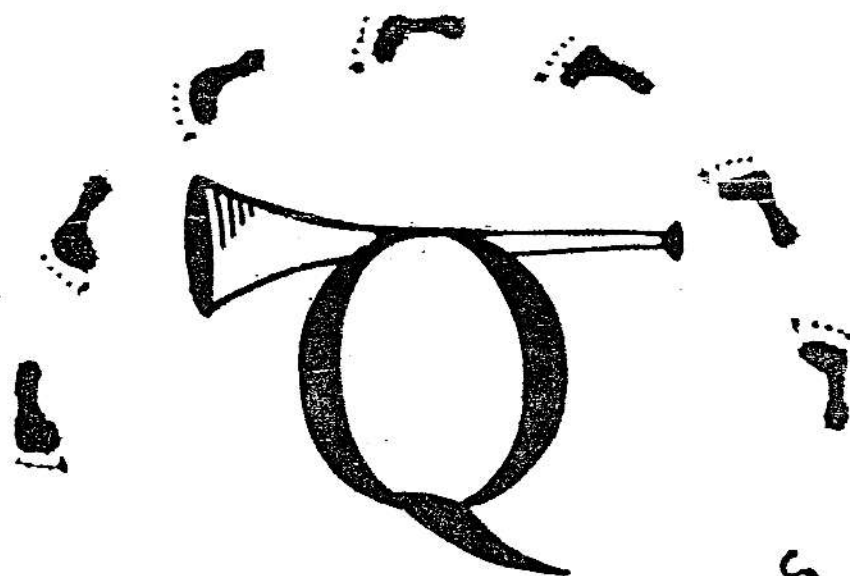
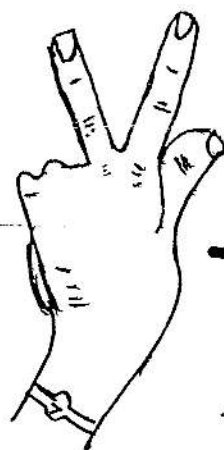


# Rash Hash



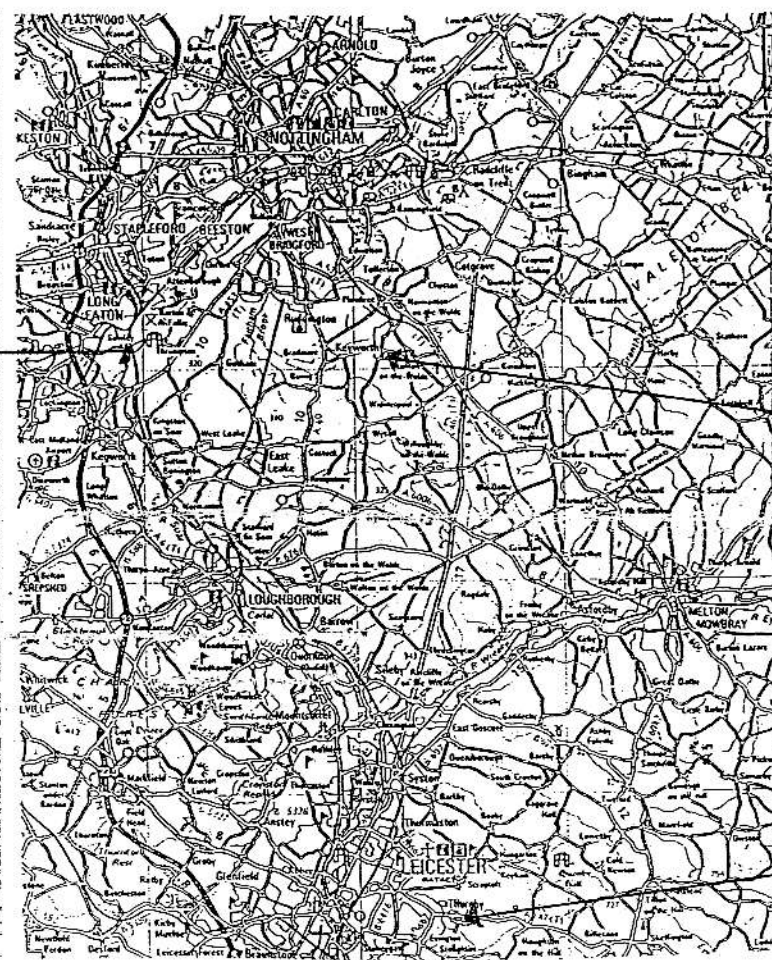
Quorn  
Hash House Harriers

# QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

G.M.	-	Cyranose	(H)	01509 414882
R.A.	-	Too Tuff	(H)	0115 937 4505
ON SEC	-	Barritone	(H)	0115 922 6050
HASH KASH	-	Doc Crippen	(H)	-
MASTER OF THE PISS	-	Mango	(H)	01509 415134
ORGAN GRINDER	-	Pigeon Shit	(H)	01780 480395
HASH FLASH	-	Lightning Rod	(H)	01332 751580
HASH HORN	-	False Fart	(H)	0115 982 1286
POETUS LAUREATUS	-	Bummer	(H)	01572 767336
HASH SUPERGRASS	-	Titlicker	(H)	01572 812762
HASH LECH-URER I	-	Bleat	(H)	01332 810970
HASH LECH-URER II	-	Dame Shame	(H)	0115 970 6512

HASH HOTLINES: - 01509 415134  
 01509 414882  
 0115 922 6050

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



## RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
152	Sun 20 August	The Salutation, Keyworth Grid ref: SK 613306	Too Tuf & Pleasure Gnone
153	Sun 3 Sept	The Trent Navigation, Trent Lock, Sawley. Grid Ref: SK 489312	Paxo
154	Sun 17 Sept	TBA	JJ
155	Sun 1st October	The Rose & Crown, Thurnby, Leicester Grid ref: SK 648038	Rockhopper & Cycological
156	Sun 16 October	TBA	Hares please

# HASH NEWS

- 1) Welcome to a somewhat thinner edition of Rash Hag. Thanks are due to anyone who contributed write-ups this month. You may know that the 3rd September was a particularly difficult date to fill - It seemed to clash with so many things: Erewash 10, weddings, funerals, etc. Many thanks are therefore due to a Blast from the Past, who kindly stepped into the breach and offered to lay the trail on the 3rd September.
- 2) MICKLEOVER H3 are organising a Millionaire's night on Thursday 4th October. The idea basically is the £5 entrance fee pays includes £10,000 in monopoly money, and you get £10,000 for every £1 you exchange thereafter. This can then be spent on roulette, blackjack, etc. There will be some good prizes (TV set etc.) They are basically doing it to raise funds, and are hoping for around 125 people to take part. Everybody reading this rag is welcome, and you can also bring a friend - not necessarily a hasher.
- 3) Mickleover H3 take a break during August, but hope to resume hashing on alternate Monday nights on 4th September, and keep going all year round - taking torches in the winter. Their last run attracted 27 people. They also plan a barbecue on the weekend of the 9th - 10th September. (BYO beer)
- 4) Haunch of Venison H3, meanwhile have decided to hold their own New Year's Eve bash, instead of supporting the huge 4-day North Wilts H3 event. There will be a hash on New Year's Eve at 6:30, followed by games, dancing and everything else that happens on New Year's Eve. There will be crash space, and a Hangover Hash on New Year's Day. This will no doubt be an excellent event.
- 5) You may have noticed that the 5th of November is the first Sunday in November. Any ideas for this Gluhwein-soaked festival of Pyromania? Also if ANYONE has ANYTHING they want to publicise in this rag, or is organising or knows of any event that may appeal to other members of the Hash, please contact the number below.
- 6) 5 QH3 Hashers (I think) are going to Nash Hash. Full reports in September.
- 7) Rash Hag now comes out on the FIRST Sunday of every month. This means that the next issue of this mighty organ will be given out on Sunday 3rd September (Paxo's run). Deadline for contributions etc: Thursday 31st August.
- 8) My Ansaphone will always have the date and venue for the next Hash on its recorded message from now on, so you can easily find out where and when the next hash is.

4 Clifton Crescent, Attenborough, Nottingham NG9 6DA 0115 922 6050



RUN NO: 145  
VENUE: THE TRENT BRIDGE INN, NOTTINGHAM  
SCRIBE: MANGO  
HARE: PISSCOPHRENIA

There was a pack of 16.  
We gathered outside the pub.  
It was hot.  
Pigeon Shit and Josh were back from Warsaw. Yawn.  
Derrick was a visitor from Outer Space.  
It was hot.  
We set off.  
We ran by the river.  
We saw lots of canoes and oars.  
We looked at the Nottingham Forest Football Ground.  
It was certainly hot.  
We ran down streets.  
The tree blossom was pretty.  
We shouted ON ON loudly.  
A male appeared in the street.  
"Is this a hash?", he asked.  
"Yes", we replied.  
"Hold on a moment, I'll get my running shorts and Hash T-Shirt".  
His name was False Fart.  
"Hello" we all said.  
It was getting hotter.  
Rough Passage had a bare midriff.  
She was getting cooler.  
The men were getting even hotter.  
We ran by a smelly canal.  
We saw some flour.  
The trail zig-zagged through streets.  
We eventually arrived ON IN.

Down downs just about for everyone:-

Rough Passage - for her "Stars in her eyes  
recording session

Derrick - for visiting us mad fool

Titlicker (Amnesia) - Could not remember how  
he got his name

Bummer - For just being a bummer

Barritone - Blues Brothers Impersonation

False Fart - Picked him up

Profalactic - Lost orienteering. Bumped into  
trees. Fell off mountains

Mango - Called Piss Off as last RA ritual

Bleat - First Aids' Kit applied for dribbling  
snotty nose. In fact her body was  
definitely out of order.

Pisco - Fucking awful trail.

New words

Midriff - The middle part of your tummy

Smelly - False Fart

Nottingham Forest - Crap!

Flour - For fuck's sake use it!

Canoe - I don't fucking know!



THE UNIQUE HASH - Run 149 (or should that be 555?!)  
- The Blue Bell, Hoby

Hares - Cyranose & Josh

Quorn Hashing history was made today (as Cyranose & Josh would have us believe!) as Run 149 began with an intimate circle of Hashers huddled together in what at this stage atleast seemed to be a HUGE carpark! After waiting around for a "wee" while ("Where's the toilet? Where is it? Is there NO toilet around for miles?") the Hash began with a lesson à la Josh on flour....yes....FLOUR! Speechless Hashers (ooh....for what seemed like milli-seconds...) watched mouths agog as Josh threw a perfectly formed BLOB of rather strange looking flour into the middle of the circle. Surely this wasn't the virginal white flour we all adore? No...it couldn't be...it was far too healthy-a-looking wheaty alternative! What was he playing at? Cheap...did someone say cheap (out of date?!) flour....surely not. And not one Hasher amongst us was convinced by the unsightly substance before our eyes.... not that is until Doc tried to allay our suspicions by tasting the strange mix. At the cry of "Tastes like flour to me!" we were ON....and tore out of the carpark at breakneck speed (don't mention the whiplash!) as a perfectly formed group of FFRB's - that's my version and I'm sticking to it! Socialising....oops!....no....RUNNING....Cyranose slipped into the conversation that this Hash was going to be unique....ummm..... in more ways than one and that PRIZES might abound. The thought of.....a free pint.....half pint.....shares in Walkers' crisps.....KP.....? spurred us all on. Sounded like excellent news to me as we all racked the brains of our smily, enthusiastic faces in search of a prize.....Rockhopper? (no, HE hadn't a clue!)..... Doc....Minihatrick....Gerihatrick....the Hatrickettes....Dame Shame....Bleat... all making wild guesses with little success at this early stage. After a swift re-group at the first check (was that REALLY a check-back after running ALL that way..) Doc tore back across the field en route to what seemed, from a distance, to lead back to the pub! Think he must have been REALLY thirsty! Was he crazy or what? No, we all agreed, he's just an over-energetic P.E. teacher! Goodness knows where Rockhopper was at this point, but most of us kept close to Cyranose (our informing Hare, you know!)



"Which way now, Cyranose?"

"Ppsstt....ppsstt....ppsstt.. !" she whispered.

"WHERE?...What was that?...Back across the field?"

"No! Follow the river...follow the river round...."

"Fine!"

And we were off again. ON! ON! Through cornfield after cornfield... through village after village.... passing pub after pub..... Why is it that the trail took us so temptingly close to FIVE pubs and yet steered us unwittingly clear of their welcoming, open doors right at the very last moment each time?

Surely this WAS a unique Hash...so perfectly re-grouping (!\*!) as we all went en route, runners at the front ALL OF THE TIME and following, quite convincingly I thought (well most of us that is) the new, healthy style trail of camouflaged flour. But, WHERE was Doc? Was that one....no....two...three..four..YES..FIVE... (it had to be!) false trails he'd followed. He did a TREMENDOUS job of running around....and around....and around. He looked happy enough in the distance though!

Running breathlessly and red-facedly (was that the sun?) on our five mile meander through FIVE villages with NO short cuts we had truly made Hashing history! Eager to go on and on, we continued our much needed Sunday exercise outdoors in the pub garden where we joined Wallington, Mango and Mudsucker, exercising our elbows, mouths and bodies lazing in the sun. Brilliant!

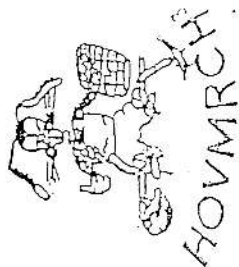
Bye for now,

Bleat<sub>x</sub>

P.S. As for that much awaited prize....those Hash nuts were simply wonderful!

# Haunch of Venison Mountain Rescue Club Hash House Harriers

Founded in Salisbury 1984



GRAND MASTER  
APPRENTICE GM  
JOINT MASTER  
JOINT MISTRESS  
HASH CASH  
HARE RAISER  
ON-SEC  
HASH SNAKE CATCHER  
HASH HORN  
HASH PHILOSOPHER  
HASH POET  
HASH REGISTRAR  
HASH PSYCHOSEXUAL  
COUNSELLOR

GRAHAM "RICE KRISPIE"  
PAUL "BURKEN HARE"  
IAN "WINDY MILLER"  
ALISON "MOUSE"  
DIANE "BELLADONNA"  
RIKKI "TIKKI"  
ANN "TORCK KILLER"  
JOHN "BLACKKADDER"  
MIKE "STOKER"  
JOHN "POLLY"  
CHARLOTTE "PIXIE"  
HILARY "HILLY"  
WENDY "WHEEZE"  
"SCOTT-JUPP"

01202-470392  
01722-337912  
01703-252779  
01722-337912  
01425-477209  
01722-328227  
01725-513001  
01722-412559  
01794-301411  
01425-673625

Hash

Sheet No 8/95

All hashes are on Wednesday at 6.30 pm  
unless otherwise stated

Run No 609  
Hare ROXY VOMIT  
Date 19 JUN 94  
Venue THE GEORGE  
SHREWTON

Run No 610  
Hare KARINE  
Date 26 JUN 94  
Venue PARLEY SEATS  
BBO WEST PARLEY

Run No 611  
Hare RICE KRISPIE  
Date 2 AUG 94  
Venue THE LAMB/WIN  
WINKTON COPELEY

Run No 612  
Hare WHEEZE  
Date 9 AUG 94  
Venue ROYAL OAK  
GORLEY

## KENNET AND AVON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Alternative Summer Holidays '95 Run Sheet

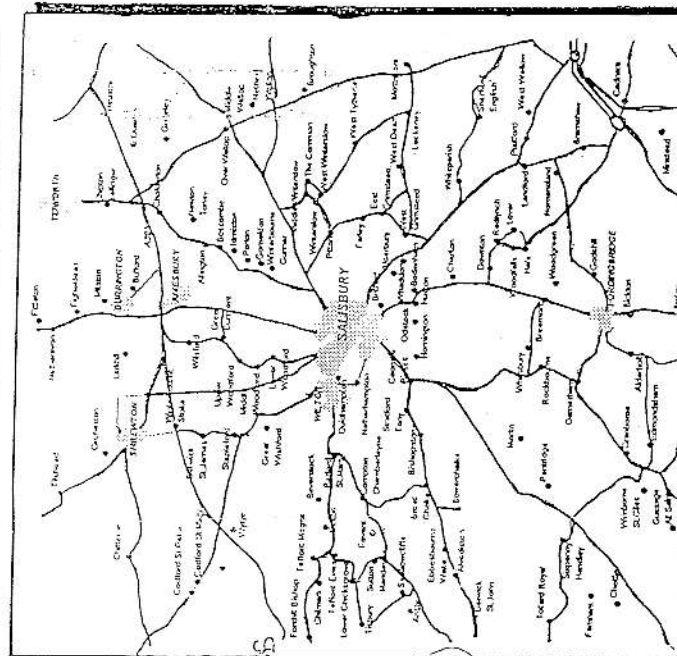
All runs at 7-30pm sharpish

RUN	DATE	LOCATION & OS Map Ref.	HARES
215	21st June	The Dog, Old Sodbury On A432, 1. off A46, 2 miles N of J18 M4. ST 755 815	Trolleydog (how appropriate - an old sod!) and Love Child
216	28th June	The Bell, Yatton Keynell On B4039 1 mile W of Castle Combe. ST 866 765	Spiderman (oil your wirecutters)
217	5th July	The Swan Inn, Swinford. Use picnic area car park behind the pub. On A431 near Bitton. ST 691 690	Steve Etheridge - virgin hare
218	12th July	Cross Keys, Lyes Green, Corsley, near Warminster Turn N off A362, by Royal Oak at Corsley Heath. ST 820 461	Tablewine - joint run with Haunch of Venison Mountain Rescue Club H3.
219	19th July	Plough Inn, Bradford Leigh. On B3109, 3 miles N of Bradford-on-Avon ST 837 625	Tim Harding
220	26th July	Longs Arms, Steeple Ashton Off A350, 5 miles E of Trowbridge. ST 906 569	Steve Holman. Watch it piss down again!
221	2nd August	Marksbury. Off A39, 5 miles SW of Bath. ST 667 624 On-Inn is the Wheatsheaf, 2 miles N on A39.	Torreador. I'd like to see Commencock short cut to the pub on this one.
222	9th August	Fox & Badger, Wellow. Off B3110, 6 miles S of Bath. ST 739 582	Bookmaker - the Greek God returns!
223	16th August	The Star, Pucklechurch. On B4465, 6 miles NE of Bristol. ST 697 767	Spideiman (oil your wirecutters, sharpen your scythes)
224	23rd August	The Ship, Oldford. Off A36, 2 miles N of Frome. ST 787 502	John Reader - virgin hare. (Two virgins in one list !!!)

FOR THE TALKING RUN LIST RING :-

The HASH HOTLINE - Mark Young (Answerphone) on 0117 9521890

HASHING is social jogging for the unfit and fit. Runs are typically four to five miles long and the trail is marked by blobs of flour which are laid in advance by one or more HARES. The trail usually follows country footpaths and lanes, or occasionally crosses private land with permission of the local owners. There are CHECKS, every 1/2 mile, where the early arrivals scout out in an endeavour to find the correct trail, thus allowing slower runners the chance to catch up and/or rest. Hashing is not a race. The aim of checks and occasional FALSE TRAILS is to ensure everyone gets the degree of exercise they want yet allow slow and fast runners to be in close proximity for much of the hash and finish at about the same time. Runs usually start and finish at a pub and it is customary for hashers to linger there for a while and quench their thirst. Dress for the run is usually scruffy running gear (trainers, shorts/tracksuit, T-shirt) or sometimes fancy dress - it can be muddy. Bring spare shoes, jeans, etc. for the pub.

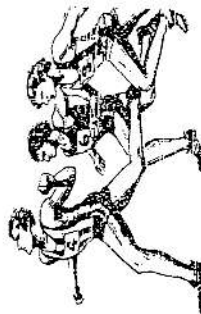




## Redhill Road Runners

presents the second

### NEWSTEAD ABBEY DASH 3



A race around the scenic grounds of Newstead Abbey, Ravenshead, between Nottingham and Mansfield.

Friday August 25th - 7.30pm Start

\* Free Entry to Abbey grounds after 6.30pm

\* Prizes \* Refreshments available \* Spot Prizes

## ENTRY FORM

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Age on Day of Race: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Address: \_\_\_\_\_ Date of Birth: \_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_/\_\_\_\_  
 M / F Tel. No.: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Running Club(AAA): \_\_\_\_\_

Postcode: \_\_\_\_\_

I enclose entry fee of: £2.50 (AAA) / £3.00 (Non AAA) - Please Delete

Entries on Day: £3.50 / £4.00 Not Eligible for Prizes as applicable

Cheques payable to "Redhill Road Runners" - Min. Age: 14

Signed: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Please return with a 9X4 S.A.E. to: Felicity Garland, 27, Moore Close, Claypole, Newark, Notts, NG23 5AU

DECLARATION: I am medically fit to run in this race and understand that I enter at my own risk. The organisers, and helpers will not in any way be held responsible for injury and illness incurred to my person during or as a result of the event, or for any lost property on the course or site. I am an amateur as defined by the BAF rules.



Grand Master	Ian Maberley (01874 665323)	On-Sec	Barbara Hancock (01874 625787)
R.A.	Dave Elliott	Hash Cash	David Hancock
On-Doc	Rollo Lewis	Edit Hare	Alan Bugler
Hare Razor	John Short	Hash Lottery	Roger Derbyshire

## ON-VITATION TO ALL HASHERS

Come and visit the Mountain Sheep and:

See great Hashing country

Wade rivers

Worry sheep

Slide down mountains

Disappear behind waterfalls

Enjoy true Hash hospitality

Summer runs Tuesday @ 7.30pm

Winter runs Sunday @ 11.00am

for details phone

GM Ian 'Sheepshagger' Maberley 01874 665323

On Sec Barbara 'Vamp' Hancock 01874 625787



THE HIGHEST

HASH IN WALES

-----  
A group of old ladies were on a coach trip to London. "Oooh, I've never been to London before!", said one. "See the sights, smell the smells, I wonder what it'll be like!" After the obligatory sight-seeing tour, they were free to wander about and three of them strayed into Soho. Seeing a shop with blackened windows and bold white lettering, they said "This looks interesting, let's go in". Enter they did, and their gaze soon focussed on some contraptions under the counter. "What are these?" asked one. "That's a vibro, madam" replied the assistant. "£8, plus a quid for the batteries" "Thank you very much, I'll have the white one", replied the first old lady. The second approached and asked "How much is that black one over there?" "Same price, Ma'am - £9". "Thank you very much, I'll have that". The third pointed and asked "How much is that tartan one up there?" "Oh you can't have that!" replied the assistant. "And whyever not?" asked the lady indignantly. "Because that's my thermos flask!"  
-----

Why aren't there any black geordies?  
Because they're always all white  
-----

It was a quiet morning at the Barber's, when in walked a man and a young boy aged about 9. The man said "Short back and sides for me please, and just a trim for the young lad". After the man had been sheared, shorn and shaven he put the boy on the chair and said, "I'm popping out for some fags, son. Won't be long", and walked out. Having trimmed the boy, there was no sign o anybody, so the barber said, "Looks like your dad has gone and left you". "Oh that wasn't my dad", piped the boy, "He just approached me in the street and asked if I would like a free haircut!"  
-----

- Q. You are running in the woods and you gradually get more and more lost. On the way you see an honest politician, a dishonest politician and a white rabbit wearing a gold wristwatch. Who do you ask for directions?
- A. The dishonest politician. The other two ~~are just figments of the~~ imagination.  
-----

A senior manager at Toyota was invited to a seminar with the Big Boss in Tokyo. After the usual boring meetings, he decided to relieve his frustrations and go looking for a Geisha Girl. Well, he was feeling good and as his manhood started to swell, he heard the word "Hokkaikakkidokto" emanating from the Japanese girl's lips. Unfortunately he couldn't speak any Japanese (Neither can I!!), but he thought it must be some kind of compliment regarding his sexual prowess. Throbbing with pride he pushed harder, and at the climax the whisper became a scream: "Hokkaikakkidokto! Hokkaikakkidokto! Hokkaikakkidokto!" He thought, "She's really in ecstasy now - I must remember this word and impress the boss tomorrow morning!"

The next day, as is typical in Japan, he was invited to play golf with the President. As luck would have it, the boss hit a hole in one, so he couldn't believe his luck! Turning towards him, he said "Hokkaikakkidokto!" The president then replied, "What do you mean, wrong fucking hole?"

Physicists at Harwell have discovered the heaviest element known to science.

It has been tentatively named Administratium. It has no protons or electrons and the atomic number is nil. What it does have is 1 neutron, 8 assistant neutrons, 10 executive neutrons, 35 vice-neutrons and 256 assistant vice-neutrons. These particles are held together by a force that involves continuous exchange of meson like particles called morons.

Administratium is completely inert but can be detected chemically because it impedes every reaction it comes in contact with.