



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
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.				
8th June 2026	2469	Rising Sun, Upper Beeding	BN44 3TN	Bouncer and Angel
Directions: A27 west past Southwick tunnel. Next left, then 2nd left at roundabout. Right at next and pub is on left at next roundabout. Est. 15 mins.				
15th June 2026	2470	The Station, Uckfield	TN22 5DL	Trouble and Beat The Barman
Directions: Head NE on A27 for 8.5 miles. Left at Southerham roundabout onto A26 for 7.5 miles. Cross A22, left on Newtown Road, pub on left. Use Waitrose car park (on the other side of the railway line). Est. 25 mins.				
22nd June 2026	2471	Home - Address TBA, Swanborough	BN7 3PF*	Balinor and Dyke Diver
Directions: A27 east to Kingston roundabout. Take 3rd exit and follow through village to T junction at C7. Turn right, then right again after 0.4 mile. Est. 15 mins. *approximate location.				
29th June 2026	2472	The Friars Oak, Hassocks	BN6 9NA	Pondweed
Directions: Up A23, filter off at A273 over Clayton Hill. Pub on right 1k after Stonepound traffic lights. Est. 10 mins				
6th July 2026	2473	The Shelley Arms, Broadbridge Heath	RH12 3JU	Wilds Thing & Bouncer
Directions: North on A23 to Pease Pottage. Follow A264 west past A24 turn off. Leave bypass at 2nd exit and take 4 th exit at roundabout. Pub on right 1/4 mile. Est. 30 mins				

06/06/26 XC South Downs Way relay! *See inside to support.*

Receding Hareline:

13/07/26 2474 The Cock Inn, Ringmer - Pompette & On On Don
Airman Memorial

20/07/26 2475 Martlets Kayak Club, Brighton - JAWS & Sangria

27/07/26 2476 Home: Address TBA, Heathfield – On On Don & co.

03/08/26 2477 The Bull, Newick – Hot Fuzz and Shoots Off Early

Hashing around Sussex (Sunday unless stated):

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

07/06/26 **Joining OCH3:** Somerset rd, Meadvale, Redhill RH1 6LT
On Inn the Old Oak

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

07/06/26 416 Robertsbridge – Kingfisher & Jobsworth TBC

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

21/06/26 Darent Car Park, Westerham TN16 1BS

Pheel the Greek – On Inn TBA

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

Now on Summer schedule of Monday evenings at 7pm – see website.

oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

Thought for the day: I was invited to a Pride dinner, and the invite said 'evening dress'. I'm straight, how was I supposed to know that didn't mean r*nnng shorts, sweaty trainers and a hash t-shirt?



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

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

Reminder: Brent & Kayleen's leaving party – 6th June 2026
 Red Lion, Lindfield - 18.00 until late.

Also on Saturday 6th June is the South Downs Way Relay; the forecast has gone from a hot and sunny 26degC to a wet and windy 16degC - KIU and WB obviously taking the weather with them! However, there'll still be six of us out there representing BH7. If you fancy supporting us, we'll be at the following handovers around the indicated times:

Southease YHA - 08:20
 A27 layby - 09:20;
 Ditchling Beacon - 10:00
 Saddlescombe - 10:40

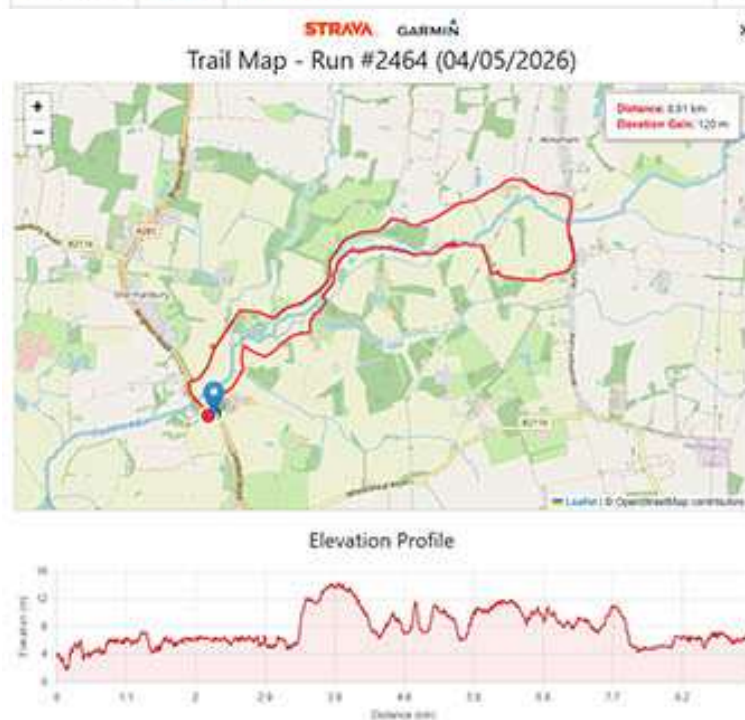
Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

GM	Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood
On-Sec	Don 'On-Don' Elwick
Webfart	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	Gabrielle 'Angel' Biggins
Hash Trash	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Haberhash	Kayleen 'Wildbush' Holland
	Jasmine 'Little Swinger' Anderson
Hash Horn	Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer
SDW relay	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
Hashtorian	David 'Spreadsheet' Evans
Christmas	Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt
Hash awards	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle

I attached some route profile pictures in last week's email (along with corresponding route maps), and am happy to advise the inclusion of profile data on the website, part of the fantastic update work KIU has done before heading off...

So, for those interested, for ANY run with a GPX file loaded you can access the route map which now includes the profile data too! To access, simply click Home > Past Runs and then View GPX on the run you are interested in. **Nasty Nips**

Date ▲	Run ▲	Pub	Town	Hare(s)	Actions
04/05/2026	2464	The Bull	Shermanbury	Prince Crashpian	View GPX



Key Facts about Sussex Day

Date: June 16 each year, coinciding with the feast day of St. Richard of Chichester, the patron saint of Sussex.

Origin: Established in 2006 in Worthing and inspired by local resident Ian Steedman.

Traditions: Raising the Sussex flag (featuring six gold martlets on a blue field – see above) across the ancient Rapes of Sussex, reading local proclamations by town criers, and singing the unofficial anthem "Sussex by the Sea"

Did you know...? Sussex is the only county in England historically divided into these unique sub-divisions called Rapes.

The 'Rapes of Sussex' are six unique land divisions established by the Normans after 1066. Stretching in strips from the northern border to the coast, each Rape was centred on a fortified castle and port to provide military defence and easy access to France. The name likely stems from the Old English word for "rope," referring to the ancient practice of using cords to measure out land boundaries.



Auditioning for a role you know you're not right for like:



When we returned there was no sign of Dippy. Checking my phone there was a message: "Don't wait for me, I'm walking around the lake." Why take the short cut and then add extra distance?! Inside the pub, people were talking about the lovely flowers and Local Knowledge told everyone they were Lucerne (alfalfa), not Crimson Clovers, and that I shouldn't trust an app. (I have uploaded my photos to several AIs and they all say they were definitely Crimson Clovers as the leaves on a Lucerne are different, so it appears Local Knowledge was wrong). After enjoying our (very small) pizzas and Harvey's Best Bitter on tap, PC handed out scoring sheets to each table and proceeded with the quiz. Wildbush and I were sitting with Wildsting who answered every question himself with the exception of one: when was Star Wars originally released? Wildbush insisted it was released in 1978, but the correct answer was 1977. Thanks to WT, our table won the prize of Starburst lollies and we shared them out to everyone. For information, the US release date was 25/05/77, UK on 27/12/77, and Australia on 31/03/78. Next week's hash was announced as The White Horse, Ditchling with Peter Pansy and Penguin Shagger as hares. On On **Keeps It Up**



Later, after replenishing our energies, PC had set up a Quiz about Star Wars, as there was no RA available. Some people got high scores, maybe 8.5 or more, possibly due to their younger age. Yours truly got 0. **OOD.**

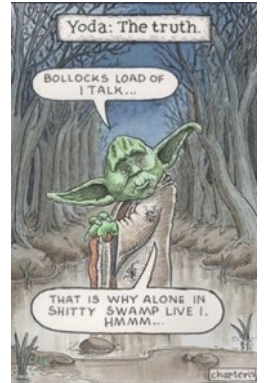
Another great actor who wasted his life on drugs and alcohol



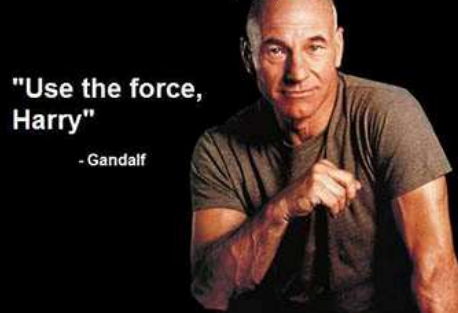
MAY THE FOURTH BE WITH YOU

My son Luke loves the fact that I named my kids after Star Wars characters. My daughter Chewbacca, is not so keen.

Mark Hamill (Luke Skywalker) and Peter Mayhew (Chewbacca) on the set of Star Wars (1977)



How to wind up geeks:



What to cut with these knives?



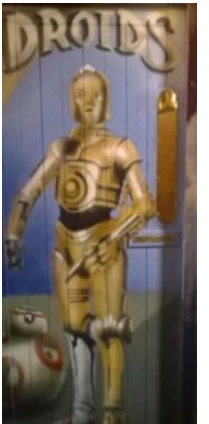
Why was Darth Vader referred to as Lord? Because the Stormtroopers kept giggling at Master.



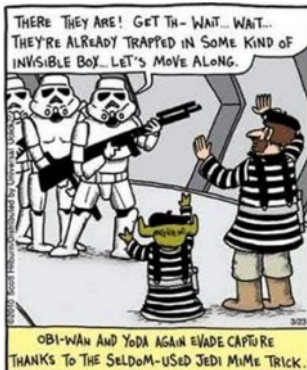
German Professor Repainted His Observatory into R2-D2



JUST RELEASED: Disturbing video shows American drone pilot being taken away from wreckage by Iranian captors.

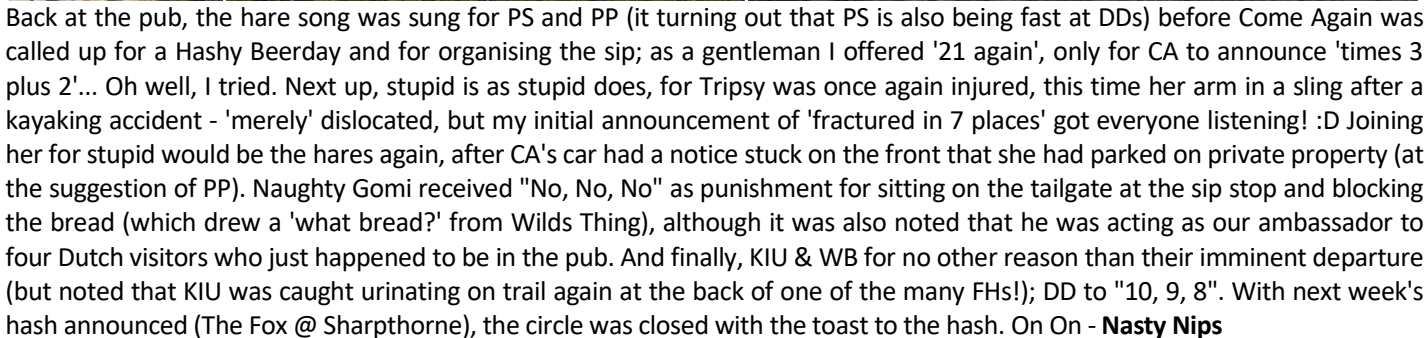


I went up to one of Darth Vader's henchmen and guessed his weight at 96kg. He pedantically replied, "I'm actually 15 stone 1". I thought, 'Damn these Imperial Stormtroopers'.



#2465 The White Horse, Ditchling - If memory serves me right, this re-hash really begins in a different pub sometime in 2025; Peter Pansy and Penguin Shagger, in post-hash chatter with Little Swinger and myself, came up with the idea of a 'no check' hash, relying on only fishhooks. They tried this on their last hash but bottled it and ultimately stuck in three checks. This time... well, they had expanded on the idea even more... With the clock hitting 7pm everyone was called outside for the chalk talk; after some PP waffling, he managed to regain everyone's attention when he mentioned 'photographs of hashers' out on trail. It transpired that the hares had managed to get photos of a number of hashers and these would form the basis for some of the fishhooks out on trail - no matter where you were in the group, if your photo came up, off to the back you go! And, with that in mind (and a cheeky suggestion that whoever comes across KIUs just keeps

moving it!) the pack set off out E along Lewes Rd and a pair of FHs before turning S down The Shirleys then the footpath SE to Westmeston. Somewhere around here (for there were A LOT of FHs) KIU would indeed come across his photo. A broken piston on a new Monday Group gate just before Westmeston (The Street) would see me holding up a few tail-end runners (sorry, I just had to fix it!) and then up Westmeston Bostal along with more FHs, including photos for Wilds Thing, Little Swinger (sadly absent) and myself. Trail continued all the way up to the top before turning W to Ditchling Rd. A quick RG here and photo-op before N down Ditchling Bostal trail (and a few more FHs, including photos for Pondweed (also absent) and A.N.Other) then to Underhill Lane, the Nye and another FH. Finally, a turn W cutting through to Beacon Rd and sip stop by the EverFlyht vineyard where Come Again served some lovely bread, cheese, pickled onions and mint-flavoured spirits. On Inn N along Ditchling Rd. Yes, that's correct - PP and PS had managed to set a hash without a single check, using only fishhooks. Perhaps even more amazingly (especially given the number of FHs), the route measured just under 5 miles (for those not doing a single FH) and even under 10km for myself.

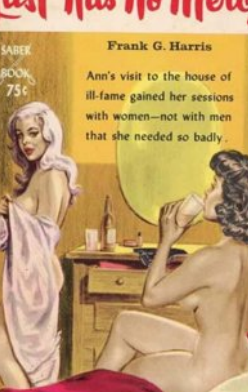


Lust Has No Mercy

Frank G. Harris

Ann's visit to the house of ill-fame gained her sessions with women—not with men that she needed so badly.

SAFELY
BOOK
75c



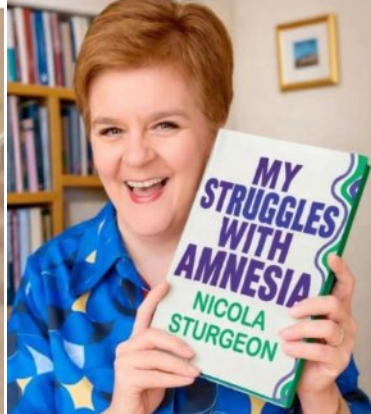
IN THE NEWS – What's Nicola gone and done today?

she's struggling with this one

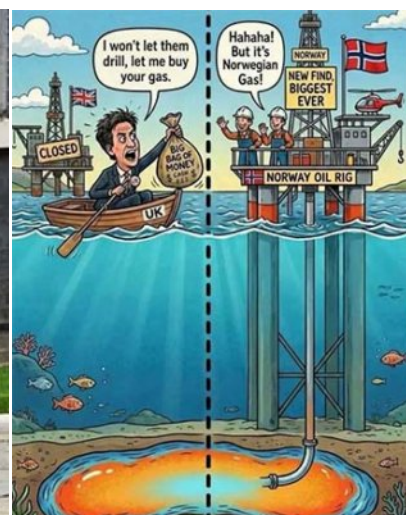
Nicola beat 467 other candidates as she had experience with expensive coffee machines



Nicola Sturgeon and her husband in happier times ❤️



onononononononononononononononon



In 8 days time, David Attenborough will be **too old** to play with Lego

He won't come out. He says your Renters Rights Act means it will take 4 months.

Shit!



Keir Starmer has wasted no time in replacing, recently resigned Jess Phillips with Rose West as new Minister for Safeguarding. Sir Keir commented "I'm sure Rose will dig deep to ensure that the vulnerable people of the country are safe"

**I KNEW WES
LOOKED FAMILIAR! 🤔**

HEALTH SECRETARY VES STREETING RESIGNS

THE ANGELA RAYNER SPECIAL

**two skinny
thighs
two large
breasts
and a
massive
bucket**



Just saying 😊

**REPLACING
STARMER WITH BURNHAM IS
LIKE BEING A KID IN
HOSPITAL IN THE 70'S AND
BEING TOLD THE JIMMY
SAVILLE VISIT HAS BEEN
CANCELLED ONLY TO HEAR
THE SOUND OF A DIGERIDOO
COMING DOWN THE CORRIDOR.**



oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo

FRB's have been one of hashonomy's great mysteries: The definition of an FRB? Emanating from deep in space, massive explosions show up in astronomers' data as a quick surge of radio waves. Fast radio bursts (FRBs), as they're called, can carry as much energy in a single pulse as our sun emits in 100 years. But, because the bursts often last just a few thousandths of a second, radio astronomers typically have insufficient context to make sense of these dramatic cosmic events or determine where exactly the flashes originated. As such, FRBs have been one of astronomy's great mysteries. **Oh.**

Breaking news: Airport police are concerned about the number of passengers smuggling helium balloons in their luggage. Cases are continuing to rise.

REHASHING III



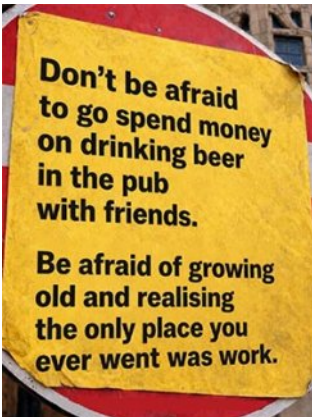
#2466 The Fox, Sharpthorne - It's not very often I have to enter a new pub on the database, but it's always a sign that we haven't hashed from there before. And so it was with The Fox at Sharpthorne, although perhaps the fact it never used to open on a Monday played a big part in our lack of hashing from there; clearly the locals had got the message that the pub was open as it was busy when a pack of 20 hashers descended on them! With Mudlark and myself armed with maps (for you just never know with a Don and Pompette hash), and after a chalk talk that included the sentence "you'll see a sign saying the footpath is closed but you can just ignore that...", the pack set off up Highbrook Lane (which inexplicably becomes Hammingden Ln) S for a mile, with a couple of FHs enroute. ML, Little Swinger and myself checked out the church (for when don't we go through a church?), LS swung around to stop by her grandfather's grave. With no way through, the three of us ran back to the church front and continued up the lane to the phone box; a check here would see trail turning W and down to the woods (another FH here) following the trail turning N. A short jog along Hook Ln N before turning W again along the footpath, around the broken bridge (the stream was footpath seems a bit overkill really) and N again before turning back to E. A check at the S and myself checking the wrong way over another footbridge and gate before calling it to run into the back of the pack as true trail called out of the woods. Finally, E along Hook to the Cat Inn at West Hoathly before turning down Church Hill and On Inn.

Shortly after 9pm, hush was called for, a rare knocking on the table from Local Knowledge helping to quiet the conversations. With six thirds of Harveys lined up neatly on the side, those gathered were asked for feedback on the run; words such as 'beautiful' and 'stunning views' were repeated, for tonight was indeed a scenic run. (Sorry, I didn't get any pictures as LS and I were chatting the whole way round...) With that, OOD and Pompette were called up for their DDs, to "Here's to the Hares". Mudlark next up, for acting as the runners hare (armed with map and chalk) and Wilds Thing for a FH misdemeanour of blowing his nose so as to not be caught!; DDs for both to "Get A Life". And finally, the now-regular call-up for KIU & WB. No charges levied against them, except for their pending departure; DD to "Seagulls" - I had thought about "All Australians" but I wasn't sure about that in a pub we'd never hashed from before (plus I couldn't remember the words and got all befuddled!). And so, with that, next week's hash was announced by KIU - joint with EGH3, this will be KIU's and WB's last hare before they head off (although they are around for at least the week after that) - and the evening closed with a toast to the hash. On On - **Nasty Nips**

*Hello, Hashers, Pompette & I set the Trail for Monday this morning. We have apparently not previously done a Run from this pub, The Fox at Sharpthorne. The landscape was just wonderful - rolling High Weald hills and ghylls, trees giving way to meadows, and the most gorgeous stretches of Rhododendrons and other flowering plants around us. Outcrops of rocks here and there, mossy banks, picturesque houses, views, and sheep, plenty of downhill sections after the uphill ones even the tooting of steam trains on the nearby Bluebell railway! The pub is looking forward to seeing us, and is doing a "Special" for us of a pie & a pint for £20, along with other meals, or just chips. Parking is mostly on the road outside the pub, a turn off the main road, or even in a car park further up the hill if there is no space there. See you there! **On On Don.***



ononononononononononononononon



In the pub after the hash on Monday I ordered a pint. As the landlord put my drink down, I asked him for the wifi code because I needed to check a message.

"Oh no" he said, "No wifi in here, people used to sit talking in pubs, about their day, their families, work, politics, music, the lot. Now people just stare at their phones and it breaks my heart to see. Therefore, no wifi in this pub."

"You know what?" I replied, "You're right" and I put my phone away.

"Thank you", the landlord said "in this pub I want you to act as you would twenty years ago".

So I lit a cigarette, gave him 50p for the pint and said "Two can play at that game mate."

HASHING IN JAPAN

On a parkrun trip with a large group on a similar schedule, I'd booked our accommodation with an eye on local hash chapters:
Saturday 2nd May – We got the train to Fujisawa to join the Samurai hash for a 2pm start. Arriving early, we found hare Fish Face still laying down marks, and got chatting to everyone as they bowled up. With a pack of about 40 the hash started well heading through Shinbayashi park where I was struck at the friendliness of the locals, almost all saying Konnichi-wa (hello) as we passed. After an unforgiving set of up, down and up steps we were afforded our first views of Fuji as we ran over the back of the town and down to the seafront, where a huge crowd had gathered to catch a glimpse of some big Manga artist. The A2B trail finished in a small park overlooking the stunning Enoshima (shima = island) after a brush with the train which went up the middle of the road! The post-hash mood was buoyant so we just got stuck into the beers for a very jovial afternoon, and an excellent circle by Sloppy Seconds who later gifted me his excellent Hapi coat. Later we all went to an English pub back in Fujisawa, before I eventually led a merry Angel back to the hotel.



Sunday 3rd we took trains up to Central Kita station for our 2nd hash, this time with Sumo H3, and arrived with seconds to spare after almost getting the wrong train. It was good to see a few from the previous day amongst the pack of 30, and again a lovely run through bamboo forests and connecting some nice parks, but the last 200 yards took me about 10 minutes as a mark was missing up some stairs. Beer and Sake and order was restored for another entertaining circle as we learned how to down Sumo style. Après this time was in a Japanese 'shoes off' restaurant, but thankfully the floor level tables had seats below so we didn't have to squat. The set menu didn't include much vegetarian though, and even after our lovely native hash host intervened, they still stuck beef in the fried rice so I had to survive on beer and fries. Lots of cheerful smiles at the hapi coat on the way back though!



Monday 4th As it was a bank holiday, Tokyo hash were on a 3pm start instead of their usual 7.30pm, so we had to cut some of our plans, catching the train to Ikebukuro in time for the hash from a small park, set by Sh!t on my Face (lovely American naming!). We'd previously met SOMF at the Samurai, but also here were Wet Mussel and Muff Diver, who Yorky Porky had warned of our arrival. This was a real city hash through back twittens with numerous hold ups at the many pedestrian crossings and even a level crossing, so the hash were soon split asunder! RA's attempts to moderate the singing as the park was busy with families, mostly failed, but again a lovely post hash chinwag. A few of us went on to Thank God It's Friday for food, cocktails and entertaining juggling by the barman, to round off another great day. We learned that a pop-up holiday hash group were planning a run on Tuesday, but after 5 runs in three days, Angel put her foot down and demanded sightseeing instead, so we had to say sayonara to our new friends.



We moved on from Tokyo on Wednesday for 4 nights in Osaka, but the hash there is now just monthly, and it was the same story in Kyoto on Sunday so it was a big relief to find that Kobe hash would be meeting, and a stone's throw from our hotel.

Monday 11th Our first night hash, Kobe (Hash Gomi's mother hash but we missed his brother by a week!) are almost always a live hare and tonight's was Bunter who met us at the start waiting until Bird F*cker appeared before setting off. Spicy Sausage was next to arrive. And that was the pack – 1 hare and 4 on trail, with 3 of us Brits. The trail didn't go to the sea as we'd hoped, but was a pleasant 2 mile city route, challenging with so few checking, and saved timewise by a devious check at a junction with numerous signal controlled crossings. At the on inn two more hashers had turned up for the après, American Sex One Nine, and local Drunken Driver, both of whom had it seems, come to inspect the visitors! A brief circle in which everyone was downed, and on we went to a bar, where Spicy Sausage did a superb job of lining up some kind of Japanese tapas style meal. As I always say, another great hash!



Japanese fluctuations...



"I remembered once, in Japan, having been to see the Gold Pavilion Temple in Kyoto and being mildly surprised at quite how well it had weathered the passage of time since it was first built in the fourteenth century. I was told it hadn't weathered well at all, and had in fact been burnt to the ground twice in this century. "So it isn't the original building?" I had asked my Japanese guide.

"But yes, of course it is," he insisted, rather surprised at my question.

"But it's burnt down?"

"Yes."

"Twice."

"Many times."

"And rebuilt."

"Of course. It is an important and historic building."

"With completely new materials."

"But of course. It was burnt down."

"So how can it be the same building?"

"It is always the same building."

I had to admit to myself that this was in fact a perfectly rational point of view, it merely started from an unexpected premise. The idea of the building, the intention of it, its design, are all immutable and are the essence of the building. The intention of the original builders is what survives. The wood of which the design is constructed decays and is replaced when necessary. To be overly concerned with the original materials, which are merely sentimental souvenirs of the past, is to fail to see the living building itself."

— Douglas Adams, Last Chance to See

In Japan if a tree is in the way of road building, they bind the roots and move it



In Japan the hand-wash sink is attached on the toilet, so that you can wash your hands and Reuse the water for the next flush.

In this way Japan saves Millions of litres of water every year.

What a Great Invention in this Era where We are suffering from Water Scarcity.

Every Country Should Adopt This!

An Asian man walked into the currency exchange in London with 2000 yen and walked out with £45. The following week, he walked in with 2000 yen and was handed £39.

He asked the teller why he got less money than he had gotten the previous week. The lady answers, "Fluctuations."

The Asian man stormed out, and just before slamming the door, he turned around and said "Fluc to Blitish too!"



Japanese sex

A Japanese couple is arguing about how to perform highly erotic sex.

Husband: "Sukitaki, Moritaka!"

Wife replies: "Kowanisu! Mada shima!"

Husband says angrily: "Tokugawa hideo kojima!"

Wife, on her knees, literally begging: "Wakarimashta matte ruokai!"

Husband shouts angrily: "Na shinjen gojira!!!"

I can't believe you just sat here trying to read this! You don't even know any Japanese! You'll read anything as long as it's about sex... Sometimes I worry about you.

Men between 40 and 60 years of age, will, on average, have sex two to three times per week, (and a small number a lot more), whereas Japanese men, in exactly the same age group, will have sex only once or twice per year if they are lucky.

This has come as upsetting news to most of my friends, as they had no idea they were Japanese.



Ancient Japanese Proverb

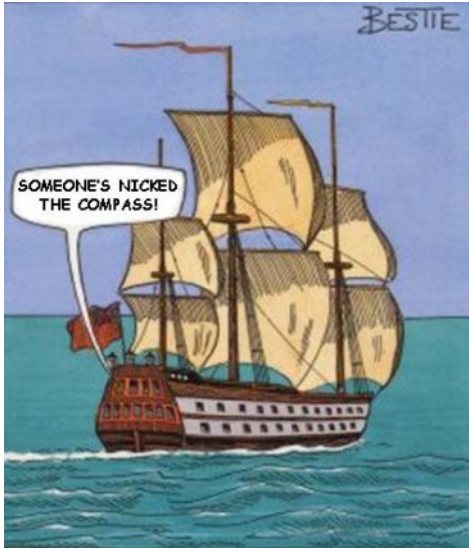
甲 乙 丙 丁 戊 己 庚 辛 壬 癸
子 丑 寅 卯 辰 巳 午 未 申 酉
戌 亥 子 丑 寅 卯 辰 巳 午 未
申 酉 戌 亥 子 丑 寅 卯 辰 巳

If you cannot understand Japanese, tilt your head to the right.

If white wine goes with fish, do white grapes go with sushi?



REHASHING IV



TRANSPORTING BOATLOADS OF CONVICTS TO AUSTRALIA WASN'T EASY. PROBABLY BECAUSE THERE WASN'T A HASH BAR ON BOARD.

#2467 The Red Lion, Lindfield - I've written this as I sat on the train and Eurostar with intermittent signal, so apologies for the brevity of the route re-hash (and any typos). But since you can all see that now via the website GPX function I've elected to concentrate more on the DDs. Brevity not something KIU appears fond of as his chalk talk laboured on (did he explain a fishhook at some point?), with expected dissent occurring behind him from Gomi, YT, and others...

And so, a few minutes after 7, something like 50 hashers (walkers and runners) set off S out of the pub, taking the footpath E through to Newton Rd, then meandering N to what I can only describe as 'the wiggle in the High Street'. Trail continued across the road, W along the footpath, turning NW through to High Beech Ln, then over and N to Copyhold Ln. Turn to the W following Copyhold for a short while before back to S, through the golf course and again to High Beech Ln. Trail here would turn into the estate, hugging the western edge to By Sunte, headed E through the park and On Inn.

With Bouncer MIA (stuck in traffic after returning from Edinburgh Marathon - at least he tried to get to the BH7 hash this week!), RA duties fell to YT once again after Pondweed declined. With a larger than usual group spread out, and a table of locals sat in the BH7 crowd area, Brighton were moved out to the beer garden proper for the DDs.

First up: the hares, with it being noted that this was their last haring (but not hash) before departing; the gathered masses were asked their opinion of the trail, with EG's answers much more polite than the usual BH7 responses. KIU also announced that the theme for the fishhooks (7,11,13,15,17) was 'Ozzy sports team sizes' (he did explain in more detail than that), and DDs were completed to "All Australians". Next up, a welcome return to Roaming Pussy & Knightrider. It was noted that KR (as the former hash cash) had always pestered people for their subs but he hadn't paid up for this run - alas he had no cash! (And this run waived anyway). DDs for both to "Get A Life", but both had obviously been hash-absent for too long as both drank before the 'Down Down' call! Last up for BH7 DDs, it was noted that Wilds Thing had completed Edinburgh Marathon in the recent heat (*and made it back - Bouncer!*), but even more impressive was Little Swinger's London 2 Brighton 100k in a PB time! (A run I sadly had to withdraw from at 58km) With WT absent, Pondweed (as a fellow 300+ marathoner) was called up in his stead, and also for not RA'ing in my place; DDs to "10/9/8". But in a complete opposite to the previous DDs, PW DIDN'T DD straight away! Clearly he needs charging more often...

YT then handed over to EGH3 GM Irn Bru to present Euro Yob with his 500th hash award, IB jesting that it was only EY's 499th hash, and noting that it had only taken him 30 years... Well, 28, but that just doesn't sound near as much! IB also glad that the EG DD was a full pint and not the shorter Brighton measures! :D

And so, next week's hash details were announced... kind of... with Last Minute... erm, sorry... Little Swinger stating that it'll be somewhere in the Crawley area (NOTE: now confirmed to be Hillside Inn in Crawley). Gromit would announce EG's hash to be in the Henfield area, leading to a few remarks questioning whether or not we'd see Bouncer and Angel! :D With that, the evening was closed out with a toast to KIU, WB, and the hash. On On - **Nasty Nips**



Ed's note: As you may have gathered, dear reader, this was in fact a joint hash with EGH3. In a strange twist, there appear to have been NO photos whatsoever from BH7, nor were there any words from EGH3, to whom I'm grateful for the pictures!

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Inside II Today

She's my Japanese girl...

