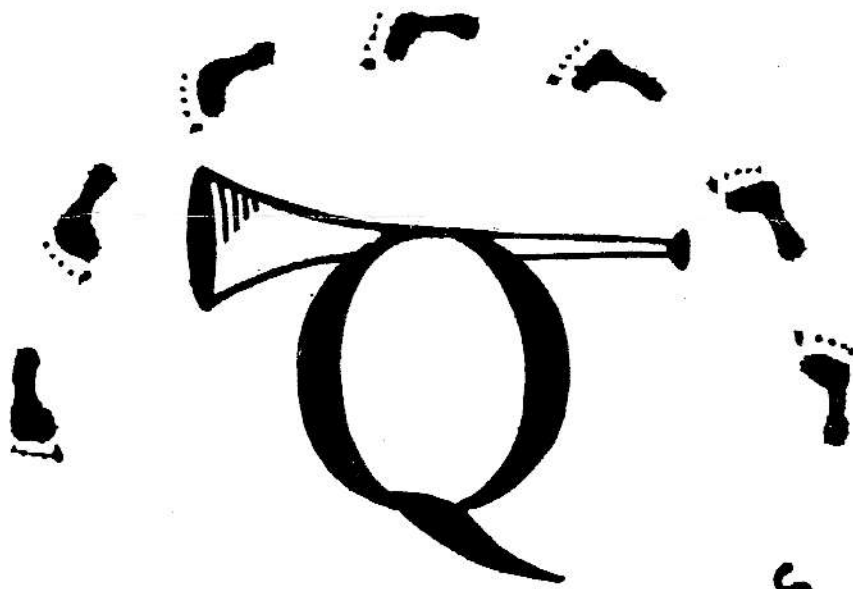


March - April



Quorn
Hash House Harriers

HASH

TRASH



QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT:

<u>G.M.</u> - Doc Crippen	(H) 0509 415134.
<u>R.A.</u> - Mango	(H) 0509 415134.
<u>ON SEC</u> - Barritone	(H) 0602 226050.
<u>HASH KASH</u> - Cyranose	(H) 0509 414882.
<u>MASTER OF THE PISS</u> - Josh	(W) 0602 352080.
<u>ORGAN GRINDER</u> - Pigeon Shit	(H) 0780 480395.
<u>HASH FLASH</u> - Gentleman Jim	(H) 0509 853563.
<u>HASH HORN</u> - Lightning Rod	(H) 0332 751580.
<u>POETUS LAUREATUS</u> - Shedless	
<u>HASH SUPERGRASS</u> - Frigidick	(H) 0332 842255.
<u>HASH LECH</u> - GropeHer	(H) 0602 491261.

HASH HOTLINES: 0509 415134.
0602 226050.

RUNS: Twice monthly:
1st. Sunday 11am.
3rd. Sunday 11am.

QUORN FORTHCOMING RUNS

* RUN 120. Wednesday 4th. May. *

7pm.start.

HARES. Shedless, Terminology &
Rough Passage.

CAP & STOCKING, KEGWORTH.
*See below for directions.

RUN 121. Sunday 15th. May.

HARES. Mango & Cyranose.

THE FREE TRADE, SILEBY.

RUN 122. Sunday 5th. June.

HARES. Trenchfart & Pullfrew.

JOHN THOMSON INN, INGLEBY, nr
MELBOURNE. (Grid. Ref.SK 354 269)

RUN123. Sunday 19th. June.

HARE. Bummer.

FOX AND HOUNDS, SKEFFINGTON,
A47 to Uppingham.

RUN 124. Sunday 3rd. July.

HARES. Bleat & Dame Shame.

TUDOR INN, CASTLE DONNINGTON.

RUN 125. Sunday 17th. July.

"THE INTER-TITTY RUN"

HARE. Barritone.

Venue to be announced.

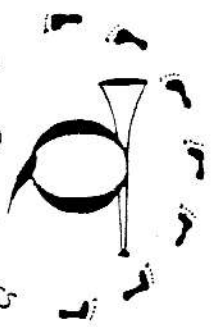
RUN 126. Sunday 7th. August.

*****HARES NEEDED*****

RUN 127. Sunday 21st. August.

*****HARES NEEDED*****

*DIRECTIONS TO CAP & STOCKING:
Jnc.24 M1, take A6 south to Kegworth.
At Mr. Bun's Bakers turn left OR
take A6 north from Lough. to Keg. At
Mr. Bun's Bakers turn right. NOW, go
to T-Jnc, turn left, then take first
left off that road to Pub.
If all else fails, ask a bloody
Policeman - not me!!



2 H 3



<u>QUORN</u>	<u>HASH</u>	<u>HOUSE</u>	<u>HARRIERS</u>	<u>PHONELIST</u>	<u>REGISTER</u>
Chris Robinson	Baldycock	(H)0602 256837			
Barry Shaw	Barritone	(H)0602 226050			
John Powell	Rifphut				
Ruth Butler	Bleat	(H)0332 810970			
James Ledger	Blow Out	(H)0509 853563			
Migel Smith	Bottomtime	(H)0602 463923			
Jamie Benton	Bullshit	(H)0332 772883			
Steve Harris	Bummer	(H)0572 813468			
Anne Petrie	Cyranoise	(H)0509 414882			
Gail Butler	Dame Shame	(H)0332 810970			
Chris Robson	Dicktafoney	(H)0602 227278			
Ian Weeks	Doc Crippen	(H)0509 415134			
Tim Ficken	Dribbler	(H)0332 691195			
Mark Elling	Elly May	(H)0533 362730			
Mark Griffen	Ffrigen	(H)01 049 3378802 591			
Garry Gibson	Tharr Fnarr	(H)0533 640724			
Richard Harding	Frididick	(H)0332 842255			
Jim Ledger	Gentleman Jim	(H)0509 853563			
Steve Baxter	Geriatric	(H)0602 899870			
Christine Hill-King	Good Moaning	(H)0509 415724			
David Hooton	Gropeller	(H)0602 491261			
John Sheffield	Groveller	(H)0332 862332			
Wendy Griffin	Hamshanker	(H)01 049 3378802 591			
Migel Picken	Horiface	(H)0332 691195			
Josh Pietras	Josh/Whispery	(H)0602 352080			
Rod Plattcock	Lightning Rod	(H)0332 751580			
Ian Crowther	Log Jam	(H)0652 34117			
	Lunch Box				
Derek Gardner	Mad Dog				
Nichele Flowers	Manjo	(H)0509 415134			
John Harding	Meatsorearse	(H)0332 842255			
Rosalind Sharpe	Miss Perfectly Insane	(H)0509 26901			
Morris Nisbet	Moby Dick	(H)0602 284403			

Q12 PHONELIST REGISTER con...

Brian Hatton	Mr. Spill	(H)04555 2189
Stephanie Asbery	Indusucker	(H)0533 531503
Neil Harby	Optimistic	
Stuart Craven	Faxo	(H)0602 223478
Stuart Homer	Pigeon Shit	(H)0780 480395
Amber Gibson	Pils	(H)0533 640724
Jim Boote	Piscophrenia	(H)0203 471289
Graham Plattcock	Pullfrew	(H)0332 751580
Julia Watson	Pumping Pussy	
Bev Lewis	Rear End	(H)0533 608337
Rachel Hills	Rough Passage	(H)0509 611011 Ex44846
Adrian Walker	Serooge	(H)0602 850640
Andrew Haughan	Shedless Chicken	(H)0735 344530
Steve Bennett	Showman	(H)0533 531503
Janine Ledger	Sinders	(H)0509 853563
Sue Harby	Supercheck	
John Suber	Suterball	(H)0273 203868
Duncan Burd	Terminology	
Tony Bennett	Thrush	(H)0533 899833
Stephen Aston	Trenchfart	(H)0332 842253
Helen Kearney	Tumshudder	(H)0780 51615
Bob Coulson	TweedleBob	(H)0533 601363
Dee Coulson	TweedleDee	(H)0533 601363
Joan Sharpe	Twin Peaks	(H)0509 269001
Peter Wallace	Wallington	
Colleen Fowell	Warmers	
Sue Hibbert	Zupada	(H)0252 523024

Phone list update: Please help to keep the register up to date by supplying your beloved On Sec with any change of address, phone number or even name!!! Apologies for anyone absent from the above list - simply ring the On Sec or grab him by the short 'n' curls at the next run.

Cheers,
 On On.



Dear Doc Crippen's Page

~ friendly advice from your local Quack!

DELICIOUS TO DOC'S CULTURE MEAT - LITERATURE AT ITS BEST!!

ODE TO DOC - COPT O.K.

Deverting through the countryside, the merry Mash band,
Can we hear OH OH shouts Doc, no, it's just, "Get off my land!"
To shout "Fuck off" to the farmer was difficult to resist
But, now we're back at the Cont Oak -
Let's all merrily get FISHED!

By William Shedsworth.
(20th. March, 1994)

ODE TO HANKEI - BUNNY.

We're gathered again in Sunny, the Pub's the Bancliffe Arms,
Where Doc Crippen and Hango have wooed your Running Charms.
We're honoured by our visitor and Hankei is her name,
With downing Gin and Tonics, she puts OAF's to shame.
The trail was up and down with several forestry twists,
But now we're back at the Bancliffe Arms,
Let's all merrily get FISHED!!

By William Shedsworth.
(17th. April, 1994)

You've had the culture - now for the crudities!! What else would

RULES FOR BEDROOM GOLF

1. Each player shall furnish his own equipment for play, normally one club and two balls.
2. PLAY ON A COURSE MUST BE APPROVED BY THE OWNER OF THE HOLE.
3. Unlike outdoor golf, the object is to set the club in the hole and keep the balls out of the hole.
4. For most effective play, the club should have a firm shaft. Course owners are permitted to check shaft stiffness before play begins.
5. Course owners reserve the right to restrict club length to avoid damage to hole.
6. The object of the game is to take as many strokes as necessary until the course owner is satisfied that the play is complete. Failure to do so may result in being denied permission to play the course again.
7. It is considered bad form to begin playing the hole immediately upon arrival at the course. The experienced player will normally take time to admire the entire course with special attention to well formed bunkers.
8. Players are cautioned not to mention other courses they have played or are currently playing to the owner of the course being played. Upset course owners have been known to damage players equipment for this reason.
9. Players are encouraged to bring proper rain gear for their own protection.
10. Players should assure themselves that their match has been scheduled, particularly when a new course is being played for the first time. Previous players have been known to become irate if they discover someone else playing on what they consider to be a private course.
11. Players should not assume a course is in shape for play at all times. Some players may be embarrassed if they find the course to be temporarily under repair. Players are advised to be extremely tactful in this situation. More advanced players will find alternative means of play when this is the case.
12. Slow play is encouraged. However, players should be prepared to proceed at a quicker pace, at least temporarily, at the course owners request.
13. It is considered outstanding performance, time permitting, to play the same hole several times in one match.
14. THE COURSE OWNER WILL BE THE SOLE JUDGE OF WHO IS THE BEST PLAYER.

You expect from Doc's Page !!!



Q
H
3

RUN 116.

Sunday 6th. March, 1994.
Wallington's Pad, Earl Shilton.
Wallington.
Bummer.

HARE.

SCRIBE.

Fire made up, spuds peeled, wife fed cat, pissed off to the Hash! As I said to Josh, I'm all out of Virgins, so hopefully I could get in the right lanes through Leicester. So, I nearly got it right - it's not like you meet any Brits in Leicester, so what's the problem?! No navigator, I arrived at Wallington's in good time with no parking problems. Not much sign of life, however, the windows were all steamed up so maybe it's all happening inside!!

A motley collection of Hashers dossing about the lounge. It wasn't a pretty sight but at least Doc and Mango were conscious. Doc, the connection between the adverts for sexy undies and drills, is hopefully you end up with a bit! So, after all the ablutions were taken care of (Josh made to go last, understandably), the bit between the teeth, wishful thinking Doc, it was On ON!

Unlike the London Marathon, only one start was needed - one Hare, six Hounds - WHERE WERE YOU? you lazy fair-weather Hashing bastards!!! By the way, my ex-Hash, Amatheus in Cyprus, are hosting InterHash '96. Be warned, it might be too hot for all you pussies who need the weather just so!

The run started off with a bit too much tarmac and me on two falsies!! Check three and Mango hit the front and called us all On On down to the sewage farm - now we are in true Hashing country and check four. I went right taking in all the goodness of the fresh country air. No, it wasn't the sewage, just 'ango's natural bodily functions!! Her words for having a farty bottom!

Where was I, oh yes! right off check four, well, make that wrong off CH.4, another false trail! Around a field and I'm back with the pack, all five of them, and they've all gone one gate too far - now I'm front running! Through a farm - not sewage - but very very smelly. Barritone took up the trail-blazing followed by myself and Doc, Josh and girlies bringing up the rear.

Back across the fields, Doc, blood leaking from his leg catches up to Barritone and me. Barritone asks the obvious, Doc, where did you cut yourself? "On the leg", came my reply, couldn't resist it, sorry Barritone! We regrouped, found a check and hit tarmac and streets again. The finish, we are all thinking - wrong!

A sneaky loop around the allotments passed some cute-looking horses and there it was, 'ON HOME'. A cracking trail, well done, Wallington, you VERY OLD PERSON! Free food and beer at Wallington's followed and, of course, a birthday DOWN DOWN for him in the new Hash Tankard. ON ON Bummer.

P.S. Feel free to come Hashing anytime and bring a friend or three!

* * * * *



RUN 117. Sunday 20th. March, 1994.
The Copt Oak, Copt Oak!
HARE. Doc.
SCRIBE. Wallington.

Fourteen in all turn up, including King and Posh Posh Poodle from Milton Keynes, for what os our first Spring Run of 1994 at Copt Oak Car Park.

Amazing, half of us were dancing, shaking and Rock 'n' Rollin' in an attempt to keep ourselves warm from the blisteringly cold wind!

As usual, GropeHer ended up taking the first false trail only to find he had to run back a bloody mile to where we started. Anyway, On On to the opposite way, through the churchyard into the open fields where horses and ponies can be seen everywhere cos we in the bastard rich farmer's lands with loadsa money!!

Gentleman Jim, whilst jogging, had the most enormous fright of his life from the loudest DOG barking from behind the tall hedge. It turned out to be a tiny Yorkie Terrier - or was it?!

Our first beer stop turned out to be a Sweet Stop! where everyone of us enjoyed a bit of Choc Choc! Greedy lot!

Then, On On into the tunnel. I thought I heard more Rock 'n' Roll singing, something like, "I think I love you", by David Cassidy (Ed. Sorry, bit before my time!!!). As the weather was getting nicer, we strolled down the beautiful gentle countryside. Suddenly, we find ourselves climbing a huge, steep shitting hill, much to our disgust. Struggling with our shoes sticking into muddy holes!

Thankfully, we reached our real beer stop, gratefully drank the Regal, or as much as we could, to replenish our strength. Whilst there, Cyranose enjoyed what I call a first class massage from the Chippendale dancers! Soon after, we were approached by a young Gamekeeper with a huge saw (not a sawn-off shot gun we normally see) muttering that we were trespassing on private land. Oh dear, he was seen to threaten to saw off our heads! only to be saved by our gallant Hare, Doc, with hismauthoritative manner in apologising, etc.

Gentleman Jim was almost pissed off again after his shoe nearly came off in the deep muddy trail. On On to the last leg, but to our horror, it was another fucking uphill (you bastard, Doc). Cos we've already used up all our strength, we had to use every inch of our limbs to crawl ourselves up home to what I call a very well-deserved drink! And lovely little Camilla May turned up to see Gran and Gramps or Doc and Mango! Yes! You deserve to be Gran and Gramps - that's how we all felt at the end of the day!!

DOWN DOWNS.

Doc - Hare.
Gail -
Mango - front running bastard.
Mad Dog - welcome return drink.
Poodle - M.K.H3 visitor.

* * * * *



Q
H
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RUN 118.

Easter Sunday, 3rd. April, 1994.

The Hollybush, Duffield.

HARES:

Pullfrew & Trenchfart.

SCRIBE:

Lightning Rod.

Some 13 Hashers assembled outside the Hollybush, where real ale is brought up in jugs from the cellar, to pit their wits against a trail laid by apprentice Hares, Pullfrew & Trenchfart. The well shiggied state of these two before the start was perhaps a little taster as to what was in store!

It turned out to be a Hash for the Derby Division of the Quorn H3, as everyone else including Doc & Mango had decided crossing the border into that excellent county Derbyshire was just too far. However, the arrival of a brace of experienced Hashers from Leeds, namely Burglar Bill & Flossie more than made up for the non-attendance by QH3 regulars. After yet another punctual "On On" was sounded, the hounds split into two packs to tease out the trail, the correct one inevitably leading very soon to the 'sea of shiggy'. Most good & true Hashers went straight in but some were tempted by a fiendish long 'short-cut' by climbing up a bank and running along a ridge to join the others 500 metres further on!

Burglar Bill at this point seemed to be going for gold & sniffing out the correct route at each check. Flossie though was lagging whilst taking in the lovely scenery & couldn't care a 'rats butt' if she was accused of being an SCB.

Local knowledge didn't initially help in deciding where the course might go, as even Megasorearse, him of Hollybush fame, was seen to be running all over the countryside with an air of confidence, but in the wrong direction.

First-timers Jennifer, Janine & Jemma seemed somewhat bewildered by the event, but full marks to Janine who ran the whole course, whilst the other two J's were learning the techniques of being SCB's. After curious looks from villagers in Bargarate, the course led downhill into a wood & across a stream at the bottom. At this point, Moriface was seen to be cleaning his trainers to a 'new-look' condition in the stream. Strange really, since on stepping out the other side, thick shiggy couldn't be avoided.

After crossing a railway line, we entered a field occupied by horses which turned out to be very partial to the particular brand of flour that had been laid!! As the Hash ground to a halt due to the course being 'eaten', literal mud-slipping between Lead Hare Trenchfart & Leading Hound Bullshit proved quite entertaining.

Burglar Bill eventually sounded the 'ON ON', although he was seen to have stooped a man walking his dog who duly pointed in the precise direction of flour. (Bill reckons he was only asking the time!)

From here it was all downhill, particularly so when 3 nameless and brainless Hashers decided Francis was looking too clean, and sprung a "shiggy-slinging ambush", pretty well changing her pristine appearance instantly to that of a mudflap.

Being Easter, no Down Downs were administered. Just as well really as Hash funds probably wouldn't have covered all the dastardly deeds committed!

*? *? *? *? *? *? *? *? *? *



Q
H
3

THE "WOW! IT FINALLY HAPPENED!" HASH - Rancliffe Arms, Bunny
17/4/94

Well, what finally happened ????

The "ERECTIONS" of course, questionable impressions of Bugs Bunny before the run and a BLOODY GOOD GENTLE JOG that actually left time for the odd pint or two in a nice, cosy, UN-shiggy, fair-weather pub.... quite the scene for perusing through Organ Grinder's choral delights in 'A' Minor....and isn't this what the Hash is all about anyway?

RUN REPORT

We hardly recognised the thronging crowd of enthusiastic faces as we pulled into the pub... Hashers everywhere, but not ONE virgin in sight! Dame shame is all I can say!

Starting with a sociable "catching-up-on-all-the-gossip-at-the-rear-end" jog around the pub (or was that just the warm up?), we collected the "BLOBS" (those Bloody Lazy Old Buggers who can't be ar**d to get out of bed on time), and the run proper began.

Over hill and dale, through wood and nature reserve...(Shedsworth eat your heart out!)

"What?"

"What did you say?"

"What's that?"

"When have I got to be quiet?"

"ON ON!! ON ON!!" they cried, as the FFFRB's tore through the nature reserve...quite a pleasing sight for those at the rear end (why do you think we keep up this position from week to week?) And where was Gentleman Jim at this point? Jogging in a gentle fashion....

"I'm an injured man you know"... gently unpicking mangled Mango from maurauding bushes... (Oops! Wasn't that on the short cut?), and definitely giving Cyranose a hard time about something mathematical (and no, we are not talking about Shedless here!) Cinders, Tum-Shudder and Rough-Passage gathered up steam, overtook on the inside and sped off into the distance at the "On On!" of short cut Number 2.

Those at the rear end had a decidedly good view of Bummer, who had seemed to have lost all sense of direction as he went for a Hash-slash in view of all! Keep to the trail next time - there won't be a rear-ender around for miles!

And as for Josh.. well.. what a greeting from Diplomatic Doc when he arrived at the first (or was that the second?) check. Where was the trail anyway?

"What are you doing this far back Josh?"

An honour really... has Doc no sense of decency?!..... Only to be met by Josh red-facedly blurting out, "I was just checking it out...."

A poor excuse from a true hasher through and through!
With no sight (but plenty of sound) from the FFFRB's, the rest of us
hailed ourselves up a decidedly sharp incline (Bleat! Bleat!)
A saddened Cyranose announced to the rest of us that she had seen no
sight of flour, for.. Ooo!.. what felt like hours ... Surely that
can't happen on a short cut?!

But within moments to her delight she spotted some, "On On !
On ****ing on!" Of course we all heard her cry and stampeded up that
unmentionable hill.

With the On-In over (sounds exciting!) - just how many true hashers
short-cutted over that wall?! - Barrotone arrived sporting decidedly
flushed cheeks. Just what had he been up to? Surely he hadn't run the
WHOLE trail? And as for Pigeon Shit, Grope-Her, Megasaurarse and
Wallington..THEY must be ****ing FFFRB's!! Saw THEM in the pub. By
this time everyone was kn*****ed apart from Lightning Rod, Oriface
and the invincible brood - Dribbler, Pullfrew, Bullshit,
Frenchtart/Trenchfart (?), Frigadick (don't mention the fridge!), who
had not only managed to run the trail (and the false ones!) via
Timbuctoo, but had tossed the "new found" footie around until bored,
and then found some great looking shiggy just perfect for a
refreshing facemask, eh Doc? Mad...completely mad! DETENTION LADS!!

DOWN DOWNS

The new RA took to her duties well. Namings were awarded in true
style, with a semblance of order and no ****ing in the circle!
Dame Shame and Frigadick accepted their honour with pride and copious
amounts of BP (Bed Pan) beer - energy for life!
Down Downs were awarded for co-ordinated tum-shuddering - nice
coloured top and drink there!
The Wanker cap and "Wally of the Month" T-shirt were duly awarded to
a deserving contender - the Organ Grinder himself! Where was
everybody when the RA experienced a cosy liason with an over-friendly
gate post? Definitely NOT at the rear-end!! Doc of course, downed his
to the count of one! Not a drop to spare!

PHEW!!

WELL, THAT'S ALL FOLKS!!

With love from the Bunny run,

Bleat x
Dame Shame x

on on on on on on on

Rough Passage

ALL ABOUT
ME!



Right now, I am
21 years old.

I'm 179cm tall and weigh enough !

My favourite:

Hash Nosh Meat à la Tim

Hash :Piss Baileys Irish Cream

Pub ^{The Leg of Mutton} and Cauliflower Tirail Any, so long as it leads to a watering hole.

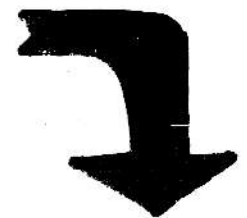
Hash :Pisco Book 'The Joys of Sex'

Hash Song White Rabbit - Jefferson Airplane

Hash Saying The on in trail? Thank God!

on on on on on on on

THE FUTURE ME!



Here's what I'll look like in the future ^{or rather} _{now I'll still look.}
 When I grow up, I think I might be a little
older.

The thing about being a Quorn Flasher is -
its so bloody cold in the winter.

I'll never forget the time I flashed in -
 a river with a heavy load on my back and
 this became rough passage. ^{wearing 'clean' trainers}



CAMBRIDGE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NOT THE CAMBRIDGE 800TH



Friday April 29th

7.30pm King St. Run
from the ~~St~~Radegund" Cambridge
(pre-register with "Bunter" 0223-311794)

Saturday April 30th

11.00am "Indo Nostalgia" Run No.2
food, beer etc.
(pre-register with Doug Whittle, 0223-564201
or Rex Sumner, 0424-82691)
Run site Gamlingay Community Centre.

3.00pm - 6.00pm CH3 N 800th

Registration at Community Centre
Stocks Lane, Gamlingay. on B1040
between Biggleswade & St. Neots.
(pay bar in action).

6.00pm onwards, *Free Bar
*Cambridge Hash Band & *Barbecue - 7.30pm
(camp on site o/night-no charge)



Sunday May 1st

9.00am The big breakfast
10.30am Assemble for runs
(wimps, wankers, wack/2c)
12.00 midday *Free Bar opens
1.30pm & 6.30pm *Food, burp! burp!
3.00pm *Hash entertainment
7.30pm *New Titanic Band
(camp on site o/night - no charge)

Monday May 2nd

9.00am Another big breakfast.
11.00am Relocate to ~~St~~Radegund"
King St. Cambridge for
Cantabrigensis H3 Run N° 2d & ON ON.
(Hated by The Bear).



For More Info: Contact MARCO ROBBO 0223 - 881028 (H)
0480 - 496868 (N)

For NORMAL NORFOLK

NORFOLK HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

500 + RUN

28th/29th MAY 1994

AT

WYMONDHAM RUGBY CLUB

BEERS, MEALS, ENTERTAINMENT, CAMPING
CRASH SPACE & TWO RUNS

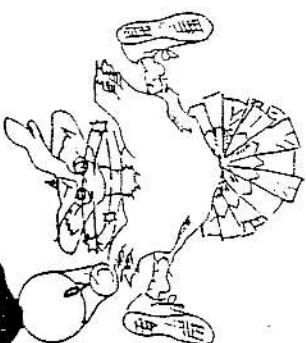
SATURDAY RUN - 4 PM
SUNDAY RUN - 11 AM

ALL FOR £30.00

NOTE: PAY BAR FRIDAY NIGHT.

Contact: NEIL BETTS
42, ROSEMARY ROAD
SPROWSTON,
NORWICH,
NR7 8ER.

Tel: 0603 407217



Receding Hairlines

**Surrey Hash House Harriers
1000th Run 10 - 12th June 1994**

Here's what you have all been waiting for, your chance to register for the UK Hash event of 1994 - the Surrey Hash 1000th run.

We've got a great venue about 10 miles outside Guildford, in the heart of some of the best hashing country in the UK - miles and miles of wooded hills, water meadows and pasture land.

We've got entertainment and activities for you from Friday evening through to Sunday afternoon, with runs on Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning, swimming pool, bands and cabaret in the evenings, and all your food and drink supplied.

We've got a variety of packages for you:

- 1 You can either arrive on Friday and have two nights' accommodation with Friday supper, three meals on Saturday and Sunday breakfast and lunch or you can arrive on Saturday and have one night's accommodation with Saturday lunch and supper and Sunday breakfast and lunch.
- 2 You can take the standard deal which allows you to camp / caravan on site for free, or for a small extra charge you can sleep in dormitory accommodation on site. Remember, June is the monsoon season in UK, with blizzards, typhoons, plagues of frogs and similar, so why not book in comfort. There's also B & B in the village - about 10 minutes walk away.

See the table below for the prices, children under 10 get a reduction of half the standard price, those 11 - 14 get a reduction of £10 / \$15, those 15 or over pay full price.

Book by	Fri/Sat/Sun Standard	Fri/Sat/Sun Dormitory	Sat - Sun Standard	Sat - Sun Dormitory
28 Feb '94	£45 / \$70	£55 / \$85	£35 / \$55	£40 / \$65
30 Apr '94	£50 / \$80	£60 / \$95	£40 / \$65	£45 / \$70
Later	£60 / \$95	£70 / \$110	£50 / \$80	£55 / \$85

So follow this simple 6-step plan for a super fun-filled week-end.

- 1 Fill in the booking form attached.
- 2 Send it off with the fee.
- 3 Tell your friends.
- 4 Turn up.
- 5 Enjoy yourself
- 6 Piss off when it's all over.

As soon as we get your registration, we'll send you a confirmation with instructions of how to get there by road, and details of our pick-up service from local stations / airports.

If you have any queries, call the Red Hot Surrey line on 0932 789 453 (or +44 932 789 453 from abroad)

WHAT'S ON.....

Athlone Hash House Harriers 500th Run Weekend Agenda

FRIDAY 24th JUNE

Registration & Orientation
"Shake Your Shamrock!"

Get Together Barbeque & Party

SATURDAY 25th JUNE

"Leapin with the Leprechauns"
"Irish Stew"
"It's a Knockout"
"Bounty Hunting"
"Wild Irish Rover"

The Big 500! Lakeside, Forest & Bog Trail Run
Traditional Irish Luncheon
Team Fun Games
Street Treasure Trail Quiz & Hash Grub
World Cup Barbeque & Party

SUNDAY 26th JUNE

"The Finn McCool Run"
"The Scattering"
(Oats, Tall Tales & Telephone Numbers)"

Hangover/ Countryside Run
Brunch Barbeque & Drinking Session

HOW MUCH

Costs are not fully worked out but we are negotiating the best ALL-IN package price to cover the following :-

- Travel (Around Athlone)
- Food (Lunch & Dinners)
- Entertainment
- Goodie bag (Quality T-Shirt + + + more)
- Some Subsidised Drinks

Expected cost £40

Accommodation cost is separate and will vary on type sought :-

Hotel = £ 35 per night, £100 full weekend
B&B = £15 per night, £45 per weekend

CONTACT

Darrin Allen,
ELAN (Lorraine),
MEXLEY, AD,
ATHLONE,
Co. WESTMEATH,
IRELAND.

Phone: 0902 9466 (w)

Receding Hazelines  2

Edinburgh Hash House Harriers

Run #700

Date:- 25th & 26th June '94.

Venue:- Armistion, Nr Gorebridge.
(8 miles South of Edinburgh, just off the A7)

Cost of weekend a measly £30-00

Includes:- Beer, Food, Entertainment, Camping & T-shirt.

Yes.....

I want to be a better person and participate in the midsummer festivities known as the:-

EDINBURGH H3 700th weekend.

There are a limited number of rooms available at £15 for the weekend.
Please give a contact name, address & Telephone number.....

Full Name	Hash Handle	Hash	Camping or Room	T-shirt size S, M, L, XL

Please send all registration forms and money/cheques (Payable to EH3) to:-
Mike "Adonis" Tripbett, C/o 31, Cheyne Street, Stockbridge, Edinburgh. EH4 1JD.
(Tel 031 332 1534)

BARNES



2nd & 3rd JULY 94

BARNES H3

500th RUN

VENUE: SOUTH WEST LONDON
ACCOM: CAMPING + CRASH SPACE
MEALS: SAT EVE, SUN B'FAST
& PROBABLY SUN LUNCH
ENTERTAINMENT: DISCO / BAND
CABARETS: ANY WELCOME
DRINK: LOTS OF IT
RUNS: BUSSED OUT TO GREENERY

PUT THE DATES IN
YOUR DIARY
RING: SADDLESNIFFER
081 330 6861
TO RECEIVE DETAILS
& REGISTRATION FORM

Receding Hairlines

ELGIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

GM: Mike Read 820 065

JM: George Murray 829647

ON SEC: Dave Hoagland 511219

HASH CASH: J. H. Pugh 516852

HASH TRIVIA: Donna Laddell 510052

SOC SEC: Jan Howe 518310

Lynne Lemmon 516563, Fiona MacLeod 511310, Don McKay 515120

CUTLER: AMBASSADOR & R.A.: Terry Wan 511916

ELGIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS DECADENT DECADE WEEKEND 10th ANNIVERSARY - 6th/7th AUGUST 1994

The spirit of 1984 will be alive and well at the Elgin Hash House Harriers. The drinking club will finally solve its running problem with a megashop in the beautiful countryside. 3 meals, free beer & wine on Saturday, a party with a live band, and free beer on the runs. All this for only £30. The Management Board have decided to include a T-shirt in the price. But free crash space will also be provided in 12 person beds in the Elgin Hash House Harriers, a short walk (3.4 miles) from the Oakwood venue for Saturday night & Sunday. Attached are entry forms and details of accommodation available.

ITINERARY

Friday 5th August

8.30 pm Onwards: Meet, greet, register and start drinking at the Sunninghill Hotel, Hay St. Elgin

Saturday 6th August

10.15 am Bus leaves Riverside Caravan Park and goes to the Community Centre in the run of Rodhes. 12 noon Decadent Decade Run starts at Rodhes. A beautiful scenic run in Speyside with a beer stop and a separate whisky stop at a Distillery.

1.30 pm Return by Bus to the Elgin Hash House Harriers. Free beer and wine, and hash games.

4.15 pm Bus returns to Elgin.

6.30 pm Kitchen at the Oakwood Restaurant. Light for the hash.

7.00 pm Two course meal in Dining Room. Sharp at 7.00pm - if you are late you will not get food.

8.00 pm Move upstairs to the Function Room for the party - dancing with live music - 2 free drink tickets each. Theme: Decadence

Sunday 7th August

12 noon Back to Rodhes Run starts at Oakwood Restaurant - the scene of Run for 1 on 6 8 & 12. 1.30 pm Stores or similar at The Oakwood Town House, bar open.

A free good taste magazine will uplift you as usual.

To complete the attached entry form and send it to:

Have Enough
137 Pitscadun Road
Elgin
Phone: 1370 150
Tel: 0513 511219

Don & Terry of Howie
1 Pitscadun
Elgin

Phone: 1370 150
Tel: 0513 511219

Whole Weekend £30

sat Night only £15
Sun Run - Food £8.10

BICESTER HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

(Founded 1st April 1974)



1000th RUN

2 - 4TH SEPTEMBER 1994

Come and get Bicester's a Newt.

Venue:
Friday eve:
Saturday:
Sunday:

Oxford RUFC
Run 999: Pub Run with free beer & pay BBQ
1000th Run through the notorious Oxfordshire shire!
Recovery Run through the historic city of Oxford with its
dreaming spires. Let's wake the place up a bit!

NOW ONLY £30!

Hurry! Price increases to £35 after 1st May.

includes onsite camping facilities with toilets and hot showers,
souvenir T-shirt, goody bag, fun & games, pig roast, live band,
disco, hash nosh (4 meals), cabaret, free beer tokens.

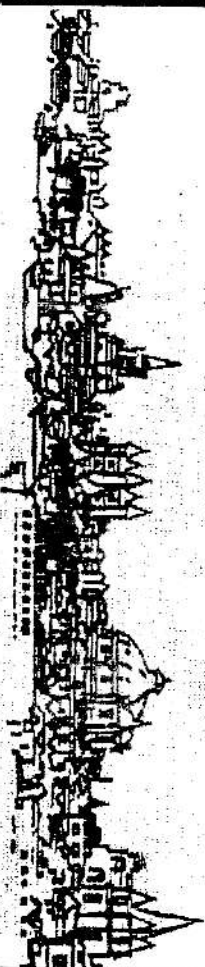
Numbers limited to 250.

Register NOW with:

Karen "Fag End" McRobbie
51 Eynsham Road
Cassington
OXFORD OX8 1DJ
24 hr Fax: 0865 310 997

Bulletin No 3

OXFORD. city of dreaming spires



RECEDING HARELINES 5:4