



Hashmaster: Ronnie "Penguin" Strachan
 RA: Timothy "Bravefart" Pitt
 Scribe: Duncan "McDrunken" McGregor
 Vice Master: Warren "Bear" Dosanjh
 Hashflash: James "Blowback" Whittle
 Master of Music: Mark "Bone" Jamieson
 Hash Cash: Doug "Jetstream" Whittle

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IndoNostalgia Run 28 – November 2005. 20th Century Rex present... **The Lewdest Martyrs**

A new historical epic starring Sir Rex **Tampon** as 'Bloodudder', **Kingfisher** as 'Baldrick', Wee Ronnie as 'James I', **the Penguin** Prince of Scotland' and **Bravefart** as himself.



Our Hare, Tampon, starring as Bloodudder

25 of us travelled to Lewes for the premiere of this new production by that master of historical epics, 20th Century Rex, previously best known for that Jakarta epic 'Hitler's Birthday' and its sequel 'The Mad Dutch Ambassador'. This new production re-enacts some of the events of the 1550s in East Sussex, when 36 of the local Promiscants, including the local brewer, were burnt at the stake by

Bloody Mary (the inventor of the **Tampon**) and her bunch of Al catholics. Events at that time led to the evolution of the word 'bone-fire', thus it is entirely fitting that this premiere was held in Lewes, the home of the bonfire. Amazing what you can learn from the BBC website, isn't it!

The production opens in a remote barn in the Sussex downs, where a group of alcoholic Promiscants, exiled from the Spice Islands and furious at the shortage of beer resulting from the execution of the brewer, assemble to practice the rituals of their strange hash religious sect. We first see their leader, James I, **the Penguin** Prince of Scotland, who has been brought down from Aberdeen at cheap rates, using his newly acquired senior citizen railcard, calling the strange group together.



The Penguin, aka James I, addresses a very attentive(?) pack

I must congratulate the producer at his superb choice of casting here ; James I was known to be a mean, squat, swarthy, loud mouthed drunk and it took him three days to travel to London because of all the pubs he stopped off in. The actor playing this part seems to be a complete reincarnation of the character.

Anyway, after being addressed by **the Penguin** Prince, the group then fly into the mud of the surrounding countryside. We see horses' stampeding, sheep fleeing in fear of their honour from the FRB's, led by **Cliffbanger** and **Bushsquatter**, and **Jetstream** flying through ditches, with mud up to his balls.



Jetstream takes to the mud

It seems to be a ritual of the group, not only to cover themselves with mud, but also at numerous points in the film, to start aimlessly running in different directions.



Where's the Bone-fire?

There is one particularly confusing scene, where **Blowback** calls the pack on from over a barbed wire fence, they then run in a circle back to where they started, apparently going backwards, then turn round and go back again the way they came.



Slapper, assisted by Unmentionable, Gracia and Bone, gets her leg over.

Confusion is increased by a local thug on a motorcycle (**Starkers**) flying the wrong way across the fields.



Local rockers

This confusing scene is followed by a magnificent performance from a local peasant, who recognises **the Penguin** prince as the rebel leader and harangues him mercilessly for several minutes for invading his property.



FRBs Cliffbanger and M cDrunken

Eventually the hash sect regroup once again in the barn and we see a strange ceremony commencing as they group in a circle, or at least the men do. The women seem to get very annoyed about the consumption of all the wine by **Bear** in the first ten minutes and respond by attempting to disrupt the proceedings with their chatting. **The Penguin** Prince tries to placate them by offering them his half bottle of free BA wine, but eventually, they go off to do the cooking. **The Penguin** Prince then leads proceedings, **Bear** is appointed as his deputy and **Bone** as court musician. For religious advisor, John Knox unfortunately had a previous engagement, but he sends another well known Scottish historical figure, **Bravefart**, to take his place.



Have a sniff – do they smell new?

So **Bravefart** takes over and immediately begins a series of inquisitions, looking for erstwhile Al Catholics amongst the group, as well as other miscreants such as frontrunners, wearers of new shoes (**Pugwash**), those who havent

washed their shoes since the last meeting (**Klinger**) or being excessively ugly (**Bluto**).

Buggery is the worst sin of all, so **Taxidermist**, caught stuffing **Tampon's** dog **Puki** (or is that Poke-y), is next on the rack. **Bravefart** proceeds to give a series of Puritan instructions to newly married couples (**Mr and Mrs Big Mac, Cliffhanger** and **Bushsquatter**) as to the appropriate Promiscant manner to behave on their wedding nights and then begins an inquisition to find the true perpetrator of the attempt the previous weekend (November 5th) to blow up King James– was it Guy Fawkes (**McDrunken**), Guy Fucks (**Big Mac**), Guy Farts (**Taxidermist**), or Guyana Fellatio (**3 Litre**)?



Fawkes, Fucks or Farts?

Admiral **Pugwash** has meantime gathered wood, built and lit the stake to hold the resulting 'bone-fire' and Guyana is found guilty.



Pugwash stands back after lighting The Penguin's fawkes

There are however clearly more Al Catholic spies and agents residing in the group and following the failure of the November 5th attempt to blow up **the Penguin** Prince, there are a number of attempts at poisoning both him and the rest of the hash sect. While the kitchen wenches (**Gracia**,

Queenfisher, Unmentionable, Slapper and Mrs Big Mac) are preparing a sumptuous and excellent feast for the group, the Evil Polish Countess (played admirably by **Control Freak**) storms in and tries to take over proceedings.



Local wenchers get prepared

While the wenchers run around trying to placate her, she tries to slip poison (washing up liquid) into the brew. Fortunately, **Queenfisher** comes to the rescue and saves the day. A rather more successful attempt at poisoning follows later in the evening, when a dose of doctored East Hoathley chicken has **Bone** vomiting all night and **Taxidermist** leaking at the other end. Was the evil Polish Countess again responsible? – we are left to form our own opinion.



Is this a check or a doctored chicken Bone?

The group then head off to East Hoathley to join thousands more Promiscants in more drunken revelry, bone-fires, anti-Alcatholic parades and worship of the newly

crowned **Penguin Prince** of Scotland. Bloody Mary has clearly done a runner by now, but we are treated to a rare visit by **Mme. Durex**. The choreography of this portion of the production is particularly good, verging on the spectacular, with pyromania on a **Hank the Yank** scale, including a full scale model of the Victory being burnt and a spectacular firework display. Admiral Horatio **Pugwash** of the British Legion fortunately seems to have escaped from the Victory before it was burnt, so is able to conduct remembrance proceedings for the dead the next morning.

The Sunday morning sees the arrival of another historical figure in the form of the **Lone Ranger**, who proceeds to lead the group steeply up a hill outside Lewes town.



Why is The Lone Ranger looking so smug?

This includes a stop to bear homage to the Lewes Martyrs and the executed brewer, who seems to have left the town with such an excellent tradition in beer. Many are however suffering from their exertions the previous day and do not make it to the top of Lewes Down.

The final scene of the film sees the remains of the group gathered round a long table in the brewer's inn, rather like the Last Supper, congratulating themselves on the success of their endeavours



A bunch of martyrs assemble at the Martyrs memorial

Bravefart has unfortunately had to rush back to Scotland to deal with a few problematic English invaders, while **Bone** and **Taxidermist** are suffering from the attempt at poisoning them, so the resulting inquisitions are less viscous and the punishments more restrained. With Bloody Mary vanquished and England conquered, talk moves to invading other Alcatholic countries, with Poland and Ireland proposed for the following year.

Well, I am portraying myself as a film critic, so what's my verdict on this production. Well, I don't see this film being a blockbuster as it lacks one crucial thing that is vital for commercial success these days– sex! The closest we get to this is **Bone** trying to get into the knickers of some Swedish birds at the youth hostel and **Control Freak** and **3 Litre** offering favours to the bus driver to take them all the way back to Brighton. Not even **Blowback** could russle up a nice bit of talent to bring along this time for all the old farts to lust after! But the catering is excellent, the set is first class and the pyromania is particularly good. A flaming good weekend, really.

Thanks to everyone involved in the 'show'. Producers **Tampon** and **Kingfisher**, publicity agent **Jetstream**, and the excellent catering team of harriets.

On-On!
Drunken MacDuncan