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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
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.				
13th July 2026	2474	The Cock Inn, Ringmer	BN8 5RX	Pompette & On On Don
Directions: A27 east to Lewes. Left at 2nd roundabout through Cuilfail Tunnel then right on to A26. Pub on left approx. 2 miles. Est. 15 mins. - <i>Airman Memorial hash</i>				
20th July 2026	2475	Martlets Kayak Club, Brighton	BN2 1EN	JAWS & Big Jugs of Sangria
Directions: From Brighton Pier, head east along Madeira Drive for 1 mile. Limited parking, but 4 hours available at the Marina car park 10 min walk. Est. 5 mins. - <i>Bring swimmers!</i>				
27th July 2026	2476	Home – Address TBA, Heathfield	TN21 8DR*	On On Don & co.
Directions: East on A27 to Lewes. Straight on at 1st roundabout, left at 2nd through Cuilfail tunnel then right on A26. 1st right on B2192 through Ringmer to Cross-in-Hand. Right on A265 through town then right at Barclays bank. Est. 40 mins. <i>*approximate location. Celebrating OOD's 80th while the weathers nice!</i>				
3rd August 2026	2477	The Bull, Newick	BN8 4LA	Hot Fuzz and Shoots Off Early
Directions: Take A27 to Lewes, A275 to Chailey. Turn right at junction with A272. Go through village and turn right at the green. Pub is on right hand side. Est. 25 mins.				

10/08/2026	2478	Telscombe Tavern – Mudlark & Hash Gomi
17/08/2026	2479	Green Man, Ringmer – Pondweed
24/08/2026	2480	Plough, Pyecombe – Peter Pansy
31/08/2026	2481	Royal Oak, Barcombe – On On Don etc.
07/09/2026	2482	The Partridge, Partridge Green – Bouncer & Wilds Thing

24/07/2026 Steyning – Chichester hash weekend Friday night pub crawl
** Hash crashing as it's so local! Contact Bouncer for meeting point.*

19/07/26 The Plough, Leigh RH2 8NJ – Sticky Willy/ aka Hash Flash
Please park in the road and bring a chair in case the pub is full.

Thought for the day: You should always say yes to a quick 30 minute drink with friends, because that hour and a half could be the best four hours of your life!



BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

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 - Lower Hutt, Wellington
13-15/08/2027 Eurohash, Romania
27-30/08/2027 UK Nash Hash, Tiverton, Devon

BH7 Annual General Piss-Up (AGPU)

8th August 2pm onwards White Horse, Ditchling

All welcome - you do NOT have to be a role-holder to attend.

Topics for discussion TBD, but currently includes:

- UKA/AAA affiliation
- Milestone tankards / awards
- Hash-advertising T-shirts
- SDW Relay Report
- Financials (inc. current account, subscriptions, etc.)
- Christmas Hash
- Future event plan - 2500th Hash
- Future event plan - Hash 2525

Hash mismanagement, the latest who's who:

GM	Pete 'Local Knowledge' Eastwood
On-Sec	Don 'On-Don' Elwick
Webfart	Andy 'Shirker Ninezing' Pumphrey
Hare Raiser	Nigel 'Mudlark' Wilce
RA's	Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle
	Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons
	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Hash Cash	Gabrielle 'Angel' Biggins
Hash Trash	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Haberhash	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

Welcome to the RA team to Fukarwe who will be joining Nasty Nips and Bouncer in rotation! Fancy joining the Misan? Just let any of the above know! Details of AGPU on the left, and any extra assistance always appreciated.



Dear all,

Very sadly I must report that an old hasher, **Malcolm Lane**, passed away this morning (4th June 2026 Ed.), after a long battle with the dreaded cancer.

While many of our newer members may not know him, as he has only appeared a handful of times in the last few years and those more as a barfly, older members will remember his sunny disposition, always smiling and finding humour even in the most unfortunate of moments. I refer particularly to the Christmas hash from the Cafe de Paris in Kemptown in 2004 when, having already had a skinful lunchtime, he sprinted out of the pub and straight into a lamppost. The resultant blood had him carted off to A&E, but he was back in time for the party, laughing that it was a good job we'd made it a red dress run so it didn't show!

Although somewhat sporadic in his attendance, the stats reveal that Malcolm completed 171 hashes from his first on 22nd October 1990, mostly between 1995 and 2014, He is also shown as having hared 8 times although I suspect it was an awful lot more as he was among the Henfield Joggers who would frequently set trail together from the Sports Centre back in the day.

Indeed, my own fondest memories of Malcolm come from a Joggers ski trip I was fortunate enough to join back in 1997, when we would jokingly put the world to rights in the bar after a day on the slopes.

Please join me in sending our deepest condolences to the family, as well as his many friends inside and outside the hash,

RIP Postie, on up. **Bouncer**

Morning Bouncer,

*I am really sorry to hear that. He was a lovely guy and a good runner. Sasha and I had many good conversations with him and Trevor. On on Malcolm. All the best, **Julia and Sasha***
Sad news ,a very larger than life character. I bumped into him in Haywards Heath recently and he told me about his cancer.

RIP Malcolm . **Psychlepath**

Malcolm's funeral was held on Friday 26 June 2pm at Worthing Crematorium, and afterwards at Henfield Leisure Centre.



Some of you older Brighton Hashers will remember Gill Partridge. She sends her regards to you all.

Gill was my first sister in law and I introduced her to hashing. She was I believe the first female Brighton Hasher. She has just retired (at 83) from being in charge of a busy cafe in Yorkshire and popped down to share a walk with my wife and me on the Downs last week in rather inclement weather. Gill is on the right in this selfie. **Whose Shout**

Gill recorded over 350 hashes, and was one of a number of Henfield Joggers who also hashed - see photo left, with Malcolm Lane, Sid Wells & others. Ed.



REHASHING I

#2468 Hillside Inn, Crawley – After 5 weeks absence (and it was touch and go on this one with Gromit and Rocks On setting for EGH3 much closer to home!), it was about time Angel and I returned. Unfamiliar faces, as well as seldom seen faces, abounded in the pub and I got chatting to Bloodsucker learning that, although new to us, he was a running friend of tonight's hare, Little Swinger, and was named on an EGH3 trail as his given name is Christopher Lee. Moving on, Canny Valley turned out to be a complete hash virgin who'd spotted the silly names on the sign in sheet and made one up. UnCanny Dave went on to confirm that he'd been given a hash briefing by 'the old man', On On Don offering fatherly advice despite no family connection. Moving outside, LS could barely get a word out through the banter, at first heightest, but a few 'haven't brought the torch' when she advised using the lights at a dodgy road crossing (everyone's a Tim Vine!) And so to the r*n, with Freshly Spewed freshly named Lefty (because he's always right) leading the way on his scooter, the charge was on for a lovely start through Worth Park Gardens, then Gratton's Park Nature Reserve and on to Three Bridges via several fishhooks which Lefty largely ignored until now. Seeing him suddenly come flying back, my unrewarded hopes w Testiculator (who, living very nearby, had adopted a relaxed approach to trail, occasionally giving house keys for a pop-up sip stop. Meanwhile Nasty Nips, having sorted out an errant shoe, sock joining the return as 5 on a 4, only to miss a 2nd FH a short distance further on. An absurd bit of calling a hold until I found my way back for which I thank you all, but I was soon off-trail again after sac, needing hare to show the way out via another wasted sip stop opportunity past her own home. I incurred the wrath of Lefty by fulfilling the oft stated desire from many of the pack to borrow his v that "Bouncer needs a DD!" On Inn was back along the Worth Way, up through the trees by Worth this is not an Oxymoron, posh Crawley. Hare had one final surprise with a FH within sniffing distance suggested by NN, but Angel and Rebel were still out on trail so no-one completed it correctly.



In the pub, it didn't take us long to finish the TEA, leaving zero ales available from the 5 handpulls, so down downs were administered with zero of the Guinness variety. First of which, of course, went to Little Swinger for a Big Trail to a hasty reworking of Tom Robinson's 2-4-6-8 Motorway in recognition of the run number (marginally improved at leisure):

2-4-6-8: *Crawley's up for a fight, Stuck with the pack a-hashing through the night,*

3-5-7-9: Little arrows on the ground, Swinger's town trail earns her a zero down down...

Next up was Rebel, who was a hardened schoolboy round here, before beer and Lewes relaxed him, but he'd also suggested the zero so had to drink it! It all seemed to segue nicely at the time, but I can't remember how Hash Gomi got hauled up next for setting a bad example, crossing on a red right in front of young Lefty, which in turn led to Testi taking one for the boy (as well as numerous SCB's), the latter having been dragged home by G3. This foursome was completed by NN for various FH transgressions and, although this got overlooked at the time, for filling the car park with Lynx Africa, all downing to Stupid. Neither of the new boots had stuck around for the circle, but both are anticipated back, so it just left the weekly KIU and WB dragged out farewell downers, and a presentation of a massive pair of shoes on a massive breadboard from NN, which was a nice thought but won't sit well with their minimal packing before their departure to Aus (which also has a strict biosecurity policy with regard to wood products, let alone hash trainers painted or otherwise!). Watch out for a new hash award coming soon! Announcements about their leaving get together, next week's hash and Testi's upcoming Crawley SL'ash hash unfortunately overlooked wishing the relay team the best of luck, before wrapping up another great hash. A quick footnote to the evening is that Anybody, who had gone to EGH3 in Henfield, but disappeared prompting worried calls from Rocks On, did eventually return, his phone having died en route!

Bouncer

Bouncer



ononononononononononononononon

I've just read a scientific journal study on a native Australian whose blood type changed overnight to Type O. He was AB originally.

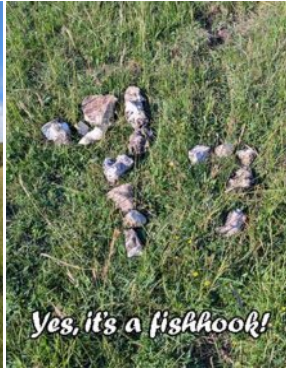
REHASHING II

STICK a couple of Tunnock's Tea Cake wrappers on the bonnet of your car to trick people into thinking you're the Emperor of Japan on a state visit.



#2469 Rising Sun, Upper Beeding - Having had a jolly in Japan, it was only natural that Bouncer & Angel, when deciding to set a hash, chose this pub! – Has it really been 10 years since we hashed here. At the circle up, Pondweed said a few words about Postie (who passed away recently) – not that the walkers heard, who decided to trot off on their journey. The hash made its way to the river, running towards Shoreham, to north of the cement works, crossed the busy main road & made its way through Anchor Bottom to Beeding Hill. Most gracious of the hares to give us the best weather of the day for late in the evening & even the fastest troops found that they had to walk up the last steep incline. The anti-clockwise loop took us back to Upper Beeding & eventually back along on the river. A fine sip stop of Japanese sake (or perhaps it was sweetened Aldi sugar water with a splash of vodka?) together with Tunnocks tea-cakes (strange) were enjoyed by the runners. The wrappers looked Japanese apparently? Ride it Baby couldn't get enough marshmallow & the remnants of her third cake were still smothered on her face whilst the pack finished the run, avoiding the millions of midges.

Back in the pub, Pondweed was promoted as RA. Bouncer & Angel were first up as hares & went through their unique ritual*. Down downs were given to the relay team less Penguin Shagger who was still sleeping off his 7 pints pre relay running. Well done to the team who completed this year's event in 14hrs 28 mins & especially to Peter Pansie, who somehow missed any rain showers. Wildbush & Keeps It up received their last freebie drinks, as the hash sang them out with a unique ditty of Here's to Keeps it up & Wildbush ("They're true blue, they are hashers through & through, they are arseholes, so they say, finally off to Oz after a long, long delay"). A further down down was given to Shirker (get a life) on attaining his 100th hash (& On On Don) will present him with his tankard, another day, And finally Nasty Nips deserved the last DD for being too keen to run the route again. [NN note: Bouncer admitted to me about forgetting to mark On Inn on the way out!]. Another fine hash – **Pondweed**



That was quite definitely sake from Japan, our only bottle. The reason for the Tunnocks is evident from the picture above, and there were also genuine Japanese wasabi flavour snacks at the sip. The 'strange ritual' was the Sumo H3 down down. **Bouncer**



The essence of Zen – Japanese Haiku computer error messages:

The Web site you seek Cannot be located, but Countless more exist.	With searching comes loss And the presence of absence: "My Novel" not found.	Chaos reigns within. Reflect, repent, and reboot. Order shall return.	The Tao that is seen Is not the true Tao-until You bring fresh toner.
Stay the patient course. Of little worth is your ire. The network is down.	You step in the stream, But the water has moved on. This page is not here.	Three things are certain: Death, taxes and lost data. Guess which has occurred.	Having been erased, The document you're seeking Must now be retyped.
Program aborting: Close all that you have worked on. You ask far too much.	A crash reduces Your expensive computer To a simple stone.		Out of memory. We wish to hold the whole sky, But we never will.

A light-hearted look at statues



Robin Williams knew the world would need this picture one day



Remember "Passengers will please refrain..." (#354)?

Here's a few statue related alternate verses:
 I love to go out after dark, And goose the statues in the park,
 A lovely pastime at the close of day
 Unperturbed they stand so still, While whoops, it's me that gets the thrill,
 It really is a lovely way to play
 I've noticed lately, They stand so stately, Out there in the dark
 when dew is on the ground
 I sometimes tease them, And do displease them, If I fail to show up
 as the sun goes down
 The Thinker is the only one, With whom I can have no fun,
 He sits upon a boulder, rough and coarse
 Napoleon sits upon his steed, I cannot goose him, no indeed,
 And so instead I simply goose his horse..

REHASHING III

#2470 : The Station, Uckfield - Trouble, having finally come back to r*nnng after a while off, ended up sending me an email earlier in the week saying she had (true to form) 'slipped down the stairs' and would be passing a map over to me. So colour me confused when On On Don hands one to Whose Shout and starts explaining the route!? And with Trouble haring on her bike (sans chalk which she had left in the car - where's that numpty mug when you need it?!), and the promise of a number of swings, the pack set off straight over the High Sreet, down the side of the station car park, and E along the nature walk. Trail would be followed all the way to Barnett Way, heading NE through to Hempstead Ln and then into the woods behind the housing estate. A fishhook here would see confusion as I realised Whose Shout was not behind us, with Gomi chiming in about Balinor also being missing (but not car-share buddy Mudlark!). In fact, without checks marked through, the pack

had become stretched out; LS and myself performed FH properly and (along with the hare) managed to gather and direct on the back of the pack (which included a number of other hashers). Check after the FH was NE through the woods to the footbridge then N towards Buxted Park Hotel (c/w another FH), then turning NW along the trail (and other FH), before turning WSW through into the woods and parallel to Coopers Green Rd. Another FH in here would find FRBs (LS, ML, WT, PD and myself) all turned back and running on and on to find Anybody, who it turned out had decided to walk back down the road instead... With a long run back to the group, trail was followed through to Nevill Green, turning NW and over to London Rd, where as it happens OH would call me to check where we were just as we came into sight. W now along Snatts RD where I would perform half-a-FH (trying to sort out next week's details with Balinor), before turning off the road on a swithback through to the fields, a check, and on left (W) around the lake (through the rock tunnel), over Rocks Rd and S all the way to Princes Close. Lots of wiggling here in a general E direction until the roundabout at Bell Farm Rd / Bell Ln and On Inn.



In the pub, with a number of Hash & Dash entries tonight, a quick round of Down Downs were held. Firstly, hares Trouble and Beat The Barman were called up. Except (unnoticed by myself) BTB had slipped off to get LK a glass of vino. Finally rejoining us, DDs for both the "Here's to the Hares". Next up, for his 'hare hijacking', On On Don; quite perturbed in fact, he tried to explain his route, even when pointed out the Trouble and BTB had been down to hare for weeks! DD to "Down Down Song". And finally, in recognition of being perhaps the only hasher to actually do all the fishhooks correctly this evening, LS was called up, with DD to the "Hasher Song". Details of next week were announced - to be hosted by Balinor & Dyke Diver at their gaff in Swanborough (Lewes), with veggie chilli, rice and garlic bread on offer and beer provided by St Bernard. All for the lovely price of £5 (first pint free) and £1 a pint after that. Please sign up early so they can cater accordingly. And, with that, the evening was closed with the toast to the hash.

Nasty Nips

ononononononononononononononon

A bring your own pool party!
This is a genius idea!

when your office has no official rules
for casual Friday in a heatwave

Trying to get a tan in this weather...



- What are the most dangerous parts of swimming pools? Depends.
- Some guy knocked on my door asking for a small donation for the local pool so I gave him a glass of water.
- Due to the continuing water shortage in Belfast, the local swimming pools have closed lanes 7 & 8. By order of the Management.

REHASHING Interscandi 2026 - Oslo



With a 'Circus' theme for the Saturday party, Angel wore her ringmaster outfit on the plane which identified us as hashers to another couple, Morning Glory and Sore Tits ex-Oslo H3 who showed us the waterfront. Registration was at Crow Bar, before a self-guided pub crawl to Brewdog and Sara's Café, later picking up coaches to the Folk School, our base for the weekend, for nightcaps.



Tøyen parkrun involved a few minutes walk, a bus, a T-Bahn and a rush back to join the medium trail. A delightful, but wet, r*n followed through the woody hills and past ski jumps and sip stops, with MG keeping me in beer. Circle took place back at the FHS, where I offered one charge against Bubbles who'd looked at the Ukrainian beer I was drinking and said, "Crush the Ukrainians, crush them!"



Relaxed we changed for the circus party, after enjoying a curry supper, for a great evening of drinking, dancing, and showing off my lack of skill with the various accessories Bonking Queen had lent me! Pictures with ST, MG, Made2Cum & Head Mistress.



For the hangover hash we were coached to Vigelands park, for an A to B trail past many of Oslo's sights and through the palace grounds to an Aquavit sip, interrupted by a royal tree thundering to the ground, luckily already sealed off from the public. On inn was at the No Name Bar for the closing circle and IS2028 vote, won by York over Brno (who had resisted the Vikings!).



After a day sightseeing, we joined Oslo's 2001 hash, started with evolution of the hasher – similar to the film but beer instead of a stick! Another A to B run took us through the lovely Ekeberg park to Solvik for a swim before a quick circle, paella supper, and home.

REHASHING IV

'Olwyn' is a Welsh name meaning 'White Footprint'!



#2471 Olwyn, Chez Balinor & Dyke Diver, Swanborough – A scorchio day, the promise of cheap beer, and a DD chilli special for a bargain price rapidly swelled the numbers late on, despite several requests to sign up EARLY! Everybody should be taking their turn at haring, and at some point you will realise the advantages to being able to give our hosts reasonably accurate numbers for catering purposes, whether a pub or, as in this case, the hares kindly opening up their home and garden, so please show some consideration and sign up early if requested.

Right nag out of the way, and on to the r*n. Having earlier said farewell to Rob Jones of Dark Star fame (the beer came first, before the brewery with which he was no longer associated), Angel had to chastise me against the opposite – signing up and then letting the temptations of the Welly get the better of me! So a rush home meant no time to change, which in turn meant I was on the wa*kers route, led admirably by On On Don including snippets on the way such as how lovely the new Swanborough cabins were, and noting their proximity to the sewage farm! Still, we saw plenty of interesting wildlife and death, the former in the birds on the lake including a heron, and the latter a headless rat, which I mused must have been left by the hare given his vocation. Meanwhile the r*nners, eventually joined by Little Swinger who (having missed the parking turn and dumped the car somewhere up the public footpath) came charging down as we ambled along the Drove, had a flattish start through Iford before

climbing up through Northease school with the obligatory fishhooks on the way. With Balinor having suffered an injury in setting, he decided to cut out a loop on top to enable the main pack to get stuck into the chilli and beer before the walkers returned.



With everyone settled comfortably around the garden, a wholly conducive atmosphere pervaded the pleasant summers evening, as we all enjoyed the excellent chilli with garlic bread followed by strawberries and ice cream. It wasn't to last though being ruined by the RA ranting about a circle up, which began with a toast to Rob Jones who twice showed the hash round his fledgling brewing operation in the Evening Star basement. With copious amounts of ale to dispose of, even non-drinking hare Dyke Diver wouldn't be completely off the hook and would have to nominate a beer while drinking a softy. And so Edith found herself drinking with James (who, rather worryingly for a hare, had responded to the Facebook event with 'Interested', instead of the more desirable 'Going'), although Edith's contribution to the food distribution warranted a downer too, so non-running Kingston athlete Dave found himself also nominated. With that all sorted out, the four of them downed to the 'Here's To' number, before Dave was again invited up to join Rico & Amorie, visiting the Gomi's from Brisbane, for the virgins questions and ditty. Our race-ist duo of Nasty Nips and Little Swinger were then asked to Get A Life after yet another huge run on Saturday of 55km, but the latter had gone on to complete the London to Brighton bike ride on Sunday! I was disappointed to be stuck with lost property from the Rising Sun after a no-show, so Angel found herself taking a beer instead, my return from the Welly not speeding our departure by much as she'd lost her money belt, eventually found around her waist band AFTER she'd put another over the top of it! And finally, after many appearances, it was time OOD's good lady received a moniker. Regularly signing in as Scotty Pat, a twist on that had Scatty Pot, Patty Scott, Spotty Cat, and other variations proposed before she ended up as Scotty Totty. And on that note, we hashed the toast to another great night! **Bouncer**



RIP Rob Jones - Dark Star
6th November 1956 - 3rd June 2026

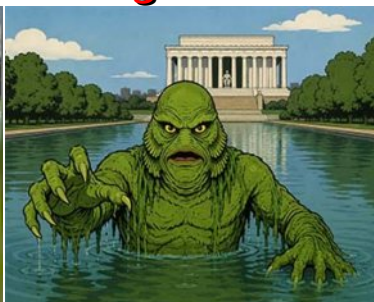
"A bit of a legend, in all honesty." Mark Tranter

Scotty Totty

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



He will go down in history as the only U.S. President to be outwitted by a single-celled organism.



The Trump World Cup. 😄

WORLD CUP 2026

Donald Trump has unveiled plans for the World Cup 2026 which is to be hosted jointly by USA, Canada and Mexico (as the USA and Mexico if Canada becomes the 51st state):

⚽ **MEXICO VS USA.** Mexican team to be refused entry into American half. In the event of a free kick, American players to form "bigly, beautiful wall". Mexican Wave to be renamed Wave of America

⚽ **RUSSIA VS UKRAINE.**
Russia to kick off, but Trump
to insist that Ukraine started it.
Russia to be allowed to keep
possession of the ball.

CANADIAN team to be tested for drugs, found guilty of bringing fentanyl into the country and sent home.

⚽ **TEXAS** to host the so-called "Group of Death Penalty".

including China, Saudi Arabia and Iran.

★ **EUROPEAN** teams to pay

25% tariff on all goals scored in the US.

⚽ IF THE GAME ends in a draw there will be extra time for a deal to be negotiated.

⚽ **ALL PITCH** Invasions to be blamed on Ukraine.

⚽ **PRESIDENT TRUMP** to constantly move goalposts.

IN THE EVENT of an American loss, President Trump will not accept the result and will demand a recount of the goals. The referee will be sent to Prisono Maximo in El Salvador.

AMERICA FIRST: USA to win final.

● **TRUMP** to take "beautiful gold World Cup trophy" home to install in his bathroom.



I went into a Boston bar last night to watch the footy and there was a young guy from Scotland sat at the bar, drinking and crying. I asked him what was up and he said "it's my 21st and I'm sat here all on my own.'

I felt sorry for him so I bought him a pint. He took a few gulps and said, 'Cheers, that's my 22nd!'



'Finally the Labour Party is producing the sort of attacking, free-flowing politics that is fun to watch'



Entire Professional Soccer Team Dead After Team Bus Goes Over Slight Speed Bump



**WORLD CUP HYDRATION
BREAKS ARE GETTING OUT
OF HAND**



*'It's an idea from the World Cup.
A mid-race hydration break'*

Talking about football, I watched a match in Japan. At the end they were doing martial arts so I turned to this guy and said "What's going on?" and he said its 2 mins of ninjury time.

ononononononononononononononononon



'Typical! Keir Starmer was sent to Downing St for five years, but he'll be out in two'



*'I hope it protects us from Russia.
I spent the entire defence
budget on it'*

REHASHING V

The invention of the air friar (colourized).



#2472 - (The) Friar's Oak, Hassocks - Sometimes I wonder if it is worth continuing to write the first part of the re-hash write-up when the GPX is so readily available to all now. But of course, then you'd miss some of the on-the-night details, such as everyone leaving Bouncer in the toilet getting changed and setting off without him! Bouncer and Angel, on their way back from 'Gromit Tours', had reached Leatherhead early enough and decided that they would be able to attend after all. And so, the pack (sans Bouncer) set off N out of the pub, crossing over London Rd (A273) just after the end of the new housing estate and headed W through the trees until the hedge-line and cross-paths. True trail turning N, it was somewhere just after here Bouncer would call me (the hare not answering his phone apparently), and I would r*n back to ensure the trail clearly marked through, talking Bouncer through the route so far; communications would NOT be on our side tonight and the part about crossing the road and then going 'straight straight straight' was not heard; as such, Bouncer ended up in Burgess Hill where, apparently, there were no marks to be found! R*nnng along, I managed to catch the pack at the next check, turning W around the field and on to College Lane and Hurstpierpoint College.

Another phonecall with Bouncer directed him this way, and WhatsApp Live Location helped to keep him aware of our current location. Back marks (using twigs) would be laid by myself and Little Swinger,



both repeatedly swapping between front and rear of the pack now. W down Chalkers Ln would then turn S just after the Astro pitch, around the field, over the footbridge and into the woods. Multi-way check here would see a wiggly route through a lesser-trodden trail to Cuckfield Rd, turning S and all the way down to the High St. A quick RG here (although still without Bouncer) would see the pack continue S onto Brighton Rd, turning E up the footpath and then a little circle around the tower house on Athole St (and a quick photo opp). Pack then continued E over Pit Rd, N after the playing fields back up to the High St and then E along Hassocks Rd before turning N at St Georges Lane. A FH here would see a quick check of my phone showing Bouncer's Live Location not that far back, and so LS and myself would run back just that little further to catch Bouncer just off Hassocks Rd! Finally a full group for the evening, trail continued E, doing a loop of what I assume is called Layton Field (since the road before it is called Layton Fields Cl), then E along the road transitioning to the footpath all the way to The Fairway (on the new estate), following the trail around and On Inn.

With food (mostly) all eaten, DDs were brought out on a tray - the pub had even provided thirds glasses, saving me the hassle / mess of decanting a pint across several half pint glasses. A point raised the week before had been the fact that we had not hashed from (The) Friar's Oak before, a fact I knew not to be true since in my short hash history I had been there before... In fact, the first hash from there dated all the way back to 1983 (#252), and the last hash from here had been May 2024 (#2361). This evening would actually be our 13th hash from the pub. Hare Pondweed tried to wriggle out by saying the spreadsheet and hash website said "THE Friar's Oak" whereas the pub was actually just "Friar's Oak". It was noted that it was typical of a Tory to try to find some

loophole! (there really is much ambiguity over the name - does it have a preceding 'The' or not? The answer, it seems, is unclear - the pub, and MapMyRun which I use to redo the route, both lack it, but Google and the pub's very own feedback request form include it...). And, with that, PW (stuck behind a long table) would take the first DD of the evening to "Here's To The Hare". Next up, needing to Get A Life would be Wilds Thing for yet another weird marathon, this time in a Tesco supermarket and dressed as a can of Pringles! He quickly ran off to get his costume, so DD held after the next - Just George (Whose Shout's son) getting "Stupid" for nearly going all the way back to the last check after being caught at a fishhook. Next up, recipients of the "Hasher Song" would be Rebel & Prince Crashpian, for both of their first hashes were in fact from this pub, and Bouncer, for getting lost/forgotten but sticking with it and catching us up in the end. Next week's hash would be announced - Wilds Thing haring us from The Shelley Arms, Broadbridge Heath; I've checked and it really does look like we haven't hashed from there before (having double-checked the website 'pub directory' and having to enter it into the website database is usually a good sign we haven't!). A reminder was made to sign-up to both this AND 13th July from the Cock Inn as soon as possible, and it noted that the Christmas Hash was pencilled in for 14th December from John Harvey Tavern (subject to agreement at the AGPU). And, with that, the evening was closed with a toast. Another great hash! **Nasty Nips**

ononononononononononononononononon



$$\frac{x^2}{a^2} - \frac{y^2}{b^2} = cz$$



Pringles are examples of hyperbolic paraboloids.



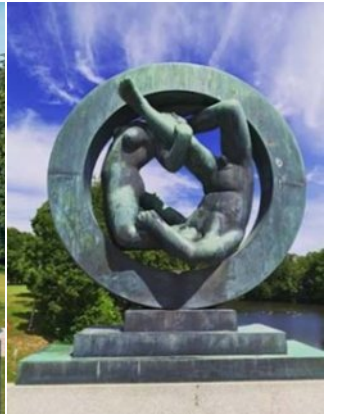
Inside II Today around Oslo...



Norwegian model
Vikki Vette at 60



Art from Vigelands Sculpture park:



Fairytale Bridge

Reclining nude in Ekesberg park



Marilyn Monroe...!

What to say?

Note the shiny bits where people just have to touch:



Even naughtier statues, football and Pringles...



Rollo Tomassi @RationalMale

Is there an example of a female sculptor who committed herself to the same level of detail that a male does with a woman?

8 2 23

Ivan Throne @DarkTriadMan
None that come to mind.

That sculpture is an act of worship
before Heaven, and it shows.

Q 6 ↑ 2 ♡ 12



Imagine being able to turn stone into silk.



I CANT TAKE YOUR MOM ANYWHERE



They didn't think this all the way through! 🤔🤔🤔



ononononononononononononononon

"He's fat..with piles..he's in the Epstein files...
Trump the cuuunt...Trump the cuuuunnt!!" 🤔👍😏

 m8kepeace

Did I buy this shirt?! Oh you betcha



HER: OMG, where did you learn that?



ME:

