

Rash Hag



J u n '96



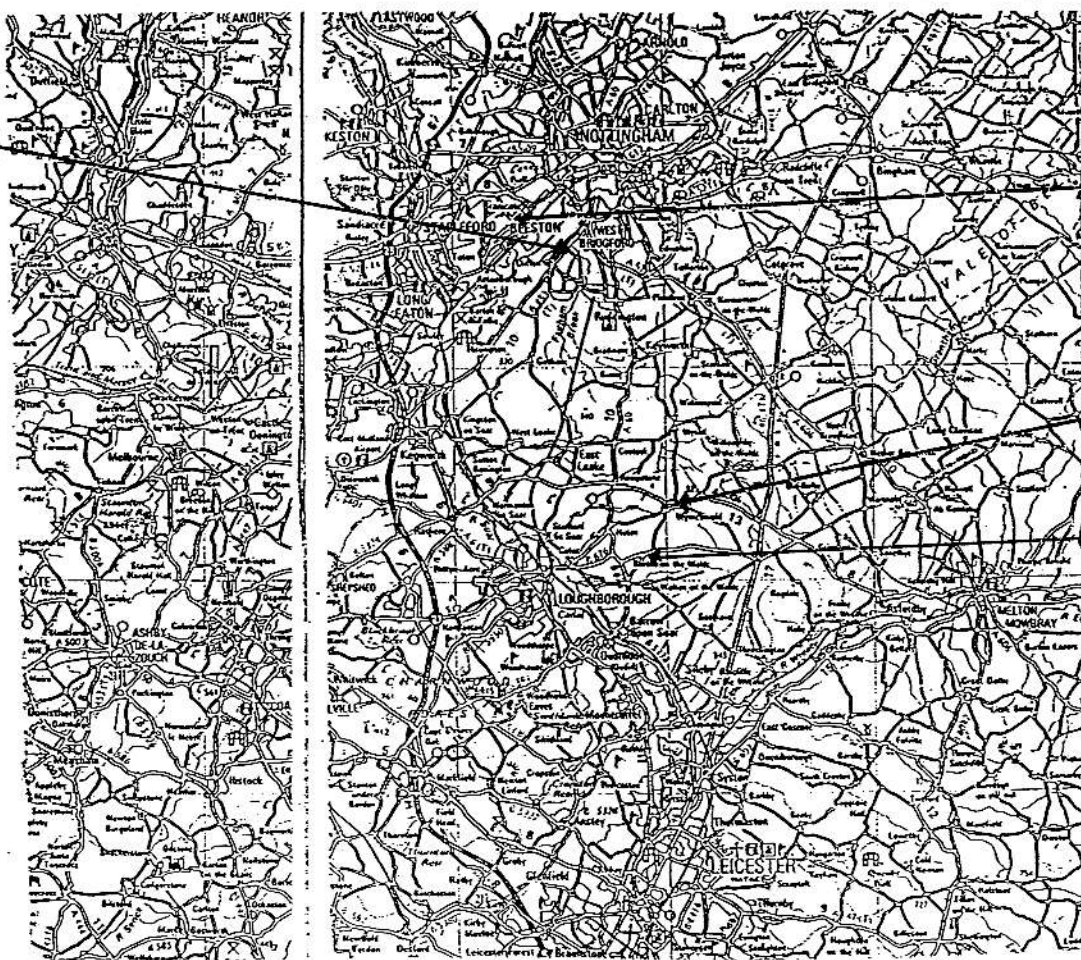
QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

| | | | |
|--------------------|------------------|-----|---------------|
| G.M. | - Too Tuff | (H) | 0115 937 4505 |
| R.A. | - Paxo | (H) | 0115 925 2075 |
| ON SEC | - Barritone | (H) | 0115 922 6050 |
| HASH KASH | - Pleasure Gnome | (H) | 0115 937 4505 |
| MASTER OF THE PISS | - Lightning Rod | (H) | 01332 751580 |
| ORGAN GRINDER | - Pigeon Shit | (H) | 01780 480395 |
| HASH FLASH | - False Fart | (H) | 0115 981 9566 |
| HASH HORN | - Horny | (H) | 0115 925 2075 |
| POETUS LAUREATUS | - Oriface | (H) | 01332 691195 |
| HASH SUPERGRASS | - Gobalot | (H) | 01332 691195 |
| HASH LECH | - Butt End | (H) | 0115 922 7873 |
| MEDICAL ADVISER | - Doc Crippen | (H) | 0421 509602 |
| HASH HOUND | - Sam | (H) | 0115 928 6532 |

HASH HOTLINES: -

01509 415134
0115 922 6050

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



RECEDING HARELINES

| Run | Date | Venue | Hares |
|-----|-------------|--|-----------------------------|
| 174 | Sun 16 June | The Crusader, Hartness Road, Clifton Grid: 545344 | The dog's Bollocks |
| 175 | Mon 24 June | The pub in Burton on the Wolds! Grid: 590210 (?) | Josh |
| 176 | Sun 30 June | The Star, Beeston Grid: 529366 | Butt End |
| 177 | Sun 7 July | The Hammer & Pincers, Wymeswold Grid: 603234 | Doc Crippen |
| 178 | Sun 21 July | TBA | Hares please |
| 179 | Mon 29 July | TBA | Too Tuf & Pleasure Gnome |

Hash news

1. Welcome to yet another fairly lean edition of the Rash Hag. Rest assured, anything you give me (within reason) will be included. Particularly welcome are write-ups, write-ups and write-ups!
2. Monday night Hashes seem to be falling into a general pattern of being on the last Monday of the month. However, the last Monday in August is a Bonk holiday, when some of us may be returning knackered after the Wirral and Chester 500th. Any ideas? Offers to lay trails are of course very much appreciated - especially from new hares.
3. The next Mickleover Hash will be tomorrow night at the Church, Church Broughton. Grid ref: 206337. Whoever heard of a Hash meeting at a church??!
4. Meanwhile our man Josh will be laying the next Monday Hash from Burton on the wolds. The Grid Reference I've given takes you to the very centre of the village, as I don't know the name of the pub, or precisely where it is. Why not go to said Grid Reference and then make as much noise as you possibly can?
5. Not much to put in the Rag this month. However, I did find an article about Hashing when I was browsing through the mens' magazines at the top shelf of the garage shop. I was actually on the Hash pictured (I'm almost certain), and it's the same picture that appeared in the Independent 4 years ago!
6. Next Rash Hag: Run no. 177 (Sunday 7 July)
Deadline for contributions: Thursday 4th July
Address: 4 Clifton Crescent, Attenborough, Nottingham NG9 6DA

The world of motorcycle display riding has witnessed a succession of disasters of late. In Wales, a police display team was disbanded after its members crashed into each other and broke their legs. This was nothing, however, compared to the mishaps that have befallen Colombian stunt rider Carlos Flain of Tulua. During the course of his spectacular career Mr Flain destroyed over 200 motorcycles and accidentally killed five people, including his own mother on whom he landed after mistiming a dramatic jump over members of his family. The apogee of his career, however, was reached at an agricultural fair where he had been employed to leap over 16 tractors. After meticulously planning the stunt, the mad motorcyclist had roared up a ramp and into the air. Unfortunately, however, event organisers had failed to warn him of the low-level formation flying display by the local microlight club which was at that very moment passing across the fairground, and into which a horrified Mr Flain crashed mid-air, killing himself and three pilots. "Next year we'll stick with folk dances and chinchilla racing," said the local mayor.

• "The trouble with the NPFL is that, in battle, they may capture a street corner, but then they go for a beer, and when they come back they're surprised to find they've lost it again," Lemuel Potty told reporters in Monrovia. "They're rubbish, but at least they're better disciplined than their rivals, the Krahn. They go into battle wearing women's wigs, necklaces and rubber overcoats."

Potty, a National Patriotic Front of Liberia (NPFL) sympathiser who owns a nightclub in the Mamba Point district, was describing the civil war raging in his country, which has so far killed over 150,000 people. "I'm not saying the war isn't going full pelt. There are quite a lot of dead people lying in the streets, but actually the gunmen are far more interested in looting luxury goods than killing each other. Shops selling trainers were the first to be looted, but they also like robbing tailors' shops. The NPFL wear brightly-coloured sailors' life vests, or T-shirts they've looted from the Save the Children Fund. Their basic look is ghetto rap musician. You can always spot them because they all wear blue berets, stolen from the Army and Navy store, but the Krahn are more flamboyant. One Krahn fighter dresses in wellington boots and a woman's headscarf, and calls himself Lieutenant Colonel Double Trouble. They do their real fighting in the countryside. When they come to Monrovia, they don't really come to fight. They come to shop."



RUN NO. 170

VENUE: The Admiral Rodney, Wollaton

DATE: 5 May 1996

HARE: Kentucky and Sam

SCRIBE(S): Big Phut and Warmers

As usual jumped in the car with 20 minutes to get from Barrow to the run site. Speeding along the A60 into Hoton we pulled behind a green Rover which had been temporarily slowed down by a right angle bend. Two figures in it looked like they were having an Aerobics session. Figuring it could only be Josh we beeped and then the chase started to make the run on time. Josh speeding at 80 while he and Ann seemed to be changing into each other's clothes with intermediate breaks for airing out knickers and running tights thru the sunroof. We pulled into the Rodney at 11 sharp to be greeted by a bloody nosed Barritone and Crippen with a bloody fist. Please Doc don't hit him again, he really is a nice guy, and he throws a good party.

OK, run particulars, KENTUCKY on his first lay, overly concerned about the worthless hashers who have decided to come. Well we volunteered to do a write-up, which turned out to be sort of misguided as we ended up taking the abbreviated shortcut, thru Bramcote park, so can't tell too much about the first part of the run, which started out Wollaton Vale, (we think) before it got to the off-road area where there was supposed to be some barbed wire designed to decapitate the pack. We rejoined the pack shortly outside of Bramcote park and the trail continued on to Wollaton Park, around the lake and back to the Admiral Rodney. From our perspective and feedback from the rest of the pack, it was a decently laid trail, thru nicely chosen country. Very good since the only help for Kentucky was from SAM.

Let's see what we can remember about the down-downs. PAXO as the role of the insufferable R.A. required us all to rise from comfortable positions to a standing circle to show proper respect (all these religious fanatics are the same). Loong statement from Doc Crippen. Kentucky had to do a down-down with enormous spillage. Must have been relaxing from the mental strain of run-set. Hash Lech, ButtEnd received a down-down for picking up Pornographic Filth along the trail (and Keeping It). Unfortunately we didn't get a good look at it. (Probably required reading for the local school children on their way to school). Colleen (Warmers) was supposed to do a down-down but Paxo made the tactical error of saying that she could pass it off to any one she wanted to. Paxo tried to wriggle out of it, but the R. A's word is law. Crippen believes in pouring beer into his shorts (probably needs a good alcoholic wash), resulting in having his shorts pulled down by hashers ready to avenge ultimate beer abuse. Then Dog Bollocks got one for inflicting pain twice, obviously a masochist. Apologize for leaving anyone out if we did, but it was a good run, good company, and good weather.

THE PITCH

make a HASH of it



The drinking clubs with a running problem

IF YOU'VE EVER CONSIDERED JOINING A RUNNING CLUB but been put off by its competitive nature, or feel you'd be wasting your time if you went straight to the pub afterwards for a few pints, then "hashing" is for you. Hash House Harriers cater for people of all standards, varying from those who can barely walk four miles to experienced runners. Hashing is sociable and non-competitive. And, more to the point, the emphasis is placed equally on the run and the all-important "après-hash".

The Hash House Harriers were established in 1938 in Kuala Lumpur, when a group of expats decided to make a habit of a weekly run, followed by a beer and a curry at the local hash house (curry house). Basically, it's a type of "hare and hounds" on foot, whereby a trail is set and the runners attempt to follow the route. The trail is made by leaving a marker (a circle of flour or a chalk mark on the pavement) every 50 metres or so. A good trail is achieved by including as many "false trails" as possible. The idea being that the whole group sets off together and when the front runners reach the first checkpoint (a fork in the road or pathway, for example) they go off in search of the correct route. If the next marker is not found, they return to the checkpoint and try another trail. The ideal scenario is that by the time the fastest runners have found the trail, the slower runners will have caught up. Everyone then reassembles and sets off in search of the next checkpoint.

With 103 clubs in Britain, hashing is accessible to people in almost every part of the country. Janet Price of London Hash explains that most clubs attempt to get out to the countryside in order to enjoy a scenic run, which is obviously difficult for clubs based in major cities. "We try to set up hashes in places like Epping Forest, which is an ideal venue, but there are some clubs which organise runs in Greater London." Most clubs run on Monday nights in the summer and on alternate Saturdays/Sundays in winter, with runs varying from three to eight miles.

Following their exertions, the runners return to the local pub where the real work starts. A tradition common to most hash clubs is known as the "down-downs", when those who are considered to have taken short cuts, or cheated in some other way, are ordered to down a pint of beer. Hashers insist, of course, that they are merely upholding the traditions of those expats of nearly 60 years ago. **STEVE THORN**

For details of a hash club in your area, call Stephen Price on 0181-761 5679.

HASH DIARY JUNE-SEPTEMBER 1996

It is important to realise that hashing is not racing. Hashing goes on all over the world from San Francisco (where from they hold the annual "Gay to Flakers" - a pun on the more conventional "Bay to Breakers" - road race) to Norway, Hong Kong, India and Cyprus. Hash organisers have nicknames (Magic, Randycam, Crabs, Big Chilli Mama) which have a personal relevance that non-hashers can only wonder at. For information about races listed that have no contact name and number, call Periodical (Andrew Davnell) on 0181-744 2570 or the west London Hash House Harriers hotline on 0181-995 7879.

JUNE 1

Full Moon Hash

Meet: Royal Forest Hotel, 6pm (Chingford BR station)
For details call Smartarse 01992 573002

JUNE 2

Surrey IH96 Pre-Ramble

Meet: Dorking BR station, 11am
Joint Westerham and North Kent/MASH H3 run
Meet: Greenwich BR station, 11am
North Hants IH96 Pre-Ramble
Meet: Brookwood BR station, 6pm

JULY 12

Twickenham and Teddington Barnes Door Opener
For details call Periodical on 0181-744 2570

JULY 13-14

Barnes 600th

For details call Silent Knight on 0181-423 1330

JULY 24-26

Wirral and Chester 500th

For details call Grutel (Brian Glover) on 01925 601720

And for the truly committed hasher:

AUGUST 24

Kobe 1,000th plus Japan IH

For details fax Randall Terhune on 00 81 6 432 7395

AUGUST 31

Bangkok 1,000th

For details call Magic on 00 66 2 233 0143

SEPTEMBER 27-29

Munich Oktoberfest Hash

DON'T FORGET -

SATURDAY 29TH JUNE - BUTT ENDS BIRTHDAY PARTY

PISS-UP IN THE STAR, BEESTON

STAGGER BACK TO ST. CITY ROAD FOR BARBECUE

(THEME - CHRISTMAS)

THE PARTY WILL CONTINUE UNTIL 10:45 A.M. WHEN WE
WILL RETURN TO THE STAR FOR THE HASH AT 11 A.M.

CRASH SPACE IS AVAILABLE, BUT NO HASHER IS EXPECTED
TO SLEEP (PLEASE BRING SLEEPING BAG).

Until a month ago, Heidi Pork Tenderloin was Oink-Oink Inc's best-selling product," said R. Miles Handy, president of the Detroit corporation. "They're made from the penises of male hogs, and dogs love 'em. I got the idea of making pig penises into pet treats around the time of the Lorena Bobbitt trial. We were already using pig ears, hoofs, snouts, hearts, feet and liver. So why not the pizzles? Then it really would be everything but the squeak.

"Things went fine until last month, when an inspector from the agriculture department told us we'd have to dye them green, 'denatur-ing' them to show they're not fit for human consumption. But most dogs won't eat 'em if they're green, so we've stopped making them. We're losing \$100,000 a month in sales, and dog owners are going crazy because we're out of this product.

"My Congressman, Rep. Joe Knollenberg, is trying to get this whole green penis issue overturned. It's ridiculous. Like all Oinkers' products, Heidi Pork Tenderloin is clean and wholesome. You could feed it to your kids. At this rate, I'm gonna have to start importing foreign pig pizzles, just to meet demand. And who wants a foreign pig penis in their mouths? Don't answer that."

July 25, 1993. 7.00am: Cleaned out the tub and scraped my feet with my fingernails to remove layers of dead skin. 7.05: Passed a large, firm stool, and a pint of urine. Used 5 sheets of paper. 7.10: Shaved for the third time with a Gillette Atra II blade and threw it away."

Robert Shields, a former minister and English teacher, was reading extracts from his (currently) forty-million-word diary to a small audience in Dayton, Washington State. During the introduction to his readings, he explained his working practices. "It was 1972 when I

record the rest of my life in five-minute increments. Since then I've kept details of every expense, every trip, every conversation, every mail delivery, every bowel movement, every sexual occurrence, everything. I'm completely uninhibited. I've found dozens of ways to describe urination and the smell of different sorts of body gas. Taped to the pages are fingernails, bits of dead skin, nose hairs complete with residue, grocery receipts, meat labels, anything that comes to hand. I spend about eight hours a day making notes, and another two hours typing them

up on three IBM memory typewriters. I don't have much time for anything else, so a lot of the diary is filled with stuff about me writing the diary."

Throughout the performance, Shields stopped speaking every five minutes in order to make further notes. Asked why he did it, he replied: "This is my bid for immortality. I thought of becoming a serial killer. Surely this is a better course?"

MH3 NEWSLETTER

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY 1996

HASHING DAYS

THE ROYAL OAK
OCKBROOK
(JUST OFF THE A52)

MEET AT 7pm
7.15pm START

| | | |
|-------------|---------------------|------------------|
| ← MONDAY | 22ND. APRIL | DOBBER & GNOME |
| TUESDAY | 6TH. MAY | PENGUIN & JESTER |
| MONDAY | 20TH. MAY | |
| " | 3 RD. JUNE | |
| " | 17TH. JUNE | |
| " | 1ST. JULY | |
| " | 15TH. JULY | |
| " | 29TH. JULY | |
| " | 12TH. AUGUST | |
| MON OR TUES | 26TH OR 27TH.AUGUST | |
| MONDAY | 9TH. SEPTEMBER | |

| **** HASH AWAY EVENTS - INTO 1996 | | |
|---|-----------------------|---------------------------------|
| EVENT | DATE | CONTACT |
| GREAT THAMES VALLEY PRE-RAMBLE | 30.5 - 6.6 | VARIOUS EVENTS |
| SHAKEDOWN IN DUBAI | 1ST - 4TH JUNE | PO BOX 23027, DUBAI, UAE |
| WORTHY WINCHESTER H3 INTERHASH PRE-AMBLE | 3RD JUNE | TIMEKEEPER 01962 882908 |
| ATHENS FOREPLAY TO I.H. | 4TH - 5TH JUNE | THE BOOKMAKER +30 1 723 0841 |
| INTERHASH 96!!!!!!! | 7TH - 9TH JUNE | URINE +357 536 1228 -FAX |
| COPENHAGEN 888 POST-IH | 14 - 16 JUNE | STAN UP +45 3160 7520 |
| WEST RHINE 777 | 5TH - 7TH JULY | BLACK ADDER +49 216147 4290 |
| BARNES 600TH | 13 - 14TH JULY | SILENT KNIGHT 0181 423 1330 |
| WIRRAL & CHESTER 500TH | 24TH - 26TH AUGUST | BJ 0151 342 1079 |
| BERLIN 777 ROCKY HORROR BALL | 30TH AUG - 1ST SEP | HAMSHANKER! +49 30 801549 |

People have been eating very strange things. In Turkey, an armed woman has been bursting into flower shops and eating their roses. "She's also done carnations," said one policeman, "and half a giant yucca." Still more bizarre have been events in Bangkok, where a masked raider has been holding householders at gunpoint while eating their clothes. His first victim was Mr Ken Ping, 41, an accountant who was sitting at home playing Sonic the Hedgehog when the gunman burst through his front door. "He told me to get out my clothes 'cos he was hungry," explained a traumatised Mr Ping. "Then he ate three pairs of knickers and a waistcoat. He also tried my mackintosh but said it wasn't tender enough, which made me fear for my life." The rapacious raider has since terrorised nine other households, including one where he ate a fireman's uniform, and another where he devoured two antique kimonos. "He's a monster," opined one policeman, "and I for one will sleep safer in my 100 per cent cotton pyjamas when he's caught."

It's been a week of bizarre initiation rituals. In Harrogate, North Yorkshire, a police recruit was forced to walk around naked with a lost property tag tied to his penis. "It's the longest arm of the law I've ever seen," gasped one eyewitness. In India, meanwhile, a man spent five years working naked with a pair of nan breads taped to his buttocks. Gupthal Maratha's ordeal began the day he joined a metal-cutting company in Armur. "When I arrived they made me strip nude and tape nans to my bottom," explained Mr Maratha, 31. "They said it was protection from flying metal, which seemed perfectly reasonable." The joke was only supposed to last for a day, but was unwittingly perpetuated by Mr Maratha himself. The next morning, without being told to, he removed his clothes and strapped on his nans, continuing thus for five years until he was saved by a visiting inspection team. "This is not uncommon," admitted one inspector. "Last year we found a lathe operator with mango chutney in his armpits."

"We were called to the Samantha Hotel by the owner of the restaurant next door," a spokesman for the Taiwanese police told a press conference in Kaohsiung. "He'd found two people on top of his now-demolished banqueting table and naturally assumed that there had been a fight. When we looked, we found the couple lying there. They'd both broken their legs and arms, but they were still able to tell us this was their fifth attempt today to commit suicide.

"Huang, a 27-year-old soldier, and his 26-year-old transvestite boyfriend Chang were in love. Both sets of parents were opposed to their relationship, and when Huang and Chang heard about two teenage lovers who recently committed suicide in Chiayi, they thought that they would have a go too. First, they stuck their heads in plastic bags for an afternoon but this only caused them to vomit. Next, they drove their car off the Central Cross-Island Highway, but they missed the water and ended up, unharmed, in a valley. So they hired a room on the 12th floor of the Samantha hotel, to kill themselves properly. They tried hanging themselves with nooses made from bedsheets and tied to ceiling rods, but when they jumped they brought the ceiling down (nearly killing the resident above them). Then they tried to exterminate themselves with the gas fire. They were sick again but eventually passed out. However, the meter ran out, and they woke up with headaches so bad they wanted to commit suicide immediately. So they decided to jump, but didn't notice the five-storey restaurant beneath their window. They smashed through the tin roof and wrecked a lobster tank. Huang had 40 toothpicks in his bottom. They won't be getting up to any tricks for a while."