



JANUARY 2001

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag



***RESULTS
ISSUE***

Inside this issue:

Adverts

Write Ups

Stats

More Write Ups 317 306 340 344
339 330

More Stats

Contact List

Annual Awards

First U.K. Full Moon Hash House Harriers present:



The Full Moon Nash Hash No. 2

S.U.K.M.E.!

The Second U.K. Moon Extravaganza

Friday July 6th to Sunday July 8th 2001

If you run with the wolves, howl at the moon and wear black, then this is for you. Experience the full moon with your own kennel on Thursday July 5th and then join us for the weekend. There are only 100 places available for this event, for which we offer you the following:



☛ **three** runs - the Friday Seaside Black Dress R*n, the Saturday S.U.K.M.E. Spectacular, and the Sunday trail of the Undead, (plus any other r*ns which may occur, courtesy of visiting FMH3's)

☛ **camping** in beautiful Essex countryside, close to a renown CAMRA Pub

☛ **six meals** - Friday night bbq; Saturday breakfast, lunch & dinner; Sunday breakfast & lunch

☛ **fifteen** (15) free pints (at least)

☛ **full moon** games



☛ **Vampire** theme disco (with 'Jilted John'!)

☛ **baddie** bag

☛ **the bar that never closes**

Are you going to S.U.K.M.E?

Come along and try something different!

And, finally, 'How would you like my finger in your ear?'



All this for only £40 up to Dec 31st, then it's £45 until April 30th, peaking at £50 thereafter.

name		
hash name		
full moon hash		
other hash		
telephone		
e-mail		
address		
food: meat / veggie	drink : beer / wine / lager	size : m / l / xl

Send cheques, payable to F.U.K.F.M.H3, to
Windsock & Tops at 62 Repton Grove, Southend-
on-Sea, SS2 6SJ telephone : 01702 511567

Smartarse fullmoon@supanet.com
Windsock davidfrench@nasuwt.net
Tops pennybowyer@nasuwt.net

I think! or I thought it was!

On Tuesday 29th August 2000 the run was from The Ranccliffe Arm at Bunny and the run number was 330??

The hare of course was our champion drinker G.M.

Too Tuf.

It was a glorious evening complete with a fantastic sun setting lasting for over a hour! The gang consists of Too Tuf, Pleasure Gnome, Scrooge, Multi Teaser, Akileeze, Clementine and myself. As soon as we arrived to the first check, as usual we were hopeless in checking out for the correct route, it seem like seem ages before finally the kind hare guided me to the correct route leaving the rest of pack to catch up! Anyway we then stumble across a beautifully setting/place where we saw a lovely wooden bench along with a pot plants on each side! The scribe on plaque read in loving memory of Syd and his dog call Moss.

Aah Bless them

Further along on cart track we saw many fields that have just been harvested which show sign of winter is coming.

Ugh!!!

Once again a farmer grumble at us for going on his private lands, Luckily enough Too Tuf managed to persuade the bastard farmer to put shot gun away, before we get blast on our back side!!!

Akileeze, Scrooge and myself decided to take short cut back for various reasons, mainly cos we were in sickness again! and leaving the rest of the pack to complete it course under guidance of our hare Too Tuf, who ensure they got back to one of our favourite pub. While we were at the pub we were hoping to see a famous bunny! but we didn't.

Shame!!

Akileeze being the R.A. for a change, and he practically gave nearly all of us a down down drinks at the end of the run

Awards went to

Wallington for having been Stressful sickness

Akileeze - Handy Andy?

Too Tuf for being a hare and having put up with farmer's complaining!

Scrooge - Cruel Running

Clementine - Front Running Bastard

Pleasure Grome for something about getting out of Thunder Flight!

Multi Teaser for self inflicting throw up!

An old tired retired sailor puts on his old uniform and goes down to the docks once more for old times sake. He hires a prostitute and takes her up to a room.

He's going at it as best as he can for a guy his age. He asks, 'How am I doing?'

The prostitute replies, 'Well sailor, you're doing about three knots.'

'Three knots?' he replies, 'What's that supposed to mean?'

She says, 'You're knot hard, you're knot in, and you're knot getting your money back'

ELGIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

888th RUN WEEKEND 6th – 8th APRIL 2001 SUNNINGHILL HOTEL AND ROSEISLE HALL

A weekend of running and celebrating in convivial company our 888th Run beside the sea on the balmy Moray Firth. The price of £36 up to 24th February includes 2 lunches, one dinner and free wine and beer at the Roseisle Hall on Saturday and Sunday after the 2 runs. On Saturday night mosey along to the Sunninghill Hotel for dinner and dancing to a live band – theme Wild West.

The Sunninghill Hotel are doing a special rate of £20 per person/night. Accommodation varies from free in the crash tent to £8 per night in the Backpackers and upwards – see over for details.

ITINERARY

Friday 6th April

8:30pm Onwards meet, greet, register and drink the night away at the Sunninghill Hotel, Elgin. Choice of several real ales.

Saturday 7th April

- 11:00 a.m. Bus leaves the Sunninghill Hotel for Roseisle.
- 12:00noon 888th Run starts at Roseisle Hall with beer stop on the run.
- 1:30 p.m. Lunch served at Roseisle Hall. Free real ale, lager & wine ☺
- 4:30 p.m. Bus leaves Roseisle Hall to return to Elgin.
- 7:00 p.m. Evening meal at Sunninghill Hotel followed by
- 8:00 p.m. Dancing to live band till midnight ☺ **Theme – Wild West**

Sunday 8th April

- 12 noon Gather at Roseisle Picnic Area Car Park for Sunday Run.
- 1:30 p.m. Lunch is served at Roseisle Hall. Free real ale, lager & wine. ☺
- 4:00 p.m. Bye-Bye off home ☺

The price is £36 for the whole weekend until 24th February, thereafter £40

Kids £25

Saturday Run + Lunch Only £13

Sunday Run + Lunch Only £13

Saturday Night + Dinner Only £15

Entry Forms to

Dave Dougal 137 Pluscarden Road Elgin Moray IV30 1SU e-mail david@wdougal.freemove.co.uk	or	Gordon Bulloch 19 Woodside Place Fochabers Moray e-mail gordon@gbulloch.fsnet.co.uk
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ELGIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS
888th RUN WEEKEND 6th to 8th APRIL 2001
SUNNINGHILL HOTEL, ELGIN AND ROSEISLE HALL

ENTRY SHEET

NAME	Hash Name
Address	Telephone Contact No.
Home Hash	Veggie Yes / No Arriving Friday / Saturday / Sunday

Alcoholic Preference please tick	Real Ale	Other Beer	Lager	Red Wine	White wine
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COSTS

Whole weekend £36 (£40 after Feb. 24th))

Kids £25

Saturday Run + lunch only - £13

Sunday Run + lunch only - £13

Saturday Night + dinner only £15

Entry Fee £ _____
 Kids £ _____
 Part Weekend Sat/Sat Nt/Sun £ _____
total £ _____

Make out cheques to Elgin Hash House Harriers or Elgin H3

Post to
 Dave Dougal Gordon Bulloch
 137 Pluscarden Road or 19 Woodside Place
 Elgin Fochabers
 Moray IV30 1SU Moray

Quorn H3 - Run 317

Venue: The Black Horse, Grimston

Hare: Durex

Athletes: Barritone, Blow, Bugger, Doc Crippen, Pleasure Gnome, Rockhopper, Scrooge

Also Rans: Creamy Bristols & Tom, Goblin, Sleazey (late), Too Tuff, Wallington

Non-Runners: Skid Marks

Visitors: Cyclogical (BH3)

Virgins: Chris & Ian

Gathered in the pleasant village of Grimston, the expectant hashers were speculating the potential length of the trail and whether Durex had run 10 miles from home to lay it. The familiar coaxing out of cars ensued and the hash got off to the accustomed late QH3 start....

Bugger lead the front runners to the first gate, then politely opened it for the following hashers, allowing him to blend into the pack.

The long wet grass left trail marks for the front runners, but the clever hare had tried walking backwards, hopping, walking on his hands, walking sideways, anything to hide the trail. He occasionally laid some flour.... On across undulating fields, Rockhopper (good to see him back on his feet) trail blazing at the front and Blow insisting on following the false trails. Across a road and to a re-group, to allow the virgins and rear guarders to catch up. Along near a farm and by some blocks of marble which rapidly stopped Rockhopper in his tracks. He made a mental note of the map reference and ran on...

The trail split into long and short, and almost all took the short route. Doc Crippen explaining that he would really like to take the long route, but did not want the short takers to get lost. What happened on the short trail is a mystery, the scribe took the long trail and the spies and super-grasses on the short trail had nothing to report.

Pleasure Gnome was charging away at the front, only allowing the others to catch up when we came to fields containing animals. On across old strip-farmed fields and confusion in a village, but the trail eventually being found around a large wheat field. The hare was hanging back, hoping to take the short cut across the diagonal, but was spotted and felt obliged to follow the trail around the outside. Cyclogical's shoe upper and sole parted company, and had to be held in place by wrapping the laces around, fortunately managing to get back to the pub. The On Inn at last, and the long trailers arrived back at the pub many minutes after the short trailers. Plenty of room in the pub, and the down downs out in the garden included a refreshing shower. Besides a reasonable pint, the pub seemed to be a Boer (or bore) enclave, with at least three people wearing Sprinbok's jerseys, with our own Bugger setting the trend with the upturned collar look.

Down Downs issued by the RA (aka Doc Crippen):

Cyclogical - Supposedly using intelligence on the hash (looking for footprints)

Sleazey and Bugger - Opening gates for fellow hashers

Sleazey - Anglesey & Best trail

Barritone - An incident with a cot blanket and a tooth brush

Wallingford - For using an umbrella in the circle, he drank the beer from it..

Chris and Ian - Vigins, short-cutters and knowing Tufty

Too Tuff - the great slipped disc conspiracy

Durex - Hare

.....All in all, another good Quorn hash.

RUN # 306 THE NUT AND SQUIRREL PUBLIC HOSTELRY AT NAILSTONE

Date : Sunday 16th January 2000

Hares : Henpecked and Firkin

The morning dawned bright and beautiful as a plentiful supply of eager hashers awaited the off ... well all eager apart from lurgy infested Cobblers and sicknote yours truly... the former decided against crossing the main road and leaving the snug confines of the village whilst the latter poddled around at the back (that's my excuse for the scant recollections of what was happening out on the trail ...and I'm sticking to it !...) All I do remember was a beer stop (or should that read a gnats piss stop ?) in a secluded copse , a chance to test out our balance on a kiddies assault course in Barlestone (falling off could hardly be blamed on the alcholic strength of the aforementioned beer !) and watching Too Tuf's prowess in leaping a brook not once , not twice but three times - Pleasure Gnome was so impressed that she chose the footbridge ...

Down downs were duly awarded for the following indiscretions...

The hares... a back to back down led to a serious bed pan assault on poor old Henpecked resulting in a tender red throbbing head...never mind , Firkin can always kiss it better later...

Heavy Sleeper... Mr. On Sec aka Bugger has not been able to consummate a rash hag since the long summer days of the previous century but today his M+S carrier bags were well endowed with not one but two glorious bumper editions.

Laws of Direction... Newton never came up with this one but then again he probably never went hashing. Blow announced his theories on the potential prospective directional future of the trail at a check whilst being ridiculed by his so-called friends.

Calorifically Challenged... Slam , a visiting orienteering virgin hasher who was a 20 stone lardy bastard in a previous life but now needs the calorific content of the beer in a vain attempt to slow him down.

Astute & Shell Suit... The late arrival of Durex was not only matched but bettered by Malteser. Not wishing to be a lonely hasher , Malteser astutely kept Durex's speed in check by tagging along.

At this point the GM passed across to his "little" helper , Showman who beckoned sweet innocent (?) Ruth to enter his circle... Showman had tried to outrun this harette but found out to his cost that she just keeps going and going and going i.e. he was beaten by a woman ! No naming ceremony was forthcoming this time round as this was only Ruth's second run but was voted '*Keeps Cummin*' for the next time...

The two hares were recalled back into the circle for marriage conselling - fancy holding hands on the run inn. Their back 2 back down down degenerated into a beer shampoo for Firkin.

The GM continued in generous mood by delving deep into his sac and pulling out...an assorted array of bottled real ale along with the odd bottle of gnats piss / lager (depending on which way you dress...) as top trophies for Hash Awards 1999.

Barritone's prized prezzie should at least keep his windscreens clean in future therefore reducing the number of irate Volvo drivers in the Nottingham area.

Many hashers returned within the confines of the Squirrel Nutkin for much merriment whilst the hares and myself went off to discuss how to spend the proceeds of Showman's wallet over some spaghetti hoops on toast.

On On

Jetlag



MKH3 666 REGISTRATION FORM

18TH - 20TH MAY 2001

First Name: _____ Surname: _____

Hash Name: _____ Sex: M / F

Home Hash: _____

Address: _____

_____ Postcode _____

Phone: _____ Fax: _____ Email: _____

T-shirt size: ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large ☐ X-Large ☐ Fat Bastard

Everybody registered by 31/3/31 will have their Hash name printed on the T-shirts (10 letters maximum)

Run Length: ☐ 45-60 min ☐ 60-75 min ☐ 75-90 min

Drinks: ☐ Bitter ☐ Lager ☐ Red wine ☐ White wine ☐ Softies

Food: ☐ Meat eater ☐ Vegetarian ☐ Vegan

I relinquish all right of redress of the culpability of Milton Keynes Hash House Harriers for any outrages or injuries I may perpetrate on myself.

Signed: _____ Date: _____

Note that both a completed form and full payment of the registration fee is required for registration.
Please complete and mail (please do not email) along with payment to:

MKH3 666 Weekend
37A Horsefair Green
Stony Stratford
Milton Keynes
MK11 1JP

Make cheques payable to **MKH3**

Payment £45-00 up to 31st Jan 2001

See Flyers or Phone Hustler on 01908 562 696 or check out our home page at:

http://www.mkh3.freemove.co.uk/mkh3_666.htm

Admin use only

Date Received: _____ Registration Number _____



MKH3 666 Weekend

18th - 20th May 2001

As we come up to our 11th anniversary it is time for another great MKH3 celebration, 2001 an MKH3 odyssey. (A great title for a movie or a Nash Hash). For some reason (Like you noisy bastards) the Quarries (venue of 500th) did not want us back.

So after a gargantuan struggle with apathy we have finally booked another venue. The weekend will be held at Buckingham Rugby Union Football Club (BRUFC). This is just a mile from the historic centre of Buckingham, with its plethora of pubs, restaurants and takeaways.

BRUFC has a continental flavour as the changing rooms have one lot of showers and one lot of toilets. The camping is next to the facilities.

Date: 18th - 20th May 2001

Venue: Buckingham RUFC

Price: £45-00 up to 31st Jan 2001

See Flyers or visit the MKH3 666 web page for details of price increases after that date or
Phone Hustler on:

01908 562 696

Price Includes:

MKH3 666 T-shirt (Register before 31/03/01 we even put your name on it)

The same drink the place dry bar as the 500th

Three runs

Saturday night Band

5 meals consisting of 2 breakfasts, 2 lunch's and 1 evening meal

If you want to get on the mailing list 666info@mkh3.freemove.co.uk

Run 340 The Fairway, Keyworth Hare: Scrooge

27th Nov 2000

Not a bad pub, the Fairway. Good and reasonably priced beer, pleasant atmosphere, everyone settled in with a pint. Just what the doctor ordered in fact.

And then we went for a run...

Scrooge had saved himself an impressive amount of time by not overexerting himself with minor trifles like setting a long trail and at least 33% of the pack (i.e. me) was grateful. The trail threatened to leave the streets of Keyworth twice but stayed on tarmac until almost the end. This easy running territory gave Blow and Durex the opportunity to put their heads down and concentrate on the job in hand. The pace was, shall we say, keen.

After crossing the playing field, the only shiggy bit on the trail, it was down hill to the pub. We were back well within 25 minutes and the weather was kind enough to us too.

Into the pub and more of the beer. Here Scrooge told us about his newly acquired web page design skills. He has developed a web site dedicated solely to horny tennis star Anna Kournikova and, what's more, he did all this literally one handed! That's dedication for you. He's also started wearing glasses.

Late arrivals were Open Festering Sore, who must have been caught in a shower as no-one can get that wet playing football as he claimed, and Wallington, who would have made the start of the Hash had he only been there 1½ hours earlier.

Down Downs

These were awarded to:

We didn't bother with a circle but deputy stand-in Hash Kash still collected the subs so guaranteeing a happy Pleasure Gnome.

That's the way I saw it.

Too Tuf

Recipe No 344

Ingredients

10 lbs of flour (Plain, SR or wholemeal)
4 Pints of Beer
1 Hare (with or without jugs)
1 Farmer
1 Bag of Lollipops
Assorted Hashers
Some Golfers

Method

- 1) Assemble the hashers slowly
- 2) Hand out lollipops, at least 1 each
- 3) After approx 15 mins, listen to the hare's instructions
- 4) Wait a couple of minutes while the options circulate round the group – a loop around the lake, or straight up the hill, or both!
- 5) Majority decision – up the hill – shortcuts available with this option
- 6) Look for the flour
- 7) Continue cautiously, it is the 1st trail of the year
- 8) Go wrong way and have to turn back
- 9) Don't cross golf course, return along previous path
- 10) Continue until shortcut stage
- 11) To short cut, follow trail along road, turn right at T-junction and proceed to car park
- 12) To complete trail in full, turn right over stile, into field, run up field and loose trail
- 13) Find wrong trail, carefully relaid by the farmer, to divert hashers away from his farmhouse
- 14) Re-assemble in middle of field with hare to discuss tactics
- 15) Give up & return to point 11)
- 16) Return to cars and drive to Bricklayers Arms for drinks, lunch & circle
- 17) Chill beer for 45 mins before serving to Too tuf, Bugger, Scrooge & Wallington

Quorn Hash Superlatives for 2000

	No Run	Place	Hare
Coldest Trail	Run 306	Nut & Squirrel, Nailstone	Henpecked & Firkin
Flattest Trail	Run 310	Swan in the Rushes, Loughborough	Blow!
Hillest Trail (Run)	Run 335	Thorpe Bunkhouse	Blow!
Hottest Trail	Run 323	The Plough, Keyworth	Too Tuf & Pleasure Gnome
Largest Pack (Excl 321)	21 Run 315	Melbourne Arms, Melbourne	Gobalot
Longest Trail (Run)	8 miles Run 324*	The Chesterfield Arms, Hartshorne	Parker
Shiggest Trail	Run 306	Nut & Squirrel, Nailstone	Henpecked & Firkin
Shortest Trail	Run 313	The Shakespeare, Braunstone	GPS
Smallest Pack	4 Run 340	The Fairway, Keyworth	Scrooge
Wettest Trail	Run 314	The Anchor, Walton-on-the-Wolds	Too Tuf & Pleasure Gnome

* The longest run of the year was the Toga run of the 321 Weekend which strictly speaking was a C of L run, with estimates of length between 8 - 11 miles for the medium/long routes

Most Runs in '00	33/37	Blow!
Most Trails set in '00	5/37	Barritone, Blow!

Hashers Reaching 200 Runs, in '00	Barritone
Hashers Reaching 150 Runs, in '00	Too Tuf
Hashers Reaching 100 Runs, in '00	Blow!
Hashers Reaching 50 Runs, in '00	Malti-Teazer, Creamy Bristols, Scrooge, Mudflaps
Hashers Reaching 10 Trails set, in '00	Pleasure Gnome

Top Forty Hashers in 2000 (last years position in brackets)

1 (1) Blow	33	21 (22) GPS	8
2 (3) Barritone	31	22 (33) The Ringer	8
3 (5) Too Tuf	30	23 (30) Organ Grinder	7
4 (6) Pleasure Gnome	29	24 (26) Lighting Rod	6
5 (2) Creamy Bristols	28	25 (31) Oriface	5
6 (11) Durex	26	26 (34) Chocolate Legs (Carol)	5
7 (7) Multi-teazer	25	27 (36) Showman	4
8 (15) Scrooge	22	28 RE Gobalot	4
9 (8) Bugger	21	29 (24) Arkileez	4
10 (4) Wallington	20	30 NEW Cycological BH3	3
11 (12) Goblin	20	31 (25) Erectum	3
12 (13) Jetslag	17	32 NEW Pigeon Hole (MH3)	3
13 (16) Skidmark	13	33 NEW Karen	2
14 (18) Josh	14	34 (10) Wet Wet Wet	2
15 (23) Rockhopper	11	35 RE Mudsucker	2
16 (17) Joshua 'Just Tom Cruise'	11	36 RE Hen Pecked	2
17 (19) Doc Crippen	10	37 (28) Firkin	2
18 (27) Mudflaps	9	38 RE The Dobber	2
19 (14) Sleazy Rider	8	39 (35) Lady Di	2
20 NEW Clementine	8	40 NEW Twin Cam (BH3)	2

Movers & Shakers on this years' Top Forty

New Entries	5	Re-entry	4
Non-movers	2	Hashers going up	20
Hashers going down	9		

Highest Climber - The Ringer up 11 places on last year and Clementine straight in at No. 20
 17 of top twenty same as last year
 74 people hashed with Quorn during 2000, making a total of 290 since records began in '93.

RUN LOG FOR 2000

Average Pack Size

15th December 2000

At last I finally remember that the Quorn
Run Number 339 was held at The
Bradgate Arms, in a village call Cropston,
Leicestershire on Sunday 19th November
2000

The hares were Organ Grinder and The
Ringer.

From what I can remember that Organ Grinder was so wound up, worrying, and wondering what had been happening to her darling partner The Ringer. After hanging around for almost 30 minutes the hashers decided enough is enough, we could no longer wait for The Ringer. So off we went headed toward Quorn Railway Station, but atlas we turned left and over the stile leading us away from the railway station. After the first muddying/slipping field, we greet the first check point. I the bastard went uphill good 700 metres only to find it the wrong trail. I then finally caught Blow up, that strange Blow reckons to be in front of the pack as he is known to be Superfit. As Blow had hurted his heel and was unable to run he still had kept me company for a while. He did decide to take short cut back to the pub. On On, myself, I caught up with Organ Grinder at the Swithland Village, There I have pointed out that this pub in Swithland has banned us from drinking there for reason many years ago. I wonder if the same landlord still there, I hate to think so.

Organ Grinder has instructed us, that Multi Teaser, Sleazy Rider and myself to take short cut that leads us to Swithland Woods, and the other front running

bastards will eventually catch up. In the Wood the three of us tumble across The Ringer looking stagger!!!. We explained that Organ Grinder was very worry about him. Anyway we glad that The Ringer was O.K. and Organ Grinder will be relief to see him after us. After a brief conversation with The Ringer the three of us again decided to skip the beer stop. On, On out of Swithland Wood and car parks, we jogged through Bradgate Park along the tarmac road, where we can see the reservoir on the left and the glorious country view on the right. We then turn left at the little brook bridge that leads us out of the park that also leads us into a horrible more muddle fields. At the last leg before reaching the pub home was a rough farm track prove difficult to run, hence walking was the only to get back safety. Soon as I arrived at the pub car park, the fastest runners have finally caught up despite that they had a beer stop which the three of us missed out. By then I couldn't stop for a company in the pub and the Down Down Drink as I had to go to Christopher 2nd birthday party!!!

Down Down Awards did went to

Hare ~ Organ Grinder

Late Comer ~ Pleasure Gnome (also Too Tuf)

R.A. Abuse ~ Rockhopper

Haircut ~ Barritone

For Short Cutting ~ Sleazy Rider (with Multi Teaser &
Wallington)

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **RUN LOG**

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
1	Baritone	29	176	31	207
2	Too Tuf	27	122	30	152
3	Wallington	27	123	20	143
4	Pleasure Gnome	26	113	29	142
5	Doc Crippen	11	111	10	121
6	Josh	14	105	13	118
7	Blow	35	71	33	104
8	Bugger	25	75	21	96
9	Warmers	22	91		91
10	Big Phut	21	90		90
11	Durex	21	63		89
12	Cobblers / Goblin	19	68	26	88
13	Rockhopper	6	76	11	87
14	Lighting Rod	5	77	6	83
15	Jetslag	18	61	17	78
16	Creamy Bristols	33	48	28	76
17	Oriface	4	61	5	66
18	Multi-teazer	26	38	25	63
19	Mango		61		61
20	Cyranose		60		60
21	Scrooge	16	36	22	58
22	Grope-Her		52		52
23	Mudflaps	5	41	9	50
24	Showman	2	43	4	47
25	Wet Wet Wet	10	44	2	46
26	GPS	9	34	8	42
27	Skidmark	16	27	14	41
28	Bummer		41		41
29	Bleat		39		39
30	Dame Shame		35		35
31	Kentucky	9	35		35
32	Paxo		34		34
33	Pigeon Shit		32		32
34	Pullfrew		32		32
35	Joshua 'Just Tom Cruise'	1			31
36	Sleazy Rider	16	20	11	29
37	Gobalot	1	20	9	27
38	Mudsucker	1	23	4	27
39	Cum-Over	1	25	2	27
40	Mr Logic	2	27		22
41	Gentlemen Jim		22		21
42	Rough Passage		21		20
43	Hen Pecked		20		19
44	Firkin	1	17	2	17
45	Baldcock	5	15		17
46	Moby Dick		17		17
47	Pisscophrenia		17		16
48	Dribbler		16		16
49	Geriatric		16		16
50	Horny		16		16

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **RUN LOG**

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
51	Shedless Chicken		16		16
52	Cycological BH3	1	12	3	15
53	Chocolate Legs (Carol)	3	9	5	14
54	The Dobber		12	2	14
55	Twonk (NH3)	4	12	1	13
56	False Fart	1	13		13
57	JJ		13		13
58	The Ringer	4	4	8	12
59	Organ Grinder	5	5	7	12
60	The Dogs Bollocks		11		11
61	The Gnome		11		11
62	Titty Fruity		11		11
63	Arkleez	6	6	4	10
64	Lady Di	3	8	2	10
65	Butt End		10		10
66	Frrigin		10		10
67	GI		10		10
68	Sinders		10		10
69	Terminology		10		10
70	Whyno		10		10
71	Clementine		10		10
72	Erectum	6	6	9	9
73	Twin Cam (BH3)	1	7	3	9
74	Miss Whiplash		8	2	9
75	Suterball		9	1	9
76	X-Sightaballs		9		9
77	Big Mig		8		8
78	Dickaphoney		8		8
79	Plank	1	8		8
80	Wimpey (NH3)	2	5	2	7
81	Vatman		6	1	7
82	Backfire		7		7
83	Dr Who		7		7
84	Megasorease		7		7
85	Minihatrick		7		7
86	Peeping Tom		7		7
87	Prof a lactic		7		7
88	Mumbles (NH3)		7		7
89	Bottom Time	2	4	2	6
90	Dogbolter		6		6
91	Good Moaning		6		6
92	Mad Dog		6		6
93	Mr Spill		6		6
94	Rab C	1	6		6
95	Springcock		6		6
96	Squealing Piglet	6	6		6
97	Titticker		6		6
98	Pigeon Hole (MH3)	2	2	3	5
99	Blow Out		5		5
100	Bullshit		5		5

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **RUN LOG**

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
101	Carol's Son Ian	5	5		5
102	Don / Slimcea	5	5		5
103	Elly May		5		5
104	Frigidick		5		5
105	Irish Missed		5		5
106	Limpet		5		5
107	Tumshudder		5		5
108	3 Moans		4		4
109	Carol's Son Rob	4	4		4
110	Dick Cyclist		4		4
111	Endaway		4		4
112	Fag End		4		4
113	Groveller		4		4
114	Hamshanker		4		4
115	Jenny (Lightening Rod)	1	4		4
116	John Whitmarsh	1	4		4
117	Living Bra		4		4
118	Pumping Pussy		4		4
119	Sharnie		4		4
120	Sir Crapalot		4		4
121	The Penguin		4		4
122	Too Easy		4		4
123	Trenchfart		4		4
124	Trops	1	4		4
125	Wha de Say		4		4
126	Windsock	1	4		4
127	Womb Service		4		4
128	Karen		4		4
129	Bull Dozer		1	3	3
130	Come Over	2	1	2	3
131	Hot Lips	1	2	1	3
132	Austin		3		3
133	Broken Waters		3		3
134	Collar n Cuffs	3	3		3
135	Daniel Dymond		3		3
136	Dave (Kentucky Mate)	3	3		3
137	Doggy Bag		3		3
138	Dynarod		3		3
139	Gilley		3		3
140	Gisa		3		3
141	Graham French		3		3
142	Gullballs		3		3
143	Handy Buttocks		3		3
144	Leonardo		3		3
145	Live Rounds		3		3
146	Lurch		3		3
147	Mad McMaddie		3		3
148	Miss Perfectly Insane		3		3
149	Muff Repellent	1	3		3
150	Optimistic		3		3

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS **RUN LOG**

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
151	Puddle	1	3		3
152	Shaggy Sue		3		3
153	Singe		3		3
154	Sue		3		3
155	Tricky Dicky		3		3
156	Zupada		3		3
157	Bassett (NH3)			2	2
158	Helen (Pigeon Hole)			2	2
159	Muff Diver			2	2
160	Organ Stops			2	2
161	QD			2	2
162	Susan (Virgin)			2	2
163	Lady Penelope (Mh3)	1	1	1	2
164	Parker (Mh3)	1	1	1	2
165	Alan		2		2
166	Anagram (MKH3)		2		2
167	Cath Connett		2		2
168	Cathy from Keyworth		2		2
169	Claire Petrie		2		2
170	Colin Fenner		2		2
171	Dan Watts	2	2		2
172	Danielle Bennett		2		2
173	Ermine Rude		2		2
174	Fnarr Fnarr		2		2
175	Frances Kean		2		2
176	Gaylord	2	2		2
177	George Hutton	2	2		2
178	Greg		2		2
179	Helen from Keyworth		2		2
180	Hustler (MKH3)		2		2
181	Imogen Hall		2		2
182	Jester		2		2
183	John		2		2
184	John Petrie		2		2
185	Kevin Grealley		2		2
186	Knee Monia		2		2
187	Lunch Box	2	2		2
188	Magic		2		2
189	Matthew	2	2		2
190	Maxi Pad	2	2		2
191	Nibbles		2		2
192	Posh Hash	2	2		2
193	Rambo		2		2
194	Rear End		2		2
195	Rent a mate		2		2
196	Richards		2		2
197	Robert X	2	2		2
198	Sally		2		2
199	Santa Claus	2	2		2
200	Skydiver		2		2

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN LOG

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
201 Supercheck				2	2
202 Suzi			2	2	2
203 Terradactyl			2	2	2
204 Thomas			2	2	2
205 Titty Bang Bang		2		2	2
206 Tweedle Bob			2	2	2
207 Tweedle Dee			2	2	2
208 Twin Peaks			2	2	2
209 Urban Gorilla			2	2	2
210 Chris				1	1
211 Dave Man				1	1
212 Dawn Parker-Varty				1	1
213 Gas Mark				1	1
214 GBH				1	1
215 Ian				1	1
216 Jail Bait				1	1
217 Jane (Pigeon Hole)				1	1
218 Kathy Hayes				1	1
219 Keeps Coming (Orienteer)				1	1
220 Organ-iza				1	1
221 Orienteer Grez				1	1
222 Pooh Bear				1	1
223 Sheila Carruthers				1	1
224 Skippy (Visitor Aus)				1	1
225 Slam (Orienteer)				1	1
226 Stallion				1	1
227 T-Junction (NH3)				1	1
228 3 Arses (David)				1	1
229 Alan				1	1
230 Andrew Posh Hashs Son				1	1
231 Angies (Sub60)				1	1
232 Banana Man (Sub 60)				1	1
233 B'day (CH3)				1	1
234 Body Rubber				1	1
235 BT				1	1
236 Christine				1	1
237 Coch Crow				1	1
238 Cracker (SH3)				1	1
239 Crystal				1	1
240 Cyclops (Teign Valley)				1	1
241 Dave				1	1
242 Dave Gunn				1	1
243 David (Josh Brother)				1	1
244 David Riley				1	1
245 Dribble				1	1
246 Gillian (Rab C)				1	1
247 Hashmonster (Miss Durex)				1	1
248 John (Visitor US)				1	1
249 Josh's Brother's Girlfriend				1	1
250 Kelly (Visitor Chicago)				1	1

QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

RUN LOG

POSITION	HANDLE	1999 Runs	c/f 1999	2000	TOTAL
251 Knob Jockey (Visitor)		1		1	1
252 Lil (Visitor)		1		1	1
253 Lord Raleigh (SH3)		1		1	1
254 LR/Orface Son?		1		1	1
255 Makeover (PH3)		1		1	1
256 Margaret (MH3)		1		1	1
257 Margaret (PH3)		1		1	1
258 Matt Goulding		1		1	1
259 Maxine (Clippen)		1		1	1
260 Mel (Virgin)		1		1	1
261 Melt in your mouth		1		1	1
262 Mudshipper		1		1	1
263 Nail (CH3)		1		1	1
264 Navigation		1		1	1
265 Needa Orgasm (Visitor US)		1		1	1
266 Nigel (CH3)		1		1	1
267 Old Wrectum (MKH3)		1		1	1
268 Olivia Bennett (Baby)		1		1	1
269 One Loos (MKH3)		1		1	1
270 Paula Sibley		1		1	1
271 Phallic (Visitor)		1		1	1
272 Phallus		1		1	1
273 Polly		1		1	1
274 Pussy Warmer (MKH3)		1		1	1
275 Richard Sibley		1		1	1
276 Rubber Dick (Visitor US)		1		1	1
277 Ruth Milligan		1		1	1
278 S C Son's Girlfriend Helen		1		1	1
279 Santa Claus' Son Richard		1		1	1
280 Scott		1		1	1
281 Scottish Lad ?		1		1	1
282 Sex Slave (BH3)		1		1	1
283 Sloppy		1		1	1
284 Sporty Hash		1		1	1
285 Squeeze 'em		1		1	1
286 Teazemaid (CH3)		1		1	1
287 The Saint		1		1	1
288 VD (Teign Valley)		1		1	1
289 Virgin Holiday		1		1	1
290 Wet Foot		1		1	1

1 star hangover *

No pain. No real feeling of illness..

Your sleep last night was a mere disco nap which is giving you a whole lot of misplaced energy.

Be glad that you are able to function relatively well.

However, you are still parched. You can drink 10 bottles of water and still feel this way.

Even vegetarians are craving a Cheeseburger and a side of fries.

2 star hangover **

No pain.

Something is definitely amiss.

You may look okay but you have the attention span and mental capacity of a stapler.

The coffee you chug to try and remain focused is only exacerbating your rumbling gut, which is craving a full English breakfast.

Last night has wreaked havoc on your bowels and even though you have a nice demeanor about the office, you are costing your employer valuable money because all you really can handle is aimlessly surfing the net and writing junk e-mails.

3 star hangover ***

Slight headache.

Stomach feels crappy.

You are definitely a space cadet and so not productive.

Anytime a girl walks by you gag because her perfume reminds you of the random gin shots you did with your alcoholic friends after the bouncer kicked you out at 1:45 a.m.

Life would be better right now if you were in your bed with a dozen donuts and a litre of coke watching Good Morning with Richard and Judy. You've had 4 cups of coffee, a gallon of water, 2 Sausage Rolls and a litre of diet coke - yet you haven't peed once.

4 star hangover ****

You have lost the will to live.

Your head is throbbing and you can't speak too quickly or else you might honk.

Your boss has already lambasted you for being late and has given you a lecture for reeking of booze.

You wore nice clothes, but that can't hide the fact that you missed an oh-so crucial spot shaving, (girls, it looks like you put your make-up on while riding the bumper cars), your teeth have sweaters, your eyes look like one big vein and your hair style makes you look like a reject from the class picture of Moss side secondary school circa 1976.

You would give a weeks pay for one the following -

1. Home time
2. A duvet and somewhere to be alone.
3. a time machine so you could go back and NOT have gone out the night before.

5 star hangover, aka Dante's 4th Circle of Hell *****

You have a second heartbeat in your head which is actually annoying the employee who sits next to you.

Vodka vapor is seeping out of every pore and making you dizzy.

You still have toothpaste crust in the corners of your mouth from brushing your teeth.

Your body has lost the ability to generate saliva, so your tongue is suffocating you.

You'd cry but that would take the last of the moisture left in your body.

Death seems pretty good right now.

Your boss doesn't even get mad at you and your co-workers think that your dog just died because you look so pathetic. You should have called in sick because, let's face it, all you can manage to do is breathe...very gently.

Quorndon Chrimbo Trail 2000

Date: - Saturday 16th December 2000

Run: - The Quorndon Mystery Pub Quiz

Venue: - Hosteltires, Nottingham.

Hare & Quizmaster: - Blow!

Ye Olde Trip to Jerusalem...

Well my evening started with a great start, having to go and find a lost Mudflaps, who was attempting to find her way to our house, via my directions, which I believed to be spot on, according to her, proved to be...beep!

Anyway, we got her in, dressed up, brushed up, and basically looking the same as when she came, but a lot less flustered. A quick introduction to my best mate, Mark, and we were off to catch a bus...

Luckily we had missed the first bus, and allowed us to get the next one which would get us in five minutes late, bonus...It also gave us to ride with the maniac driver of 2000 winner, which unfortunately meant that we got in ten minutes early...

A quick sprint to the Trip through the rain, and we were just on time...already there were Scrooge and Clementine, supping some real ale, and obviously preparing for the quiz...as they were aimlessly staring around the pub...

The first pub by the way, and meeting point for the night's quiz was the oldest pub in Nottingham, The Trip. This pub proved to be a hive of clues when I spent two happy afternoons checking out the trail, but I chose to limit the number to five per pub...which proved later to be too many...

I arranged the start to kick off around about 7 o'clock postmeridian, this would give us plenty of time to get around the six pubs, and to the restaurant by 11 o'clock, hopefully of the same meridian...

Well we had six, and then a seventh arrived, in the form of Barritone, a formidable Blow! quiz winner in the past, and the person to beat...not with any form of weapon may I add...

Not long after Barritone's arrival, Q.D arrived, and by this time everyone was getting itchy feet, and wanted to get started, I wanted to wait for Too Tuf and Pleasure Gnome, but I was bullied into giving out the question sheets...

Everyone received a complimentary pen, a joker card, and a personalised question sheet, containing a mind blowing 146ish questions, but they were all easy...well I found them all alright...

After giving the stuff out, there seemed to be a pregnant pause before people understood what they had to do...so with a bit of coaching they all rose out of their warm seats and ran aimlessly around the pub looking for clue...Bar Mudflaps, who ran to the nearest man, no shock there, and asked him...not quite sure what by the look on his face, but she came away with some questions answered...

Also at this point, Too Tuf and Pleasure Gnome strolled in ten minutes late; something to do with PG's clothing being caught up in other parts of her clothing...how did that happen!

After giving Too Tuf and PG one each...quiz sheet that is, the main party of people ran around looking furtively tracking down the scent to the answers, but some, sat and took it upon themselves to ask the land lady, who told them everything they didn't want to hear...

The two-minute warning was given, and hurried answers were being scribbled down, and a sweat covered Barritone appeared from upstairs...looking gleeful...but before we moved on, Too Tuf announced the fact that I had my hundredth run in November, and was then presented with a tankard, full I may add with a down down...and On On...

Royal Children...

Well watching the hashers walk up the road, passing some of the clues gave me the opinion that they were either not interested, or wanted to get the next beer in as quick as possible...but Barritone was out there in front, then back at the rear...backtracking to find those all important answers...

I arrived at the crossing, to find Scrooge going off and doing his own thing, basically heading to the nearest pub. The rest were stood, trying to decide whether it was the Salutation or Royal Children. Creamy Bristol was sure it was the Salutation, but as I walked around the corner to the Royal Children, the charge for the bar began...

The same thing happened in this pub as the last, Mudflaps went start to the first available man, Barritone ran around like a man possessed, and the rest sat and wondered what the answers might be...

A quick check of some of the answer sheets, soon gave me an understanding of who might win...two minute warning...and On...

Ye Olde Salutation Inn...

Well the next hostelry was but a hop, skip and a jump away, but some people seemed to take an absolute age to get there, maybe searching those clues out...

I had arranged for a trip around the caves, to see the ghost, but unfortunately it was busy, and this had to be called off, shame, as I enjoyed being scared half to death...

Same again, Barritone wasn't seen for dust, the usual bar flies were propping the bar up, which I'm sure it didn't really need, as it had been the for at least seven centuries...

Creamy Bristols, Clementine, Q.D and Gas Mark (Mark), were also going round looking for the all-important answers, but Mudflaps was at a bit of a loss in the establishment, as most of the bar staff were female, and couldn't use her charms to find the answers...

The two-minute warning was given, and Barritone seemed to go off and start the search again, which I couldn't really understand. After waiting a few minutes outside for Barritone, I decided to venture back into the pub to see what he was doing for so long...he'd only lost his coat, after a quick run around, we decided that he probably had left it at home...

At this point, most people had shot off, in the wrong direction I might add, so I was trail blazing on my own, and it stayed this way until the next pub...

The Bell...

This pub was the pub were most of the cryptic clues were, and needed a bit of thinking about, but unfortunately most of the hashers had at least four pints by now, and were in no real fit state to put their brains in to action...

This was also were we were to meet the rest of the hashers that couldn't make it on time, Malteazer, Skid Mark, Sleazy Rider and Karen...who funnily enough seem to turn up before the other hashers arrived from the wrong trail...

After going over the basic idea of what they had to do, and showing them the questions, the new starters were quick to...dive at the bar, and get their first round in...

There were many puzzled faces in this fine establishment, many from other punters who were bemused by Barritone leaning over them to gain a better vantage point of suspect clues...

The two-minute warning was given, and then we were off to the next wonderful hostelry...

The Langtry...

Well again, most people seemed to run straight past the clues in favour of a pint at the next den of inequity...

After rounding people up, and moving them in the right direction, I discovered that I had left my newly presented tankard in the last pub, how irresponsible of me, and how far it was to run back to claim my prize...but it was well worth it...

Well I thought the clues in this pub were the easiest to find, but people seemed to be struggling, maybe it was the double vision, or the glow off of the light being emitted by the crazy lights that one or two had bought from the Nottingham play house...

Josh seemed to appear out of nowhere, and joined in the merriment of Chrimbo. Karen, well she just kept coming up to me telling me how amazed she was by it all, and how much hard work it must have been to set it all up, well I must agree, getting all those drinks down me whilst receeing the trail was hard, but I managed it in the interest of the hash...

Time was pressing, as was the wall of my bladder, so it was time to call the two-minute warning and take a leak...On...

The Tap 'N' Tumbler...

Well to convince people to come out of the play house was the hardest thing I have had to do in my life, not quite sure what the draw was, maybe five second of fame on stage...or was it those pissy little glasses again...

Well when I did the recce, the next pub was populated by three normal looking people, one of those was the barman, so to walk into something that reminded me of Rock City, was to say the least a shock, but some of the hashers soon got aquatinted with the locals, no more so than Mudflaps, who ended up on a rockers knee...

By this time, I think, people had given up on the idea of a quiz, and were more concerned on the reality of alcohol, so I let them carry on with their pleasure, as I was enjoying mine...besides, the less questions to mark the better...

Two-minute warning, and I saw the look of relief on that rockers face when Mudflaps lifted her slight frame off of his lap...

The walk to the restaurant seemed to be the longest of all the legs, and in fact was the shortest, but eventually we got there...

Mem Saab...

Someone, Scrooge I think, decided to shock me by coming out and telling me that there was a dress code, and we weren't allowed in....little did he know, but I almost believed him...

Well in the restaurant, and people were greeted by the Chrimbo presents, a personalised bottle of beer, everyone seemed to enjoy it, so it made the ten minutes work worth wild...

Everyone when a head and began to order their evenings feast, whilst this was going on, I had the job of marking the answer papers, which was a brief affair, as hardly anyone had done any of the questions...

But eventually we had a winner....and a loser unfortunately....a quick scoff of the mid curry that lay in front of me, and on to the announcements....not before everyone gave me a clap for laying it all on for them....pleasure, believe me!
I announced the places in reverse order...

Too Tuf, and a joint effort with Malteazer....last place!

Q.D....third place, winning a Quorn Horn badge....

Creamy Bristols....second place, winning a bottle of Chrimbo beer....

And first place, well need I say any more....

Barritone, winning the Quorndon Mystery Trail Glass Tankard 2000.

Get lost!

After we had all finished, it was arranged that we'd all go back to Scrooge's, and help finish off the beer that was bought to get people drunk, but seeing everyone was already in that state, most of it as left...

Some people, Pleasure Gnome, couldn't hack the pace, and adopted her usual session position, comatose on the nearest inanimate object....unfortunately, what with all the pressure of setting the trail, all that flour....I had to recline, and lay my head too....

But it was noticed that we were missing a couple of people, Gas Mark, and Mudflaps had disappeared in to thin air....or more likely Nottingham. What with Mudflaps's ability to find her way around, and Gas Mark not knowing Nottingham that well, I was expecting a call off of the police....but no....

Some hour or so later, after the rescue party had returned, there was a phone call on my mobile, strange the police knowing my mobile number I thought. But

Creamy Bristols seemed keen on being the first to answer the phone call, so thrusting her face in my bollocks, I was awake with the cries of "Hello, hello....", obviously an 0898 number....

But no it was Gas Mark phoning to let us know that they'd finally arrived back at our house, and were huddled up in a telephone box outside, they probably thought we were inside, we were, but not that house....

We finally decided to go and break up the cuddling that as going on outside our house, which they put down to being cold, -5 isn't cold....

We finally went to bed around 04:00, and set our alarm clock for 09:00, all I can say is what a great night, thanks for who ever laid it all on....

Look forward to laying next years Quorndon Chrimbo Mystery Trail 2001....

Penned by

Blow!

Dear Too Tuf and all my hashing friends!!!

Sitting here sipping the local Cisk Beer in true hash tradition here in sunny Malta (28 degrees), sea temp (22 degrees).

Malta has been home now for Miles & myself for 15 months, what a lovely little island to live on. Just spent the last couple of hours bringing up all the QHHH information in my local internet cafe. (50 mts from my front door. Excellent computers, and good cool beer.

It brought back many, many wonderful memories of hashing and its good to see some of the old names still there. The memory of Quorn Hash lives on after that first run way back in March 1987 when I took it upon myself to start the Quorn Hash!!! It pleases me to see that the club has grown and is now so well established in the hashing world.

Congratulations to the excellent web pages which I have thoroughly enjoyed (including the photo's). We have just found out that there is a MALTA hash (see Stray Dogs pages). As yet we have not been able to contact them but are trying hard. When you think Malta as a country is smaller than Leicestershire I need never travel far for a run - and I certainly would never get lost.

Life here is not pure retirement as we are very busy six nights a week with our Mi Amigo Roadshow (a retro 60's and 70's roadshow) with Miles as DJ and myself as host. Working in a variety of top class hotels here on the island. Life is fantastic we are both so laid back we are horizontal possibly sinking but not under rain!!!!!! The climate here is just wonderful and I have not had cold hands and feet for over a year. The sea is clear and blue and is just below our apartment.

If any of the Quorn Hash fancy a real weekend away I can organise accomodation, around Lm5 per person per night(#7,50). You can always find good flights at flight.com or on teletext and I will volunteer to be the Hare as I know the countryside so well.

May I suggest "The Magic Weekend Away" In memory of dear Tim, my brother.

If you could produce say a dozen people or more (no restrictions on numbers in mini buses here - no drinking and driving laws either), so lets get pissed. Then we would meet you all at the airport and give you all a great time. Not only hashing but show you the sights. So many bars here on the Island and they are all called either The Crown, The Red Lion, The Bulls Head, The Queens Head etc!!!!!! so you will all feel at home, and they all speak English.

Please give all my love and best wishes to everyone at Quorn Hash-must go- my daily swim beckons and it's the 13th November!!.

Best wishes

Mango

Michele Wilson

miamigoroadshow@yahoo.com

The Edit-Hare (at) last Writes.....

Its been a while since you had a copy of the last Rash Hag, but that is entirely your fault. I can only publish, if I have something to print, and to say my in tray has been somewhat lacking is putting mildly. As you can see from the run log for the year 2000, the scribe has not always been assigned, so can I therefore ask nicely, that you all (yes all) pick a run from last year & give me something to print (In any form whatsoever – be inventive!). This newsletter will only continue to be produced if I (or the next Edit-hare...see below) continues to receive contributions from the floor.

Erections – These are coming up on April 1st, and this year ALL the jobs are up for grabs, so don't be shy in coming forward. If you want to have a crack at something, (& don't just think about who & what is done at present) tell me before that date. I (as On-Sec) will therefore announce the new structure at the AGPU and we will only vote where (in the unlikely event) more than 1 person wants to do the same role. If no-one wants to do a particular position (Lotus??) the outgoing committee will pick someone suitable!. Personally, I haven't got enough time anymore to give, to producing the Rash Hag, but I may wish to continue as On-sec possibly combining it with the Kash role so that we only need to maintain 1 set of stats rather than the Book plus my records. But if someone else wants to have a go, I'll gladly bring all archives to the AGPU.

Talking about stats, you may have noticed the odd page dedicated to last year's results & achievements. On this note, I would like to highlight the fact that of the 74 people (not incl 321 Visitors) that hashed with us last year, 41 came only once or twice and only 9 of them were visitors. So, 32 people turned up for the odd run, never to be seen again – why? Some of these looked promising newcomers – remember Jailbait, Bulldozer & GBH. We've got to find a way to keep these hashers coming, especially as our average pack size is now below 13, with quite a number of packs in single figures.

Also included in this issue is a note from Mango (QH3 founder) inviting the hash to visit her adopted home of Malta for a weekend! In the same vein, & probably easier to organise, we could also visit Scarborough – Huge hash (+ Full Moon) running Sunday & Monday, cheap accommodation, stacks of pubs and a beach, all only 2 hours drive away. How about it?

Finally, thanks for all of you who bothered to vote in this year's awards, I still think we should announce these at a proper AGPU, doing the Erections at the same time, maybe one day.

Bugger
Edit-Hare
19/01/01 00.46

Manor House	Quorn	6	Arboretum	Nottingham	1	Maltings	Loughborough	1
Randliffe Arms	Bunny	5	Aviary	Nottingham	1	Man Within Compass	Thringstone	1
Hunting Lodge			Bartlewood Lodge	Ockbrook	1	Marquis of Lorne	Nottingham	1
Star	Barrow Upon Soar	4	Belvoir	Sawley	1	Marquis of Wellington	Leicester	1
	West Leake	4	Black Horse	Plungar	1	Melbourne Arms	Melbourne	1
			Black Swan	Diseworth	1	Naga Head	Sawley	1
Black Horse	Grimston	3	Blue Bell	Attenborough	1	Navigation	Breaston	1
Coach & Horse	Field Head	3	Blue Bell	Rothley	1	Neville Arms	Knoulton	1
Cuckoo Bush	Gotham	3	Broadgate	Newto Linford	1	Nut & Squivel	Nailstone	1
Free Trade	Sibley	3	Bricklayers Arms	Thornton	1	Old Thatched Inn	Stanton under Bardon	1
Hammer & Pincers	Wymeswold	3	Broad Oak	Strelley	1	Pocke Arms	Horton	1
John Thompson Inn	Ingleby	3	Bulls Head	Whitwick	1	Pear Tree	Kings Newton	1
Line Kiln	Nir Colston Bassett	3	Cap & Stocking	Wilson	1	Plank & Leggett	Woodhouse Eaves	1
Red Lion	Nether Broughton	3	Chaquers	Kegworth	1	Plough	Sawley Marina	1
Rose & Crown	Cotgrave	3	Cherry Tree	Stanton by Dale	1	Plough	Cropwell Butler	1
Royal Oak	Great Dalby	3	Chesterfield Arms	Leicester	1	Plough	Diseworth	1
Swan	Milton	3	Clarendon	Hartshorne	1	Plough	Keyworth	1
Vat & Fiddle	Nottingham	3	Corner Pin	Leicester	1	Plough	Normanton On Soar	1
			Cremorne	Donnington le Heath	1	Plough	Normanton on the Wolds	1
Admiral Rodney	Nottingham	2	Crown	Nottingham	1	Plough	Ratby	1
Angel	Coleorton	2	Crusader	Anstey	1	Plough	Weston on Trent	1
Back Boy	Hungarton	2	Dew Drop Inn	Clifton	1	Queen Adelaide	Kimberley	1
Blue Bell	Hoby	2	Dirty Duck	Ilkeston	1	Queens Head	Markfield	1
Blue Bell	Sandiacre	2	Falcon	Woolthorpe	1	Red Cow	Leicester	1
Broadgate Arms	Cropton	2	Farway	Keyworth	1	Red Lion	Earl Shilton	1
Bramcote Manor	Bramcote	2	Payne & Firkin	Long Wharton	1	Red Lion	Market Bosworth	1
Carpenters Arms	Dale Abbey	2	Festival Inn	Asby de la Zouch	1	Red Lion	Rothley	1
Carrington Arms	Ashby Folville	2	Forest Gate	Nottingham	1	Red Lion	Ruddington	1
Charnwood Waters	Loughborough	2	Forest Rock	Trowell	1	Rising Sun	Stathern	1
Capt Oak	Capt Oak	2	Fox	Loughborough	1	Rose & Crown	Shakstone	1
Finches Arms	Hambilton	2	Fox & Hounds	Woodhouse Eaves	1	Royal Oak	Thumby	1
Hammer & Pincers	Barrow Upon Soar	2	Fox & Hounds	Basford	1	Royal Oak	Cossington	1
Hops & Anchor	Syston	2	Golden Place	Blidworth Barton	1	Royal Oak	Loughborough	1
Key Sports & Fitness Club	Keyworth	2	Gordola	Skeffington	1	Royal Oak	Ockbrook	1
Nags Head	Edale	2	Greyhound	Thringstone	1	Saltation	Keyworth	1
Navigation	Barrow Upon Soar	2	Griffin	Sandiacre	1	Shakespeare	Bramstone	1
Navigation	Sawley	2	Half Crown	Markfield	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Plough	Wysall	2	Hemlock Stone	Upper Broughton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Priority	Loughborough	2	Holly Bush	Wallaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Riverside	Barrow Upon Soar	2	Holly Bush	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Rose & Crown	Zouch	2	Hop Pole	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Saracens Head	Calke	2	Horse & Groom	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Star	Beeston	2	Jolly Sailor	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Star	Thrusington	2	King William	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Test Match	West Bridgford	2	Kings Arms	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Trip to Jerusalem	Nottingham	2	Kings Head	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Union	Langar	2	Kirby Muxloe Sports Club	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Union Bar	Beeston	2	Lincolnshire Poacher	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Victoria	Welling	2	Lock & Loe	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Welby	Stanley	2	Magpie	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
White Hart	Bramcote	2	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
White Lion			Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
			Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Abbey	Darley Abbey	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Abbey Park	Leicester	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Air Hostess	Tallerton	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Alexandra Club	Sandiacre	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Anchor	Hathern	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Anchor	Keyworth	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1
Anchor	Walton on the Wolds	1	Malt Shovel	Wollaton	1	Shakespeare	Barrow Upon Soar	1



Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

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'OO/OI MIS-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

GM	Too Tuf	GMS	Goblin
On Sec	Bugger	R A	The Ringer
Razor	Barritone	Kash	Pleasure Gnome
M o t P	Rockhopper	Social/Hab	Blow!

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City of Leicester Web Site

www.clhhh.freeseve.co.uk

2000 Annual Awards

Hasher of the Year	Durex
Dipstick of the Year	Mudflaps
Best Trail	Hathersage - Run 335
Best Away Event	Essex 777
Best Hash Attire	Jetslag
Best Newcomer of 2000	Clementine
Best Beer of the Year	Mallard Brewery - 321 Event
Best Write Up !	Bugger - Run 323 (W.I.)
On Inn	The Malt Shovel, Barkby - Run 316
On Out	The Festival, Trowell - Run 338