



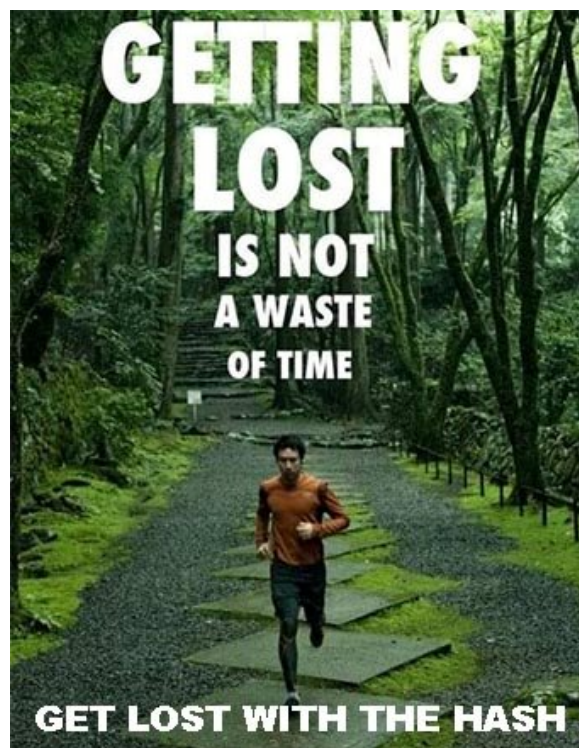
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Unless indicated, all r*ns are on Mondays at 19.00pm and all directions/ timings are approximate starting from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction. Please adjust journey time accordingly from your location.

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
4th May 2026	2464	The Bull, Shermanbury	BN5 9AD	Prince Crashpian
Directions: A23 north to A281. Follow through Henfield. Pub on left just after Picnic Area. Aka Pizza hut! Est. 20 mins				
11th May 2026	2465	White Horse, Ditchling	BN6 8TS	Peter Pansy & Penguin Shagger
Directions: A23 north to A273. B2112 to Ditchling. Right at roundabout. Park in village car park on right. Est. 10 mins.				
18th May 2026	2466	The Fox, Sharpthorne	RH19 4PJ	On On Don & Pompette
Directions: A23 north to Handcross. Right on B2110 and right again through to Turners Hill. Turn right on B2028, then left after 1 mile on Selsfield Road. Pub 2 miles on right. Est. 35 mins				
25th May 2026	2467	Red Lion, Lindfield	RH16 2HL	Keeps It Up & Wildbush
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 on opposite side. Est. 20 mins.				
1st June 2026	2468	Hillside Inn, Crawley	RH10 7SX	Little Swinger
Directions: A23 north to Handcross. Right on B2110 and right again towards Turners Hill. After 3.5 miles turn left on B2036. Cross M23 and continue straight. Pub on right just after 4th roundabout. Est. 30 mins.				

06/06/26	XC	South Downs Way relay!
08/06/26	2469	Rising Sun, Upper Beeding – Bouncer and Angel
15/06/26	2470	The Station, Uckfield – Trouble and Beat The Barman
22/06/26	2471	Home - Address TBA, Swanborough – Balinor and Dyke Diver
29/06/26	2472	The Friars Oak, Hassocks – Pondweed

The older I get the more I think about all the people I've lost along the way. I'm a rubbish hash hare.



REHASHING I



#2460 Beech Hurst Harvester, Haywards Heath – A new venue for the hash, and out of our usual comfort zone, but at least there was no shortage of food options, even if we did have to sacrifice real ale. Heading out through Beech Hurst gardens to cheers from the pub terrace, check turned right on Bolnore Road up to Bolnore Farm Lane, for a pleasant stretch through the woods. After the FH at the railway, on was found up Sunny Wood Drive and into Victoria Park where extraordinary behaviour from Hash Gomi saw him racing visitor Kookie D’Oh to the FH! Connecting the HH parks we continued through the church and along to enter Clair Park for the best part of a lap of the parkrun route before popping out on to Oathall Road. From here on it was streets all the way along Queens, Mill Green, Burrell, Harlands, and Blunts Wood Roads, the pack getting pretty bedraggled as all 5 FH’s had been used, and a perfect sip opportunity at chez WB&KIU failing to materialise. Down the steps in Hillside Walk the road continued along Lincoln Wood and Sherwood Drive before a final short wood section up to the on inn.

Circling up, it transpired that Hare Psychlepath had made a panicked call to KIU mid-afternoon to say trail was too long after getting lost on his planned concrete-free return through Blunts Wood proper! He and walking hare Summer Lady downed to "Here's to Them" as pack were wished a Happy Easter. Next up was Just Alex from Mendips H3 who very nearly received a naming for his post-hash car park sprints (sPrince Alex?), HG claiming he couldn't find his vehicle. Joining JA were Kookie D'Oh, with the most Easter-like name, and Ring of Fire from Wyre Valley H3, all being asked the questions and necking to the Virgins song. With real people nearby we had to keep it clean, and Fuk... er.. Pondweed had entrusted the Numpty Mug to dippy Tripsy Daisy who'd forgotten it for the 3rd week in a row so can now keep it herself for a week. With her *0th birthday this weekend a special downer of Aegean Tea, I mean, a G'n'T, was offered as RA introduced a new birthday number, "One Day Closer to the Day You're Going to Die"! HG was next for his FH sprint, being joined by Caught Short getting a proxy down down to the (Caught) Short song as a tipsy Cock Burns had kept messaging me early on until I reminded her that I was trying to hash, her responding that she'd forgotten that men can't multi-task - bloody cheek. And finally, all Australians, but not quite yet, WB and KIU were called up to 20 toes (keep it clean!) for their generosity in accommodating our visitors, despite having sold all their spare beds. In the admin section it was established that no-one present was taking part in this weekend's Brighton Marathon, so there wouldn't be a beer stop this time. Reminders about dues and the Worthing CRAFT hash on Friday (6pm with a P-trail to pub #1 – Toad in the Hole) also occurred. Then On On Don (who'd earlier been quite miffed to realise he hadn't spotted the bottled ales lined up for the downers) gave a grateful thank you and sum-up to the absent Spreadsheet for his Plumpton run last Sunday. Another great hash!

**One day closer to the day you're going to die, One day closer to the day you're going to fry,
The smoke from your candles will be going up the flume, Hashy birthday to you. Down down down...*

ononononononononononon



- As a kid my mum used to have my birthday parties in the local laundrette. We had to play pass the Persil.
- I remember one birthday I asked for that game Operation. Waited 3 years for it.
- My wife is a nurse. She said the main problem facing the NHS is Holby city. Actually she may have said obesity.
- My mum was a nurse. My dad was a doctor. I had 5 brothers and sisters and we all left home early. Well they needed the beds.
- I made my first sale in the chemist today. I sold a farmer some eye drops. It felt good to help the pharmacy!
- I remember the most peaceful Christmas we had was when my mum covered the cake with Temazepam.
- CHEER up dead people by wishing them happy birthday on Facebook.
- I've read that the circus is getting rid of its narcoleptic jugglers. They're having a dozing clown sale
- I've just completed the Iron Man challenge and I've got a personal best! 97 shirts in one hour....
- My mate bet me £100 I couldn't do a butterfly impression..... I thought, that's worth a flutter.
- I made a Chicken salad the other day. Turns out they prefer grain
- I use to be in a Band called " Lost Cat" you may have seen our flyers
- The wife told me the cat had to be chipped. I only had a 9 iron but still got it over the shed
- My mate just sent me a text asking me the best way to lift a heavy object... I messaged him straight back!

CRAFT REHASHING - Worthing TTO 10/4/2026

CRAFT H3 get together are getting fewer and further apart, but this regular fixture proved highly popular last year so we decided to go again, albeit on the Friday as we couldn't make Saturday. Bumping into Testiculator on the delayed train we headed for a very busy **#1 Toad in the Hole** where we were soon joined by Drinks Like a Fishio, Gromit, and Trouble. Wandering on to **#2 the Selden Arms**, the visiting Malibog was spotted weaving his way across the road, so we swept him up and were joined by Come Again in the pub. Disappointingly, there was nothing but keg in bailed out after just two pubs. Sensible heads decided CRAFT Hash was concluded at **#5 Anchored**, although T A very much quieter day than last year with just 5 pubs lessons learned about better research as hand pulls were



the pub. Disappointingly, there was nothing but keg in **#3 Old Bike Store**, where a touch of the iffy's hit Malibog who then bailed out after just two pubs. Sensible heads decided to eat at **#4 the Beach House** before it got too late. Another great CRAFT Hash was concluded at **#5 Anchored**, although Testi, of course, found a couple of side pubs to make the numbers up! A very much quieter day than last year with just 5 pubs for the main pack, mostly because we only had a short evening, and lessons learned about better research as hand pulls were limited, but a nice evening nonetheless. **Bouncer**

Bouncer

ononononononononononon

Never depend on someone else to make you happy. That's what beer is for.



REHASHING - a hilly hash...



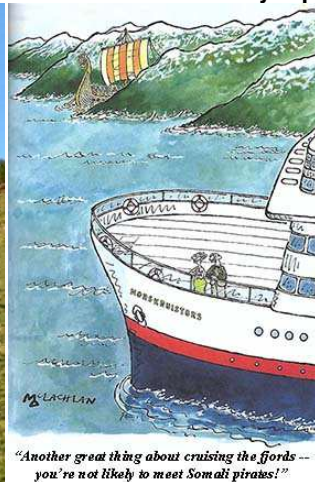
#2461 Saddlescombe Farm - I would note that with St Bernard always hard to get hold of (and not having responded to some communications), I had packed chalk and flour just in case. My fears were unfounded though, and the expected mammoth effort that a St Bernard hash usually brings was indeed to be brought upon us all shortly... But first, the chalk talk. Nothing unusual with just a warning that one keg had a cellar tap and the ale would come out of the end. Oh, and there was a false trail mark. And that, technically, tonight's hash might count as a fell run due to the gradients to be encountered! And with that now stuck in our heads, the pack headed out of the farm W over Saddlescombe Rd, looping around N then E and a FH just before crossing back over the road. At this point, Anybody would 'retire' from this evening's run and instead pick up with the walkers. In hindsight, a VERY wise decision as things would only go on to get steeper and harder... Having crossed back over Saddlescombe Rd, trail turned N skirting around Newtimber Hill, turning steeply downhill to another FH before turning E along the trail. A false trail here would see several of the pack clambering over and under the tress fallen down across the path before false trail turned them back and onto true trail E along the beautifully clear and open trail - curses to St Bernard! A long run would bring us out to West Rd (by the Texaco garage on the A23) to run E along the footpath to Cowdown Ln and another FH. An unexpected turn N here (over the A23) would see a longer run back in than many had thought, proceeding down Pyecombe Street. The only obvious crossing would be over the bridge to pick up the SDW but

FRBs were unexpectedly called back... True trail, in a very sneaky fashion, was actually hidden under the bridge, up the sloped sides to bring us back out exactly where we had been on the bridge, just the wrong side of the crash barrier. A quick jump over said barrier would find FRBs suffering deja vu before the obvious turn S then W along SDW. And On Inn. Except, it wasn't with another unexpected twist thrown in taking the pack S off of the SDW to skirt down and then back up again to rejoin the SDW a little later on (and another FH). On Inn proper now, W along SDW to Saddlescombe Farm, with one final FH thrown in for good measure!



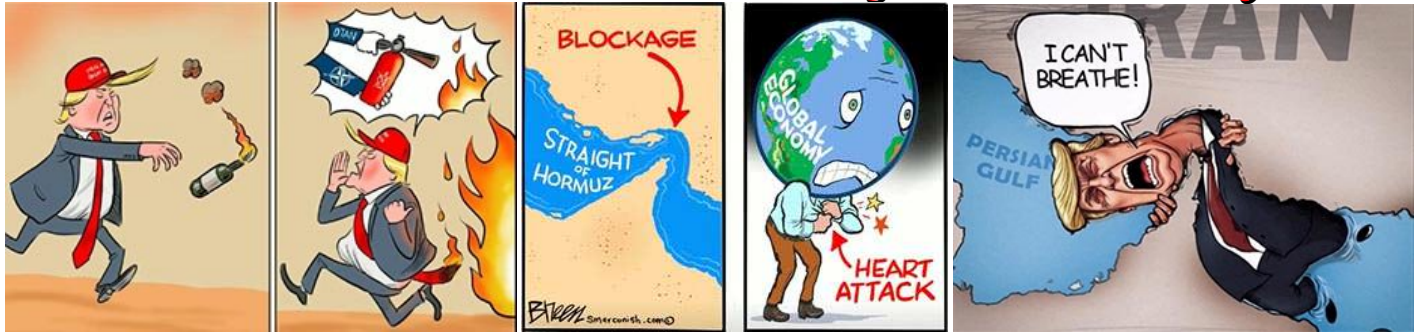
Arriving back at the farm (closer to 9pm than 8:30) some obviously tired hashers had failed to heed St Bernard's words of warning and the cellar tapped keg had managed to catch several out. Luckily there was PLENTY of ale to go around! With a number of DDs and a numpty mug award to give out, circle proceeded relatively quickly starting with (of course) the hare. Usually I'd go for "Here's To The Hare" but with that run "The Grand Old Duke of York" was a more fitting affair! Next up (I think - my notes are a mess from this one) KIU for avoiding a fishhook with the convenient old 'stone in shoe' excuse; joining him (again, I think) Jaws for another FH-related offence; DDs to "Stupid". A number of hashers had been spotted off their feet (not including KIU sitting down before that FH), including Hot Fuzz and Jaws failing over; Prince Crashpian had been overheard (when someone mentioned bluebells) saying "I've had enough of f***ing bluebells!"; and Shirker Ninezing had run over when Tripsy Daisy had driven anyway; DDs for all four to "Get a Life". Moving on, it was noted that the haberdashery includes lots of items - T-shirts, shorts, skorts, cups, etc. What was unexpected in the box that KIU and WB had handed to Little Swinger was... two pairs of boxers! Yes, KIU's dirty undies had somehow made it into the box and, worse still, he was pretty sure they were meant to be thrown away (so probably unwashed!) Joining KIU would be his accuser, not for racism (as a fellow Brighton Marathon runner the day before) but rather for checking I was okay and would be attending as she didn't want to RA! DDs for both to "10/9/8". And, although we had already celebrated it, TD was called up for another Hashy Beerday, along with WB whose birthday was actually today as it happened; DDs to "Hashy Beerday". With one extra, a quick charge call was given and (once again) Whose Shout somehow ended up nominated! DD to a "10/9/8" again (sorry, very unimaginative of me!) Finally, the Numpty Mug; having been left in the wrong car by Tripsy Daisy she nearly ended up with it. However, she was saved by Lily The Pink who had turned up late, run out in several directions (including the out and the in it seems) and yet had not seen any marks! Luckily he had encountered Shirker helping Anybody back to the Farm and picked up the trail from there. DD, of course, to "Stupid". And so another great hash and evening was closed with a toast. On On!

Nasty Nips



Bouncer & Angel were unable to join as they were cruising the Fjords, avoiding pirates!

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



Aussie reply to Trump rant about NATO not being there for him:

Mate. You run a country with 600,000 homeless people sleeping on the street tonight. A country where 40% of adults can't cover a \$400 emergency without borrowing money. A country where insulin costs more than a car payment and people are rationing it to survive. A country where medical debt is the number 1 cause of bankruptcy. A country where women are dying in hospital car parks because doctors are too scared of abortion laws to treat a miscarriage.

You lock up more of your own citizens than any nation on earth. More than China. More than Russia. More than North Korea. The land of the free has 2 million people in cages, and a quarter of them haven't even been convicted of anything. They're just too poor to make bail.

Your life expectancy is going backwards. You're the only developed nation where that's happening. Your infant mortality rate is worse than Cuba's. Your kids do active shooter drills between maths and English while you sell the gun maker's stock to your mates. Your minimum wage hasn't moved in 15 years. You've got teachers working 2 jobs and veterans sleeping under bridges and you just spent a trillion dollars flattening a country that didn't attack you.

And you've got a convicted felon, adjudicating raping, paedophile protecting, porn star shagging insurrectionist running the biggest dumpster fire war campaign since the Taliban thanked you very much for losing again.

And you're calling Greenland poorly run? Greenland has universal healthcare. Free education. One of the lowest incarceration rates in the world. Nobody goes bankrupt there because they got sick. Nobody dies in a waiting room because their insurance said no.

"NATO wasn't there when we needed them." When exactly was that, champ? September 11? Because NATO invoked Article 5 for the first and only time in history FOR YOU. Soldiers from dozens of countries deployed, fought, bled, and died in Afghanistan FOR YOU. Australia wasn't even in NATO and we still showed up. For 20 years.

And you pulled out at 2am without telling anyone and left them to deal with the mess.

So maybe before you start calling other countries poorly run, have a look at your own backyard, you spray-tanned aluminium siding salesman. The only thing poorly run in this picture is your fucking mouth - original author unknown



Now Iran is trolling Trump on Twitter:

Iran Embassy in Thailand @IranInThailand X.com

Are you ready folks?

★★★★★
TRUMP
\$20.28
per gallon

2:06 AM - 4/13/26 560K Views

Qasim Rashid, Esq. @QasimRashid · 13m

Iran Deal By Obama:

- Strait of Hormuz open for free
- Iran limits Uranium enrichment
- Iran agrees to make no nuclear weapons
- Iran allows Int'l inspectors to ensure compliance
- Inspectors confirm Iran's full compliance

Iran Ceasefire By Trump:

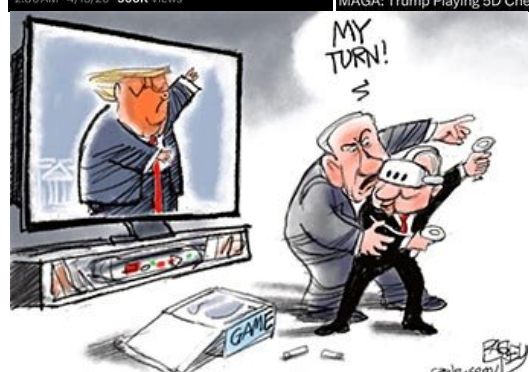
- Strait of Hormuz closed, only open for \$2M Per Ship
- Iran makes no guarantee of limit on uranium enrichment
- Iran makes no guarantee of no nuclear weapons
- Iran makes no guarantee to allow Int'l inspectors

MAGA: Trump Playing 5D Chess! Art Of The Deal!!

ART OF THE DEAL!



I MANIPULATED TRUMP



Mohamad safa · Follow

The Iranian navy, which has been destroyed eight times, closed the Strait of Hormuz again, because the United States for the seventh time won the war that wasn't a war, so the United States can open the Strait of Hormuz that was open before the not war.

The not war that started to get the uranium that was completely obliterated, so that the Iranians can't build the nuclear bomb that they weren't building for the not war that the United States started.

Then the United States which has nuclear weapons threatening to use nuclear weapons to prevent Iran from having nuclear weapons because having nuclear weapons is dangerous.

If the United States saw what the United States is doing in the United States, the United States would invade the United States to liberate the United States from the tyranny of the United States.

REHASHING Jack and Jill



#2462 Jack and Jill, Clayton – A change of ownership at this popular inn meant a diplomatic deposit by hare Whose Shout until they see what good value we are; and he needed to breathe in to squeeze an innovative trail in between the recent Railway route from Burgess Hill and St. Bernard's Saddlescombe hash last week, both of which accomplished objectives with a fast flat trail peppered with fishhooks, pink chalk and llamas. For those who like a bit more fluff, we started on New Way Lane, heading north past Coldharbour Farm to cross Hurst road and on up Belmont Lane. Heading west to cross College Lane true trail wriggled back to head down to Hassocks Lane with an SCB for Psychlepath, hare and YT who'd checked wrong and spotted them while catching up. Crossing to Tott Lane on inn was via several fields and a stream leap, a brush with Danny, and the llamas back to New Way Lane.



Circling up, the pub were thanked for accommodating us and the down down beers, before hare was also thanked for an excellent route on a pleasant spring evening, all in light. Local Knowledge had brought his grandson from Sydney along, on a gap year in Europe, actually his 2nd hash with us, but just water for Just Edgar to All Australians. After Knightrider's long goodbye, it's become the norm to present soon-to-leave-us Keeps It Up with a beer, but what about Wildbush? Well she hadn't peeled off into the bushes for a bladder break at the first sign of a FH! KIU should've been joined by Merlin, who got very confused when Balinor did the FH, dashing back and forth through pack trying to find his dad, but the family had departed, so instead was joined by Fukarwe for twice trying to literally talk his way out of the return. JAWS introduced us to an approximation of the very silly llama song below for a singalong downer, and there is a link available to the whole thing with added ducks if you can bear it! With no Numpty mug tonight, a disrespect of the RA charge by overwriting his sign in on the spreadsheet was reduced to a simple downer for Hot Fuzz whose name replaced YT, rapidly passed on to Shoots Off Early who was actually responsible! SOE was joined by Wilds Thing who very nearly went round again as the in-trail met the out, prompting a call for a charge against whoever called him back. And finally, so last week, but Nasty Nips and Swinger's failure to admit to the Brighton Marathon a fortnight ago (admittedly by their absence!) meant no marathon beer stop for the first time in ooh yonks, so they came up to get their refreshments tonight. Wrapping up another great hash Ride-It, Baby advised next week's hash as the Downs Hotel Woodingdean, with an assurance of Harveys, and RA was made to down for a popular impending 3-week absence. On on, **Bouncer**

Here's a llama, There's a llama, And another little llama, Fuzzy llama, Funny llama, Llama llama llama

Did you ever see a llama, Kiss a llama, On the llama, Llama's llama, Tastes of llama, Llama llama down down down.

<https://youtu.be/KMYN4djSq7o?si=tUgH1Wzk-XPwPhWW>



ononononononononononon

MOVIE PITCH: A pandemic is unleashed by ticks that live on and around the mouths of alpacas. Global chaos ensues. The disease wipes out 99% of humanity, and the desperate survivors are forced to live in a post-alpaca lip tick wasteland.

Nature studies part 1 - llamas and trees:



I was taking a nice photo of this llama, when it noticed me and turned into a college girl on spring break after 5 jello shots and 3 shots of tequila.



ANIMAL RENAMING



GIRAFFE SHEEP

SOON



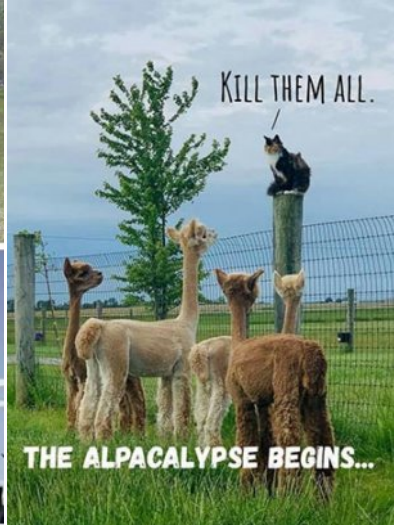
IT WILL BE THE ALPACALYPSE

Surely you mean



Llameddon

KILL THEM ALL.



THE ALPACALYPSE BEGINS...

...and the meek shall inherit the Earth



ononononononononononononon

"I like trees because they seem more resigned to the way they have to live than other things do." - Willa Cather



**And how cool it is underneath,
or anywhere in its shade.**

Trees are the kindest things I know,
They do no harm, they simply grow
And spread a shade for sleepy cows,
And gather birds among their boughs.
They give us fruit in leaves above,
And wood to make our houses of,
And leaves to burn on Halloween,
And in the spring new buds of green.
They are the first when day's begun
To touch the beams of morning sun,
They are the last to hold the light
When evening changes into night.
And when a moon floats on the sky
They hum a drowsy lullaby
Of sleepy children long ago ...
Trees are the kindest things I know.
—Harry Behn



The trees:

TWO TREES AND A WOODPECKER

It is hard to find a joke today without a dirty word or two in it, but here is one:

Two tall trees, a birch and a beech, are growing in the woods. A small tree begins to grow between them, and the beech says to the birch, 'Is that tree a son of a beech or a son of a birch?'

The birch says he cannot tell, but just then a woodpecker lands on the sapling.

The birch says, 'Woodpecker, you are a tree expert. Can you tell if that is a son of a beech or a son of a birch?'

The woodpecker takes a taste of the small tree and replies, 'It is neither a son of a beech nor a son of a birch. It is, however, the best piece of ash I have ever poked my pecker into.'

So the pack set forth out of pub W along Warren Road before a quick turn N up Downsway at the first check. Peter Pansy, pushing ahead as usual, was quickly seen headed back down from the first FH; except, this fishhook was one he had added of his own volition and with his own (blue) chalk... Three innocent hashers would be caught out by this, unwittingly joining PP to the back of the pack. Trail continued over Falmer Road and N to the car park and onto check, with true trail being NE along the middle of three options and up to the transmitter tower (but not before the first official FH); Wilds Thing would nearly be taken out by a cyclist headed down the path (WT listening to his headphones it appears), and Keeps It Up (when counted out on the fishhook by myself as #1) called out that he was "not on trail" as he ambled alongside the smaller footpath running parallel. Left at the Y-junction, then right into the field and right again to follow trail all the way down to Balsdean (misheard as "Balls deep" by some!) and a quick stop at the church remnants plaque, but not before another FH enroute. Trail headed out S at the crossroads turning around W then NW back to Woodingdean, finding PP dragging hare RIB along by the hand. A final left (W) turn down onto Balsdean Rd / Warren Way would find the pack headed On Inn.



When asked if she vomited (this author already knew the answer) she proudly answered "Yes. Twice!". Joining her for a racism charge would be PP, mainly for drawing a FH before we had even gone a half-mile; DDs to "10,9,8". Next up (and originally my "finally"), WT for nearly being taken out by a bike and KIU for his 'not on trail' remark at the FH; DDs to "Stupid". And now finally, at the request of the hare, 'Just Fred' (Half Moon's other half) who RIB didn't realise hadn't even run with us and had actually remained behind as barfly. As a non-drinker, a quick water DD was mustered up and the questions asked, although JF played along brilliantly, answering 'too long', 'too hard', 'her' (pointing to HM) and 'yes' to the usual questions; DD to "Virgins". With next week's hash announced (hopefully WITH pizzas since they're famous for them) and no other business, the evening was closed out with the toast to the hash. On On **Nasty Nips**

Nasty Nips

n



IN OTHER NEWS

Stارmer claims he 'didn't know' that Mandelson had failed security checks before his appointment as US ambassador:



BREAKING NEWS: "Starmer denies knowing he was Prime Minister"

Sir Kier Starmer has revealed that no one told him until last Tuesday he won the 2024 election and had become PM.

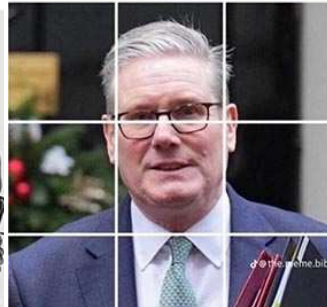
He told Beth Rigby "I was totally kept in the dark by my officials. I'm really angry about it."



If you vote to investigate my actions, I could take your £100,000 job away!



Select all squares with a
Wanker



'If Angela Rayner replaces Keir Starmer we might see the first sub-two hour premiership'



**SOLDIERS INVOLVED IN THE 1066
BATTLE OF HASTINGS TO FACE FRESH
INVESTIGATION INTO MURDER CLAIMS!**



*'He loves his toy soldiers.
He likes to accuse them of
human rights offences'*

ononononononononononononononon



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 Jesus was falsely accused and convicted. Trump was also accused, although not falsely, and though convicted was subsequently pardoned by himself, Potus Pilate.</p> <p>2 Jesus spent forty days in the wilderness. Trump spent four years in the golf club.</p> <p>3 Jesus was betrayed by Judas. Trump was betrayed by Starmer. And Macron. And Nato. And everyone else.</p> <p>4 Jesus suffered and died on the cross. Trump was very cross and made sure everyone else suffered.</p> <p>5 Jesus rolled back the stone to reveal an open tomb. Trump threatened to roll Iran back to the Stone Age unless it opened "the fucking strait".</p> | <p>6 Jesus conquered death and hell. Trump threatened hell but decided on a ceasefire after the death of quite a few people but not himself.</p> <p>7 Jesus said, "Blessed are the peacemakers". Trump said, "Blessed are the peace prizes – but only if they are given to me".</p> <p>8 Jesus rose on the third day. Trump's approval ratings rose every day even though they didn't.</p> <p>9 Jesus promised Good News for Man. Trump delivered Fake News for Mankind.</p> <p>10 Jesus promised a second coming which hasn't even happened. Trump promised the Third Coming which is on its way. Hallelujah! Praise the Fraud! It's the Last Trump!</p> |
|--|---|
- © Paula White-Supernatural 2026*

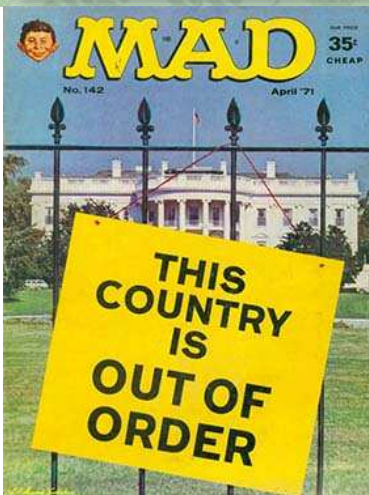


Then Jesus said unto the sick, "you better have insurance."

Then Jesus said unto the stranger, "are you here legally?"

Then Jesus said unto the hungry, "my taxes better not be paying for these loaves and fishes."

Then Jesus said unto the poor, "this is your own fault."



Had enough of the news and the feckin mess
the world is in?
Here's a black cow in a field.
You're welcome...



Inside II Today

In the parkrun world, every country that hosts parkruns is allowed to host two extra parkruns a year. One of those is New Years Day, and in the UK, because it is effectively four nations, Christmas Day. Imagine my delight when Lithuania announced their special day as the date they announced independence from the Soviet Union (incidentally the first country to do so), the 11th March and my birthday! This year being a big birthday of sorts, we decided to mark it by doing the bonus parkrun, and so popped over for a couple of days. Although there have been a number of hash visits, there is no official pack here, but we made the most of our visit with cultural stuff, thanks in part to the parkrun community and Stuart driving us around. Most notable amongst which was Trakai Castle. Rebuilt in recent years to its original design, the setting is stunning, and the museum houses many interesting 'art or porn' exhibits including smoking pipes, seals and cigarette cases. Then there was Frank Zappa! On on, **Bouncer**



Drunken Stockholm hashers on tour in Vilnius:

"Your glass is empty, would you like another?", said the barman.
 "Hic, what would I need with two empty glasses?", responded the drunken hasher.

A drunken hasher staggers into a Vilnius Club, buys a bottle of red wine and puts it in his pocket. Leaving the club he trips and falls over. Getting up he notices a dark red stain on the pavement and says, "Please Lord, let it be blood!".

Asked what he was doing with one foot in the gutter and the other on the pavement the drunken hasher replied: "Thank goodness, I thought I had one leg shorter than the other".

Staggering into the reception of a Vilnius Hotel he asked, "Can I have the key for room 25 please".
 "That room is occupied I'm afraid sir". Said the receptionist.
 "No it's not" said the drunken hasher, "I've just fallen from the balcony".

"Did I spend much money here last night" the drunken hasher asks the barman of the SRC.
 "About K550" replied the barman.
 "Thank goodness" said the drunken hasher. "I thought I'd lost it".



Nature studies part 11 - Back to Nature with Lindner

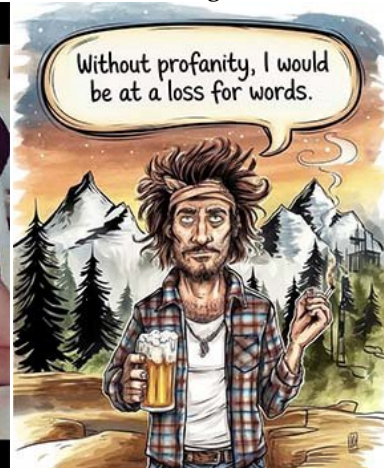
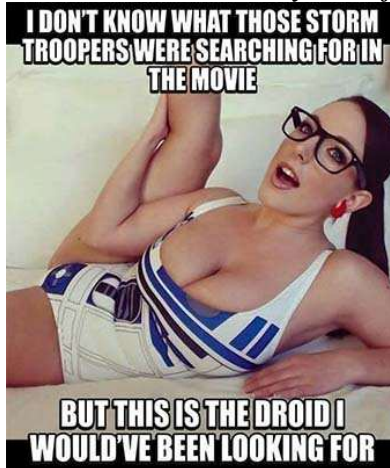
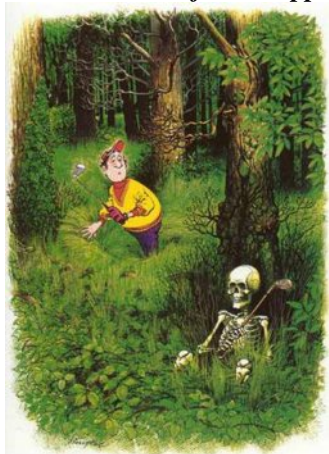
Remember the Polish coffin company Lindner from #330? This time we look at their 2014 calendar which went back to nature:



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What if that happened on the hash?

Star Wars day and a final word on being lost:



And finally...

*There was a young gaucho called Bruno, Who said, 'screwing is one thing I do know.
A woman is fine, A boy is divine, But a llama is numero uno.'*