**Inside this month's issue:**

- **Write Up of Worthy Winchester 666**
- **New Flyers for Lundy Island, Total Eclipse, Barnes**
- **Another Poem !!!**
- **Some body will want it Ads**

Volume 11 Issue 3

Newsletter Date 21/6/98

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

# JUNE

Quorn Hash House Harriers

## Away Weekend Season is Here!

Now that we've reached the English Summertime!, away weekend season is upon us. The other weekend, six of us from Quorn, revelled away the weekend down in deepest Essex.

We are all booked to go on a lot more weekends, over the next few months.

If you have never been away, you don't know what you're missing. Have a look at the inside back page, pick a hash you want to visit or a bash that seems a good deal, and bloody well go!!!!.

Roger

**Inside this issue:**


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Quorn Hash House Harriers — Rash Hag

## 1998/9 MIS-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| G M | Too Tuf | 0115 937 4505 |
| Grand Mattress | Warmers | 01509 415 357 |
| R A | 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<br>Coalville, LEICESTER. LE67 2BS |

### Joke of the Week

(Read with an Italian accent)

A bus stops and two Italian men get on. They seat themselves and engage in animated conversation. The lady sitting behind them ignores their conversation at first, but her attention is galvanized when she hears one of the men say the following:

Emma come first, Denna I come. Two asses, they come together, I come again. Two asses, they come together again. I come again and pee twice. Then I come once-a-more.

"You foul mouthed swine", retorted the lady very indignantly. "In this country we don't talk about our sex lives in public".

"Hey, chill out lady, Imma just tellun my friend to spell Mississippi".

**Date: 6th of the 6th... W2H3 666!!!**
**Venue: Shedfield, Winchester**

**SHAFT.... OOOOOOH!**

**Collect goody bag... pitch tent... say to yourself, "In four hours' time you're going to be bloody pissed. Such was the start to a quite fantabulous hash weekend.**

**It all started innocently enough, with a short 2-mile trail to the Vintage Inn. This pub was my idea of paradise: gigs 3 nights a week and Gales HSB kept and served to perfection. And to eat your bangers and mash entertained with Buzby's antics in the ladies toilets with Love Tube, who's complaining? There was of course a band on... Big Jim Sullivan strutting his stuff. Just in case you've never heard of Big Jim Sullivan, apparently he *taught* Eric Clapton, Jimmy Page and Jeff Beck to play guitar, so he claims. Whether he did or not, he was certainly a shit hot guitarist, simply playing the music of his pupils for the sheer hell of it.**

SHAFT - OOOOOOH!

**I managed to grope my way through the dark golf course with the help of some Milton Keynes harriettes (who even stopped and waited while I had a pee - how magnanimous), when suddenly <<Allo Allo Allo>> 2 English bobbies leapt out of the bushes, startling us. Of course they were trying to help us, no doubt protecting us from armed bandits and snipers that Hampshire golf courses are famous for. I'd forgotten how good Hash weekends can be - when we got back the bar was open, serving the same stuff that we had down the pub - except this time it was FREE!! Time to catch up on old faces I hadn't seen for yonks.**

**A pedestrian queue for a leisurely brunch was probably just as well, as tea flowed into alcohol soaked veins and good ol' cholesterol soothed the thumping heads. We were offered a Hash ending up at a nice pub in Winchester. However Half Pint persuaded me that I couldn't miss his nice long trail. It certainly didn't disappoint - I lost count of the number of times the short trail split from the long and re-joined it, and there were so many twists and turns in the forest that everybody had completely lost any sense of direction. Four miles later was the first beer stop, where we were joined by two more coach loads of Hashers. The second leg of the trail was similar, except there was a Loony Loop that we were advised not to do - if you did the hares wouldn't go with you. Mudlark completely immersed Maddy (from EH3) into a muddy puddle. On on to the second beer stop, where an ice cream van stood waiting for us and crates of beer were readily opened. The final third saw Hursley H3 live up to their full potential as the Water Babies Hash - a lovely big river to cross - twice!! Here Maddy got her revenge, splashing all the wimps who crossed on the bridge. Eventually we found ourselves gently jogging up a woodland track with two hares when - Oh Lordy - the hares themselves are lost! Just when I was thinking the last time I ran this far I got a lace panel at the end! For this they got a well deserved down down.**

One feature of the circle was the Sin Bin - a few bales of hay with a hole in the middle and a tarpaulin over it - filled with water, into which miscreants too numerous to mention were dragged. After that Hardys H3 (What a nice lot they are!) held a party at their gazebo to celebrate their 11th onniversary, with canapes and some lethal fruit punch with liberal quantities of vodka and brandy. Everybody was encouraged to wear cocktail dress - that wasn't difficult for W2H3 as they hold a New Years Red Dress Run every year. However, the catwalk was stolen by Judge Dredd, who wore a nice skimpy little pink number.

SHAFT - OOOOOOOH!

**Supper was curry with samozas and salad, and it was really rather good - certainly well worth the wait. Then it was back to the scout hut, where famous Hursley Macarena was getting underway. As well as Gales HSB and Butser Brew served from a watering can, there was also Wirebenders Devils Piss, his own home brew of which he'd brewed 8 barrels, and which was really extremely good.**

**SHAFT - OOOOOOOH!**

**For the cabaret, W2H3 did their usual "Let's embarrass some stooge in the audience" bit, followed by a hilarious shot of Hampshire Man and the newly re-christened Immaculate Conception having a wank together in time to the music. Then came...**

**SHAFT - OOOOOOOH!**

**Shaft were a five piece male stripping troupe. From Sheffield to Shedfield!! What more can one say, than... SHAFT - OOOOOOOH!**

**There was of course another excellent four-piece rock band, who stonked their way through four decades worth of covers. An indication of how much raw energy they had was the fact that the little scout hut was packed, and everybody kept on dancing right through both sets. Everybody had a voucher for a bacon butty or burger from the burger van, and we kept them in business while Warbler warbled "I'm a very simple girl, and I give you beer coz it's simple". Just when you thought you were tired, there was the Macarena again!**

**After the most gorgeous sausages imaginable, came the calling for Run 667, the traditional Hare of the Dog Run. This went back across the golf course (the golfers were unbelievably polite - for golfers anyway). Again there were three separate trails, and again there were numerous points where you could choose which way to go. At the beer stop, a girl on horseback came past - she graciously declined the offer of a beer, when the hare told us that this was where the medium trail split off from the long, and the long trail was MENTAL. Good - this means the long trail and your scribe are perfectly mutually compatible! It certainly didn't disappoint - eventually there was a check by a road with an inviting little footpath leading off it. I checked up here, but was it up here - of course not!! Instead we cut into the woods about 100 metres further down the road, and *along* a river for what seemed a hulluva long way. There were also two waterlogged tunnels, evoking memories of the 1997 Nash Hash. However, what else do you expect from Hursley?**

The circle was opened up to guest RAs, and Buzby did an excellent job. One DD went to the previous RAs for conspiring to raid his caravan (which judging by previous experience was full of beer). Someone's snoring was apparently so bad that Buzby's caravan was expanding and contracting with the seismic energy. A tent was found moving across the field the next morning - unfortunately it was the wrong tent SHAFT - OOOOH!! were also given DDs, and to compensate the male Hashers, 12 harriettes were lined up and someone (I think Legover) was given a ruler and told to measure their mammary dimensions. Unfortunately none of the RAs managed to control the weather, as immediately before the circle and immediately after it was pleasantly sunny, but during the circle it was absolutely pissing down.

The rest of the beer was carried down to the barbecue site, where it was revealed that the Sin Bin had contained a dead squirrel. What could be more pleasant than to continue to eat burgers and drink beer in glorious sunshine? Just then the Shat Bash returned, and they had their own separate circle. Judge Dredd was given a down down for I think running over a squirrel (not the same one that was in the Sin Bin). Just as the circle started it began to piss down, and the rain stopped when the circle ended. If you didn't go you missed a great shit hot weekend - and all for only £30!

# Classy Fried Eggs

## 'Some Body Will Want It'

Radiator, 4"6', rusty, leaks, valve broken, was white. Free to any home

Nest of 3, Aluminium and smoked glass tables. Very trendy (in 1978). Excellent condition £10

Fake chimney for gasfire, worked Copper effect. Cost £25, Accept £5. ono

Association of Accounting Technicians' magazines, 1989 - 1993, Special Offer - £1.85 (or a pint) the lot.

Avacado Green Bathroom Suite, 20 years old, needs some TLC. Best (any) offer secures.

Contact - Bugger

## Do you need a Brimful of Hasher ?

Try our Personal Eggs-

Hasher to Harriette

If I said you had a beautiful body, would you let me play with when you weren't using it.

Code H56

Are you KFC, If so, come out with me and I'll fill the box.

Code H78

I ate all the pies, but I'm willing to share next time.

Code H43

I've been a naughty boy, and need a strong hand (or cricket bat) to discipline me

Code SK9

I'm a scientist who likes to experiment, I need a lab technician to wear a white coat and assist me in my positioning.

Code DR34

Harriette to Hasher

Teacher seeks pupil, for one on one tutition. Very accomodating.

Code SK8

## Personal Eggs Free Advert Form

(Delete as Applicable)

For Sale/Wanted/For Hire/

Other - Specify.....

1 Issue/2 Issues/More

DETAILS

_____

_____

_____

_____

_____

# Letters

*Dear Edit-Hare*

*I am the local representative for the Friends United for the Caring of Kangaroos Of Foreign Fields.*
*I was hoping your readers could assist me by donating any old jumpers they no longer require.*
*This will enable those in our care to be able to get at jump at last*
*Many thanks*

*Joey Springer*

*Edit-Hare*
*I'm sure our readers will dig deep in their pouches to help those in need of a jump.*

*Dear Doc.*
*I seem to be getting very forgetful these days. Every night when I go to the pub, I put a load of money in my pocket. However last night after 16 pints of bitter, 16 whiskey chasers, 4 pints of Guinness, 1 pint of lager (given in error), 6 brandies, 7 packets of cheese & onion crisps, 5 packets of ready salted nuts, 3 packets of dry roasted nuts, £25 lost on the fruit machine and a kebab meat, chips, curry sauce and mushy peas on the way home, I found to my horror that I'd left all my money some where. I' tried re-tracing my route but got lost somewhere.*

*What should I do to stop it happening again Doc?*
*Phil it O'Phish*

*Dear Phil*
*Try to avoid the Lager in future.*

*Doc*

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

## Leakage

*On Sunday the 3rd, we did meet,*
*At the Star Pub, in West Leake,*
*A circle was formed in a tight huddle,*
*The lunch requirements causing a muddle,*

*At the 1st check, Barritone went astray,*
*But when does he ever find the right way,*
*Across the many fields of Rape,*
*The Quorn hashers did trapse,*

*All of sudden, we arrived in East Leake,*
*Surely the trail had reached its peak?*

*The FRBs shouted 'Bugger this bits for you'*
*Yes you've guessed it. You didn't need a clue,*
*A river, and the water was cold,*
*We could cheat, or be bold,*

*Up the hill we went, how much higher would we get?*
*But still no promised beer as yet,*
*After the water, the trail turned to mud*
*And on we climbed, still running where we could,*

*Passing a golf course, into the woods went the trail,*
*Round fields and onto the beer, we wouldn't fail,*
*With passing farm traffic, we drank our beer,*
*It was Bank Holiday Monday, and the weather was clear.*

*Not long, back to the pub*
*Hash Kash coughed up for the grub,*

*For Oriface, an opportunity was missed*
*Your turn to drive, mean't Lightening Rod could get pissed,*
*With 2 down downs he got quite a taste,*
*Plus the other beers he couldn't waste.*

Gaffer

*"Friends, Romans, Hashers and other Citzens of Rattae...*
*Timus is running out*
*Places at the Forum in Quornum are selling like Villas in Pompeii*
*We need a full legion from Rattae to defend the honour of the Manor from our visitors.*
*Hand over your XV English pounds to our great leader, today"*

# LUNDY ISLAND HASHHOUSE HARRIERS

## RUN NUMBER 12
## SATURDAY 15 AUGUST 1998

| | | TIMETABLE |
|---|---|---|
| Friday | 14:00 | Check in at Hele Bay Campsite |
| Saturday | 08:45 | Coach departs Hele Bay for Bideford |
| | 10:30 | Oldenburg leaves for Lundy |
| | | Run Number 12, Picnic, Beer etc |
| | | Oldenburg Arrives Ilfracombe |
| | 20:30 | Disco in Ilfracombe |
| Sunday | 09:30 | Breakfast on Campsite |
| | 11:30 | N.E.R.D. Run Number 3 |

CONTACT: PAUL
'FAT CONTROLLER'
MOUNTFORD
(TEL 0117 9326480)

## Run Number 12
## Saturday 15th August 1998

### The Good News!

1- There will be another Saturday Evening Party (following the sucess of the last two post sailing extravaganzas)
2- We are going back to Ilfracombe, with its superior ablution facilities.
3- Another brilliantly designed T-shirt- stamped with the official seal of approval. (Polo and sweat shirts also available).
4- Luxury cruise liner (The Oldenburg) with its excellent recreational facilities- well, its got a bar.
5- The price is the same as last year- £35.00 (payment to me by the 30th July 1998)
6- Plus all the other gizmos you expect with the unique Lundy Island Hashing Experience. If you've not sampled these delights before then run number 12 could be what you have been craving !!!

### The Bad News!

1- Places are limited so first come first served.
2- Another N.E.R.D run (set by 'Le Carniveau' on Sunday Morning.)

---

Run No.12 - Saturday 15th August 1998.

From.....Hash House Harriers
Telephone.....
Please reserve .....places @ £35.00 each.
We/I enclose £..... Deposit/Full Payment/Balance
T-shirt/Vest Sizes Medium/Large/X-Large
Given Name.....
Hash Handle.....
Address.....
.....

Please make cheques payable to :-

LUNDY ISLAND HASH HOUSE HARRIERS.

On-sec: Paul Mountford, 5 Dovey Court, North Common, Bristol, BS30 8YX

Hash House Harrier productions present:

# BARNES 500th

## Licensed to ~~serve~~ drink alcoholic beverages

## Featuring:

## Pussy Galore, Thunderballs, Ms Funnyfanny and... "The name is Barnes, Hash Barnes"

Barnes H3 are celebrating their Seven Double-O run on **25/26 July'98** at Rosslyn Park FC, Priory Lane SW15 (near Barnes BR station).

For £35 you get *transport* to a superb *Saturday run, free beer, grub, band, disco* & award-winning BH3 *cabaret*, overnight *camping* space and *breakfast* & *recovery run* on Sunday. Best *James Bond fancy-dress* wins prizes. Book before July and get **£5 off**, book before June and get **£10 off**. Limited edition Seven Double-O T-shirts for £8.50, order now to avoid disappointment! Non-runners & kids welcome at £10.

Contact *Scargill* (Chris Clay) on 0171-719-3431/clayc@texaco.com or...

Check the BH3 website at **http://www.zoo.co.uk/~z0001093/barnesh3.htm**

# Barnes Seven Double-O On the run....

## Celebration 25/26 July'98

**Your mission, should you accept it....**

**Friday 24th**

•*2000hrs*: Possible pre-mission pub-crawl in Barnes. Contact *Saddle-Sniffer*.

**Saturday 25th**

•*1200hrs*: Report to control, Rosslyn Park FC, Priory Lane, Upper Richmond Rd, Roehampton, SW15 5HC (5mins from Barnes BR station).

•*1300hrs*: Set-up camp (tents only, no crash-space), infiltrate hash community, investigate beer, rolls and hash merchandise on sale.

•*1400hrs*: Board transport for unknown destination, follow Seven Double-O trail, participate in local down-down rituals.

•*1630hrs*: Return to mission control, decontaminate in showers, change into James-Bond-type disguise.

•*1700hrs*: Start trading vouchers for liquid refreshment at bar.

•*1900hrs*: Negotiate exchange of meal-ticket for hot food.

•*2000hrs*: Observe "entertainment" (cabaret/band/disco/drunken hashers), take part as necessary.

•**Sunday 26th**

•*0100hrs*: Retreat by any available means to tent/home/gutter.

•*0900hrs*: Reveille. Break fast (full English), break camp (tents down by 1030hrs).

•*1100hrs*: Follow Seven Double-O recovery trail.

•*1200hrs*: Re-establish position at bar, consume beer/rolls/down-downs as required.

•*1500hrs*: Bar terminates, abandon mission control.

**Registration**

*Hashname:*

*Surname:*

*Forename:*

*Address:*

*Post code:*

*T-shirt size:*

*Carnivore Vegetarian:*

*Tel.no. Email:*

Please make cheques payable to "Barnes Hash House Harriers" and return to: Caroline Flaherty, 75 Burntwood Close, Morden, Surrey SM5 4HN.

# The August Full Moon

Details so far . . .

There is camping available at the Debden Campsite on Friday & Saturday nights (£3.50 per adult, £1.50 per child, per night) the site still does breakfasts and these can be pre-booked, through us in advance. The alternative is to come along to any of the r*ns as you wish. Make your way to The Queen Victoria at Theydon Bois unless you hear otherwise, from where the trail(s) will be marked. Hash organisers let me have nominated hares, and your logo for usual t-shirt.

**Friday August 7th**
**Run One** - The (Essex) Alternative at 7pm

**Saturday August 8th**
**Run Two** - CRABS set off at 11am
**Run Three** - The Full Moon Horrors at 2pm
**Run Four** - FUKFM13 at 7pm

**Sunday August 9th**
**Run Five** - Cambridge at 11am

**Monday August 10th**
**Run Six** - Essex/Herts/Cantabrigensis/London at 7pm

For further details ring:
Mike Umpleby on 01223 841375
Alan Drew on 01277 354968

What about Thursday & Tuesday? (Surely some scope for a new acronym there!)

On - On

"You can't be a real country unless you have a beer and an airline. It helps if you have some kind of football team, or some nuclear weapons, but at the very least you need a beer."

. . . Frank Zappa

By the light . . .

. . . of the silvery moon
since March 1990

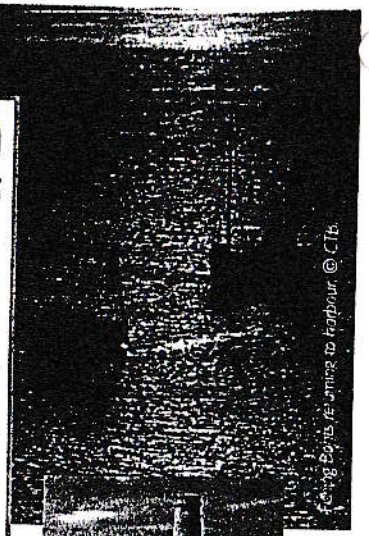
# Truro Hash House Harriers

Any profits made from this event will be donated to the Muckspreader Memorial Fund set up in memory of our GME who was a driving force for TH3 for many years. The fund will be used to help run the the new St Julia's Hospice serving people in West Cornwall with with a terminal illness.

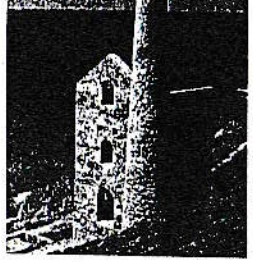
## *St Julia's Hospice*

*The Congregation of the Daughters of the Cross of Liège*

*Registered Charity No. 1068661 and Registered Company No. 3492921*



Fishing Boats returning to harbour © CTB.



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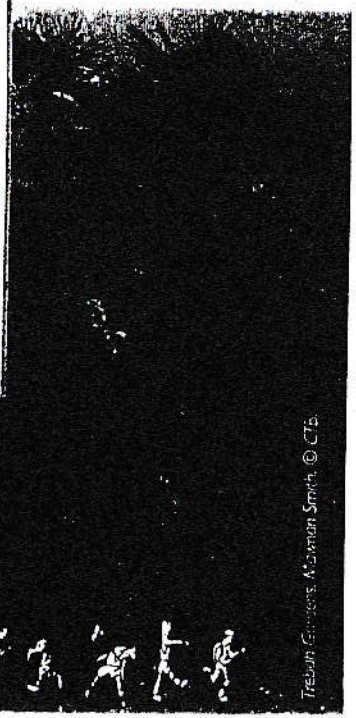
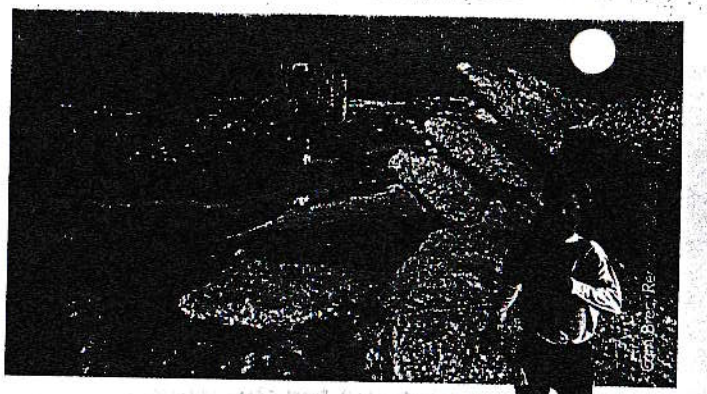


Trebah Gardens, Mawnan Smith. © CTB.



Gen Brec. Re

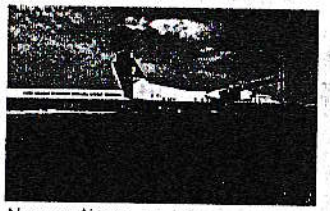
## How to get here

**By Road** – With the new dual carriageway now in place for most of the A30, the main roads into Cornwall have improved greatly during the last five years. From the M5 at Exeter, take either the A38 via Plymouth or the A30 over Bodmin Moor.

**By Coach** – National Express coach network connects most British cities to South West Cornwall with direct services to Truro, Redruth and Falmouth. **Call National Express on 01209 719988.**

**By Rail** – Throughout the summer, there are direct services to Truro, Redruth and Camborne from most parts of Britain. The nearest stations to Stithians are Truro and Redruth. There is also a branch line from Truro to Falmouth. Truro station has car hire facilities. **Details on 0345 484950.**

**By Air** – British Airways operate on a circular route: Gatwick – Plymouth – Newquay – Gatwick. Car hire is available at Newquay Airport. **For details of flights call BA on 01637 860551.**



*Newquay Airport*

For more information on places to visit whilst in Cornwall call or write to the Cornwall Tourist Board, Lander Building, Truro, Cornwall. Tel: 01872 74057

**Designed by the THE DESIGN FIELD, Truro.**
**01872 261770**
**raydsign@dircon.co.uk**

**Printed by BOOTHS PRINTERS & BINDERS, Penryn.**
**01326 373226**

# Truro Hash House Harriers

**invite all Hashers to a**

# 11th August 1999

**The first ever run during a**

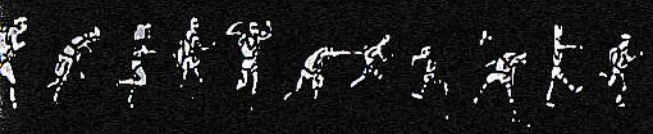
**TOTAL ECLIPSE of the SUN**

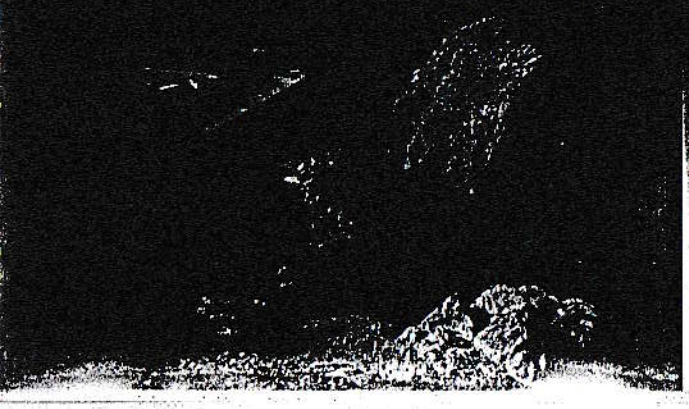
**In aid of St Julia's Hospice**

## Cornish Eclipse...

**It's the only way to see it at a price that will eclipse everyone else's attempts to cash in on this one-off event.**

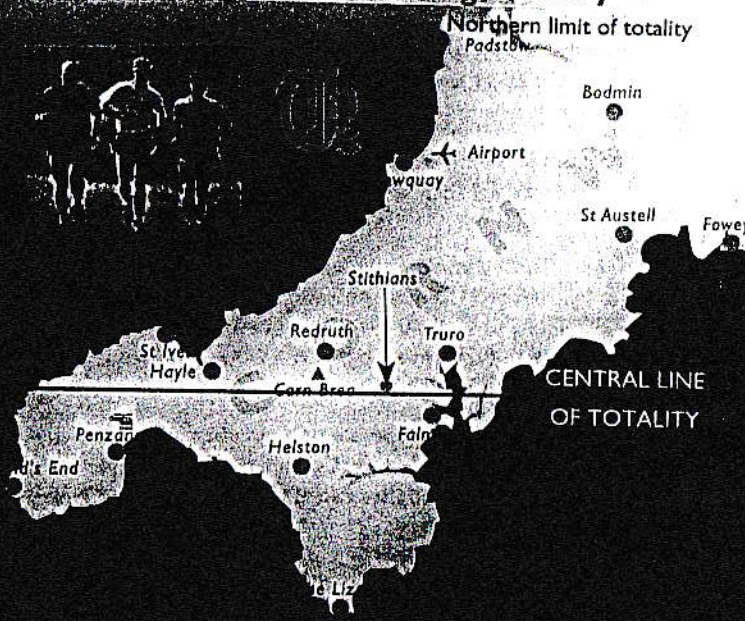
**On Wednesday 11th August 1999 ONLY Cornwall will witness a total eclipse of the sun, the first since 1927 with the next one not being until 2090. The actual Eclipse will start at**





## Included in our package:

- A weeks camping
- Live entertainment
- Goodies including a special Mylar Eclipse viewer, Glass, T-shirt and more!
- On-site food and beer (A special one-off brew is planned for the event)
- Hashing all week in the heart of excellent Cornish Hashing Country




**Visit our website for links to the Eclipse Hash Site, Registration Form and links to other sites giving information about the Total Eclipse.**

**Or if you're not a 'nerd', further details are available from Chris 'Spoons' Dennis at 17 Park View, Truro, Cornwall TR1 2BN.**


**CASK ALES BREWED IN THE CITY OF TRURO**

**RING TO ARRANGE A VISIT TO OUR RIVERSIDE BREWERY**

**01872 271885**

**tony pryce SPORTS ltd**

**Why not visit our Truro shop while in Cornwall.**
**A 10% DISCOUNT IS OFFERED TO ALL WORLD HASHERS.**

**Head Office:**
4 Bancks Street, Minehead, Somerset TA24 5DJ ..... Tel: (01643) 703447
..... Fax: (01643) 706734

**Shops:**
1 Friday Street, Minehead, Somerset TA24 5UB ..... Tel/Fax: 01643 705589
2 Bridge Street, Taunton, Somerset TA1 1UB ..... Tel/Fax: 01823 254460
16 Fore Street, Tiverton, Devon EX16 6LH ..... Tel/Fax: 01884 254597
13 High Street, Bridgwater, Somerset TA6 3BE ..... Tel/Fax: 01278 445380
Unit 27, The Quedam Centre, Yeovil, Somerset BA20 1EX ..... Tel/Fax: 01935 411313
**6 Boscawen Street, Truro, Cornwall TR1 2EL ..... Tel/Fax: 01872 73110**
3 Bedford Street, Exeter, Devon EX1 1LT ..... Tel/Fax: 01392 434774

# TRURO HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

# CORNISH ECLIPSE HASH REGISTRATION FORM

**Maximum of FOUR people per plot. Bring your own tent/camping gear etc.**

**Charges: Per ADULT**

**Payment by Sep 1998 - £85 Dec 98 - £90 Mar 99 - £95 Jun 99 - £120**

**NO BOOKINGS WILL BE TAKEN AFTER JUNE 99**

**Name:** .....

**Hash Name:** ..... **Hash:** .....

**Address:**.....

.....**Post Code**.....

**Home Tel:** ..... **E Mail:** .....

**T-Shirt Size: S M L XL**

**Other Hashers**

**Hash Name:** ..... **Hash:** ..... **T Shirt** .....

**Hash Name:** ..... **Hash:** ..... **T Shirt** .....

**Hash Name:** ..... **Hash:** ..... **T Shirt** .....

Please make cheques payable to TH3 Total Eclipse Account

Major Credit Cards Accepted. Please debit my Access/Visa/Mastercard

I am over 18 years of age. Card No

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The Small Print

Neither the organising committee, Truro H3, other hashes, their servants, agents or assignees accept any responsibility for any loss, damage or injury however caused, sustained by any participant in this event. Participants expressly waive their right to pursue any of the above in respect of any loss, damge or injury or any other claim sustained whilst travelling to or from or participating in this event.

# DARWIN AWARD CANDIATES

Darwin award is an annual honor given to the person who did the gene pool the biggest service by killing/injuring themselves in the most extraordinarily stupid way. This year winner was one of the few Darwin Award nominees to survive his award-winning accomplishment.

In rural Carbon County, PA, a group of men were drinking beer and discharging firearms from the rear deck of a home owned by Irving Michaels, age 27. The men were firing at a raccoon that was wandering by, but the beer apparently impaired their aim and, despite of the estimated 35 shots the group fired, the animal escaped into a 3 foot diameter drainage pipe some 100 feet away from Mr. Michaels' deck.Determined to terminate the animal, Mr. Michaels retrieved a can of gasoline and poured some down the pipe, intending to smoke the animal out.
After several unsuccessful attempts to ignite the fuel, Michaels emptied the entire 5 gallon fuel can down the pipe and tried to ignite it again, to no avail.
Not one to admit defeat by wildlife, the determined Mr. Michaels proceeded to slide feet-first approximately 15 feet down the sloping pipe to toss the match. The subsequent rapidly expanding fireball propelled Mr. Michaels back the way he had come, though at a much higher rate of speed. He exited the angled pipe "like a Polaris missile leaves a submarine," according to witness Joseph McFadden, 31.
Mr. Michaels was launched directly over his own home, right over the heads of his astonished friends, onto his front lawn. In all, he traveled over 200 feet through the air. "There was a Doppler Effect to his scream as he flew over us," McFadden reported, "Followed by a loud thud." Amazingly, he suffered only minor injuries. "It was actually pretty cool," Michaels said, "Like when they shoot someone out of a cannon at the circus. I'd do it again if I was sure I wouldn't get hurt."
There still is no word about the raccoon.

*More Darwin Award candidates.*
(But I thought they actually had to die (so that they had no further opportunity to infect the gene pool)).

* BUXTON, N.C. A man died on a beach when an 8-foot-deep hole he had dug into the sand caved in as he sat inside it. Beachgoers said Daniel Jones, 21, dug the hole for fun, or protection from the wind, and had been sitting in a beach chair at the bottom Thursday afternoon when it collapsed, burying him beneath 5 feet of sand. People on the beach on the Outer Banks used their hands and shovels, trying to claw their way to Jones, a resident of Woodbridge, Va., but could not reach him. It took rescue workers using heavy equipment almost an hour to free him while about 200 people looked on. Jones was pronounced dead at a hospital.

In February, Santiago Alvarado, 24, was killed in Lompoc, Calif., as he fell face-first through he ceiling of a bicycle shop he was burglarizing. Death was caused when the large flashlight he had laced in his mouth (to keep his hands free) crammed against the base of his skull as he hit the floor.

Sylvester Briddell, Jr., 26, was killed in February in Selbyville, Del., as he won a bet with friends who said he would not put a revolver loaded with four bullets into his mouth and pull the trigger.

In February, according to police in Windsor, Ont., Daniel Kolta, 27, and Randy Taylor, 33, died in a head-on collision, thus earning a tie in the game of chicken they were playing with their snowmobiles.

In October, a 49-year-old San Francisco stockbroker, who "totally zoned when he ran," according to his wife, accidentally jogged off a 200-foot-high cliff on his daily run. "Yes, I can undestand this! "
In September in Detroit, a 41-year-old man got stuck and drowned in two feet of water after squeezing headfirst through an 18-inch-wide sewer grate to retrieve his car keys.

In September, a 7-year-old boy fell off a 100-foot-high bluff near Ozark, Ark., after he lost his grip swinging on a cross that marked the spot where another person had fallen to his death in 1990.

In Guthrie, Okla., in October, Jason Heck tried to kill a millipede with a shot from his .22-caliber rifle, but the bullet ricocheted off a rock near the hole and hit pal Antonio Martinez in the head, fracturing his skull.

In Elyria, Ohio, in October, Martyn Eskins, attempting to clean cobwebs in his basement, declined to use a broom in favor of a propane torch and caused a fire that burned the first and second floors of his house.

Paul Stiller, 47, was hospitalized in Andover Township, N. J., in September, and his wife Bonnie was also injured, by a quarter-stick of dynamite that blew up in their car. While driving around at 2 a.m., the bored couple lit the dynamite and tried to toss it out the window to see what would happen, but they apparently failed to notice that the window was closed.

Trying to keep warm in freezing weather, a 50 year old Cypriot huddled over his paraffin heater. Accidentally overturning it, he set himself on fire, screaming in pain as his clothes were engulfed he ran out of his abode and jumped into a nearby reservoir, where he sank like a stone and drowned as he was unable to swim.

The average cost of rehabilitating a seal after the Exxon Valdez oil spill in Alaska was $80,000. At a special ceremony, two of the most expensively saved animals were released back into the wild amid cheers and applause from onlookers. A minute later they were both eaten by a killer whale.

A psychology student rented out her spare room to a carpenter in order to nag him constantly and study his reactions. After weeks of needling, he snapped and beat her repeatedly with an axe leaving her mentally retarded.

In 1992, Frank Perkins of Los Angeles made an attempt on the world flagpole-sitting record. By the time he came down, eight hours short of the 400 day record, his sponsor had gone bust, his girlfriend had left him and his phone and electricity had been cut off.

A woman came home to find her husband in the kitchen, shaking frantically with what looked like a wire running from his waist towards the electric kettle. Intending to jolt him away from the deadly current she whacked him with a handy plank of wood, breaking his arm in two places. A shame as he has merely been listening to his walkman.

Two animal rights protesters were protesting at the cruelty of sending pigs to a slaughterhouse in Bonn. Suddenly the pigs, all two thousand of them, escaped through a broken fence and stampeded, trampling the two hapless protesters to death.

And the last & best.....
Iraqi terrorist, Khay Rahnajet, didn't pay enough postage on a letter bomb. It came back with "return to sender" stamped on it. You've guessed it, he opened it and said a fond farewell to his face.

*I'm afraid that promotion in this company is stepping into dead man's shoes!*

> > >A young couple appeared in casualty one evening, he with a bleeding and
> > >lacerated organ and she with serious bruising around the head. It
> > >appears that during the course of providing her husband with oral sex
> > >in the kitchen (starters?) the young lady had suffered a "grand mal"
> > >epileptic fit, clamping her jaws closed on her husband's wedding
> > >tackle.
> > >In great pain and fear of actually losing the aforementioned penis, he
> > >grabbed a convenient heavy implement (a saucepan - fortunately empty)
> > >and used it to render his wife unconscious, so that she would release
> > >her grip.

> > >When the guests at a wedding reception in Sussex sat down to watch a
> > >video of the proceedings, they were surprised to see pictures of the
> > >man who owned the video camera enjoying himself, on a bed, with the
> > >neighbour's Staffordshire bull terrier. His defence in court was that
> > >he had made it to prove that pornographic films used trick photography,
> > >and that no sex had taken place. He received a six-month suspended
> > >sentence.
> > >
> > >A patient in the USA went to see his doctor, and was checked for
> > >haemorrhoids. During the examination, the doctor asked if he was
> > >enjoying it, at which point the patient turned around and noticed that
> > >the doctor was masturbating. The doctor was given one year's probation.
> > >
An Australian tourist woke one morning on his holiday in Thailand to
> > >discover his passport and money had vanished during the night. He cast
> > >his mind back, and the last thing he could remember was sucking on the
> > >nipples of a transvestite prostitute. After going to the police and
> > >making an embarrassing confession, the police were able to track down
> > >the perpetrator, who explained that he had used a tranquiliser on his
> > >nipples, a necessary subterfuge as many sex tourists didn't drink.
> > >
> > >A 34 year-old New-Yorker injected a cocaine solution into his penis to
> > >heighten his sexual pleasure. After enjoying intercourse with his
> > >girlfriend, however, he couldn't get rid of his erection, and after
> > >three days he went to the doctor in search of help. Shortly afterwards,
> > >he developed blood clots in various parts of his body, gangrene set in
> > >and he lost both legs, nine fingers and his penis.

> > >A man turned up at a hospital wearing an overcoat, and with blood
> > >dripping down his leg. When he removed the coat, the doctor saw he had
> > >a geranium inserted in his penis. The man had got the flower in without
> > >any difficulty, but when he tried to remove it, the hairs on the stem
> > >of the flower had dug into the urethra and ripped it to shreds.
> > >
> > >Upon investigating a fire in Knoxville, Tennessee, firemen found, in a
> > >room plastered with heavy metal posters, the nude body of a 16-year-old
> > >boy with a cow's heart attached to his genitals. Initial suspicions of
> > >ritual murder were dismissed when they read a copy of the underground
> > >porn magazine Ovid.
> > >They discovered instructions for the construction of a sex toy made
> > >from a fresh cows heart and an electrical circuit powered by batteries,
> > >which makes the heart beat. Unfortunately, the boy had plugged his
> > stimulator into the mains, electrocuted himself and set the house on
> > fire.
> > >
> > >
> > >A man of 20 reported to a casualty department complaining of pain in
> > >his rectum. The examination revealed a hard, stony mass. According to
> > the man, he had been "fooling around" with his boyfriend, which involved
> > >lying on his back with his feet against the wall, while his boyfriend
> > >inserted a funnel in his rectum and poured a quantity of concrete mix
> > >through it. The man underwent surgery to remove the by now solid lump
> > >of concrete, which weighed 275 grams, and on further examination, was
> > also found to contain a ping-pong ball.
> > >
> > >
> > >An hour and a half after he had told his wife he was going shooting, a
> > >40-year-old airline pilot was found chained and crushed against the
> > >side of his Volkswagen Beetle. The ignition was on, the steering wheel
> > was tied as far as it would turn to the left, and the car had been
> > >travelling in circles. The man was naked, apart from a series of straps
> > >similar to a parachute harness, and secured to the side of the car by a
> > >heavy chain.
> > >It appears that he had removed his clothes and chained himself to the
> > >back bumper of the car, which he had set on 'autopilot'. He jogged
> > >along behind it and when he wanted to stop the 'game', he went towards
> > the car, which ran over the chain. As the chain slowly wound around the
> > >axle it reeled the man inexorably towards the car, and with no means of
> > >escape, he was eventually asphyxiated against the bumper.

# AWAY EVENTS CALENDER

| START DATE | COST | FRIDAY | SATURDAY | SUNDAY | MONDAY |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| ***JUNE*** | | | | | |
| 12 | Ffr 600 | **1st FRENCH NASH HASH<br>Royal Flush +33 1 46 99 21 05** | | | |
| 20 | £35 | **CITY HHH 500th - Rob Tomlinson 0171 581 2387<br>In Watford, unrestricted booze, food, T-Shirt** | | | |
| 26 | £20 | **SILVERTON - GISPERT GALLOP - Buzby 01392 465290<br>Devon, Beer £1 @ pint.** | | | |
| 27 | | | **SPA 50th<br>Simple 01926 423 650** | | |
| ***JULY*** | | | | | |
| 3 | £45? | **HARROGATE 666 / YORKSHIRE 777<br>Scrumpy 0113 258 2326** | | | |
| 3 | | **1st USA NASH HASH<br>Whiz Kid +1 205 833 62 92** | | | |
| 10 | | **PLYMPTON 900th<br>Enter the Dragon 01572 330671** | | | |
| 17 | £45 | **BICESTER 1234 - Wha da Say 01865 88 11 17<br>10 Beer tokens, 5 meals, 3 runs, Goody Bag** | | | |
| 25 | £35<br><10-July | | **DORSET HOSPITALITY 10th BIRTHDAY<br>Sharkey 01202 671675** | | |
| 25 | £35<br><June Disc | | **BARNES SEVEN DOUBLE - 0<br>Scargill 0171 719 3431** | | |
| 31 | £15 | **CITY OF LEICESTER TOGA RUN / QUORN 250th<br>Blow ! 0116 286 3934** | | | |
| ***AUGUST*** | | | | | |
| 7 | | **PAN INDONESIA (YOGYAKARTA)<br>+62 274 518 551** | | | |
| 7 | £3.50<br>Camp/break | **F.U.K.F.M. 113 WEEKEND<br>Mike Umpebly 01223 841375/Alan Drew 01277 354 968** | | | |
| 14 | £35<br><30/7/98 | **LUNDY ISLAND 12th<br>Fat Controller 0117 932 6480** | | | |
| 21 | £55 | **NEW TOWN 750 WILD WEEKEND<br>Paul 'JFP' Gibb, 5 Shandon Rd, Edinburgh, EH11 1QG** | | | |
| 21 | £55<br><30/6/98 | **MILTON KEYNES 500th - Doggie Bag 01908 565078<br>Unlimited Free Booze! From Sat. No's limited to 120** | | | |
| 29 | <£35<br><31/7/98 | | **GUERNSEY MILLENIUM RUN<br>Free Bar & Cruise! - Stretch 01481 39338** | | |
| ***SEPTEMBER*** | | | | | |
| 4 | £40 <10/7/98<br>£50 >10/7/98 | LOOE & LISKARD 1000th -Walkabout 01752 822571 | | | |
| 4 | | SWISS NASH HASH<br>Peter Fry +41 41 220 1000 | | | |
| 18 | | THREE FRONTIERS WEEKEND<br>Higgins + 33 23 45 88 | | | |
| 25 | | MUNICH H3 OKTOIBERFEST WEEKEND<br>?? | | | |
| ***OCTOBER*** | | | | | |
| 2 | | INTERHASH 98 Rob Scott +61 6638 422132<br>Kuala Lumpur Malaysia, 9,000+! | | | |
| ***1999*** | | | | | |
| ***AUGUST*** | | | | | |
| 11 (ish) | £85 <30/9/98<br>£90 <31/12/98 | TOTAL ECLIPSE OF THE SUN RUN - Chris 'Spoons' Dennis<br>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<br>>200 signed up already! | | | |

# QH3 Composite Receding Harelines QH3

| Hash | Run | Date | Venue | Hares |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **QH3** | **248** | **Wed 24 June** | **The Manor, Bramcote (Midsummer Madness) Grid: 505388** | **Barritone** |
| CLH3 | 12 | Sun 28 June | The pub in North Luffenham, Rutland | Blow! |
| MH3 | 57 | Mon 29 June | The Malt Shovel, Shardlow | Lightning Rod & Oriface |
| **QH3** | **249** | **Sun 5 July** | **The Trap, Barrow On Soar** | **Rockhopper & Cycological** |
| 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** | **TBA** | **Hen Pecked?** |
| CLH3 | 14 | Sun 26 July | TBA | TBA |
| **QH3** | **252** | **Mon 27 July** | **Hemington?** | **Bugger &** |
| | | ***** Joint run with MH3!!! ***** | | **The Dobber(?)** |
| SH3 | ? | Fri 31st July | The Manor House, Quorn (?) | Big Phut & Warmers |
| **QH3/CLH3** | | **1st-2nd Aug** | **THE MANOR HOUSE, QUORN** | **Toga Run and QH3 250th** |
| CLH3 | 16 | Sun 9 Aug | TBA (??) | TBA (??) |
| MH3 | 60 | Mon 10 Aug | TBA | TBA |
| **QH3** | **253** | **Sun 16 Aug** | **TBA** | **TBA** |
| 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 | TBA |
| MH3 | 62 | Mon 7th Sep | TBA | TBA |
| CLH3 | 18 | Sun 13th Sep | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 256 | Sun 20th Sep | TBA | TBA |
| MH3 | 63 | Mon 21st Sep | TBA | TBA |
| CLH3 | 19 | Sun 27th Sep | TBA | TBA |
| QH3 | 257 | Mon 28th Sep | TBA | TBA |

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

Hares still needed for August and September!