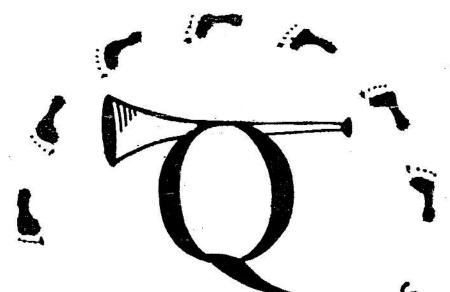
The Whentshed In

Rash As



Fort House Harrier

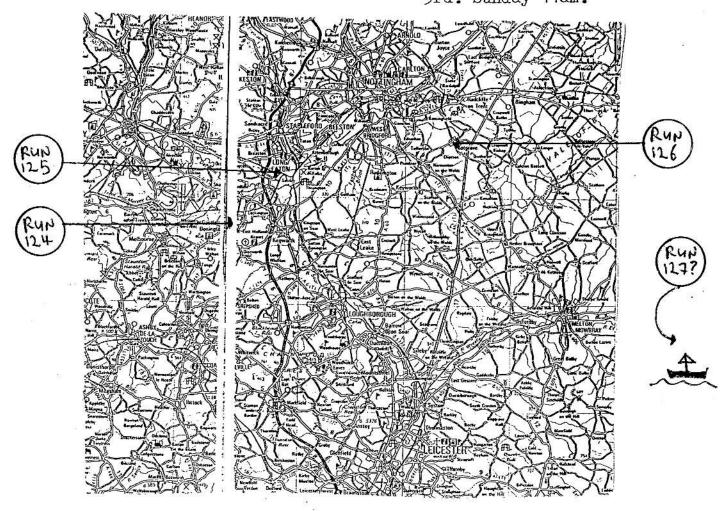


אַטטאַ מאַטאַ מסטם מאַאַגעבאָטט <u>ווד</u> י			
G.M Doc Crippen	(H)		415134.
R.A Mango	(H)		415134.
ON SEC - Barritone	(H)		226050.
HASH KASH - Cyranose	(H)		414882.
MASTER OF THE PISS - Josh			352080.
ORGAN GRINDER - Pigeon Shit			480395.
HASH FLASH - Gentleman Jim	(H)		853563.
HASH HORN - Lightning Rod	(H)	0332	751580.
POETUS LAUREATUS - Shedless	22 22		1
HASH SUPERGRASS - Frigidick	(H)	0332	842255.
HASH LECH - GropeHer	(H)	0602	491261.

HASH HOTLINES: 0509 415134.

0602 226050.

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



RECEDING HARELINES

~~	Date ~~~-	Venue	Hares
124	Sun 3rd July	The Tudor Inn, Castle Donnington	Bleat & Dame Shame
125	Sun 17th July	Long Eaton Station, Long Eaton (125 INTER-TITTY RUN!!) Grid Ref:	Barritone 480322
126	Sun 7th August	The Rose and Crown, Cotgrave Grid Ref:	Gerihatrick 644355
127	Sun 21st August	TBA (Probably somewhere near Rutland Wa	Pigeon Shit ter!)
128	September 1994	(Please see over)	Hares needed!!

Welcome to the latest bumper edition of Rash Hag. In this edition, yet another hasher exposes himself to the ultimate hash probe, lots of receding harelines, and more, more!

Hash news

- * 1) Would you like a PERSONALISED hash T-shirt? Possi has agreed a price of £6.50 shirt for a QH3 design and logo (Taken from those you submitted a year ago), plus your Hash Handle embroidered on the front. If interested see Doc Crippen.
- * 2) UK On Sec PATHFINDER has found LURVE.... He has suddenly taken off to Edinburgh, and has now given up hashing entirely. Funny the lengths people go to when they fall in LURVE.... In the meantime, good old Sharkey has taken over the mantle for now. However, if you are going on your hols, I have the UK directory that pathfinder issued 6 months ago in my rucksack right now, so please feel free to consult it.
- * 3) BICESTER H3 have confirmed 3 Quorn hashers are doing the 1000th, but have said it's not too late to register... yet. See elsewhere in this rag for details.
- * 4) TALKING of the Bicester 1000th, you may have noticed that it's on the first Sunday in September, and clashes with a Quorn run. Would you like it to be moved to the following Wednesday? Your opiniON is needed, so hopefully we can get some dates and hares today. Get a trail in before winter!!!!
- * 5) Rumours are coming through the undergrowth of a BASH (Bike hash) in Derbyshire somewhere. Any details will appear in this organ!
- * 6) Rash Hag can now reveal why the Surrey Hashers were late for our last hash. I was coming back in the Weston on Trent area, when who sould I pass in the layby drinking tea but said Surrey Hashers! Well, now we know.
- * 7) JERSEY H3 are at this very moment attempting to run 13.1 miles and drink 13.1 pints, all in 13.1 hours. Some keener athletes are just doing the Jersey Marathon.
- * 8) There is a huge back-log of WRITE-UPS. The last 2 rags haven't had write-ups, because I didn't receive any, despite phone-calls. Please please please please, if you're doing a write up, could I have it? You can send it to the address below
- * 9) I have produced 40 copies of the Hash Trash this month, so there should be enough for anybody who wants one. I apologise for running out last time.
- * 10) I have entry forms for both Nash Hash `95 and Interhash '96, if you want one.

Please send contributions (ESPECIALLY WRITE-UPS!!!!) to: 4 Clifton Crescent, Attenborough, Nottingham NG9 6DA.

Next Issue: Run no 125

Copy deadline: Thursday July 14th.



RUNS 1993

run	date	venue	hares	pack
91	17 Jan	The Pear Tree, Woodhouse Eaves	Ffrigin & Hamshanker	19
92	21 Feb	The Black Horse, Grimston	Josh & Cyranose	15
93	21 Mar	The Red Lion, Rothley	Doc Crippen & Mango	20
94	07 Apr	The Carpenters Arms, Dale Abbey	Baldicock & Bottom-time	16
95	18 Apr	The Bramcote Manor, Bramcote	Baldicock & Bottom-time	12
96	05 May	The White Horse, Shepshed	Terminology	19
97	16 May	The King William, Earl Shilton	Wallington & Elly May	14
98	02 Jun	The Maltings, Loughborough	Doc Crippen & Steff-Fluent	9
99	20 Jun	The Priory, Loughborough	Shedless Chicken & Miss Perfectly Insane	16
100	04 Jul	The Blue Bell, Rothley	Doc Crippen	62
101	18 Jul	The Lime Kiln, Cropwell Bishop	Josh & Grope-Her	24
102	04 Aug	Finches Arms, Hambleton	Josh & Pidgeon Shit	17
103	15 Aug	The Crown, Ansty	Wallington	18
104	01 Sep	The Cuckoo Bush, Gotham City	Gentleman Jim & Sinders	3 20
105	19 Sep	The Bulls Head, Wilson	Groveller	20
106	04 Oct	The Key Health and Fitness Club,	Terminology	12
107	15 Oct	Keyworth The Rose and Crown, Cotgrave	Gerrihatric and Minihatric	21
108	07 Nov	Abbey Park, Leicester	Showman & Mudsucker	15
109	21 Nov	The Rose and Crown, Zouch	Paxo & Dicktaphoney	36
110	05 Dec	The Blue Bell, Sandiacre	Josh & Grope-Her	21
111	19 Dec	The Cherry Tree, Leicester	Showman	22

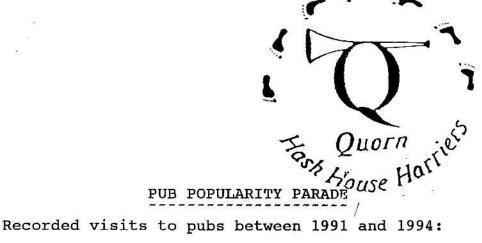


1993 SUPERLATIVES

superlative run no.

Largest pack	100	(62)
Largest pack (excluding 100th)	109	(36)
Smallest pack	98	(9)
Hottest hash	100	
Coldest hash	109	
Wettest hash	109	
Hilliest hash	91	
Shiggiest hash	109	
Longest trail	100	(8 miles?)
Shortest trail	106	(3 miles?)
Friendliest locals	92	(Gave us wine!!)
Least friendly locals	104	(Gave us whine!!)
Best trail	107	
Best apres	100	
Best UK away thrash of 1993	Nash Has	h

Unfortunately There is no way of telling how many hashes you've done. However, if you know how many you've done, please tell me and I will record it for posterity! There will be a rear view of 1994 at the end of the year, together with some nominations for superlatives which YOU will decide.



Reco	orded visits to pubs between 1991 and 1994:	
The	Blue Bell, Sandiacre	2
	Hammer and Pincers, Barrow Upon Soar	2
	Lime Kiln, Cropwell Bishop	2
	TIMO NIIM, GEOPHOII BIONOP	
Bart	tlewood Lodge, Ockbrook	1
	rnwood Waters, ??	
Cox	's Motors (??!!)	1
The	Abbey Park, Leicester	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
The	Angel, Coleonton	1
The	Black Horse, Grimston	1
The	Blue Bell, Attenborough	1
	Bradgate, Newtown Linford	1
The	Bramcote Manor, Bramcote	1
The	Bulls Head, Wilson	1
The	Cap and Stocking, Kegworth	1
The	Carpenters Arms ,Dale Abbey	1
	Carrington Arms, Ashby Folville	1
The	Cherry Tree, Leicester	
The	Copt Oak, Copt Oak	1
	Crown, Ansty	1
	Cuckoo Bush, Gotham	1
The	Dirty Duck, Woolsthorpe	1
The	Finches Arms, Hambleton	1 1 1
	Free Trade, Sileby	1
	George, Markfield	1
	Gondola, Wollaton	1 1
	Griffin, Swithland	1
The	Holly Bush, Makeney	1
The	John Thompson Inn, Ingleby	1
The	Key Sports and Fitness Club, Keyworth	1
The	King William, Earl Shilton	1
	Maltlings, Loughborough	1
The	Manor, Quorn	1
The	Mystery Arms, Osgathorpe Neville Arms, Kinoulton	1
The	Neville Arms, Kinoulton	1
	Pear Tree, Woodhouse Eaves	1
	Plough, Wysall	1
	Priory, Loughborough	1 1 1 1 1
	Rancliffe Arms, Bunny	Ţ
"he	Red Lion, Rothley	1
The	Riverside, Barrow Upon Soar	1
	Rose and Crown, Cotgrave	
	Rose and Crown, Zouch	1
The	Star, Thrussington	1 1 1 1
	Star, West Leake	1
The	Union Bar, Loughborough University	1
	Waterside Inn, Mountsorrel	Ţ
rne	Wheatsheaf, Mysteryville	1
The	White Horse, Eengrove	1
	White Horse, Shepshed	1
	White Lion, Bramcote	1 1
UIIKI	nown pub in Leicester	Ţ

BECAUSE WE ARE MEN

If you put a woman on a pedestal and try to protect her from the rat race you're a male chauvinist pig; if you stay at home and do the housework you're a pansy.

If you work too hard there is never any time for the wife and kids; if you don't work hard enough you're a good for nothing layabout.

If she has a boring and repetitive job with low pay, that is exploitation; if we have a boring and repetitive job with low pay, we should get off our butts and find something better.

If a man gets promotion ahead of her, that is favouritism; if she gets promotion ahead of him, that is equal-opportunity.

If we mention how good she looks that is sexual harassment; if we keep quiet that is typical male indifference.

If we cry we're a sheila; if we don't we're insensitive.

If a man thumps a woman that is wife bashing; if she thumps him it is self defence.

If he makes a decision without consulting her he's a chauvinist; if she makes a decision without regard to his feelings then she's a liberated woman.

If he asks her to do something she doesn't enjoy that is domination; if she asks him its a favour.

If we appreciate the female form and frilly underwear we're sexual perverts; if we don't we're poofters.

If we like a woman to keep in shape and shave her legs that is sexist; if we don't care that is unromantic.

If we try to keep ourselves in shape that is vanity; if we don't we're slobs.

If he buys her flowers he's after something; if he doesn't he's forgetful.

If we are proud of our achievements we're up ourselves; if we aren't we are not ambitious.

If she has a headache it's because she's tired; if he has a headache it's because he doesn't love her anymore.

If we want it too often we're oversexed; if we can't perform on cue there must be someone else.

These are just some of the reasons why MEN are all so *% ^ *%\$!?& confused.



The Cap and Stocking, Kegworth.

136 6

RUN NO. 120 - Wednesday 4th May 1994

Scribe: Gentleman Jim

Well, after several frantic reminders from the ever-diligent Barritone that I, the Flash Hasher, or is it the Hash Flasher, as a penance for bringing a camera without a film in it, was duly nominated as Scribe in addition to being a silly 'B'. (I use the first letter only, as I have noticed some very distasteful vocabluary falling into the Common Usage Category recently and feel it is time to raise the Quorn Hash from the gutter, and at least bring it to pavement level).

Talking of pavements, that is exactly where 18 - yes 18 - eager hashers found themselves, outside of the Stock and Capping Pub, awaiting the arrival of one good-for-nothing hare known as Shedless Chicken (who if he does not turn up next time, could be dipped in 376 herbs and spices and renamed Kentucky Fried). Rough Ring was annoyed too, as he had promised to give her a passage to arrange to show her how to lay a trail (Sorry, I think that should read "Rough Passage a ring" - but who knows? Who cares?)

Fortunately, oe fine upstanding squash racqueteer had taken the time and trouble to meet the commitment made for him by the aforementioned Hapless Chicken, and had run around the area chucking flour in his wake.

Just as everyone gathered round for a reminder of what hashing's about (You know, the hot sweaty difficult bit before they let you have a drink), a local resident mistaking us for canvassers supporting the Monster Raving Loony Party (Or was it the Liberal Democrats?) decided to introduce herself. Obviously visually challenged, the poor dear as she drew closer suddenly realised her initial error and correctly and loudly identified us as "BARSTARDS". So pleased was she with her discovery that she dashed off around the area telling all her friends that Kegworth had been invaded by bastards.

Just in case we forgot she kindly kept returning to remind us we were ALL bastards. Some wonderful gentle discussions with her followed, which only seemed to excite her more, particularly when Gerrihatric - Welcome back, you bastard - tried to smooth-talk her and called her "Madame". Now apparently she had given up brothel keeping some time ago, and so got really annoyed. This is where we became fucking bastards. At this stage your scribe, usually a mild mannered and patient man who was reading a book on Zen and psychology at the time, told her to "Piss off", which did the trick for just long enough for the hash to get underway.

(PTO)



RUN NO. 120 - Wednesday 4th May 1994 - Cont'd The Cap and Stocking, Kegworth.

Railways, rivers, roads, canals, stately homes, deer parks, tunnels, bridges, hills and dales, places of agricultural excellence all slipped past without effort. An excellent and, may I say, intelligent trail: thoroughly enjoyed by all, and many thanks to the lone hare - Terminology - It would have been different if the other one had turned up! I ask you, what sort of man would let his daughter associate with the missing link?

(P.S. An occasional Wednesday night run might bring out a few more old faces, not to mention the odd village crone, I said not to mention the odd village crone... Oh, I give up)

On On!

Gentleman Jim

A little old lady walked into the Chase Manhattan Bank in New York, and shoved a plastic bag full of used notes onto the counter. "There's \$25,000 in here", she said, "Count it if you like". When the clerk looked in the bag and was satisfied that it was kosher, the lady told the cashier that as it was such a large amount of money she was depositing, she would like to see the manager. This seemed a perfectly reasonable request, so without further ado she was led up an expansive marble staircase to the manager's office on the fourth floor.

The manager shook her warmly by the hand, then said "Tell me, how did you come into such a large sum of money?"
"I bet", she said

"You bet on what?", the manager replied.

"I bet on people. In fact, I bet you \$25,000 that at 10 o' clock tomorrow morning, your balls will be square".

The bank manager thought she was slightly nuts, but he thought he had nothing to lose, so he said "All right then. Meet here at 10 0' Clock".

At 10 O' Clock sharp there was a knock on the door. It was the old lady. He felt his balls and they definitely weren't square, so he showed her in. She had a japanese man with her. "Who's that?", he asked. "Oh, he's my lawyer. He always accompanies me on important bets".

"My balls aren't square!" he exclaimed. "I feel \$25,000 richer already!" The lady replied, "I believe you, but can you take your trousers down so I can make sure" The manager thought that was a perfectly reasonable request, so he took his trousers down, and quick as a flash the woman lunged forward and grabbed his nether regions. The bank manager looked up and saw the japanese lawyer banging his head against the wall.

"Why's he doing that?", she asked.
"Oh", she replied, "I just bet him \$100,000 that at 10 O' Clock this morning I would have the president of the Chase Manhattan Bank by the balls!"

SURREY 1000th 10 - 12th June 1994

Scribe: The Anonymous Alcaholic

Arrived at Sayers Croft Rural Centre on Friday Evening. I still haven't quite ascertained what a rural centre is, but it was soon transformed by the motley crew of hashers who had already assembled there. I put my tent up and headed straight for the bar. The hut that had been set aside for the bar had stacks and stacks of barrels of beer, with a few always on the go - all you had to do was go up and help yourself.

After a supper of fish and chips I headed back to the bar and bumped into lots of familiar faces from Salisbury and around: Stoker, Tikki, Polly, Foghorn, Powergen, Halfpint, Beerphil, Sharkey and Pigsy, among others. A run was advertised for 8:30 that evening, so without much further ado we were off!

One of the hares was Tinkerbell from Jersey H3, although I believe the Dutch lot had something to do with the trail as well. Stoker's horn was well-blown (He's Hash Horn for the Haunch of Venison Mountain Rescue Club), and when a sweet old lady was walking her terrier, the dog dived for cover underneath the bracken. "It's all right", she said to Stoker, "He's not used to such a strong horn!" After a beer stop in a pub, the hares told everyone where to go. The bar area was now considerably fuller now, and "K.C. and the On-Inn Band" (consisting entirely of hashers) had started up. They played two good funky sets, and then the disco took over until the small hours of the morning.

I took advantage of a big breakfast. By 10 0' Clock it was already fairly hot, and Hash Games were underway. There were six teams: Celtic Barbarians, Northern Twats, Home Counties Yobs, Southern Tossers, West Country Yokels and Foreign Invaders. As well as the perennial wibbly-wobbly races and balloons filled with paint, there was an assault course, normally used by kids, which was surprisingly difficult. Meanwhile, Mango and Doc had arrived bright and early, and they had made a speedy bee-line for the beer. At varying points in the afternoon we all assembled for runs from the site. I picked the "Hard one", set by our very own Zupada and Dynarod. The first couple of miles went through forest at the back of the site, when the "Hard one" split up from the "Fast one". Doggy-Bag wasn't sure which way to go. "Come with me", I said. It was a wise choice: the fast one were out for over three hours.

Soon we were out of the forest and a huge hill had suddenly appeared. I saw Hilly Gallop (From the Haunch of Venison H3) had appeared, and then galloped up the hill. "Watch out!" cried Tikki - "There's an old man in front of you!" Most of us ambled up, but the view was amazing - you could see for miles, and hardly a building in sight (Surrey has an unfair reputation of being a semi-urban county). Somebody had a transistor radio with him, and kept on shouting the rugby score against South Africa. No time to waste - down the hill we went, then up another hill and down again. The trail was fairly fast at this point, with few false trails, so it was with welcome relief that an apparition in the form of Zupada appeared, behind a garden table laden with cups of beer, in the middle of the forest!

It was at this point that we encountered one of the gremlins of the forest, in her Barbour and tearing up the soil in her diamond-studded tractor.

"Excuse me, who's organising this?" ... "Somebody else, why?"

"Well there appears to be an awful lot of shouting going on!!", she shouted. The horn was blown and off we went, with this mad woman running in hot pursuit, effing, blinding and threatening to call the police. With all this mayhem, I had totally lost my sense of direction, and was glad to see the On Inn. This took us right past Mango and Doc Crippen's tent, and they were lying flat out, sunbathing and listening to us getting thrashed by the South Africans. A great trail - Pity the "Hash that counts" didn't actually count it.

SURREY 1000th 10 - 12th June 1994 - Continued

The down-downs took nearly an hour, interspersed with hash songs, and with someone walking round the circle filling everyone's beer up from a watering-can. Among the recipients were Doggy-Bag for taking back some wild flowers to press, and someone for taking a harriet to bed and then peeing in her sleeping-bag. Then followed supper (The food was good, though the canteen staff seemed to think they were serving school dinners at Mr. Bumble's), plus a tequila-drinking contest, which I kept a wide berth of. There then followed two excellent live bands, with hash cabaret in the middle.

Surrey contributed three slots in the cabaret. The Surrey Harriets' Tea Party was hilarious, as well as being utterly disgusting. Berkshire did a totally forgettable act, and then proceeded to squirt everyone with a mixture of garlic salad dressing and perfume. Hastings H3 did a very clever adaptation of Streets Of London, and then let off foam-filled condoms into the audience. Your scribe was sitting in the front row with Foghorn, and so got soaked with all the perfume, garlic, foam, water, etc.

The second band of the evening were excellent - doing lots of quoesqe covers of 60s and 70s songs. At 1 am. the disco started in earnest, but even the beautiful Barnes Harriets couldn't keep me going, as I was well and truly zonked.

After breakfast, we all trundled out to the car park, where buses would take us to various locations for the Hangover Hash. This was the official 1000th hash (Although they said it was actually their 1095th - Confused??). I blumped for an 8-mile trail, and the coach took us to a chocolate-box willage, where the hares announced that the only symbols used were blobs and checks, with no false trails. So there I was in some beautiful woodland, running up what can only be described as a false trail (Never trust a Surrey Hare!!) "Gosh, it's all so tropical, isn't it!" exclaimed a Sydney Harriet. Most of the checks were actually back-checks, and very devious they were too. The trail was a lot more open, and led eventually past an irate farmer and into the site.

Meanwhile, two of the five runs hadn't returned. We had lunch and waited. Eventually at about 3 O'Clock the run advertised as 2 hours staggered in, with the unmistakable dulcitones of Stoker. It soon became clear what had happened: 1) The coach driver had got lost 2) The run involved a beer stop, and everybody stayed in the pub for an hour and a half. There was actually about 2 hours of running. Suitably replenished, the visiting GMs were awarded down-downs (After a short discussion, Mango stepped in for Doc Crippen). Windsock (From Essex H3) had swapped his hash regalia for a ghastly union jack waistcoat and pink trousers, so of course he was dragged into the circle and made to take off all his clothes.

All in all, a stupendous event. Good luck for the next 1,000 runs!

ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S COMPETITION

Anagram competition

1)	WANKER	9	NEWARK
2)	DAMNS LIFE	. 	MANSFIELD
3)	FETCH RED LIES	-	CHESTERFIELD
4)	WOLD BIRTH	_	BLIDWORTH
5)	BAR NOTES	_	BREASTON
6)	TREAD FOREST	_	EAST RETFORD
7)	BALL WEEK	-	BAKEWELL
0 1	DIDE Gramou		

8) FART CLINTON FREED - RADCLIFFE ON TRENT

Suburban Souffle

1) Garden tool left here 2) Broken bone round eastern street 3) Spoil Buster 4) Everyone points to the tree 5) Inappropriate rest at the back of the car 6) Transgression ends here 7) Go south, and on round the small lake 8) ITV company 9) Bind the water crossing 10) Batchelor's Crossing 11) Finest forest 12) Bridge across the Bristol Channel 13) Mr Jagger goes to Long Eaton initially, and then over 14) Deciduous forest 15) Down under		Oakwood New Zealand (Or melbourne)
16) Sounds like a prickly forest		Thorneywood
17) Sounds like 4,840 square yards of beach		Sandiacre
18) Sounds like a stomach ache		Colwick
19) Charlton Heston initially goes to Greece,	-	Chellaston
as they say. What a heavyweight! 20) Found in an orchard		D
21) Almost a castrated stallion		Pear Tree
22) Snake on a field		Gedling
23) West of part of London?		Aspley
24) Mound of burnt coal		Wilford
25) Schwarzenegger		Cinderhill
26) Highest dale		Arnold
27) Fields		Top Valley Meadows
28) Chart for every field		
29) Ordnance Survey pole on here		Mapperley Osmaston
30) He looks over walls, past Mr. O'Connor and into the		Chaddesden
lair	8 = 7/	chaddesden
31) Sounds like a healthy ox	20-00	Bulwell
32) Sir Richard or David		Attenborough
of pri results of paying	325-353	wereimorondii

Bonus question: Tori Amos

Nobody won a prize (What a shame).

ARE YOU A PERVERT??? Take this simple quiz to find out if you're a pervert or a prude. What sexually arouses you? u) Anal sex (Y=+3, N=0, Tried it = +4, regularly = +6)g) Beverley Craven (y = 0, n = -3)r) Bondage (Y = +2, N = 0, Tried it = +4, Regularly = +6)a) Cats (Y = +4, N = 0)b) Cross-dressing (Y=+1, N=-1, do it regularly = +3) a) Delirium (y = +1, n = 0)s) Discipline (Y = +3, N=0)a) Dogs (Y = +4, N = 0)b) Dressing up (Y=+1, N=-1, Done it=+2, frequently=+4) b) Fascism (y = +2, n = 0)k) Galoshes $(\hat{Y} = +3, N = 0)$ 1) Geordies (Y=+1, N=-1) m) Group sex (Y=+2, N=0, Tried it = +3, Regularly = +4)1) Horse-whipping sessions (Y = +3, N=0)m) Horses (Y=+4, N=0)j) John Major (y = +3, n = 0)n) Leather jackets (Y=+2, N=0) o) Margaret Beckett (Y=+2, N=0) t) Masochism (Y=+3, N=0) i) Mick Jagger (y = +2, n = -1)w) Nappies (Y=+3, N=0 Wear them = +5, Wear all the time = +7) v) Oral sex (Y=+2, N=-1, Tried it = +3, regularly = +4)c) Oranges (y = +2, n = 0)d) Pine tables (y = +2, n = 0)m) Pink dungarees (Y=+2, N=0) e) Plastic bin-liners (y = +3, n = 0)o) Plastic macs (Y = +3, N = 0)p) Rubber gloves (Y = +3, N = 0)1) Rubber wet-suits (Y=+2, N=0) x) Sex on a boat (y=+1, n=-1, done it = +2, regularly = +3)y) Sex on a bouncy castle (Y=+2, Y=-1, Done it = +3, Regularly = +4) z) Sex on a train (Y=+1, N=-1, Done it = +2, Regularly = +4)a) Sweat (Y=+2, N=0) q) Swimming caps (Y = +3, N = 0)r) The sphynx Position (Y=+2, N=-1) h) Tom Cruise (y = +1, n = -3) f) Tori Amos (y = +1, n = -1)g) Uniforms (Y=+2, N=0) g) 69 (Y=+1, N=-1, Done it = +2, Regularly=+4) Now check your score Less than 0 - You are a complete boring old prude, and nothing excites you at all - in fact I bet you cover up the legs of your occasional table. You have a healthy attitude to sex, but you're a bit of a 0 - 20boring old fart.

You are sexually very healthy - don't worry about the occasional

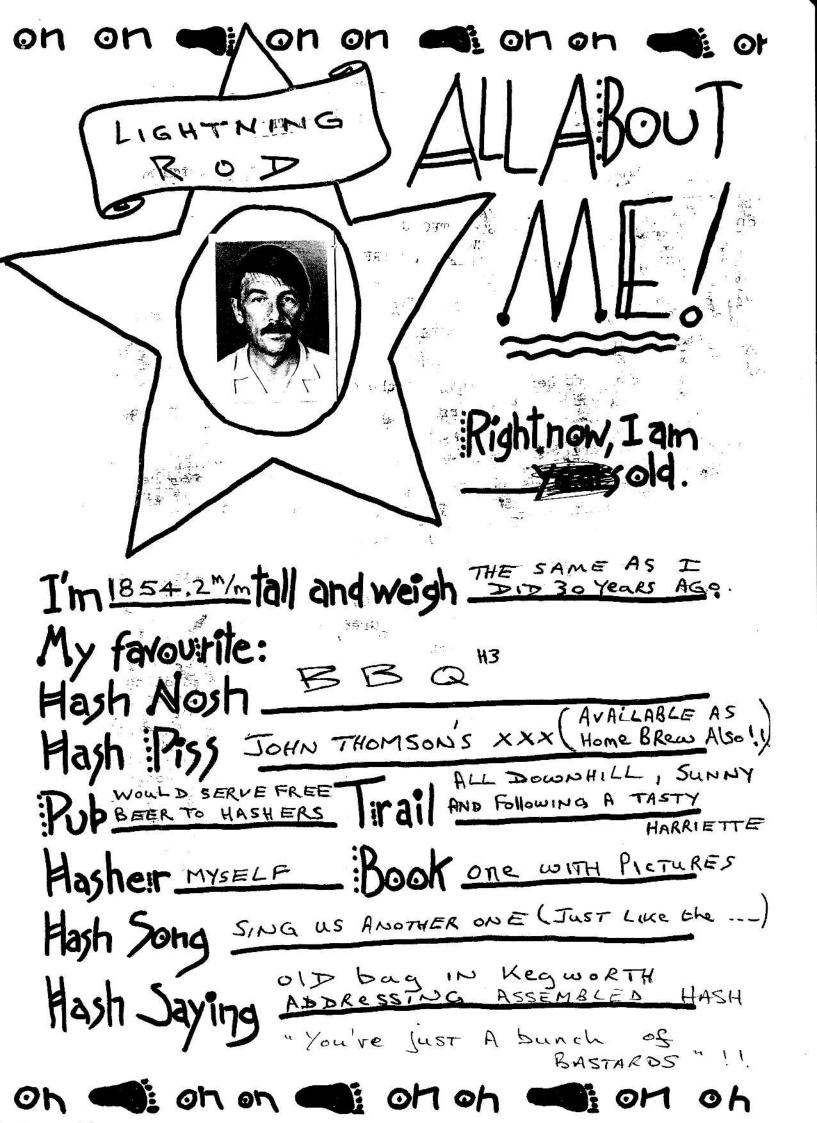
You are a complete pervert and a hopeless case. There is only

one course of action left for you - Become a Tory MP!

perversion or fetish you may have

21 - 40

41 - 60



THE FUTURE ME!



Here's what I'll look like in the future. A
When I grow up, I think I might be a
HEAD HUNTER FOR RECRUITING

"ULTIMATE" HASHERS

The thing about being a Quoin Hasheir is-

I'll never forget the time I Hashed in -



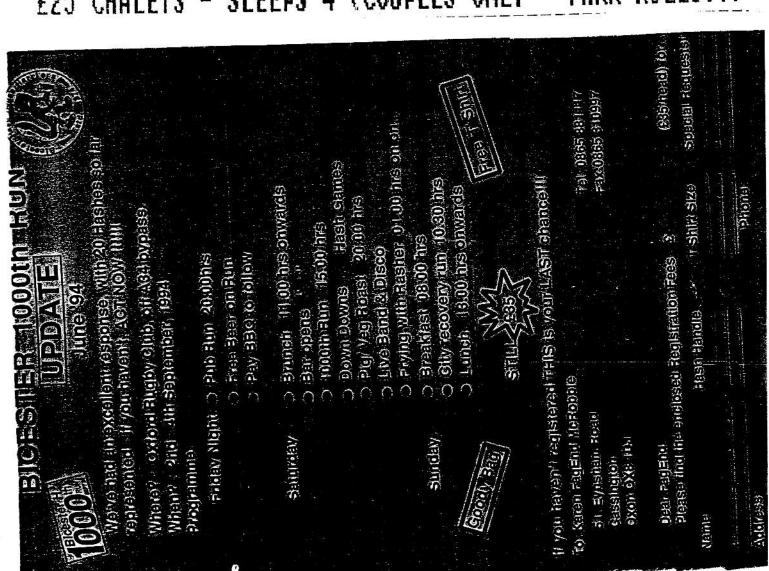


TEIGN VALLEY H3 500th RUN 9th OCTOBER 1994

GOLDEN SANDS HOLIDAY PARK, DAWLISH 2 GLORIOUS DEVON HASH RUNS, T-SHIRT, GOODIE BAG LIVE MUSIC, CABARET, CHEAP BEER, WINE AND FOOD SWIMMING POOLS, WASHING & SHOWERING FACILITIES

ONLY £12 BEFORE AUG 1st - £15 AFTER

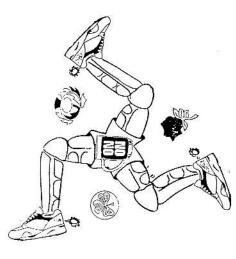
PLUS ACCOMODATION: £6.50 TENTS AND VANS
£25 CHALETS - SLEEPS 4 (COUPLES ONLY - PARK RULES!!)



THE GREAT THREE LEGGED RUN

ISLE OF MAN WEEKEND

24,25,26 June 1994



Hares: Paddys Friday night: Orink Douglas Dry The Runs: -

Saturday:

Hares: Sassenachs Race the Train

Wheel of Fortune Sunday:

Hares: Jocks

Accommodation: -

lst 50 sharing - otherwise find yer own. Municipal camp site nearby + plenty 8 & B's. £15 deposit please if you want the Dominion. Your local contact listed below. Dominion Hotel, Queens Promenade, Douglas. 8 & B £15 per day for

Transport:-

Ferry about £45 return,1415 out Friday, 1830 back Sunday from Heysham. Also from Oublin, Liverpool and Belfast. DON'T bring your car you won't need it and it costs a lot on the ferry. Park it at Heysham. Or fly; return flight £63 from Glasgow/£99 from London + other routes available. Some bold souls are planning on sailing over in their own boats, so if you fancy a spell before the mast, check it out.

Plenty of reasonably priced Busheys. Beer:-

Contacts

ireland

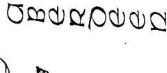
t.b.a.

Scotland

Robin (Oink) Duff Trossachs H3 Flat 9.30 Speirs Wharf Glasgow G4 9TB 041 332 1987

15 Wilson Patten St Warrington WN 1PG 0925 30903 Ken (Pilot) Hughes Wirral&Chester H3 England

SA BERDE



600th Registration

8th - 10th July 1994 When? Foveran House Hotel,

Where?

Newburgh , 15miles North Of Aberdeen.

£25 covers the following:-Нош Мися? Buffet, Disco, and Dancing. Friday Evening: Breakfast ,Run,Dinner,and a Live Band Saturday:

Breakfast ,600th Run and B.B.Q. Sunday: Drink vouchers will be sold at registraton.

Accommodation: A few Hotel rooms Available-115 per person per night extra.

Limited Crash Space- £2 per person per night extra.

Unlimited Camping - no extra cost ...

Please send Registration form together with a cheque (payable to:-Aberdeen H3) to;-

(0224) 620149 (H) (0224) 815248 (W) 46 Belmont Gardens, Aberdeen. AB2 5 GA Sharon Gascoigne,

Hotel Room:Yes/No Hash Handle: Hash:

Address: Name:

Vegetarian: Yes/No Crash Space: Yes/No

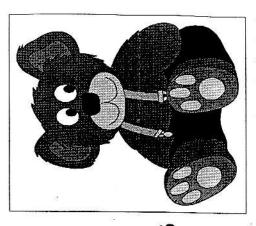
Camping:Yes/No

STOP

SOUTH HANTS 750TH EASTER 199511!

Hot cocoa down the Y-Fronts ump leads on the nipples Barbed wire headphones Curry paste in the eyes Vindaloo enema I night of passion with Edwina Currie Moulinex Manicure Gargling with paint Ground glass in the PUNISHMENT Listening to Lloyd-Webber's Requiem prepuce YOUR TOP TEN PUNISHMENTS compiled by BARB stripper 5 Drinking Alcohol 6 Drinking Coca-Cola 7 Adultery Adultery Foppishness 2 Stealing 3 Foppishness 4 Self-Pollution Western Music... 8 Wearing jeans.... 1 Blasphemy..... Requiem Llovd-Webber's 10 Listening to CRIME

KENNET AND AVON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



Are pleased to announce the dates for their 3rd Birthday Celebration.

It will be on July 29th - July 31st 1994. It is to be held at AVON RFC in Batheaston on the outskirts of Bath. Read on and find out how to register and what you will get.

Kennet & Avon Hash House Harrles have been around now for three years and because they are so proud of that fact, they have decided to hold a party (yes, I know we do that every year)!!!

We plan to do a **pub crawl on the Friday night,** so anyone wishing to join then, can do. This run will be set by guest hares, perhaps the Bath Spa Hash???

Registration will start at about 12 is non the Saturday and the whole weekend extravaganza including:

T-shirt, Nosh (we have a new chief) Beer, Camping facilities, Showers. Fancy dress party, Beer, 2 beautifully set K1A2H3 runs, Beer and much more should only cost about £30 (this will go up nearer the time).

WHAT'S OR

WHAT'S ON IN 1994 (UK)

May 21	S.M.E.G2	- Paul Hodges (0443) 681293 (H)
May 21-22	7th Birthday Hardy's	- Pegleg (0305) 777153
May 28-29	Norfolk 500 (ish)	- Porky (0603) 407217
June 4	West London 1000th (minus 544)	- Periodical (081) 744 2570
June 10-12	Truro 10th Birthday 300 Run	- Jenni (Truro 223642)
June 10-12	Surrey 1000th	
June 11-12	Annual Gispert Gallop Host: Tamar Valley	- (0752) 562224
June 24-26	I.O.M 3-Legged Hash	- Oink (Scotland) (041) 332 1987) - Pilot (England) (0925) 30903)
June 25-26	Edinburgh 700th	- Adonis (031) 3135408
July 1	T.W.A.T25th	- (081) 744 2570
July 2-3	Barnes 500th	- Community Chest (0932) 857066
July 8-10	Aberdeen 600	- Sharon (Victim) (0224) 620149
July 29-31	Kennet & Avon 3rd Birthday	- Dirty McSquirty (0249) 655338
August 6-8	10th Birthday, Elgin	- Supa Hash (0434) 544219
e	300th Bristol Greyhounds	- M Berkley (0272) 717842
August 20/21	F.U.K. Full Moon Run 60	- Smartarse 0992573002
September 3/4	Bicester 1000th	- Fag End (0865) 881117
September 17-18	250th Sub-60	- Pathfinder
October 8-9	Teign Valley 500th	- Honey Dew (0392) 465290
October 22-23	Herts 500th	- Fliptop (0920) 468181
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