



BOGGY SHOE

The magazine of Brighton Hash House Harriers - Runs #86 June 2004

<http://www.brightonhash.co.uk/>

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start

All directions/ timings start from Patcham roundabout A23/A27 junction (unless stated).

Date	#No.	On On	Area	Map ref Hares	Tel. No. (hare)
6 th June 04	X/C	Ditchling	Village Green	323 154 Peter Eastwood	01273 845329
Directions: A23 north to Hassocks turn-off A273. Over Clayton Hill and 2 nd right for Ditchling B2112. Left at mini-roundabout. Green is on right. <i>Est. 10 mins.</i> DAY RUN! 26th birthday run & barbecue for all the family.					
7 th June 04	1355	Green Man,	Jolesfield	186 198 Ed	01273 884283
Directions: A23 north to A281 (2 nd exit). Through Henfield and 1 mile after Bull pub turn left on B2116. Right at t-junction and pub is $\frac{1}{2}$ mile on left. <i>Est. 20 mins.</i>					
14 th June 04	1356	Crabtree,	Lower Beeding	220 253 Hugh	01273 494200
Directions: A23 north to A272. Right at t-junction towards Cowfold. Right at roundabout, then straight on. Pub 2 miles on right. <i>Est 20 mins.</i>					
21 st June 04	1357	Windmill,	Littleworth	192 207 Terry & Rosemary	01273 883986
Directions: A23 north to A281 (2 nd exit). Through Henfield and 1 mile after Bull pub turn left on B2116. 1 st right just in Partridge Green and pub is 1 mile on left. <i>Est. 20 mins.</i>					
28 th June 04	1358	Cricketers,	Berwick	519 053 Nicola & Sally	n/k
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. After Beddingham roundabout, take 5 th right (5 miles). <i>Est. 20 mins.</i>					
5 th July 04	1359	Wheatsheaf,	Woodmancote	237 182 Brenda & Malcolm	01403 710311
Directions: A23 north to B2117 (3 rd exit). Left at t-junction, then 1 st right B2118. Left on B2116 in Albourne. Pub is $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles on left. <i>Est. 15 mins.</i>					

5th June XC South Downs 100 mile relay, Beachy Head to Winchester. We have two teams (6 runners) in the event this year. Some vacancies if you wish to take part. Contact Chris at <mailto:cdauncey@ottercm.fsnet.co.uk>.

Receding hareline:

12 th July	1360	George & Dragon, Burpham	Bouncer	
18 th July		Malibogs Hash of the Rings. Chichester H3 from Frankland Arms, Washington		
21 st July		Orange County/ Surrey H3 Wine tasting hash. Stepping Stones, West Humble		
23 rd -25 th July		Interhash Cardiff		
Sept/Oct	XC	Montreuil-sur-Mer #12	The Greyhounds	12th year, 10th anniversary!

**Suddenly you were gone, from all the lives you left you're mark upon.
I remember - how we talked and drank [at so many On-On's]
I hear the echoes: the times that we ran on the wet summer lawns
Try to believe but I know it's no good,
These are things that just can't be understood
[adapted] from 'Afterimage' by Neil Peart (Rush)**

As you all know by now we lost one of our number during the course of the run from the Lamb at Durrington. Tim Carter was hit by a car as he crossed the A27 whilst checking.

This trash is dedicated to Tim and contains memories and photographs, newspaper reports, condolences from other hash chapters and individuals, extracts from the funeral and some light-hearted stories that summed up our very good friend.



I considered Tim a very dear friend, and Gabrielle & I will never forget his generosity at our wedding. He was always guaranteed to raise a smile, never heard to moan or berate others, indeed a rarity on the hash where hares are considered fair game for abuse, and took any teasing in great humour with a great big grin when it was his turn.

Tim became known affectionately as Dr. Lurve, a tab applied by Wiggy on one of the hash nights. He thoroughly enjoyed the attention he received and the occasional extracts from Dr. Lurve's casebook seen in the trash. Maybe some day the casebook will close, but knowing how much Tim enjoyed this I think it likely that he will continue to make us all laugh!

There were many genuine articles that Tim (other than those applied in his name!) sent me for inclusion in the trash, some of which made it, others had already been seen in earlier issues, and some which I'm yet to use. Unfortunately, by the time many items make it to print I've lost track of who passed what on so the credit goes astray. This could be a suitable moment to let you know that I have been recreating a lot of the old trashes and can now launch a back-issue service. Let me know if you want any old copies from the last 12 years.

Huge congratulations to the Bos family on the arrival of Eva, last Thursday 20th May). Weighing in at 9lb 4ozs, she was delivered by the Hash Gomi himself who remarked, "Normally they make me stay at the head end, but I must've been a good boy". Well done David and all concerned!

Well done also to all the organisers of the relay which was a resounding success and a credit to the club after our recent sadness. We are currently putting together a press release about the day, but the results can be found later on in this issue, and are OFFICIAL!

BOUNCER

TIMOTHY JAMES CARTER 1949 – 2004

The running doctor...



Poem for Tim Carter by Edmund Fitch

In grief the Bluebells hang their heads
Early Purples hide beneath the earth in shame
The sun shines bright but gives no warmth
The stars and moon have gone faint
My beer is stale and has lost its charm

Our plan to walk the Appalachians is no more
My friend, My foil, My confidant gone
Today my world is now a lonelier place
Time, they say, will heal. But never give you back
All that is left is darkness and the good times we had

Remembered are the chess games won and lost
More lost than won
Walks we took to pubs on summer nights
You always that one half step ahead
The parents race at Pilgrims that put us all to shame

May your pilot meet you when you cross the bar
Sleep easy in your berth my departed friend.

CONDOLENCES:

Reprinted with condolences in the Stockholm Hash Trash - thanks Malibog:

Many of you will be aware of the tragedy that beset Brighton Hash on Monday 26th April as you were present. More of you will have been informed since, but in the event that you don't know, it is my awful duty to inform you that Tim Carter was hit by a car and killed whilst crossing the A27 a short way into Monday nights hash. No words can adequately express the loss that we are all feeling at a dear friend being so brutally snatched from us, however, we should take some solace such as it is from the fact that Tim died doing what he loved and, as it happened so fast, would have experienced no pain in his passing.

I am very very sad for everyone in the hash who has suffered this terrible loss, and of course Tim's family, friends and colleagues. He will be missed by many, but never forgotten I am sure.

Ruth Baines

Thinking of Tim's family and friends and also the driver and occupants of the car
On on and love
Nicola Williams

We are devastated to hear this tragic news and would like to express our sincere condolences to Brighton H3 as well as Tim's family.
I am not sure if I knew Tim but am shocked to hear of the accident on a run, which we all enjoy so much.
We are all a big family and I know that Brighton H3 will do its best to represent us at the funeral.
Thinking of you all in these difficult times.
Yours in Hashing
Diana Lumsdaine & Paul Armstrong **Surrey H3**

You have our sincere apologies from the Henfield Hash House Harriers, please convey them to Tim's family.
Stan Renals on behalf of H4

I'm so sorry to hear about this. I knew Tim from the LDWA in the 1980's, and we knew Rosemary then.
Please pass on condolences to the family. If there's anything we can do to help them, or to give you support, let me know.
Regards,
Chris Coates

I was stunned by the sad news of Tim's death.
How awful and traumatic. I can not imagine a more tragic outcome on a Monday run. I would like to pass on my deep condolences to Tim's family. I would like to pay my respects at his funeral.
On,on. Best regards, Steve Maw.

I learned on our run last night of the tragic death of one of your runners last week.
May I extend my own condolences and those of the entire EGH3, to his family and to all those who knew him.
An unexpected and sudden demise is probably one of the hardest to come to terms with. Of this I know, because my younger brother has just suddenly died of a DVT upon stepping off a long-haul flight from London to Perth, Australia.
The shock of such an occurrence to all those on the run can only be imagined at. Our deepest sympathy to you all.
Tim Waller & EGH3 - **East Grinstead H3**

deepest sympathy after the tragic accident on the a27 last monday, please pass my respects to tims family and friends
martin denny (fartin martin)
Littlehampton - **Chichester H3**

How terrible. How vulnerable we all are, even when we are very careful. As you say it could have happened to any one of us. Keep me informed. I would like to attend the funeral. Sludge - **W&NK H3**

MEMORIES ...

Don Elwick: There is one story about Tim which, for me and Ivan in particular, sums up Tim's enthusiastic drive to be there at the front!

We were going in to the pub (the name of it escapes me for now) after a run, and Ivan and I were waiting at the bar on one side, chatting away with our tongues metaphorically hanging out waiting for the barman to come free from serving the previous thirsty hasher. As he did so, Tim leant over the bar from another counter and began ordering. Naturally, Ivan and I were a little surprised, as we had not been aware of him until then, and were always keen on taking our turn in the queue fairly.

However, Tim said, with his usual charming grin, that he really had been there before us, so it was his turn. At that moment a little ditty popped into my head, which I could not prevent myself from saying out loud, in a cheerful manner of course: "Tim, Tim, nice but ... first!", neatly avoiding the obvious rhyme. Of course, we all fell about, including Tim, good-natured (if pushy) soul that he was, and that took the disappointment out of the situation for everyone. Since then, whenever Tim suddenly emerged at the bar in front of you, as if by magic, Ivan and I would start to say "Tim, Tim...!", and it always raised a smile in an otherwise desperate situation.

Needless to say, I would willingly give my place up at the bar to Tim every time if he could still be here with us - one of life's cheeky but ever-cheerful characters, who we all miss.

Steve Maw: I am moved to recall an incident during a hash when Tim and I were running down a pathway bordered on both sides by dense foliage, he in front and myself slightly behind and to the righthand side. Suddenly, a large black feline beast ran from the righthand hedge directly in front of us into the opposite greenery. Me, having experience of all types of felines having worked in Africa, and Tim, being the polymath BOF that he was, realised in an instant that we had witnessed one of the black pumas roaming the wilds of deepest Sussex. Tim was adamant that the beast could not have been any domestic feline. He felt that it was a corroborated piece of evidence that perhaps we should report. As we were running along, the lively discussion developed. Tim wondered whether the black cat running from right to left across our pathway would bring good fortune. We discussed the virtues of reading entrails, discerning black crows in flight and other ancient and classical means of foretelling the future. This erudite conversation continued during the run and in the pub afterwards. In the intervening years since, I wonder if there have been any reports of spontaneous outbreaks of good luck. If not, I would remind you all that Tim was a sceptic also, and he would have wanted to see the evidence first. R.I.P.

Alan Deacon: Tim always liked a good laugh [especially if it was on him!]. He would be appalled if we don't carry on. Chris produced rather a nice photo of four of us yesterday taken early on in the South Downs 80 on Harting Hill - I think he helped me do a good time that day as he and Chris were blathering on and on about total b*ll*cks [ie I wasn't interested] so I just had to get away from them.....and stay that way. Richard Pountney got even further away! On on on on

Chris Dauncey: Attached is a picture & result sheet (see page 7) from the South Downs 80 June 29 1991.

We think the picture was taken on Harting Hill - approx 5 miles from the start. The pic is L-R - Richard Pountney, Alan Deacon, Tim Carter, moi.

Overall there were about 400 runners. Tim came in 42nd in 13hr 17mins - I think it was his fastest of the 5 or 6 times he ran the event. We all ran good times that year. We only ran together on that event for a short while - the 80 was tough & in the end you could only survive by doing your own thing.

In fact the 4 of us ran many training runs together - our favourite was a 23 mile summer run on Wednesday evenings from Brighton to Eastbourne along the South Downs Way. Starting at Falmer Station & ending at the off-licence near Hampden Park Station - cans of beer for the train back to Brighton.

Some of the best days of our lives. Fantastic.

Bouncer: April 1993 - I didn't make Tim's run the day after the London Marathon, but I did make the on on at the Yew Tree, Chalvington. Everyone was laughing about how close they'd been to the pub some ½ hour previously when Tim found he'd totally forgotten where the trail went!

A few months later, racing against Big Nigel on the Downs Link, I took a flyer into a puddle. Tim quickly assessed the flaps of flesh hanging from my knee, said it was fine and cleared off. Two days later I was in London Hospital getting the infection lanced and a rapping for not going in time for proper stitches!

Last year:- A friend found herself on Tim's books and on discovering that she was a runner also, Tim spent considerably longer trying to talk her into hashing than he'd spent on the appointment. At the Oak at Ardingly, just before Angel and myself got married, I'd been struggling for most of the run but after our lovely trek around the reservoir found new strength when I spotted Tim catching up as we climbed back up the hill, and went screaming down the road on the On-Inn yelling 'look out, Tim's coming!'. Tim I felt used mark-throughs as a guide to how good the trail was, as he was able to catch the pack up that much quicker. All this went horribly wrong on the photo hash last year of course. As we were ambling round east Brighton and Whitehawk, Tim wandered off to check the tourist attractions and probably enjoyed himself thoroughly!

From the Worthing Herald Thursday 6th May 2004:

LOCAL health officials have paid tribute to a doctor who was killed in a tragic road accident last week.

Dr Tim Carter died after he collided with a car while out jogging on the A27 at Castle Goring on Monday, aged 54.

The married father of six was from Burgess Hill but had worked in Worthing for the West Sussex Health Authority, now Adur, Arun and Worthing PCT.

He still had many links to the area and sat on committees, advising the local health trust about their practices. He was also vice chairman of the West Sussex Local Medical Committee.

Shoreham GP, Alison Smith, said: "It was with immense shock and sadness that I and my colleagues here in Adur, Arun and Worthing teaching Primary Care Trust heard of the death of Dr Tim Carter.

"His accident has deprived not only his patients in Burgess Hill of an extremely knowledgeable, caring and thoughtful doctor, but the GP fraternity in West Sussex of a most marvellous colleague."

Dr Carter moved to West Sussex several years ago from a practice in Lewes to become medical advisor for the West Sussex Family Health Services Authority, and then, subsequently, West Sussex Health Authority.

"He was known to many colleagues throughout the county as he formed part of professional visits to practices to facilitate their development and their work," said Dr Smith.

"His very whacky humour and approach were much appreciated.

Tim had a highly respected clinical knowledge and facilitative manner which allowed him to help improve performance of other doctors.

"He was very assiduous in this task giving each doctor that he was involved with his absolute and total concentration and time, always bearing in mind that patient care was paramount. His wise counsel given in a very humorous and appropriate fashion was very valuable indeed.

"Although in Adur, Arun and Worthing Tim was not a colleague in a sense of working as General Practitioner here, he was still involved with this Primary Care Trust - indeed only the morning after his death, before we all knew about it, his name was brought up as being a model of the sort of medical advice a PCT would wish to have.

"As well as Tim's involvement with Primary Care Trusts, he was also vice chairman of West Sussex Local Medical Committee, which is a measure of the respect in which he was held by GP colleagues.

"It seems unbelievable that we will no longer be able to share his humour and knowledge for the benefit of patients."

She added: "Our thoughts go out to all of his family and to his practice colleagues. We are all glad to have known him."

Police are still investigating the incident and say Dr Carter was out jogging with up to 40 people from a Brighton-based running group.

He collided with a Citroen ZX Aura, which was driven west by a 36-year-old Hove man, just before 8pm.

From The Argus Thursday, April 29th 2004:-

Tributes pour in for car crash GP

by **PHIL MILLS**

TRIBUTES have been paid to a family doctor and father-of-six killed while jogging.

Dr Tim Carter, 54, died after a collision with a car. It happened while he was out running with friends on the A27 at Castle Goring, Worthing, just before 8pm on Monday.

A police investigation continues but it appeared he was crossing the road at the time.

The driver of the Citroen ZX involved, a 36-year-old man from Hove, escaped injury.

Flowers and sympathy cards have been arriving at Dr Carter's surgery in Lower Church Road, Burgess Hill, and patients have signed a book of condolence.

Dr Carter, who lived with his partner in Worthing, was a highly respected doctor in Burgess Hill, where he set up the practice three years ago.

He had previously worked in East and West Sussex as a GP and in advising health authorities on improving services.

He was a leading member of Mid Sussex Primary Care Trust's professional executive committee.



RESPECTED: Dr Tim Carter

Trust chief executive Mike Wood said: "Tim was a devoted father and our deepest sympathies are with his family, work colleagues and friends.

"Tim made an important contribution to local health services both as a family doctor and through providing expert advice to the trust.

"He will be remembered for his warmth, humour, commitment and friendship."

Dr Carter had six children from different relationships. They range in age from five to their early 20s.

A keen athlete, he was a member of a running group and regularly jogged in Worthing and on the surrounding downs.

He trained at St Thomas's Hospital in London before becoming a GP, first in Lewes.

Sonja Bescoby, director of primary care, said: "I knew and worked with Tim for nine years and I can't think of a day that went by when we were not talking on the telephone or emailing.

"He was very supportive, a great adviser and was much loved by his patients, family and friends.

"He was lively, a great listener and great talker. We will all miss him dearly."

Dr Peter Lyle, another Burgess Hill GP, said: "This is a huge tragedy.

"Tim will be greatly missed by his patients. All of us valued him very highly."

● A three-year-old girl hurt in a car accident on Monday is still in hospital.

She was in a buggy being pushed by her mother when they were involved in a collision in The Street, Rustington.

The mother escaped with minor injuries but her daughter suffered head wounds.

The driver, an 81-year-old woman, suffered shock. Police appealed for witnesses to the accidents to call **0845 6070999**.

phil.mills@theargus.co.uk

TO TIM CARTER

I should like to say a few words about our friend Tim.
I address them to you all but first and foremost to Tim's children.

Background

Tim might not have been a Flying Doctor but he was certainly a Running Doctor.

Not long after my family and I arrived in Lewes in 1979 we heard about young Dr Carter. I was told he was a keen runner. In fact, he ran most of the time – and not always dressed appropriately for the occasion. Those who saw him running in a business suit from home to surgery will testify to that. Those who were non-runners thought this eccentric.

A large number of fellow eccentrics are here today. I wish to pay tribute to a close friend and to speak on behalf of his many friends from the eccentric world of runners.

Although Tim and I both settled in Lewes at much the same time it was not until some 10 years later, at a party at his home in Rotten Row that I raised the subject of running. This casual reference resulted in over 16 years of running with the Brighton Hash House Harriers, and through The Hash, as it is more commonly known, we both made many friends and met fellow enthusiasts.

Factual precision - Runs together

If Tim is listening now, I am sure that if I told him he had completed almost 500 runs with The Hash he would ask: had I counted the one in 1994 when we ran from the *Dorset Arms* at Hartfield? Yes, Tim I did include that one.

I am also sure he would follow this by asking: had I included the extra miles, when we had laid the trail for our fellow Hashers to follow on Monday nights? Yes, Tim I have.

But then he would add: did I include the one from the *Laughing Fish* at Isfield when we not only ran it but also, in setting the trail, had to revisit on no less than three occasions? Well, Tim, I have to admit I had not. He would then suggest that we made some percentage allowance to reach a truer figure.

Total length of runs

I am equally sure that if I told Tim that we had covered over 2,500 miles running together, he would ask whether I had taken into account the contour variation. Of course not, I would have to admit.

Well, he is most likely to have continued, had I not seen the paper in the *New Scientist* by so-and-so and so-and-so in which they had recently demonstrated that by taking into account such variation, the increase in linear and area measurement was a significant factor when assessing the productive output from agricultural land? And therefore we too, should account for contour variation in order to arrive at a more accurate total of miles run. Lengthy debate would follow.

Zest for knowledge

Tim had a zest for knowledge and a willingness to share it with all or, indeed anyone, prepared to listen. I am not suggesting that Tim found silence embarrassing but there were very few silences when he was around and his gregarious nature meant that he would engage anyone within earshot in his friendly manner.

For a number of years we have visited Northern France with our running friends. Despite a full day running, followed by a late evening meal, Tim would be awake early the following day and found engrossed in a medical journal. Dormitory accommodation, to save on costs, often meant there was an audience of more than

one. It would not be long before he would give us a full and flowing summary from the relevant journal. His grasp for a wide range of subjects and his enthusiasm never ceased to amaze me. He would welcome questions and was always keen to share his knowledge.

I have heard tales from others, that after taking part in one of several runs of far more than marathon length, involving perhaps 7 or 8 hours of running and walking continuously, when all around were exhausted, wishing only to down their beer and engage in light hearted conversation, Tim would launch into some deep technical subject.

It would take a very concerted effort to stem his enthusiasm.

Flaws in practical application of knowledge

However, we did find that there were some flaws in the practical application of his knowledge. (Pause) Tim knew about the stars. Well, he seemed to know more than the rest of us, who had advanced little beyond the identification of the Plough and the North Star. It was Tim's astral knowledge that took us in many directions and resulted in several extra long Monday-night runs. In the early years we followed, confident in this superior being's knowledge. Later on, Tim's reputation went before him and few followed when he made any reference to stars.

Finally, I should also like to mention just two of his other qualities.

Tim never spoke ill of anyone. (Pause)

He also possessed a generosity of spirit. Rarely did Tim arrive on time on a Monday night. This we know was due to his willingness to spend time with his patients and that the clock was not watched.

The clock has now stopped and we will no longer benefit from Tim's company, share his enthusiasm and excitement nor enjoy his stories, but the experience of knowing him has enriched our lives and I thank him for his friendship.

David Evans
9 May 2004



Martin Pedlow, Tim, Dave & Steve Hanna – South Downs Relay 2003