



PIGGY SHOE



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

Runs/trash #117 February 2007

<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)
5th February 2007	1494	White Lion, Thakeham	107 173	Theresa and Anne	
Directions: A27 west to Shoreham. A283 north past Steyning. Straight on at Washington roundabout 2.5 miles. At Storrington turn right on B2139 & right again after 2 miles - the Street. Pub on right. Est. 30 mins.					
12th February 2007	1495	New Inn, Hurstpierpoint	284 164	Jo and Brett	
Directions: Take A23 north and 3rd exit is B2117. At t-junction turn right up to mini roundabout. Go straight across and take first right. Park in village car park. Pub is to the left on high street. Est. 15 mins.					
19th February 2007	1496	Plough, Pyecombe	292 126	Charlie and James	
Directions: A23 north. Off at first exit A273. 1st left, pub on right. Est. 5 mins.					
26th February 2007	1497	Royal Oak, Wineham	236 206	Phil and Pete B	
Directions: A23 north to B2117 for Hurstpierpoint. Left at t-junction and immediately right on B2118. Left just past Kings Head on B2116. Take 2nd right and pub on left 1.5miles. Est. 20 mins.					
5th March 2007	1498	Fox & Hounds, Haywards Heath	337 218	Rik & Louis	
Directions: A23 to A273 over Clayton Hill. Right on B2112 through Ditchling. Straight across Ditchling Common and Wivelsfield roundabouts. Pub on left approx 1 mile. Est. 20 mins.					

RECEDING HARELINE:

12th March 2007 1499th

Bouncers birthday run!

19th MARCH 2007 1500th

Curry run to be confirmed.

26th March 2007 R*n 1501

The Ark, West Quay, Newhaven. The Mudlarks

2nd April 2007 R*n 1502

Eager hare wanted!

9th April 2007 R*n 1503

Blackboys Inn, Blackboys - I van & Mike [I vans 40th]

Saturday 19th May 2007

ANNUAL HASH RELAY AND POSSIBLE

1500th RUN CELEBRATION - SEE TRASH!



*Only your real friends will tell you
when your face is dirty.*

HAPPY NEW YEAR EVERYBODY!

Okay, a quick explanation for anyone suffering from déjà vu, it is of course Chinese New Year on 18th February. It's also Valentines Day on the 14th which, it has been commented in the past, is basically one for the girls, the day when the guys make up for all those unknown errors of judgement that seem to upset the female of the species. Well the good news is that this year you don't have to bother with the flowers, chocolates, lingerie or romantic dinners. The year of the pig starts just 4 days later so what the hell!

Of all the animals, I suspect that the pig, with its mudlust, is the one that most hashers secretly aspire to, and with good reason! My first run with Brighton hash was from the Gardners Arms in Lewes. I think it was possibly Elaine and Terry chatting as we ran who were commenting on the vast amount of shiggy. The conversation was all about the therapeutic effects of burying yourself in mud on the worst day of the week and coming out of it smiling! If ever you find yourself needing to justify the sport, there's your line! Other parallels with trough munching by certain members of the chapter are deliberately withheld Wiggy, but I know you know what I mean!

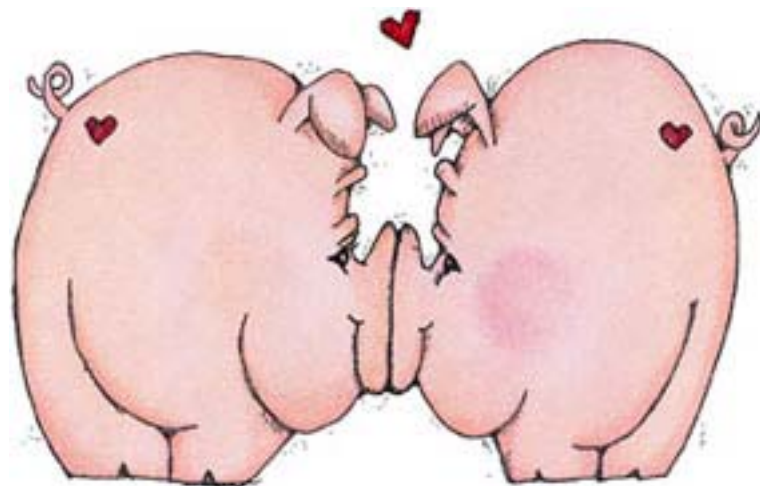
From shiggy to shaggy

Who's been complaining about the censorship! Some of the girls apparently don't see why willies should be covered up when breasts are so much a part of page 3! Difficult to work this one out as ladies genitalia always gets covered up but male chests don't. Still if that's what they want I can only provide, if not this time but in future issues, and be sure the balance will be maintained! Top shelf here we come...

Back on the 1500th yet again...

Conversation was rife in the New Inn last night (alright I know this issue is late. Can't publish if we don't have any runs so it's your own fault!) about what to do and the latest suggestion is that the run itself should be a green fancy dress affair as it's St. Patrick's Day two days earlier. Odd since it's Mothers Day only the day before so surely pinafores would be more appropriate? Also ideal for trough munchers (doh! wasn't going to mention them) to catch the spillage from the Curry. Favourite location for that seems to be Henfield but tbc.

Meanwhile, the annual relay has now been announced and will take place on Saturday 19th May. After the damp squib that was last years post relay celebrations how about returning to the celebratory fun atmosphere we always used to enjoy, in major style. The suggestion is to find a suitable venue with grub and beer, and probably a hall so that we can get a band in for a proper party. This would replace the original plans for a celebration on the weekend of the 1500th run, which fell by the wayside as previously reported, and be by way of a 1500th run celebration, albeit 2 months exactly after the event (which is pretty good compared to West London H3 who were 6 months adrift on their 1000th!). So far this suggestion has been well received by all bar one so in the interests of democracy, nothing will happen without more positive feedback, although there are already a couple of possible venues in mind. Teams and views on the après to Phil Mutton as soon as possible.



Getting away from that and over to Perth where preparations are surging ahead towards the next Interhash in 2008. A quick reminder that the next increment is at the end of February so get your rego's in whilst it's still cheap (around £79). The registration form should be again attached to this edition if the brain hasn't faded again. Also worth reminding debenture holders, Bob, that you have until September to get it in. Ah, the valentines theme prevails!



FROM THE NEWS

Bathe in chocolate this Valentine's Day

Tuesday February 13, 07:51 AM By Toshi Maeda
TOKYO, Feb 13 (Reuters Life!) - A Japanese spa is offering the perfect aphrodisiac for Valentine's Day — chocolate baths. Those who just can't get enough of the sweet stuff can immerse themselves in water mixed with cacao and fragrant bath powders. Twice a day, staff pour creamy chocolate over the bathers, who smear it over the bodies or lick it off. "This bath is my Valentine's Day gift for him this year," said Mayumi Uekusa, who travelled with her boyfriend to the Yunessun spa in Hakone, north of Tokyo, to soak in a mixture of warm water, cacao and aromatic bath powders. "Life ain't as sweet as this bath, darling," quipped her boyfriend Yuichi Omata. **Japanese women have long been**

the ones to give their guys gifts on Valentine's Day. While couples shared romance in the bath, families with grandmothers and babies in tow also spread chocolate over their faces and bodies. Everybody wore a bathing suit. Confectioner Morozoff Ltd. is widely credited with introducing Valentine's Day to the country in a 1936 advertisement for chocolates. Some two decades later, Mary Chocolate Ltd used Valentine's Day as a sales promotion in what is generally seen as the first such commercial endeavour. Now in Japan, as in many countries, chocolate and romance go hand in hand and for many lovers, Valentine's Day just wouldn't be the same without these sweet treats. The Aztecs believed chocolate was an aphrodisiac that invigorated men and made women less inhibited, and when it came to Europe, it quickly became the perfect gift to inspire lust. Modern research shows that chocolate helps release "feel good" hormones in the body, which trigger reactions that mimic the feelings associated with being in love. The Japanese spa resort offers dozens of other "amusement"

baths, including a wine bath, a coffee bath, and a sake bath. In the past, it has even offered a curry dip! A ticket that allows access to all the baths costs about £15.

Man learns to tell 'pigs' from cops

A New Zealand man who called police officers 'pigs' has been ordered to spend a day at a pig farm. The 22-year-old has also been ordered to write an essay about the difference between pigs and police officers. The man was charged with using offensive language after he hurled abuse at police during a trip to Auckland. Community Magistrate Robyn Paterson at Tauranga District Court ordered him to spend a day at a pig farm and present a short essay on his experiences, reports The Bay of Plenty Times. According to the newspaper, he wrote: "I was very, very drunk. I have stopped drinking because of what happened. I have wasted the police's time and my time." He maintained the word pig could be found in the Oxford dictionary and was often used to describe police. But added he had learned 'that there is nothing at all in common with a pig and an officer'.

And why are they called pigs? The OED cites an 1811 reference to a "pig" as a Bow Street Runner—the early police force, named after the location of their headquarters, before Sir Robert Peel and the Metropolitan Police Force. Before that, the term "pig" had been used as early as the mid-1500s to refer to a person who is heartily disliked".



The bride and groom were smelly pigs...

Tuesday February 6, 10:51 AM

TAIPEI, - The bride was a real smelly porker and she wore pink. Two Musk hogs were married in a lavish ceremony in Taiwan, with the blessings of a Catholic priest. The bride and groom — Huang Pu-pu and Shu Fu-ko — wore tailor-made outfits for the nuptials that included wedding cake, portrait photographs, a marriage certificate and were sealed with a kiss. Keeping these odorous pigs as pets has become all the rage in Taiwan as the country prepares to ring in the new lunar year, dubbed the "Year of the Pig". This year is considered particularly auspicious since fortune tellers believe it is a "golden pig" year which only comes along every 60 years or so. Musk hogs get their name from the musk-like smell they give off when they are ready to mate. They also turn pink when they feel threatened and can bite when angry. They eat anything and can eventually grow to weigh up to 80 kilograms (176 pounds). Hogs are considered a sign of good luck in traditional Chinese culture and the pigs' wedding on Monday was a particularly happy event - each of the 400 or so guests donated 100 Taiwan dollars (1.50 pounds) to a church-affiliated charity for handicapped children.

Unlucky flamingo

Tuesday January 30, 08:30 AM

A flamingo blown out of its zoo enclosure by a freak gust of wind two weeks ago has been eaten by a fox. Florence the flamingo was sucked into the air from her home at Drusillas Park in Alfriston, East Sussex, and dumped in a field. Zoo staff mounted a concerted effort to find the Chilean bird and even cancelled their days off in order to take part in the search. But her body was discovered by a member of the public in a field in Golden Cross on Saturday.



THE THREE LITTLE PIGS

Three Little Pigs went out to dinner one night. The waiter comes and takes their drink order.

"I would like a Sprite," said the first little piggie.

"I would like a Coke," said the second little piggie.

"I want water, lots and lots of water," said the third little piggie.

The drinks are brought out and the waiter takes their orders for dinner.

"I want a nice big steak," said the first piggie.

"I would like the salad plate," said the second piggie.

"I want water, lots and lots of water," said the third little piggie.

The meals were brought out and a while later the waiter approached the table and asked if the piggies would like any dessert.

"I want a banana split," said the first piggie.

"I want a root beer float," said the second piggie.

"I want water, lots and lots of water," exclaimed the third little piggie.

"Pardon me for asking," said the waiter to the third little piggie, "but why have you only ordered water all evening?" The third piggie says...

"Well, somebody has to go 'Wee, wee, wee, all the way home!'"



The Pig with a Wooden Leg

A traveler was driving through Arkansas when he lost his way and got off the main highway. As he drove by, he saw rows and rows of pigsties and pigpens and pigs running in fields and pigs wallowing in mud. Suddenly, his eye caught something really strange. He did a double take, muttered to himself and then looked a third time. He wondered if he had seen correctly - it looked like a pig with a wooden leg!

He found the lane to the farm and drove up into the farmyard, where he was met by the farmer. "Excuse me," the traveler said. "I was just driving by and looking at all your pigs, and I noticed something that I just had to stop and ask about. Tell me, did I see right? Is there really a pig out there with a wooden leg?" The farmer smiled. "Oh, that would be old Caesar you saw. He's the finest pig a man could ever hope to have - and smart! Well, let me tell you a little about that pig. You see that barge down there on the river? That's a mining dredge, taking out platinum ore. Old Caesar sniffed out the vein and showed us how to set it up. Now that dredge brings me in about \$120,000 every year.

"There's another thing, too, a little more personal. One night a couple of years ago I got to drinking and I guess I had more than I should have. I passed out drunk, fell down and knocked over a lamp. That started a fire in the house and old Caesar smelled the smoke. He came in the back door, got the wife and kid out, roused me up and got me out. "There is no question about it - that night old Caesar saved all our lives and you know that is not the sort of thing a man is going to forget too easily."

"Why," the traveler said, "this is all amazing! I have never heard of a pig like this before! This is fantastic! But tell me, how did he get that wooden leg? Was he in a wreck or something?"

The farmer laughed and said, "Well, naturally, when you have a pig that smart, you don't want to eat him all at one time!"

A pig and a chicken were walking by a church where a gala charity event was taking place. Getting caught up in the spirit, the pig suggested to the chicken that they each make a contribution. "Great idea!" the chicken cried.

"Let's offer them ham and eggs?"

"Not so fast," said the pig testily. "For you, that's a contribution. For me, it's a total commitment."

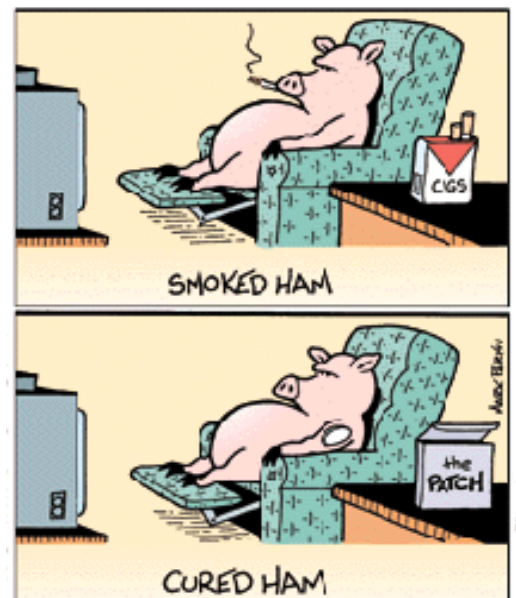
On a drive in the country, a city slicker noticed a farmer lifting a pig up to an apple tree and holding the pig there as it ate one apple after another.

"Maybe I don't know what I'm talking about," said the city slicker, "but if you just shook the tree so the apples fell to the ground, wouldn't it save a lot of time?"

"Time?" said the farmer. "What does time matter to a pig?"

In Kingsville, Texas, there is a law against two pigs having sex on the city's airport property.

In Clawson, Michigan, a law specifically makes it legal for a farmer to sleep with his pigs, cows, horses, goats, and chickens. But the animals may not be in the house after sunup or during the day.



Chinese New Year

The Year of the Pig

by Holly Hartman

4705 (or 2007) is the year of the pig
A Piggy Year

Chinese New Year is the longest and most important celebration in the Chinese calendar. The Chinese year 4705 begins on Feb. 18, 2007. Chinese months are reckoned by the lunar calendar, with each month beginning on the darkest day. New Year festivities traditionally start on the first day of the month and continue until the fifteenth, when the moon is brightest. In China, people may take weeks of holiday from work to prepare for and celebrate the New Year.

Legend has it that in ancient times, Buddha asked all the animals to meet him on Chinese New Year. Twelve came, and Buddha named a year after each one. He announced that the people born in each animal's year would have some of that animal's personality. Those born in pig years tend to have excellent manners, make and keep friends, work very hard, and appreciate luxury. They are very loving and make loyal partners. Lucille Ball, Humphrey Bogart, Hillary Rodham Clinton, Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, Ernest Hemingway, Alfred Hitchcock, Mahalia Jackson, David Letterman, and Arnold Schwarzenegger were all born in the year of the pig.

Fireworks and Family Feasts

At Chinese New Year celebrations people wear red clothes, decorate with poems on red paper, and give children "lucky money" in red envelopes. Red symbolizes fire, which according to legend can drive away bad luck. The fireworks that shower the festivities are rooted in a similar ancient custom. Long ago, people in China lit bamboo stalks, believing that the crackling flames would frighten evil spirits.

The Lantern Festival

In China, the New Year is a time of family reunion. Family members gather at each other's homes for visits and shared meals, most significantly a feast on New Year's Eve. In the United States, however, many early Chinese immigrants arrived without their families, and found a sense of community through neighborhood associations instead. Today, many Chinese-American neighborhood associations host banquets and other New Year events.

Chinese New Year ends with the lantern festival on the fifteenth day of the month. Some of the lanterns may be works of art, painted with birds, animals, flowers, zodiac signs, and scenes from legend and history. People hang glowing lanterns in temples, and carry lanterns to an evening parade under the light of the full moon.

In many areas the highlight of the lantern festival is the dragon dance. The dragon—which might stretch a hundred feet long—is typically made of silk, paper, and bamboo. Traditionally the dragon is held aloft by young men who dance as they guide the colorful beast through the streets. In the United States, where the New Year is celebrated with a shortened schedule, the dragon dance always takes place on a weekend. In addition, many Chinese-American communities have added American parade elements such as marching bands and floats.

Tiger suckles piglets...

Has anybody seen the e-mail this picture forms a part of? Claiming to be from a zoo in California where, it is alleged, a female tiger started to deteriorate after losing her cubs. The story goes that zookeepers found the piglets after a search for a substitute for the lost cubs to a) relieve the tigress of her milk and b) to see if they could ease her depression.

A number of the pictures show the piglets "dressed" in tiger suits to help with their introduction.

Sadly the truth is rather different. The pictures were taken at a zoo in Cambodia known for its bizarre species-mixing. The tigress and piglets were actually in a pen with the sow for no other reason than profit from the unusual that attracts the punters. Nice enough picture, but for all the wrong reasons.



Valentines lovin' - Chinese style



*** * * * * Pig Test * * * * ***

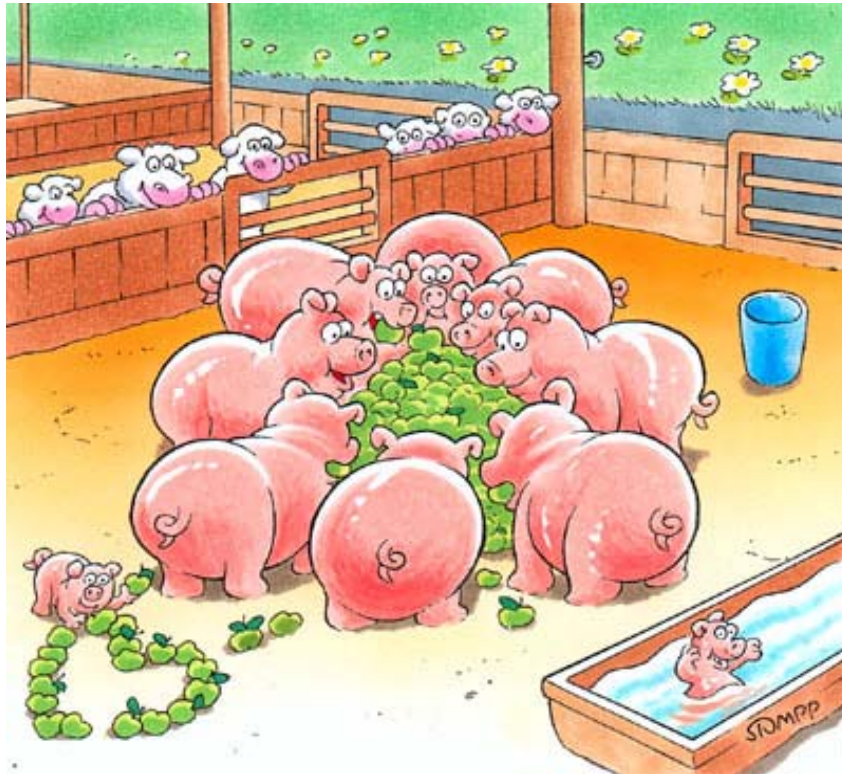
DON'T CHEAT ON THIS, CUZ IT'S NEAT!

Draw a pig. Yes, that's right, on a blank piece of paper draw a pig.

Then scroll down and read the Interpretation of your pig!!

Draw your pig first and don't look at the next part until you are done! It won't be fun if you look first.

Now if you're done...look at the interpretation.....



DON'T CHEAT NOW! DRAW THE PIG!!!

*** * * * *PIG TEST RESULTS: * * * * ***

The pig serves as a useful test of the personality traits of the drawer.

If the pig is drawn:

Toward the top of the paper, you are positive and optimistic.

Toward the middle, you are a realist.

Toward the bottom, you are pessimistic, and have a tendency to behave negatively.

Facing left, you believe in tradition, are friendly, and remember dates. (birthdays, etc.)

Facing right, you are innovative and active, but don't have a strong sense of family, nor do you remember dates.

Facing front (looking at you), you are direct, enjoy playing devil's advocate and neither fear nor avoid discussions.

With many details, you are analytical, cautious, and distrustful.

With few details, you are emotional and naive, you care little for details and are a risk-taker.

With less than 4 legs showing, you are insecure or are living through a period of major change.

With 4 legs showing, you are secure, stubborn, and stick to your ideals.

The size of the ears indicates how good a listener you are. The bigger the better.

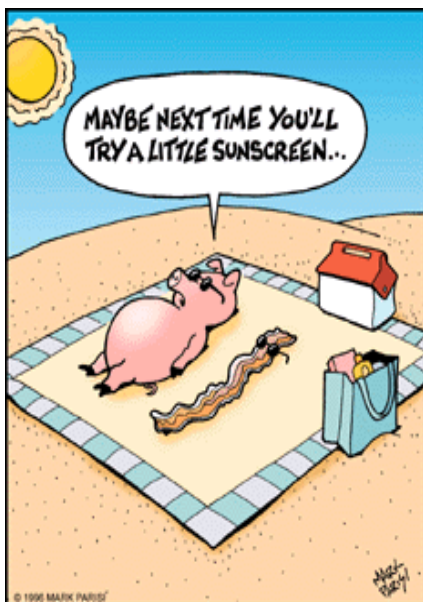
The length of the tail indicates the quality of your willingness to make new friends!!!! (And again more is sometimes better!)

OK, who didn't draw a tail?

THE



END



A couple drove several miles down a country road, not saying a word. An earlier discussion had led to an argument, and neither wanted to concede their position. As they passed a barnyard of mules and pigs, the husband sarcastically asked, "Relatives of yours?"

"Yep," the wife replied, "I n-laws."

A Jew, a Hindu, and a Man Utd supporter all go into a hotel at the same time. The manager says, "I'm sorry but we've only got one bedroom spare tonight, with two beds in, so two of you can sleep there, but the other one will have to sleep in the barn." So the Jew says, "Don't worry, I'll sleep in the barn." So the Hindu and the Man Utd fan go up to the room. A few minutes later there's a knock on the door - it's the Jew, and he says, "I'm sorry, but there's a pig in the barn and so I can't sleep there because it's against my religion." So the Hindu says, "OK, I'll go and sleep there." A few minutes later there's a knock on the door - it's the Hindu, and he says, "Sorry but there's also a cow in there and so I can't sleep there because it's against my religion." So the Man Utd fan says, "OK, I'll go and sleep there." A few minutes later there's a knock on the door - it's the pig and the cow!!

One day, while a squirrel was sitting in his tree, he saw a rabbit hopping towards him down the path, and as he came, he was repeating, "I'm a pig, I'm a pig, I'm a pig." So the squirrel decided to go down and see what the heck was going on with this rabbit. So he went to the bottom of the tree and when the rabbit came near, he stepped out and stopped him.

"What's going on?" he asked. "You're not a pig, you're a rabbit. See, you got long ears, a little button nose and a fluffy cotton tail."

The rabbit looked at the squirrel for a second before he grabbed him, had him up the ass, beat his head against the tree and came in his face and continued down the trail repeating, "I'm a pig, I'm a pig, I'm a pig."

Man walks into house with a duck under his arm and says, "See, this is the pig I've been fucking!!"

Woman says, "That's not a pig you stupid prick!"
"I was talking to the duck" says man !!

Blake's been travelling for two months and arrives in a little village near Alabama USA. He walks into the saloon and is surrounded by rednecks. He orders a whiskey and asks the barman where he can get some fun, explaining he's been alone for so long. The barman tells him the local brothel was no longer trading, but outside there was a pen full of pigs. He's a bit shocked at this and knocks back his drink ordering another. Four more and he leaves the bar, looks into the pen and thinks to himself, 'well, it has been a long time', so grabs a pig and ties a pink bow around its neck. He walks back into the pub with the pig proudly under his arm, and is confronted with silence. He says "what's wrong with you lot? You do this all the time" the barman says "yeah, but never with the sheriff's gall!"



What's green, slimy and smells like Miss Piggy? Kermit's Finger

Why can't Ms. Piggy count to 100? When she gets to 69 she gets a frog in her throat.

What do you call a pig thief? A Ham-burglar. (The pig normally squeals though)

What do you call a pig who has been arrested for dangerous driving? A Road Hog.

Why was the pig covered in ink? Because he came out of the pen.

Why did the three little pigs decide to leave home? They thought their father was an awful boar.

Why did none of the farmyard animals believe the Pigs when they said they could fly? Because they were telling porkies!

What do you do for a pig with sore muscles? Rub him with oinkment.

What happened to the pig who lost his voice? He became disgruntled!

