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FEBRUARY 2000



Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

*SPECIAL
CLASSIC
FEATURES
ISSUE*

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Classy Fried Eggs

Run Sheet

Run 232, The Forest Gate, Loughborough Monday 26th January 1998 !!

The most memorable thing about this run to most people (if they can remember at all?), is that it's the one where Wet Wet Wet poured the remainder of her down down over her t*ts and was later chatted up by another female in the bar. However, me being the hare, remember it for managing to find a river crossing on a town run. W3 should have also written this write up, but having waited 2 years, I don't think she's going to do it, so I'm having a go. This isn't going to happen for all missing write ups, its just that I thought that such a good run needed to be saved for the nation.

There may be a few gaps in my memory after 2 years and 75 hashes.....

It was a cold, wet and dark evening as the pack started to gather in the back corner of the Forest Gate car park. Prelims announced, we set off in the general direction of the town centre at about 7.14pm. The trail went across the grass opposite the pub, then through the river. Well it should have done, as if I remember rightly, only about 4 of us went through it, the rest wimped out & crossed the bridge (Which was barred of course).

Down the path hidden from the road by a line of trees, to a check outside the gates to the school. Being far too sharp, the correct trail was found almost immediately and the pack pressed on towards the town centre. Over the pedestrian crossing, then following the road with the river running down the middle. Cunningly (careful how you say that) the trail crossed the road and disappeared up the alley which followed the stream all the way to the car park at the leisure centre. Car parks are not great places to check in, especially at night, in the dark, when its been raining. Hashers scattered everywhere checking all the roads and paths that happen to meet at the Leisure Centre. Eventually somebody found some flour on the subway which leads into Carillon Park.

Out of the subway and into the park. Stop. There's a check. Now then, when I set this in the light, I thought it would be piss easy to see flour from a distance. So, it was set cunningly (its that word again), i.e. behind trees, on the side of trees, amongst the playground equipment, etc. Hence, now no one could find the bloody stuff. Not wanting to tell people which way to go directly, a bit of nodding and general clue giving was needed to steer the pack along the right path.

Out on to the road again and another check. I wasn't going to miss the opportunity to take the trail through a multi-storey car park, and soon enough somebody (sorry I can't remember everything) found it. Up & down a few ramps and then down the exit stairs to come out on the main pedestrian street in Loughborough Town Centre. The trail then passed the original choice of pub - The Griffin, which I changed when I observed that getting more than 2 mini's in the car park would have needed a bleedin' magician. At least the sight of the pub showed we were back in the land of the living after the previous 15mins in comparative wilderness.

Over the road, down the alley to the back of Sainsbury's car park to the traffic lights next to the Swan & Rushes. So near, yet so far - we weren't stopping. We crossed the road and disappeared into the darkness of the canal towpath. The evening mist swirled over the canal like a 60's horror film.

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

I'm sorry I don't know where that arty crap came from. Anyway we now had to endure a long straight bit, along the canal up to the Navigation pub and a holding check. Barritone interpreted this as a sign and tried in vain to gain entry - it was shut! You may have noticed the amount of pubs that we pass on this trail, all of which the beer drinkers would attest to be better than the Forest Gate. Tough, I liked it because the food was good, it had a big car park and the trail was easy to route from it and it *the river* to boot!

When the lightweight had caught up (me!), the pack then scurried off to find the trail again, they should have realised it went straight *past* the Gate pub. Round the corner towards the Bell Foundry Museum - very cultural, but before you could get into your strides, a check seemingly in point-less position on the main road with a cul de sac in each direction. Nope, the little 'Red Book' had worked its magic again and found another back passage to probe, which came out in the dead centre of town (yawn) at the back of the church. More importantly round the tuther side of it, is Gray Paul (Classic Ferrari Showroom for the Filly Steins).

Now it is well known on my runs you need to check both sides of the road, so where did I lay the trail - straight down the bloody middle - well there was a sort of path (ish). Past the Cherry Tree then up another alley (you've got to use them all, haven't you?), leading to another & another. At this point, it was noticed that Warmers & Big Phut were missing. I led the search party back up the trail, but no avail. Not even Mulder & Scully could have found them. Had they disappeared off the face of the planet?

The rest of the pack continued onto the main road past the school and up its drive to a check at the T Junction. They could see that left was a dead end, so they all went right, right up to the bar. "Oh Bugger" "Yes" "Another bloody alleyway" "Yes" - Well it was unlit and muddy. - Perfick.

Up a few suburban streets, shouting loudly to annoy the local inhabitants who were all standing guard at their gates, tutting at our attire. Then, down what must be the narrowest alleyway in Loughborough - 6½ inches & the path was narrow too. Back at last to Epinal Way & almost in sight in the pub - tough cus we're going tuther way. - I'd found another pub to pass! Also, this way is off the main road, with grass under foot. A gentle climb, past the Maltshovel and a slow downhill jog and were back at the pub, where we found Big Phut & Warmers propping up the bar. Apparently while some of us were dribbling in front of Gray Paul's window, Warmers (& Big Phut) had stepped into the Irish Pub on the corner to make 'a visit' and had then made their own way back to the Forest Gate.

I've no idea who Showman gave the down downs to, except Wet3, as mentioned earlier and myself for being hare, and because the trail had passed so many good pubs, I got a pint of lemonade with ice in it. However, I didn't see the ice cubes in it, and when I started drinking the pint, I thought I'd broke my teeth. I wouldn't have imagined that Warmers would have escaped unscathed either. I can't for the life of me remember what the reasoning behind W3's down down was or how Showman managed to get a Wet T-shirt out of it - Answers on a postcard to hash towers - just in case we can use the ruse again.

Bugger
26th January 2000.

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

On Sex drive..

The first planning meeting for the 3-2-1 weekend was held last week at a Nottingham pub. Lots of excellent thoughts & ideas were thrown into the discussion from all angles. The outcome of all that talk, was that those present have taken on, the Management & Responsibility for key areas of the weekend, thus:-

Too Tuf – Marketing Manager

G.P.S. – Landlord

Goblin – Catering Manager

Pleasure Gnome – Merchandising Manager

Blow! - Entertainment Manager

Bugger – Site Control Manager

Barritone – Trail Co-ordinator.

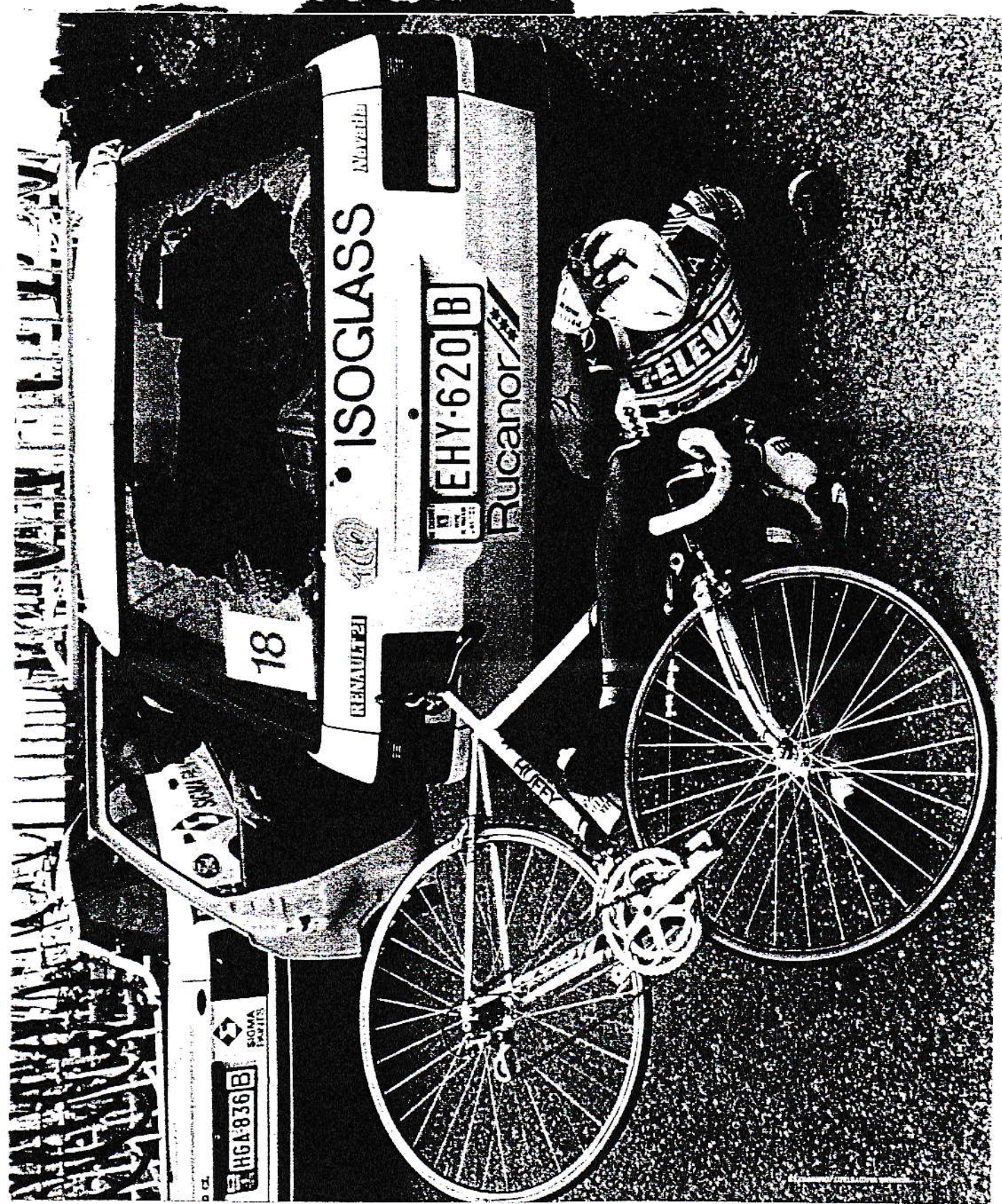
What does all this mean? Well it means is that these guys have signed up to control these functions eg. co-ordinating plans, 'acquiring' materials & recruiting personnel etc. and by the next meeting should have a good idea of what they are doing. Even with this set up in place, its still going to need a shed load of helpers to make it all work, so when these guys coming looking for assistance please give generously. Also its not just people we'll want but stuff for the Goodie Bag, raffle prizes, culinary equipment, transport etc. so if you can help in any way PLEASE PLEASE LET ANY US KNOW ASAP.

Full minutes of the meeting will be available soon.

Bugger 4/2/00 00.24

PS Don't forget to sign up for the weekend before the end of March to get the cheap price!

NOT CONTENT
WITH VOLVO'S,
BARRINGTON
IS NOW
ATTACKING
RENAULTS



Classy Fried Eggs

For Sale

Solar Eclipse
Glasses

2 pairs

Cost £2

Will accept 50p

1930's Bedroom
Furniture

Narrow Wardrobe

With door mirror
& drawer under.

Plus

Dressing Table

3 drawers

& mirror over

Oak, dark finish.

Good Condition

£50 The Pair

*****Carpets*****

not Room Size

Remnants

Blue & Red

Suit most small rooms

Prices From

£5

For any of the above,

Contact

Bugger Off Ice Supplies

Work Seekers

Dance Instructor

Specialist in the
Stomp, Tiger Feet.
& Saturday Nite

No Experience

Required.

Contact PG Tips

Pest Control

Do you have
unwanted things
running round your
floor?

If so, contact:

'Stamp the Ant' Ltd

Stuntman

Professional crash
tester / stuntman.

Remember the dummy
driving the Volvo
through the window?

Well I'll show you a
dummy driving into a
Volvo & going
through the window

Contact:

Baz, at the Victoria



Basil Arthur St John Tristum
Alexander Rupert TankTop
Hunting-Trowbridge-
Huthwaite-Sanderson-
Smythe-Smythe-
Schwartzheimer-Windsor-
Peacock, wishes to meet a lady
(of good stock) for courtship,
engagement & marriage.

Must have unfeasibly long
surname and be able to pro-
duce an heir.

Please send details of Dowry
to name above, London, SE1.

1st cousins *should* not apply.

Personal Eggs Free Advert Form

(Delete as Applicable)

For Sale/Wanted/For Hire/

Other - Specify.....

1 Issue/2 Issues/More

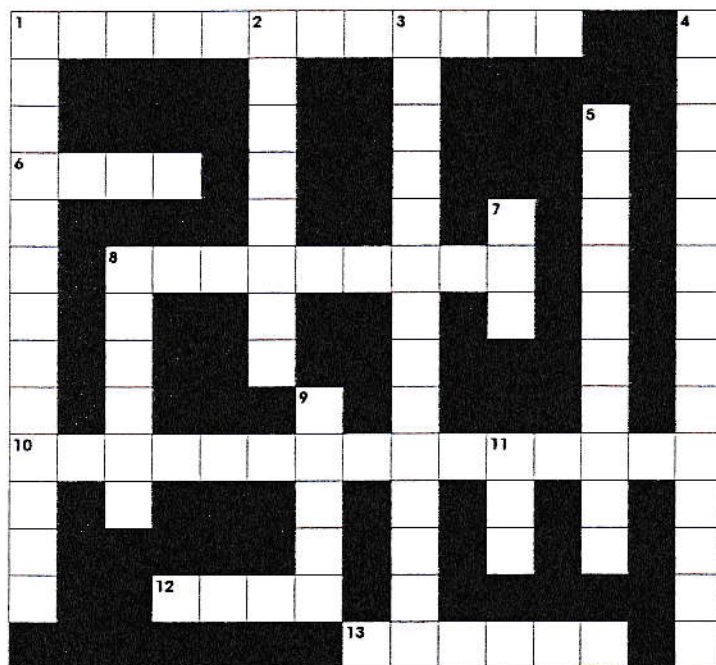
DETAILS

INTERESTING FACTS

1. A mathematical wonder: 111,111,111 multiplied by 111,111,111 gives the result 12,345,678,987,654,321.
2. If a statue in the park of a person on a horse has both front legs in the air, the person died in battle; if the horse has one front leg in the air, the person died as a result of wounds received in battle; if the horse has all four legs on the ground, the person died of natural causes.
3. No word in the English language rhymes with month, orange, silver, and purple.
4. Clans of long ago that wanted to get rid of their unwanted people without killing them used to burn their houses down - hence the expression "to get fired."
5. Canada is an Indian word meaning "Big Village".
6. There are two credit cards for every person in the United States.
7. Only two people signed the Declaration of Independence on July 4th, John Hancock and Charles Thomson. Most of the rest signed on August 2nd, but the last signature wasn't added until 5 years later.
8. "I am." is the shortest complete sentence in the English language.
9. The term "the whole 9 yards" came from WWII fighter pilots in the South Pacific. When arming their airplanes on the ground, the .50 caliber machine gun ammo belts measured exactly 27 feet, before being loaded into the fuselage. If the pilots fired all their ammo at a target, it got "the whole 9 yards."
10. The most common name in the world is Mohammed.
11. The word "samba" means "to rub navels together."
12. The international telephone dialing code for Antarctica is 672.
13. The glue on Israeli postage stamps is certified kosher.
14. Mel Blanc (the voice of Bugs Bunny) was allergic to carrots.
15. Until 1965, driving was done on the left-hand side on roads in Sweden. The conversion to right-hand was done on a weekday at 5pm. All traffic stopped as people switched sides. This time and day were chosen to prevent accidents where drivers would have gotten up in the morning and been too sleepy to realize that *this* was the day of the changeover.
16. The very first bomb dropped by the Allies on Berlin during World War II killed the only elephant in the Berlin Zoo.
17. Dr. Seuss pronounced "Seuss" such that it rhymed with rejoice."
18. In Casablanca, Humphrey Bogart never did say "Play it again, Sam."
19. Sherlock Holmes never did say "Elementary, my dear Watson."
20. More people are killed annually by donkeys than die in air crashes.
21. The term, "It's all fun and games until someone loses an eye" is from Ancient Rome. The only rule during wrestling matches was, "No eye gouging." Everything else was allowed, but the only way to be disqualified was to poke someone's eye out.
22. A 'jiffy' is an actual unit of time for 1/100th of a second.
23. The average person falls asleep in seven minutes.
24. Hershey's Kisses are called that because the machine that makes them looks like it's kissing the conveyor belt.
25. Money isn't made out of paper, it's made out of cotton.
26. Every time you lick a stamp, you're consuming 1/10 of a calorie.
27. The phrase "rule of thumb" is derived from an old English law which stated that you couldn't beat your wife with anything wider than your thumb.
28. An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.
29. The longest recorded flight of a chicken is thirteen seconds.

Pub Names Crossword

Answers are all pubs visited by Quorn H3 in 1999



ACROSS

- 1 SHOOTING WEEKEND'S MASONIC RESIDENCE
 6 & 7 Down ANGRY BIG PUSSY CAT
 8 SOUNDS A LIKE A FRENCH CHEESE
 DOING BUSINESS
 10 THE THICK, TANNED, & OFTEN TATTOOED
 PART OF A WORKER
 12 OFTEN BETWEEN THE SUN & MIRROR
 13 HANDBRAKE FOR BOATS

DOWN

- 1 WHERE FRANKIE WENT TO EAT HIS
 CORNFLAKES
 2 BLOWJOB FOR A HORSE?
 3 NOT NEW, BUT WEEDY ROOFED TAVERN
 4 THE THICK, PALE, & OFTEN TATTOOED
 PART OF A WORKER
 5 LOGO OF LLOYD'S BANK
 8 THERE'S ONE IN EVERY 'EFFING TOWN
 9 WHERE PENELOPE KEITH WENT TO SEE A
 BIRTH
 11 NOT A DAUGHTER!

9, 4

4, 4

3, 8, 3

10, 4

5, 5

6

5

3

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

Run 300

23, Thurcaston Road, Leicester
5th November 1999.

Check,
Blobs,
Curry.

The 10th Annual Belvoir Challenge

A new 26 or 15 mile
waymarked event for walkers
and runners around the
Belvoir Escarpment in
Leicestershire.

Saturday 19 February 2000

Starting at Harby School, School Lane, Harby, Melton
Mowbray, Leicestershire LE14 4BZ
at 9.00am

Entry 15 mile £5.00 or £7.00 on the day
26mile £8.00 or £10.00 on the day.

All proceeds to School Funds. Fee includes
refreshments on route and at finish, rescue from
checkpoints, plus certificate to all who finish.

New 26 mile route via Belvoir, Knipton, Croxton,
Branston, Eaton, Scalford, and Harby Hills

Please bring suitable footwear and clothing, a mug
and a torch (essential) for entrants on the 26 mile
route.

Dogs to be kept on leads please.

Bacon Butties for sale at School before the start of
the event.

Cheques made payable to 'Harby School Fund'

TEL:- 01949 860482 (DAY) 01949 861549 (EVE)
FOR ANY OTHER INFORMATION.

Entries to;
Mary Partridge, 7 Pinfold Lane, Harby,
Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire, LE14 4BU
Please enclose entry fee and SAE for
confirmation of entry.

BLOCK CAPITALS PLEASE

Entry Form

I understand that the organisers cannot be held responsible for any injury or loss sustained by me. I
agree to abide by the Country code and event rules

Name Male / Female

Address Club / Group.....

..... Age

..... 15 /26 miles.....

.....

How many Belvoir Challenges have you completed

Signed..... Date.....

All entrants under 16 years of age to be accompanied by an adult.



FEMALE GUINNESS BOOK OF RECORDS

Traffic Light Cosmetics

The longest spell spent oblivious to traffic lights whilst applying makeup was one of 1 hr 51 mins 8 secs by Ms. Janet Dodson (GB) at a road junction in the centre of Preston on 1st August 1975. Ms. Dodson, a piano teacher, beautified herself through 212 cycles of the lights, creating a tailback of irate motorists stretching almost 28 miles towards Leeds.

Car Parking

The smallest kerbside space successfully reversed into by a woman was one of 19.36m (63ft 2ins), equivalent to three standard parking spaces, by Mrs. Elizabeth Simpkins, driving an unmodified Vauxhall Nova 'Swing' on 12th October 1993. She started the manoeuvre at 11.15am in Ropergate, Pontefract, and successfully parked within three feet of the pavement 8 hours 14 minutes later. There was slight damage to the bumpers and wings of her own and two adjoining cars, as well as a shop frontage and two lampposts.

Incorrect Driving

The longest journey completed with the handbrake on was one of 504 km (313 miles) from Stranraer to Holyhead by Dr. Julie Thorn (GB) at the wheel of a Saab 900 on the 2nd April 1987. Dr. Thorn smelled burning two miles into her journey at Aird but pressed on to Holyhead with smoke billowing from the rear wheels. This journey also holds the records for the longest completed journey with the choke fully out and the right indicator flashing.

Shop Dithering

The longest time spent dithering in a shop was 12 days between 21st August and 2nd September 1995 by Alison (GB) in the London branch of Principals. Entering the shop on a Saturday morning, Alison could not choose between two near identical dresses which were both in the sale. After one hour, her boyfriend, Adam, sitting on a chair by the changing room with his head in his hands, offered to buy both. Mrs. Wilks eventually bought one for 12.99, only to return the next day and exchange it for the other one. To date, she has yet to wear it. Alison also holds the record for window shopping longevity, when, starting September 12th 1995, she stood motionless gazing at a pair of shoes in Clinkard's window in Kidderminster for 3 weeks two days before eventually going home.

Jumble Sale Massacre

The greatest number of old ladies to perish whilst fighting at a jumblesale is 98, at a Methodist Church Hall in Castleford, West Yorkshire on February 12th 1991. When the doors opened at 10.00am, the initial scramble to get in cost 16 lives, a further 25 being killed in a crush at the first table. A seven-way skirmish then broke out over a pinafore dress costing 10p which escalated into a full scale melee resulting in another 18 lives being lost. A pitched battle over a headscarf then ensued and quickly spread throughout the hall, claiming 39 old women. The jumble sale raised 5.28 for local boy scouts

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

Talking about Nothing

Mrs. Mary Caterham (GB) and Mrs. Marjorie Steele (GB) sat in a kitchen in Blackburn, Lancs. and talked about nothing whatsoever for four and a half months from 1st May to 7th August 1978, pausing only for coffee, cakes and toilet visits. Throughout the whole time, no information was exchanged and neither woman gained any new knowledge whatsoever. The outdoor record for talking about nothing is held by Mrs. Vera Etherington (GB) and her neighbour Mrs. Dolly Booth (GB) of Ipswich, who between 11th November 1983 and 12th January 1984 chuntered on over their fence in an unlightening dialogue lasting almost 62 days until Mrs. Booth remembered she'd left the bath running.

Gossiping

On February 18th 1992, Joyce Blatherwick, a close friend of Agnes Banbury popped round for a cup of tea and a chat, during the course of which she told Mrs. Banbury, in the strictest confidence, that she was having an affair with the butcher. After Mrs. Blatherwick left at 2.10pm, Mrs. Banbury immediately began to tell everyone, swearing them all to secrecy. By 2.30pm, she had told 128 people of the news. By 2.50pm it had risen to 372 and by 4.00pm that afternoon, 2774 knew of the affair, including the local Amateur Dramatic Society, several knitting circles, a coachload of American tourists which she flagged down and the butchers wife. When a tired Mrs. Banbury went to bed at 11.55pm that night, Mrs. Blatherwick's affair was common knowledge to a staggering 75,338 people, enough to fill Wembley Stadium.

Group Toilet Visit

The record for the largest group of women to visit a toilet simultaneously is held by 147 workers at the Department of Social Security, Longbenton. At their annual Christmas celebration at a night club in Newcastle-Upon-Tyne on October 12th 1994, Mrs. Beryl Crabtree got up to go to the toilet and was immediately followed by 146 other members of the party. Moving as a mass, the group entered the toilet at 9.52pm and, after waiting for every one to finish, emerged 2 hrs 37 mins later.

Film Confusion

The greatest length of time a woman has watched a film with her husband without asking a stupid plot-related question was achieved on the 28th October 1990, when Mrs. Ethel Brunswick sat down with her husband to watch 'The Ipcress File'. She watched in silence for a breath-taking 2mins 40 secs before asking "Is he a goodie or a baddie, then, him in the glasses?", revealing a staggering level of ignorance. This broke her own record set in 1962 when she sat through 2 mins 38 secs of '633 Squadron' before asking "Is this a war film, is it?".

Single Breath Sentence

An Oxfordshire woman today became the first ever to break the thirty minute barrier for talking without drawing breath. Mrs. Mavis Sommers, 48, of Cowley, smashed the previous record of 23 minutes when she excitedly reported an argument she'd had in the butchers to her neighbour. She ranted on for a staggering 32 minutes and 12 seconds without pausing for air, before going blue and collapsing in a heap on the ground. She was taken to Radcliffe Infirmary in a wheelbarrow but was released later after check-ups. At the peak of her mammoth motormouth marathon, she achieved an unbelievable 680 words per minute, repeating the main points of the story an amazing 114 times whilst her neighbour, Mrs. Dolly Knowles, nodded and tutted. The last third of the sentence was delivered in a barely audible croak, the last two minutes being mouthed only,

QH3 Composite Receding Harelines QH3

Hash	Run	Date	Venue	Hares
QH3	307	Mon 31 Jan	The Hop Pole, Chilwell Rd, Beeston	Barritone
QH3	308	Sun 6 Feb	The white Hart, Harby	Josh & Chocolate Legs
CLH3		Sun 13 Feb	TBA	Doc Crippen
QH3	309	Sun 20 Feb	The White Lion, Bramcote	Creamy Bristols
***		25-27 Feb	Showmania Weekend!! (Not a QH3 Weekend)	Showman (TBC)
		Sun 27 Feb	Pigeon Hole	The Bulls Head, Whitwick
QH3	310	Mon 28 Feb	The Swan in the Rushes, Loughborough (tbc)	Blow!
QH3	311	Sun 5 Mar	The Plough, Diseworth	Lightning Rod& Oriface
CLH3		Sun 12 Mar	TBA	Chocolate Legs & Josh
QH3	312	Sun 19 Mar	The pub in Heather	Bugger
CLH3		Sun 26 Mar	TBA	Mudflaps
QH3	313	Mon 27 Mar	TBA	TBA
QH3	314	Sun 2 Apr	The Anchor, Walton on the Wolds	Pleasure Gnome (tbc) & Too Tuf
CLH3		Sun 9 Apr	TBA	TBA
		** Hawaii 5 'O' **		
QH3	315	Sun 16 Apr	TBA (CAMRA AGM, Derby!!)	TBA
QH3	316	Mon 24 Apr	TBA	TBA
QH3	317	Sun 7 May	TBA	TBA
QH3	318	Sun 21 May	TBA	Barritone?
QH3	319	Mon 29 May	TBA	TBA
QH3	322	Sun 4 Jun	TBA	TBA
QH3	323	Sun 18 Jun	TBA	TBA
QH3	324	Mon 26 Jun	TBA (MidsummerMadness)	TBA
QH3	325	Sun 2 Jul	TBA	TBA
QH3	326	Sun 16 Jul	TBA	TBA
QH3	320	Fri 21 Jul	TBA	321 Weekend!
CLH3		Sat 22 Jul	TBA (Toga 2000)	
QH3	321	Sun 23 Jul	TBA	321 Weekend!
QH3	327	Mon 31 Jul	TBA	TBA
(Date may move - dependent on MH3 dates)				
QH3	328	Sun 6 Aug	TBA	TBA
QH3	329	Sun 20 Aug	TBA	TBA
QH3	330	Tue 29 Aug	TBA	TBA
QH3	331	Sun 3 Sept	TBA	TBA
QH3	332	Sun 17 Sept	TBA	TBA
QH3	333	Mon 25 Sept	TBA	TBA

HARELINE: 0115 922 6050 (24-HOUR ANSAPHONE)

Other hash contacts: CLH3: Blow 0115 854 7577 MH3: The Dobber 01332 512087

Please ring the above numbers for up to the minute information about CLH3 or MH3.

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag



Receding HareLine

QH3 February



QH3 Sunday 6th February (308)

The White Hart, Harby
Hares Josh & Chocolate Legs

Saturday 19th Febrary

Belvoir Challenge Walk, Harby

QH3 Sunday 20th February (309)

White Lion, Bramcote
Hare Creamy Bristols

SH3 Sunday 27th February

The Bulls Head, Whitwick
Hare Pigeon Hole
Shepshed rides again

QH3 Monday 28th February (310)

The Swan in the Rushes, Loughborough
Hare Blow!