BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers
Trash #367 November 2026

Find us on facebook or at http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/

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

DATE	#NO	ON ON	Post Code	HARES
2nd November 2026	**2490**	**Hove Park Tavern**	**BN3 7AP**	**Fukarwe & Ride-It, Baby**

Directions: A27 west, leave at next junction. 3rd exit off roundabout for Hove, King George VI Avenue. Take 2nd left, Nevill Road to 2nd set of lights. Pub on right opposite corner. Parking at Greyhound Stadium Nevill Road. **Est 10 mins.**

9th November 2026	**2491**	**Green Man, Horsted Keynes**	**RH17 7AS**	**Trouble & On On Don**

Directions: A23 north to A273 then B2112 to Ditchling and on through Haywards Heath. B2028 through Lindfield, over bridge and up hill. Turn right into Stonecross Lane. At T junction turn left. Pub ahead on left. **Est 30 mins.**

16th November 2026	**2492**	**Jack & Jill, Clayton**	**BN6 9PD**	**Oral Hooker**

Directions: North on A23, stay in left hand lane and filter on to A273. Pub on left after Clayton Hill. **Est. 10 mins.**

23rd November 2026	**2493**	**John Harvey Tavern, Lewes**	**BN7 2AN**	**Spreadsheet & TBC**

Directions: Take A27 east to Lewes. Over 1st roundabout then left at 2nd through Cuilfail Tunnel. Left at next roundabout, then left again. After Dorset Arms turn right for public car park. Walk through to pub opposite brewery shop. **Est 15 mins.**

30th November 2026	**2494**	**Chequers, Steyning**	**BN44 3RE**	**Bouncer & Angel**

Directions: A27 towards Shoreham, A283 to Steyning, left at first roundabout, 2nd left at next. Pub on left 1 mile. Park in village car park just past pub. **Est. 20 mins.** ***### St. Andrews Day r*n – Best Scottish finery please! ###***

7th December 2026	**2495**	**St. George Inn, Portslade**	**BN41 2LH**	**Ride-It, Baby**

Directions: West on A27 2.5 miles to A293 towards Shoreham, turn left and down to traffic light junction with A270. Turn right and right again at next traffic lights on Locks Hill. Pub on High Street on the right after road bears left, then right and left again. **Est 10 mins.**

Receding Hareline:

14/12/2026	2496	John Harvey Tavern	Rebel & Greenteeth
		### See inside - Christmas hash r*n & par-tay! ###	
21/12/2026	2497	**Eager hare required!**	
28/12/2026	2498	**Eager hare required!**	
04/01/2027	2499	**Eager hare required!**	
11/01/2027	2500	Saddlescombe Farmhouse St. Bernard	
		### Save the date – big 2500th celebration ###	

Upcoming CRAFT hashes:

12 beers of Christmas TBA

Hashing around Sussex (*Sunday unless stated*):

CRAP UK H3 - r*ns start at 11am: *No hash this month.*

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

08/11/26 Rose & Crown, Beckley – Snake Hips & Sh!tstirrer
Remembrance Sunday hash. 2 minutes silence at 11

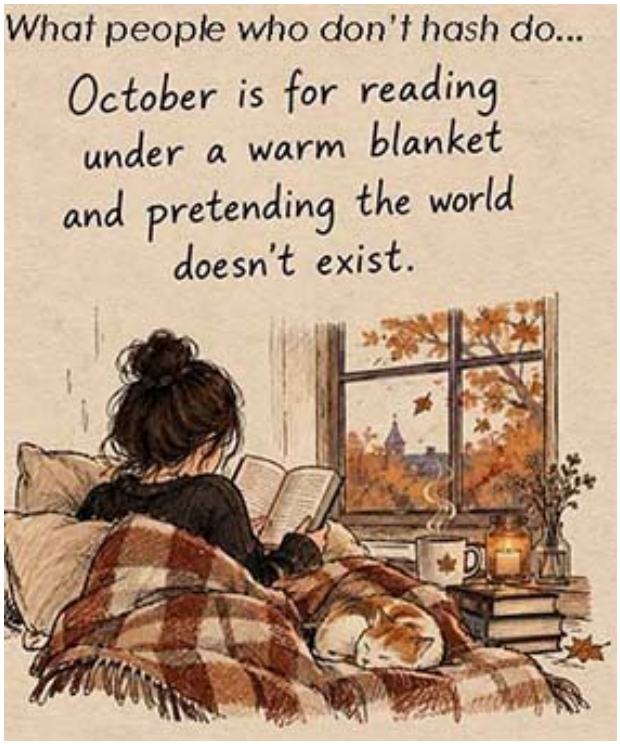
East Grinstead H3 – r-ns start at 10.45am:

08/11/26 The Green car park, Godstone – Phil the Greek RH9 8LN
15/11/26 Chiddingstone Causeway – Dancing Queen & Fireballs
29/11/26 West Hoathly – Bumper & Snakebite

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

15/11/26 Bletchingley Village Hall - OITE &TailEnd - On after at the Whyte Hart Hotel (Joint with Surrey H3)

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Thought for the day: premature treejaculation – the act of erecting one's festive décor in any month prior to December

BH7 HASH EVENTS DIARY & NOTICES

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

05-07/02/2027 New Zealand NH Wellington https://www.nzhhh.nz
13-15/08/2027 Eurohash, Romania - https://www.eurohash2027.eu
27-30/08/2027 UK Nash Hash, Tiverton, Devon – *waiting list.*



See sign in board and make selections from the following:

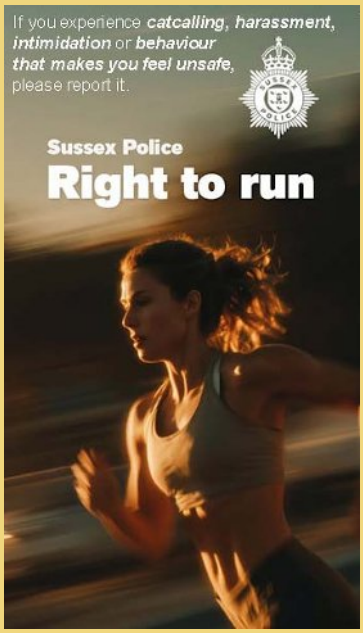
Starters	Mains	Desserts
SMOKED SALMON	TRADITIONAL ROAST TURKEY	CHRISTMAS PUDDING
GARLIC MUSHROOMS	BELLY PORK	CINNAMON APPLE CRUMBLE
CHICKEN LIVER PATE	LOCALLY CAUGHT FISH PIE	WHITE CHOCOLATE & RED VELVET CHEESECAKE
ROASTED TOMATO SOUP	BUTTERNUT SQUASH & LENTIL WELLINGTON	CHEESEBOARD

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**
Subs /Beer	**Gabrielle 'Angel' Biggins**
RA's	**Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle**
	Ivan 'Fukarwe' Lyons
	John 'Bouncer' Biggins
Hash Cash	**Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle**
Hash Trash	**John 'Bouncer' Biggins**
Haberhash	**Jasmine 'Little Swinger' Anderson**
Hash Horn	**Matt 'Rebel WHK' Spencer**
SDW relay	**Tim 'Lily the Pink' Jones**
Hashtorian	**David 'Spreadsheet' Evans**
Christmas	**Pat 'Ride-It, Baby' Morfitt**
Hash awards	**Scott 'Nasty Nips' Heckle**

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*Sussex Police have been appearing at parkruns across the County to promote the **#Righttorun** and **#Letsliftthecurfew** campaigns empowering women in particular to feel safer running at night, especially after the clocks have changed.*



Working together to keep runners safe across Sussex

Running should make you feel strong, free and safe. But many women experience harassment while running.

92% of women say they feel concerned about their safety when running*. Current estimates suggest that only about 5% of incidents are reported to the police.

Even if it seems small, your report helps police understand where incidents are happening and where extra patrols may be needed.

Your voice helps protect other runners too.

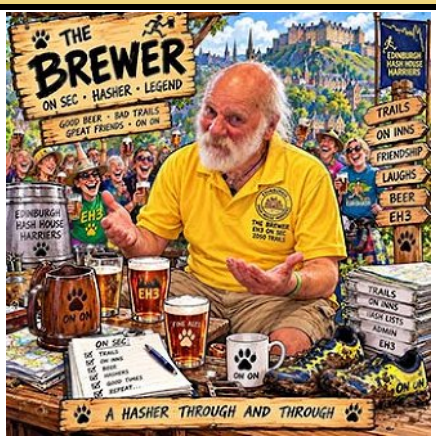
Report anonymously at **police/uk/streetsafe** or scan the QR code.

Report online at **sussex.police.uk** or **call 101**. In an emergency always **call 999**.

* Adidas global survey of 9,000 runners across nine countries.

Meanwhile, in Paris, mid-riot, nothing is getting in the way of this jeune femme's routine:

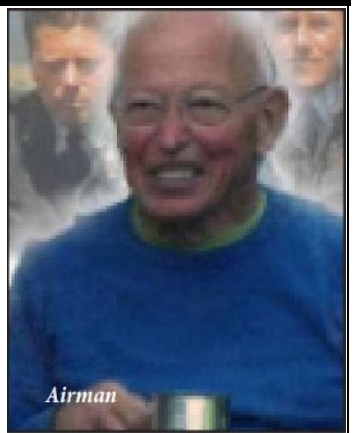




***Another Hash giant gone** – Charlie 'the Brewer' Tuck from Edinburgh H3 RIP.*

Nice mention of Airman in the latest On On Hash History mag:

Bob Airman Luck started his hash career in Singapore in 1977 but is most remembered for running 1,293 hashes with Brighton H7. His contribution to the Brighton hash included being a master trail setter and giving out imaginative 'awards' for hashers celebrating notable occasions. He helped with the first Hash Trash and saw this develop into The Boggy Shoe. On the hash, he was always a mid-pack, low-key runner, leaving the checking to others while he enjoyed the chat and camaraderie. This hid the fact that he was a formidable athlete and represented the Great Britain veterans triathlon team. He gained his name from working in the aircraft industry. Airman passed away in 2021. On On to a great hasher.



REHASHING – Tripsy's Fall hash



#2486 Thatched Inn, Hassocks – Our 27th visit to this establishment must make it one of the most popular hash venues, albeit over half of those have involved Psychlepath in the setting. A good pack gathered for run hare Shirker Ninezings briefing in which he described the hard, dry, crevice ridden earth we were to face as 'technical'! On on started with a charge across the fields towards Lodge Lane and the first FH, crossing north of Ditchling where hare immediately lost his bearings! Yours truly persisted in calling on, while others loitered until Tally Ho! was again the shout and a long FH laden run north to Ditchling Common, a double-back to Common Lane, and another sizeable delay at the regroup. Hare again got confused, despite several of the pack calling down Wellhouse, so we made the most with a photo opportunity for the embattled Local Knowledge at PeP plants, before another long straight demanded a FH, which new boot Just Sharona and Nasty Nips missed. A cautious section on Ockley Lane led left to Oldland Mill to Pussy Galores delight, another overlooked FH for the advance guard, and more photos, before the on inn down Mill Lane.









Karma is cheating, but then being last to get your grub, and so NN was still tucking in as circle was called, RA showing unreasonable delight in that our first hare of the Fall was Tripsy, downing with SN to 20 toes! A brace of new boots from Burgess Hill Runners (thanks to Hot Fuzz and Shoots Off Early), Stephen and Sharona (who assumed the role of Elf'n'Safety, calling "High Knees" in the more 'technical' sections), joined Just Gina's partner Tony for the questions. Then Martin had his name from the Chi hash weekend BH7 endorsed, welcome Cunning Stunt, and careful how you say it! There's not a lot more romantic than a windmill on your country walk, and Oldlands had certainly played its part in uniting PG with her partner Steff, albeit through the medium of Pokémon hunting, which was enough to win her an 'Alright' beer. And finally (given that we now have three Numpty mugs out in the wild), NN had to face a charge for his FH avoidance, the assumption being that his exemption came as a result of this being his 75th birthday with an appropriate song. After suddenly tying her laces feet short of the FH, RA's deadly beloved, Angel, avoided the call for diplomatic reasons, however, NN insisted that Just Sharona should join him. A mini mass debate decided next weeks venue to be the Guinea Pig at the Dyke for NN, before the toast to another great hash.



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FAIRFAX COUNTY, Va. *- According to intelligence expert Navy Lt. Cmdr. Al Martin, Afghani locals called U.S. soldiers "Yabba dabba doo." But it had nothing to do with Fred Flintstone's popular catch phrase. Afghanistan sources say "Yabba Dabba Doo" means "falling crates that knock down huts" in Afghani slang, a reference to the humanitarian food drops that destroyed dozens of homes. The food also left a bad taste in villagers mouths. Martin said one tribal chieftain thought the meatballs in a can of spaghetti were horse droppings.*

Picking the bones out of Halloween...

Why didn't the skeleton cross the road? Because he didn't have the guts!

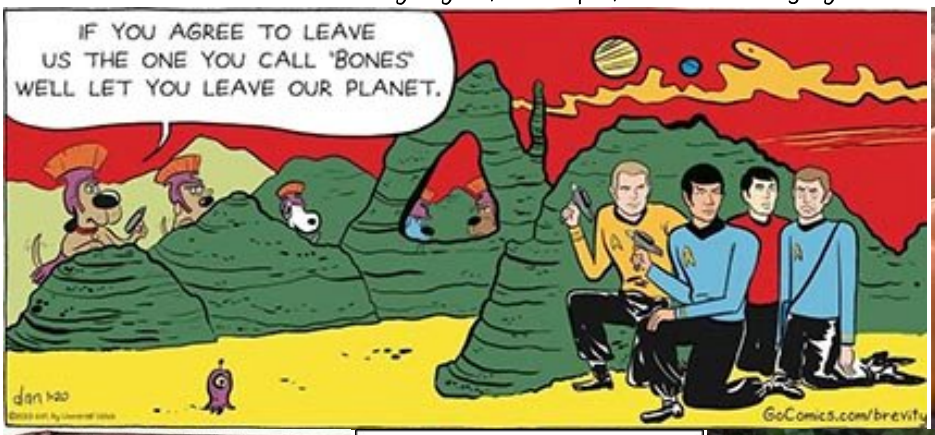




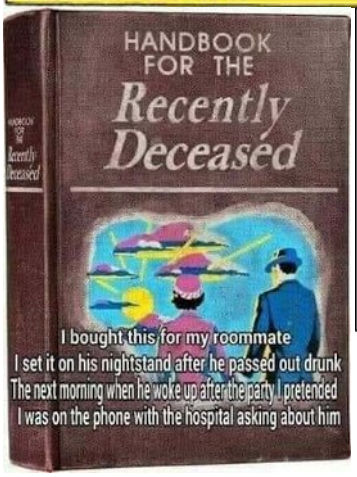


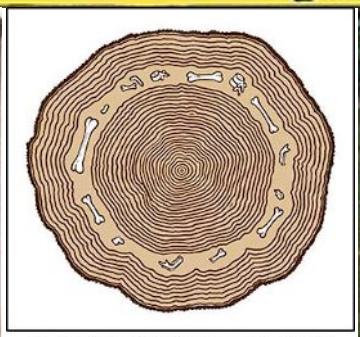


What did "Bones" McCoy say before he performed brain surgery on a blonde? "Space. The final frontier."



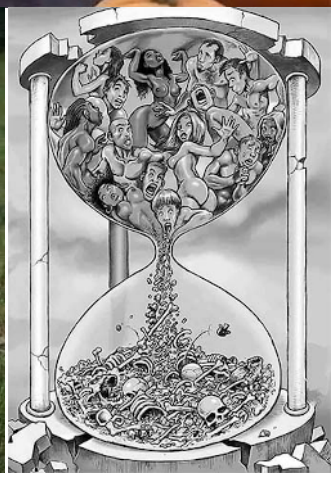






DENDROCHRONOLOGISTS CAN DATE WOOD SAMPLES BY IDENTIFYING GROWTH RING ANOMALIES THAT CORRESPOND TO SPECIFIC EVENTS. FOR EXAMPLE, IT'S OFTEN POSSIBLE TO SPOT THE HORRIBLE SUMMER OF 1635 WHEN TREES TURNED CARNIVOROUS.





How many dead bodies does it take to change a light bulb? Well it's not 6, because my basement is still dark.







This is Gruesome...

A 63-year-old widow was admitted to a hospital in Recife, Brazil suffering abdominal pains. X-rays showed that she was carrying a 20 inch long skeleton of a foetus which she conceived a decade earlier. It had become lodged outside the womb and was never expelled from her body.

REHASHING – Scott's Story Trail trail story...



#2487 Guinea Pig at the Dyke, Brighton – A somewhat mad rush for us, returning from the Old Coulsdon H3 away weekend in Clevedon, but, despite the miserable weather at the start, an excellent hash and so glad we made the effort. Just 8 of us braved the mizzle but good to see Lily the Pink back, arriving on his bike at the same time as Cunning Stunts, the latter cycling from Shoreham despite an available lift. Chalk Talk revealed that there would be several regroups, although once we got going it was basically follow the leader, marks having already dissolved after just 2 hours! The early pace was quick along Dyke Road then down into Brighton Station for the first RG and the theme was revealed with a photo stop at the book bench. A second followed quickly at the top of Gloucester Road, then a tricky trail followed utilising twittens to get us down to the seafront, taking it in turns at snapping, and an anticlock route revealed as we reached the pier. More sculptures were encountered as we continued past the Pavilion, Victoria Gardens and Duke of York's, occasionally having to send search parties for the clown who kept trying to second guess where the things were! After one final stop in Preston Park, and a quick nod to Steve Ovett's foot, on inn was up Lovers Walk for 'the shortest fishhook ever', before a much longer one on Highcroft Villas as Angel and myself were strolling home.



Brighton Station



Queens Road



Fishing Museum



Beach Carousel - front



Beach Carousel - rear



Palace Pier



War Memorial



Pavilion Gardens



Brighton Museum



St. Peters Church



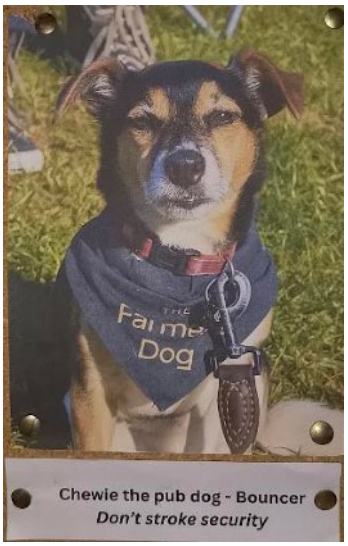
Duke of Yorks



Preston Park

Wilds Thing was the only eater, sharing his hash chips, before I put the Fukarwe hat on to wriggle out of blame for the rain as RA, and award Nasty Nips a true blue beer. Out-faffing even Ride-It, Baby, Cunning Stunts (who had the shirt on to prove it was plural!) came up next, joined by RiB who thought she'd got away with the FH. Resisting the temptation to just charge everyone, LtP knocked back in a count of 3, before I handed over to him to award, oh joy, the Bogeyman mug to, oh bugger, YT for apparently being a bouncer called Chewy according to the pub wall. Little Swinger avoided questions about last week's injury, Angel announced next week's hash at the Swiss Cottage in Shoreham, and I advised that anyone wanting to do the whole Story trail would be welcome to join in from 8am on 1st November starting Preston Park and finishing at the Watchmakers. Circle was closed as per usual, which only left distribution of the Halloween lollipops from the Trick or Treats on the bar, CS suffering in the process, to conclude another great hash. **Bouncer**

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As mentioned above, Mark 'Forest' Halls is organising a charity walk or run around all 32 sculptures on 1st November, in aid of the Amaze charity. Walkers will be meeting at the Preston Manor sculpture at 8.15 for a trail of just over 10 miles, taking the bus from the Marina back to the Old Steine. Runners will follow at 10 and will cover about 12 miles, aiming for a group photo at the final bench in Hove Park, followed by drinks in the Watchmakers Arms by Hove Station Please let us know if you wish to take part so that we know to expect you.

Support families in Sussex with disabled children by making a donation at: https://amaze.beaconforms.com/form/9c0da453

IN THE NEWS

France sets the scene for a new musical à la Les Miserables

Macarons – mostly air; no nutritional value; any flavour; for rich people **Macron –** the same, but he's president of France.





'We only came back to Paris last month. We spent the summer in the south close to the wildfires'



The looting has already begun in Liverpool

Largely Peaceful /'la:rd3li 'pi:sfel/ *adjective phrase- political euphemism*

1. When vehicles are set on fire, shops are looted, stones are hurled and an entire town hall is reduced to ashes – but most of the other buildings are still standing, so the protest is deemed largely peaceful. *Every Government controlled media 2026*





'The French are happy to burn a wheelie bin, but try asking them for a well-done steak...'





'Eye-of-newt? You made that the password? No wonder our website has been hacked'

Operation Quiet Piggy: Ukrainian drone strikes on Yandex data centres led to a sharp drop in automated HTTP requests, with traffic falling from 88.2% to 0.3% after October 8. Coincidentally, MAGA and pro-Trump bots silenced ahead of the mid-terms.

In other interweb news: **Black October** as advanced AI tools uncover critical, decade-old vulnerabilities in PHP driving a massive surge in cybersecurity incidents, and leading to stockpiling as websites are shut down for patch fixes to be installed.

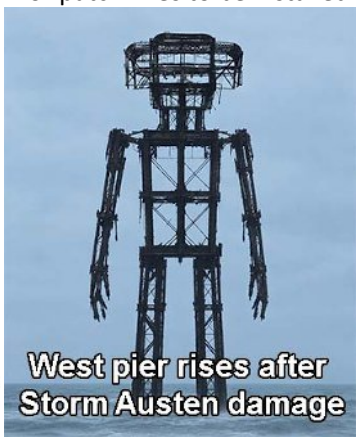




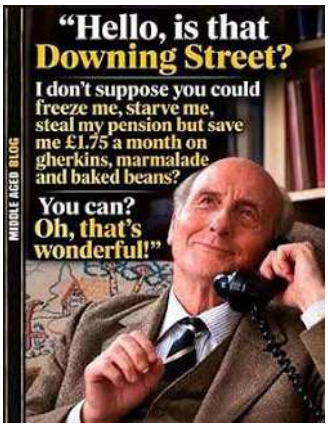
'We're stockpiling cans. You never know when you might need to kick another one down the road'



'John Healey is asking if anyone knows where Rachel Reeves kept the tissues?'



John Healey's Autumn budget fails to hit the right note with pensioners:





'Go and tell Mr Healey that we were hoping for more than just a gherkin'



'The PM says the UK must move closer to the EU, so we're rioting and setting fire to our school today'



REHASHING – Angel's pop-up popcorn hash



THESUN.CO.UK
Popcorn fan left stunned after finding piece shaped liked an angel

#2488 Swiss Cottage, Shoreham-by-Sea – Wow! Its 27 years and an incredible 1700 hashes since we last visited this pub, now a Greene King establishment with just the IPA on hand-pull, and even this was 3rd choice for the hares. With Nasty Nips injured, RA, and by default therefore also scribing duties, should have fallen to Fukarwe as you've suffered my ramblings the last couple of weeks, but an urgent flight to Prague turned him into a hash and dash. A few words of wisdom from hare Angel and on on was called over the road to a check at Salt Marsh, even as Little Swinger screeched into the pub. A river check took us left towards Ropetackle, then over Norfolk Bridge and across the rec to pick up the path past the airport, after a number of rogue arrows threw the FRB's. Inevitably a fishhook broke up this long stretch before we crossed



the Toll bridge and headed up to the heron for another, followed by a photo op. Trail continued under the flyover to a check at the horse field where, doing my utmost to distance myself from the better half's trail, I deliberately went the wrong way back down the old railway only to find dust! The FH the other side of the heron was missed, being confused with the previous one, then we had a quick lap of the churchyard and on up the Street. Trail was found round the next horse field to Mill Hill before we wriggled down to chez our house for a popular popcorn and cider sip, the only wa*kers to make it being Malibog and Red Sausage. A straightforward on inn found the wa*kers all tucking in to the grub deal, but some confusion meant a long delay for the rest of us as staff thought we would let them know we were back, while we thought they'd said food at 8.30. Result was Mudlark calling circle while we noshed, before everyone had gone (although Gromit and Rocks On were sidling towards the door) to award Angel and bag carrier Pussy Galore. Next up was a Hello Goodbye with returnee Red Sausage joining the departing Caught Short caught up in high level duties for the next few months, which was a muddled combined effort after Mudlark forgot the suggested charge and involved YT! A number of offerings were made for the Numpty mug starting with Ride-It, Baby for last week's lollipop induced injury for which Cunning Stunts had provided an evidence bag. Okay, that <u>was</u> my bad, but it was because RiB had failed to respond to the question of which colour she wanted that said lollipop found itself winging its way to CS's noggin. Malibog had earlier walked the greater part of the on inn, but managed to head off up a cul-de-sac while later following trail to the pub, despite assuring RS that he was an expert on Shoreham. And finally RiB had been spotted locking her bike at the Amsterdam by RO & Gromit as they drove in. The very questioning of that story *(what were they doing there?)* led her to contrive some tale about bumping into them at the bar while ordering food, later admitted to being a pack of blatant lies. RA's never let the truth etc. charge ended up with RiB receiving the Numpty lollipop and RO the Numpty mug, either for lying or snitching, but at any rate to affirm her recent name change on OCH3 and W&NK H3's to Calamity Jane. At Mudlarks suggestion they were entreated to 'Suck, Swallow', RiB still sucking 20 minutes later as we left the pub, while CJ showed zero prowess for drinking through nostrils and, rather than swallowing, left most of the contents on her top or the pub carpet. Admin was wrapped up with Mudlark announcing next week's fancy dress Trafalgar hash from the [HMS Berwick at..] the Cricketers, while YT completely forgot to announce Fridays CRAFT hash in Shoreham, doh! Another great hash was concluded with the survivors admiring Little Swingers light up crocs, IYKYK! **Bouncer**









- *It's awkward touching hands with a woman in a popcorn bag. Especially if you don't know her and she doesn't know you're eating her popcorn.*
- *Men are like Popcorn. They satisfy you, but only for a little while.*

WORLD PEACE THROUGH BEER 2026

CRAFT Hash in Shoreham 23/10 & FUK FMH3 24/10

The World Peace through Beer hash is supposed to be the closest hash to United Nations Day, on 24th October annually, which this year would be the 26th for BH7. But, with the Trafalgar Day hash being pushed back a week, that date had already been taken for extra-hashular fun, so a CRAFT hash on the 23rd was proposed instead. A timely visit by Malibog and Red Horse from Stockholm meant we already planned to be out and about in Shoreham anyway, so it was a simple move to extend our planned pub visits by putting word out. Unfortunately, the Friday coincided with the invitation Prosecco hash in London which Angel was already heading to, and others decided to join the Full Moon hash on Saturday instead. Of course it didn't help that Bouncer forgot to announce it at the hash on Monday, and left the publicity until too late in the day to reach the regulars, but a quorum of 3 was established as the minimum back in the early days, so we didn't worry too much when no-one else showed up while we enjoyed the Old Ale in **#1 the Buckingham Arms**. Phil joined us briefly in **#2 the Old Star** (aka by Malibog as the Hole-in-the-Wall), where Red Sausage *(her BH7 name after a mishearing on a visit to Stockholm in 2005)* hit the Pineapple cider. **#3 Tap House** was quickly abandoned mainly due to the call of the band at the Welly, and so on we went to **#4 Duke of Wellington** where the likes of Wiggy, Belcher and Potter were entrenched. Strong stouts and stronger ciders were a potent mix and it was all we could do to force a whisky down after them on return to chez Bouncer as a merry Maricar passed out on her bed fully dressed.



An early start had us visiting Wakehurst parkrun on our way to the Full Moon hash where we would later find a huge pack including Angel and Proxy for WPTB crawl#2 at **#1 Southampton Arms** Kentish Town. Hares Too Tuf, Chicki and Sydney had a great day planned for us, although RS was suffering the effects of the night before and stuck with water. A selection of multiple CAMRA award winning pubs followed starting with **#2 Earl of St. Albans** (Harveys) after a diversion through the food market. I suspect RS struggled with **#3 Pineapple**, with vivid memories of the night before! Circle up was held in **#4 Rose & Crown**, although we had to wait for a few who'd overshot to pub #5 which discretion decreed we swerve to head home. Another Great Hash!









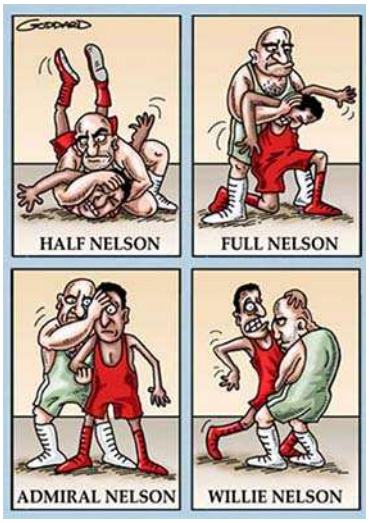
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CAVEAT EMPTOR



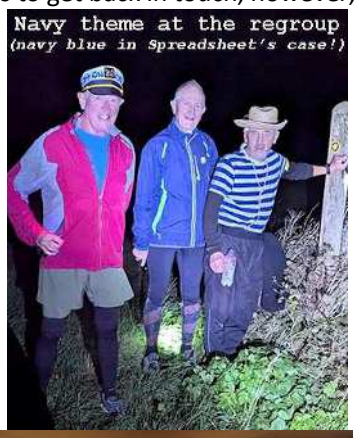
When Angel and I had only been married for two weeks, although we were very much in love, I couldn't wait to go out on the town and party with the hash. So, I said to my new wife, "Honey, I'm popping out for a while, I'll be back soon..."
"Where are you going, coochy cooh?" asked the beloved.
"I'm going to the bar, pretty face. I'm going to have a beer."
She said, "You want a beer, my love?" and opened the door to the refrigerator and showed me 25 different kinds of beer, brands from 12 different countries: Germany, Holland, Japan, India, etc. I didn't know what to do and the only thing that I could think of saying was, "Yes, loolie loolie... but at the bar... you know... they have frozen glasses..." I didn't get to finish the sentence, because she interrupted me saying, "You want a frozen glass, puppy face?" She took a huge beer mug out of the freezer, so frozen that she was getting chills just holding it. By now I'm feeling a bit pale, so I said, "Yes, tootsie roll, but at the bar they have those hors d'oeuvres that are really delicious... I won't be long. I'll be right back. I promise. OK?"
"You want hors d'oeuvres, poochi pooh?" She opened the oven and took out 15 dishes of different hors d'oeuvres: halloumi fries, vol-au-vents, samosas, bhaji's, pizza bites etc. "But sweet honey... at the bar... you know... there's swearing, dirty words and all that..."
*"You want dirty words, cutie pie? LISTEN UP, DICKHEAD! DRINK YOUR F*CKING BEER IN YOUR GOD-DAMN FROZEN MUG AND EAT YOUR MOTHER F*CKINGSNACKS, BECAUSE YOU AREN'T GOING ANYWHERE! GOT IT??"*
And since then we've lived happily ever after...

REHASHING – #2489 Mudlark's Trafalgar hash

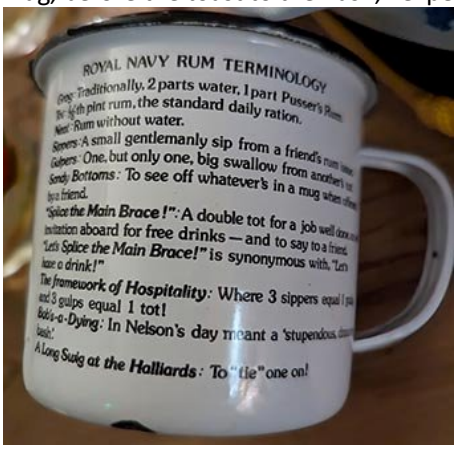


Location: The Cricketers, Berwick *(aka for purposes of the hash,* ***HMS Berwick!)***
Hares: Mudlark, assisted by Spreadsheet, No Loci Standi and Don't Panic!
Pack: 19 - 2 hares; 12 runners; 5 walkers; + 2 dogs - Merlin and Tupac.
RA & scribe: Fukarwe - *who left it so long he forgot the charges!*
Stand in scribes: Bouncer & Nasty Nips – assisted by Strava.

Well yes. Whatthefukdidwedo was Pondweeds response when questioned about the lack of a write-up to run #2489, and so we've had to do some cobbling. A brief chalk talk assured us of a short trail to get us back for the scran, and allow time for a rum toast to the King sip and a Trafalgar themed quiz. As the wa*kers SCB'd, the main pack did a loop round the church before heading up to a check at the Old Coach Road, quickly called south by Shirker, but the main pack were not deceived and it transpired that one of Mudlarks enthusiastic helpers had added an extra mark leading SN, Nips and myself to go a considerable distance before realising we were alone. The fishhook on true trail allowed us to get back in touch, however, combatants then had to go so far back to SN that YT ended up caught at the next one and assumed the rear-guard. A bit of rough ground and the perhaps inevitable climb just shy of Bo Peep Bostal highlighted the importance of charging your torch, resulting in FH'ers returning too soon, so I took a sideways SCB up the steepest section to the regroup on top. A fairly predictable downhill took us back to reverse out trail for the promised sip, where a gofer was sent to subtly call the wa*kers out for the toast, that gofer being Wilds Thing of all people! Mudlarks entertaining quiz combined a good mix of likely and absurd multiple choice answers, the ensign being won by Prince Crashpian after a tie-break with Whose Shout, but was half-inched by the land lady for future usage so I can enlighten you no further. Fukarwe's charges included the hare in his own naval mug; quiz winner PC; best naval get up for Ride-It, Baby's pirate; with SN assuming temporary ownership of the Numpty Mug, before the toast to the hash, I expect. Another great hash!



Bouncer







ononononononononononononon

TRAFALGAR - CANNON BALLS!!! DID YOU KNOW THIS?



It was necessary to keep a good supply of cannon balls near the cannon on old war ships. But how to prevent them from rolling about the deck was a major problem. The best storage method devised was to stack them as a square based pyramid, with one ball on top, resting on four, resting on nine, which rested on sixteen. Thus, a supply of 30 cannon balls could be stacked in a small area right next to the cannon. There was only one problem -- how to prevent the bottom layer from sliding/rolling from under the others. The solution was a metal plate with 16 round dimples, called, for reasons unknown, a Monkey. But if this plate were made of iron, the iron balls quickly rusted to it. The solution to the rusting problem was to make the plates of brass - hence, Brass Monkeys. Few landlubbers realize that brass contracts more rapidly than iron when chilled. Consequently, when the temperature dropped too far, the brass indentations would shrink so much that the iron cannon balls would come right off the monkey. Thus, it was quite literally, cold enough to freeze the balls off a brass monkey. And all this time, you thought that it was just another vulgar expression, didn't you?



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







THEY WANT YOU SO WORRIED ABOUT MEN TRANSITIONING TO WOMEN THAT YOU DON'T NOTICE THE USA TRANSITIONING TO THE USSR.





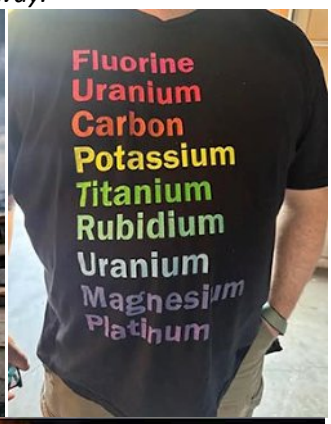


When President Trump began his quest for the Presidency he asked George W. for some advice. "According to public opinion your platform should contain four main points" George W. advised. "Promise a massive scheme of house building and urban renewal. Promise more welfare benefits for old people. Promise new schools for the kids. And, most importantly, promise to reduce taxes."
"But wait a minute," Donald protested, "if I promise all that spending and at the same time say that I'll reduce taxes, won't the people think it suspicious?"
"Listen, in the first place, the people don't think. And if they did, they wouldn't vote for you anyway."



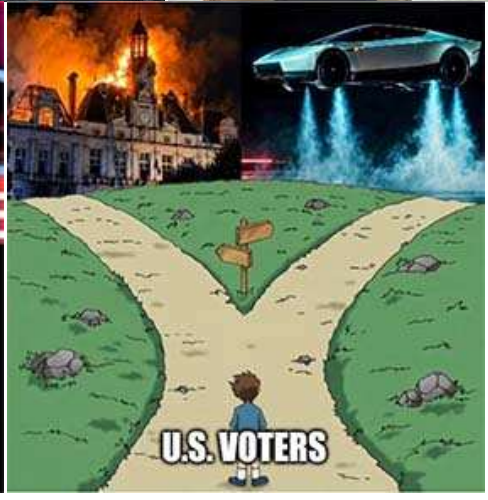












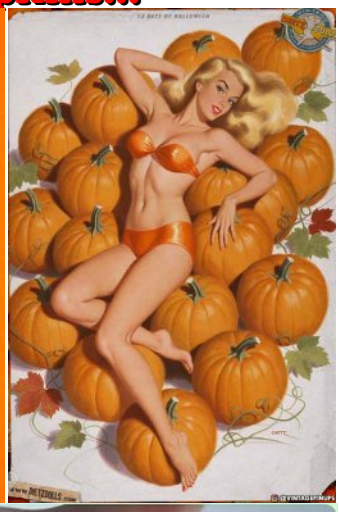
Inside II Today

A single-entendre look at some lovely pumpkins...

















Patriotism still exists in the USA. Fingers crossed for the mid-terms!





I solemnly swear to protect the flag.

Even if I have to lay my body over it to keep it from harm.





Remember, remember... everyone loves fireworks!











BRENDA's BEAVER NEEDS A BARBER

