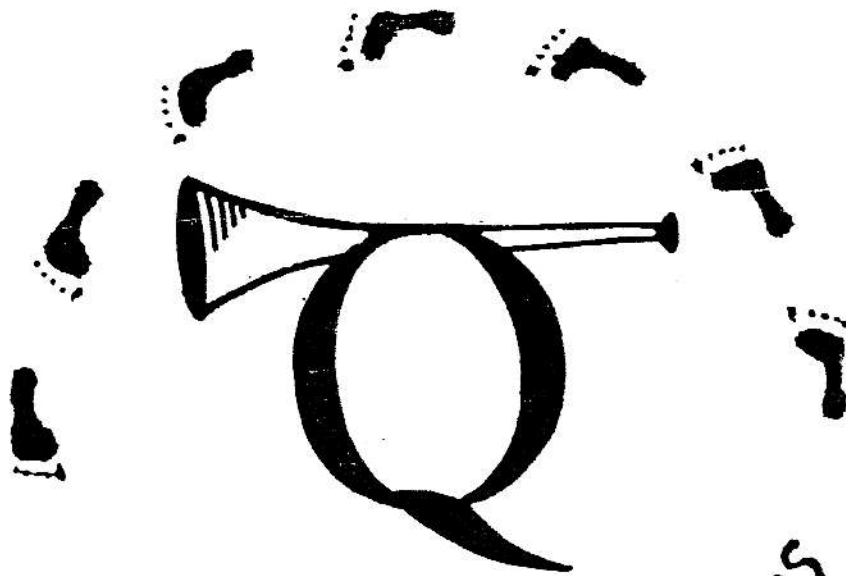



Q
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3

MAY '94

Rash Hash



Quorn
Hash House Harriers

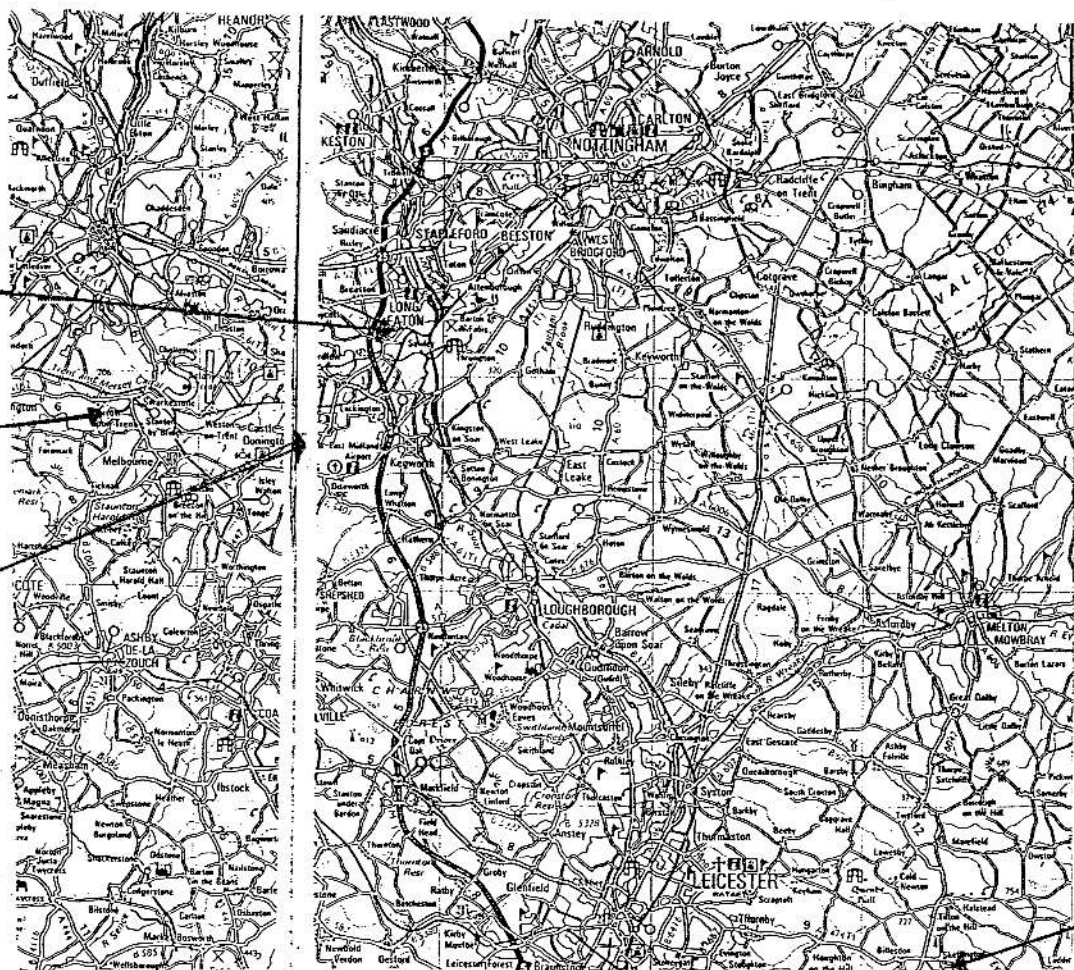


QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS 115-PARTICIPANT.

G.M. - Doc Crippen	(H) 0509 415134.
R.A. - Mango	(H) 0509 415134.
ON SEC - Barritone	(H) 0602 226050.
HASH KASH - Cyranose	(H) 0509 414882.
MASTER OF THE PISS - Josh	(W) 0602 352080.
ORGAN GRINDER - Pigeon Shit	(H) 0780 480395.
HASH FLASH - Gentleman Jim	(H) 0509 853563.
HASH HORN - Lightning Rod	(H) 0332 751580.
POETUS LAUREATUS - Shedless	
HASH SUPERGRASS - Frigidick	(H) 0332 842255.
HASH LECH - GropeHer	(H) 0602 491261.

HASH HOTLINES: 0509 415134.
0602 226050.

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



RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
122	Sun 5th June	John Thompson Inn, Ingleby (Nr. Melbourne, Grid ref: 354 269)	Trenchfart & Pullfrew
123	Sun 19th June	Fox and Hounds, Skeffington (On A47, between Leicester & Uppingham)	Bummer
124	Sun 3rd July	The Tudor Inn, Castle Donnington	Bleat & Dame Shame
125	Sun 17th July	Long Eaton Station, Long Eaton (125 INTER-TITTY RUN!!) -	Barritone TO BE CONFIRMED.
126	Sun 7th August	TBA	Gerihatricks

Welcome to this 30th birthday edition of YOUR hash trash!!!

I hope to produce this veritable organ every other hash (i.e. once a month). However, if you come to intermediate hashes then don't worry, you'll still get one.

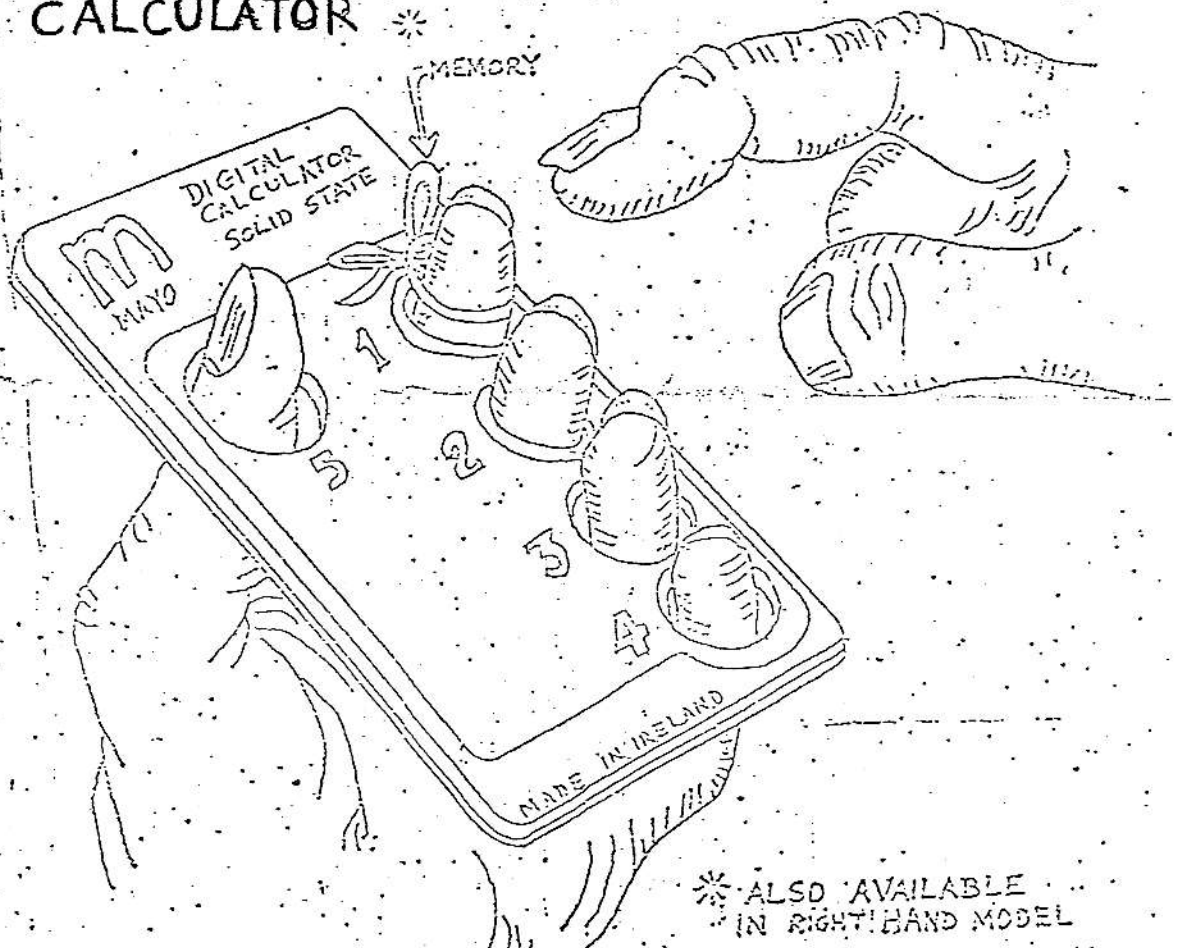
This is YOUR hash rag!! Any contributions, jokes, smutty stories, lurid limericks, drawings, general verbosity etc. gratefully received. For example, what was the Cambridge 800th like? Have you hashed anywhere else lately? Do you know of anything at all that might interest fellow hashers / harriets? Do you know any good jokes? Have you anything to say? Pathfinder and Robo have been sent the latest run sheet, so hopefully any receding harelines that come through them will go straight to me. However, if you cum across anything then please pass it on to me, so that I can include it in the next trash.

In this issue: Interhash '94, The Suburban Souffle Quiz, "All About Me", receding harelines and news.

Great Irish Inventions: 1 The Irish Calculator

Seamus O' Folsie has invented an ingenious solid-state, digital calculator, guaranteed Irish!!

IRISH CALCULATOR *



RORORUA, NEW ZEALAND

At the beginning of February life was bleak in the UK; just like living in a black bag with the top tied up, and the chance to escape to the other end of the world and SUNSHINE came with Mango's offer to go to Interhash as her emissary, as she was unable to escape at that time.

Monies were exchanged with FUCKWIT TOURS INC. for a ticket on Garuda Indonesia Scarelines and Feb 12th saw this hash scribe in Gatwick Airport, meeting "Wee Ronnie", an old mate from Jakarta, who had three hand maidens to look after his every need on this important pilgrimage. The usual pleasantries were exchanged and then we were airborne in an ancient "200 series" Jumbo, with extra elastic bands to bring us to Bali one day, up to two weeks later. (Garuda places no importance on timekeeping, which this scribe wholly subscribes to).

Following stops in Amsterdam, Abu Dhabi, Singapore, Amnesia and Jakarta, we eventually arrived in Bali totally knackered and ready for a massage from one of its famous ladies.

Finding a small "doss house" for Wee Ronnie, four hand maidens (He found another on the flight) and this scribe was quickly executed in the local lingo, and later a bathroom full of 48" DD cup bras and brief panties proved to Yours Truly that he was sharing with homo sapiens other than the male variety.

Next day saw us on another Garuda turbo elastic-band-engined plane bound for Auckland. A hash mob from Oman decided to lay a paper run around the plane, much to the annoyance of the Garuda purser and scribe who was just beginning to make headway with an attractive pussy camerawoman from London, fed up with MPs being found in suspenders and on the lookout for a REAL man.

Arriving in Kiwi land, Scribe booked into the Upside-down YMCA and found out there was a ban on booze and sex. Several visits however to the Hash Official Watering Holes secured a few beers and a seat on the HASH TRAIN scheduled to run to Rotorua with numerous carriages, filled with hundreds of gibbering hashers from all over the North / South Hemisphere, recalling high days of hashing during the previous 20 years. Two days of pre-runs in Auckland saw us loaded with piss on the said Hash Train, which rattled its way south, during which time Scribe bumped into the lovely ex-MK H3'S "DOGGY BAG" and some boring old farts who like himself were discussing hashing in a previous era.

The train stopped on a large Maori settlement, which had not seen so many "Pakeha" (Whiteys) drunken idiots, disgorging from an iron monster and running to the pub to drink it dry, and eat all its nosh in the space of one hour. The train then moved off only half full, and many drunken hashers were then seen running down the line and jumping aboard, clinging on to anything projecting, even a few on the roof.

We eventually arrived at Mecca (Rotorua) where we fell out of carriages on to buses, which took us to our sleeping slots; this scribe being housed in a KIWI BACKPACKER, one of many throughout this fascinatingly laid back country, complete with 33 C sulphur hot pool for late night skinny dipping. With two days left to the big day of "Thunder Down Under" - Interhash, more pre-runs were organised by Hammersley (Australia), just to keep the alcohol level up, amongst those daft enough to arrive early. Scribe however decided to get his feet up in the "Backpacker" before the big day, but was instructed to do one certain Hussy's washing, by name of "Eifel": a 7ft. 13 $\frac{2}{3}$ in. swedish female, whilst she went on the pre-run. Scribe obliged but later was miffed when he didn't receive a bonk, not even a thank-you for having his hands in some 24 pairs of panties and bras, not to mention numerous hash shirts, socks and the other technicolour crap that such a Hash Hussy wears.

VISIT TO INTERHASH '94 - Continued

The big day (Friday 25th Feb - Registration) arrived at the Sportsdrome, and Scribe had the honour of meeting Mango's famous brother - "Magic", whose dedication to this exclusive religion has resulted in excellent hash publications being produced and distributed worldwide for many years past. A great "piss up" ensued following a grand Maori welcome performing their menacing warlike dance to over 4,500 hashers, who had come from the farthest corners of our planet.

Two days of hashing followed with everyone turning up with wrist bands; blue for Grand Masters and red for lesser mortals. We were directed to one of the many pre-1960 English buses of the Bedford / AEC variety, each bus having a letter from the alphabet, indicating whether it was a geriatric, medium or jock-strapper run. Every run was about 30 min - 1 hr longer respectively, than those found in the average UK hash - fit lot of buggers, these Kiwis.

Mountains, lakes, forests and parks confronted us with ball- or flange-creasing runs through the greatest scenic areas, including geothermal hot pools, recorded by TV teams in helicopters landing at the highest points. We then started the long descents and eventually fell into volcanic lakes, cooling down our balls or flanges, according to gender. Individual circles followed on site with lots of "piss".

Back at the Sportsdrome each night, more "piss" - "beer" and Tequila followed with wild music and "Hash Acts" taking place on stage, which would all have failed any censorship board, with so much obscenity being the norm. (Better than satellite pornos!)

Friends old and new talked the nights away, most of them in a drunken state, many promises being made, but few to be realised. The traditional Interhash "Big Piss Pot Down-Down" (Over 2 litres) took place on the last night (Sunday) was won by a young pretender from Australia, who looked more like a technicolour sheep that had been shorn and dragged through a hedge backwards, than the more traditional "Deep throat" hasher of past Interhashes. Official hash pubs were always full each night after the Sportsdrome piss ran out, keeping open until breakfast for those hashers with mega-constitutions who wished to get totally arseholed, ready for a ride on a vintage bus and another trail each day.

Post-hash runs continued in Rotorua on the Monday evening, with a hard core, including Scribe, moving off on Wednesday in a modern glass-sided beke moth to hash with the Wellington mob, in this very windy, but attractive capital city. More running up massive hills and on the way back, Scribe was taken to task by ex-QH3 ZUPADAR and DYNAROD for not attending the Grand Masters' meeting in Rotorua previously, by explaining that the comfort of bed and a '99 change hands activity cancelled any call to duty to decide the location of Interhash '96 (Voted Cyprus - 1996)

Boarding a ferry to South Island next morning, the drunken mob laid a "Ditch run" around the decks and through cabins; a must for Wellington and Marlborough hashers, each time they cross from North to South or vice-versa. Running with Marlborough Hash on South Island was Scribe's last in Kiwiland, as he was well and truly "Hashed out".

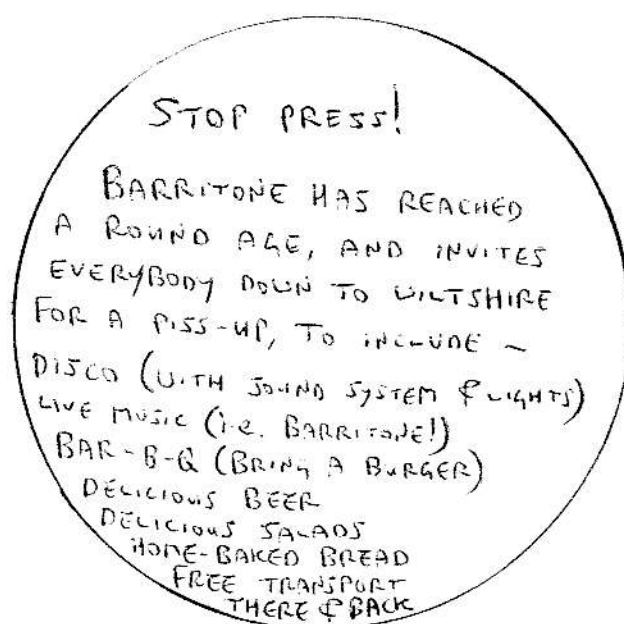
A train to Kaikura on the east coast secured a fantastic experience: swimming with a school of dolphins. Clad in wet suits and singing to these amazing mammals through our snorkels, was the ultimate experience outside hashing. Onwards to Cristchurch and then flying back to Auckland prior to leaving for Indonesia.

Four nights in that magical resort Bali preceeded 2 weeks in Jakarta; that centre for hashing and fornication, which Scribe has a minuscule knowledge of, having resided there previously for a few full moons. Staying with a danish shipping magnate "Rub Her Turd" and his lovely wife "Spermaid" in their palatial Jakarta residence, complete with swimming pool, maids, drivers and gardener, made Scribe wax about previous expatriate days apent in similar circumstances. Hashing in Jakarta was mandatory four times each week, with a family hash weekend away in a small South Coast resort. Scribe managed to escape from the Hash Disco at 3.00 AM only to find himself walking along the idyllic beach with a lovely Indonesian hash pussy for his sins, until dawn broke two hours later. Only good clean honourable thoughts entered this scribe's mind during this said sojourn, as "Grope-Her" had instructed him so, before leaving the UK. So to bed at dawn and missing the Sunday run and circle, Scribe was rudely awoken at lunch-time by an unruly male hash mob of 20 who marched into his room to demand a down-down and search for the hash pussy in every corner, but were sadly disappointed!

On the day Scribe was due to fly home, 25th March, an invitation to a double 40th hash birthday was issued, and by coincidence it was also Scribe's 40th birthday!!! Another all-nighter with champagne down-downs and loud disco resulted in a massive head-banger next day, when Scribe eventually crawled aboard the "Big Bird" to sleep his way back to the sunny shores of Blighty.

Pigeon Shit QH3

NOTE:- Commiserations to Mango, who deserved this experience far more than myself.



on on on on on on on on

BUMMER

ALL ABOUT
ME!

Right now, I am
21 AND A BIT years old.

I'm quite tall and weigh MORE AND MORE.

My favourite:

Hash Nosh LOW CALORIE BIG MAC'S

Hash :Piss OFTEN, BEWARED WATCH THE WIND DIRECTION!

:Pub IS FULL OF HASHERS Tirail MUDDY

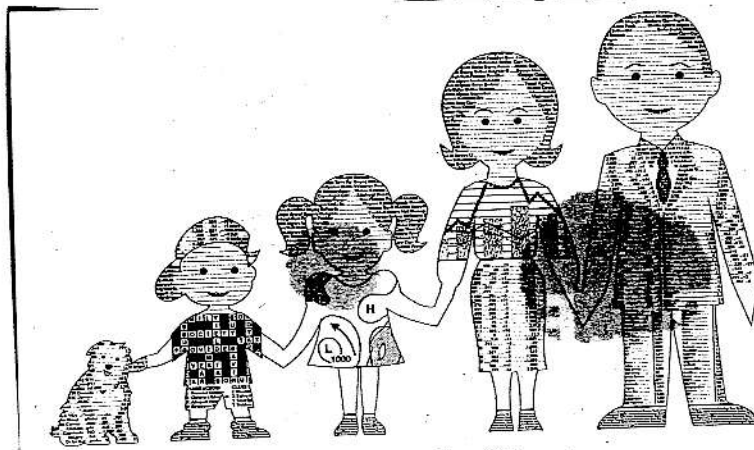
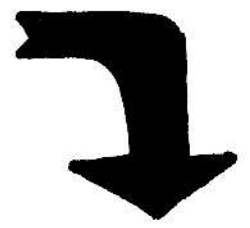
Hasher ONE THAT TURNS UP! :Book HOW TO GET UP ON WET WINTER SUNDAY MORNING

Hash Song "HERE'S TO BUMMER HE'S" YOU SING IT I'LL DRINK IT

Hash Saying "ON IN", "THERE'S THE PUB", "WHO WANTS A DRINK"

on on on on on on on on

THE FUTURE ME!



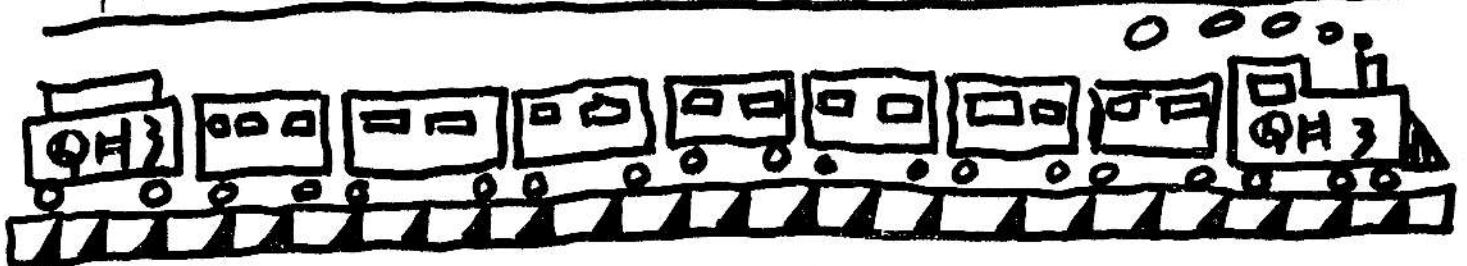
one step ahead of the taxman.

Here's what I'll look like in the future. ↗

When I grow up, I think I might be a ORDER
HASHER THAN NOW

The thing about being a Quorn Flasher is -
IT'S BECOMING SO EXCLUSIVE !!! WHY?

I'll never forget the time I flashed in -
FLIP FLOPS



CITY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS HASHING LONDON'S HEART

Grand Master:	Mike "Brickhead" North	081 449 8160 (H)
Social Sex	Gill "Which One" Hollings	081 449 8160 (H) 071 278 2468 ext 4208 (W)
Hare Raiser/Social Sex:	Paul "Pussisniffa" Cook	081 851 2195 (H) 0800 282806 (W)
Religious Advisor	Warren "Rabbit" Schnider	081 870 8184 (H) 081 874 2043 (W)
Haberdasher/Religious Advisor	Phil "Myrtle" Mertell	081 749 2646 (H)

CH3 run every Tuesday at 7:00pm from a pub near a station within London Underground Zone 2. (Usually).

A run/jog/walk/amble is followed by a social gathering at the same hostelry.

A first run is free to new runners (virgins) and visitors from other hashes.

Fees are £1.00 per week/£8.00 per quarter/£30 per year payable to Hash Cash. Fees go towards club funds.

RECEDING HARELINE

Run	Date	Nearest Station	Line	Hare	Start
274	22/2/94	Highgate	Northern	Anus	Gatehouse
275	1/3/94	Liverpool Street	Central/BR	Paul Danson	Hamilton Hall
276	8/3/94	Russell Square	Piccadilly	Bothways	Mabels
277	15/3/94	Maida Vale	Bakerloo/Met	Hash Harlot	T.B.A.
278	22/3/94	Kings Cross	Northern/Vic/Pic/Dist	Avon Calling	Water Rats
279	29/3/94	Chiswick Park	District	Yvonne	Pilot
280	5/4/94	East Finchley	Northern	Which One	White Lion
					(Easter Bonnet Run)
281	12/4/94	Farringdon	District/Met	Sonic	T.B.A.
282	19/4/94	Moorgate	Northern/Met/B.R.	Pussisniffa	T.B.A.
283	26/4/94	Tower Hill	District/Circle	Garbage	Edith May
284	3/5/94	Baker Street	Bakerloo/Circ/Met	Ben Hur	Gloucester Arms
285	10/5/94	Green Park	Vic/Pic/Jubilee	Cyclepath	T.B.A.
286	17/5/94	St Pauls	Central	Unacceptable	Viaduct Tavern
287	24/5/94	St James's Park	District/Circle	Long One	Adam & Eve
288	31/5/94	Angel	Northern	Myrtle	Pint Pot
289	7/6/94	Euston	Bakerloo/Met/Circle	T.B.A.	Mabels

Contact the Hare Raiser to volunteer to set a run

Ring 081 995 7879 for the Hash Hotline or 081 749 2646 (0900-1700) for City Hash Gossip Line

New Hash clobber on sale - Vests, Sweatshirts, Shorts, Joggers, Rainjackets - various sizes & colours

Cyprus to host Interhash

ISLAND OF THE GODS
GETS THE MOD FOR INTER-HASH '96

Yes, that is the hot news from Rotorua. Surely the most exciting piece of hash news for a very long time. **Inter-Hash in Europe!**

It's confirmed, Cyprus and Amathus will be our host for the tenth staging of the worlds' original Inter-Hash in two years' time.

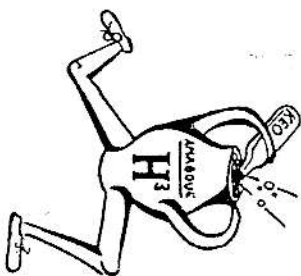
The date for everyone's diary is June 7-9 and as reported in Hash Hack No. 14 Limassol will be the focal point and beer centre for the mega event. Limassol is situated on the southern tip of the island about an hours' trip away from Larnica International Airport. Cyprus Airways are the official carriers, and for us Brits (and most hashers in the Western hemisphere) charter flights at low prices and package holidays make this an Inter-Hash not to miss.

International hashing needed this lift. The Inter-Hash vote at last recognises it has global fascination and dedication from thousands. This brave move could be the inspiration for other countries.

Yes, I'd imagine Goddess Aphrodite has allowed herself a sly smile as she now waits contentedly on the beach with the blue Mediterranean lapping around her feet. Oh, and a crate of Keo by her side. On Hashers On!

BULLETIN

HASH WITH AMATHUS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



WHAT'S ON IN 1994 (UK)



March 13	Plympton 666	- Dosey 0752 666414
April 1	Nash Hash '95 Launch - North Hants	
April 23	Essex St Georges Day Hash	- Windsock 0245 329514
April 30th May 1st	Cambridge 800th	Mark Robbins 'boycoor' -0223 311794 - 881028
May 21-22	7th Birthday Hardy's	- Pegleg -0305 777153
June 10-12	Surrey 1000th	- 0932 789453
June 11-12	Annual Gisbert Gallop Host: Tamar Valley	
June 26-26	Edinburgh 700th	Adonis -031 3135408
July 1	T.W.A.T 25th	
July 2-3	Barnes 500th	- Olympic
July 10	Aberdeen 666	- Dirty McSquirtly 0249 655338
July 31 - Aug 1	Kennet & Avon 3rd Birthday	
August 6-8	10th Birthday, Elgin	
	300th Bristol Greyhounds	
August 20/21	F.U.K. Full Moon Run 60	- M Berkeley (0272 717842)
September 3/4	Bicester 1000th	- Smartarse 0992 573002
September 17-18	250th Sub-60	- Pathfinder -0305 778603

COMPETITIONS

The most correct solution to the following competitions handed to me at next month's hash will win the illustrious sum of £10 cash!

1) Anagram competition #2

The following are all anagrams of cities, towns or big villages in Nottinghamshire or Derbyshire.

- 1) WANKER
- 2) DAMNS LIFE
- 3) FETCH RED LIES
- 4) WOLD BIRTH
- 5) BAR NOTES
- 6) TREAD FOREST
- 7) BALL WEEK
- 8) FART CLINTON FREED

2) Suburban souffle

The following are all cryptic clues for suburbs of Nottingham or Derby.

- 1) Garden tool left here
- 2) Broken bone round eastern street here
- 3) Spoil Buster
- 4) Everyone points to the tree
- 5) Inappropriate rest at the back of the car
- 6) Transgression ends here?
- 7) Go south, and on round the small lake
- 8) ITV company
- 9) Bind the water crossing
- 10) Batchelor's crossing
- 11) Finest forest

Suburban souffle - Continued

- 12) Bridge across the Bristol Channel
- 13) Mr Jagger goes to Long Eaton initially, and then over
- 14) Deciduous forest
- 15) Down under
- 16) Sounds like a prickly forest
- 17) Sounds like 4,840 square yards of beach
- 18) Sounds like a stomach ache
- 19) Charlton Heston initially goes to Greece, as they say.
What a heavyweight!
- 20) Found in an orchard
- 21) Almost a castrated stallion
- 22) Snake on a field
- 23) West of part of London?
- 24) Mound of burnt coal?
- 25) Schwarzenegger
- 26) Highest dale
- 27) Fields
- 28) Chart for every field
- 29) Ordnance Survey pole on here
- 30) He looks over walls, past Mr. O'Connor and into the lair
- 31) Sounds like a healthy ox
- 32) Sir Richard or David?

BONUS QUESTION - WHO SAID THIS?



"In real life
I'm bone
dry and
when I play I'm a
mango and in sex
I'm starving to be a
dripping mango."