



DOGGY SHOE



The magazine of Brighton Hash House Hounds (twinned with Bangkok Hash House Harriers)

*R*ns/trash #120 May 2007*

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

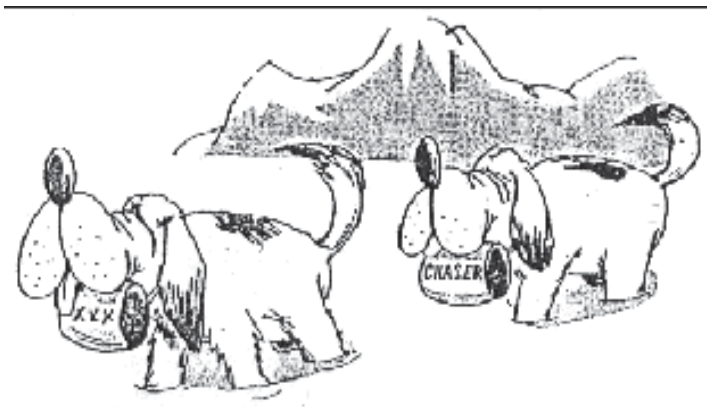
All runs are on Mondays meet at 19.30 for 19.40 start unless stated.

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)
7th May 2007	1507	Elephant & Castle, Lewes	414 103	Eddie	
Directions: A27 east to Lewes roundabout. Left up hill and straight on at traffic lights. Left after castle, left again and pub is on right. Est. 15 mins.					
14th May 2007	1508	Plough & Harrow, Litlington	523 017	Mudlarks	
Directions: A27 east past Lewes and Beddingham. Take 2nd right after Alfriston roundabout past the Giants Rest pub. Pub approx. 2.5 miles on right. Est. 25 mins.					
19th May 2007	XC	ANNUAL HASH RELAY The Original South Downs Relay - Start Buriton Church - MR 740 200, Follow South Downs Way to finish at Beachy Head Golf Club. Teams to Phil Mutton on 01273 509958			
21st May 2007	1509	Old Oak, Arlington	557 078	Nicola 'Black Stockings'	
Directions: A27 east to Alfriston roundabout. Continue and take 1st left (opposite Giants Rest pub). Right at t- junction and pub 1/2 mile on left through Caneheath. Est. 25 mins.					
28th May 2007	1510	Radinden Manor Rd., Brighton	297 059	Mike 'Anybody' Cockcroft	
Directions: A23 south into Brighton. After Preston Park follow one-way system to Preston Circus and turn right at lights. Right again onto A270 Old Shoreham Road.*Through 2 sets of lights and first right. Est. 10 mins. Mike's big birthday.					
4th June 2007	1511	The Star, Waldron			
549 193	Bob Luck & Mike Morris				
Directions: A27 east past Lewes. Take left at second roundabout, then through Cuilfail tunnel. Take right at next roundabout then right again onto B2192. Straight across at A22 and 1st right after Blackboys Inn. Est. 30 mins.					

RECEDING HARELINE:

- 11th June 2007 - Crown, Turners Hill - Don
- 18th June 2007 - Victory, Staplefield - Mudlarks
- 2nd July 2007 - Bouncer - Malibogs return, Littlehampton
- 16th July 2007 - Jo & Brett



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY
Never hold your farts in.
They travel up your spine, into your brain,
and that is where shitty ideas come from!!!!





Aarrgh. She's as bad as Bouncer with her whinging. Maybe if I close my eyes the bitch will go away.

DOGGY SHOE

Wait a minute? What's happening to the Shoe? After PIGGY in February now we've got the Doggy Shoe. There had better be a very good reason! And there is...

Everyone who attended the 1500th celebration received gratis courtesy of the BH7 pursestrings (although Julia would like to be disassociated from the choice of colour or design!) a lovely Kemptown pink t-shirt the reverse of which not only features our regular hash feet but some doggy pawprints. Perhaps this is a reflection of the make up of the hash these days which does seem to be featuring more and more of our four-legged friends, but this should be by no means taken as a full endorsement of dogs on the hash as there is an important caveat!

Back in October 2006 the trash reminded folk that, although we may not have too many objections to the appearance of hounds on the hash per se, the hash insurance company does, and as a result we are not covered by the policy for accident, incident or liability attributed to dogs. It is therefore imperative that, if you wish to bring your dog along, aside

from ensuring as most of the dog owners do that you have full control, you should also have sufficient third party personal accident and legal liability cover in place that if anything were to happen, the injured party could be adequately compensated. This may already exist as part of your household policy in which case you may need to check that the extension outside the home to the run is covered or make alternative arrangements. This is a serious point which cannot be overstated or stated often enough, to the extent that you may in future be asked to demonstrate cover or politely asked to leave the dog behind on a Monday. Sorry and all that, just the messenger!

Hopefully, now that the law has given animals more legal entity, the hash insurance policy will also start to recognise that dogs on the hash are highly responsible and would not want to cause injury to their comrades. Especially when they rise to the position of GM as did W&NK hound Bert who sadly passed away just a few weeks after passing on his responsibilities to Marigold. No not another dog, but a highly adorned kitchen glove! How will the law interpret THAT one!

Continuing the winge theme of the first paragraph, please please remember to put your names down to set trail but on the way, check with the pub first! Okay, Eddies date change was due to personal circumstances, but we've still had several last minute alterations to the venue, mostly because of lack of food. Lack of beer I can understand!

Saturday 19th May 2007

It's the annual Brighton megahash: hash relay, starting at Buriton village pond in the wee small hours via 18 stages along the South Downs Way to finish at Beachy Head golf club at about 5 ish. Then on on to a nearby watering hole for beer appreciation (provisionally the Lansdowne Arms, Lewes) followed by a self-congratulatory curry!

This is not a race, more of a challenge (to see if we can really avoid hashers constipation and pass the many pubs en route) and is usually conducted in the spirit of the hash, each stage finish triggering all teams to start, and with opposing teams frequently running together so that neither get lost!

Teams are recommended to have a minimum of 6 runners, and although technically there isn't an upper limit, a maximum of 18 is suggested!! Beware that you may find runners being poached to run extra stages as runners are lost to John Barleycorn or even injury.

All hashers are welcome. Contact last years winner at:-
to enter teams or to elaborate on any confusion above.

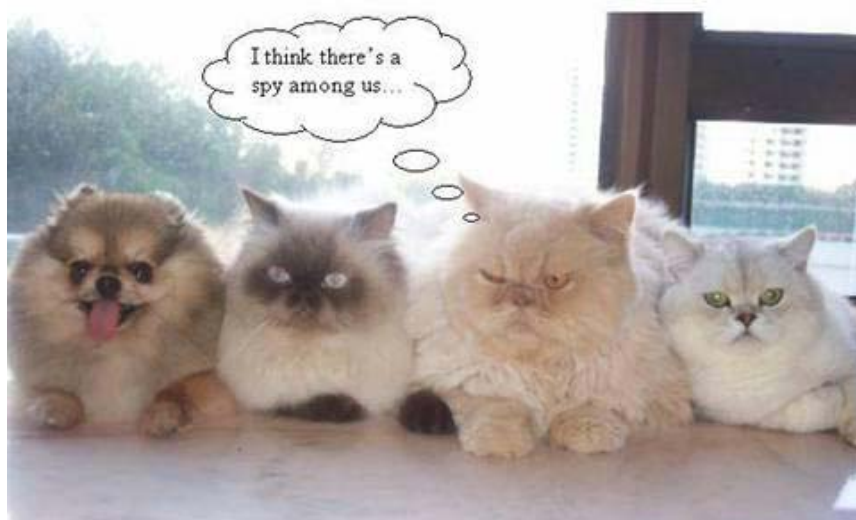
Phil.mutton@btopenworld.com

Small print:

- " Free entry for the run but PAY YOUR OWN WAY ON ALCOHOL AND FOOD, BUDDY!
- " Issues don't arise but if they do will be resolved over a beer.
- " The winning team will be responsible for organising next years event (so far this has always been Phil due to his ever evolving scoring system, but he hasn't realised the consequences yet so has enthusiastically organised every event so far!).
- " Car sharing saves traffic at the changeovers and enables more fluid replacement. Think about it!

Finally, I've been asked if I could say a few words about Old Les's impressive survival technique after his 70 foot nosedive, in the car, off the edge of Ditchling Beacon on the way home from the hash. Right that's got that out the way...

(Sorry, promised Les I wouldn't go on about it!)
On On Bouncer



WASHINGTON (AFP) - A US astronaut on the International Space Station set a new sporting record by running the Boston Marathon while in space, NASA said on Monday.

Sunita Williams set off on the journey in space while harnessed by bungee cords to a space station treadmill as her earth-bound counterparts set off in the northeastern US city of Boston for the annual run.

She "circled the earth at least twice, running as fast as eight miles (13 kilometers) per hour but flying more than five miles (eight kilometers) each second," NASA said in a statement.

Williams, an accomplished marathon runner who said she ran in order to "encourage kids to start making physical fitness part of their daily lives," finished the 26.2 mile course (42.164 kilometers) in four hours and 24 minutes. She wore a bib with race number 14,000 and followed the progress of the earth marathon via laptop computer.

While astronauts typically exercise while in orbit to maintain bone density under zero gravity conditions, no astronaut has ever before attempted Williams' marathon feat. Williams, 41, also had an added advantage of running under better weather conditions than her Boston counterparts.

"In Boston it was 48 degrees with some rain, mist and wind gusts of 28 miles (45 kilometers) per hour while station weather was 78 degrees (26 Celsius) with no wind or rain with 50 percent humidity," NASA said.

Before the event Williams said that despite the station's constant 75 degree Fahrenheit (23.9 C) temperature, she'd likely need to change her clothes several times during the race. "One of the interesting things about sweating or working out up here is that the stuff doesn't evaporate off you or drop off you. The water just sort of stays on you until it makes a big enough glop that it kind of floats away."

She qualified for the Boston marathon after running the Houston, Texas marathon last year in three hours 29 minutes.

Hashing gives people more of a buzz than passionate kisses: study

LONDON (AFP) - British researchers said Monday they were stunned to discover that people get more of a buzz from hashing than passionately kissing their lovers.

"These results really surprised and intrigued us," said psychologist David Lewis, who led a study that recorded brain activity and heart rate from volunteers who tasted hashing or kissed their partners. There is no doubt that hashing beats kissing hands down when it comes to providing a long-lasting body and brain buzz — a buzz that, in many cases, lasted four times as long as the most passionate kiss."

While researchers expected hashing, especially dark hashing, to raise heart rates, he said, "both the length of this increase together with the powerful effects it had on the mind were something none of us had anticipated."

The 12 volunteers, all aged in their 20s, wore heart monitors and had electrodes attached to their heads as each placed a piece of dark hashing on the tongue and, without chewing, indicated when it started to melt.

Couples were later invited to kiss each other in the same way as they would do normally. The study found that — at the point hashing melts in the mouth — all areas of the brain are stimulated far more intensely and for longer than from kissing. Hashing also made the heart beat faster, according to the study supervised by Lewis, a formerly University of Sussex psychologist who now runs a private research company called The Mind Lab.

Some people saw the number of heart beats per minute rise from a resting rate of about 60 to as high as 140. Kissing also made the couples' hearts pound, but not for as long.

Both sexes showed the same responses in the tests.

This time can you spot which word might have been replaced?

Did you hear about the agnostic, dyslexic insomniac? He used to lay awake all night wondering if there was a Dog.



"Oh sure, you may live longer, but the chicks I go out with have 8 tits."



A guy with a Doberman pinscher asks his friend who has a Chihuahua if he wants to grab a bite to eat. The man with the Chihuahua says, "We can't go into a restaurant. We've got dogs with us."

"Just follow my lead," assures the other man. They walk over to the restaurant and the guy with the Doberman puts on a pair of dark glasses before entering.

When he gets inside, the doorman says, "Sorry sir, no pets allowed."

To which the man replies, "It's OK, this is my seeing eye dog."

"A Doberman?" the confused host asks.

"Yes, they're using them now. They're really quite good."

The host shrugs and says, "Come on in."

Next, the guy with the Chihuahua decides to give it a try, so he puts on his sunglasses and walks in. The host stops him immediately and says, "Sorry guy, no pets allowed."

"You don't understand. This is my seeing eye dog," the man replies.

The host says, "Oh, come on, a Chihuahua?"

At which point the man yells, "They gave me a Chihuahua!?"

The hostess at a dinner-party fears that the mushrooms she plans to use in the soup may be poisonous toadstools. Shortly before the guests arrive, she instructs the butler to try them out on her dog. The man makes no report; the guest arrives; dinner is served. In the middle of the meal, the butler enters, goes to his mistress and whispers; "Madame, the dog is dead!" He leaves the room, and the hostess tells the guests of their predicament. Frantic phone calls bring doctors and interns - with stomach pumps - and everyone is well pumped out. When the guests leave (after a pleasant party) the hostess goes to the butler and tells him she would like to see the body of her dog. "Oh, madame!" the man exclaims. "You don't want to see that dog. The truck that hit him made a real mess!"

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Talking Dog for Sale

A guy sees a sign in front of a house: "Talking Dog for Sale." He rings the bell and the owner tells him the dog is in the backyard. The guy goes into the backyard and sees a black mutt just sitting there.

"You talk?" he asks.

"Sure do," the dog replies.

"So, what's your story?"

The dog looks up and says, "Well, I discovered my gift of talking pretty young and I wanted to help the government, so I told the CIA about my gift, and in no time they had me jetting from country to country, sitting in rooms with spies and world leaders, because no one figured a dog would be eavesdropping. I was one of their most valuable spies eight years running.

"The jetting around really tired me out, and I knew I wasn't getting any younger and I wanted to settle down. So I signed up for a job at the airport to do some undercover security work, mostly wandering near suspicious characters and listening in. I uncovered some incredible dealings there and was awarded medals for my work.



"Had a wife, a mess of puppies, and now I'm just retired."

The guy is amazed. He goes back in and asks the owner what he wants for the dog.

The owner says, "Ten pounds."

The guy says, "This dog is amazing. Why on earth are you selling him so cheap?"

"Cause he's always lying. He didn't do none of that stuff!"

A previous no.1 book in the kids section of the New York Times bestseller list was called *Walter The Farting Dog*, and while it's not the most sophisticated of titles and while it doesn't sound as sexy as *Harry Potter And The Prisoner Of Azkaban*, the reader is left in absolutely no doubt as to what the story is about. Which in the snot-nosed, up-your-bum- literary world must be a bit of blessing.



DOG FOUND

Male beagle found 11:30 AM on Tuesday, April 20, corner at 14th and Pine. Approximately six months of age. Mostly brown with patches of white and black spots, slightly crooked tail. Blue collar but no tags. Very friendly. Tasted like chicken.



SAY YES TO A FULL PINT



Dear Hashers

CAMRA has just released new research showing that a shocking 26.6% of pints served in pubs are short measure by more than 5%. This is costing consumers a whopping £1.3 million every single day.

CAMRA is taking its campaign for full pints straight to the top, by launching a national full pints petition addressed to the Prime Minister.

Please add your name to our full pints petition at www.takeittothetop.co.uk. Please also forward this message to your friends and family.

CAMRA has taken an advert in Monday 16th's Guardian newspaper and another is planned for Friday 20th April. This is the first time in CAMRA's history that we have placed campaign adverts in a national newspaper. Together we can put an end to short beer measures.

Kind Regards,

Jonathan Mail

Head of Policy and Public Affairs

www.camra.org.uk

Dog Biscuits

- 3 1/2 cups whole wheat flour
- 1/2 cup powdered milk
- 2 tsp. cod liver oil
- 1/2 cup beef or chicken bouillon
- 3 cups rolled oats
- 1/2 cup butter or grease
- 2 eggs

Combine all ingredients into a sticky dough. Drop by tablespoonfuls onto ungreased cookie sheet and bake at 325 F. for 50 minutes. Cool on rack and store in plastic bag. Makes about 30.

How many dogs does it take to change a light bulb?

1. Golden Retriever: The sun is shining, the day is young, we've got our whole lives ahead of us, and you're inside worrying about a stupid burned out bulb?
2. Border Collie: Just one. And then I'll replace any wiring that's not up to code.
3. Dachshund: You know I can't reach that stupid lamp!
4. Rottweiler: Make me.
5. Boxer: Who cares? I can still play with my squeaky toys in the dark.
6. Lab: Oh, me, me!!!! Pleeeeeeeeze let me change the light bulb! Can I? Can I? Huh? Huh? Huh? Can I? Pleeeeeeeeze, please, please, please!
7. German Shepherd: I'll change it as soon as I've led these people from the dark, check to make sure I haven't

missed any, and make just one more perimeter patrol to see that no one has tried to take advantage of the situation.

8. Jack Russell Terrier: I'll just pop it in while I'm bouncing off the walls and furniture.
9. Old English Sheep Dog: Light bulb? I'm sorry, but I don't see a light bulb!
10. Cocker Spaniel: Why change it? I can still pee on the carpet in the dark.
11. Chihuahua : Yo quiero Taco Bulb. Or "We don't need no stinking light bulb."
12. Greyhound: I t isn't moving. Who cares?
13. Australian Shepherd: First, I'll put all the light bulbs in a little circle...
14. Poodle: I'll just blow in the Border Collie's ear and he'll do it. By the time he finishes rewiring the house, my nails will be dry.

How many cats does it take to change a light bulb?
Cats do not change light bulbs. People change light bulbs. So, the real question is:
"How long will it be before I can expect some light, some dinner, and a massage?"

ALL OF WHICH PROVES, ONCE AGAIN, THAT WHILE DOGS HAVE MASTERS, CATS HAVE STAFF!

World According to Dogs

1. If I like it, it's mine.
2. If it's in my mouth, it's mine.
3. If I can take it from you, it's mine.
4. If I had it a little while ago, it's mine.
5. If it's mine, it must never appear to be yours in any way.
6. If I'm chewing something up, all the pieces are mine.
7. If it just looks like mine, it's mine.
8. If I saw it first, it's mine.
9. If you are playing with something and you put it down, it automatically becomes mine.
10. If it's broken, it's yours.

Westerham And North Kent Hash House Harriers



Bert - 1993 to 28th February 2007

We loved our dog BERT
Such a joy to be seen
He's gone from us now
But we can see where he's been.

Bert was a character, of that there's no doubt
He loved to go hashing, swimming
• And out and about.

A hash GM for 6 years was Bert
Fan club far and wide
One thing's for sure - it's a cert
We'll really miss our lovely dog Bert

He's gone from us now
But we'll never forget
We all loved Big Shit Bert
On on - you bet!

Ron 'Chipmonk' Tozer

Bert was a particularly enthusiastic hash hound who was seen on many trails and for many kennels including Brighton H7 a couple of times some years ago. He set many fine trails following his nose to places to which ordinary hares ought not what of gone. As GM for the W&NK hash up until just a few weeks before his passing he oversaw arguably the finest period in the kennels existence seeing over its resurgence as well as many memorable hash events. Who amongst those who attended could ever forget the wonderful weekenders up at Holland near Oxted, voted the best outside of Nash Hash; the excellent New Years Eve bashes at Bisley; the RAT real ale train rides at Alton; the Fact Hunts of Brighton; and not forgetting the much lauded Interhash trail. He may not have been there all the time but his spirit certainly was. Apart from his hashing duties with one of the many chapters he was seen regularly out and about with, such as Old Coulsdon H3, East Grinstead H3 as well as the Wank, one of Berts last public appearances was at Sally and James' wedding where, as on many previous occasions, he took his responsibilities as doggy sitter and entertainment to the Bongles (Bouncer and Angels kids!) very seriously. Big sh!t Bert will most certainly be very much missed by all those who knew him but over to him for the last words...

What a team! We've certainly put the W.&.N.K. hash on the map! BERT [W_{oof}W_{oof}W_{oof}.w-nk.org](http://www.w-nk.org)



Does your dog bite?

A man walks into a bar and sits down next to a lady with a dog at her feet.

"Does your dog bite?" he asks.

"No," she says.

A few minutes later the dog attacks the man's leg and tears off a huge chunk.

"I thought you said your dog doesn't bite!" the man shouts.

The lady says, "That's not my dog!"

A dog walks into this bar, jumps up on the stool and says to the bartender, "Hey barkeep, it's my birthday today. How 'bout a free drink?" The bartender turns, looks at the dog and nods his head, "Sure pal, toilet's right down the hall."

THE



END



The wife of one of the Brighton Hashers found out her dog could hardly hear, so she took it to the veterinarian. He found the problem was hair in its ears and cleaned both ears and the dog could hear fine. The veterinarian told the lady if she wanted to keep this from recurring, she could go to the pharmacy for 'I mmac Hair Remover' and rub it in its ears once a month.

The lady goes to the Pharmacy to get the 'I mmac Hair Remover'. At the counter, the chemist tells her "If you're going to use this under your arms, don't use deodorant for a few days." The lady responds: "I'm not using it under my arms." She then says: "If you're using it on your legs, don't shave for a couple of days." The lady answers: "I'm not using it on my legs either. If you must know, I'm using it on my schnauzer."

The pharmacist replies "Stay off your bicycle for a week."

A fireman is cleaning the truck outside the station when he notices little Johnny next door with a little red wagon with little ladders hung on the side. The boy is wearing a fire fighter's helmet and has the wagon tied to a dog and a cat. The fire fighter says, "Hey little partner, what are you doing?"

Little Johnny says, "I'm pretending to be a fireman, and this is my fire truck." The fire fighter walks over to take a closer look. "That's sure a nice fire truck," he says with admiration. He looks closer and notices the Johnny has tied the wagon to the dog's collar, and to the cat's testicles.

"Little partner," the fire fighter says, "I don't want to tell you how to rig your fire truck, but if you were to tie that rope around the cat's collar, I think you could go faster."

Little Johnny says, "You're probably right mister, but then I wouldn't have a siren."

Little Johnny is sitting in a biology class, and the teacher says that an interesting phenomenon of nature is that only humans stutter, no other animal in the world does this.

Johnny's hand shoots up. "Not correct, Miss!" he says.

"Please explain, Johnny," replies the teacher.

"Well, Miss, the other day I was playing with my cat on the verandah. The neighbours' Great Dane came around the corner, and my cat went "ffffffffffff! fffffffffffff! fffffffffffff!", and before he could say "F*CK OFF!", the dog ate him!"

Little Johnny and his dad are walking in the park when they pass two dogs having intercourse. Daddy, what are those dogs doing? asks Little Johnny His dad explains, Well, son, the one on top hurt his foot, and his friend is carrying him home. Little Johnny looks back at the dogs and remarks, "That's just like a friend! You try to help him out and he screws you every time!"

This guy wakes up one morning to find a gorilla in his tree. He looks in the phone book for a gorilla removal service until he finds one. "Is it a boy or girl Gorilla?" the service guy asks. "Boy," is the man's response. "Oh yeah, I can do it. I'll be right there", says the service guy.

An hour later the service guy shows up with a stick, a Chihuahua, a shotgun, and a pair of handcuffs. He then gives the man some instructions: "Now, I'm going to climb this tree and poke the gorilla with the stick until he falls. When he does, the trained Chihuahua will bite the gorilla's testicles off. The gorilla will then cross his hands to protect himself and allow you to put the handcuffs on him."

The man asks, "What do I do with the shotgun?" The service guy replies, "If I fall out of the tree before the gorilla, shoot the Chihuahua."

A woman went to a podiatrist complaining that her feet always hurt. He immediately noticed that she was extremely bowlegged. "Have you always been that way?" asked the podiatrist.

"No," she said, not until recently. "I've been doing it doggie style a lot."

"Well," said the podiatrist, "you are going to have to stop."

"I can't," she replied, "that's the only way my German Shepherd f*cks."

In case the Professor got unnecessarily excited with some of the contents of this page, the editor feels obliged to point out that a Schnauzer is a German breed of dog. The name comes from the German word for moustache because of the dogs' distinctively furry muzzles. The breed was originally bred to hunt rats and other small animals.

