

Rash Hag



april 1998

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

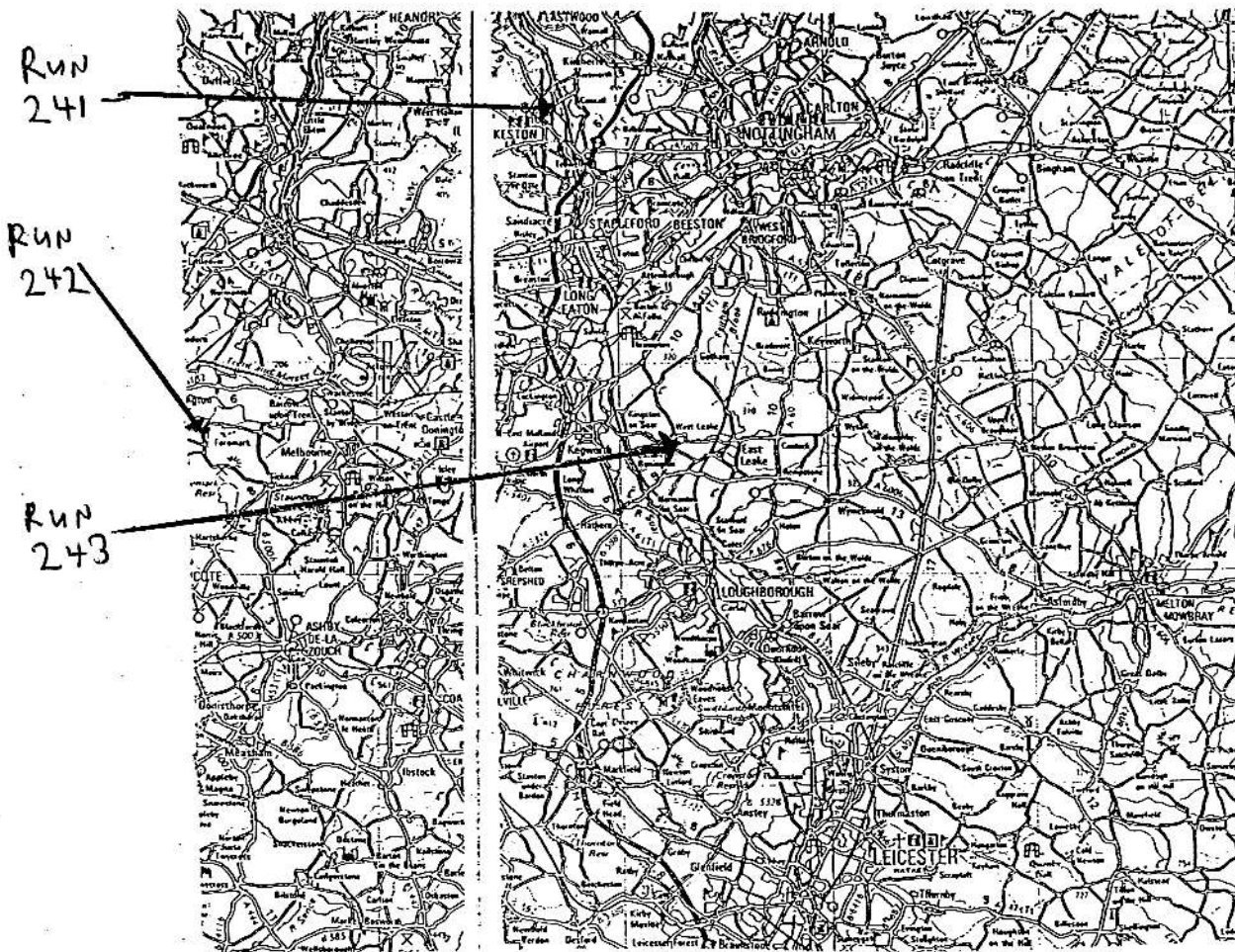


G.M.	- Too Tuf	(H)	0115 937 4505
R.A.	- Showman	(H)	0116 222 0658
ON SEC	- Barritone	(H)	0115 922 6050
HASH KASH	- Pleasure Gnome	(H)	0115 937 4505
MASTER OF THE PISS	- Rockhopper	(H)	01509 414427
ORGAN GRINDER	- Mr Logic	(H)	0115 914 0938
HASH FLASH	- Lightning Rod	(H)	01332 751580
HASH HORN	- Horny	(H)	0115 925 2075
POETUS LAUREATUS	- Wet Wet Wet	(H)	01664 840256
HASH SUPERGRASS	- Josh	(H)	01949 860805
HASH LECH	- Kentucky	(H)	0115 916 3857
MEDICAL ADVISER	- Doc Crippen	(H)	01572 823166
HASH HOUND	- Lucy	(H)	0115 937 4505

HASH HOTLINES: -

~~~~~  
0115 937 4505  
0115 922 6050

RUNS: - Thrice monthly  
~~~~~ 1st & 3rd Sunday 11 am.  
Last Monday 7 pm.



RECEDING HARELINES

| Run
~~~~~ | Date
~~~~~ | Venue
~~~~~ | Hares
~~~~~ |
|--------------|---------------|---|----------------------------|
| 241 | Sun 19th Apr | The Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston
** CAMRA East Mids Pub of the Year!! ** | Barritone |
| 242 | MON 27th Apr | The Swan, Milton | Gobalot |
| 243 | Sun 3rd May | The Star, West Leake | Lightning Rod &
Oriface |
| 244 | Sun 17 May | TBA | Hares please |
| 245 | TUE 26 May | TBA | Doc Crippen |

Hash News

City of Leicester H3 seem to have severed their umbilical cord with the Fuzzock and Firkin in Leicester. They celebrated this vasectomy by consuming jugs of their beer in huge quantities. The two CLH3 runs every month will be anywhere in Leics.

Meanwhile, **Mickleover H3** start their summer hashes tomorrow night, hashing on alternate Mondays at 7:15. This brings the total number of hashes a month locally to 7 or 8.

With Angus moving to Manchester, things may be changing for **Potteries H3**. Watch this space!!

Moving closer to home, you will have no doubt noticed the **250th** coming up. This will be celebrated on the **1st - 2nd August** at the **Manor House, Quorn**. CLH3 will be celebrating their Toga Run at the same time and there will be a Roman theme to the whole weekend, so get those goblets out! OK - it's actually run no. 252, but who's counting?

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I'm willing to bet a few smackers (although I'm not revealing what a smacker is) that you turned to the back page before reading this drivel. If so, buy yourself a beer for clairvoyance. If not, well buy yourself a beer anyway to celebrate being in a minority. More on this later.

This will be the last Rash Hag in its present format. From next month on, it will divide effortlessly into two publications. You only have to look at the inside back page to understand why. A big monthly tome worked fine when we were the only hash in the East Midlands and we only hashed twice a month. Now you can hash locally 7 or 8 times a month (possibly 8 or 9 if and When Starlight H3 start up). It's also not altogether obvious when the hashes are (unlike Wiltshire, when you knew you always hashed every Tuesday, Wednesday and Sunday). It's now extremely cumbersome to shackle a run list with a huge monthly multi-page behemoth. Also once a month is not good enough any more for a run list that could be added to at any time. Therefore, a single run-sheet will be handed out *every QH3 hash*, based on the inside back page of Rash Hag and the new Mismanagement and a double size map on the back. This will be completely independent of Rash Hag, and will inevitably happen *whatever* the outcome of today's AGPU (unless anybody wants to produce a complete Rash Hag every hash - Ha Ha). There are of course other advantages - if you lose it you can pick up another (It's incredible how many Rash Hags are scattered round the pub when all the hashers have gone home). It's far easier to give them out on away weekends. It can be stuck to a wall or door easily. Time-dependent information, such as when the next runs are, can be completely separated from the jokes and write-ups etc. which are not at all time-dependent. Handing out 5 months' worth of dates has proved to encourage people to lay trails, and the problem of the monthly deadline for venues will disappear.

Today you have the opportunity to cast your vote for your Mismanagement - every position is up for grabs. Far from influencing the outcome, regarding the Rash Hag, the salient points are:

1. Splitting Rash Hag is eminently sensible.
2. There is no reason why the two publications should be edited by the same person.
3. The person providing information on the runs should attend almost every QH3 hash, plus a majority of CLH3 and MH3 hashes. It's also best for the person receiving the gen to be the person disseminating it.
4. As for the perennial side of things, well Professor Krankovski has run out of ideas and is becoming senile (probably too much camomile tea and not enough beer!), so it's probably best for new enthusiastic blood here. This person should have a PC, access to a photocopier and a sympathetic employer.

Address for contributions: 127 Grange Road, Hugglescote, Coalville, Leics. LE67 2BS
Hareline: 0115 9226050 (24-hour ansaphone, giving details of next run)

British Obituary Page For Magic

TIM "MAGIC" HUGHES
(an appreciation)

It is with deep regret that we announce the death of Tim "Magic" Hughes who died in Bangkok, Thailand after having suffered a major cerebral Hemorrhage on Thursday 15th January. He underwent two major operations in hospital and later was pronounced dead on Friday 23rd January.

Timothy John Patrick Hughes was born at Little Aston Park, Staffordshire, England in 1944. As a small young lad he wore corrective leg irons and had a horrible stutter. The irons worked and he eventually outgrew the stammering.

Until his recent death Tim ran daily with hash clubs in Bangkok, and throughout the world and was often heard yelling "On-On", without any difficulty at the various hashing events.

Tim was not the slightest bit interested in sciences, and preferred studying art and languages. His keen interest in the guitar and pop music eventually led him to become involved with three pop groups in various locations in Kent, The Klan, Bern Elliot and Bern Elliot and the Fenmen. The band had a hit with a song called Money, which was originally written by the Beatles.

Bern Elliot & the Fenmen where the only group to have a U.K. hit single with this song and their version entered the British Top Twenty near the end of 1963. It wasn't a patch on the Beatles' rendition (which had been released at about the same time on their second LP), but it was actually a pretty decent, soulful interpretation Tim's group played in a sort of tough Merseybeat style (although they weren't from the Mersey region). Tim and the group made several appearances on Ready Steady Go, Five O'clock Club, Easy Beat and Saturday Club shows during the '60's. He toured regularly with the well known Merseyside groups of the day as well as big names like Roy Orbison, the Supremes, the Hollies, Manfred Mann, The Animals, The Who, Spencer Davis (Keep On Running), and many others. Latterly in the 1960's he did a few gigs with Michael Cox and Marty Wilde before finally moving to Spain.

Tim worked in promotions for Carreras Rothmans and Castrol, before leaving and moving to Bangkok in 1969. He joined the Anglo-Thai Corporation, the British trading conglomerate, later becoming Managing Director of The Ford Motor Company's automotive operations in Thailand until 1982, when he decided to become an independent consultant.

An accomplished big-game fisherman, he successfully competed in the prestigious Hawaiian International Billfish Tournament in the seventies and served on the International Game Fish Association, headquartered in Fort Lauderdale in Florida. He has represented Thailand on the committee since 1975.

However Tim MAGIC Hughes will always be remembered around the world for his association with the Hash House Harriers, an organisation that was originally founded in 1938 in a moment of post-prandial inspiration at

the Selangor Club Chambers in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, by a group of ex-patriots.

Hashing, as it is fondly known has taken Tim on almost 600 runs throughout the world and to Interhash in Kuala Lumpur in 1980, Jakarta in 1982, Sydney in 1984, and Bali in 1988. He was the organiser of Interhash 86 in Pattaya, and around this time he was dubbed with the name of MAGIC, because apparently everything he did in his life was magic.

He created the now legendary World Hash Handbook and the global database for the world-wide clubs to gather, collate and disseminate information on hashing. He also researched, wrote and published many books on the history of hashing including the famous Golden Jubilee book 'On On Hash House Harriers 1938 - 1988'. His business connections brought him into contact with many of the leading companies in Thailand, from whom he often was given sponsorship and assistance to help him promote hashing. His commitment to hashing goes beyond and above the call of duty, and Tim became a legend throughout the hashing world. He will be fondly missed by hashers both old and new everywhere when those immortal words are heard, "On-On!"

When Tim found time to relax from his hashing, his other interests included trekking in the Himalayas as well as in Peru, and of course he loved his music. He often used to be invited to the Royal Palace in Bangkok where he would organise 'jam' sessions with the children of the King and Queen. Tim leading them with vocals and of course his guitar. Tim leaves behind a mother and married sister in the United Kingdom, who have stated through the World Wide Web and Internet that Tim will always be "Magic" to them.

On a personal note I would like to add that I never had the opportunity of meeting MAGIC, but I feel that I know him so well through the kind words and messages that I am receiving on the Internet.

It is so ironic to think that I would have played the records Tim and his band made, when during the 60's I was also in the music industry, as a disc jockey on the pirate radio ship, Radio Caroline.

May God bless you Tim.

Tim's funeral will be held in Bangkok on Monday 2 February 1988.

Compiled by Miles Robert Wilson Tim's brother in law. 28 January 1998

• "Many people are feeling sorry for the accused, but I'm not" Detective Kate Wilson told jurors in an Ashburton courtroom, on New Zealand's South Island. "My view is that he's just a thief who happens to be fat."

However William Dickie, who had earlier been found guilty on charges of theft and fraud, escaped jail on a technicality. Explaining why he was sentencing Dickie to four years of house arrest, Judge Chris Somerville said: "there's only one reason that I am not sending you to jail, and that is your size. We know that your weight is in

excess of 800 pounds, because you broke the scales in the police cell when you were held there on remand, and you also broke the chairs and the lavatory. There is no prison clothing big enough for you, and no bed strong enough, and the showers are too narrow for you to be able to use them. You will place an intolerable strain on the prison authorities if I send you there. Therefore, much against my will, I am sentencing you to house arrest." (Ashburton

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN No. 232 - 18th. JANUARY, 1998 (The Wettest Day of the Year!!)

HARES: Tufty the Librarian and Pleasure Gnome.

THE RED LION, NETHER BROUGHTON.

SCRIBE: Doc Crippen.

HASHERS OF THE LOST ARK or TOO TUFF'S ARK.

As the years passed, "runners" grew in number and spread to the four corners of the Earth and, as they grew in number, they also grew in "seriousness". Hash-God, seeing the wickedness of the "Serious Marathon Runner", decided to destroy ALL the "SMR's" that he had created in his world.

There was, however, one man whom the Hash-God chose to save, a good man who led an honest pack of Hashers. His name was Tufty the Librarian, and Hash-God spake unto him:

"Woe betide me, for I have createth an evil world of thee "Serious Marathon Runner" and I intendeth to destroy them. But thee, Tufty the Librarian, thy wife Pleasure Gnome and thy family of Hashers shalt be saved. I shalt causeth a FLOOD of great immensity to riseth over thee whole land known as Nether Broughton and thy must layeth a HOLY TRAIL unto thee highest ground where thou shalt find safety at "The Hallowed Watering Hole" known as THEE RED LION but, from this day forth, it shalt be called "TUFTY'S ARK"!!!!!"

Hash-God continued: "Thy Holy Trail shalt be layeth in thee SACRED FLOUR and spreadeth at regular rods in order to leadeth thy precious pack of Hashers unto thee safety of "TUFTY'S ARK". It shalt be marketh with checks to alloweth thy family to keepeth up and there shalt be two of each kind, Harrier and Harriette. Includeth shalt be thy faithful Hash Hounds, Lucy and Leo. And thy shalt provideth BEER, known as HALLOWED PISS, for thyself and thy family of Hashers for it will PISSETH DOWN for 40 days and 40 nights and ALL "Serious Marathon Runners" ("SMR's") shalt becometh extinct on Earth in thee GREAT FLOOD that followeth". Thus spake Hash-God and he PISSED OFF!!

"Just our bloody luck and on today of ALL days! It's our fucking trail!!!" spoketh Tufty but he didst exactly as he was badeth by Hash-God and he and his wife didst layeth a Holy Trail in Sacred Flour despiteth thee fact it didst PISSETH DOWN on them from Hash-God's Heaven. And they were greatly pissed off by this command of Hash-God but didst as was badeth of them. Whenst the Holy Trail was prepareth, they gathereth their family of Hashers unto a SYMBOLIC CIRCLE and spaketh of Hash-God's bidding and they were all filleth with great hope for thee future for thee rain STILL PISSETH DOWN on them. Tufty's shouteth of "On! On!" seteth off thee Hashers unto thee now ankle-deep waters of thee wet wilderness as they followeth thee completeth Holy Trail of Sacred Flour which was also being PISSETH ON relentlessly from a great height!

For 40 days and 40 nights, thee skies continueth to darken forebodingly and all thee Hashers becometh fairly well PISSETH OFF as thee FLOOD waters procedeth to riseth above thee SACRED BOOTS (which becometh known as THEE PLIMSOL LINE!!) on thee now flooded plains surrounding Nether Broughton. Despiteth thee Hashers belief in their Hash-God and thee "call" of TUFTY'S ARK, thee slashing piss and deepening shiggy tooketh its toll on Josh, for he loseth his BOOT amongst thee shiggy of thee plains and didst strugglith to keepeth up with his fellow Hashers. But Tufty's faith and encouraging words of "Cometh on you bastards!", keepeth

his Family going ever Heavenwards in their quest of TUFTY'S ARK. And thee rains continueth to PISSETH DOWN and all "SMR's" didst becometh submerged and perisheth in thee floods, as Hash-God had foretoldeth.

Time passeth, and it becometh obvious that part of thee Hash Family hadst been left behind on thee flood plains. But alas, Hash-God's plan spake unto Tufty of marking thee checks, helpeth thee tardy disciples to followeth their family across thee flood plains to higher ground, whereuponst, GPS and Blow didst catcheth up with Tufty's family, and they were much relieveth for it still PISSETH DOWN liketh thee cats and dogs who, by thee way, were not includeth in the ARK! and thee waters riseth above thee aching calves!

It thus transpireth from these tardy bastards that other Hashers remaineth behind on thee ever-deepening flood plains but that they hadst SEEN THEE LIGHT of thee Hash-God and been leadeth directly unto TUFTY'S ARK! where they partaketh of thee HALLOWED PISS!! "Thee bastards", shouteth Tufty and his PISSED OFF family as they continueth through the slashing torrents and thee waters riseth even higher above their knobbly knees as the rains PISSETH DOWN in sheets.

Thee great winds didst bloweth hard on thee Holy Hash Survivors and Tufty didst decide to sendeth out Front Running Bastards, Durex and Jetslag, to checketh for any sighting of Tufty's Ark but, alas, they didst becometh confused on a loop in thee absence of their leader Tufty and proceedeth to runneth up their own backsides! Sighting Doc running liketh a headless chicken, they regroupeth with thee family as thee rains PISSETH DOWN liketh a deluge and thee waters riseth above their now wrinkled thighs!

Tufty again sendeth out scouts, Barritone and Rockhopper, in thee hope of sighting Tufty's Ark but Barritone didst findeth a False Trail layeth by thee Marathon-Devil, enemy of Hash-God, in order to sloweth up thy FRB's. Such evil trickery fooleth not Rockhopper's scent for thee Hallowed Piss for he eventually breaketh uponst thee summit overlooking thee flood plains and didst spyeth in thee distance a most Miraculous Sight. He belloweth "On! On!" to thee family of Hashers whereuponst they didst all chargeth down thee hillside with much uplifted spirit for Hash-God had indeed led his faithful pack unto Tufty's Ark! However, disaster didst beckon for Hash-God hadst forgotten to tell his Hashing family that thee Cows hadst been excludeth from The Ark and that they were deeply PISSED OFF by this and were thus suffereth from Mad Cow Disease!! As they closeth around thee Hashers and Hash Hounds, Hash-God didst sendeth them deliverance in thee mighty form of Bigphut, for he didst disperseth thee four-legged BSE's to thee four corners of thee sodding plains with bolts of lightning, thus saving his beloved Warmers and fellow Hashers from being trampleth to death as thee rains relenteth not and thee waters riseth to even Bigphut's crutch-height uponst thee plains. And there was deep joy at this.

Hash-God then spoketh once more unto Tufty: "Thou hast led your pack well and followeth my words religiously. Now, thou must seeketh sanctuary in thee Ark, namely Tufty's, alongst with thy wife, Pleasure Gnome, and thou shalt all be rewardeth with thee Hallowed Piss. My World is for thee and thy Hashing family and Hounds to enjoyeth for thou art all safe from thee Serious Marathon Runners who have now perisheth under thee flood waters." And Tufty didst praise thee Hash-God within thee Symbolic Circle with thee help of his omnipresent R.A., for he speaketh thee immortal words now inscribed in stone: "God, it's still PISSING RAINING!!"

On! On!
Doc

Date:- Sunday 15th March 1998

Run number:- 238

Venue:- The Great Central Railway Hotel, Loughborough, Leicestershire.

Hare(s):- Big Phut, Warmers and Melt in your Mouth.

STARLIGHT EXPRESS

Well this was to be the first Starlight run that I've been on, and this will probably be the only one that I will go to that was not under the stars...a pretty strange concept really, starlight in the middle of the day, hey, I'm game for anything really...let see what it had to offer...

"All aboard, the night train"

Felt like that I was the only person in Loughborough as I aimlessly drove around Loughborough in search of the venue, so to aid me on my way I stopped to ask directions, this of course was after spending ten minutes sitting at the Great Central Railway at Quorn, thinking to myself "Am I in the right place, they did say Loughborough...", luckily I was spotted by Wallington sneaking back to Loughborough, and I thought I'd got away with it...

Following the directions seemed quite easy, specially after the seventh or so attempt of passing the actual pub, then again I had only had five hours sleep that night, the other hours of darkness were spent checking out the band (Swell), that we were hoping to use at the Toga run, and of course drinking copious amounts of the finest Tetley's Extra smooth...

When I saw the white car of Goblin pull into the Hotel car park, then I knew for sure, either both of us were in the right place, or that both of us were lost!, but the arrival of Doc Crippen soon put our minds at rest, now if it was G.P.S then we'd have probably double checked...

A multitude of Hashers came thundering into this watering station, and like British Rail, most of them late...but hey, at least they arrived...I honestly must admit, as did Warmers, that I was only really expecting the odd one or two turning up, but we had a good eighteen or so on track, steamed up and raring to go...

The hares arrived back, all three of them, Warmers, Big Phut and their son, who said that he'd flew in specially for the run, Melt in your Mouth...now which part of him that referred to I didn't quite wish to know, but it still left something to the imagination...

Warmers decided to start drawing what seemed like Hieroglyphics, or some form of early cave paintings on the ground, which she then explained to the intrigued crowd of on lookers, none of whom were the Hashers...several different types of checks, some flour, some chalk, and a short run, we'll see...

"Last call for the Loughborough Intercity 125!"

Off everyone sprinted, well I use that term very loosely indeed, down the road to the beckoning countryside that lay out there...the first check on seemed a matter of yards away, basically that is because it was...set on top of a quaint little canal bridge, so off went the front running b#@*ards, checking to their hearts content...on on was called, and off we trotted down the canal...but the usual front running b#@*ards seemed to be well behind, usually they'd have ran passed us by now...

The checks came in thick and fast, the second soon appeared on the horizon, or should I say "On the canal bridge!", with one of the arrows pointing upwards, obviously this was for our divine leader to check out, unfortunately he was not amongst us this week, so that trail was

left unchecked...But the big surprise came when the F.R.B's came trotting over the field that later proved to be the route back in, F.R.B's have lowered themselves into back tracking, what next ay!

"Tickets please?"

The run continued to progress down the canal to a place where no-one seemed to be able to find the correct track, but luckily they were soon found and the journey continued...in, around, and over a couple of fields.

There didn't seem to be any form of buffet car on this run, and the much required water stop didn't materialise, luckily everybody was still full of steam and carried on to fifty ninth million check, which just happened to be on top of the canal bridge that the other check was under, argh! that's what it was, a short cut message...

Also at this point Warmers and Big Phut appeared out of the bushes, now they couldn't have been lost, so let's just hope they were looking for something...or could it have been a 'steamy' young love situation, well what ever they were right on track...

"Last call for Loughborough Watering Station"

The tracks soon lead back to the watering station, and the multitude of travellers made their merry way into this fine establishment, except for Blow!, whom was grabbed bodily by Warmers, who had a fairly annoyed expression upon her face, "Did you forget something?", came the question, now at this point my neck felt a tad cold, now this wasn't because of the ice breath that Warmers asked the question, but mainly because I hadn't got the Hash-it around my neck, and that was because I'd blatantly left it on top of Goblin's car on setting off...but it was soon replaced around my neck...

'Ticket inspector...'

During the wait for the circle, Warmers went around giving out tickets, now was this for the next major Starlight Express journey, 'There and Back', no, there was to be a raffle, but first the down downs, well the gathering soon became larger and larger, as members of Hasher's family descended upon the group...

Then, not long after arriving, one of the barmaids entered the room holding a telephone asking for a "Miss Wet Wet Wet", now that could have only been one person, Mudflaps, obviously feeling a bit left out, so she thought she'd get in on the act, and also get Wet Wet Wet a down down for the act.

"In the sidings..."

The time had come for the down downs, and the tray was covered with a vast amount of glasses...who could they all be for...(acting R.A Doc Crippen)

Wet Wet Wet....French Maid

Melt in your Mouth....Hare

Josh & Melt in your Mouth....Hands in pockets

David (Josh's brother)....Virgin

Blow!....For forgetting the Hash-it

Penned by Blow!

Quorn Hash House Harriers - ON! ON!

Run No. 230 "The Jingle Balls Run"

The Pear Tree - Woodhouse Eaves

Hare: Doc Crippen Scribe: Oriface

Date: Sunday 21st December 1997.

This run had a lot to going for it, that's why I can remember so much about it when writing it up on March 15th in the year of our Hash 1998. I know why they called it the Jingle "balls" run because it was such a long trail, I was well bollocksed by the time I got back. So don't reckon me and Lightning Rod do the longest trails anymore 'cause Doc Crippen is now the proud owner of that little title.....

The next memorable thing was just how miserable and unfriendly the pub people were. It's the first time I've been to a Hash where everyone ended up in the Pub next door because it was hospitable and friendly. Oh well such is life.....

And the next memorable thing was the trail was a bloody long way, the beer stop was excellent and everyone found their way to it, either directly, by following the flour markings or circuitously, having probably read that well known best-seller, "How To Excel At Being a Short Cutting Bastard At your Local Hash Event" by the Pulitzer prize winning author 'arry the Bastard.

What else was memorable on Doc's memorable run?..... Oh yes, everyone turned up in some sort of Chrissmassy thing, Santa himself came.....that's possibly why they wouldn't let us in the first pub, but we all had a good Hash (it was CRAP really, but don't tell Doc 'cause we all told him it was really, really good.....he's a school-teacher so he should know it's spelt GOOD but pronounced CRAP.....well thinking about it he probably doesn't know that.....that must be why he's a schoolteacher...yes that's it!.....

I can also remember there was a humungous great turnout that day, more than 20 anyway because I can remember asking myself where my socks had gone.....What I cannot remember was who got the Down Downs....or can I? I know I didn't get one....which was a pity really since I'm proving such a crap scribe but Santa definitely got one, Mudflaps should have got one but waffled so successfully in the circle no one knew what she was talking about so someone else volunteered (if that's possible in a Hash circle).....Lightning Rod got one for front running as usual, FRBing that is.....so all in all and in conclusion too, a right good pre-Christmas ding-dong.....

● "After walking the streets all night, I found myself in the Guildhall Square," Terry Evans told reporters gathered in the Mr T Cafe in Salisbury. "I felt very, very happy, and I had the delusion that I was a very rich man, and that God was telling me to help the poor of the world. So next morning I went to the Nationwide Building Society and drew out £2,000, which was all my life savings. Then I came to the cafe and gave £50 notes to all the customers, except for a few who knew me and refused to take it.

"Then I gave more money away to people on the street, and booked a flight to New York. It was only later that the reality hit me, and I remembered that I am in fact not at all wealthy. I made a mistake, and I just hope that people will be sympathetic enough to return the money I gave away. Mind you, I have always said that if I ever won the lottery I would give a million pounds away to poor people, and I still would. But I haven't." (*Salisbury Journal*,

35. This Conference agrees that, when calling people to speak on motions, the chair should recognise people whom he/she does not recognise before he/she recognises people whom he/she does recognise.
Scottish Branches

RUN NO: 236
VENUE: THE MARQUIS OF LORNE, RADFORD
HARE: TUFTY THE LIBRARIAN
SCRIBE: BARRITONE

The pack (at that time consisting of Yours Truly) waited with baited breath for the hare. After a long, hard day at the office (Well that's enough of my mind wandering and wishful thinking), we were offered the "20 a day run", with the prospect of everybody being able to share the experience (or, as he most delicately put it, experience). Soon various others arrived, including Polly from Haunch of Venison H3, unfortunate enough to be doing an Open University Degree at Leicester.

The trail included a cryptic clue at each check, which related to some aspect of Nottingham's rich tradition of fag-making. The trail started off up Radford Road with the first check at the corner of Ashburnham Drive. We then went via Players Square to the Forest Tavern (i.e. Freedom Smoke Tobacco - you fill in the blanks). At Marlborough Street, we enthused a whiskey-swilling sot who wanted to join in - he'd have fitted in perfectly!! We then temporarily lost the trail, but managed to find it again before arriving at Canning Circus and the Red Lion. After a welcome beer stop, we headed into the park and through the tunnel (again!), from where we stayed on tarmac and eventually hit the Derby Road and the long drag back to the pub. Luckily Polly had brought my head torch which was left in Salisbury at New Year. Eventually, we all filtered back into the pub, which is a veritable oasis in an area that's quite frankly a tip. Josh and Polly were engrossed in deep meaningful conversation all way round. Pleasure Gnome got home late from work, and so couldn't be fagged to make the journey to Radford (Spookily her maiden name's Kent - a well known brand of fags)

Owing to the fact that 8 out of 9 of us had been puffing out huge quantities of Carbon Monoxide and other shit on the way to the hash, down downs were suitably subdued. Barritone received one for having to go home sober after the Norfolk 700th when they removed three full barrels of beer at 2 pm (he made up for it at tonight though) Polly magnanimously offered that he had saved himself up for a down down, and so received it with gusto.

On On

In Colombia, meanwhile, a burglar shot himself after being set upon by a gang of wigs. Antonio Laras, 27, of Bogotá, had broken into a local factory while high on drugs intending to rob its office. As he made his way through the workshop, however, he noticed what he took to be a group of security guards lurking behind a bench. He duly shot at them before making a dash for the exit, only to discover his path was blocked by more guards, at whom he fired wildly before diving behind a packing crate. Here he remained for 20 minutes, shooting intermittently until, realising he was surrounded, he screamed: "You won't take me alive!" and shot himself in the head. What he didn't know, however, was that the factory was actually a wig factory, and the 'security guards' were, in fact, mannequins with toupees on their heads. "They were far more effective than our real guard," said the owner, "who was so drunk he slept through the whole thing."

Inhabitants of Mulhola in Finland haven't been so fortunate, however, after their campaign to keep open their local bank ended in failure this week. Many reasons were cited for the closure of the Mulhola Bank of Credit, chief among them being that in 20 years it hadn't had a single customer. "We just sat there all day doing nothing," said manager Herla Fjask. "The closest we came to a client was when a woman came in and asked if we sold marrowfat peas." Offers of ridiculously low rates of interest failed to alter the situation, and eventually it was decided to shut the bank, whereupon residents started a campaign to save it, even though none of them actually banked there. "All towns should have a bank," explained one man. "Irrespective of whether or not anyone uses it." Sadly the campaign failed, and the bank has now been turned into a mini-market, selling, among other things, marrowfat peas.

○ "If it was just a finger, I would probably not complain," John Bisius told a reporter from Read On magazine, "but we are talking about half of me. Surely I should know where the mining company buried my legs, or whether they burned them or threw them to the dogs."

Bisius recalled how he lost his legs in April 1981, after an underground accident at the Zvishavane mine in Zimbabwe. "My legs were amputated in the mine's hospital. When I recovered, the mine owners gave me a second-hand wheelchair and found me work as a receptionist and office attendant. They were so kind that I didn't like to ask them what they'd done with my legs."

But now that I am retired and thinking about death, I want to know what happened to them. I am thankful to the doctors, but I never signed any document allowing them to dispose of my legs. If my bones were buried, I want to dig them up. I will keep them and wait for my other part to die, so that I can be buried in one grave.

- > Notice in a dry cleaner's window:
- > ANYONE LEAVING THEIR GARMENTS HERE FOR MORE THAN 30 DAYS WILL BE
- > DISPOSED OF
- >
- > Sign on motorway garage:
- > PLEASE DO NOT SMOKE NEAR OUR PETROL PUMPS. YOUR LIFE MAY NOT BE WORTH
- > MUCH BUT OUR PETROL IS
- >
- > Notice in health food shop window:
- > CLOSED DUE TO ILLNESS
- >
- > Spotted in a safari park:
- > ELEPHANTS PLEASE STAY IN YOUR CAR
- >
- > Sign in a Laundromat:
- > AUTOMATIC WASHING MACHINES: PLEASE REMOVE ALL YOUR CLOTHES WHEN THE
- > LIGHT GOES OUT
- >
- > Sign in a London department store:
- > BARGAIN BASEMENT UPSTAIRS
- >
- > In an office:
- > WOULD THE PERSON WHO TOOK THE STEP LADDER YESTERDAY PLEASE BRING IT
- > BACK OR FURTHER STEPS WILL BE TAKEN
- >
- > Outside a farm:
- > HORSE MANURE 50p PER PRE-PACKED BAG 20p DO-IT-YOURSELF
- >
- > In an office:
- > AFTER TEA BREAK STAFF SHOULD EMPTY THE TEAPOT AND STAND UPSIDE DOWN ON
- > THE DRAINING BOARD
- >
- > On a church door:
- > THIS IS THE GATE OF HEAVEN. ENTER YE ALL BY THIS DOOR. (THIS DOOR IS
- > KEPT LOCKED BECAUSE OF THE DRAUGHT. PLEASE USE SIDE DOOR.)
- >
- > English sign in a German cafe:
- > MOTHERS, PLEASE WASH YOUR HANS BEFORE EATING
- >
- > Outside a second-hand shop:
- > WE EXCHANGE ANYTHING - BICYCLES, WASHING MACHINES ETC. WHY NOT BRING
- > YOUR WIFE ALONG AND GET A WONDERFUL BARGAIN?
- >
- > Sign outside a new town hall which was to be opened by the Prince of
- > Wales:
- > THE TOWN HALL IS CLOSED UNTIL OPENING. IT WILL REMAIN CLOSED AFTER
- > BEING OPENED. OPEN TOMORROW.
- >
- > Outside a photographer's studio:
- > OUT TO LUNCH: IF NOT BACK BY FIVE, OUT FOR DINNER ALSO
- >
- > Seen at the side of a Sussex road:
- > SLOW CATTLE CROSSING. NO OVERTAKING FOR THE NEXT 100 YRS.
- >
- > Outside a disco:
- > SMARTS IS THE MOST EXCLUSIVE DISCO IN TOWN. EVERYONE WELCOME
- >
- > Sign warning of quicksand:
- > QUICKSAND. ANY PERSON PASSING THIS POINT WILL BE DROWNED. BY ORDER
- > OF THE DISTRICT COUNCIL
- >
- > Notice sent to residents of a Wiltshire parish:
- > DUE TO INCREASING PROBLEMS WITH LETTER LOUTS AND VANDALS WE MUST ASK
- > ANYONE WITH RELATIVES BURIED IN THE GRAVEYARD TO DO THEIR BEST TO KEEP
- > THEM IN ORDER
- >

Here are some actual maintenance complaints submitted by US Air Force pilots and the replies from the maintenance crews. "Squawks" are problem listings that pilots generally leave for maintenance crews.

Problem: "Left inside main tire almost needs replacement."
Solution: "Almost replaced left inside main tire."

Problem: "Test flight OK, except autoland very rough."
Solution: "Autoland not installed on this aircraft."

Problem #1: "Number 2 Propeller seeping prop fluid."
Solution #1: "Number 2 Propeller seepage normal."
Problem #2: "Numbers 1, 3, and 4 propellers lack normal seepage."

Problem: "The autopilot doesn't."
Signed off: "IT DOES NOW."

Problem: "Something loose in cockpit."
Solution: "Something tightened in cockpit."

Problem: "Evidence of hydraulic leak on right main landing gear."
Solution: "Evidence removed.."

Problem: "DME volume unbelievably loud."
Solution: "Volume set to more believable level."

Problem: "Dead bugs on windshield."
Solution: "Live bugs on order."

Problem: "Autopilot in altitude hold mode produces a 200 fpm descent."
Solution: "Cannot reproduce problem on ground."

Problem: "IFF inoperative."
Solution: "IFF inoperative in OFF mode."

Problem: "Friction locks cause throttle levers to stick."
Solution: "That's what they're there for."

Problem: "Number three engine missing."
Solution: "Engine found on right wing after brief search."



DON MARTIN - MAD COMICS.

How do you titillate an ocelot?

You oscillate its tits a lot!

AQUARIUS (January 20th - February 18th) You have an inventive mind and are inclined to be progressive. You lie a great deal. On the other hand, you are inclined to be careless and impractical, causing you to make the same mistakes repeatedly. Everyone thinks you are a fucking jerk.

PISCES (February 19th - March 20th) You have a vivid imagination and often think you are being followed by the FBI or CIA. You have minor influence over your friends and people resent you for flaunting your power. You lack confidence and are generally a coward. Pisces people screw small animals and pick their noses.

ARIES (March 21st - April 19th) You are the pioneer type and hold most people in contempt. You are quick tempered, impatient, and scornful of advice, you are a complete prick.

TAURUS (April 20th - May 20th) You are practical and persistent. You have dogged determination and work like hell. Most people think you are stubborn and bullheaded. You are nothing but a fucking communist.

GEMINI (May 21st - June 20th) You are quick and intelligent and a thinker. People like you because you are bisexual. However you are inclined to expect too much for too little. This is basically because you are a cheap bastard. Geminis are notorious for thriving on incest.

CANCER (June 21st - July 22nd) You are sympathetic and understanding to other people's problems. They think you are a complete sucker. You are always putting things off. That is why you will always be on welfare and won't be worth a shit.

LEO (July 23rd - August 22nd) You consider yourself a born leader. Others think you are pushy. Most Leo's are bullies. You are vain and cannot tolerate honest criticism. Your arrogance is disgusting. Leo people are thieving bastards and kiss mirrors a lot.

VIRGO (August 23rd - September 22nd) You are the logical type and hate disorder. This shit picking is sickening to your friends. You are cold and unemotional and often fall asleep while screwing. Virgos make good bus drivers and pimps.

LIBRA (September 23rd - October 22nd) You are the artistic type and have a difficult time with reality. If you are a male you are probably a faggot. Chances for employment and financial gain are outstanding. Most Libra women are whores. All Libras die of venereal disease.

SCORPIO (October 23rd - November 21st) You are shrewd in business and cannot be trusted. You shall achieve the pinnacle of success because of your total lack of ethics. You are a perfect son-of-a-bitch. Most Scorpio people are cock suckers or murderers.

SAGITARIUS (November 22nd - December 21st) You are optimistic and enthusiastic. You have a reckless tendency to rely on luck since you have absolutely no talent. The majority of Sagitarians are drunks and pot heads. People laugh at you a lot because you are always getting fucked.

CAPRICORN (December 22nd - January 19th) You are conservative and afraid of taking risks. You are basically chickenshit. Capricorn men have extremely small dicks, and spend most of their lives with their dicks stuck in a penis enlarger. There has never been a Capricorn of any importance. You should kill yourself.

Currently Un-named North Thames Hash House Harriers

| Run# | Day | Date | Time | Location & Hare | Station |
|------|-----|------------|-------|---|-------------------|
| 103 | Fri | 20th Mar | 7.00 | Angel 61 St. Giles High Street
Looberty | Tottenham Ct Rd |
| 104 | Fri | 3rd Apr | 7.00 | Barmy Arms Embankment Twick
Popeye | Twickenham |
| 105 | Fri | 1st May | 7.00 | Blue Anchor 13 Lower Mall W6
Shampoo & Rosie | Hammersmith |
| 106 | Sat | 13th Jun | 1.00 | Joint TWAT, Slash at 12.00
RoboCop | Windsor&ECentral |
| 107 | Fri | 24th Jul | 7.00 | Monkey Puzzle 30 Southwick St W2
With Twat 50th and WLH3 666th prequel
Periodical, Prince & Menstrual | Paddington |
| 108 | Sat | 8th Aug | 1.00 | Robin Hood 126 Victoria Street
Menstrual & Herts Hasher | St. Albans, Herts |
| 109 | Fri | 11th Sep | 7.00 | Bulls Head Strand on the Green W4 | Gunnersbury/Kew |
| 110 | Fri | 16th Oct | 7.00 | Antelope 22 Eaton Terrace SW1
Nosedive | Sloane Square |
| 111 | Sat | 7th Nov | 11.00 | Firkin Pub Crawl | T B A |
| 112 | Fri | 4th Dec | 7.00 | Frog & Firkin 98 Ladbroke Grove | Ladbroke Grove |
| 113 | Fri | 8th Jan 99 | 7.00 | Old Packhorse 434 Chiswick Hg Rd
Shampoo & Rosie | Chiswick Park |

Future Runs include; Beaconsfield, Muswell Hill

Check details on the Hash Hotline 0181 995 7879, a week before the event; Pubs may be in the process of refurbishment at the time of the run.

Founded By
Grand Master

Investigative Crawlers:

Tony Nosedive Westbrook

Nigel Menstrual Collins

Colin Prince Pridham

Andrew Periodical Davenall

Do not wake the kids!

0181 995 7879

0171 263 8949

0181 744 2570



Enjoy travel?

Do you enjoy travelling to exotic places and meeting interesting people? How would you like to not only travel round the world free of charge, but also to have all your flights PAID for you? Simple -

Why not become a courier?

Fly to exotic destinations with our luggage at our expense.

Apply to Presidential Palace 48B, Baghdad.



British Geological survey Keyworth have a vacancy for a

CLOUD SURVEYOR

Following the much publicised hypothesis that every cloud has a silver lining, we are looking for a researcher with his head in the clouds to investigate the viability of mining this valuable mineral resource and bringing it to earth. Geologists with vertigo need not apply.

Will you try anything once? Well why not join Iraqi Vintners Ltd as

Wine Taster?

Test the wine and other cocktails in our vats before it goes on general release to the public. We positively welcome applicants from alternative ethnic backgrounds, particularly those of Kurdish or Marsh Arab origin. Apply to Presidential Palace 53C, Baghdad.



Looking for somewhere to see in the new Millennium? Look no further than the

SOUTH POLE!!!

Our new nudist camp in the heart of Earth's last wilderness has everything! Stand on the Dateline with one leg in the old Millennium and one leg in the new! Move to a time zone of your choice. Make the night last forever if you're lucky! Also with 24-hour daylight you'll be the first person on Earth to see the dawn of the new Millennium!

Yes - we are looking for naturists in our Ice Dome (igloo) to show off their polar parts and Millennium domes! Send large sae to Peter Mandelson, Millbank, London

Experienced car mechanic

required Beaumont Leys Area.

A travelling mechanic is required to remove poorly fitted accessories from cars and replace them if necessary. Items may include aerials, dashboards, car radios, wheels etc. Apply to Mr Fagin, Beaumont Leys, Leicester

Krankovskichem Ltd have a vacancy for a salesperson

to sell reffridgeration equipment to research scientists in Antarctica. Must have at least five years' sales experience of selling crap.

Derby County Football Club

have heard that....

Many hands make light work.

we are therefore seeking anyone with a disproportionate number of upper limbs to sort out our lighting problem at the new Pride Park Stadium.

Time travel is now possible with the PROFESSOR KRANKOVSKI TIME MACHINE!

With the aid of a simple wardrobe and a piece of twine, you can now travel forward in time! Speeds of 3,600 seconds an hour have been achieved. for further details send a large s.a.e and a fat cheque to Rash Hag.

Predict the future with the Krankovski Runic Stone.

This amazing stone has already predicted the following:

The sun will rise and set at least 7 times within the next week. The Earth will turn on its axis exactly once throughout the next day. To find out more, send a large s.a.e and a fat cheque to Rash Hag.



Tiger Warden Required

Meadows, Wilford and Castle Marina Area.

Nottingham City Council are looking for a Tiger Warden. the successful applicant will be required to be present in the Vat and Fiddle from 6 p.m. every evening, and be on call to tend to sick or injured Bengal Tigers in the above districts. The shift ends either at Closing Time or when called out to attend to a tiger, whichever is the earlier.

Veterinary knowledge and feral feline experience is not necessary, as on the job training will be given. However, experience of beer consumption is essential.

Grand Mattress Wanted

Any size, colour or age. Will collect

Do you have thrust and ambition?
Is your passion unfulfilled?



**THEN YOU COULD
BE JUST WHAT WE WANT!!**
LECH required in the Quorn Hash Area. At least two years experience of ogling and leering lasciviously at luscious humans of the opposite gender is required for this post. However bestial training will be given to the suitable applicant.

CIRCUS TRAINER REQUIRED

Millbank is seeking an experienced CIRCUS TRAINER to train New Labour MPs to recite the Mandelson Mantra. Apply to Walworth Road, London



GRAND MASTER

wanted by East Midlands based hash. Minimum height 6' 4". Sheep shagging experience preferred but not essential, as training will be given

Do you have good communication skills?

Then why not apply for the esteemed and eminent position of
**BRITISH CULTURAL ATTACHÉ TO
ANTARCTICA.**

If you feel you have got what it takes to turn a barren wilderness into an oasis of culture then look no further. Ice skating, snowboard ballet, snow sculpture, the possibilities are endless.



RELIGIOUS

ADVISOR REQUIRED

Quorn Hash House Harriers require Religious Advisor for ritual Imbibings, feasts and orgies. Must be loud and obscene. As the applicant may come in contact with people with IQs under 18, any applicant with previous convictions for decency or morality will be automatically disqualified.



On sex... Do ewe?

If you have good communication skills and at least five years experience of shagging sheep, why not apply for the opportunity of a lifetime to make friends (ovine and otherwise), and influence people. Applicants from all ethnic backgrounds welcome, including Yorkshire

Are you loyal and trustworthy? Do you enjoy working as part of a busy team? Do you have drive, ambition and the will to succeed?? Is your motivation driven by results? Do you respond well to a challenge?

If the answer to these questions is yes, then fuck off and get a life



900th Hash Weekend

(Friday 10 - Sunday 12 July 1998)

On - On to the West Country to picturesque Dartmoor in the county of Devon, the home to the largest number of Hashes in the Country. Plympton Hash House Harriers can provide Sun/Sea/Shiggy/Booze and the occasional run, but most of all a good time. If you would like to take part in our 900th celebratory Hash Weekend then please complete the attached proforma and return it to the address provided. Miss it and Miss out!!!!!!!

WHAT GOING ON ON:

FRIDAY 10 JULY

-Registration from 1700, where you will receive your goody bag/T Shirt and programme for the weekend, short run commencing at 1900(No. 899). Big eats, Disco/Karaoke, boogie the night away until 0100

SATURDAY 12 JULY

- First thing breakfast @ 0930-1000, then Run no 900 commencing at 1300 approx. from the camp site (optional Chicken/Bull Run) with Beer Stops. Supper then Disco and boogie, PH3 skit and hopefully some from visiting Hashes. Bop the night away again, get pissed, collapse into tent.

SUNDAY 12 JULY

-Breakfast, hangover Run No. 901 commencing at 1100ish and normal PH3 run @ 1900.

THE COST:

If you register before 31 May - £25
Price from 1 June onwards - £30

Hash House Horrors under 14 before 31 May - £10

Hash House Horrors under 14 1 June onwards - £15

ACCOMMODATION/CATERING:

Next to the venue there is ample camping space with showers and toilets, if this is not your scene we would be happy to provide information on local B&B's/alternative accommodation as Plymouth is only 15 minutes from the camp site. There will be a Pay Bar in operation throughout the weekend but the Down Downs and Beer Stops will be freebies

P#3 900TH Hash Weekend Registration Form

| | | | | | | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|----------|--|---|--|-------|--|------------|---------|-------|--|
| Name | | | | | | | | | | |
| Hash Handle | | | | | | | | | | |
| Hash | | | | | | | | | | |
| Address & Post Code: | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | |
| | | | | | | | | | | |
| Telephone No. | | | | | | | | | | |
| T Shirt Size | S | | M | | L | | XL | | Child | |
| Run Length | Bull | | | | | | | Chicken | | |
| Preferred Tipple | Bitter | | | | Lager | | | | Cider | |
| | Red Wine | | | | | | White Wine | | | |
| Are you a Veggie? | | | | | | | | | | |
| Are you a GM/HM
of your Hash? | | | | | | | | | | |

Please return this form to *Enter The Dragon (Penny Baker), 27 Beckford Close, Plympton, Plymouth, PL7 3UW* (Tel: 01752 330671) with a cheque made out to *Plympton Hash House Harriers*.

Once we have received your dosh we will confirm receipt and forward directions to the weekend site.

I accept that Plympton Hash House Harriers, their members or committee have no responsibility for myself or those that accompany me, being complete arseholes over the Weekend.

Signed _____ Name (print) _____

COSTS

ion

Before 18th April

After 18th April

Whole Weekend

Includes: Runs on both days, down downs, T. shirt, Saturday evening dinner, disco, entertainment, camping space, Sunday lunch. Huge Sunday breakfast £4, available as optional extra-book at registration

| | | |
|---------------|-----|-----|
| Big Hasher | £20 | £25 |
| Little Hasher | £15 | £20 |

Saturday Only

Includes: Run, down downs, T. shirt, evening dinner, disco & entertainment.

| | | |
|---------------|-----|-----|
| Big Hasher | £15 | £20 |
| Little Hasher | £10 | £15 |

Sunday Only

Includes: Run, down downs, T. shirt, lunch.

| | | |
|---------------|-----|-------|
| Big Hasher | £13 | £18 |
| Little Hasher | £9 | £14 |
| | | Total |

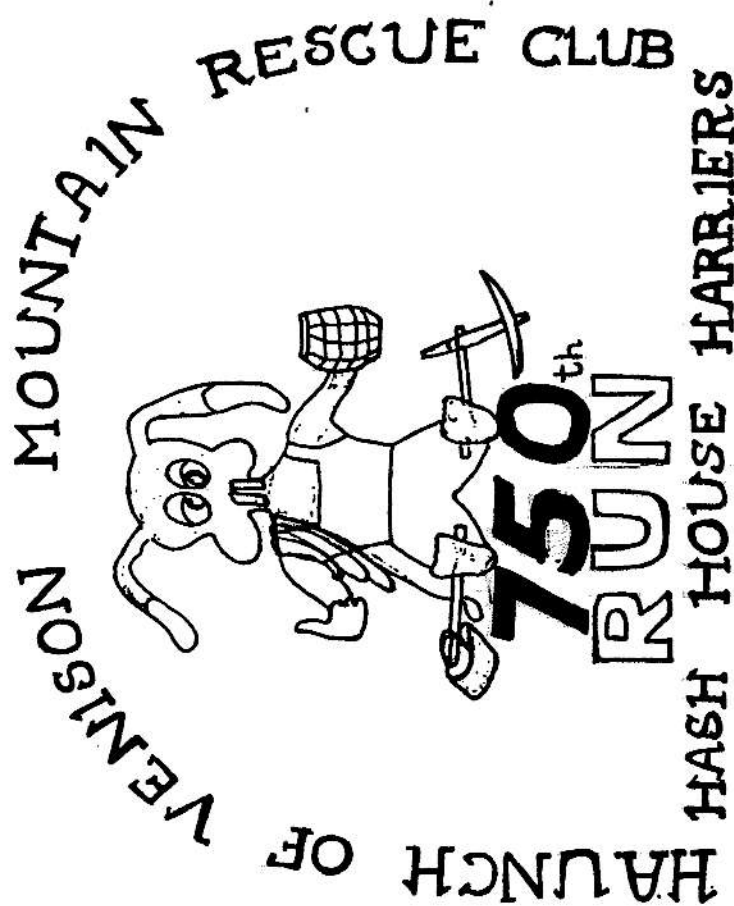
TIMETABLE

unday 16th May 1998

| | |
|--------------|--|
| 1100 - 1400 | Registration, lunch, feed yourselves or good bar food available. |
| 1450 | Announcements |
| 1500 | Start of Haunch of Venison 750 th run |
| 1930 | Evening Dinner |
| 2030 Approx. | Disco/entertainment/raffle |

iday 17th May 1998

| | |
|--------------|---|
| 0900 - 0930 | Breakfast (book at registration) or feed yourselves |
| 1050 | Announcements |
| 1100 | Start of H.O.V run No. 6771 |
| 1300 Approx. | Lunch |
| 1500 Approx. | On home, or whatever |



AT THE ROCKINGHAM ARMS
Canada Road, West Wellow, Hants

Saturday 16th May 1998 H.O.V. 750th run
(Registration 11am - 2.00pm)

Sunday 17th May 1998 H.O.V. run No. 667

Cost £20 before 18th April 1998, £25 after 18th April

Price includes runs on both days, T-shirt, food and disco. Reduced rates for children under 15 and separate days are available. Drinks are not included. Plenty of camping space is available. Let us know if you wish to camp. B&B available in village: Powergen has details.

For further information, phone Freda (Powergen) Peirce on:
01703 252779



Yorkshire

Hash House Harriers



Receding Hare-Line

| DATE | TIME | VENUE | HARES |
|--------------------------------------|-------|--|------------------------------------|
| Sunday
15 Mar 98 | 11:00 | The Travellers, Stanhouse Hill, Hipperholme
OS GR: SE121255, Leeds A-Z P119 D3
Take M62 South from Leeds. Exit J26 OR take A58 from Leeds to Halifax. This intersects J26. From J26 continue on A58 towards Hipperholme (& Halifax). Go straight across X roads of A58/A644. Turn 2 nd Lt into Stanhouse Hill. Pub is on Rt near bottom of hill. | Spiderman
Boghopper |
| Monday
23 Mar 98 | 19:30 | Royal Oak, North Street, Wetherby
Take the A58 Wetherby Rd out of Leeds to Wetherby! After passing junction with A659 (signed Boston Spa) continue to 2 nd roundabout. Take the exit for Wetherby and follow the road over the bridge into town centre. Pub is 1/2-3/4 mile on Rt opposite a Total garage. Car park is on Lt just before garage. | Mojo |
| Sunday
29 Mar 98 | 11:00 | ➔ VIRGIN HARE RUN
Weavers Arms, Burnley Rd, Luddendenfoot, Sowerby Bridge
OS GR: SE037252
From Leeds take M621, then M62 West. Exit J26. Take A58 through Halifax & towards Sowerby Bridge. Turn onto A646 (Burnley Rd) & go along Calder Valley towards Luddendenfoot & Hebden Bridge for 3-4 miles. See pub on Rt side. If you reach Mytholmroyde you've gone too far. | Spiderman
Uri |
| Monday
06 Apr 98 | 19:30 | The Stafford Arms, Hartshead Moor Top (Nr Scholes)
OS GR: SE168252
Take M62 South from Leeds. Exit J26 OR take A58 from Leeds to Halifax. This intersects J26. From J26 continue on A58 towards Halifax and turn Lt after 7 miles to Scholes. From Scholes follow B6120 to Hartshead Moor Top. The pub is in the village. | Foot In Crutch
Got A Monk On |
| EASTER
Sunday
12 Apr 98 | 11:00 | The Shires Bar, Courtyard by the Marriot Hotel, Tong
OS GR: SE222306, Leeds A-Z P84 A4
From Leeds Centre take Wellington St & Wellington Rd towards the Armley Gyratory. Take the 2 nd exit at the gyratory (the one after the exits that go under the bridge), Wellington Rd (signed Lower Wortley) and follow it bearing Rt onto Tong Rd. Follow Tong Rd through lights at Wingate and down to the Ring Rd (A6120). Go straight over lights and up the steep hill. Follow this road for about 3 miles and Hotel is on Lt. | Weasel Shit |
| Monday
20 Apr 98 | 19:30 | The V & T Club, Sutherland Avenue, Off Street Lane, Roundhay, Leeds
OS GR: SE322385, Leeds A-Z P29 C3
Take A61 North from Leeds centre. Turn Rt at traffic lights into Street Lane (signed St. Gemma's Hospice). This is just before you reach the ring road. Go across the next traffic lights past Moortown Casino, continue along Street Lane as far as the pub 'The Streets Of Leeds' and just before the parade of shops (opposite the 'Deer Park' pub) turn Rt into Sutherland Ave. Follow to the end where the club is on the Lt behind a hedge. | Hardly
Ballwanger
Dark Horse |
| Sunday | 11:00 | Worlds End Inn, Bond End (A59), Knaresborough | Jack Tar |

| RUN | DATE | TIME | VENUE | HARES |
|-----|---------------------------------------|-------|--|-------------------------|
| | 26 Apr 98 | | OS 104 GR: SE345572
From Leeds take the A61 to Harrogate. At bypass turn Rt for York (A658). Continue on for some time. At second roundabout turn Lt onto B6164 towards Knaresborough. Continue over to bridge lights. At main traffic lights turn Lt to Knaresborough (A59). At next traffic lights go straight on down Knaresborough High Street. At next traffic lights follow main road to Lt (to Harrogate). At next traffic lights go straight on. Pub is down the hill on the Lt just before High Bridge. Conyngnam Hall car park is on the Rt (fee payable), or across the bridge at the 'Yorkshire Lass' if there's space. | Doolittle |
| 769 | BANK HOL
Monday
4 May 98 | 19:30 | BANK HOLIDAY MONDAY RUN
The Rising Sun, Kirkstall Road, Leeds
OS-104 GR: SE278344, Leeds A-Z P66 A1
through Rishworth. At Rippendon join A58 towards Halifax. Continue onto Triangle. Pub is on main Rd on the Lt.
OR
Take A58 from Leeds and continue on it through Halifax and to Sowerby Bridge, after which you will reach Triangle and the pub is on the Rt. | Candyfloss
Spiderman |

MILTON KEYNES HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HARE LINE

All runs start at 19:00 unless otherwise stated, so please be at the rendezvous for around 18:50 ish.

| RUN | DATE | VENUE | HARES |
|-----|--|---------------------------------|---|
| 469 | 30th March 1998 | The Royal Oak
Tingewick | Pussy Warmer |
| 470 | 5th April 1998
SUNDAY 11:00am
Floss & Sheila's 15th
Wedding Anniversary | The Dukes Head
Heath & Reach | Floss
Sheila |
| 471 | 6th April 1998 | The Red Lion
Fenny Lock | Annual Fisting
Madam Sin |
| 472 | 13th April 1998 | The Green Man
Liddlington | Cinderella
Maggott
Ringpiece |
| 473 | 19th April 1998
SUNDAY 11:00am
Pre-London Marathon
& Mags' EDD Run | The Albert
Bradwell Village | Arseover(maybe)
Bogie, Doggie Bag,
One Loos |
| 474 | 20th April 1998 | The Barley Mow
Cosgrove | Howling Goose
Old Wrectum |
| 475 | 27th April 1998 | The Grebe
Great Holm | Arseover
Slowcoach |

HUSTLERS HASH HOTLINE (01908) 562696

WHO'S WHO AT MKHHH

| | | | |
|---------------------|---|--------------------------------------|---|
| G.M. | : | Doggie Bag - Chris Pennell | 01908 565078 (Home)
01582 497147 (Work) |
| R.A. | : | Bugle Boy - Mark Daniels | 01908 645349 (Home)
01908 515950 (Work) |
| On Sec & Hash Flash | : | One Loos - Martin Drake | 01908 223243 (Home)
01908 343857 (Work) |
| Hash Kash | : | Legover/Enema - Marcus/Claire Amy | 01908 226068 (Home)
0410 468971 (Mobile) |
| Beer Master | : | Bogroll - John McDonald | 01908 668308 (Home) |
| Harc Raiser | : | Arseover - Dave Edwards | 01908 564317 Home
0802 204092 (Mobile) |
| Haberdashers | : | Baldrick - Jean Curtis | 01908 210062 (Home)
01234 351759 (Work) |
| | : | Old Wrecktum - Samantha Jane McBride | 01908 696687 (Home) |
| Hash Patches | : | Sheila - Callum Murray | 01525 376130 (Home) |
| | : | Turd - Tina Smith | 01908 319659 (Home) |
| On Ink (OINK) | : | Dossier - Mick Turner | 01908 368654 (Home)
01908 228190 (Work) |

Composite Receding Harelines from Rash Hag

| <u>Hash</u> | <u>Run</u> | <u>Date</u> | <u>Venue</u> | <u>Hares</u> |
|-----------------|--------------------|-------------------------------|--|----------------------------|
| MH3 | 52 | Mon 6th April | The Windmill, Breadsall Top | The Dobber |
| CLH3 | 8 | Sun 12 April | The Red Lion, Stathern | Scrooge |
| QH3 | 241 | Sun 19 April | The Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston | Barritone |
| MH3 | 53 | Mon 20 April | One of the pubs in Draycott | The Dobber |
| CLH3 | 9 | Sun 26 April | The Saddle, Twyford | Wet Wet Wet |
| QH3 | 242 | Mon 27 April | The Swan, Milton | Gobalot |
| QH3 | 243 | Sun 3rd May | The Star, West Leake | L Rod & Oriface |
| MH3 | 54 | Tue 5th May | TBA | TBA |
| CLH3 | 10 | Sun 10th May | The pub in North Luffenham | Blow! |
| QH3 | 244 | Sun 17 May | TBA | TBA |
| MH3 | 55 | Mon 18 May | TBA | TBA |
| CLH3 | 11 | Sun 24 May | 4 Cumberwell Drive, Enderby
Leicester | GPS |
| QH3 | 245 | Tue 26 May | TBA | Doc Crippen |
| MH3 | 56 | Mon 1 June | The White Hart, Stanley (TBC) | Barritone |
| QH3 | 246 | Sun 7 June | TBA | TBA |
| CLH3 | 12 | Sun 14 June | The Red Lion, Field Head | Wallington |
| MH3 | 57 | Mon 15 June | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 247 | Sun 21 June | TBA | Doc Crippen |
| QH3 | 248 | Wed 24 June | TBA (Midsummer Madness) | TBA |
| CLH3 | 13 | Sun 28 June | The Phantom and firkin,
Loughborough? (TBC) | TBA |
| MH3 | 58 | Mon 29 June | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 249 | Sun 5 July | The Trap, Barrow Upon soar | Rockhopper |
| CLH3 | 14 | Sun 12 July | TBA | TBA |
| MH3 | 59 | Mon 13 July | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 251 | Sun 19 July | TBA | Doc Crippen (TBC) |
| CLH3 | 15 | Sun 26 July | TBA | TBA |
| MH3 | 60 | Mon 27 July | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 252 | Wed 29 July | TBA | TBA |
| QH3/CLH3 | 1st-2nd Aug | Toga Run and QH3 250th | The Manor House,
Quorn | |

Other hash contacts: LH3: Blow 0116 2863934 MH3: The Dobber 01332 512087
GPS 0116 2248605

Hash Away Events

| <u>Event</u> | <u>Date</u> | <u>Contact</u> |
|--|-----------------|-----------------------------------|
| Intergulf 98, Bahrain | 7-10 Apr 1998 | Tom Ralph
+973 790211 |
| Bajul H3 1000th, Gambia | 10-12 Apr 1998 | Wha de Say
01865 881117 |
| Assen Summer Start 1998 | 17-19 Apr 1998 | Big Chilli Mama
+31 592 363185 |
| Wessex 1000th
RAF Sopley, Bransgrove | 9-10 May 1998 | Von
01425 672073 |
| Haunch of Venison 750th
Rockingham Arms, W Wellow | 17-18 May 1998 | Powergen
01703 252779 |
| Old Coulsdon 555
Oxted RFC | 22-25 May 1998 | Made Marion
01737 832812 |
| Bristol Greyhounds 500th | 23-25 May 1998 | Lightning
0117 964 1904 |
| Glasgow H3 666 | 29-33 May 1998 | Barcode
01355 264861 |
| Essex 666 / FUKFM 111 | 5-7 Jun 1998 | Windsock
01245 329514 |
| Worthy Winchester 666 | 5-7 June 1998 | Warbler
01962 882908 |
| Copenhagen 1000th | 5-7 Jun 1998 | Stallion
+45 3888 0874 |
| 1st French Nash Hash | 12-14 June 1998 | Royal Flush
+33 1 46 99 21 05 |
| Spa H3 50th
Newbold Comyn, Leamington Spa | 27 Jun 1998 | Simple
01926 423650 |
| Harrogate 666 / Yorkshire 777 | 3-5 July 1998 | Scrumpy
0113 258 2326 |
| 1st USA Nash Hash | 3-5 July 1998 | Whiz Kid
+1 205 833 6292 |
| Plympton 900th
Lee Moor | 10-12 Jul 1998 | Enter the Dragon
01572 330671 |
| Bicester H3 1234
Westcott Leisure Park, Aylesbury | 17-19 Jul 1998 | Wha deSay
01865 881117 |
| Dorset Hospitality 10th Birthday | 24-25 Jul 1998 | Sharkey
01202 671675 |
| Pan Indonesia (Yogyakarta) | 7-9 Aug 1998 | +62 274 518551 |
| Milton Keynes 500th
Cosgrove MK | 21-23 Aug 1998 | Doggie Bag
01908 565078 |
| Looe and Liskeard 1000th | 4-6 Sept 1998 | Walkabout
01752 822571 |
| Swiss Nash Hash | 4-6 Sept 1998 | Peter Fry
+41 41 220 1000 |
| Three Frontiers Weekend | 18-20 Sept 1998 | Higgins
+33 234588 |
| Munich H3
Oktoberfest Weekend | 25-27 Sept 1998 | AC/DC |
| INTERHASH 1998!!!! | 2-4 Oct 1998 | Rob Scott |