

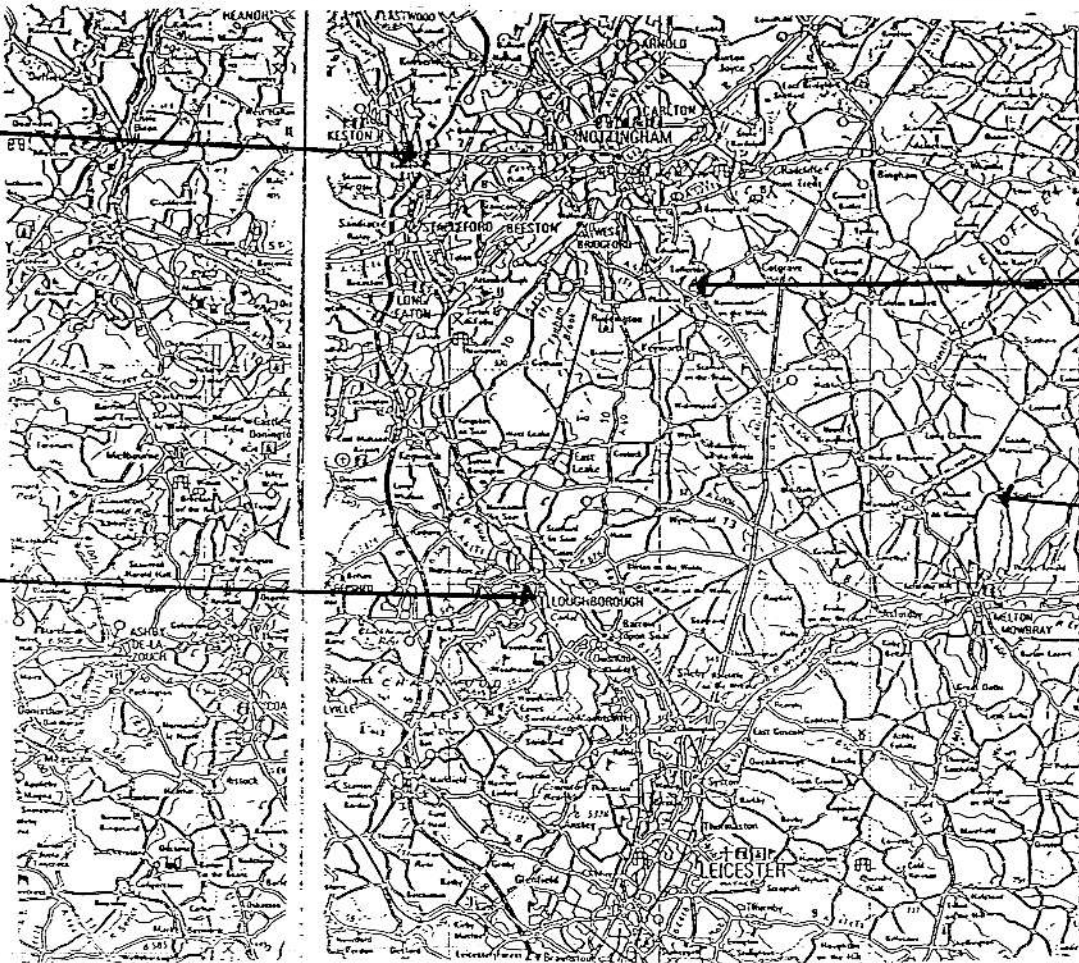
# QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

G.M.	- Too Tuf	(H)	0115	937	4505
R.A.	- Showman	(H)	0116	222	0658
ON SEC	- Barritone	(H)	0115	922	6050
HASH KASH	- Pleasure Gnome	(H)	0115	937	4505
MASTER OF THE PISS	- Rockhopper	(H)	01509	414	427
ORGAN GRINDER	- Mr Logic	(H)	0115	914	0938
HASH FLASH	- Lightning Rod	(H)	01332	751	580
HASH HORN	- Horny	(H)	0115	925	2075
POETUS LAUREATUS	- Wet Wet Wet	(H)	01664	840	256
HASH SUPERGRASS	- Josh	(H)	01949	860	805
HASH LECH	- Kentucky	(H)	0115	916	3857
MEDICAL ADVISER	- Doc Crippen	(H)	01572	823	166
HASH HOUND	- Lucy	(H)	0115	937	4505

## HASH HOTLINES: -

0115 937 4505  
0115 922 6050

RUNS: - Thrice monthly  
1st & 3rd Sunday 11 am.  
Last Monday 7 pm.



## RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
238	Sun 15th Mar	The Great Central Hotel, Loughborough (Opposite Railway Station) (STEAM RAILWAY, NOT BR!)	Big Phut & Warmers
239	MON 30th Mar	The Air Hostess, Tollerton	Tufty the Librarian
240	Sun 55th Apr	The Kings Arms, Scalford ** AGPU **	Durex
241	Sun 19th Apr	The Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston ** CAMRA East Mids Pub of the Year!! **	Barritone
242	MON 27th Apr	TBA	Hares please
243	Sun 3rd May	TBA	Hares please

### Hash News

Welcome to yet another fun-packed edition of Rash Hag. Details are emerging of several new events, including the Yorkshire 777 and Bicester 1234. The date for the AGPU has been fixed as **Sunday 5th April**, at the **Kings Arms, Scalford**. As we only have some this outburst of democracy crap once a year, please come along and get pissed with us.

However, the main news this month has to be the sudden and untimely death of Magic on 24th January. As most of you know, Magic, Mango's brother, edited Harrier International and produced the World Hash Handbook - a bible to anyone seeking a hash abroad. Magic's artwork adorns the cover of every Rash Hag, as he designed the original Quorn logo, along with Mango. There have been numerous tributes, some of which appear in this tome. Our most heart-felt condolences go to Mango and Nanski.

On a more cheerful note, thank you for your numerous contributions yet again, and loads of write-ups. Please keep them coming - it doesn't matter if they are complete works of fiction or full of spelling mistakes!!

I have a rule whereby if a QH3 venue appears in Rash Hag then it can **never** change. However, please don't expect other hashes to be as reliable. It is best to ring to confirm the venue before setting off to hash with another hash.

Next Rash Hag: Sunday April 5th (AGPU!!)

Deadline: Thursday April 2nd

Hot address (ha ha!): 4 Clifton Crescent, Attenborough, Nottingham NG9 6DA

Hotline: 0115 922 6050 (24-hour ansaphone giving details of next run)

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### Answers to Lateral Thinking problems

1. The Bass and the Pedigree were priced differently, and the prices were displayed. The second customer put down just enough money to pay for a pint of Bass.
2. The car was a piece on a Monopoly Board.

Dear fellow Hashers, it is with deep regret that we heard of MAGIC's death. Although few of us up here actually met him all are aware of the sterling work he did on behalf of hashing. John SUPERMAN Lyons and myself who knew him would like on behalf of the Chiangmai Saturday HHH and the Chiangmai Male Hash to extend our deepest sympathies to MAGIC's family and to yourselves. ON>ON>ON Ron MAJOR BUMSORE Rae. Grand Master Chiangmai Saturday HHH.

Sorry cannot get through on kanzelmeyer address could you please pass this on

from all who have heard the news in new zealand, we are shocked and saddened magic was a real gent and we all enjoyed his company he will be sadly missed by us all, without a doubt the uncrowned king of the hash  
charlie "puffed out" tutt  
royal new zealand navy hash house harriers

Subject: Tim MAGIC Hughes  
Date: Mon, 26 Jan 1998 10:53:27 -0800  
From: <mailto:mrjw@dmu.ac.uk> Miles Robert James Wilson  
To: <mailto:miklyon@pc.jaring.my>

As you probably now have heard, Tim MAGIC Hughes, Harrier International has sadly passed away in Bangkok.

I am his brother in law in the UK and his sister, my wife, Michele MANGO (Flowers) now Wilson are both very distressed at the news as I am sure you will realize.

There will be a funeral in Bangkok next week and at the current moment in time I am in contact with them regarding this.

Because of MAGIC's commitment to hashing and the tremendous work he has carried out over the years, both his sister and I wish to mark his passing in the following way, and request your comments on same.

We are proposing that during Inter hash 98, a plaque be unveiled in the club where hashing all began. This could be carried out by one of the old hashers who I know that Tim was constantly in touch with, and who he mentions in his 50th publications on hashing.

We feel that this event, at the time of Interhash would not only endorse his work for hash but would also be a memorial for the family and all who pass through the club in the years to come.

My background luckily is PR and with the many contacts who I could talk on this one I do not see this as a difficult event to (hash up).

Initially I would like your comments on the idea and look forward to hearing from you..

I remain

Yours

Miles R J Wilson and MANGO

<mailto:mrjw@dmu.ac.uk> Tel +44 116 257 7348

Hope you are in agreement with this idea, let us know.

(KANZELMEYER@accuwx.com)

This is the latest information.

We would appreciate you posting this as urgent as funeral arrangements are listed below.

Thanks again for your help which is greatly appreciated by us Internet Incompetents here

Harrier International is being posed as the official update page.

Quote

Dateline: Bangkok Sunday 25th January.  
All dates and times refer to Bangkok, Thailand.

Quote

TIM "MAGIC" HUGHES, Phhhd

Further to my announcement at the circle on BH3 Run 1073, I have to confirm the latest news regarding Tim.

Tim "MAGIC" Hughes was admitted semi-conscious into the Lerdsin Hospital

late on Thursday 15th January. He soon lapsed into unconsciousness and after initial observation and C.T. Scans was diagnosed as having suffered a blood clot in the brain. Tim underwent major surgery on Saturday 17th and the neurosurgeon's prognosis was optimistic and Tim showed early signs of a normal recovery. However, on Wednesday his blood pressure was very high, he had swelling of the brain and had developed the early signs of pneumonia. Further surgery was performed and the surgeon was again confident of a full recovery, especially as the earlier operation was indicating good signs of healing. Tim's condition deteriorated on Thursday and in the early hours of Friday 23rd, January, he was pronounced to be brain dead. Body functions continued with the aid of artificial life support systems but Tim finally passed away at 21-00 hours on Saturday 24th January.

Throughout this time Tony "Ambrose" Erswell was in constant contact with Tim's family in the UK.

Update of the funeral arrangements comprise Buddhist Prayers followed by a Catholic burial are as follows:-

Buddhist Ceremony at Wat Kaew Jam Fah, Si Phraya Road, Bangrak, Bangkok.

26-1-98	16-00 hours.	Bathing ceremony in Lustral Waters.
26-1-98 to 1-2-98	19-00 hours.	Buddhist Prayers nightly.
2-2-98	14-00 hours.	Catholic ceremony and burial at the Christian Cemetery, Charoen Krung Road, Bangkok.

In lieu of wreaths and flowers, a collection fund has been established to cover Tim's hospital expenses as he had no medical insurance cover. Today all expenses have been guaranteed by Tony 'Ambrose' Erswell.

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Tim "Magic" Hughes established and ran the Harrier International directory and news magazine. An ad-hoc committee, comprised of Tony "Ambrose" Erswell, Bob "Bullet" Boulter, Colin "Hema" Snow, Richard "Big Dick" Ellis, Paul Mason and Neil "Hags" Hutchinson, has been formed to temporarily take over Tim's affairs including the Harrier International, finances, personal matters and also to issue news bulletins regarding the continuation of the Harrier International.

This committee will use Tim's Web page and e-mail address for all notices and announcements ( and the Bangkok H3 Trash for local members).

Harrier International (KANZELMEYER@accuwx.com)

The committee will be following the Thai tradition of printing a commemorative book on the life of Tim "Magic" Hughes. All anecdotes, stories, recollections and photographs are to be sent to the Harrier International web page or to "Hags" address at the foot of this bulletin.

Any help in communicating these bulletins on either the web or personal e-mail correspondence will be greatly appreciated. Matters pertaining to the Harrier International will be dealt with by the committee pending a decision as to the future of the directory.

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Further to Bulletin 1 issued on Sunday 25th January, please find attached details of the Fund Account that has been opened by the Bangkok Hash House Harriers to receive donations towards Tims medical expenses. I also confirm the final details of the funeral services. Details of the fund :-

Account Name - Neil C Hutchinson  
Bank Siam Commercial Bank Public Company Limited  
SCB Park Plaza  
19 Ratchadapisek Road  
Ladyao  
Chatuchak  
Bangkok 10900  
Account 111-2-11204-0

Where ever possible, when more than one Hasher wishing to contribute, Hashes should try to consolidate the remittances to Thailand to avoid excessive repetitive bank commissions on small transactions. Currency should be either in Thai Baht or US \$. Any queries regarding either the remittances or the use and control of the fund can be sent via the keeper of the Harrier International web site. Email "mailto:KANZELMEYER@accuwx.com" or "mailto:timhhh@mozart.inet.co.th"

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It will be remiss of me if I did not close on a personal note and I think that my thoughts and sentiments at this time will be echoed by those of many others that had the honour to know Tim - I was deeply privileged to know "Magic" and to be able to count him among my friends and to physically have rubbed shoulders with him at the pub, at the Hash and especially at the On On's where he was really in his element. Always reminiscing of matters and characters pertaining to the Hash, of beer and drinking matters, and of course, women, but not necessarily in that order. Tim was the ultimate Hasher, the very epitome of what Hashing represented and what gives us so much joy from Hashing- his humour, his wit, his friendship, his encyclopedic knowledge of the Hash movement, his many wonderful experiences with which he used to regale us. Tim is irreplaceable. Tim was unique. Tim was "Magic". I cannot adequately express how I and all at BH3 will miss him.

Neil "Hags" Hutchinson  
Grand Master  
Bangkok Hash House Harriers.  
378/1 Soi Thanphuyingphahol  
Ngamwongwan Road  
Bangkhen  
Bangkok 10900

Unquote

I am sure that Tim will be in the Thoughts of everyone Tomorrow

Thanks again

Tim's Friends



**The Vat and Fiddle  
Nottingham**

**Run no. 227**

**Hare: Barritone**

**24 November 1997**

For me, this evening run started in the afternoon at work nicking batteries for Pleasure Gnomes torch. Then when we got into the pub before the run started she carefully throw it onto the tile floor and broke the bulb. Would this be an omen of things to come? We formed a circle and Barritone outlined his masterplan. This trail would not be your common or garden one where you could expect to half enjoy a gentle plod through the city. Oh indeedy no. This time our hare had used guile, wit, cunning and an almost fanatical devotion to the Nottingham A-Z to show his rapt audience the History of Nottingham.

"Old News" I hear you cry, "we've already had to endure 8 trails Barritone has set in town." O.K., they were rubbish, but this was Trail 9, this was the one that was finally going to work.

We left the pub, the rain had stopped. T shirt weather for most, shell suit weather for Big Phut, Every single item of clothing I possess weather for Barritone. Barritone hadn't been feeling himself for the last few days and said he felt stiff and wasn't going to take any chances.

Into the Meadows with its warren of houses and cars on bricks. I thought we were never going to leave. Four bloody checks. The pack stayed together, too numbed by boredom to shake off the herd mentality.

Along the canal towpath to the new magistrates courts cleverly disguised as a Hyatt-Regency hotel, all internal voids and glass walls. This was both a check and lecture stop. Models of barge lifting engines inside restaurants and stuff (*Ed, fill this bit in would you, Tufty*). From this check there was no flour as our hare had been too girly scared to set any through the train station, we just got directions of 'It's through the station.'

Up into the Lace Market, former home to hundreds of lace making companies employing nimble fingered young women and the reason why Nottingham has the reputation of being stuffed full of tottie. Well we hung around a lamppost under the pretext of another Barritone lecture but none turned up.

Cutting our losses it was time to annoy the locals by shouting our way across Slab square and up Long Row. Under Maid Marion Way to a check on Park Row at the top of a flight of stairs. I think it was Blow! who found the bar at the bottom. He should have stayed where he was as 10 minutes later we passed those stairs on our way from our loop through the Park to the castle gates. Our final lecture; Nottingham castle, home to the start of the Civil War. On Inn now with the trail taking us through the Broadmarsh shopping centre and back to the Vat and Fiddle.

Outside for Down Downs had people whinging about getting cold. Deputy RA Bugger dispensed the awards including one to virgin John and one to his sister, M.D., visiting from the Scarborough Hash. You can't beat keeping it in the family.

Highlight of the pub talk: Scrooge was complaining that his girlfriend demands sex 14 times a week. Not too much of a problem we all said. " But I only see her on Sundays "

Talking to Barritone in a pub a few weeks later I asked him just what had been his health problem that evening. " I certainly felt rough for a couple of days " he said "I think it was malaria." And thats the bloody truth.

#### Five Stages of Drunkenness

##### Stage 1 - SMART

This is when you suddenly become an expert on every subject in the known universe. You know you know everything and you want to pass on your knowledge to anyone who will listen. At this stage you are always RIGHT. And of course, the person you are talking to is very WRONG. This makes for an interesting argument when both parties are SMART.

##### Stage 2 - GOOD LOOKING

This is when you realize that you are the BEST LOOKING person in the entire bar and that people fancy you. You can go up to a perfect stranger knowing they fancy you and really want to talk to you. Bear in mind that you are still SMART, so you can talk to this person about any subject under the sun.

##### Stage 3 - RICH

This is when you suddenly become the richest person in the world. You can buy drinks for the entire bar because you have an armored truck full of money parked behind the bar. You can also make bets at this stage, because of course you're still SMART, so naturally, you will win all your bets. It doesn't matter how much you bet 'cos you are RICH. You will also buy drinks for everyone that you fancy, because you are now the BEST LOOKING person in the world.

##### Stage 4 - BULLET PROOF

You are now ready to pick fights with anyone and everyone, especially those with whom you have been betting or arguing. This is because nothing can hurt you. At this point you can also go up to the partners of the people who you fancy and challenge them to a battle of the wits or money. You have no fear of losing this battle, because you are smart, you're RICH, and Hell, you're better looking than them anyway!

##### Stage 5 - INVISIBLE

This is the final stage of Drunkenness. at this point you can do anything, because NO ONE CAN SEE YOU, You dance on a table to impress the people whom you fancy because the rest of the people in the room cannot see you. You are also invisible to the person who wants to fight you. You can walk through the street singing at the top of your lungs because no one can see or hear you and because you're still SMART, you know ALL the words.



The Victoria Club  
Nottingham

Run no. 231

Hare: Scrooge

4 January 1998

Pulled up outside the Victoria club in Radford and found Blow! already there but acting very strangely, scanning rooftops and generally a bit tense. No bloody wonder, it was like being back in Belfast, all battle scarred buildings and boarded-up windows. What sort of a dive was this? The answer was a dive that was very keen for our business. Old blokes kept asking us to come in and recommending the stripper who they claimed was from exotic Ecuador.

Manfully managing to decline, the pack set off at 11.25 when we had got fed up waiting for Showman. No major surprises on the trail, we started by heading West which would lead us to Wollaton Park and after a few checks in the side streets keeping the pack together that's where we arrived. And not a moment too soon. Through the gate and zoom, Cobblers is off like a whippet and into the wood. As she said later "I was bloody desperate."

As we reached Wollaton Hall we could see the FRB's looping round at the far end of the park so it was the work of a moment to short cut and catch them up. From the Hall we left the park and the on inn was up Derby Road and home.

Getting into the Victoria was different to most pubs - £2 per person more different. This put Big Phut, Warmers, Bugger & Cobblers off as none of them could stay long anyway so why pay when they weren't staying. Getting some beers in the rest of us settled down at the back behind some pillars. This gave us a limited view of the stage which, when the stripper came, proved to be ideal as what I saw of her was more than enough. Ecuador? More like Long Eaton. After a few jokes from the bloke on stage which all began "This fucking bloke goes into a fucking pub, the cunt" and some God-awful bingo we scarpered across the road to the Marquis of Lorne.

Stand-in Deputy RA was Barritone who dished Down Downs out to: Pleasure Gnome for thrashing a gorse bush to death with her legs on New Years Eve in Wales and the hare.

Overall, not a venue to visit too often but funny, memorable, showed a bit of style and worth doing again.

ON ON

*Tufty*

# **QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

**Date:** 7th December 1997  
**Venue:** The Plough, Normonton On Soar  
**Run No:** 228  
**Hares:** Lighting Rod & Oriface

## **A SUNNY DAY IN DECEMBER**

This was my first run back, after an absence of a couple of months. I thought to myself I'll keep a low profile and enjoy the run, but Bugger (act RA.. pa) decided otherwise I was given the grand job of scribe, I wish I'd stayed in my nice warm bed.

The sun threatened to push its way through the clouds, but the wind which was bitterly cold was doing its hardest to freeze everything in sight, I hope you've got the picture, it was bloody freezing. Prior planning saved the day I had dressed accordingly, not like some that I could mention who turned out wearing T shirts and shorts (in this weather!!) the very thought gives me the shivers, they had goose bumps upon goose bumps. I doff my hat too you, even if your bravery is a bit misplaced.

Lighting Rod and Oriface returned from setting the run to be welcomed by the sight of the pack, huddled together, knees knocking and teeth a chattering. There was a quick circle to receive hints and clues about the run and a warning to be careful when crossing the railway line, the impression that they didn't want any hashers playing chicken with the trains, now would we!! Off we set with the fitter ones of the pack going out in front checking out the trail, only to find that it lead around in a large half circle. The more knowledgeable hashers stayed with the hares who took a short cut, now that shows initiative.

Early fears of a long run now seemed to be well founded, as the run was turning into a long hard slog with a few scenic views to distract the runners. During a check I happened to hear Mudflaps talking to Barritone, asking if he was going to attend the CLH<sup>3</sup> inaugural run, the conversation continued with Mudflaps asking Barritone if he would donate some T shirts to the CLH<sup>3</sup> so they could be raffle to raise hash funds, Barritone's pained expression answered Mudflaps question, by saying that he'd only got two T shirts, one which he was wearing and the other was in the wash, Better luck next time Mudflaps.

At one stage, Too Tuf was seen to be far out in front following the trail, it was a wonder to be seen, you show them Too Tuf, that there is still life in those legs of yours. I think that many of us were grateful to see the ON ON INN telling us that we had only a short distance to go before we could be in the warmth of the Plough, sampling the delights of its beers and food.

### **Down Downs:**

Hares: For setting the trail  
Showman: For being under the thumb  
Pleasure Gnome For her brilliant one liners

PS Mudflaps should of received a Down Down for disappearing before a photo shot, are we to believe that she is shy....

Scribe: GPS

## REPORT NUMBER 234

**To: Chief Constable, Thomas Hardy**

**From: Super Grasses, Code Name, Big Phut and Warmers**

Your suspicions are confirmed. This is a dangerous group that you assigned us to survey. And we must confirm your wise decision in choosing us for the surveillance. Our record for successful intelligence gathering is suited to this task. (To remind you of our successes: exposure of the Satanic Cult at the W.I., the prostitution ring located at the Leicester N.H.S., and the rent boy revelations of the C. of E.).

Through our network of informers, we determined that the meeting of the gang was to be **Sunday, 1<sup>st</sup> of February**, at the Manor House, Quorn. The organizer was to be a person nicknamed "Blow". We're not quite sure why that name. (We suspect that it's short for Blow-Away.. an assassin. We discount the homosexual connection, as this group seems to dislike poofers, as they term them). There were quite a few members present at this gathering, about 15, dressed in colorful running gear. The run is a disciplinary measure to keep them in shape physically for their nefarious activities, and also serves the purpose of scoping out areas for possible future criminal action. Before we set out on the run, a burly, tough-looking person named Show-man, a.k.a. Enforcer, a.k.a. R.A., furnished G.P.S with a police uniform and cap as a cover. There was quite a bit of talk about G.P.S. infiltrating the local police department, something about a female P.C. who is a squealer. (You might want to follow up on this immediately)

It was a cold, clear day, the ground still frozen as we set out north on trails toward Swithland. The pack was well spread out, Big Phut stays at the rear as a protective measure. (Don't want any of this group behind you). We were promised a beer check and a novelty check. The run passed through beautiful countryside, and we approached the tunnel under the railway tracks near Paudy Farm Bridge. (Where the trainspotters hang out) The pack went through the tunnel, then on to the beer check at Swithland. This time Blow had beer for us because he carried it. The theft of the beer from the LH3 run was not to be repeated. I pity the thief if this fellow Blow ever gets his hands on him.

From there we wended our way via well-set checks through Woodhouse back to the Manor House. The Pub was warm and the locals friendly. But finally we were forced out into the cold for the ritual circle Down-Downs. Showman. introduced his virgin step-brother, Scott to Down-downs. Big Phut received one for slipping in the mud. (which he vehemently denied in the President Clinton mode). Pleasure Gnome received one for her usual transgressions. Goblin (nee Cobblers) decided to launder the front of her T-shirt. G.P.S. received one for his police duties and liaison (Scott drank most of it) Hen-Pecked got Showman for not being able to open a gate during the run. It was so cold that morning, that someone complained about the car-wash not working because it was frozen. Jetslag, the chauvinist, said his car washer wasn't working either, because he couldn't get her out of bed.

Presently, we are too busy to accept your offer of infiltrating the Yardy gangs in London. Attached is our current expense account for this project. (Apologies for it being so high, but good information is expensive, our entertainment bills and dues to infiltrate this group are staggering.) We calculate there will be months of work ahead of us for this assignment. We have to determine what illegal activities this gang is going to engage in. Given their personal characters, we know that if they're not stopped, the Russian Mafia may look like small fry!



**STARLIGHT H3 AND QUORN H3  
BUILD UP STEAM TOGETHER AT THE  
GREAT JOINT RUN.**

HOW CAN IT BE ANYTHING ELSE, CONSIDERING WHERE IT'S STARTING

START: **GREAT CENTRAL HOTEL**

**GREAT CENTRAL RD., LOUGHBOROUGH**

**SUNDAY, 15 MARCH 98, 11:00 AM**

**HASH PRIZES, FUN, OBNOXIOUS  
BEHAVIOR**

Run No.: 235  
Date: Sunday 15<sup>th</sup> February  
Venue: The Star, Thrussington  
Hare: GPS

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Despite getting stuck behind a slow moving house on the way to the hash, and with **Pleasure Gnome** absent, the Hash set off relatively early before the Archers had finished. **Blow** led us out on a 400 m uphill sprint along the road terminated by the first of many holding checks. A holding check to me is a hash conundrum. The purpose of a check is to send the FRBs on a wild goose chase giving the SRBs time to catch up, i.e. hold-up the front runners. I suspect the many "holding checks" (with X in the flour circle) in this run were to enable the hare to keep up. Hot the heels of the first holding check was a "ladies check" a novelty to most, especially **Wallington** who proceeded to check it out. On hashes I have run on a "ladies check" was a euphemism for one of two things. Firstly, it is used on a run by a harriette who quietly wants to disappear off the trail to go for a pee. Secondly, it is a hashing term used when a harriette disappears down a check for a long time hand-in-hand with another hasher (or harriette).

What intrigued me about this run that if you took all the letters found in the flour circles in sequence (including the beer stop) the hare was trying to tell us something – \*L\*\*\*BS\*. Answers on a postcard to **GPS**.



My running shoes got their first wash this year in a ford crossing. Our RA later reported he did a fjord crossing – no wonder I saw four hashers (names withheld by request) trying to hold **Showman** from falling in. Alas they were unsuccessful and our RA wet his pants. And I thought he could walk on water!

I later found out why **Big Phut** has no need to run round the Hash fast. **Warmers** runs on ahead and makes sure he has a beer reserved at the beer stop. Nice management **Big Phut**. The beer stop was most welcome by all on a February day that was so warm it could have been summer.

At the ON-IN we were introduced to virgin hasher Dave Morgan who had once before stumbled on the Quorn Hash in a devine revelation whilst cycling up (?) Mountsorrel. Charlotte (**Squealing Piglet**) had a momentous first hash and has now already got a hash name. **Baby James** Doc Crippen, also on his first run, thought the hash naming with oats and milk protein was hilarious and demanded more. Instead, **Blow** got a Down-Down being identified as one of the brave souls who tried to help our RA from falling in the fjord. I also recall seeing two full moons arising next to The Star. This had resulted from a discussion concerning **Doc Crippen**'s legs.

Well that's the way I saw it..... **Durex**<sup>TM</sup>.



P O BOX 68  
WINKLESPRIUT  
4145  
KWAZULU-NATAL  
SOUTH AFRICA

13 DECEMBER 1997

QUORN HHH  
26 ELM AVENUE  
KEYWORTH  
NOTTINGHAM  
NOTTINGHAMSHIRE  
NG12 5AN

Attention: PHIL BAKER

Dear Quorn HHH

I hope that the Quorn HHH is alive and well. I tried to contact "Mango" by email but failed. Is she married yet? and/or still running for Quorn HHH? Anyway, please send her my regards.

Come to think of it, you must be wondering who this strange speaking South African that graced your HHH towards the end of 1995 / beginning of 1996 is?

Well when I left your hash, I embarked on a cycle tour of the UK (p.s. I hope that you received the postcards that I sent), and parts of Europe, which proved to be a fantastic experience, and well worth the effort. Unfortunately no HHH stops along the way.

Please send my On-On greetings to the other Quorn HHH's that I remember, e.g. Barritone, Doc, Josh etc. You guys must be approaching 250 runs by now?

I now run for Durban HHH. Durban is quite blessed with HHH's as we now have 5 HHH groups in the Durban area, which means that you can find a run on most nights during the week. We have just held our 1350th run, which we held at a mountain resort with the other HHH's in Southern Africa (i.e. Botswana, Lesotho, Swaziland and Mozambique) and a fantastic time was had by all.

Unfortunately after running from Quorn HHH, I never bought a Quorn HHH teeshirt as a memento, before returning to South Africa. What I am hoping for, is that by sending Quorn HHH a teeshirt from Durban HHH's 1350th run, then Quorn HHH would send me one of their teeshirts. So I would appreciate, if you would be kind enough to send me a Quorn HHH teeshirt. If you wish payment for the postage then this could be arranged.

Incidentally Durban HHH is bidding for the Interhash 2000, and we would love to have Quorn HHH's support at Interhash 1998 next year.

Thank you.

ON-ON



Douglas "Springcocks" Craig (email: dougal@saol.com)  
from the Durban Hash House Harriers

>From the Massachusetts Bar Association Lawyers Journal: questions asked of witnesses during trials -

1. Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

2. The youngest son, the twenty year old, how old is he?

3. Were you alone, or by yourself?

4. Were you present when your picture was taken?

5. Was it you or your younger brother who was killed in the war?

6. Did he kill you?

7. How far apart were the vehicles at the time of the collision?

8. You were there until the time you left, is that true?

9. How many times have you committed suicide?

10. Q: So the date of conception (of the baby), was Aug. 8?

A: Yes

Q: And what were you doing at that time?

11. Q: She had three children, right?

A: Yes

Q: How many were boys?

A: None

Q: Were there any girls?

12. Q: You say the stairs went down to the basement?

A: Yes

Q: And these stairs, did they go up also?

13. Q: Mr Slatery, you went on a rather elaborate honeymoon, didn't you?

A: I went to Europe, sir.

Q: And you took your new wife?

14. Q: How was your first marriage terminated?

A: By death

Q: And by who's death was it terminated?

15. Q: Can you describe the individual?

A: He was about medium height and had a beard Q: Was this a male, or a female?

16. Q: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

A: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

17. Q: Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people?

A: All my autopsies are performed on dead people

18. Q: All your responses must be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

A: Oral

19. Q: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

A: The autopsy started around 8:30 pm

Q: And Mr. Dennington was dead at the time?

A: No, you dummy, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy

20. Q: You were not shot in the fracas?

A: No, I was shot midway between the fracas and the navel.

21. Q: Are you qualified to give a urine sample?

A: I have been since early childhood.

- >What's the definition of an accountant?
- >Someone who solves a problem you didn't know you had in a way you don't understand.
- >
- >What's the definition of a good tax accountant?
- >Someone who has a loophole named after him.
- >
- >When does a person decide to become an accountant?
- >When he realises he doesn't have the charisma to succeed as an undertaker.
- >
- >What does an accountant use for birth control?
- >His personality.
- >
- >What's an extroverted accountant?
- >One who looks at your shoes while he's talking to you instead of his own.
- >
- >What's an auditor?
- >Someone who arrives after the battle and bayonets all the wounded.
- >
- >Why did the auditor cross the road?
- >Because he looked in the file and that's what they did last year.
- >
- >There are three kinds of accountants in the world. Those who can count and those who can't.
- >
- >How do you drive an accountant completely insane?
- >Tie him to a chair, stand in front of him and fold up a road map the wrong way.
- >
- >What do accountants suffer from that ordinary people don't?
- >Depreciation.
- >
- >An accountant is someone who knows the cost of everything and the value of nothing.
- >
- >An accountant is having a hard time sleeping and goes to see his doctor.
- >"Doctor, I just can't get to sleep at night."
- >"Have you tried counting sheep?"
- >"That's the problem - I make a mistake and then spend three hours trying to find it."

Q: What do a gynaecologist and a pizza delivery boy have in common?

A: They can both smell it but can't eat it.

Q: How is a woman like a condom?

A: Both of them spend more time in your wallet than on your dick.

Q: What is the similarity between a woman and Kentucky Fried Chicken?

A: By the time you've finished with the breasts and thighs, all you have left is a greasy box to pop your bone in.

Q: How are twisters (tornadoes) and marriage alike?

A: They both begin with a lot of blowing and sucking, and in the end you lose your house.

Q: What's brown and often found in children's underpants?

A: Michael Jackson's hand.

Q: What's the difference between a bitch and a whore?

A: A whore sleeps with everyone at the party and a bitch sleeps with everyone at the party except you.

Q: What's the difference between love, true love, and showing off?

A: Spitting, swallowing, and gargling.

Q: How do you embarrass an archeologist?

A: Give him a used tampon and ask him which period it came from.

Q: What did the cannibal do after he dumped his girlfriend?

A: Wiped his ass.

Q: How can you tell if your wife is dead?

A: The sex is the same but the dishes pile up.

Q: What do you call a prostitute with a runny nose?

A: Full.

Q: What's the difference between pussy and apple pie?

A: You can eat your Mom's apple pie.

Q: How do you make 5 pounds of fat look good?

A: Put a nipple on it.

Q: If your wife keeps coming out of the kitchen to nag at you, what have you done wrong?

A: Made her chain too long.

## DARWIN AWARD CANDIDATES

\*\*\*\*\*Darwin Awards are given to individuals that die in such a remarkable way, (due to their own actions) one wonders if they, indeed, ever had a mental function that evolved beyond that of the apes.\*\*\*\*\*

\* 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. You just wouldn't believe the outpouring of concern, people digging with their hands, using pails from kids," Dare County Sheriff Bert Austin said.

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

-----  
According to police in Dahlonaga, Ga., ROTC cadet Nick Berrena, 20, was stabbed to death in January by fellow cadet Jeffrey Hoffman, 23, who was trying to prove that a knife could not penetrate the flak vest Berrena was wearing.

-----  
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 of a 200-foot-high cliff on his daily run.

-----  
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.

## DARWIN AWARD WANNA-BE'S

-----  
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 out cobwebs in his basement, declined to use a broom in favour 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.

-----  
Taking "Amateur Night" Too Far: In Betulia, Colombia, an annual festival in November includes five days of amateur bullfighting. This year, no bull was killed, but dozens of matadors were injured, including one gored in the head and one Bobbittized. Said one participant, "It's just one bull against a town of a thousand morons."

## STUPID CRIMINAL TRICKS

-----  
Jeffrey J. Pyrcioch, 19, and an alleged accomplice were arrested in West Lafayette, Ind., in May on theft and fraud charges. Pyrcioch allegedly cashed checks that he had written with disappearing ink, apparently believing the checks would be blank by the time they were presented to the bank for collection. However, traces of ink remained, and police said Pyrcioch would have a better chance of getting away with it if he had not used checks pre-printed with his name and account number on them. (Washington Post, 6-2-96)

-----  
On August, 12 men were arrested near Szczecin in northern Poland as they were digging up a road because they had heard a rumour that it was built with a large stockpile of police-confiscated hashish. The hashish had been sold to a chemical plant to be incinerated into ash for road construction.

-----  
Paul Carthy, 25, pleaded guilty in Exeter, England, in September to theft subsequent to his original charge of shoplifting from a liquor store. In the second theft, he had stolen the magnetic letters off the name board that was held up to his face when his mug shot was taken.

-----  
In September, according to police in Junction City, Kan., David Bell, 30, just released from jail for car theft, walked out the door and stole another car to get home. And in October, William B. Singleton, 24, just released from jail in Belton, Mo., on a larceny charge, allegedly broke into a vending machine in the lobby of the police station and stole a 60 cent Strawberry Twisteroo while he waited for his ride to arrive.



**The Pope and Bill Clinton die on the same day. Due to an administrative error (it even happens in the States), the Pope got sent to Hell and Clinton got sent to Heaven (although he's already taken a few girls to Heaven and back). The administrative error is soon discovered and Clinton is told to take the Road to Hell (yet more familiar territory), and the Pope to Heaven. On meeting half way the Pope excitedly enquires, "Have you seen the Virgin Mary?", to which Clinton replies, "You're 20 minutes too late!"**

**Subject:** funneh  
**Date:** 26 January 1998 04:09

100 reasons to be a bloke...

1. Phone conversations are over in 30 seconds flat.
2. Film nudity is virtually always female.
3. You know stuff about tanks.
4. A five day vacation requires only one suitcase.
5. Monday Night Football.
6. You don't have to monitor your friends sex lives.
7. Your bathroom lines are 80% shorter.
8. You can open all your own jars.
9. Old friends don't give you crap if you've lost or gained weight.
10. Dry cleaners and haircutter's don't rob you blind.
11. When clicking through the channels, you don't have to stall on every shot of someone crying.
12. Your ass is never a factor in a job interview.
13. All your orgasms are real.
14. A beer gut does not make you invisible to the opposite sex.
15. Guys in hockey masks don't attack you.
16. You don't have to lug a bag of useful stuff around everywhere you go.
17. You understand that a remote means never having to watch only one channel at a time.
18. You can go to the bathroom with out a support group.
19. Your last name stays put.
20. You can leave a hotel bed unmade.
21. When your work is criticized, you don't have to panic that everyone secretly hates you.
22. You can kill your own food.
23. The garage is all yours.
24. You get extra credit for the slightest act of thoughtfulness.
25. You see the humor in Terms of Endearment.
26. Nobody secretly wonders if you swallow.
27. You never have to clean the toilet.
28. You can be showered and ready in 10 minutes.
29. Sex means never worrying about your reputation.
30. Wedding plans take care of themselves.
31. If someone forgets to invite you to something, he or she can still be your friend.
32. Your underwear is L8 for a three pack.
33. Readers' wives
34. None of your co-workers have the power to make you cry.
35. You don't have to shave below your neck.
36. You don't have to curl up next to a hairy arse every night.
37. If you're 34 and single... nobody notices.
38. You can write your name in the snow.
39. You can get into a nontrivial pissing contest.
40. Everything on your face stays its original color.
41. Chocolate is just another snack.

42. There are very few Clubs you can't be a member of.
43. You can quietly enjoy a car ride from the passenger seat.
44. Flowers fix everything.
45. You never have to worry about other people's feelings.
46. You get to think about sex 95% of your waking hours - and 100% of your sleeping hours.
47. You can wear a white shirt to a water park.
48. Three pair of shoes are more than enough.
49. You can eat a banana in a hardware store.
50. You can say anything and not worry about what people think.
51. Foreplay is optional.
52. Michael Bolton doesn't live in your universe.
53. Nobody stops telling a good dirty joke when you walk into the room.
54. You can whip your shirt off on a hot day.
55. You don't have to clean your flat if the meter reader is coming by.
56. You never feel compelled to stop a pal from getting laid.
57. Car mechanics tell you the truth.
58. You don't give a rat's arse if no one notices your new haircut.
59. You can watch a game in silence with you buddy for hours without even thinking (He must be mad at me)
60. The world is your urinal.
61. You never misconstrue innocuous statements to mean your lover is about to leave you.
62. You get to jump up and slap stuff.
63. Hot wax never comes near you pubic area.
64. One mood, all the time.
65. You can admire Clint Eastwood without starving yourself to look like him.
66. You never have to drive to another petrol station because this one's just too icky.
67. You know at least 20 ways to open a beer bottle.
68. You can sit with your knees apart no matter what you are wearing.
69. Same work....more pay.
70. Grey hair and wrinkles add character.
71. You don't have to leave the room to make an emergency crotch adjustment.
72. Wedding Dress L2000; Tux rental L100.
73. You don't care if someone is talking about you behind your back.
74. With 400 million sperm per shot, you could double the earth's population in 15 tries, at least in theory.
75. You don't mooch off others' desserts.
76. If you retain water, it's in a flask.
77. The remote is yours and yours alone.
78. People never glance at your chest when your talking to them.
79. Sky sports.
80. You can drop by to see a friend without bringing a little gift.
81. Stag nights are more exciting than hen parties.
82. You have a normal and healthy relationship with your mother.
83. You can buy condoms without the shopkeeper imagining you naked.
84. You needn't pretend you're "freshening up" to go to the bathroom.
85. If you don't call your mate when you say you will, he won't tell your friends you've changed.
86. Someday you'll be a dirty old man.
87. You can rationalize any behavior with the handy phrase, "F\*#k it!"
88. If another guy shows up at the party in the same outfit, you might become lifelong buddies.
89. Princess Di's death was almost just another obituary.
90. The occasional well-rendered belch and/or fart is practically expected.
91. You never have to miss a sexual opportunity because you're not in

the mood.

92. You think the idea of punting a small dog is funny.

93. If something mechanical didn't work, you can bash it with a hammer

and throw it across the room.

94. New shoes don't cut, blister, or mangle your feet.

95. Porn movies are designed with your mind in mind.

96. You don't have to remember everyone's birthdays and anniversaries.

97. Not liking a person does not preclude having great sex with them.

98. Your pals can be trusted never to trap you with: "So... notice anything different?"

99. Baywatch

100. There is always a game on somewhere.

And bonus ones...

101. You never have to miss a sexual opportunity because you've nothing to

change into tomorrow.

102. Stockings.

103. Feminine hygiene products

104. Cars are designed to be driven at over 100.

105. Ulrika Jonson

106. The ultra-bra

TTFN

A recent poll of American women asked the question: Would you sleep with Bill Clinton? 94% responded "Never again"

2.) What's the difference between Bill Clinton and the Titanic?

Only 1500 went down on the Titanic.

3.) What's the new game they're playing in the White House?

Swallow the Leader.

4.) What does Monica Lewinsky have on her Resume?

"Sat on the Presidential Staff"

5.) What's the new press name for the latest Presidential scandal?

Fornigate.

6) Arkansas is very proud of Clinton--all these women coming forward and none of them are his sister!

Q. What does Bill Clinton say to Hillary after sex?

A. I'll be home in 20 minutes dear!

President Clinton looks up from his desk in the Oval Office to see one

of his aides nervously approach him. "What is it?" yells the President. "It's this abortion bill, Mr. President. What do you want to do about it?" the aide asks. "Just go ahead and pay it." responds the President.

Whether this is true or not, I don't know...

You know, for some reason I don't have trouble believing this one -- throw in a couple of buffoons at a Metallica concert and anything is possible...

And the 1st candidate for the 1997 Darwin Award:

Police in George, WA issued a report on the events leading up to the deaths of Robert Uhlenake (24) and his friend, Ormond D. Young (27) at the Metallica concert last Friday. Uhlenake and Young were found dead at the Gorge Amphitheater after the show. Uhlenake was in pickup that was on top of Young at the bottom of a 20 ft drop. Young was found with severe lacerations, numerous fractures, contusions, and a branch in his anal cavity. He also had been stabbed and his pants were in a tree above him, some 15 ft off the ground; adding to the mystery of the heretofore unexplained scene.

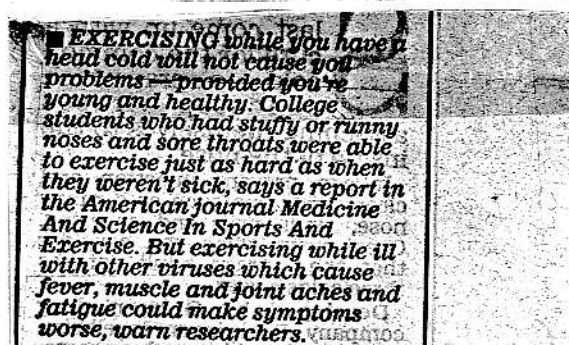
According to Commissioner-In-Charge Inoye Appleton, Uhlenake and Young had tried to get tickets for the sold-out concert. When they were unable to get any tickets, the two decided to stay in the lot and drink. Once the show began, and after the two had consumed 18 beers between the two of them, they hit upon the idea of scaling the 7 foot wooden security fence around the perimeter of the site and sneak in.

They apparently moved the truck up to the edge of the fence and decided that Young would go over first and assist Uhlenake later. They had not counted on the fact that while it was a 7 foot fence on the parking lot side, there was a 23 foot drop on the other side. Young, who weighed 255 lbs and was quite inebriated, had jumped up and over the fence and promptly fell about half the 23 foot distance before a large tree branch broke his fall AND his left forearm; unfortunately, he also managed to get his shorts caught on the branch.

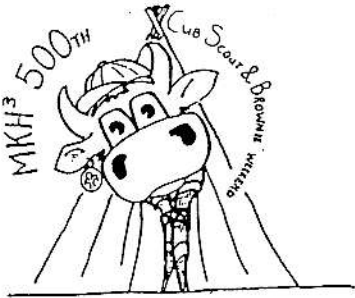
Since he was now in a lot of pain and with no way to extricate himself and his shorts from the tree, he decided, seeing bushes down below, to cut his shorts off and fall to the ground. Upon cutting the last bit of fabric from himself, he suddenly plummeted to earth, losing grip of the knife. The "soft" bushes were actually holly bushes and landing in them caused a massive number of cuts. He also had the misfortune of landing squarely on a holly bush branch; effectively impaling himself. The knife, which he had accidentally released 15 ft up, now landed and stabbed him in his left thigh. Apparently, he was in a lot of pain.

Enter his friend Robert. Uhlenake had apparently observed the last bit of this and, despite his inebriated state, realized that Young was in trouble. He hit upon the idea of lowering a rope to his friend and pull him up and over the fence. This was complicated by the fact that Uhlenake was outweighed by his friend by a good 100 lbs. Again, despite his state he realized he could use their truck to pull Young out. Unfortunately, because of his state, Uhlenake put the truck in reverse, rather than drive, broke through the fence, landed on Young (killing him), was thrown out of the truck and subsequently died of internal injuries.

"So that's how a dead 255 lb man with no pants on, with a truck on top of him and a stick up his ass came to be" said Commissioner Appleton.



THE QUARRIES SCOUT CAMP  
COSGROVE, NR. MILTON KEYNES



SPECIAL ADVANCE PRICE - £45.00 UNTIL 1<sup>ST</sup> MAY 1998. MORE INFORMATION FROM DOGGIE BAG - 01908 565078

SURNAME	
FORENAME	
HASH NAME	
HOME HASH	
ADDRESS	
TELEPHONE	HOME WORK
E-MAIL	

Registration Fee Enclosed £45.00 per person until 1.5.98  
PAYABLE TO MKH E

SORRY - NO DOGS ALLOWED ON THE SITE

PLEASE TICK RELEVANT BOX

RUN LENGTH	TYPICAL HASH RUN 1/2 HOURS	BALLBREAKER 2 HOURS
T-SHIRT	LARGE	FAT BASTARD
FOOD	Veggie Muck	Non-Veggie
Beer	Lager	Red Wine
		White Wine
		Cider
		Soft

OFFICE USE ONLY ID to Record
OFFICE USE ONLY ID to Enter

**COMPLETE AND RETURN TO:**  
 John Shearer (Hustler), 37A Horsefair Green, Stony Stratford, Milton Keynes, Bucks. MK11 1JP

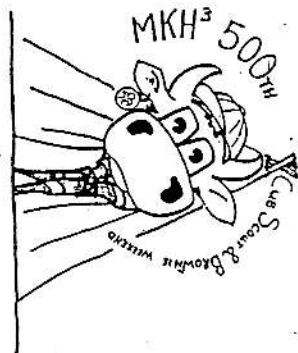
THE STONY STRATFORD Running Club Organising Committee, Milton Keynes MK11, does hereby, against all responsibilities for any loss, damage or injury, however or caused, undertake to indemnify its members and participants respectively who have the right to pursue any of the above in respect of any loss, damage or injury or any other claim sustained while participating in any event organised by the club.

This warranty, conditions and agreement shall be incorporated for insured or those that accordingly may bring a complaint about the insurance cover to apply fully may to make an appeal at any time during the event.

SIGNATURE

DATE

PLEASE COMPLETE IN BLOCK CAPITALS



**MILTON KEYNES H<sup>3</sup>**  
**REGISTRATION FORM**  
**500TH WEEKEND**  
**21/22/23 AUGUST 1998**  
**THE QUARRIES SCOUT CAMP**  
**COSGROVE, NR. MILTON KEYNES**

**REMEMBER TO SIGN THE FORM !!!**

If you require any further information, please contact Hustler on 01908 562696 (e-mail: [MKHHH@Horsefair.demon.co.uk](mailto:MKHHH@Horsefair.demon.co.uk)) or Arcover 01908 564317 – or Doggie Bag 01908 565078



# Bicester H3 Run 1234

17-19 July 1998

**£45 Great Value!**

Price includes

- ☺ 10 Beer Tokens    ☺ 3 Runs
- ☺ 2 Breakfasts    ☺ Swill's Disco
- ☺ 2 Lunches    ☺ Rock Band
- ☺ 1 Dinner    ☺ Goody Bag

*Our 1000<sup>th</sup> was a Good 'Un but the 1234<sup>th</sup> will be even better*

New Venue: Westcott Leisure Park, near Waddesdon, Aylesbury  
Programme, Registration Form and Contact Details overleaf

Check out the latest info at: <http://www.computink.co.uk/~bicester/h3/>

☎ 01865 881 117

Bulletin No 2

## Bicester H<sup>3</sup> Run No 1234 PROGRAMME



Registration Opens  
4 Ale Bar Run Starts (Run No 1233)  
BBO & Bar (Pay as you go)

Breakfast (FREE)  
Run No 1234  
Packed Lunch (FREE)

Games

Dinner (FREE)

Cabaret: Bicester's Fabulous Latest + Guests  
Disco with Swill (ex-Radio Caroline)  
Group Rock 'n Roll 60s-70s  
Disco with Swill (again!)  
Group Rock 'n Roll 60s-70s  
Disco without Swill  
Bar & Disco closedown  
Outside Bar

to Dawn

Sunday, 19th  
08.00 Breakfast (FREE)  
11.00 Run No 1234 + 1  
13.00 Lunch (FREE)  
15.00 Close Down-down  
17.00 Piss off time.

☒ Yes, I'll be coming to Run No 1234! My details are as follows:

(Block capitals, please)

Hash Chapter

Hash Name

Real Name

Address

City

Post Code

E-mail

Telephone

T-shirt

Run Length

I am a:

- ☐ Small    ☐ Medium    ☐ Large    ☐ Xlarge
- ☐ Run Length    ☐ Medium    ☐ Long
- ☐ I am a:    ☐ Carnivore    ☐ Herbivore

I have made my Last Will & Testament and my mother doesn't know (or care) what I'll be doing this weekend.

Signed: \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

Now send this with your cheque\*, made payable to "Bicester Hash House Harriers" to:

Iain "Wha de Say" McRobbie  
51 Cassington Road  
OXFORD, OX8 1DJ

\* Registrations before 30 April: £45  
Between 1 May and 1 July: £55  
At the door: £60

Need help?  
Phone Wha de Say  
on 01865 881 117



# Worthy Winchester H3

## 666 Weekend 5<sup>th</sup> to 7<sup>th</sup> June 1998



Come to the Worthy Winchester 666 weekend at the Solent Scout Training Centre. The whole thing will be to the usual & renowned high standards:- Food, T-Shirt, unlimited beer etc, goody bag, music, dancing, entertainment, runs, camping (with some beds available on a first come first served basis for £5 extra), and a mismanagement team par excellence! COST: Book by the end of January '98 for the special advance price of **£35** (Horrors under 14, £30) Price after 31 January 1998 will be **£40**

Please duplicate forms as necessary.

Return this form before 31 January 1998, together with a cheque for £35 per head (all cheques payable to H & W H3) to: Barbara (Warbler) Kearns, 9 Elizabeth Close, Kings Worthy, Winchester, SO23 7PE.

(More information available: Phone: 01962 882908 or 01264 337393)

Name: _____	Hash Name: _____
Address: _____	Home Hash: _____
Post Code: _____	Phone Number: Home: _____ Work: _____

T-Shirt Size: Sm/Med/Lge/XL/XXL	I eat meat/I am a veggie
I want a bed/I want to camp/bring a caravan.	I drink: Beer/Lager/Red Wine/White Wine/Cider/Other _____



## The Worthy Winchester H3 666 Weekend

5th - 7th June 1998

AT THE SOLENT SCOUTS CENTRE, SHEDFIELD, WICKHAM, HANTS  
(between Bishops Waltham and Fareham)

### OFFERING

- \*\* UNLIMITED CAMPING SPACE \*\*
- \*\* LIMITED INDOOR BUNK SPACE \*\*
- \*\* FULL SHOWER AND TOILET FACILITIES \*\*
- \*\* MODERN COOKING AND EATING ACCOMMODATION \*\*
- \*\* BEAUTIFUL HAMPSHIRE COUNTRYSIDE \*\*

### WE ARE PROVIDING

- \*\* UNLIMITED BEER AND ASSORTED OTHER DRINKS \*\*
- \*\* 2 HOT MEALS ON SATURDAY, 2 ON SUNDAY \*\*
- \*\* HASH RUNS TO SUIT ALL SHAPES AND SIZES \*\*
- \*\* TRANSPORT TO AND FROM RUNS \*\*
- \*\* SHUTTLE BUS FROM RLY STN ON REQUEST \*\*
- \*\* BAND, DISCO AND CABARET ON SATURDAY NIGHT \*\*
- \*\* GOODY BAG AND T SHIRT \*\*
- \*\* MORE BEER \*\*

### What's happening?

Friday 5 June

Arrive at Shedfield - campers tent erection - registration and goody bags issued. Short Hash trail to local pub for piss-up till closing time. Feed yourselves, but good value grub available at the pub. Return to campsite - bar opens late till late.

Saturday 6 June

Brunch served in morning. More registration. More tent erection. Buses depart for main 666 runs from 1200 to 1330hrs. Beer stops, short cuts and down downs on the runs. Return to Shedfield 1700hrs approx. Dinner, bar, band, disco, hash cabaret and games etc till falling over time.

Sunday 7 June

Cooked breakfast to start the day right. Gentle hangover run from the site at 1100hrs (more shortcuts available). Barbecue lunch, more beer, hash games, fall in lake, pack up, go home.

Monday 8 June

1830hrs Monday night WZH3 run if you're a glutton for punishment!

Complete the attached form and send it, along with your payment to:

How Much?

Barbara (Warbler) Kearns  
9 Elizabeth Close  
Kings Worthy  
Winchester  
Hants SO23 7PE  
01962 882908

Only £35 until 31 Jan 98.  
£40 from 1 Feb 98.

Make cheques payable to "H & W H3"

Harrogate



Hash House  
Harriers

# Harrogate H3 & Yorkshire H3

Proudly Present

**A Weekend at 6s and 7s  
In God's Own County  
3-5 July 1998**

Yorkshire



Hash House  
Harriers

**6S  
6E  
6X**

- Three runs: Friday night, Saturday and Sunday
- 4 Meals: Saturday breakfast & evening meal, Sunday breakfast & lunch
- Weekend Theme – "Alice In Wonderland", With Fancy Dress on Saturday Night
- Live Band, disco and cabaret(?)
- Free Beer Etc
- Free camping/caravaning/crash space
- 666/777th Run T-shirt, goody bag and event magazine
- 'Unique' Yorkshire Bingo, Raffles and Prize Draw

Visiting Hash Cabarets welcome...

**Cost: £45 until the end of May, then  
the sky's the limit!**

**Register now, numbers are limited!**

Visit our web site at <http://www.dene.com/YorkshireH3/> for up to the minute information about the 6s and 7s weekend.

**7S  
7H  
7E  
7E  
7P  
7S  
7H  
7E  
7P**



## Harrogate & Yorkshire At 6s & 7s Weekend - Registration Form

Registrations to: "Scrumpy", YH3 Events Secretary, 12 Abbeydale Vale, Leeds, LS5 3RD Tel: (0113) 258 2326

Please make cheques payable to 'Yorkshire Hash House Harriers'

Name:

Address:

Phone:  (Home)  (Work)

E-Mail:  (for up to the minute info!)

Hash:  Hash Handle:

I enclose a cheque for: £  Are you bringing your hash cabaret?  Yes/No

Info to help us get it right:

T-shirt Size: XL ☐ L ☐ M ☐ S ☐

Run Length: Korma (1hr) ☐ Madras (1hr30) ☐ Vindaloo (2hr) ☐

Booze: Beer ☐ Lager ☐ Wine ☐ Cider ☐ Softies ☐

Scoff: Carnivorous ☐ Veggie ☐ Vegan ☐ Other

Details of the venue will be sent after registration

**FREE PRIZE DRAW ENTRY FOR EARLY REGISTRATION**

## Composite Receding Harelines from Rash Hag

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<u>Hash</u>	<u>Run</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Hares</u>
CLH3	6	Sun 8 Mar	The Cap and Stocking, Kegworth	Barritone
QH3	238	Sun 15 Mar	The Great Central Hotel, Opp Loughborough Station	Big Phut & Warmers
CLH3	7	Sun 22 Mar	The Fuzzock and Firkin, Welford Road, Leicester	TBA
QH3	239	Mon 30 Mar	The Air Hostess, Tollerton	Tufty the Librarian
QH3	240	Sun 5 April	The Kings Arms, Scalford	Durex
CLH3	8	Sun 12 April	TBA	TBA
QH3	241	Sun 19 April	The Dew Drop Inn, Ilkeston	Barritone

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Other hash contacts: LH3: Blow 0116 2863934 MH3: The Dobber 01332 512087  
GPS 0116 2248605

NB MH3 will probably start hashing fortnightly in March. At the time of publication I don't know exactly when these will start. this will bring the total number of Hashes a month to 7 (3 a month at least on Mondays)

If hashing with other hashes it's best to double check first before setting out.

One day a Yorkshireman died. His widow was very upset for a few days, so her friends and family gathered round and said, "We've had whip-round, and we thought we'd contribute a 'eadstoone to put on his grave and help you to remember him". Well, the widow thought this was a very nice gesture, and asked what inscription would be put on it. "We've already thought of that", they said, and told her it would read "He was thine". The relatives went off to the stonemason, who told them to come back in two weeks' time when it would be done.

Later the widow was very concerned when she saw the finished headstone, because it read "He was thin". "You've missed the E off!", she shouted at the incompetent stonemason. "I'm terribly sorry, so I have", the craftsman replied, "Come back in two weeks' time and I'll have finished it".

The widow returned after a further two weeks to look at the finished product. Pride of place on the front was the inscription, "E He was thin".

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***** HASH AWAY EVENTS *****		
Event	Date	Contact
1st Belgian Nash Hash	6-8 Mar 1998	Higgins +32 2345 8809
Edinburgh H3 1000th	1 Apr 1998	Adonis 0131 332 1534
UK Nash Bash Gloucestershire	3-5 April 1998	Robo 01684 773165
Intergulf 98, Bahrain	7-10th April	Tom Ralph +973 790211
Bajul H3 1000th, Gambia	10-12 Apr 1998	Wha de Say 01865 881117
Assen Summer Start 1998 Hellendorn, Holland	17-19 Apr 1998	Big chilli Mama +31 592 363185
Wessex 1000th	April 1998?	Von 01425 672073
Glasgow 666	May 1998?	Barcode 01355 264861
Haunch of Venison 750th	May 1998?	Pixie
Bristol Greyhounds 500th	May 1998?	Lightning 0117 964 1904
Essex H3 666 / FUK Full Moon H3 111	5-7 Jun 1998	Windsock 01245 329514
Worthy Winchester 666	5-7 Jun 1998	Warbler 01962 882908
Copenhagen H3 1000th	5-7 Jun 1998	Stallion +45 3888 0874
Harrogate 666 / Yorkshire 777	3-5 July 1998	Scrumpy 0113 258 2326
1st USA Nash Hash	3-6 July 1998	Whiz Kid +1 205 833 6292
Bicester H3 1234	17-18 Jun 1998	Wha De say 01865 881117
Milton Keynes H3 500	21-23rd Aug 98	Doggie Bag 01908 565078
INTERHASH 1998!!!!!!!	2-4 Oct 1998	Rob Scott +61 66 865278

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