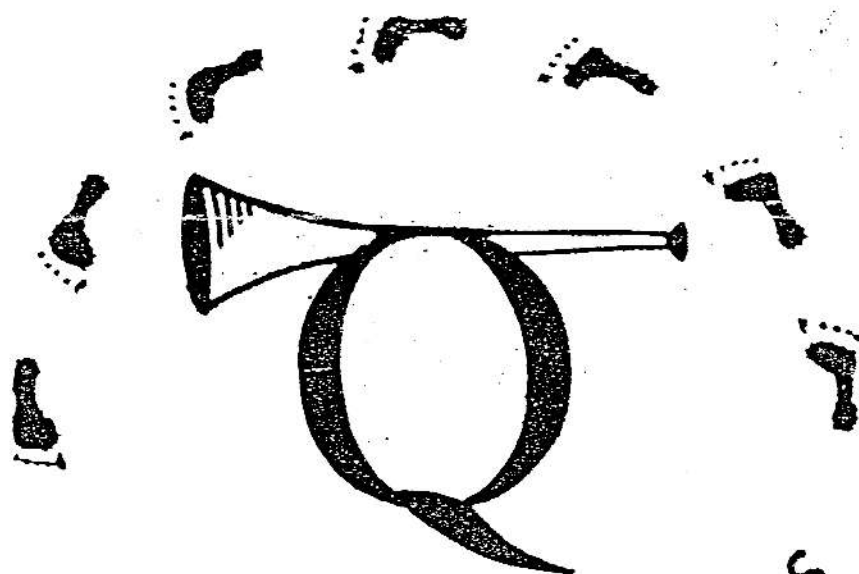


# Rash Hg



Quorn  
Hash House Harriers

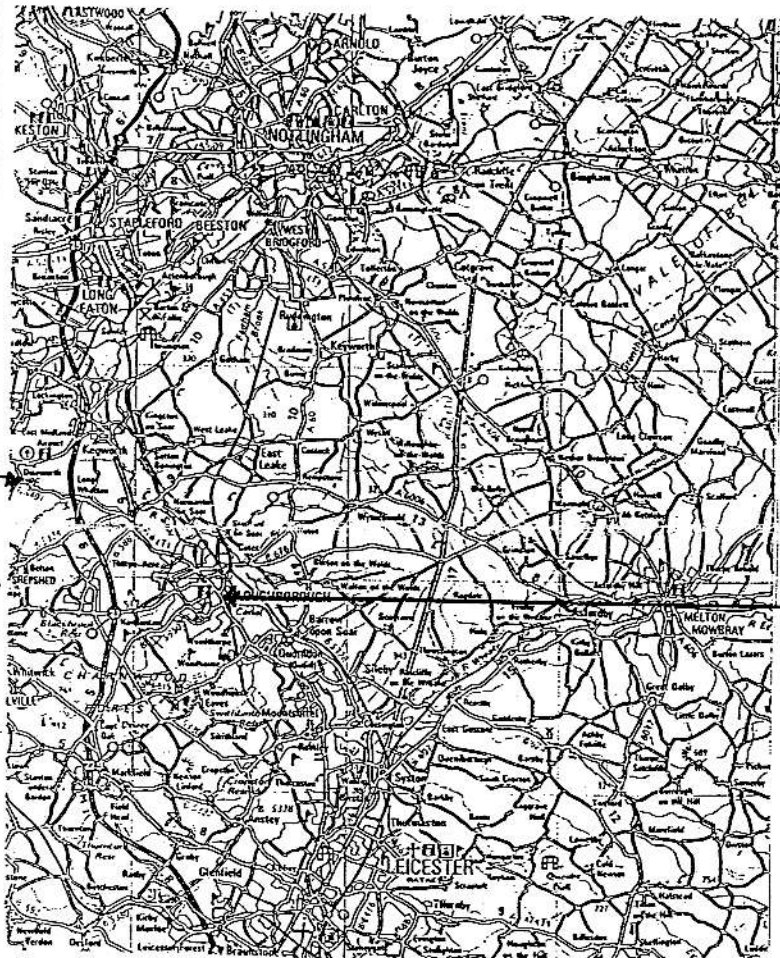
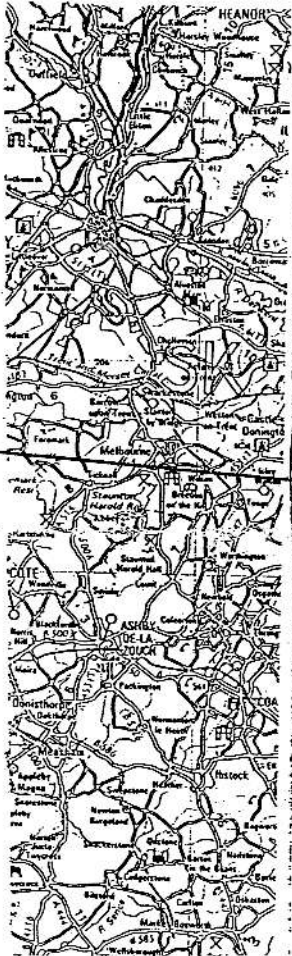


# QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

G.M.	- Doc Crippen	(H)	0509	415134
R.A.	- Mango	(H)	0509	415134
ON SEC	- Barritone	(H)	0602	226050
HASH KASH	- Cyranose	(H)	0509	414882
MASTER OF THE PISS	- Josh	(H)	0949	860805
ORGAN GRINDER	- Pigeon Shit	(H)	0780	480395
HASH FLASH	- Gentleman Jim	(H)	0509	853563
HASH HORN	- Lightning Rod	(H)	0332	751580
POETUS LAUREATU	- Shedless	(H)		
HASH SUPERGRASS	- Frigidick	(H)	0332	842255
HASH LECH	- Grope-Her	(H)	0602	491261

HASH HOTLINES: 0509 415134.  
0602 226050.

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



## RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
141	Sun 5 March	The Bull & Swan, Diseworth Grid Ref: SK 454245 The 141 INTER-SHITTY RUN!!	Lightning Rod & Oriface
142	Sun 19 March	Charnwood Waters, Loughborough Grid Ref: SK 546186 On on to 12 Grove Lane, Barrow Upon Soar afterwards	Mango & Cyranos
143	Sun 2 April	TBA	Hares please
144	Sun 16 April	TBA EASTER BUNNY RUN!!	Hares Please
145	Sun 7 May	TBA VE Day special??	Hares Please

# HASH NEWS

- 1) The Berkshire 900th is on Sunday. If you're going, enjoy!

Quorn is one of only 5 visiting hashes to be invited to the Berkshire 900th, so think yourselves very privileged. It would be good therefore to get a really good Quorn turnout. They are expecting about 150 hashers and there are 3 trails.

- 2) NASH HASH have just turned down a block booking of 200 from the states, on the grounds that the event is principally for UK hashers, and if they had accepted, it would mean that they had reached capacity. However, they started opening up to foreigners 4 weeks ago, so to avoid disappointment it is worth registering now.
- 3) We now have some Mad March Hares. However, it would be nice to have hares, hares, hares... in huge quantities!! It would also be good to have some virgin hares instead of the same old hares all the time. So please offer to lay a trail, especially if you haven't laid one before. Please.
- 4) An editorial footnote to the write-up for run no. 139: After we had set off, 2 harriets (Who shall remain nameless) turned up, and decided to follow the trail. Three hours later they returned, bedraggled, tired and exhausted only to find everybody had gone home!!!
- 5) Run no 141 will be at Diseworth (Pronounced Deesworth). There is a South Notts bus service to East Midlands Airport, leaving Nottingham at 09:35 and going through Beeston and Long Eaton. It's only a half mile walk from the entrance to the airport to Diseworth (Pronounced Deesworth). This means you can get totally pissed without worrying about driving home.
- 6) Run no 142 will be at Charnwood Waters, Loughborough. This is signposted from the A6 as you go south from Loughborough. The On-afters will be at Mango's pad (12 Grove Lane, Barrow Upon Soar). Please bring a jug of ale, or some other suitable alcaholic contribution.
- 7) Train spotters will have noticed that if we continue to hash twice a month, we will reach 150 on July 16th. Get your thinking caps on now!
- 8) I will try and give a grid reference for all future hashes, as well as marking it on the Hash Map as accurately as possible. However, it would help if hares could give the grid reference of their intended venue, especially if it's not on Landrangers 128 or 129. Thank you.
- 9) Happy Birthday Doc Crippen!!!!

Next Rash Hag: Sunday March 19th

Deadline for contributions, write-ups etc. Thursday March 16th



2  
H  
3

Run no: 136  
Venue: The Hunting Lodge, Barrow Upon Soar  
Scribe: Mr. E  
Hares: Doc Crippen

Disclaimer: either most or all of the information contained herein is entirely false. You have been warned.

The tale starts the previous evening and the previous year, when four hardy souls decided that a new year's piss-up in the Hunting Lodge was preferable to repairing Mango's ceiling. We sat by a big roaring log fire, beer flowed freely, as did the conversation. Doc Crippen had originally had the idea of laying a midnight hash that occurred in both years, now he was having second thoughts. Next to breeze in was Rockhopper, followed closely by Pissco and Rough Passage, all kitted up and prepared for the aforementioned run.

By now the pub was filling up, and the stage by the window was now occupied by a couple of guys in kaftans. They sang soul and reggae covers to backing tapes, and the motley crew of hashers was soon dancing and joining in the words. Midnight came, and both Grope-Her and Baritone were soon kissing females with wild abandon. Rockhopper, previously a good clean-living soul was gradually getting more and more pissed. At 1:20 AM. Grope-her was getting increasingly agitated, saying we should move on to Cyranose's, as she was expecting us an hour ago, etc. Where was Pissco? - Purchasing another pint and devouring it incredibly quickly!

Cyranose had a terrific spread laid on for us, and the drunken mob that had staggered through the door devoured her hospitality with enthusiasm. Pisscophrenia, however, was revealing the reason for his hash handle, and started loudly pontificating on all sorts of subjects. He later collapsed on the sofa. Cyranose put a tape on and started dancing, but even that couldn't arouse Pissco.

Next morning. It was cold. Grope-her got the start time of the hash wrong (Sounds familiar?) 18 people managed to stagger to the Hunting Lodge; Josh only just made it, and Pissco and Rockhopper were dead to the world. One of the partakers was Bananas, a hasher from Managua H3 (Nicaragua). The trail was suitably short, and at a regroup in the middle of a traffic island, we were offered a Mini. Your scribe chose the Main, and as an ill omen it started sleeting... then snowing! we went across some fields and some allotments, eventually finishing up with a tour of the back streets of Barrow. Just as we got back, we were greeted with a 5-minute blizzard. We decided to expose the new landlord and the pub's clientele to the joys of the Hash, and held the down-downs on the stage. Guess who walked in in the middle of the ceremonies? - Rockhopper!! Guess who was given the next down-down!! We sat in a circle eating sandwiches and soup, and then popped down to Cyranose's for tea. Pisscophrenia was lying on the sofa, his face the colour of that lime blancmange you used to have at school. A great weekend!

GENUINE EXTRACTS OF LETTERS SENT TO THE NOTTM CITY HOUSING DEPT

1. I wish to complain that my father hurt his ankle very badly when he put his foot in the hole in his back passage.
2. The lavatory is blocked by the boys balls.
3. This is to let you know there is a smell coming from the man next door.
4. The toilet seat is broken. Where do I stand.
5. I request your permission to remove my drawers in the kitchen.
6. Man next door has a large erection which is unsightly and no doubt dangerous.
7. The toilet is blocked and we cannot bath the children.
8. My cooker has backfired and burnt my knob off.
9. I am writing on behalf of my sink which is running away from the wall.
10. Please send a man to look at my water. It smells, is a funny colour and is not fit to drink.
11. Please send a man to repair my spout. I'm a pensioner and need it straightening.
12. Our kitchen floor is very damp. As we would like a third child can you send someone damn quick to do something about it.
13. My wife tripped on the broken path and is pregnant. What shall I do now.
14. I awoke this morning and my water was boiling.
15. My lavatory seat is broken and I can't get B.B.C. 2
16. Please repair our toilet. My son pulled the chain and the box fell on his head.
17. The toilet seat is broken in half and is now in four pieces.





H  
3

Run no: 137  
Venue: The Royal Oak, Ockbrook  
Scribe: Oriface  
Hares: Barritone

Well, what can I say. It was just like any other HASH day. Most of us were a little late and we were all stood in a car park in a cold wind - see just an ordinary HASH! But where was the hare? (Barritone) At 11:20 a lone figure was spotted sort of running (shuffling really) up the hill towards us looking harrassed and pale (that was the light sprinkling of flour on his upper body which contrasted well with the shiggy and cow shit from his knees downwards). At this point any sane person would have buggered off home, but not us - 'cause we are HASHERS - but we should have from Barritone's appearance that all was not well - AND IT WAS NOT, for we were about to start the hash of a thousand curses (or "bloodies", to be more accurate).

Off we went, straight into shiggy and shit, a dozen or more fine hashers, across fields, bogs, swamps, streams, down numerous false trails (he must have started out days ago).

At last, a stop to regroup, and remembering a a "mini" trail had been set (That's a posh phrase, for some people took a BLOODY short cut!) Serves them right too... Bleat got stuck in the mud up to her knees, CYRANOSE and MANGO were in it and unconfirmed reports made to your scribe suggested screams of: "DON'T PULL ANY HARDER, I'VE GOT NO KNICKERS ON!" were heard. But "ON-ON" was called along the maxi trail so off we went. John (Of the ENDAWAY) had a fight with some barbed wire, LIGHTNING ROD flashed around, CUMOVER hedged his bets and saved his energy and didn't move until he was sure which way the trail went (stopping occasionally to admire his new hair cut in the reflection of a puddle), dribbler dribbled in the bushes, Grope-Her groped his way through the muck, and Pullfrew played with his horn, farting as he went. The sun shone, this was the life, what a crap way to spend Sunday..... but it was about to get crapper and BLOODIER!!

We followed the trail: Flour, shit, shiggy - Flour, shit shiggy - Flour, shit (Well, you get the point), and then the peaceful morning erupted into... "What yer bloody doin' in me field, What the bloody 'ell's goin' on, mind me bloody weeds, Thi' cost bloody real bloody money, Where yer from, are yer bloody deaf?" My personal strategy when hit by a torrent of abuse was to ignore him totally (Gets them madder than ever), but BALDYCOCK is a man of experience, obviously (not that sort of experience, you perverts), and his strategy was to reason with him (on a highly intellectual plane, naturally). It went something along the lines of... "Aw FUCK OFF YER FUCKING WANKER etc.. It seemed to work 'cause when he went back to find out where Lightning Rod had pissed off to, the bloke really had fucked off. No sign of Rod though; at the first sign of an altercation (Impressed, eh!) he bolted. What's an SCB doing not getting a DOWN DOWN?



2  
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RUN 137- CONT'D

So off we went... Flour, shiggy, shit... until we came to a check point in another farm yard. Which way? No sign of life?... and then it really happened this time. "'Is bloody back wi' 'is bloody mates this bloody time, bloody people wanderin' bloody round me bloody garden, this is not a bloody public bloody path... bloody... bloocy... bloody, and again BALDYCOCK steps forward like a fighting cock ready to bloody give 'im all.

We all survived and met up with all the earlier SCBs (Mango, Bleat, Cyranose) and lo and behold Lightning Rod still flashing! (At the ladies anyway).

And soon we were back to the pub, re-energised (knackered) by the run (walk and hobble), pondering why it was that farming seemed to cause high blood pressure.

Two baptisms followed: Steve - when asked, "What did you think of the Hash" always replies "CRAP!" - became a hash knight:- Sir Crapalot. John (On his knees, can I suggest a name? - No you don't have a say!) became ENDAWAY. Welcome fellow HASHERS - ON ON!

Down downs  
~~~~~

Barritone - Hare  
Bleat - For the MUD award  
Steve - Sir Crapalot (Could out-drink his dad)  
John - Endaway (Couldn't out-drink his son)  
Oriface - Latecomer award  
Baldycock - Worms in the beer improves the flavour award

~~~~~  
What do Eric Cantona and Camilla Parker Bowles have in common?  
They both got their leg over at the palace.

~~~~~  
Have you heard Eric Cantona has introduced a new strip for Manchester United?  
Blue shirt and black belt.

~~~~~  
A man walked into the psychiatrist's office and complained that he was obsessed with the female frontal cleavage. The doctor ushered him onto the couch and suggested a word association game. The psychiatrist started off with "Melons".

... "Tits"

He then suggested "Peaches"

... "Tits"

He followed this up with "Grapefruit"

... "Tits"

... "Windscreen wipers"

... "Tits".

The doctor said, "Now, I can understand why you associate melons and peaches with tits, and I can even comprehend grapefruit. But why windscreen wipers?" "Easy!" replied the patient. "First one, then the other, then one, then the other..."



2  
H  
3

Run no: 139  
Venue: The Black Boy, Hungarton  
Scribe: Grope-Her  
Hares: Bummer and Andy (Nee Tricky Dicky)

9 lusty lads (plus Josh) turned up for this male only event. The trail was clear and vanished over the hills and far away, with some nice long stretches requiring regular checks for re-grouping.

No help was forthcoming when Josh announced he knew where the trail was going, and then promptly got lost. The day brightened, but the wind was chilly with loads and loads of shiggy (That nearly rhymed, come back Shedless, all's forgiven). Moby Dick went arseover, then complained that his ankle was hurting. Cries of "Bollocks" and "Wimp" were heard echoing around from this macho bunch. Bummer asked that when in the sheep fields we were not to frighten the animals (Particularly the pretty one with the black face). Wellingtons were banned. A good run but uneventful. Co-hare Andy was named "Tricky Dicky" and Moby Dick "Wimp of the week". But the real wimp turned out to be Josh, who complained of being splashed with beer during Moby Dick's down down. (He was on an ego trip swaggering around announcing that he had assumed all QH3's executive mismanagement posts including RA and Hash Cash). We were not impressed, especially as he looked as if he had pissed himself where Moby Dick's ale had landed.

#### POST HASH FLASH

Moby Dick's ankle swelled up so bad he had to be carried to the car and driven home. The swelling impressed certain male hashers such that they were considering applying the sme technique to other parts of their anatomy.

#### Springheeled Husband Pounced On Lovers

An irate husband flew into action on a homemade catapult when he saw his wife being cuddled by another man. He made a springboard out of a long plank and two car tyres and after a run launched himself into the air. He crashed head-first through the kitchen window of the house where his wife was being cuddled.

Mr Michael Garratt, prosecuting, told Dudley, Worcestershire, Crown Court that the husband landed in the sink and gently slid to the floor.

Graham Street, 21, of Rowley Regis, near Dudley, pleaded guilty to causing £1.49 damage to the window at the house on the Old Park Farm Estate at Dudley. He was put on probation for two years by Judge W.R. Davison and told not to 'indulge' in such 'amateur dramatics' again.

Mr John West, defending, said that the only person to get hurt was Street. He had no intention of interfering with his wife again.

*Daily Telegraph*

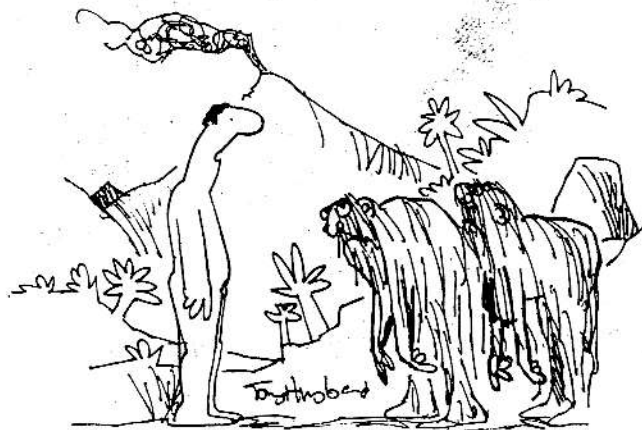
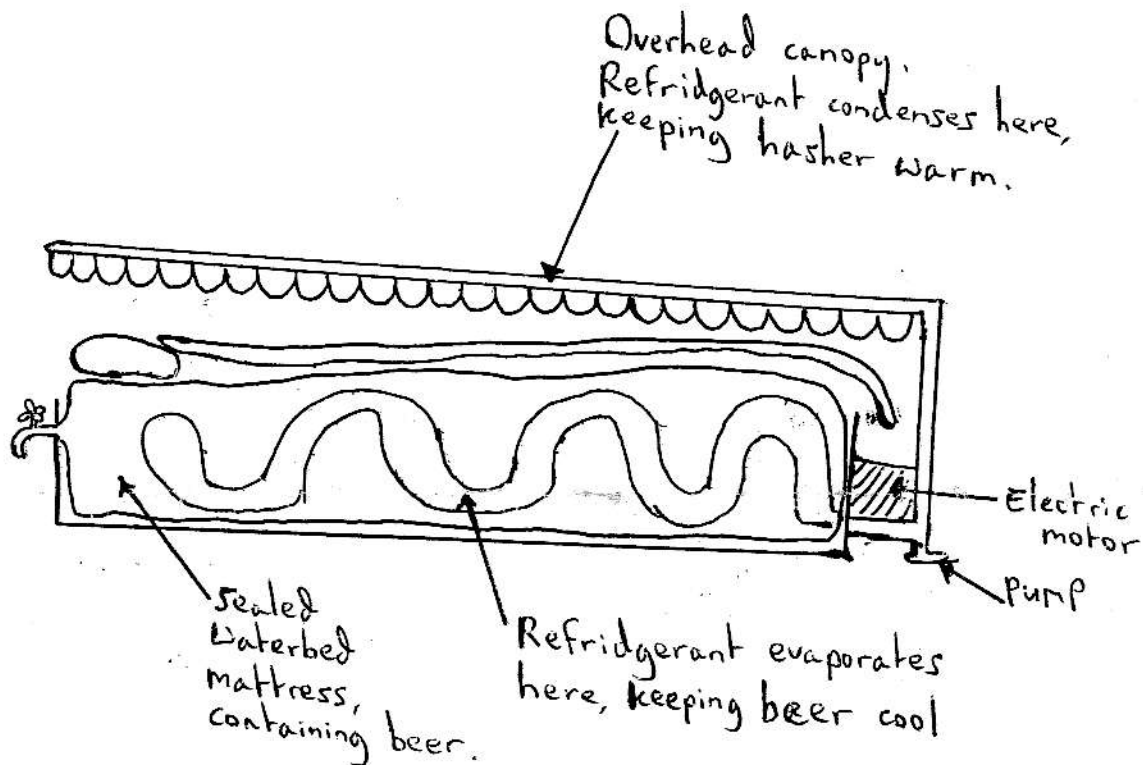


Great Hash Inventions: 1 - The Beer Bed

Professor Krankovski once again reveals his genius with his most famous invention. Some of you may have seen this before, but most of you will not have done.

Most refridgeration systems rely on a refridgerant evaporating and condensing. As it evaporates it cools the surrounding atmosphere, and as it condenses it heats the air around it. The Krankovski Beer Bed takes advantage of both processes! Not only does it keep your beer cool, it also keeps you warm at the same time! It has the comfort of a conventional waterbed - plus, if you want a tipple in the middle of the night, you don't even have to get out of bed!!

The beer bed has been developed exclusively for the UK market, based on Krankovski's Vodka Bed commissioned for Boris Yeltsin. Refills can be obtained from any good brewery in handy-sized polypins.



"Mum, Dad... I'm a homo sapien"

BH3 RUN  
900

SUNDAY 19<sup>th</sup> FEB 1995  
BARN ELMS FARM - BRADFIELD

608735  
MAP REF.

MORRIBABY G.B.  
THE GREY ELF  
MOTOCROSS

11 A.M.

**3 RUNS 3 HARES**

SWAMP RUN \*

JUNGLE RUN \*

OLD FASHIONED SERVICE

PANSY RUN \*

HASH INN.  
BY "ON ON SITE SERVICES"

PLEASE PAY IN ADVANCE  
TO HELP CATERERS.  
MONEY TO MOTOCROSS.

**\$3**

RUN FEE + HOT FOOD

INCLUDING  
PLUS GIVE AWAYS

**MATCH THE HARES**

**TO THE RUNS**

FREE  
COMPETITION.  
FABULOUS  
PRIZES  
ENTER  
NOW!

JACKPOT. PRIZE TO THE  
ENTRY WITH ALL 3 HARES  
MATCHED CORRECTLY WITH  
THEIR RUN. IN THE EVENT  
OF A TIE - THE  
BEST SLOGAN  
WILL  
DECIDE

# Berkshire HHH Winter Schedule

Run No.	Date	Grid Ref.	Details	Hare(s)	Comment(s)
894	01-Jan	675877	The Crown - Nuffield	Great Elk & Doug	Get rid of that hangover with a joint run with the bike hash.
895	08-Jan	935865	The Jolly Woodman - Littleworth Common	Cuddles 1 & 2	New Venue, New Hares but don't worry Ray's helping them (Oh god what have I done!)
Bike Hash 38	14-Jan	471826	The Harrow - West Ilsley	Cycological	This is the only pub that still lets Dennis in these days.
896	15-Jan	787727	Park in car park opposite yacht club - On2 The Castle 795729	Shep	This is a Braille Trail - whatever that is, prepare for something different.
897	22-Jan	792632	Finchampstead Sports Club	Great Elk	Joint run with NH3 and Finch Coasters (A running!! club, Oh dear!)
898	29-Jan	664788	The King Charles Head - Goring Heath	GBH	Good pub - Yippee, GBH trail - Yes well never mind.
899	05-Feb	513697	The Spotted Dog - Cold Ash	Gerry	No jokes about Gerry built trails please!
Bike Hash 39	11-Feb	725583	The Fox - Bix	Lurcher & Jasper	Oh good, lots of hills, thanks lads
771	12-Feb	710936	Xmas Common Car park - On2 The Fox & Hounds 714932	TT1, TT2, TT3	A complete load of TT's. Full story of the missing run 771 out in paperback soon
900	19-Feb	608735	Barn Elms Farm	Dazz	Free Food but today's tick is £2.50. A good time guaranteed by Dazz, if that's possible.
901	26-Feb	746595	Park on Hazely Green, on2 The Shoulder of Mutton	TA	Past Trailmaster desperately trying to keep his shattered reputation intact.
902	05-Mar	659819	The Highwayman - Cocks Hill	Cheatinglingus & Danish	Will he turn up ? Will he survive if he doesn't ?
Bike Hash 40	11-Mar	628650	The Round Oak - Padworth Common	Motocross	Motocross and the Round Oak again, is he on commission?
903	12-Mar	471826	The Harrow, West Ilsley	Twincam	Dennis's surprise birthday present to Sue

All runs start 11.00 am. Phone Doug for more details on 0734 831017

# GLASGOW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

CONTACT : JIM AITKENHEAD 041 639 2464  
DEBBIE WAGNER 041 334 9761

500<sup>TH</sup>

AUCHENGILLAN SCOUT CAMP



WEEKEND

GLASGOW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

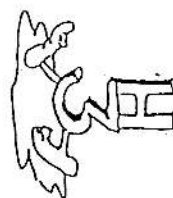
28, 29, 30 APRIL 1995

# GLASGOW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

# DONNINGTON

HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

founded 1975



1000th  
RUN



7th - 9th July 1995

The Wrekin College, Telford, Shropshire  
FREE BAR all weekend. All Hash Nosh. Pasta Party  
and disco on Friday night. Hash Games, Great  
running country. Live band and disco on Saturday  
Night. Goodie Bag . T. Shirt.

The Cost? £45.00 for whole weekend

or £35.00 for Saturday and Sunday only

For further information contact: Sue Preston

The Stone House, Rowton, Telford, Shropshire.

Tel: 0952 770474

Fax: 0952 292585

HAT YA MEAN...  
HERE'S EFFING DONNINGTON ?



THERE'S NO 'F' IN DONNINGTON



WORTHY WINCHESTER & HURSLEY H3s

INVITE YOU TO

## THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE 750TH!!



WHAT ARE ALL THOSE PEOPLE  
DOING ON OUR PATCH?  
SOUTH HAMPSHIRE 750TH  
OF COURSE

APRIL 29-30TH 1995.

WORTHY WINCHESTER & HURSLEY H3s

INVITE YOU TO

## THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE 750TH!!

What is it? Worthy Winchester 500th + Hursley 250th = South Hampshire 750th.

When is it? Weekend of 29-30th April 1995.

Where is it? Ferry Crofts Activity Centre, near Beaulieu in the New Forest.

What's included? Dinner on Saturday, Breakfast and a snack lunch on Sunday; a generous allocation of beer, wine or soft drinks; goodie bag including T-Shirt; entertainment, cabaret, music, dancing, games and what hash event is complete without a bouncy castle? Not forgetting a choice of runs in wonderful countryside - shiggys guaranteed!

What's the Accommodation? You have a choice of camping in the extensive grounds, or there are a limited number of dormitory style bunk beds available on a first come, first served basis (at no extra cost!). If you want to bring your own caravan, please check in advance. There is also indoor crash space. For all options there are showers and toilets conveniently situated.

How much for all this? £30 before 31 December 1994, £35 until End February 1995, £40 from 1 March 1995, £50 entry on day.

Numbers will be limited, so book early!!

How do I book? Simple, just fill in the booking form and send it with a cheque, payable to 'H & W H3', to Barbara (Warbler) Kearns, 9 Elizabeth Close, Kings Worthy, Winchester, Hants SO23 7PE.

We are sorry, but dogs are not allowed on the site.

Real Name:

Hash Name:

Address:

Phone No:

Hash:

T-Shirt Size: Drink Preference: Beer\*/Lager\*/Wine\*/Soft\* I am\*/ am not\* a Veggie

Accommodation Preference: Camping\*/Bunk Space\*/Crash Space\*/Caravan\*

I enclose a cheque for £ .....

Our hash will\*/will not\* provide an act for the cabaret.

Flyer3

On! On!

On! On!