



BOGGY SHOE



THE MAGAZINE OF THE BRIGHTON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS (twinned with the Bangkok Hash House Harriers)

Runs/trash #115 December 2006

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

All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated.

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

Date	#No.	On On	Map ref	Hares	Tel. No. (hare)
4th December 2006	1485	Black Lion, Halland	502 166	Bob Luck	

Directions: A27 East to Lewes. Left at 2nd roundabout and through Cuilfail Tunnel. Right on A26 then right again on B2192 through Ringmer. Pub on left 5 miles. Est. 25 mins.

11th December 2006	1486	Old Boot Inn, Seaford	502 166	Rosemary & Terry	
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Directions: A27 east to Lewes. Right onto A26 at Beddingham roundabout. Next left and left again for A259 into Seaford. Turn right on Church St. at Station. Right at end and right again for car park. Pub back in South Street. Est. 25 mins.

18th December 2006	1487	Hickstead Hotel, Hickstead	275 205	Rik	
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Christmas party & annual awards. Bookings: Rik 01273 483983 (W) or 01444 454082 (H)

Directions: Head north on A23 to Hickstead turn-off by Little Chef.
Turn right over double mini roundabout on to A2300. 1st left then 2nd right.
Est. 15 mins.

24th December 2006	1488	Open House, Springfield Road, Brighton	314 059	Eddie and crew	
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Directions: Take A23 south into Brighton. After Preston Park on one-way system bear left, then right. Turn left into Springfield Road just before viaduct, pub on right 300 yards. Est. 15 mins. ***** VERY RARE SUNDAY RUN *****

RECEDING HARELINE:

1st January 2007 1489
(Very) eager hares required.

8th January 2007 1490
Eager hares required.

15th January 2007 1491
Eager hares required.

22nd January 2007
Wiggy & quite possibly
Bouncer for the bi-annual
Burns bash - expect an
appearance by a
special guest!

19th March 2007
1500th run actual (bar the
usual waffle inside!). Expect
top notch Curry Night.
Celebration proper to follow...
eventually!

KNOW YOUR ELVES...



WOOD

DARK

GREY

SANTA'S

Halloween Whistles

Alright, what the hells happened to the hash whistles? Handed out on the Halloween run to anyone who actually made it through the spiders webs into the grotto at Dons for the 'Spirits' stop (actually mauled wine!) was a 'treat' of a unique special edition BH7 glow in the dark whistle. These were intended to be used, especially during the dark winter runs when extra senses need to be called on, but have already disappeared from the runs completely. As I paid for these out of my own pocket, if you don't intend using them please pass them back so that I can pass them onto someone else. This especially applies to those who insisted on having two, which I presumed at the time was for someone who wasn't there but now have my doubts as the person in question isn't even using their own.

Last Christmas issue I ran an article on how other hashes use whistles and suggested we should also use them, perhaps even for the Christmas run itself! A couple of months later Aileen gave me a handful, after a clearout of Grant & Oggies flyingduck (free plug there) merchandise, that prompted the idea to dish some out which was originally intended for the last Shoreham run. As it was we had to drop the beer stop in the end and anyway there weren't enough to go round! Then I was going to include them as a free gift with the trash but that seemed harsh on those who only receive the e-mail edition. If you're not comfortable calling 'On On' you've now got no excuse for not encouraging the pack so keep them with your runners and make sure you bring them along – it's what they're for! Now you've got them let's hear them loud and clear two blasts for on-on, 1 for a check, and 1 long for checking. What could be easier and ideal for hashers who don't understand plain English.

Back on to the 1500th run, it seems that the 19th March 2007 is the day after Mothering Sunday. Mr. Mutton has suggested that it would be a bad idea to attempt a bash on the Saturday as many would have other arrangements for the whole weekend. We will try and find a venue for a decent meal post-run on the Monday but will have to rethink yet again on the celebration.



Of course now we know there's a precedent, there's always the option of declassifying the runs rearranged because of Christmas and New Year (see last issue for numbering confusion from the founding year). That would push the 1500th back to 2nd April and so I'm going to bang on about an Easter special again which would be the following weekend! Alternatively, we could have a do on the Sunday before i.e. 1st April. Can I suggest everything kicks off at 11.59 and hash cash picks up the tab for all the beer and food? Anyone believe that's gonna happen...

Talking of Easter, Perth have finally won Interhash after three attempts and will be hosting over the Easter Weekend in 2008. Congratulations to them and at last I stand a chance of getting to another Inter after Cyprus, Kuala (although I'd hope to see a few kuala's in oz) and Cardiff. Sadly missed Tas (Crackerjack 24/3/00), Goa (Gooley 28/7/04) and this years 5 nations (China, Laos, Myanmar, Thailand, Cambodia) centred on Chiang Mai (school stuff). Angel has travelled extensively in Aus up the East coast and interior but has long held an ambition to get to Perth so we'll be moving mountains to get there but in the meantime I'm clinging desperately to the hope that Bob has provided a written review of this years big bash later on in the issue but so far on the oral am led to believe that it was "f*cking brilliant" and that my infamy has led to the top of the World uttering "oh god, you don't know Bouncer do you?".

Congratulations to Don this month on reaching the ripe old age of 60 last week. Apparently there's been a few big birthdays of late but mostly they've kept even quieter than Don managed! I must be getting old too, and maybe after 14 years finally getting my feet under the table, as I well remember all the fun we used to have with the birthday runs. Nowadays we're lucky if the birthday boy/girl even sets a hash! Personally I'm always looking for an excuse to make it a party and glad to see Don managing a great beer stop to mark the occasion. Meanwhile, thanks to Chris, here's yet another picture of t-shirts past from which inspiration may be gotten for artists to design a 1500th article:





20 Ways To Make HIS Xmas XXXmas!

1. Trim his tree.
2. Lick his luscious candy cane.
3. Be his "ho-ho-ho" for the holidays.
4. Polish his christmas balls.
5. Ride him like a reindeer.
6. Taste his sweet egg-nog.
7. Deck the halls with moans of pleasure.
8. Fa, la, la, latio- la, la, la, la.
9. Spark his menorah with a hot strip tease.
10. Request a stiff stocking stuff-her!
11. Make his Kris Kringle tingle.
12. Gift wrap yourself in sexy lingere.
13. Unwrap his package.
14. Hang mistletoe from any place you want kissed.
15. Rock his jingle bells in the frosty air.
16. Make your Rudolph's hose as red as his nose.
17. Heat him up with a snow job.
18. Give the Christmas carolers a show of your own.
19. Dress up as Santa's nasty little helper.
20. Make sure you're naughty, so it's nice.

IT'S THE ANNUAL CHRISTMAS QUIZ - HAVE A GO - ANSWERS NEXT ISSUE

Name That Christmas Tune

The following Christmas carols might hve been written by government officials. Can you guess the original titles?

1. Move Hither The Entire Assembly Of Those Who Are Loyal In Their Belief
2. Embellish Interior Passageways
3. Vertically Challenged Adolescent Percussionist
4. First Person Singular Experiencing An Hallucinatory Phenomenon Of A Natal Celebration Devoid Of Color
5. Soundless Nocturnal Period
6. Majestic Triplet Referred To In The First Person Plural
7. The Yuletide Occurance Preceding All Others
8. Precious Metal Musical Devices
9. Omnipotent Supreme Being Elicit Respite To Ecstatic Distinguished Males
10. Caribou With Vermillion Olfactory Appendage
11. Allow Crystalline Formations To Descend
12. Jovial Yuletide Desired For The Second Person Singular Or Plural By The First Person Plural
13. Commence Auditory Reception The Announcing Cherubs Vocalize
14. Kris Kringle Will Be Arriving In The City In The Not Too Distant Future
15. Bipedal Traveling Through An Amazing Acreage During The Period Between December 21st And March 21st In The Northern Hemisphere
16. Its Arrival Occurred At Twelve O'Clock During A Clement Nocturnal Period
17. Exclamatory Remark Concerning A Diminutive Municipality In Judea Southwest Of Jerusalem

Top 10 Things that Sound Dirty at Christmas, But Aren't

10. Did you get any under the tree?
9. I think your balls are hanging too low.
8. Check out Rudolph's Honker!
7. Santa's sack is really bulging.
6. Lift up the skirt so I can get a clean breath.
5. Did you get a piece of the fruitcake?
4. I love licking the end till it's really sharp and pointy.
3. From here you can't tell if they're artificial or real.
2. Can I interest you in some dark meat?
1. To get it to stand up straight, try propping it against the wall.



THE XMAS-FILES by Frank Cammuso and Hart Seely

57 ELM STREET BETHLEHEM, PA.

11:51 P.M., DECEMBER 24TH

We're too late! It's already been here. Mulder, I hope you know what you're doing.

Look, Scully, just like the other homes: Douglas fir, truncated, mounted, transformed into a shrine; halls decked with boughs of holly; stockings hung by the chimney, with care.

You really think someone's been here?

Someone, or something.

Mulder, over here — it's a fruitcake.

Don't touch it! Those things can be lethal.

It's O.K. There's a note attached: "Gonna find out who's naughty and nice."

It's judging them, Scully. It's making a list.

Who? What are you talking about?

Ancient mythology tells of an obese humanoid entity who could travel at great speed in a craft powered by antlered servants.

Once each year, near the winter solstice, this creature is said to descend from the heavens to reward its followers and punish disbelievers with jagged chunks of anthracite.

But that's legend, Mulder — a story told by parents to frighten children. Surely you don't believe it?

Something was here tonight, Scully. Check out the bite marks on this gingerbread man. Whatever tore through this plate of cookies was massive — and in a hurry.

It left crumbs everywhere. And look, Mulder, this milk glass has been completely drained.

It gorged itself, Scully. It fed without remorse.

But why would they leave it milk and cookies?

Appeasement. Tonight is the Eve, and nothing can stop its wielding.

But if this thing does exist, how did it get in? The doors and windows were locked. There's no sign of forced entry.

Unless I miss my guess, it came through the fireplace.

Wait a minute, Mulder. If you're saying some huge creature landed on the roof and came down this chimney! You're crazy.

The flue is barely six inches wide. Nothing could get down there.

But what if it could alter its shape, move in all directions at once?

You mean, like a bowl full of jelly?

Exactly. Scully, I've never told anyone this, but when I was a child my home was visited. I saw the creature. It had long white shanks of fur surrounding its ruddy, misshapen head. Its bloated torso was red and white. I'll never forget the horror. I turned away, and when I looked back it had somehow taken on the facial features of my father.

Impossible.

I know what I saw. And that night it read my mind. It brought me a Mr. Potato Head, Scully. It knew that I wanted a Mr. Potato Head!



I'm sorry, Mulder, but you're asking me to disregard the laws of physics. You want me to believe in some supernatural being who soars across the skies and brings gifts to good little girls and boys. Listen to what you're saying. Do you understand the repercussions? If this gets out, they'll close the X-Files.

Scully, listen: It knows when you're sleeping. It knows when you're awake.

But we have no proof.

Last year, on this exact date, SETI radio telescopes detected bogeys in the airspace over twenty-seven states. The White House ordered a Condition Red.

But that was a meteor shower.

Officially. Two days ago, eight prized Scandinavian reindeer vanished from the National Zoo, in Washington, D.C. Nobody — not even the zoo keeper — was told about it. The government doesn't want people to know about Project Kringle. They fear that if this thing is proved to exist the public will stop spending half its annual income in a holiday shopping frenzy. Retail markets will collapse. Scully, they cannot let the world believe this creature lives. There's too much at stake. They'll do whatever it takes to insure another silent night.

Mulder, I ...

Sh-h-h. Do you hear what I hear?

On the roof. It sounds like a clatter.

The truth is up there. Let's see what's the matter.

Tune in next year to see what they found!

BAD DAY FOR SANTA...

SALT LAKE CITY (Reuters) - Has Ebenezer Scrooge moved to Utah?

In the minds of some Salt Lake City residents, a proposed change to the city's aviation code conjures up images of the famous curmudgeon from Charles Dickens' "A Christmas Carol."

The city's airport board recently proposed a change in the part of the aviation code that said small aircraft must maintain an altitude of more than 2,000 feet while flying over Salt Lake City. For years, Santa Claus and his reindeer were granted an exception — but no more.

Tim Campbell, executive director of the department of airports, said the panel isn't staffed by a bunch of Scrooges, it was just trying to be modern and professional.

"We were updating the ordinance and this provision had not been looked at for a number of years," Campbell said on Friday. "Members of the panel felt it was just not appropriate," said Campbell, who voted to retain the Santa exemption.

The Salt Lake City Council, which must approve the change, was not amused. "I have a 4-year-old who still believes in Santa Claus," disappointed Councilman Carlton Christensen said.

The council is expected to vote on the proposed general aviation code changes next month.

Santa Claus could not be reached for comment, but a number of concerned citizens have vowed to attend the council meeting to voice their concern.



Santa's Little Pills

A married woman walks up to Santa Claus and tells him that all she wants for Christmas is for her husband to be interested in sex. Santa then proceeds to give her a bottle of pills. He tells her to give them a try and then let him know how it's working. So she takes the pills home and puts one pill in her husband's Christmas dinner. That night, they make love for one hour. The next day, she's running around thrilled and happy. "Oh, my God. I can't believe how well that worked," she thinks to herself. That night she puts two pills in his food and that night they make love for two hours. The next day, she's even more thrilled, so she dumps all the pills in his food.

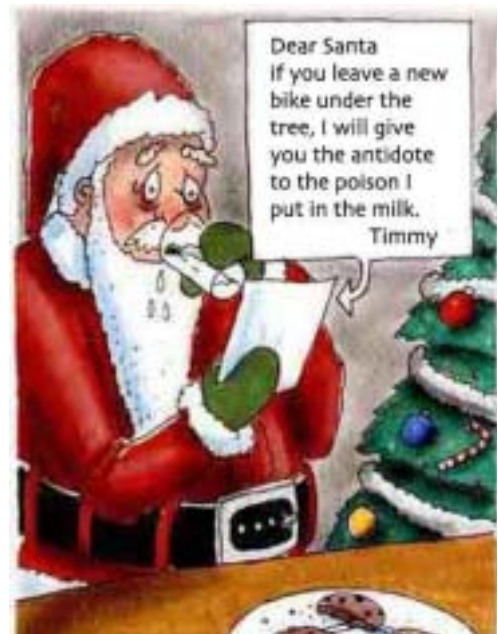
Two weeks go by without any word from this woman, so Santa decides to give her a call. A little boy answers the phone. Santa says, "Little boy, is your mother home?"

"No, she's...who's this?" the little boy asks. "I'm a friend of your mother's and I gave her some pills to help her out a couple of weeks ago. Maybe you know how it's going?"

"That was you?!" the little boy says. "Let me tell you — Mom's dead, sister's pregnant, my ass hurts and Dad's in the attic going, 'Here kitty, kitty, kitty.'"

Things A Department Store Santa Doesn't Want To Hear From Kids

10. "Remember me? I'm the kid with the weak bladder"
9. "You smell like supermarket gin"
8. "The real miracle on 34th Street would be if they accepted my mom's MasterCard"
7. "I want a 2004 Pontiac Aztec"
6. "Oh, by the way, if I don't get an X-Box, I'm gonna hunt you down, old man"
5. "I'm Jewish"
4. "I love you Kenny Rogers"
3. "Frankly I'm just here to humor my parents"
2. "While I'm talking to you, my mom is shoplifting blouses"
1. "Mom says you're my real daddy"



CHRISTMAS CRACKERS!

A Christmas definition: *The time of year when you exchange "hello's" with strangers and "good buy's" with friends!*

A definition of Christmas: *The time when everyone gets "Santa"-mental.*

All the young turkeys went to a Christmas dance ... *they danced chick to chick!*

How do we know Santa is such a good race car driver? *Because he's always in the pole position!*

How many presents can Santa fit into an empty sack? *Only one. After that its not empty*

What did Cinderella sing when her photographs weren't ready? *Someday my prints will come*

What did one snowman say to the other snowman? *Can you smell carrots*

What do you say to Santa Claus when he is taking the register at school? *Present*

What do you get if you cross Santa Claus with a duck? *Christmas quackers*

Why don't penguins fly? *Because they're too short to be pilots!*

Why is it difficult to keep a secret at the North Pole? *Because your teeth chatter*

What do you get if you eat Christmas decorations? *Tinselitus*

What does Rudolph want for Christmas? *Pony sleighstation 3*

What does Santa get if he gets stuck in a chimney? *Claustrophobic!*

Who's impossible to overtake at Christmas? *3 wide men*

What carol is heard in the desert? *Camel ye faithful*

What is Rudolph favourite day of the year? *Red nose day*

Why is it so cold at Christmas? *Because it's in Decembrrrr!*

Why was the turkey the drummer in the pop group? *He was the only one with drumsticks*



Kids' Interpretations of Christmas Carol Lyrics

- Deck the Halls with Buddy Holly.
- We three kings of porridge and tar.
- On the first day of Christmas my tulip gave to me.
- Later on we'll perspire, as we dream by the fire.
- He's makin' a list, chicken and rice.
- Noel, Noel, Barney's the king of I srael.
- With the jelly toast proclaim.
- Olive, the other reindeer.
- Frosty the Snowman is a ferret elf, I say.
- Sleep in heavenly peas.
- I n the meadow we can build a snowman, Then pretend that he is sparse and brown.
- You'll go down in Listerine.
- Oh, what fun it is to ride with one horse, soap and hay.
- O come, froggy faithful.
- You'll tell Carol, "Be a skunk, I require."
- Good tidings we bring to you and your kid.

Christmas Tip

If you're singing Christmas songs on your neighbor's lawn at night with your church group, it's called "caroling."
But if you're doing it alone with no pants on, it's called "drunk and disorderly"

A Christmas Game

Yule love this punny game! In each sentence below, fill in the blank or blanks with an expression commonly used at Christmas.

1. On December 24, Adam's wife was known as _____.
 2. In Charles Dickens's A Christmas Carol, Scrooge was visited by the ghost of _____.
 3. An opinion survey in Alaska is called a _____.
 4. What does Santa Claus do with his three gardens? _____, _____, _____.
 5. What Christmas message is conveyed by these letters? ABCDEFGHI JKMNOPQRSTUVWXYZx2 _____.
 6. When the salt and the pepper say "Hi!" to each other, they are passing on _____.
 7. A holy man bereft of change could be called _____.
 8. When you cross a sheep with a cicada, you get a _____.
 9. A quiet medieval armor-wearer is a _____.
 10. A cat walking on the desert is bound to get _____.
 11. People who tell jokes on December 25 might be called _____.
 12. An airplane disaster in I srael is a _____.
 13. Actor O'Connor and actress Channing are known on December 25 as _____.
 14. What do Spanish sheep says when they wish each other a Merry Christmas? _____.
- Meretricious to all! And don't forget that There's No Plate Like Chrome for the Hollandaise.

THE ELFIEST PAGE OF THE TRASH...



Signs Santa's Elves Are Suffering From Career Burn-Out

15. There's a two-month waiting list for Santa voodoo dolls at the North Pole employee gift shop.
14. All of this year's rocking horses are sporting a fifth "leg."
13. They punch out Santa's lights before he gets to the second 'ho.'
12. Come Christmas morning, more than one unlucky tyke will be unwrapping a container of brown, smelly Play-Doh.
11. All the "Sorry!" games have been repackaged as "In Your Face, Loser!" games.
10. Rather than taking the time to master the latest technological advances, they simply pack every PlayStation 2 box with a Hustler and a jar of Vaseline.
9. Sewing a teddy bear is hard work. Catching a bear cub at the North Pole is easy. You do the math.
8. Rudolph, elated at finally being invited to join in some reindeer games, instead finds himself confronted by shotgun-toting elves.
7. Several of them were caught on video adding real urine to the "wet baby" dolls.
6. The See 'n Say little Cassie received is teaching her that the duck says, "Santa blows," and the cow goes, "Get lost, kid."
5. Santa's elf-prepared road trip CD for Christmas Eve? Nothin' but "It's a Small World."
4. Five of them pitched a new show to FOX: "Elf Eye for the Fat Guy."
3. Cigarette burns on Barbie's posterior.
2. The only reason they ride the Norelco shavers over the snow these days is to get to a liquor store.
1. This year the kids on the "naughty" list are receiving lumps of koala.

National Federation of Uniformed Elves - Main Office, North Pole Female Elf Employment Application

1. Name _____
2. Present Address _____
3. Age ____ (If under 100, parental permission is required)
4. Height _____ (If over 3 feet 6 inches, please attach waiver application)
5. Present Occupation _____ (If politician, forget it!)
6. Hobbies _____ (If boys, boys, boys, do you like "little, little" boys?)
7. Professional Qualifications _____ (Can you cook, sew, clean and other things male chauvinist elves get off on?)
8. References _____ (No religious references please. They tend to lead us astray.)
9. Have you ever been arrested or convicted for molesting a reindeer? Yes () No () (if yes, you need not apply!)
10. Have you ever been arrested or convicted for molesting little elves? Yes () No () (if yes, when can you start?)
11. Please list FIVE "personal" references. All must be older than 10 and still believe in Santa Claus. (Good Luck!)

Elf Pick-up Lines

Has anyone ever told you you have beautiful knees?
 We don't see many happenin' ladies north of the Arctic Circle.
 Hey babe, I'm free on Christmas Eve.
 Not everything about me is tiny!
 I'm not Elmo, but don't stop tickling.
 Just because a guy wears tights and pointy slippers doesn't mean he's gay.
 I taught Santa everything he knows.
 I'm a magical being. Take off your bra.
 Nice view from down here!
 I used to be a lawn ornament for Brad Pitt.
 You'd look great in a Raggedy Ann wig.
 That's quite a set of ornaments you've got there.
 Why, yes, I AM George Stephanopoulos.
 I get a thimbleful of tequila in me and I turn into a wild man.
 I've got the keys to the sleigh tonight.
 I have certain needs that can't be satisfied by working on toys.
 You know what they say about guys with big ears.
 I can get you off the naughty list!



THE



END

OF THE BRIGHTON TRASH

Santa Is A Woman

I think Santa Claus is a woman...

I hate to be the one to defy sacred myth, but I believe he's a she. Think about it. Christmas is a big, organized, warm, fuzzy, nurturing social deal, and I have a tough time believing a guy could possibly pull it all off!

For starters, the vast majority of men don't even think about selecting gifts until Christmas Eve. It's as if they are all frozen in some kind of Ebenezerian Time Warp until 3 p.m. on Dec. 24th, when they - with amazing calm - call other errant men and plan for a last-minute shopping spree.

Once at the mall, they always seem surprised to find only Ronco products, socket wrench sets, and mood rings left on the shelves. (You might think this would send them into a fit of panic and guilt, but my husband tells me it's an enormous relief because it lessens the 11th hour decision-making burden.) On this count alone, I'm convinced Santa is a woman. Surely, if he were a man, everyone in the universe would wake up Christmas morning to find a rotating musical Chia Pet under the tree, still in the bag.

Another problem for a he-Santa would be getting there. First of all, there would be no reindeer because they would all be dead, gutted and strapped on to the rear bumper of the sleigh amid wide-eyed, desperate claims that buck season had been extended. Blitzen's rack would already be on the way to the taxidermist.

Even if the male Santa DID have reindeer, he'd still have transportation problems because he would inevitably get lost up there in the snow and clouds and then refuse to stop and ask for directions. Add to this the fact that there would be unavoidable delays in the chimney, where the Bob Vila-like Santa would stop to inspect and repoint bricks in the flue. He would also need to check for carbon monoxide fumes in every gas fireplace, and get under every Christmas tree that is crooked to straighten it to a perfectly upright 90-degree angle.

Other reasons why Santa can't possibly be a man:

- Men can't pack a bag.
- Men would rather be dead than caught wearing red velvet.
- Men would feel their masculinity is threatened...having to be seen with all those elves.
- Men don't answer their mail.
- Men would refuse to allow their physique to be described even in jest as anything remotely resembling a "bowlful of jelly."
- Men aren't interested in stockings unless somebody's wearing them.
- Having to do the Ho Ho Ho thing would seriously inhibit their ability to pick up women.
- Finally, being responsible for Christmas would require a commitment.

I can buy the fact that other mythical holiday characters are men.....

- Father Time shows up once a year unshaven and looking ominous. Definite guy.
- Cupid flies around carrying weapons.
- Uncle Sam is a politician who likes to point fingers.

Any one of these individuals could pass the testosterone screening test.

But not St. Nick. Not a chance. As long as we have each other, good will, peace on earth, faith and Nat King Cole's version of "The Christmas Song," it probably makes little difference what gender Santa is.

A male elf was so paranoid about the size of his willy that he could never work up the courage to have sex.

Then one day he fell in love with a elf nurse. One fine evening, they went back to her place. She put on some soft music and led him into the bedroom.

Totally mortified, he told her of his problem.

"Don't worry," She said. "I'm a nurse. I won't laugh."

Blushing the man drops his trousers.

"It's OK," she said. "I've seen lots smaller than that."

"Really?" the relieved elf asked.

She nodded. "Yes," she chuckled, "I used to work in the maternity unit."



Possible pun answers:	5. Noel, Nbel (no L, no I)	10. sandy claws
1. Christmas Eve	6. seasons' greetings.	11. Christmas cards
2. Christmas Present	7. St. Nickless.	12. cresh
3. North Poll	8. Bah! (or Baal) Humbug!	13. Christmas Carols
4. Hoe, hoe, hoe.	9. silent knight	14. Fleece Navidad!