside. Est. 5 mins				
23rd March 2026	2458	The Railway, Burgess Hill	RH15 9DQ	Shoots Off Early & Hot Fuzz
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 on left just before the Station. Register registration number inside or street parking. Est. 15 mins				
30th March 2026	2459	The Anchor, Storrington	RH20 4DU	Bouncer, Angel & Sir Malibog
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. Small pub car park on left just after roundabout, or turn right for Mill Lane car park on left. Est 25 mins.				
6th April 2026	2460	Beech Hurst Harvester, Haywards Heath	RH16 4BB	Psychlepath
Directions: Follow A23 north to Bolney junction with A272. Turn left and back under A23 to Ansty. Left again still on A272, right at next roundabout and right again at next (still the A272). Straight over the last roundabout, turning onto Bulter's Green Rd (B2272), and pub on right after 1km. Est. 20 mins				

13/04/26	2460	Saddlescombe Farm – St. Bernard
20/04/26	2461	Jack & Jill, Clayton – Whose Shout
27/04/26	2462	The Downs Hotel, Woodingdean – Ride-It, Baby
04/05/26	2463	The Bull, Shermanbury – Prince Crashpian

10/04/26 Worthing Tap Takeover 2026 – P trail from station 6pm

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

Hastings H3 - r*ns start at 1066 (11.06am): No hash this month.

08/03/2026 Spotted Dog, Smarts Hill, Penshurst – Honky Tonk
Woman & Rudolph the Flasher

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

Chipmonk's last lay and indoor Chipnic – **Joint with EGH3; OCH3 &c. See inside for more details.**

Thought for the day: Don't shout [on on] until you see the whites of their eyes!



Find your friends with the hash!

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

13/03/2026 Friday 13th LVIII hash – The Victoria, Bermondsey SE1 4HL
04/04/2026 London H3 50th Anniversary – The Feathers, St. James Park –
Gather from 1200 hours. Trail from around 1300 hours. Easter dress!

08-10/05/2026 Interhash Yogyakarta, Indonesia

<https://interhash2026.com/>

12-14/06/2026 Interscandi Hash, Oslo, Norway

24-27/07/2026 Chichester H3 PAYG White House campsite, Washington

04-06/09/2026 German Nash Hash – Sembach H3

05-07/02/2027 New Zealand Nash Hash Wellington

13-15/08/2027 Eurohash, Romania

27-30/08/2027 UK Nash Hash, Tiverton, Devon

Chipmonk's last lay and indoor Chipnic 22nd March at 11am

Charlwood Parish Hall, 92 The Street, Charlwood, Horley RH6 0DU

The village hall is booked from 12.30pm to 3.30pm.

There is parking for 15 cars at the Parish Hall and other cars can park in the road by the side of the hall (Parish Road).

This was one of Chip's favourite pieces of countryside and where Eric and Bert's ashes were sprinkled, so Chip's ashes will be mixed with the flour as he lays his final trail.

Afterwards we'll be in the Parish Hall - **please bring your own drink, picnic food, mugs, plates etc**, as we can't sell any alcohol on the day and I don't know how many people will come along.

I will provide down down beer and am suggesting that no hash collects any subs, as there won't be any beer costs etc.

On on to Chip's last lay! **Layby**

Apologies for this being overlooked in February's trash:

As he is involved Spreadsheet has extended an invitation to all BH7 hashers to sign up for the Plumpton Centenary 11.5km Trail Race 2026, to be held on Sunday 29th March with a 10am start. Funds raised from this will go towards Plumpton College and the foundation's work. And with a sexy medal like that, who wouldn't want to join in!

Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

GM **Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood**

On-Sec **Don 'On-Don' Elwick**

Webfarm Brent 'Keeps It Up' Crowle

Andy 'Shirker Ninezing' Pumphrey

Hare Raiser Nigel 'Mudlark' Wilce

Subs /Beer Gabrielle 'Angel' Biggins

RA's Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle

John 'Bouncer' Biggins

Hash Cash Kit 'Knightrider' Dawson

Hash Trash John ‘Bouncer’ Biggins

Haberhash Kayleen ‘Wildbush’ Holland

Jasmine 'Little Swinger' Anderson

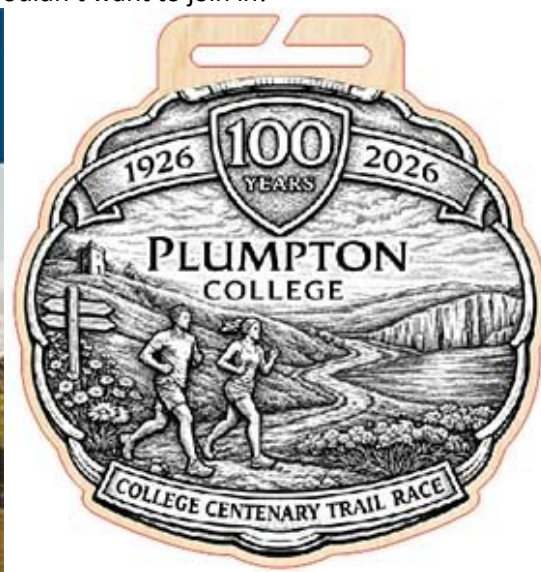
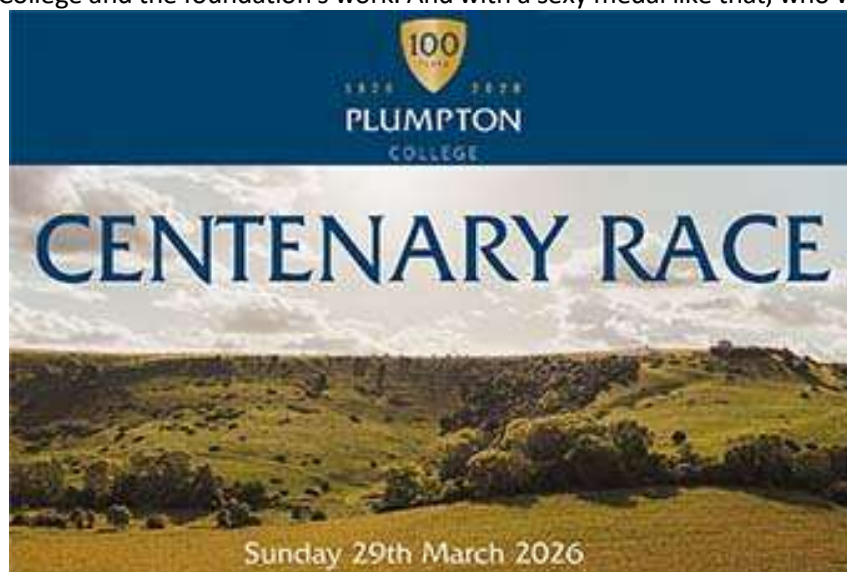
Hash Horn Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer

SDW relay Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones

Hashtorian David 'Spreadsheet' Evans

Christmas Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt

Hash awards Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle



oooooooooooooooooooo



Hashing is all about r*nnng:

I joined a running club last year to lose some weight, spent about £100. Haven't lost a pound. Apparently you have to show up.

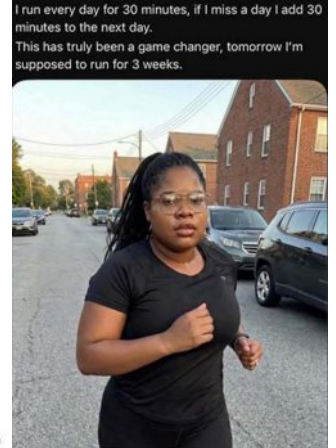


Walking

Running

Sprinting

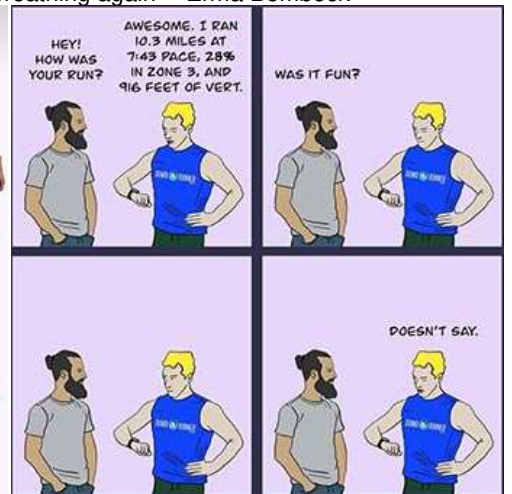
Last one in is a rotten egg



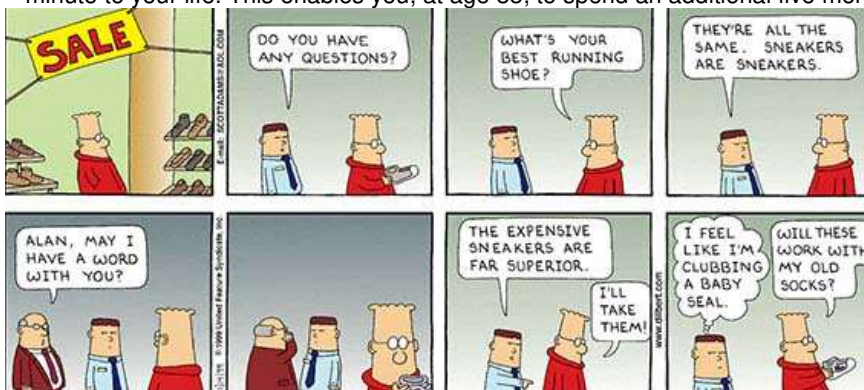
"The only reason I would take up running is so that I could hear heavy breathing again" - Erma Bombeck



5k time by short inseam length index



The advantage of running every day is that you die healthier. It is well documented that for every mile that you jog, you add one minute to your life. This enables you, at age 85, to spend an additional five months in a nursing home at about £5,000 per month.



ME SORTING THROUGH MY HASHING GEAR

My first job was in a running shoe company; I tried but I just didn't fit in. So I got a job in a gym, but they said I wasn't fit for the job.



Inspiring! FRB Who Pulled Muscle 10 Feet Before Fish Hook Makes Miraculous Recovery Minutes Later

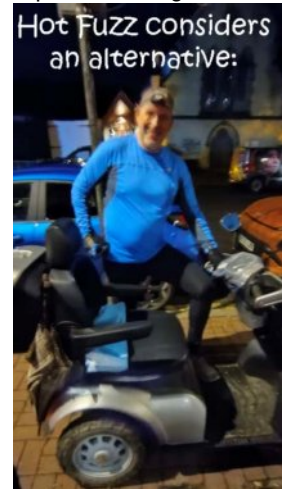


The trouble with hashing is that by the time you realize you are not in shape for it, it is too far to walk back. If you are going to try cross country, start with a small country.

REHASHING I



#2451 The (Couldn't) Stand-Up hash, Lindfield – With a bit of warning from On On Don that a large helping of Shiggy awaited, and a change of clothes, towel and water to rinse off with was recommended (unless we preferred to use the village pond at the end), a bijou pack of just 20 congregated for the off. With walking hares, muggins here was entrusted with Beat the Barman's map to take the dozen runners round, while also juggling a stick along with the torch and plasterboard! Initial enthusiasm to get this over as quickly as possible led to half the pack overshooting the turn up Alma Road, and all the pack missing the next check. Thus the process of elimination made it bleeding obvious it was up the twitten to Dukes road and on to Brushes Lane, where a) the first shiggy was encountered, and b) the pack went wrong again! Trail being rediscovered due east through the ooze to the Ouse, relief was found on the Walstead road at Mascalls in a) some solid ground, and b) a fishhook which Wilds Thing found particularly irking having built up a lead. Leaving East Mascalls Lane through the golf club, some kind soul, which both Rebel and Prince Crashpian later denied, called a regroup, and I



am certain it wasn't the former as he'd shot past the turn leaving Shirker Ninezing to chase him down. The latter meanwhile was complaining about having been shot at, the shot being an airborne golf ball which he later produced in evidence, while the shortest ever fishhook was encountered a few yards on! Leaving Paxhill Park Lane, PC & Fukarwe were spotted mulling over OOD's map but there was no avoiding the final squishy section before the on inn up Buxshalls Hill and the High Street, with just a short pause to pay our respects Prof style to the lost pub, the Tiger.

Moving from Tiger to Thai, it was good to see Keeps It Up and Wildbush in the pub, having landed back from hash cruising the Caribbean as we set off earlier, but a long day had them eager for their pits, so the circle opened with them downing to "Get A Life", as if they're living anything other than their best one already. Beat the Barman and On On Don were next for their hares drink and were thanked for an excellent trail, but especially for cutting a large chunk away from the original plan in view of the challenging conditions, to "Mud, Mud Glorious Mud". A final baffling set of down downs to the Short song went to Tailend (as a visitor becoming more regular as a recent retiree); Fukarwe (also having retired and for trying to twist the map so that he didn't have to face the last shiggy, although this was overlooked in the circle!); Wilds Thing (being awarded the regroup golf ball); and Prince Crashpian (taking the fishhook DD of the night after just too enthusiastically opting to leave when OOD said we could take or leave them at the start!). I'm sure no-one was more surprised than Rebel that he didn't get called up for throwing his pint as he enthusiastically attempted to tell me about Local Knowledge stealing our dinner. Pete, having forgotten he'd ordered the duck, took the first gluten free offering he could get. We have to make allowances but the staff dealt with it admirably, and gifted the circle beers, so we really mustn't leave it another 7 years before we return. Admin concluded another great hash as Little Swinger announced her trail from the Black Swan, Pease Pottage next week, before the toast. **Bouncer**

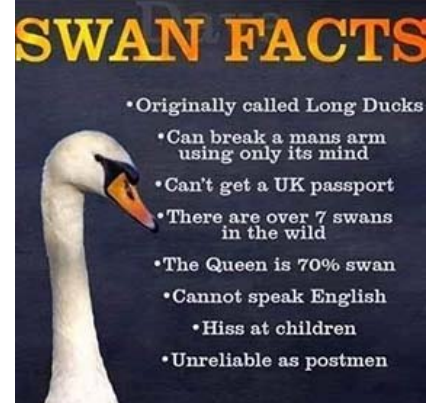
onononononononononononon



#2452 - The Black Swan, Pease Pottage - A long chalk talk from LS would see several of us calling 'On On' at 2 minutes past the hour and, with hint taken, the pack was pointed out of the pub left and straight over the M23 and onto a check at the roundabout. A little confusion with on back call would see FRBs Wilds Thing and myself turning back when actually on true trail S down Brighton Rd. FHs here for 6 and then 7 (6, 7 - LS down with the kiddies!) before turning E onto the footpath. E along the footpath would turn N to Parish Ln where another check would find the trail turning W; Pondweed and Sticky Balls had checked E and 'On Back' was called several times with no sign of them returning. And so the trail turned N into the woods, skirting the new housing estate (staying in the woods and not next to the lake) and apparently two FHs

missed by FRBs - one washed away, one marked on the left - but a FH at the footpath caught those FRBs eventually, with a long run back to find Pondweed bringing up the rear. N around to NE and over the M23 turning immediately W / NW towards the back of the K2 (but not before another impromptu FH) before swinging S through more woods. A regroup here would see the pack cross over Brighton Rd in two groups, before turning down Old Brighton Rd and On Inn.

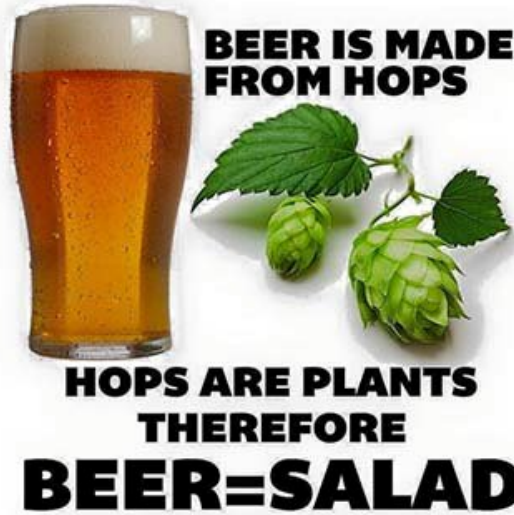
Back at the pub, it was noted that LS was assisted by 'Little Little Swinger' (aka 'Mini Swinger') as Frankie had helped, leading to a well-laid trail with lots of blobs of flour; DD to "Here's To The Hare". Next up, representing the walkers was Local Knowledge for apparently getting his leg over twice! He was quite out of breath afterwards I am told! Yes, the walkers had had to scale fences again; DD (of his own wine as I forgot he doesn't drink beer) to "This is your DD song". Next up, for the runners, KIU and ML - for talking at one of the FHs in the woods - and Pondweed and Sticky balls - for taking a long time to return from an obviously wrong trail at that check; with SB having already left nominated by myself to WT for being equally as reflective as SB. WT attempted to nominate LK with more beer, even though we'd just been through that! And so he ended up taking DD himself, all to "Why were they born so beautiful?" Finally on the DDs the return of the Numpty Mug would see KIU awarding it to Bouncer who had 'forgotten' to bring running shoes (Bouncer had never intended to run, in fact, but that didn't stop him taking it anyway); DD to "Stupid", with not a drop spilt (impressive as I had filled it right to the nostrils!). In AOB, Spreadsheet announced the Plumpton College Centenary Run on 29th March, and Mudlark announced next week's hash hared by himself from The Long Man at Wilmington (NOT Brighton). And so another wonderful evening was closed with a toast to the hash. **On On - Nasty Nips**



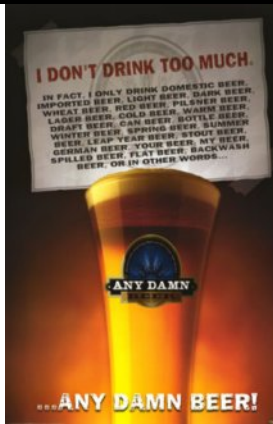
Hashing is all about drinking - beer:

Not only do I hash like nobody is watching, I also drink like I don't have work in the morning.

PEARLS BEFORE SWINE BY STEPHAN PASTIS



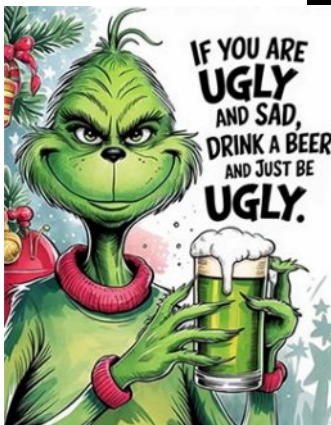
I only drink a little. But when I do, I turn into someone else. And that guy drinks a lot!



Beer is like pouring smiles on your brain.



I never drink alone. Somewhere, someone else is drinking too.



A hasher was in a bar and needed to go to the WC. He didn't want anyone to steal his beer so he put a sign on it saying, "I spat in this beer, do not drink!" After a few minutes he returns and there is another sign next to it saying, "So did I!"

I mugged a mime artist today. He attempted to run away, but after 2 minutes of running on the spot, he gave up and surrendered.

FEMALE BUMPER STICKERS...
Something for the harriettes to identify with:

WARNING:
I have an **attitude**
and I know how
to use it!



\$o Many Men...
\$o Few Who Can Afford Me

How can I miss you...
if you won't **GO AWAY!!!**

AND YOUR POINT IS???



Princess
having had sufficient
experience with Princes...

Seeks **frog**



If they don't ha♥e
Chocolate in Hea♥en...
I ain't going!

Next Mood Swing:
6 Minutes

Well, here's a 
Call someone who cares!

I'm one of those **bad** things
That happen to **good** people!

Guys have feelings too
but like....who cares???

DON'T UPSET ME
I'm running out
of places
to hide the bodies!



All Stressed Out...

**And No One
To Choke!**

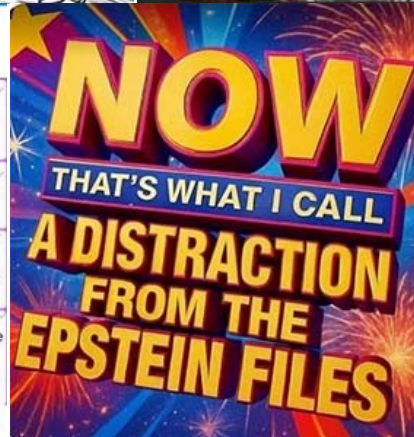
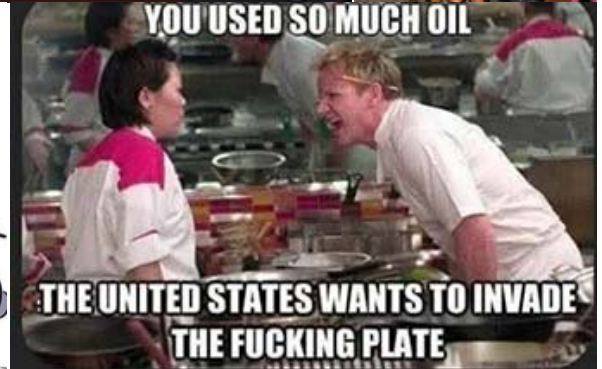
Coffee...Chocolate...Men
Some things are just
 better **RICH!** 


If we are what we eat....
I'm fast, cheap and easy.

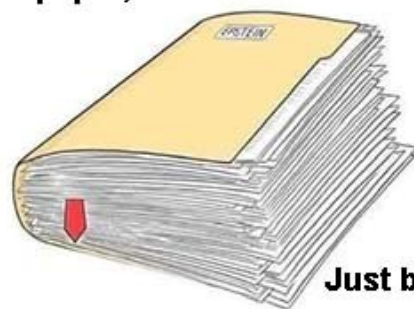
I have only **one** nerve left...
and **YOU'RE** getting on it!!

Sorry if I looked interested.
I'm NOT.

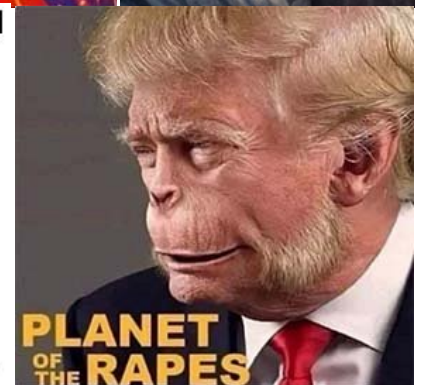
IN THE NEWS • What's Donald gone and done today?



On the front page of France's national newspaper, Le Monde:



Just brilliant.



During the mid-term campaign Trump was touring his favourite state of Florida. At one political rally a rash young black youth stood up and shouted "TRUMP IS A FOOL". He was arrested by the State police and immediately sent for trial. His sentence ran as follows: "Three months imprisonment for vilifying the Head of State. Two years hard labour for betraying state secrets."



Brigitte Macron provides 'photographic evidence' to prove she is a woman



Hashing is all about shenanigans:

Friend: "Hey wanna go have a few beers?"
Me: I can't. I have to work tomorrow.
3 Hours Later:



I LOVE BOOZE
BOOZE LOVES ME
HOLY SHIT I HAVE TO PEE
I'M SO SMASHED I'M FALLING ON THE FLOOR
ALCOHOLIC DINOSAUR



Walking through the centre of Brighton after the hash, Nasty Nips was accosted by a particularly dirty and shabby tramp, who asked him for a fiver for dinner. NN took a fiver from his pocket, and asked, "If I gave you this money, will you take it and just buy beer?" "No, I stopped drinking beer years ago," said the tramp.

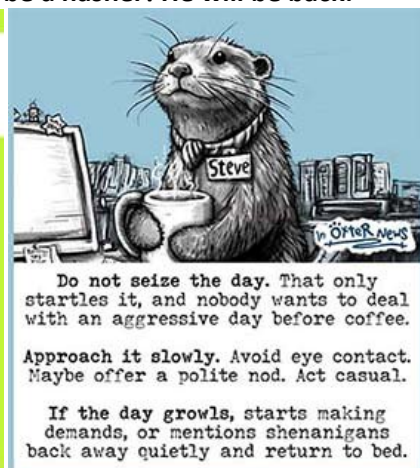
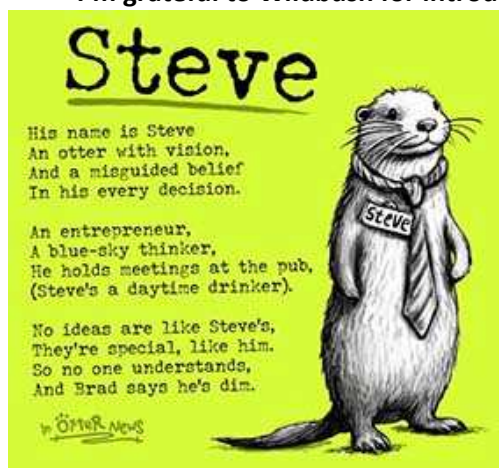
"Will you gamble it away at the Marina?" "I don't gamble as I need anything I can get just to stay alive."

"Would you use the money for running the hash?" asks the man. "Are you nuts? I haven't hashed for 20 years!"

Nips said, "I've decided I'm not going to give you the money. Instead, I'm going to take you home for a terrific dinner cooked by my wife." The tramp was astounded. "Won't she be furious with you for doing that? I know I'm dirty, and I probably smell horrendous." NN replied, "That's OK- I just want her to see what someone looks like who's given up on shenanigans!"

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

I'm grateful to Wildbush for introducing me to Steve the Otter, who must be a hasher! He will be back:



Steve is back from the pub.
I've just caught him
trying to make Cadbury's
Creme Eggs again.



Steve joined the gym in January.
He's had disappointing results.
Today he's finally decided to
head down there himself
to find out what's going on!



"Stepping out of your comfort zone is basically like walking into a new pub: terrifying at first, brilliant once you're inside."



Steve and Brad have returned from the pub and appear to have acquired another surfboard.



Did you know?

Otters have the thickest fur in the animal kingdom, with up to a million hairs per square inch! This is to keep them warm on the way home from the pub.



IN THE NEWS 2 - What's Andrew gone and done today?



See you on the inside...

Embarrassment as Mountbatten-Windsor mistakes arresting officer for birthday Stripogram



First look at Prince Andrew after being arrested on his 66th birthday. 🤔🤔🤔



Andrew Mountbatten-Windsor uses cunning plan in an attempt to make charges disappear....

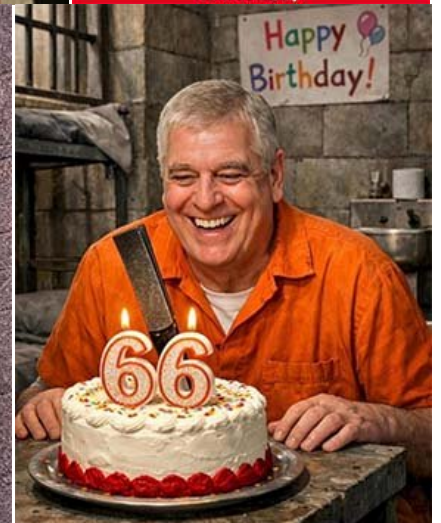


"Prints, Andrew" chuckles Custody Sergeant

NewsTump



Still 8th in line for the throne 🤔



The Royal Family are said to be devastated after Prince Andrews car crash next Wednesday.

Lookalike



Android



Andrew

Sir, Consider Andrew Mountbatten-Windsor and The Terminator. Both are regularly seen in the company of Sarah. Neither of them can sweat. Both were seemingly unstoppable until they were dragged into the press.

Are they, by any chance, related?

DAVID ROBERTSON.



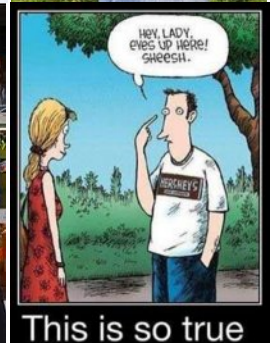
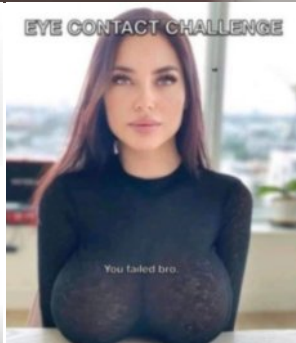
'Hurling downwards, seconds from disaster, with no means of control. I'd hate to be Keir Starmer'

Conjunctivitis.com - now that's a sight for sore eyes!

A drunk was rolling around on the ground in front of a statue of President Trump. "I'll never drink again," he wailed, "I'll never ever touch another drop." "Why do you say that?" asked a policeman. "I can bloody see two of them."

Inside II Today

Go easy on us ladies, we just can't help admiring them.



This is so true

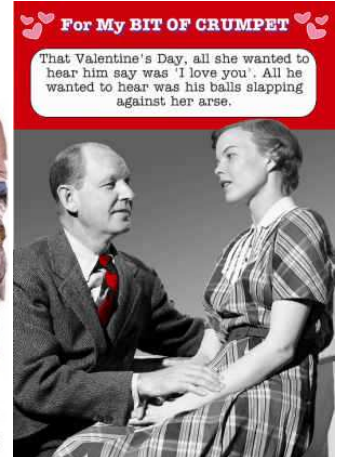
A stunning well-endowed woman was getting so fed up with men's eyes drifting south when she was talking to them that she decided to get a t-shirt made up. Asking if they could put the words 'My eyes are up here' with an up arrow around her chest region, the printers confirmed that would indeed be possible. Going on to ask more about the colour, size and style she wanted, they then asked, "Would madam like capital letters, and do you have any idea about the font?" She replied, "Braille"!



A final, naughtier, look at eyes, Valentines, and shenanigans...



Why do women rub their eyes when they get up in the morning? A: *They don't have balls to scratch.*



One Valentine's Day, Garth decided to propose to Suzie, but prior to her acceptance, Suzie felt she had to confess to him about her childhood illness. She told Garth that she suffered a disease that left her breasts at the maturity level of a 12 year old. Garth told her that it was OK because he loved her so much. Garth felt this was also the time for him to open up so he looked Suzie in the eyes and said, "I too have a problem. My penis is the size of an infant, and I hope you will be able to deal with that once we are married." Suzie said "Yes, I will marry you and learn to live with your infant size penis." Suzie and Garth got married and they could not wait for the honeymoon. Garth whisked Suzie off to their hotel suite and they started holding one another, touching, and caressing each other. When Suzie put her hands in Garth's pants she began to scream and ran out of the room. Garth ran after her to find out what was wrong. Suzie said, "You told me your penis was the size of an infant!" Garth said, "It is! It's 6lb 7oz, and 18 inches long!"

ononononononononononononon

I was in Tesco's the other day pushing my cart around when I collided with a young guy pushing his cart. I said to the young guy, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going." The young guy says, "That's OK. By coincidence I'm looking for my wife, too. I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate." I said, "Well, maybe we can help each other. What does your wife look like?" The young guy says, "Well, she is 24 years old, tall, with blond hair, big blue eyes, long legs, big boobs, and she's wearing tight white shorts, a halter top and no bra. What does your wife look like?" I said, "Doesn't matter --- let's look for yours." Most old guys are helpful like that.



Two refugee's are in a bar talking. One says to the other "you ever notice after having sex with a British woman that your eyes burn, your nose runs and you get teary-eyed"? The other immigrant answers, "yeah every time" The 1st refugee asks "why's that?" The other replies "I reckon it's the pepper spray"