



Inside this month's issue:

- Write Ups of Runs 245, 246, 247 & 249 !!!
- New Flyers for Scarborough 15th Birthday, TNT 750 & Guernsey 1000
- Halfway Stats !
- Lots of crappy jokes

Volume 11 Issue 4/5

Newsletter Date 27/7/98

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

JULY/AUGUST



**SPECIAL
BUMPER
SUMMER
ISSUE**

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1998/9 MIS-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

GM	Too Tuf	0115 937 4505
Grand Mattress	Warmers	01509 415 357
RA	Showman	0116 222 0658
On Sec	Bugger	01530 815 361
Hare-Razor	Barritone	0115 922 6050
Hash Kash	Pleasure Gnome	0115 937 4505
Hash Hound	Lucy	Mobile
Master of the Piss Rockhopper		01509 414 427

Contact Rash Hag

Phone	01530 815 361
E-mail	LaurenceKingscott@Compuserve.com
Postal	127, Grange Road, Hugglescote Coalville, LEICESTER. LE67 2BS

Joke of the Week

Kermit Jagger goes into a bank, and declares to the teller - Patrick Wack, that he wants a loan, but its OK as he knows the Manager its already been agreed. The teller replies that he will still want him to complete the necessary forms before he can have the loan. Kermit replies that he doesn't need to as its already agreed. Ok says the teller, but have you got any collateral. Kermit replies, that he has only a small pink pot pig. At which point the teller goes to see the Bank Manager. "I've a Mr K Jagger outside who says he can have a loan but the only collateral he's got is this pot pig".

The Bank Manager replies

"That's a nic nac, Paddy Wack, give the frog a loan, his old man is a rolling stone".

The Royal Oak
Great Dalby

Run no. 245

Hare: Doc Crippen

26 May 1998

A rare Tuesday night run due to: a.) the last Monday in the month was a Bank Holiday and people might be away, but mainly b.) it's half term and Doc wanted to rub it in to people with proper jobs just what a cushy life teachers have.

With our R.A. working down South it was a bit worrying to be arriving at the pub with the rain still coming down. Fortunately Durex was on hand to assume the missionary position and be stand-in R.A. Calling on only some of his vast Hashing experiance he promptly banished the rain and at 7.15, after a taxi had decanted Barritone, off we set. The pack was small but with Wallington, Barritone and Durex all keen to be front runners the trail was going to have to contain some devious checks to give the rest of us a chance to keep up.

And did it ever! This was one trail not to try and short cut. It turned and twisted like a twisty turny thing. On those rare occasions when the trail ran straight it was straight through a field of marauding cattle or straight through a field of high corn with no path or alongside an electric fence with a kick like a mule. Laugh? I almost started.

At last a regroup. All the beer stop lacked was a balmy summer evening with swifts flying high in the sky and grasshoppers chirping and beer. The beerless-stop quickly over with we were off once again, Pleasure Gnome and myself actually front running. Wonders never cease, and they didn't as we then came across a badger heading down the track towards us before ambling off into the hedge.

Up the road back into the village and a check which really shouldn't have fooled Barritone, then through the church yard and back to the pub. This was the kind of place where the typical customer spends a wedge on a meal rather than drink but it did still have a public bar at one end with fine ale and an attractive barmaid (Doc had to point that out as naturally I hadn't noticed).

If I were to call Down Downs restrained I'd be lying. A more truthfull description would be we didn't bother with them. Tut tut. But that did leave more time for the few non drivers - me and Barritone - to drink loads.

The pack size of six would have been swelled enormously by Bugger & Goblin had they not gone to Old Dalby instead.

ON ON

Tufty

Run No.: 246
Date: Monday 8th June
Venue: Unicorn, Langar
Hare: Josh



A handful of Hashers,
In Langar for a Hash,
It rained all day
So we started with a splash.

Seven Quorn Hashers,
Good checks put us in a fix,
Big Phut was moving slowly
So soon there was six.

Six Quorn Hashers,
Stumbling up a muddy drive,
Mr Logic shortcut home
Then there were five.

Five Quorn Hashers,
With playful bullocks were we,
Mudflaps and *Warmers* fled
So now there was three.

Three Quorn Hashers,
With much checking to do,
GPS went awandering
Now there's only two.

Two Quorn Hashers,
Lost but having fun,
Durex disappeared in the nettles
Leaving just the one.

One Quorn Hasher,
Blow all alone,
Spied the Unicorn Pub
He turned and headed home.



All reassembled back at the ON-IN with a few extra late comers. *Wet Wet Wet* having learned to tell the time must now learn to distinguish it from the date. *Warmers* organised me to be the stand-in RA so how the hell did I end up being the scribe as well?

Four down-downs were awarded:

1. *Too Tuff* for non-runner and inappropriate hashing gear. He got the edge over *Pleasure Gnome* because he was wearing something pink.
2. *Mudflaps* for wrongly asserting the stand-in RA shouldn't have a hat in the circle and for not being brave in a field of frisky bullocks.
3. *Mr Logic* for lack of hashing enthusiasm and shortcutting so soon.
4. The Live Hare Josh for a good run.

Durex™

The weather was fine, just right for a run in the country.

I happened to arrive with all of my family in tow, a rare occurrence these days, looking forward to the run. However, when Doc said that there was no beer stop I had reservations about doing the run. I was persuaded to participate, with the promise that it was a short run, and somewhat late we set off. Chaos reigned at the first check as someone was heard to shout "On, On," when only one 'dropping' had been found. The correct trail was eventually picked up and we made our way through more corn fields and stinging nettle patches than I care to mention. My son's girlfriend, being Spanish and only familiar with the 'City', was unfamiliar with stinging nettles and consequently by the end of the run had lashes all over her legs. At one point I shouted back to her, as I shot off, to rub a dock leaf over the stings. "What the hell are dock leaves" was her response but I had disappeared in a cloud of dust by this time, needless to say I got a bollocking when she got back to the Pub. I believe the run followed the trail of an army assault course as I climbed over more gates, stys and fences than in the last half a dozen runs. I was fascinated by a young lady on the run carrying two oranges and manipulating them in quite an erotic manner. I later found out that she was strengthening her wrists !!!!!!! What for I ask myself.

There seemed to be an abundance of young ladies on this run, a point not unnoticed by Doc as he decided to run with us and proceed to help the ladies over all the obstacles at every chance.

Towards the end of the run Santa Claus was seen to suddenly speed off in pursuit of a scantily clad, athletic young lady who had just passed by him. Questioned as to why he tried to attract her attention he said that he thought she was a hasher and wanted to know her hash handle, address, telephone number and vital statistics.

Down Downs :-

Doc Crippen - Gentleman Jim : for 'handling' the ladies.

Santa Claus - Soliciting : for chasing the unknown fast lady.

Guest - Helen - Like her : Mudflaps idea !!!!!!!

Guest - Richard - Watch for the ditch : heard to shout just before someone fell in.

Warmers - New Sandals

Jenny - Flip and Flop

Josh & Carol - ^{Tangos} ~~not sure why?~~ - for some form of forerunner

Josh suggested Orange Tango with chocolate eggs.

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Sunday 5 July 1998

Run No: 249
Venue: The Trap, Barrow-on-Soar
Hares: Rock Hopper & Cycological
Scribe: Oriface

As usual me and Lightning Rod were late and we zipped straight past the Pub not noticing a crowd of hashers waving to us indicating this was the venue, that we were late and making a few 'hand and wrist' gestures to attract our attention. It was good to see half a dozen Milton Keynes Hashers in the circle making up for absent Quorn Hashers in Yorkshire.

So off we went and quickly found the On with Durex and Lightning FRB'ing as bloody usual and nearly getting run over by two Harriets in a red Nova with headlights on (was this an omen of things to come?? since this run was so long most of us expected it to be dark or Monday before we got back).

Over the fields we went on an excursion through much of the county of Leicestershire.....plenty of sheep, some shiggy, some raging Bulls but at times precious little flour as apparently some of the trail was laid Saturday night and the slugs had eaten it by the time we got therenever heard that one before!

The pack kept reasonably well together most of the time and it was noticeable the Milton Keynes lot were pretty good runners (not quite up to Durex's standard or Jetslag or even GPS who was banging along a bit at times). There was a time when Wallington, W3 and Mudflaps took a short cut (meaning sneaking back to the Pub for an early bath together, or beer or whatever your imagination can think up).....

Now more about the excitement out on the trail.....ooh...let me fink abaht wot 'appened....well most of us got a good stinging around the legs as we were ambushed by nettles down a narrow track...the 'pain' was well received by James the virgin since he was obviously practised at that sort of kinky stuff.....and then we crossed a quiet country road, not in the usual traditional way (you know, look right - look left etc.), but via a concrete drain running under it and filled with all sorts of suspicious looking and smelling crapeureka! that's what it was.....

And so to the Down Downs. Rockhopper was adamant he was't going to be RA cause he collected the dosh and laid the trail or someone, so we wondered which tosser was going to get the job since no volunteers were forthcoming (or even fifth coming)... anyway the tosser turned out to be Mudflaps who gave a good performance. The victims were:

The Hares Rockhopper & Cycological who drank at identical speeds (not very fast) for the crime of setting a long trail - about 2 hours.

Next was James the virgin who drank like an old sea dog.

Then Lightning Rod for the heinous crime of short cutting, crossing a bar and generally making up his own trail but still managing to get to the beer stop before anyone else and sniffing out the nats piss (2.2%)

GPS followed next qualifying as a new virgin according to Old Wrectum. Apparently he's not been seen at many Hashes lately so stood accused of not 'coming often enough' a point which Old Wrectum seemed very knowledgeable about.

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

STATS - HALF YEAR 1998 ORDER (Upto Run 248)

POSITION	HANDLE	b/f 1997	1998	TOTAL
	Total No. of Runs	231	17	248
1	Barritone	120	15	135
2	Too Tuf	69	14	83
3	Durex	17	13	30
4	Pleasure Gnome	64	12	76
5	Bugger	25	12	37
6	Wallington	70	11	81
7	Big Phut	45	11	56
8	Warmers	45	11	56
9	Doc Crippen	81	10	91
10	Blow	13	10	23
11	Cobblers / Goblin	29	9	38
12	Mudflaps	20	9	29
13	Josh	78	8	86
14	Showman	32	8	40
15	Jetslag	26	8	34
16	Wet Wet Wet	19	8	27
17	Lighting Rod	60	7	67
18	Rockhopper	53	7	60
19	Oriface	46	7	53
20	GPS	14	7	21
21	Scrooge	7	5	12
22	Mr Logic	15	4	19
23	Hen Pecked	10	4	14
24	Gobalot	17	3	20
25	Mudsucker	22	2	24
26	Firkin	6	2	8
27	Creamy Bristols	2	2	4
28	Carol		2	2
29	Collar n Cuffs		2	2
30	Come Over		2	2
31	Squealing Piglet		2	2
32	Cycological BH3	9	1	10
33	Suterball	7	1	8
34	X-Sightaballs	7	1	8
35	Twonk	6	1	7
36	Twin Cam	4	1	5
37	Jenny (Lightening Rod)	3	1	4
38	Puddle	2	1	3
39	Andrew Posh Hashs Son		1	1
40	Body Rubber		1	1
41	Carol's Son Ian		1	1
42	Carol's Son Rob		1	1
43	Christine		1	1
44	Cyclops (Teign Valley)		1	1
45	Dave		1	1
46	David (Josh Brother)		1	1
47	Josh 'Just Tom'		1	1
48	Josh's Brother's Girlfriend		1	1
49	Matthew		1	1
50	Maxine (Crippen)		1	1

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

STATS – ALL TIME ORDER (Upto Run 248)

POSITION	HANDLE	b/f 1997	1998	TOTAL
	Total No. of Runs	231	17	248
1	Barritone	120	15	135
2	Doc Crippen	81	10	91
3	Josh	78	8	86
4	Too Tuf	69	14	83
5	Wallington	70	11	81
6	Pleasure Gnome	64	12	76
7	Lighting Rod	60	7	67
8	Mango	61		61
9	Rockhopper	53	7	60
10	Cyranose	60		60
11	Big Phut	45	11	56
12	Warmers	45	11	56
13	Oriface	46	7	53
14	Grope-Her	52		52
15	Bummer	41		41
16	Showman	32	8	40
17	Bleat	39		39
18	Cobblers / Goblin	29	9	38
19	Bugger	25	12	37
20	Dame Shame	35		35
21	Jetslag	26	8	34
22	Paxo	34		34
23	Pigeon Shit	32		32
24	Pulfrew	31		31
25	Durex	17	13	30
26	Mudflaps	20	9	29
27	Wet Wet Wet	19	8	27
28	Cum-Over	26		26
29	Mudsucker	22	2	24
30	Blow	13	10	23
31	Kentucky	23		23
32	GPS	14	7	21
33	Gentlemen Jim	21		21
34	Gobalot	17	3	20
35	Rough Passage	20		20
36	Mr Logic	15	4	19
37	Baldicock	17		17
38	Moby Dick	17		17
39	Pisscophrenia	17		17
40	Dribbler	16		16
41	Gerihatrack	16		16
42	Horny	16		16
43	Shedless Chicken	16		16
44	Hen Pecked	10	4	14
45	JJ	13		13
46	Scrooge	7	5	12
47	False Fart	12		12
48	The Dobber	12		12
49	The Dogs Bollocks	11		11
50	The Gnome	11		11
51	Titty Fruity	11		11

Classy Fried Eggs

'Some Body Will Want It'

For Sale

Green/Blue (ish) carpet, 14 x 14 plus bay, average condition for year. £2.50 ono.

Exercise Bike, old type with no wheels, looks more like an ironing board stand. Was £17 now £1.84

Organic Material. Regular supply of garden waste suitable for composting.

Buyer collects, - on Sundays after I've mown the lawn.

CIMA study manuals, lots of versions for all levels incl. Correspondence course unused. Offers

Contact - Bugger

Do you need a Brimful of Hasher ?

Try our Personal Eggs-

Hasher to Harriette

QH3, NS, SINK, FMC, EA/c, BHWFB&WK, LGA&KHTUL, ALRGITFPW&TAHGAETTGAET, seeks similar minded H3 with GSOH & BT, who will GTBOTFD, & always GMABJA.

Harriette to Hasher

Young (24), single, blond, good figure, all over tan, own income, father owns a brewery, possible large inheritance, own car (Porsche), enjoys all sports especially water,

wants to meet sincere and caring Hasher (I) (who will be more interested in me, rather than my assets) for friendship, possibly more.

Please No Dribblers,

Previous applicants need not apply.



Personal Eggs Free Advert Form

(Delete as Applicable)

For Sale/Wanted/For Hire/

Other - Specify.....

1 Issue/2 Issues/More

DETAILS

Dear Edit - Hare

Can your readers help me?

I am a collector of beer bottle labels. I currently have over 235 different labels in my collection, but am always keen to acquire more.

I've heard that your readers occasionally have a drink and visit public houses in the area. After consuming your drink, could you be kind enough to carefully peel off the label, place it between 2 heavy objects to flatten it, keep it at a temperature above 12C to dry it, then mail it to me at the address below.

If I find that I've not yet got label in my collection I'll send you a copy of my world famous magazine 'Beer Bottle and Table Preserves' Labels since 1947 of the World (Except Russia, Mongolia & Iraq), (Incorporating Beer Bottle (Non-Screwtop) Monthly)' absolutely free of charge.

T Watts

ABBL&TLOTWERMIBBNST Association

Letters

Dear Edit-Hare

I have noticed that the quality of your publication (which I have arduously read for a number of years) has vastly improved recently. The jokes are now even quite funny, the editorial content is excellent

It is so good, I can't get enough of it, so can you publish it more often, say twice a month or even weekly?

When's the next Issue due Out

Edit-Hare - This month is a special bumper summer issue and everyone at the 250th weekend will get a rare commemorative issue

GUERNSEY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MILLENNIUM RUN

August Bank Holiday 1998

BOOKING FORM

PROGRAMME FOR AUGUST 29TH & 30TH

Saturday:

- 11:15 Registration & Free T-Shirt, Molar's Barn, Les Hubits, St. Martins.
- 12:00 Mixed Run's → Easy, Not So Easy or Ball Breaker.
- 14:00 BBQ, Free Bar & Toys
- 19:00 Private Disco, Food & Free Beers at the Fermain Tavern

Sunday:

- 10:30 Travel Trident Ferry (Private Charter), Cambridge Birth
- 11:30 Mixed run around the Island of Herm
- 13:00 BBQ on Herm
- 16:00 Cruise with Free Booze around the Islands
- 17:30 ONON St Peter Port, Cambridge Birth

Weekend All Inclusive Package - Millennium Bargain - Never To Be Repeated

Adults	15 years and older	£35.00 per person
Children	6 to 14 years	£15.00 per person
Rug Rats	5 and under	Free

Please Bring Along Friends, Relatives, Old Hashers & Non Drinkers (Such as exist)

Nothing would give me greater pleasure than attending the GH3 Millennium run. Please accept the completed form below as my unreserved commitment to the event.

Name: _____ Hash Name: _____
Address: _____

Post Code: _____	Telephone: _____
No. of Adults: _____	@ £35.00 = £ _____
No. of 6 - 14 years: _____	@ £15.00 = £ _____
No. of Rug Rats: _____	Freebies Total Charge £ _____

Please complete and return this form with a cheque made payable to the Guernsey Hash House Harriers prior to 31st July 1998 to:

M. Northmore, Pres du Manoir, Rue des Camps, St Martin, Guernsey, GY4 6AD

Late entries will be subject to a £5 surcharge



GUERNSEY TOURIST BOARD
 01481 723552
 01481 714951
 01481 723557
 Dial a Brochure Ansafone
 FURTHER INFO - STRI I 01481 39338 (at a stretch!)



SCARBOROUGH HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

15TH BIRTHDAY WEEKEND (21 – 23 AUGUST 1998)

**ALL ENTRIES FOR REGISTRATION MUST REACH SH3 BEFORE
TUESDAY, 4 AUGUST 1998. NUMBERS ARE BEING LIMITED TO 150,
SO GET YOUR ENTRIES IN SOON TO AVOID DISAPPOINTMENT.**

**PLEASE FIND ENCLOSED EXTRA REGISTRATION FORMS
(MAY BE PHOTOCOPIED IF NECESSARY)**

FOR FURTHER INFO RING THE FOLLOWING:-

SCUMBAG – 01723 862655

SEQUINS – 01723 351739

<http://homepages.enterprise.net/suspect/sh3>

ON ON!

SCARBOROUGH HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

15TH BIRTHDAY BASH

Scarborough H³ will be celebrating 15 years of hashing on the weekend beginning 21 August 1998. Coincidentally it is also the 4th annual Hong Kong Horrors H³ reunion. We are hoping to get lots of visiting Hashers to help us celebrate these momentous events here in Scarborough and it should appeal to everyone as it will be nice and CHEAP!

It is hoped that most visitors will take advantage of the excellent facilities provided by the SCALBY MANOR CAMP SITE and a pamphlet is included to this end. The site is handy for the North Bay area, there is a fish & chip shop on site and a large PUB adjoining the site which has a restaurant and does bar meals. For those wanting hotel or B&B accommodation we will be sending brochures under a separate cover.

The proposed itinerary is as follows:-

Friday, 21 Aug at 7.30 pm Pub run/crawl around Scarborough and/or general meeting at the camp site. The pub run will start from the Alma Inn (near the railway station) which is the SH³ pub.

Sat, 22 Aug at 2.30 pm Registration and distribution of goody bags followed by the 15th Birthday Run from Scarborough Rugby Club. There will be drink stops and a Scarborough Banquet to follow (pie and mushy peas!) plus a Disco till Midnight-ish.

Sun, 23 Aug at 12 pm A Sea and Sand Spectacular to include the HKH⁴ Reunion Run from Scalby Manor Camp Site with drink stops and BBQ later. We will supply beer, salads, crusty bread etc for the barbie but we would like you to bring your own meat/substitute (there will be plenty of shops open) and obviously we will supply the heat..... and you never know, we may even throw in a fireworks display!

Cost: £20 (there will be a token charge for kids at registration)

I would like to attend your bash:-

(PLEASE PHOTOCOPY IF MORE NEEDED)

Hash Chapter	<input type="text"/>
Hash Name	<input type="text"/>
Real Name	<input type="text"/>
Address	<input type="text"/>
	<input type="text"/>
City	<input type="text"/>
Post Code	<input type="text"/>
Telephone	<input type="text"/>

T-shirt ☐ Small ☐ Medium ☐ Large ☐ X-large ☐ XX-large

Beer ☐ Lager ☐

Please send this with your cheque made payable to "Scarborough Hash House Harriers" to:

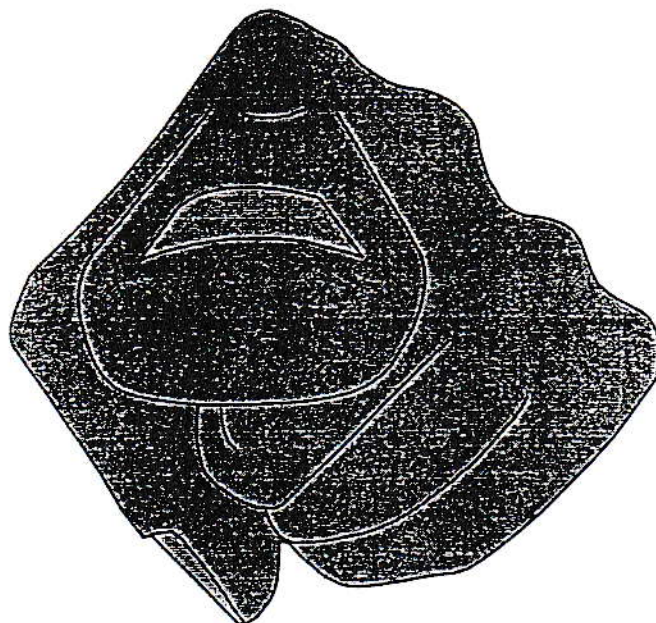
Dave "Scumbag" Hall, 59 Leighton Close, Crossgates, Scarborough, YO12 4LB (01723-862655)
OR

Kath "Sequins" Anderson, 43 Westfield Avenue, Scarborough, YO12 6DG (01723-351739)

For further info:-

<http://homepages.enterprise.net/suspect/sh3>

WANTED



YOU ARE WANTED FOR THE

TNT 750

WILD WEST WEEKEND

AT

WILD WEST LINTON

AUGUST 21/22/23

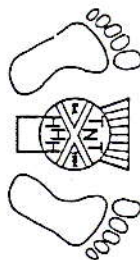
A REWARD OF THE FOLLOWING IS OFFERED

- ALL THE BEER YOU CAN DRINK
- A TEE SHIRT
- ALL YOUR FOOD
- 2 NIGHTS ACCOMMODATION
- LIVE BANDS AND DISCOS
- GREAT RUNS
- ONLY £45 (BEFORE MAY 15TH)

ALL ENQUIRIES TO SHERIFF FART PANTS OR HIS DEPUTIES

THE NEW TOWN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

750th WILD WEST LINTON WEEKEND



THE NEW TOWN
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

BROOMLEE CAMP, WEST LINTON
AUGUST 21/22/23 1998

Join us for the Wild West weekend at Broomlee, which lies South of Edinburgh in West Linton - copy map enclosed for your use. Please provide your own sleeping bag and towels. All other linen is provided for in the dormitories.

Get off ya horse and boogie on down to the sounds of live bands and discos both Friday and Saturday evenings. The price of the weekend includes (excluding Saturday lunchtime) all food, runs, entertainment and as much beer/wine as you can drink. (Please indicate if you prefer wine to beer)

PRICE WILL BE £45.00 UNTIL 15TH MAY. THEREAFTER THE PRICE WILL BE £55.00

Name Hash Name Home Hash

Address Post Code

Tele No (Day) Evening

Vegetarian - Yes/No (please delete as applicable) Do you prefer beer or wine (please delete as applicable)

Size of T. Shirt Small/Medium/Large/Extra Large (please delete as applicable)

Please make your cheque for the weekend payable to "The New Town Hash House Harriers" and send to:

Paul 'JFP' Gibb
5 Shandon Road
Edinburgh
EH11 1QG

ON ON ' ON

Quorn Hash House Harriers — Rash Hag

I'M GLAD I'M A MAN

I'm glad I'm a man, you better believe.
 I don't live off of yogurt, diet coke, or cottage cheese.
 I don't bitch to my girlfriends about the size of my breasts.
 I can get where I want to - north, south, east or west.
 I don't get wasted after only 2 beers, and when I do drink I don't end up in tears.
 I won't spend hours deciding what to wear.
 I spend 5 minutes max fixing my hair.
 And I don't go around checking my reflection in everything shiny from every direction.
 I don't whine in public and make us leave early, and when you ask why get all bitter and surly.
 I'm glad I'm a man, I'm so glad I could sing.
 I don't have to sit around waiting for that ring.
 I don't gossip about friends or stab them in the back.
 I don't carry our differences into the sack.
 I'll never go psycho and threaten to kill you or think every guy out there's trying to steal you.
 I'm rational, reasonable, and logical too.
 I know what the time is and I know what to do.
 And I honestly think it's a privilege for me to have these two balls and stand when I pee.
 I live to watch sports and play all sorts of ball.
 It's more fun than dealing with women after all.
 I won't cry if you say it's not going to work.
 I won't remain bitter and call you a jerk.
 Feel free to use me for immediate pleasure.
 I won't assume it's permanent by any measure.
 Yes, I'm so very glad I'm a man, you see.
 I'm glad I'm not capable of child delivery.
 I don't get all bitchy every 28 days.

I'M GLAD I'M A WOMAN

I'm glad I'm a woman, yes I am, yes I am.
 I don't live off of Budweiser, Beer Nuts and Spam.
 I don't brag to my buddies about my erections.
 I won't drive to Hell before I ask for directions.
 I don't get wasted at parties, and act like a clown.
 And I know how to put that damned toilet seat down!
 I won't grab your hooters, I won't pinch your butt.
 My belt buckle's not hidden beneath my beer gut.
 And I don't go around "re-adjusting" my crotch, or yell like Tarzan when my headboard gets a notch.
 I don't belch in public, I don't scratch my behind.
 I'm a woman you see-I'm just not that kind!
 I'm glad I'm a woman, I'm so glad I could sing.
 I don't have body hair like shag carpeting.
 It doesn't grow from my ears or cover my back.
 When I lean over you can't see 3 inches of crack.
 And what's on my head doesn't leave with my comb.
 I'll never buy a toupee to cover my dome.
 Or have a few hairs pulled from over the side.
 I'm a woman, you know-I've got far too much pride!
 And I honestly think it's a privilege for me, to have these two boobs and squat when I pee.
 I don't live to play golf and shoot basketball.
 I don't swagger and spit like a Neanderthal.
 I won't tell you my wife just does not understand, or stick my hand in my pocket to hide that gold band.
 Or tell you a story to make you sigh and weep, then screw you, roll over and fall sound asleep!
 Yes, I'm so very glad I'm a woman, you see.
 Forget all about that old p*n&s envy.
 I don't long for male bonding, I don't cruise for chicks.
 Join the Hair Club For Men, or think with my d\$ck.
 I'm a woman by chance and I'm thankful, it's true.
 I'm so glad I'm a woman and not a man like you!

The Quarter-Finalists for the World Cup:

A rgentina
 B razil
 C roatia
 D enmark

F rance
 G ermany
 H olland
 I taly

Conclusive evidence that England were cheated out of a place!!

Two blokes talking over a beer discussing various sex positions. First bloke says his favourite position is the "rodeo". The other bloke asks what the position is and how to do it.
 "Well, get your wife to get on the bed on all fours and do it doggy style. Once things start to get underway and she's really enjoying it, lean forward and whisper in her ear - "Your sister likes this position as well" - then try and hang on for 8 seconds."

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

For all the ageing 22-25 year olds, if your older than that now is the real time to start worrying ;-)

eeeh, when I were a lad....

All those people who will be starting University this autumn were born in 1980.

They have no meaningful recollection of the Reagan era.

They were prepubescent when the Gulf War started.

Black Monday 1987 is as significant to them as the Great Depression.

Their world has always included AIDS.

Atari and space invaders predates them, as do vinyl albums and cassette audiotapes; they may have heard of an 8-track, but probably never actually saw (or heard) one.

The Compact Disc was released when they were one.

Even Worse.....

>From their earliest years, a camera was something you used once and threw away.

As far as they know, stamps have always cost about 26 pence.

Few, if any, have lived without an answering machine.

Few have used a TV set without a remote control and they don't know they come in black and white.

They were born the year that Sony brought out the Walkman.

The expression "you sound like a broken record" means nothing to them.

They think the Labour party is cool.

(AND HERE'S THE RELEVANT BIT)

You're probably aged 23 to 33 If...

You wore a Kagool, especially those windbreakers that folded up into a pouch you could wear around your waist.

You remember LeFreak by Chic and Bad Manners' Can-Can.

At school, you and all your friends discussed elaborate plans to get together again at the end of the century and play "1999" by Prince over and over again.

You ever dressed to emulate a person you saw in either a Duran Duran, Madonna, or Bruce Springsteen video.

You're starting to believe (now that it wouldn't affect YOU) that maybe having the kids go to school year-round wouldn't be such a bad idea after all (and neither would wearing school uniforms).

Bo, Luke and Daisy Duke are fond memories.

There was nothing strange about Bert n' Ernie living together.

Knickers and leg warmers were cool.

You learned to swim about the same time Jaws came out and still carry the emotional scars to this day.

You even wanted to learn to play "Stairway to Heaven" on the guitar and choreographed "Dancing Queen" by yourself in your room.

Doctor Who made you hide behind the sofa.

The first time you ever kissed someone was at a dance during "Crazy for You" by Madonna.

You know who shot J.R. but have probably forgotten.

This rings a bell: "and my name, is Charlie. They work for me."

You owned a pair of rainbow braces just like Mork used to wear and said 'nanu nanu'

You remember which policeman you liked best in "Chips". Mark from Eastenders will always be Tucker from Grange Hill/Tucker's Luck.

You remember when Terry Wogan was on TV everyday.

You could sing "99 Red Balloons" in English and in German.

You wished to have Feathered hair.

Your jaw would ache by the time you finished those "brick-sized" packages of Bazooka gum.

You reckon Wagon wheels/Mars Bars/GingerNuts used to be bigger.

You remember a 'Mans got to chew, what a Mans got to chew'.

Waiting for the tv set to warm up was normal.

You remember when there was no breakfast tv and when tv shut down at midnight, and when there was nothing on tv in the middle of the day except for that test card girl with the stupid clown and a blackboard.

You remember 'Grandad we love you!' sung by a girls schools choir

Glossary of Engineering Terminology

"That's interesting"

Means : I've never seen anything remotely like that before.

"We'll just run diagnostics"

Means : I wonder if that will give us a clue.

"OK, that's good"

Means : What the hell was that noise ?

"We've noticed some failure evidence"

Means : Something's burning !

"A number of different approaches are being tried"

Means : We are still p***ing into the wind.

"Major technological breakthrough"

Means : It works OK, but looks very hi-tech.

"All new"

Means : Parts not interchangeable with the previous design.

"Rugged"

Means : Too damn heavy to lift.

"Lightweight"

Means : Lighter than rugged.

"Energy saving"

Means : Achieved when the power switch is off.

"Low maintenance"

Means : Impossible to fix if broken.

"An extensive report is being prepared on a fresh approach to the problem"

Means : We just took on three new university graduates.

"Close project co-ordination"

Means : We know who to blame.

"Customer satisfaction is assured"

Means : We are so far behind schedule the customer is happy to get it delivered at all.

"Preliminary operational tests were inconclusive"

Means : It blew up when we turned it on.

"Test results were extremely gratifying"

Means : We were amazed to find it works.

"The entire concept will have to be abandoned"

Means : The only person who understood the thing has left.

"We will look into it"

Means : Forget it! We have enough problems for now.

The opening credits of The Simpsons shows Bart Simpson writing the same sentence over and over again on a chalkboard, reminiscent of the whole "write it 100 times" punishment, which establishes him as a troublemaker. The writers of the Simpsons are famous for changing the opening and closing credits, so that Bart writes a different sentence during the opening credits of each episode. Someone apparently went through the trouble of taping all the Simpsons, watching them all and writing down what Bart is writing on the board. These are the collected writings of the Simpsons from the chalkboard exercises that Bart writes during the opening credits. Even you're not a fan, you'll like these.

I will not carve gods.
I will not spank others.
I will not aim for the head.
I will not barf unless I'm sick
I will not expose the ignorance of the faculty.
I saw nothing unusual in the teacher's lounge.
I will not conduct my own fire drills.
Funny noises are not funny.
I will not snap bras.
I will not fake seizures.
This punishment is not boring and pointless.
My name is not Dr. Death.
I will not defame New Orleans.
I will not prescribe medication.
I will not bury the new kid.
I will not teach others to fly.
I will not bring sheep to class.
A burp is not an answer.
Teacher is not a leper.
Coffee is not for kids.
I will not eat things for money.
I will not yell "She's Dead" at roll call.
The principal's toupee is not a Frisbee.
I will not call the principal "spud head."
Goldfish don't bounce.
Mud is not one of the 4 food groups.
No one is interested in my underpants.
I will not sell miracle cures.
I will return the seeing-eye dog.
I do not have diplomatic immunity.
I will not charge admission to the bathroom.
I will never win an emmy.
The cafeteria deep fryer is not a toy.
All work and no play makes Bart a dull boy.
I will not say "Springfield" just to get applause.
I am not authorized to fire substitute teachers.
My homework was not stolen by a one-armed man.
I will not go near the kindergarten turtle.
I am not deliciously saucy.
Organ transplants are best left to professionals.
I will not celebrate meaningless milestones.
There are plenty of businesses like show business.
Five days is not too long to wait for a gun.
I will not waste chalk.
I will not skateboard in the halls.
Underwear should be worn on the inside.
The Christmas Pageant does not stink.
I will not torment the emotionally frail.

- > Car Parking
 - > > The smallest kerbside space sucessfully reversed into by a woman,
 - * > > was
 - * > > one of 19.36m equivalent to three standard parking spaces, by Mrs.
 - > > E.
 - > > Simpkins (GB) 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 14mins later. There was slight damage to the bumpers and
 - > > wings of her own and the two adjoining cars, as well as shop
 - > > frontage
 - > > and two lamp posts.
 - > >
- > > Incorrect Driving
 - > > The longest journey completed with the handbrake on, was one of 313
 - > > miles from Stranraer to Hollyhead, by Dr. Julie Thorn, at the wheel
 - > > of
 - > > a Saab 900 on 2nd April 1987. Dr. Thorn smelled burning two miles
 - > > into her journey at Aird, but pressed on to Hollyhead with smoke
 - > > billowing from the rear wheels. This journey also holds the records
 - > > for the longest completed with the choke fully out and the right
 - > > indicator flashing.
 - > >
- > > Video Lesbianism
 - > > The longest period of time that two women in a pornographic film
 - > > have
 - > > sat together on a settee without starting to fondle each other is
 - > > 8.3
 - > > secs, in the 1994 low budget production 'Strap on Sally vol.3'. The
 - > > longest a woman has sat alone on the settee without starting to
 - > > fondle herself is 5.2 secs. in the same film.
 - > >
- > > Traffic Light Cosmetics
 - > > The longest spell spent oblivious to traffic lights whilst applying
 - > > make up was one of 1hr 51mins 38secs. by Miss J. Dobson at a road
 - > > junction in the centre of Preston on the 1st August 1975. Miss
 - > > Dobson,
 - > > a piano teacher, beautified herself through 212 cycles of the light,
 - > > creating a tailback of irate motorists stretching 28 miles towards
 - > > Leeds.
 - > >
- > > Group Toilet Visit
 - > > The record for the largest group of women to visit a toilet
 - > > similtaniously is held by 147 workers at the dept. of Social
 - > > Security,
 - > > Long Benton. At their annual celebration at a nightclub in Newcastle
 - > > upon Tyne on 12th Oct 1994 Mrs. Beryl Crabtree got up to go to the
 - > > toilet and was immediately followed by 146 other members of the
 - > > party.
 - > > Moving a mass the group entered the toilet at 9:52pm and after
 - > > waiting
 - > > for everyone to finish, emerged 2hrs 37mins later.
 - > >
- > > Men
 - > >
 - > > Expletives
 - > > On 9th june 1996, Mr. Harold Brayson (GB) struck his thumb with a
 - > > stone masons mallet whilst breaking concrete in his back yard in
 - > > Tewksbury, Gloucestershire. He went on to swear for 14mins 7secs
 - > > without stopping once or repeating a swear word. He later attempted
 - > > to
 - > > better this feat on BBC tvs Record Breakers programme by dropping a
 - > > car battery on his foot. It ended in failure when he repeated the
 - > > word
 - > > bastard after 12mins 58secs.
 - > >

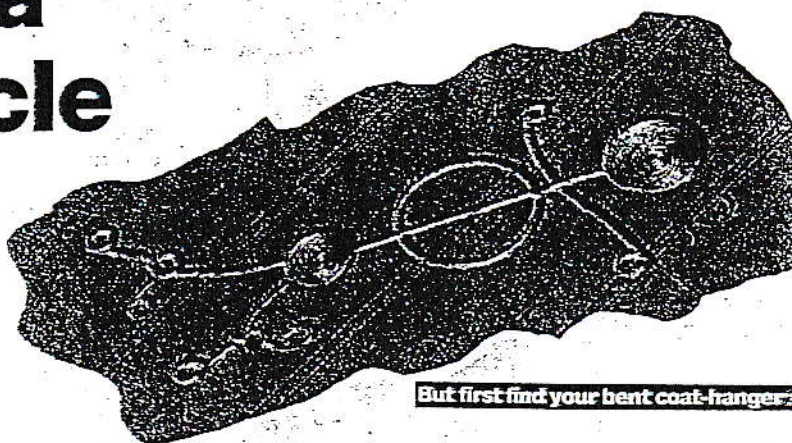
- >> Beer Drinking
- >> The greatest amount of beer drunk before going to the lavatory was
- >> 25.5 litres (45 pints of assorted weak lagers, by Mr. George
- >> Wingfield
- >> downed in various pubs in Knutsford high street, Cheshire between
- >> 12:15pm and 2:38pm on 22nd December 1986.
- >>
- >> Urinating
- >> The longest piss delivered at one continuous scoot was one of 36
- >> mins
- >> 24secs by Mr George Wingfield (GB) in the doorway of a newsagents
- >> shop
- >> in Knutsford high street on 22nd December 1986. Mr Wingfield was
- >> arrested and charge witha public order offence 17 mins into his
- >> record
- >> attempt, but arresting officers had to wait a further 19mins 24sec
- >> before taking him back to the station for a kicking.
- >>
- >> Hottest Curry Eaten
- >> Many claims are made about the ferocity of curries eaten, but in the
- >> main they are difficult to substanciate. The hottest verifiable
- >> curry
- >> eaten was a XXX Hot Chicken Murg Thaal with extra chillies consumed
- >> by
- >> George Wingfield (GB) at the Bengal Tiger Restaurant, Knutsford on
- >> 23rd December 1986. The curry was reportedly so hot that between
- >> kitchen and table it burst into flames, singeing the waiters
- >> eyebrows.
- >>
- >> Biggest Fart
- >> The largest and most catastrophic fart was one dropped by Mr. George
- >> Wingfield (GB) in the car park of the Dog and Duck, Knutsford, on
- >> the
- >> morning of the 24th December 1986. Suffering from terrible guts Mr.
- >> Wingfield gingerly attempted to squeeze one out whilst bending to
- >> pick
- >> up his car keys, but the resulting flatulant explosion blew his
- >> entire
- >> digestive tract out of his arse. Attending firemen hosed down his
- >> smoking guts for two hours before paramedics with breathing aparatus
- >> could begin the process of pushing them back up.

...make a crop circle

IN ORDER to produce a genuine, dowsable crop circle that the sceptics find hard to prove is a hoax, you must first select a crop that is right for the time of year. Use oil-seed rape in April or May, barley in May and June, and wheat from June until September. Next, gather your tools: a 30m surveyor's tape, a 1-2m plank with a rope attached to each end to form a loop (known as a stalk-stomper), a couple of bent coat-hangers, a plastic garden roller and a luminous watch to see tape measurements by.

Choose a field rising up from the road, or a natural amphitheatre in full view of the road. Now dowsse your potential location to establish earth energies. If a formation is located on a powerful ley-line, this will satisfy later tests for authenticity. Be sure to design your crop circle to incorporate such earth energies. Then wait for darkness.

Move to the centre of the field following the tracks left by a tractor. Establish



But first find your bent coat-hanger

the centre of your circle about two metres in from these tracks, walking in an angled, loping stride so as not to leave an obvious path to the centre. Make the centre by turning on an axis of your standing foot whilst dragging the crop down with the other. As the perimeter widens, move away from the centre to create a space about 1m across. You are now ready to form the outer perimeter.

Place a stick in the centre and, attaching your tape to it, walk out to

your chosen radius. If the tape is kept taut you will eventually return to your starting point. You are now ready to roll or stomp, the rest of the circle. Avenues, crescents, key shapes, web shapes, rings and arcs can also introduce a popular complexity to your formation. Before leaving your completed formation, always check that you have not left anything behind.

From **Circlemakers** (www.head-space.com/circlemakers/)

*HOW TO KEEP A HEALTHY LEVEL OF INSANITY IN THE WORKPLACE

1. Page yourself over the intercom. (Don't disguise your voice.)
2. Find out where your boss shops and buy exactly the same outfits. Always wear them one day after your boss does. (This is especially effective if your boss is a different gender than you are.)
3. Make up nicknames for all your coworkers and refer to them only by these names. "That's a good point, Sparky." "No I'm sorry I'm going to have to disagree with you there, Chachi."
4. Send email to the rest of the company telling them what you're doing. For example "If anyone needs me, I'll be in the bathroom."
5. "Hi-lite" your shoes. Tell people that you haven't lost your shoes since you did this.
6. While sitting at your desk, soak your fingers in "Palmolive."
7. Put up mosquito netting around your cubicle.
8. Put a chair facing a printer, sit there all day and tell people you're waiting for your document.
9. Arrive at a meeting late, say you're sorry, but you didn't have time for lunch, and you're going to be nibbling during the meeting. During the meeting eat 5 entire raw potatoes.
10. Insist that your e-mail address be "zena_goddess_of_fire@companyname.com"
11. Every time someone asks you to do something, ask them if they want fries with that.
12. Send email to yourself engaging yourself in an intelligent debate about the direction of one of your company's products. Forward the mail to a co-worker and ask her to settle the disagreement.
13. Encourage your colleagues to join you in a little synchronized chair dancing.
14. Put your garbage can on your desk. Label it "IN."
15. Determine how many cups of coffee is "too many."
16. Develop an unnatural fear of staplers.
17. Decorate your office with pictures of Cindy Brady and Danny Partridge. Try to pass them off as your children.
18. Send e-mail messages saying free pizza, free donuts etc... in the lunchroom, when people complain that there was none... Just lean back, pat your stomach, and say, "Oh you've got to be faster than that."
19. Put decaf in the coffeemaker for 3 weeks. Once everyone has gotten over their caffeine addictions, switch to espresso.

SOME INTERESTING NEW PHARMACEUTICAL PRODUCTS

With the recent success of Viagra, the anti-impotence pill for men, pharmaceutical companies are considering a number of spin-off products. Among them:

Directra -- A dose of this drug given to men before leaving on car trips caused 72 percent of them to stop and ask directions when they got lost, compared with 0.2 percent in a control group.

Projectra -- Men given this experimental new drug were far more likely to finish a household repair project before starting a new one.

Complimentra -- In clinical trials, 82 percent of middle-aged men administered this drug noticed that their wives had a new hairstyle. Currently being tested to see if its effects extend to noticing new clothing.

Buyagra -- Married and otherwise attached men reported a sudden urge to buy their sweeties expensive jewelry and gifts after taking this drug for two days.

Pryagra -- About to fail its clinical trial, this drug gave men in the test group an irresistible urge to dig into the personal affairs of other people. Note: Apparent overdose turned three test subjects into "special prosecutors."

Liagra -- This drug causes men to be less than truthful about their sexual affairs. Will be available in Regular, Grand Jury and Presidential Strength.

Blamestorming: Sitting around in a group discussing why a deadline was missed or a project failed, and who was responsible.

Body Nazis: Hard-core exercise and weight-lifting fanatics who look down on anyone who doesn't work out obsessively.

Chainsaw Consultant: An outside expert brought in to reduce the employee headcount, leaving the top brass with clean hands.

Cube Farm: An office filled with cubicles.

Idea Hamsters: People who always seem to have their idea generators running.

Mouse Potato: The online, wired generation's answer to the couch potato.

Prairie Dogging: When someone yells or drops something loudly in a cube farm, and people's heads pop up over the walls to see what's going on.

SITCOMs: What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops working to stay home with the kids. Stands for Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage.

Squirt the Bird: To transmit a signal to a satellite.

Starter Marriage: A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.

Stress Puppy: A person who seems to thrive on being stressed out and whiny.

Swiped Out: An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.

Tourists: People who take training classes just to get a vacation from their jobs. "We had three serious students in the class; the rest were just tourists."

Treeware: Hacker slang for documentation or other printed material.

Xerox Subsidy: Euphemism for swiping free photocopies from one's workplace.

Nuns get admitted into Heaven through a special gate and are expected to have one last confessional before they become angels. Several nuns are lined up at this gate waiting to be absolved of their last sins before they are made holy.

"And so," says St. Peter, "have you ever had any contact with a penis?"

"Well," says the first Nun in line, "I did once just touch the tip of one with the tip of my finger."

"OK" says St. Peter, "Dip your finger in the holy water and pass on into heaven."

The next Nun admits that "Well, yes, I did once get carried away and I, you know, sort of massaged one a bit."

"OK" says St. Peter, "Rinse your hand in the holy water and pass on into heaven."

Suddenly there is some jostling in the line and one of the nuns is trying to cut in front.

"Well now, what's going on here?" says St. Peter.

"Well, your holiness," says the Nun who is trying to improve her position in line, "If I'm going to have to gargle that stuff, I want to do it before Mary Catherine sticks her arse in it!"

AWAY EVENTS CALENDER

START DATE	COST	FRIDAY	SATURDAY	SUNDAY	MONDAY
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JULY

31	£20	CITY OF LEICESTER TOGA RUN / QUORN 250th Blow ! 0116 286 3934			
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AUGUST

7		PAN INDONESIA (YOGYAKARTA) +62 274 518 551			
7	£3.50 Camp/break	F.U.K.F.M. 113 WEEKEND Mike Umpebly 01223 841375/Alan Drew 01277 354 968			
14	£35 <30/7/98	LUNDY ISLAND 12th Fat Controller 0117 932 6480			
21	£20	SCARBOROUGH 15 YEARS OF HASHING - Scumbag 01723 862655 Goody Bag, Camping, Sat. dinner, beer stops !			
21	£55	NEW TOWN (TNT) 750 WILD WEEKEND Paul 'JFP' Gibb, 5 Shandon Rd, Edinburgh, EH11 1QG			
21	£55	MILTON KEYNES 500th - Doggie Bag 01908 565078 Unlimited Free Booze! From Sat. No's limited to 120 (100)			
29	£38	CARDIFF CAMP OUT - B'DAY 01222 692 655 No beer, but includes entry into The World Bog Snorkelling Championships !			
29	<£35 <31/7/98	GUERNSEY MILLENIUM RUN Free Bar & Cruise! - Stretch 01481 39338			

SEPTEMBER

4	£40 <10/7/98 £50 >10/7/98	LOOE & LISKARD 1000th -Walkabout 01752 822571			
4		SWISS NASH HASH Peter Fry +41 41 220 1000			
18		THREE FRONTIERS WEEKEND Higgins + 33 23 45 88			
25		MUNICH H3 OKTOIBERFEST WEEKEND ??			

OCTOBER

2		INTERHASH 98 Rob Scott +61 6638 422182 Kuala Lumpur Malaysia, 9,000+!			
2	£100 + Room Only	KL 98 (Kings Lynn) IntraHash Already SOLD OUT !			

1999

AUGUST

11 (ish)	£85 <30/9/98 £90 <31/12/98	TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN RUN - Chris 'Spoons' Dennis A week of hashing, site on line of totality. No free food or Beer. 1500 Expected !			
27	£75	NASH HASH 99 GLASGOW - Ms Blobby 0141 334 1947 >200 signed up already!			

QH3 Composite Receding Harelines QH3

Hash	Run	Date	Venue	Hares
CLH3	13	Sun 12 July	The Phantom and Firkin, Loughborough	Bugger
MH3	58	Mon 13 July	The Green Dragon, Willington	Hayley & Liam
QH3	251	Sun 19 July	The Red Lion, Ruddington Grid: 573333?	Barritone
CLH3	14	Sun 26 July	The Red Lion, Barwell	Santa Claus
QH3	252	Mon 27 July	The Jolly Sailor, Hemington Joint run with MH3!!! Grid: 455280	Bugger & The Dobber
SH3	7(?)	Fri 31st July	The Manor House, Quorn	Big Phut & Warmers
CLH3	15	Sat 1st Aug	The Manor House, Quorn	Blow!
QH3	250!!	Sun 2 Aug	THE MANOR HOUSE, QUORN Grid: 550163	Barritone & Bugger
CLH3	16	Sun 9 Aug	The Hope and Anchor, Syston	Mudflaps
MH3	60	Mon 10 Aug	TBA	TBA
QH3	253	Sun 16 Aug	The Unicorn, Langar Grid: 725345	Josh
CLH3	17	Sun 23 Aug	TBA	TBA
MH3	61	Mon 24 Aug	TBA	Big Phut (TBC)
QH3	254	Tue 1st Sep	TBA	Wallington
QH3	255	Sun 6th Sep	TBA	Lightning Rod & Oriface
MH3	62	Mon 7th Sep	TBA	TBA
CLH3	18	Sun 13th Sep	TBA	TBA
QH3	256	Sun 20th Sep	TBA	Hen Pecked
MH3	63	Mon 21st Sep	TBA	TBA
CLH3	19	Sun 27th Sep	TBA	TBA
QH3	257	Mon 28 Sep	TBA	TBA
QH3	258	Sun 4 Oct	The Stag and Hounds, Burrough on the Hill (TBC)	Wet Wet Wet

HARELINE: 0115 922 6050 (24-HOUR ANSAPHONE)

Other hash contacts: CLH3: Blow 0116 2863934 MH3: The Dobber 01332 512087

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