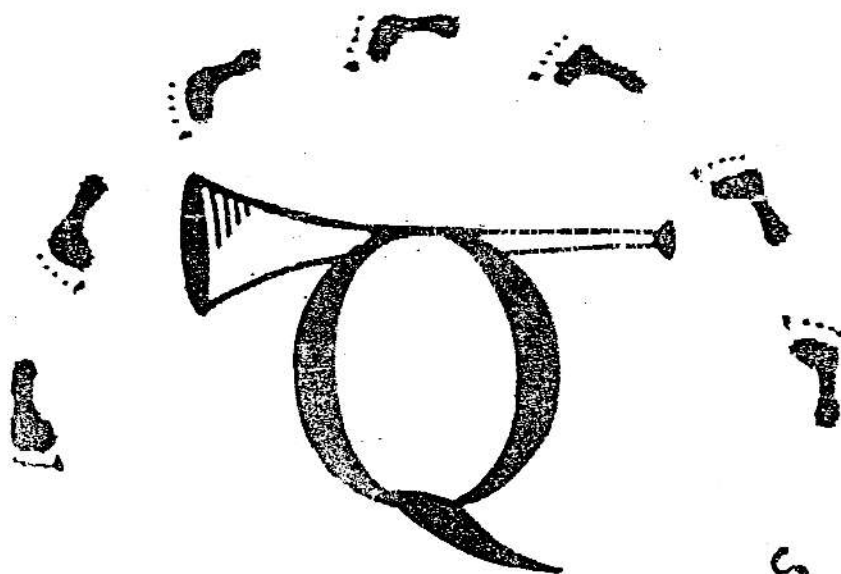


AN
EXPLOSIVE
ISSUE!

NOV
95

Rash Hog



Quorn
Hash House Harriers

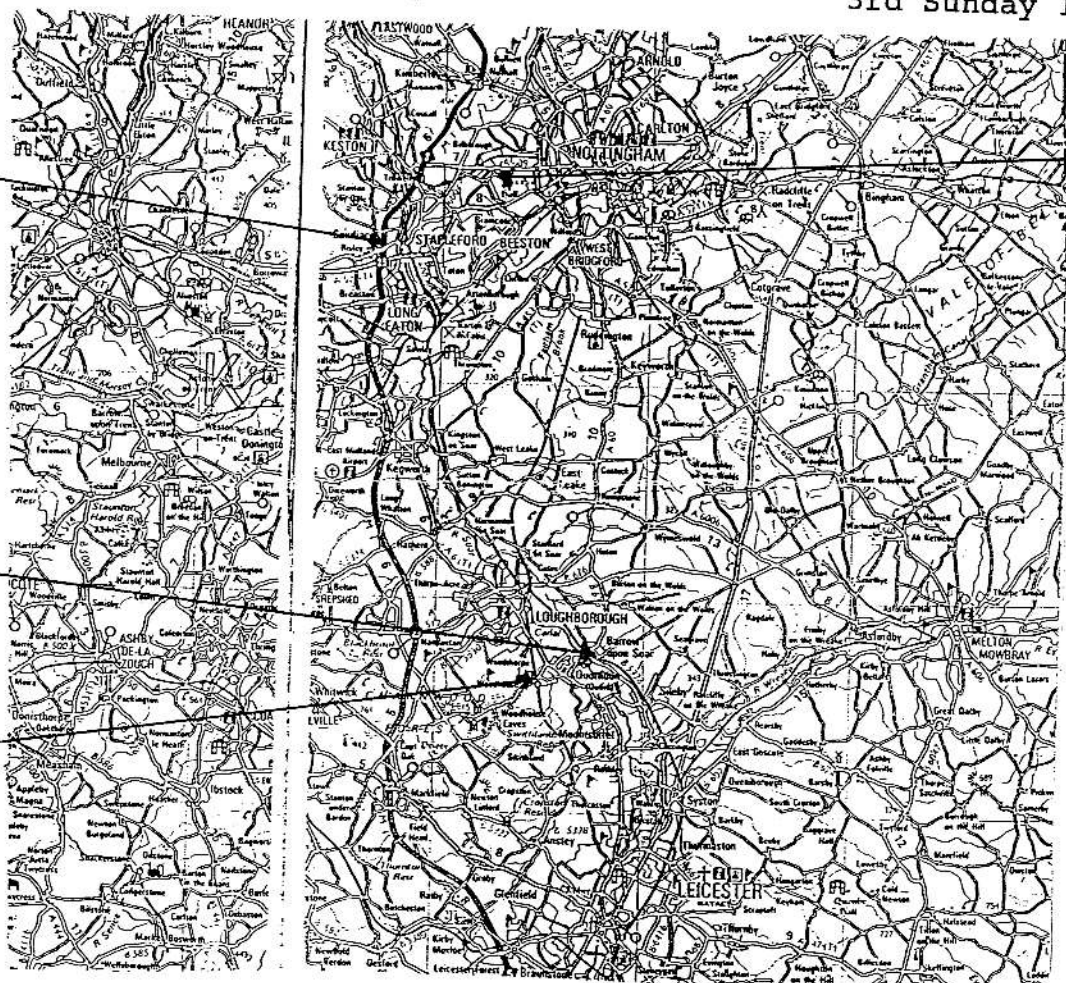


QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT

G.M.	- Cyranose	(H)	01509 414882
R.A.	- Too Tuff	(H)	0115 937 4505
ON SEC	- Barritone	(H)	0115 922 6050
HASH KASH	- Doc Crippen	(H)	0421 509602
MASTER OF THE PISS	- Mango	(H)	01509 415134
ORGAN GRINDER	- Pigeon Shit	(H)	01780 480395
HASH FLASH	- Lightning Rod	(H)	01332 751580
HASH HORN	- False Fart	(H)	0115 981 9566
POETUS LAUREATUS	- Bumner	(H)	01572 767336
HASH SUPERGRASS	- Titlicker	(H)	01572 812762
HASH LECH-URER I	- Bleat	(H)	01332 810970
HASH LECH-URER II	- Dame Shame	(H)	0115 970 6512

HASH HOTLINES: - 01509 415134
01509 414882
0115 922 6050

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



RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
158	Sun 5 November	Somewhere in Barrow Upon Soar Hangover run - Live Hare!!!!!!	Rockhopper
159	Sun 19 November	The Manor House, Woodhouse Road, Quorn	Doc Crippen
160	Sun 3 December	The Admiral Rodney, Wollaton, Nottm (NW side of Wollaton Park)	Dame Shame and Bleat
161	Sun 17 December	The Turkey Trot & Stuffing special!	Paxo
162	Sun 7 January	Sandiacre Friesland Leisure Centre Near M1 Junc. 25	Barritone

Hash news

1. After a period of malnutrition, your favourite rag is now healthily obese. Inside you will find some Hash Flashes, your own very special tear-out Rash Hag Calendar for 1996, and no less than seven write-ups!! There is also the usual receding harelines, jokes and smutty comments. thank you very much to everybody who contributed something (and there were a lot of you). Thanks are also due to Drip of MKH3, whose Hash Trash I have heavily plagiarised this month.
2. As you can see, there will be a hangover run tomorrow morning, for those of you who decide to stay in Barrow tonight (There is plenty of crash space, plus camping!) It has not been advertised outside the motley crew assembled here tonight and there will be a live hare. Listen for announcements as you sup.
3. We have now agreed on a hare for the Christmas Run, so in Paxo's honour it shall be called The Christmas Stuffing Run. Stuff yourself (or somebody else?) this christmas! At the time of going to press there are no details, but it will no doubt follow the usual format: A piss-up of some kind on the Saturday night, lots of crash space available (At Barritone's) and a run on the Sunday (Wear something christmassy!) A star will possibly appear at some point, but it will be more likely to be the Star of Beeston than the Star of Bethle'm. Barritone's home-made Gluhwein will also make an appearance at some juncture. Full details will be published as soon as they are known.
4. I apologise for the lack of grid references in this month's Hash Sheet - I was so disorganised this morning that I took the wrong map with me!! However, I hope you can find the next few venues. Meanwhile don't let the term Leisure Centre put you off. They serve excellent Pedigree at only £1.30 a pint, and no swans necks or sparklers!!
5. Due to the christmas holidays, the January Rash Hag will appear on the 21st January, not the 7th January. Someone has hinted at doing something special for New Year - any suggestions or ideas welcome.

Next Rash Hag - Sunday December 3rd (Run no. 160)

Deadline for contributions - Thursday 30th November.

Address: 4 Clifton Crescent, Attenborough, Nottingham NG9 6DA

Hareline: 0115 922 6050 (This ansaphone gives the next Hash venue - 24 hours a day 7 days a week).

Jagger takes mick

A TRAMP ran up a £279 bill at a hotel after conning staff into thinking he was a pop star. Steele Jagger, 37, posed as a member of The Levellers, a protest band popular with travellers and hippies, a court heard. He signed autographs while sipping champagne, vodka and brandy at the Red Lion hotel in Salisbury, Wilts. Homeless Jagger was jailed for four months by Salisbury magistrates after admitting two charges of deception.



Run no: 151

Venue: The Victoria, Beeston

Date: 1 August 1995

Hares: Baritone

Scribe: False Fart

After the arrival of a few latecomers - including our illustrious Hare! - we were off! Initial confusion led most Hashers from the pub car-park round the front door of the pub! "Aaah!! Good run! Now, let's get the beers in!" It was not to be. Pretty soon the pack had left the rigours of town and were blazing a trail o'er hill (ahem.... mole hill / dogshit) and dale. Paxo was making most of the running - closely pursued by his family, "Little Big Horn" (Now GI) and "Horny" on his first run. The last of the fearsome four was a bit further back - presumably giving everyone a dose of verbal diarrhoea. She was subsequently named "Why-ne" - but didn't know... why.

False Fart predictably checked a dead-end and did a spot of short-cutting (allegedly) with Grope-Her. After a good stretch (bloody ages!) we came upon the Canal Tavern?? - Bravely (stupidly) the pack pushed on - all except Why-ne, Bleat and Dame Shame who dived in eagerly - for a pint of Water! A sin if ever there was one! A fine run was topped by a good pint / two in the beer garden where Cyranose (plus children) arrived late to do the HM honours. Also present were Leonardo (painter from Mickleover), Paxo's wife and Dicktafoney.

God's Total Quality Management Questionnaire

God would like to thank you for your belief and patronage. In order to better serve your needs, He asks that you take a few moments to answer the following questions.

Please keep in mind that your responses will be kept completely confidential, and that you need not disclose your name or address unless you prefer a direct response to comments or suggestions.

1. How did you find out about God?

- | | |
|--|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Newspaper | <input type="checkbox"/> Other Book |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Television | <input type="checkbox"/> Divine Inspiration |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Word of mouth | <input type="checkbox"/> Near Death Experience |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Bible | <input type="checkbox"/> Other (specify): _____ |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Torah | |

2. Are you currently using any other source of inspiration in addition to God? Please check all that apply.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Tarot | <input type="checkbox"/> Lottery |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Horoscope | <input type="checkbox"/> Television |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Fortune cookies | <input type="checkbox"/> Ann Summers |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Self-help books | <input type="checkbox"/> Sex |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Biorhythms | <input type="checkbox"/> Alcohol or drugs |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Mantras | <input type="checkbox"/> Other: _____ |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Insurance policies | <input type="checkbox"/> None |

3. God employs a limited degree of Divine Intervention to preserve the balanced level of felt presence and blind faith. Which would you prefer (circle one)?

- ☐ a. More Divine Intervention
☐ b. Less Divine Intervention
☐ c. Current level of Divine Intervention is just right
☐ d. Don't know

4. God also attempts to maintain a balanced level of disasters and miracles. Please rate on a scale of 1 - 5 his handling of the following (1=unsatisfactory, 5=excellent):

a. Disasters (flood, famine, earthquake, war)
 1 2 3 4 5

b. Miracles (rescues, spontaneous remission of disease, sports upsets)
 1 2 3 4 5

5. Do you have any additional comments or suggestions for improving the quality of God's services? Attach an additional sheet if necessary:



Hash run no: 154
Venue: The John Thompson, Ingleby
Date: Sunday 17th September
Hares: JJ & Shedless

Scribe - Oriface (Suffering jet lag as I write)

It was a good day for hashing, with a visitor from the Mickleover Hash (Leonardo! - He's a painter! and decorator too!) and at least two virgins (well hashers anyway). So at 11:25 am we set off because we thought that's what we ought to do - particularly since the hares hadn't got back. So was this a live hash therefore? Well it was pretty lively with Lightning Rod having the occasional flash and the Hash Horn doing a trumpet voluntary even if one of the Ingleby residents asked whether it was really necessary on a Sunday morning - of course it is! Well, we got lost occasionally but it was a cracking course and some us had local knowledge, so we kept it going at a fairly fast lick, and still everyone kept up! Wow! So fast indeed that some of us missed the fact that one check had "L" in it. Not Lost again but a Ladies check which Lightning Rod and Oriface completely loosed up!

So, who were the hares and why were they late? Answers - JJ and Shedless Chicken.

Down downs

Shedless and JJ	- Harebrained start time
Two virgin runners	
Helen Hasher	
Miss Lightning Rod	- Ladies check missed
Miss Oriface	- Ladies check missed

As usual Shedless performed an amazing piece of poetry, so amazing I can only remember the last line!

A woman sprang home from work one day shouting, "Pack your bags! I've won the lottery!" "Should I pack for hot weather or cold?", asked her bemused husband. "I don't care, so long as you're out of here in an hour!"

A woman went to the doctor for a check-up. The doctor said, "I've got some very bad news for you. In nine months time you're going to be changing an awful lot of dirty nappies"

"What do you mean, bad news?", replied the patient. "That's wonderful! I've always wanted a baby!". The doctor replied, "No, that's not what I meant. I was trying to tell you you've got cancer of the bowel!"

Venue: The Salutation, Keyworth.
Date: 20/8/95
Hares: Too Tuff and Pleasure Gnome



Q
H
3

There are some days when you know, as scribe, you're going to produce a load of bollocks on paper - so what's new, you ask?

Well, when memories fade away like the last drops of piss down your neck, you know the facts become fiction, truth becomes lies, poetic licence becomes utter crap!!!! Despite this, you've always got a choice - you can read it or use it as bog paper!

This write-up is, however, different; dedicated to a one-time virgin Hasher of young repute. For those on this run, see if you can work out who it is??!!

The Solicitation (oops!) (there's always a lot of this on the Hash Runs!) was the drinking hole of ill-repute; the Hares, Pleasure Gnome and Too Tuff, an engaging couple (!), accompanied by trusty, tongue-lashing (much to everyone's pleasure!) hound, Lucy.

Somehow, Paxo stuffed his whole offspring into his 2 seater van packed with building materials. It's good to see him living up to his name! He should take a leaf out of Geriatric's book by filling a smaller van with more children - if that computes, of course?!

On! On! called - why is it all trails lead away from the alcohol? - why are all Hashers called Hashers (arseholes!) - how did Dickfloppe and Easy Dip get their names and are they? - why did we form a circle at the start? - why are we looking for flowers on the ground? - is the virgin runner really a VIRGIN? - is that possible at his/her age? - what's the circle of flour for? - why are all the Hounds running around like Headless Chickens? - where is Shedless these days? - why is it so hot? - does False Fart ever live up to his name? - why are we walking up this big hill? - why do we call On! On!? - what's a false trail and why is Barritone following it? - does everyone get as excited as the virgin, Lawrence, when looking for/finding a trail? - is Doc Crippen really a Hash Doctor? - what's a loop and why are we running round this field 3 times? - are we really allowed on this golf course? - why is that man hitting his balls? - what's a bar and why can't we get a drink at it? - what's a piss stop? - do we have to drink this awful piss? - how far is it across these 12 fields? - why are we still running away from the pub? - why am I always at the back? - where are the Hares? - why is Barritone on another false trail? - is there some significance in all the Hashers running confusedly in different directions? - where does this railway line go to? - when is the next train due and does it go back to the pub? - how far is it to the pub now? - what's an On In? - why are the Hashers on their 6th. pint as I arrive back? - what's a circle and why are we standing in one? - what's a naming? - why is Lawrence being named "Xsightaballs"? - what's an R. A. short for and why is he so tall? - why can't I stand with my hands in my pockets and a smile on my face? - what's a Down Down and why am I getting one? - is it unusual to get a name so soon? - do I have to drink this awful piss? - what's been in this bedpan before I used it? - why am I on my knees? - why have I been named "Whyno"??????

Now, do you know who this is dedicated to?

You may not if you weren't there!!!!



Venue: Rose and Crown, Thurnby
Date: 1-10-95
Hares: Cycological and Rockhopper

At the Rose and Crown, Thurnby
A venue of some repute
A conglomeration of Hashers did gather
Greeted by bow-tied Hares of ill-repute!

Rockhopper and Cycological, heavily disguised,
Metered out profanities galore
To a circle of guest runners
Great Elk, Sir Hard On On, Skydiver and more.

Horny blew his horn in inimitable style!
Whyno asked questions from beginning to end
Paxo shocked females' parts with electric fences
Josh motored off in pedestrian mode
Barritone called confidently on every false trail
Too Tuff was caught canoodling with Chicky
Pleasure Gnome was caught warming her hands!!
Cyranose, for once, ran a full trail near the middle
Pigeon Shit offered his services freely to all Harriettes
Rockhopper - where the fuck was he?
Great Elk ran hornless and often off trail
Cycological occasionally appeared to guide lost sheep
Pteradactyl flew ahead and circled many a loop
Val remained calm weighing up the short cuts
Young Thomas, canny lad, followed the same route
Sir Hard On On shot down planes whilst pissing into the wind
Mark always reached checks first despite running from the back!
Jackie, never far behind, became SCBer extraordinaire
Skydiver was in his element close to Leicester Airport
Alma ran bowlegged following mishaps on electric fences
Doc Crippen misguidedly offered to be scribe!



Run no: 156
Venue: The Aviary, Nottingham
Date: 15 October 1995
Hares: False Fart
Scribe: Cyranose

Lots of hashers arrived on a sunny Sunday morning on the Trent (Well, the Aviary pub near the Trent, that is.) Canoeists canoed, fishermen fished, strollers strolled and wankers wanked (Sorry about that folks!) It was a lovely day anyway.

Virgin Viv (More initial illiteration folks!) turned up with Dame Shame and Bleat. Big Phut and Warmers (She with the big boobies) turned up. And Three Moans (Don't ask!), an experienced Hasher from Worsley, also turned up, complete with sun tan. Personally I don't like brown bodies, especially skinny bodies, but the rest of the male hashers apparently did!

We set off at 11:15 am and started the run with a nice long loop (Thanks False Fart!) We ran along the river, over bridges, across roads, through streets and ended up at a V stop (That's Vodka Stop, you stupid people!) Outside False Fart's house. Mango and myself dived on top of the vodka bottle (as per usual!), and everyone else enjoyed the lemonade? The vodka went straight through Mango who then relieved herself over the drain outside. It sounded like a running tap to me! Nice one Mango! then we all had our photo taken in the garden (away from the smelly drain of course!)

Off we went again, refreshed by the refreshments, whereupon we came to a little stream. Paxo and Mango, pretending to be Robin Hood and Little John, proceeded to fight each other. Mango tried to grab Paxo by his personal bits, so Paxo grabbed Mango by her even more personal bits. No one won but at least Paxo got Mango very wet, especially in the nether regions.

Everyone agreed it was a very enjoyable run, but why did False Fart insist on doing chicken impersonations while explaining the checks? Apparently, elbows only had to be used to point out the various routes from the checks. That's O.K. if there are two routes to check out, but Dame Shame, Bleat and myself were eagerly awaiting a three-route check. What other appendage would he use, we hopefully enthused?

Back to the pub. Horny came in first, or so he tells me. Mango and Warmers walked straight past the pub (Too busy nattering!) The Down Downs were jovial, as follows:

- False Fart** - The hare (ably abetted by a chicken?)
- Little Big Horn** - Renamed GI as he joins the army soon. good luck!

Run no. 156 - Cont'd

- Viv** - Virgin, who couldn't do the down down. Maybe next time eh!
- Horny** - for ignoring advice to tie up his laces, then tying them up, then going arse over tit down an embankment.
- Three Moans** - A very skinny visitor with a sun tan (No I'm not jealous!) who down downed with expertise.

The circle ended with a rendition of the Birdie Song (Well what else can you sing at the Aviary Pub?)

Footnote: Dame Shame mentioned that she'd gone to bed early the night before, and enjoyed the best night she'd had for ages. She then mentioned the word "Dick". Everyone laughed, and I felt jealous, even though she tried to tell us she'd used the word "Ridiculous" instead. Come off it, Dame shame, we all know what "The best night I've had for ages" means. You lucky Dame!

sex...

Sex with a doctor - Now this is only going to hurt a little bit.

Sex with a traffic cop - Now blow here, and keep on blowing until I tell you to stop.

Sex with a schoolteacher - Now we're going to go over this again and again until you get it right.

Sex with an air hostess - Put this over your nose and mouth and breathe normally

Sex with a taxi driver - I don't know where it is. I can't find it anywhere.

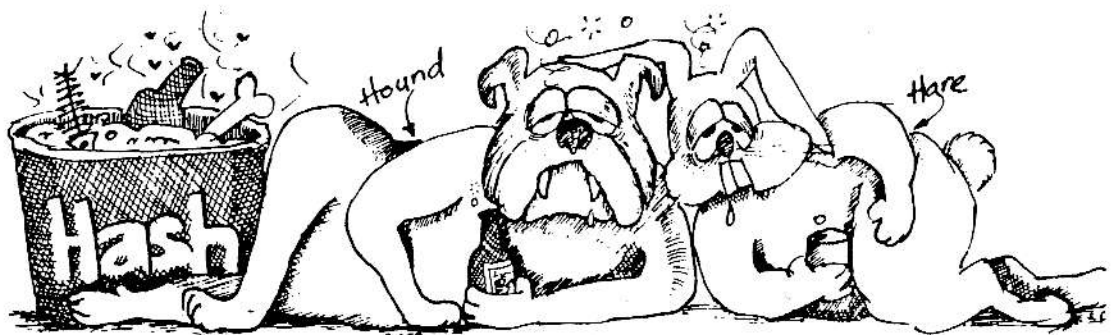
Sex with a car mechanic - Hmmmm... This one needs a little lubrication. Shall I give it a jump start?

Punchline competition I had a dream recently when I was at a party, and a hired comedian was telling jokes. Unfortunately in the dream, I missed the punchline. The best punchline will win a suitable prize...

Quentin Tarantino walks into a college, and says "I want to teach bible classes!"

The chaplain looks up in disbelief and says "You? Bible classes? Why??">

QT: Because.....



Rota H3

Fri - Sept 8th - El Puerto Des Santa Maria

Scribe - Mango

What does one do to reach a hash when determined not to miss it? How about this:

East Midlands	-> Malaga	2 hours 36 mins
Malaga	-> Fuengirola	42 mins

Stop for beer and contact Hash Hot Line for information. Done!

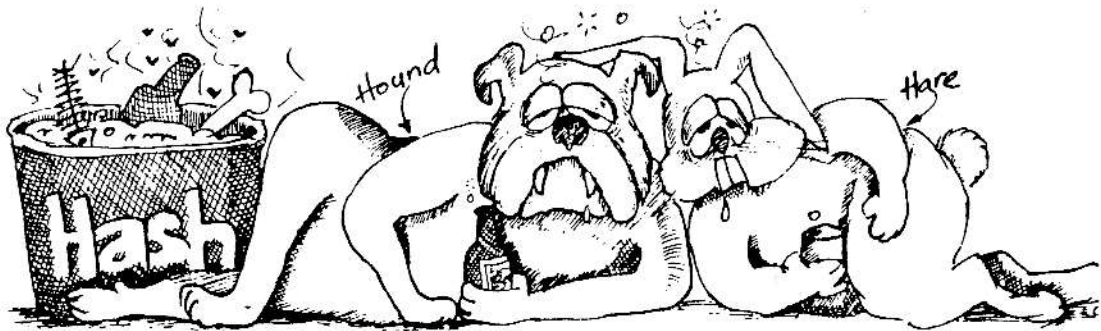
Fuengirola	-> Algeciras	2 hours 10 mins
Algeciras	-> Cadiz	2 hours 30 mins
Cadiz	-> Rota	1 hour 10 mins

Beat that Barritone!

On stepping off the coach at Rota we were met by Bill Evans, who whisked us to his home by car - a total journey time of 3 mins! A cold drink pushed into our hands, Magic and myself sensed this was going to be a good night. Having met Bill's son Peach Impediment we walked two blocks to check into a delightful spanish pension to change into hash gear for the 6:30 pm Hash gathering. This is always held at the main gates of the US Naval base so that hashers who need lifts to the site are sure of getting there.

Quite a buzz amongst the Rota group as the rumour that magic was here was true. Special Services apologised for the lack of red carpet! Off to the site to be held in Santa Maria about 15 min drive from Rota. A healthy pack of 30+, mainly U.S. officers and communications staff from the base eagerly chatted and made themselves known to us, Protocol, Gang Banger, Wonder Woman (all male). Two live hares took off at 7:00 pm and left us to kill 15 minutes with a great rendition of Father Abraham in the circle. Magic and myself were introduced to everyone with one voice of disbelief crying out, "He's the publisher of Harrier International????"

On-On called and a deafening sound from 30+ whistles got the pack off to a very noisy start. It was a tremendous run taking in just about all running terrain. Extremely posh residential area with hashers explaining that the rich spaniards own the properties and area. This coast line boasts Spain's best kept secret - complete lack of hotels, with no such thing as a package holiday from the U.K. here, absolutely no tourists. The magnificent Atlantic rollers break onto the beach, and the best part of the run was running parallel with the ocean. Eventually leaving the coast we crossed open land to hear an irate Spaniard giving us verbal abuse about being on his land, into a delightful pine forest running on ground that seemed bouncy. More residential areas, plus a very welcome water stop to quench the thirst. On up a narrow street into the home and garden of a Rota Hasher. Here numerous ice boxes filled with beer and softies were distributed. The BBQ was lit. Burger and sausage aromas filled the air. A variety of tortillas, crisps with salsa dips and cheese sauces appeared on a table and were demolished.



Rota H3 - Continued

Fri - Sept 8th - El Puerto Des Santa Maria

The Rota circle formed and Special Services as stand-in RA began...
...Two hours later he finished!!!! Down-downs almost too many to remember - even a variety of receptacles to drink from including dog bowls, mugs, plastic beakers, and yes a bed pan! You could choose your desired vessel so guess what I drank from - yes the bed pan just to feel at home! Down Down for visiting brother and sister, myself again for wearing a hat in the circle and yet again for the most cardinal sin - read on.

Footnote

Whilst on the plane I looked at Magic and said "I've forgotten something". I then gave Magic three guesses:

No. 1: Money?	No I replied
No. 2: Swimsuit?	No, got that on
No. 3: Something to do with hashing?	Yes.

I had left my hashing shoes by the back door on departure. "I don't believe it!" So it was a quick shoe shopping trip in Algeciras!

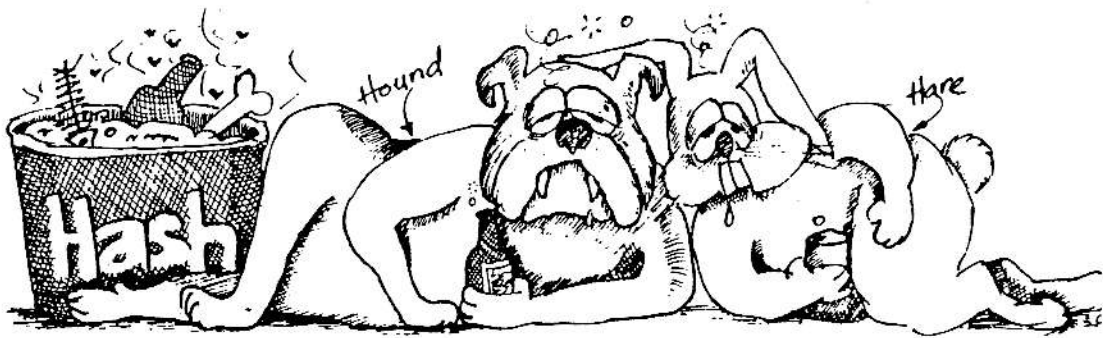
However I've always wanted to drink a down down from a new shoe!!
The down downs by this time were getting to the point of total insanity, absolutely marvellous to witness. The last award was sane - it was a birthday down down with the presentation of a large square chocolate ice cream cake complete with candles.

The singing began and all the usual songs were resurrected. Wonder woman was in fine voice as he started, "I am the Music Man etc." My verses of "I can sing Match of the Day" and "I can sing the Dambusters" were causing slight amusement to the Yanks who hadn't heard of either. Never mind they soon got the right idea and were saving goals with gay abandon and becoming Biggles lookalikes.

Time to say our farewells. Rota are a great bunch of hashers and M & M look forward to meeting them again real soon. Just when you thought it was over.....

Yes you guessed the night wasn't over. We were taken back to Rota and an hour of some bars. Magic maintained a healthy San Miguel in his hand and myself - liquer brandies in oversized glasses! What an atmosphere in Rota - The town never sleeps but Mango has to sometime - Goodnight - 3:00 am!!

Mango.



Mijas H3 - Full moon run

Sat - Sept 9th - Camp out on beach

Scribe - Mango

On out from the El Cid Hotel at 7:15 pm, kindly picked up by Dripper, his wife Jo plus Brendan, jet fresh from Jakarta. We were driven to the run site although usual Hash Mismanagement prevailed with confusion as the the actual location, stopping to observe the local nudists on the nudist beach which where predominatly male and GAY! However, further along the beach the Mijas H3 banner, hid behind two trees, greeted us. Tents were being erected, and a stereo sound system complete with generator for sound and lighting was in operation. The whole area was heaving with food and beer & more beer. All this just 50 yards from the Med Set amongst sand dunes & pine trees - great.

Introductions followed, Cocker Spaniard, Piggy, Dripper and Pulpo to names just a few, faces from the UK Nash Hash, and for Magic and myself a series of friendly greetings making us both feel very welcome indeed.

A circle formed and the trail was explained by Dimples in a superb Brummie accent, delighting us with his constant reminder that foive (five) arrows was On-On.

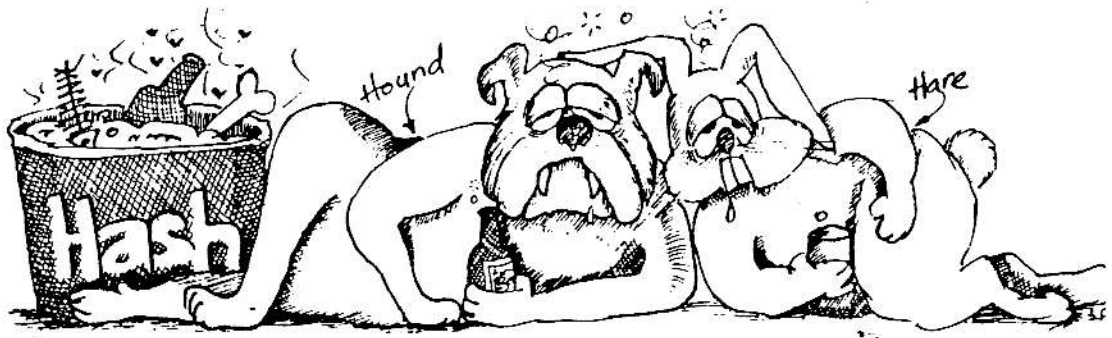
Hash Flash was in the form of Dominic, a non-hasher but here to get photographs for a local magazine, running an article on Mijas H3.

With a pack of 25/30 we took off away from the sea and over the main Autovia de la Meditterean (highway) towards hills. The run was mainly on tarmac but incredibly undulating. Beautiful properties hugged the hillside (how the other half live) - splendid wrought iron gates all with dogs barking frantically as we passed. In fact quite reminiscent of californian hashing.

There were lots of false trails with the chance to step up the pace on some flat parts. As it grew darker the sun made a dramatic departure and the beautiful huge Mijas H3 full moon rose into the sky. A couple of scrambles up steep earthy banks had the pack puffing in the heat of the evening which was still 22 C at 8:30 pm. A beer stop was most welcome as the perspiring pack gathered around the usual boot of a Hash Car to dive on ice cold beers. More introductions, Steve and Carl obviously loving every minute of frivolity and already requesting U.K. hashing information on their return next week.

On-On with the need for torches to guide us the short distance back to the lit up music-bopping camp site. More beer and more beer flowed.

A circle formed and each hasher was given the chance to give marks out of ten for the run. Magic gave himself 10 for not getting lost but settled for 7.69. I couldn't resist "giving it foive" - it's called taking the piss Dimples!!



Mijas H3 - Full moon run - Continued

Numerous down-downs kept the entertainment enjoyable for hours. Magic and myself - yes for visiting. Number two for me - forgot to take my hat off in the circle (again) and no 3 - Caught having a pee in the sand dunes (I'd like to know who didn't). cocker spaniel the GM handed over to Dripper the RA who stood wearing a brilliant black preacher's hat, held a staff (for balance) which had a cock attached to it, the fowl variety. More down downs for anything and everything. Poor virgin Steve had "foive" to my knowledge.

Eventually food was announced and Wow! - you name it we had it! More beer, but enough is enough, I went on the wine. Thoroughly enjoying my delicious food, the company, the amazing atmosphere of the superb beach site, I was beginning to doubt my return to the U.K. Flamenco dancing followed, displayed by two of the Mijas harriets Jo and viv, which was great hand clapping foot tapping stuff.

Escorted home to El Cid in the early hours of the morning with a thumping headache which was worth every minute of it. Goodbye and thanks to all at Mijas H3 for a brilliant evening - hope to see you at xmas.

Mango.

Have you tried the United Nations method of Contraception? You move your heavy artillery through the undergrowth, you're in for ages, and just when you think things are about to erupt you quickly withdraw.

Why is a vibro like a soya bean?
They're both meat substitutes.

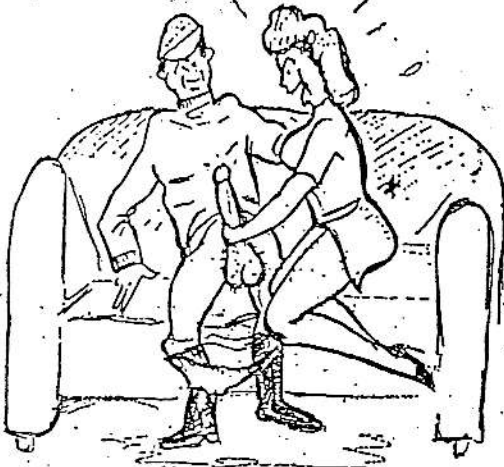
Two bicsuits were sitting on a bus. One turned to the other and said,
"Somebody's stolen my washing!"

What's so bad about shagging sheep anyway? How else can you have a shag, and have a nice meal and a woolly jumper thrown in?

There one was a gendarme from France
Who claimed that his bollocks could dance
One danced the Fandango
The other the tango
And so round the Maypole they pranced.

What is the definition of a crêche?
A collision of two motor vehicles in South Africa

1996



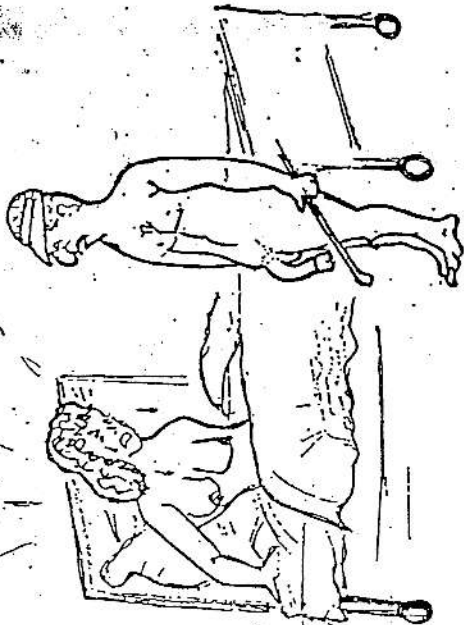
A FIRM FAVOURITE.



A RED-HOT TIP

1
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma 1 8 15 22 29
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di 2 9 16 23 30
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo 3 10 17 24 31
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do 4 11 18 25
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr 5 12 19 26
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za 6 13 20 27
Su/Di/Sa/Do/Do/Zo 7 14 21 28

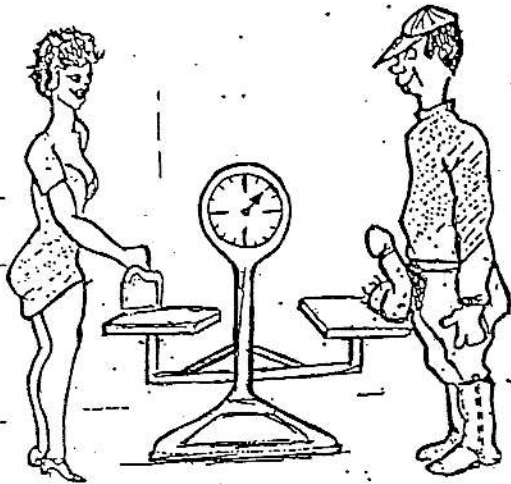
2
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma 5 12 19 26
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di 6 13 20 27
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo 7 14 21 28
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do 1 8 15 22 29
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr 2 9 16 23
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za 3 10 17 24
Su/Di/Sa/Do/Do/Zo 4 11 18 25



A DOUBTFULL STARTER.

3
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma 4 11 18 25
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di 5 12 19 26
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo 6 13 20 27
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do 7 14 21 28
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr 1 8 15 22 29
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za 2 9 16 23 30
Su/Di/Sa/Do/Do/Zo 3 10 17 24 31

1996



THE WEIGH-IN.

4

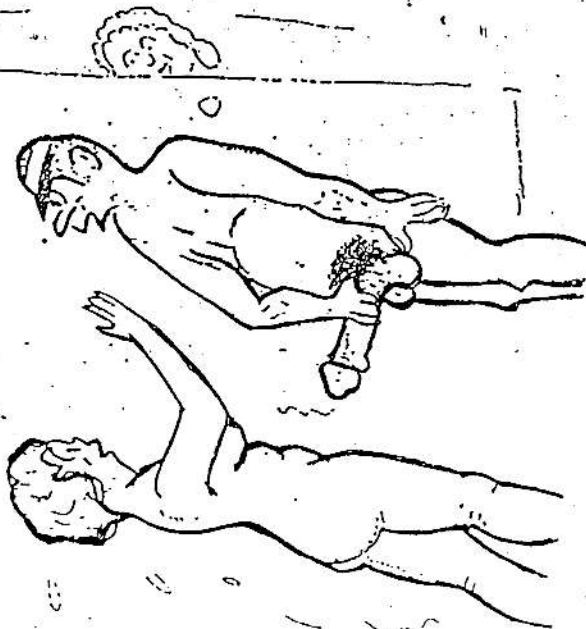
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	1	8	15	22	29
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	2	9	16	23	30
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	3	10	17	24	
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	4	11	18	25	
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	5	12	19	26	
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Ze	6	13	20	27	
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	7	14	21	28	



ONLY HALF-A-LENGTH IN IT.

5

Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	6	13	20	27	
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	7	14	21	28	
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	1	8	15	22	29
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	2	9	16	23	30
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	3	10	17	24	31
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Ze	4	11	18	25	
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	5	12	19	26	

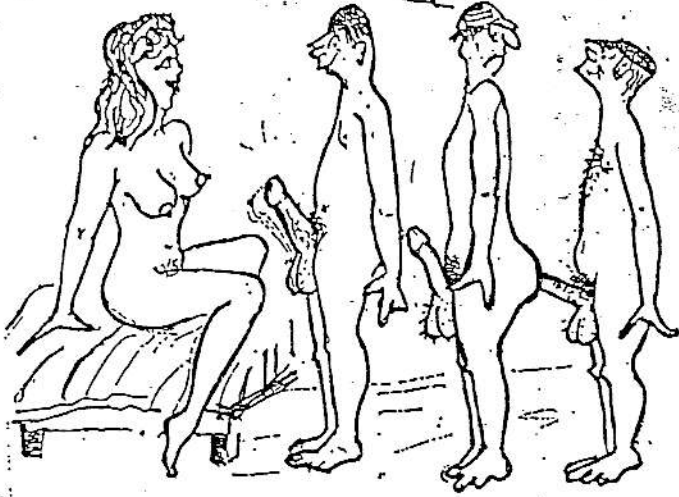


OBJECTION!

6

Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	3	10	17	24	
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	4	11	18	25	
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	5	12	19	26	
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	6	13	20	27	
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	7	14	21	28	
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Ze	1	8	15	22	29
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	2	9	16	23	30

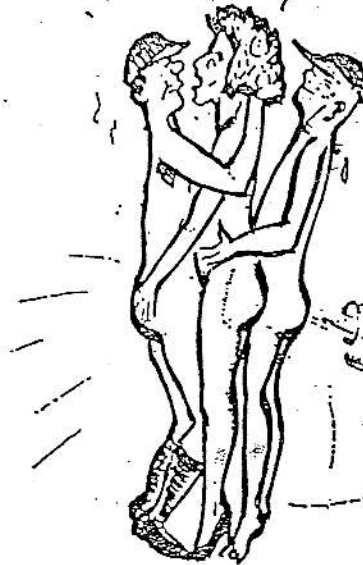
1996



NOT IN THE FIRST THREE

7

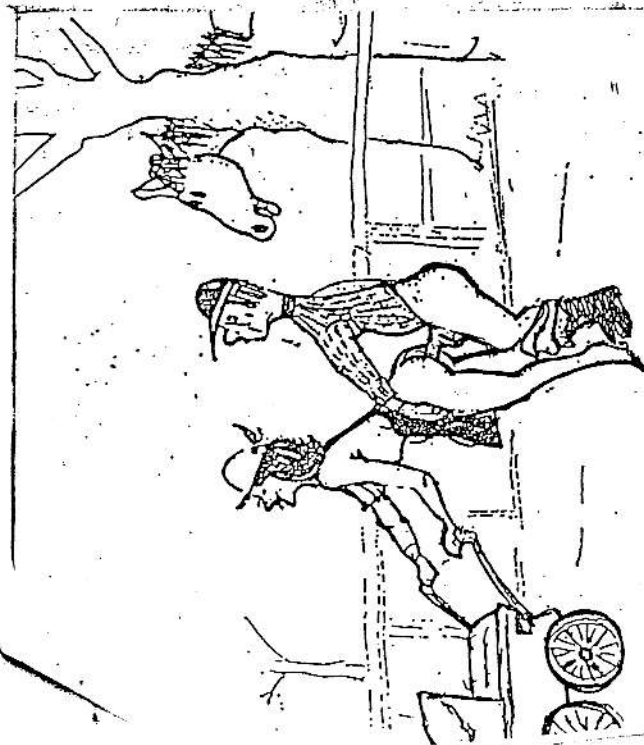
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	1 8 15 22 29
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	2 9 16 23 30
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	3 10 17 24 31
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	4 11 18 25
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	5 12 19 26
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	6 13 20 27
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	7 14 21 28



A BOB EACH WAY

8

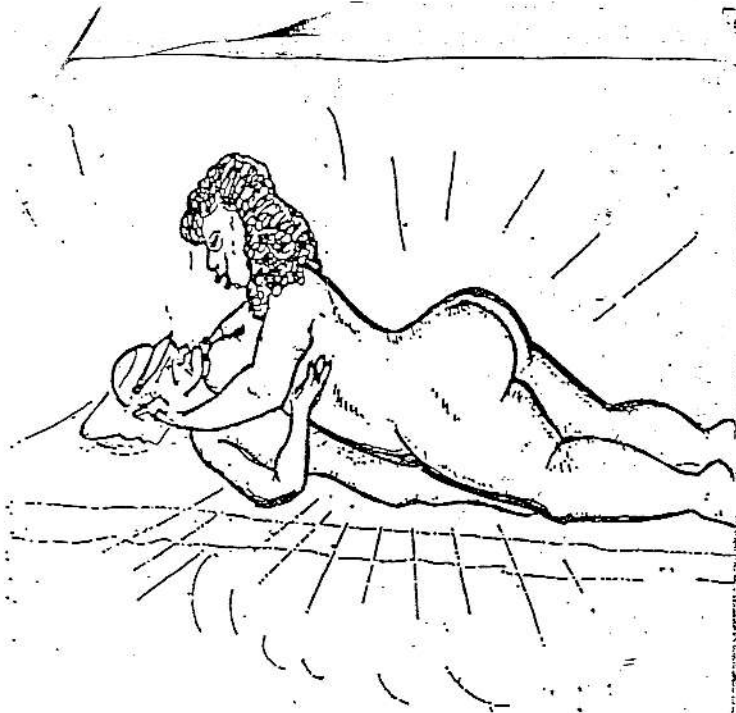
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	5 12 19 26
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	6 13 20 27
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	7 14 21 28
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	1 8 15 22 29
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	2 9 16 23 30
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	3 10 17 24 31
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	4 11 18 25



IT CAME UP FROM NOWHERE

9

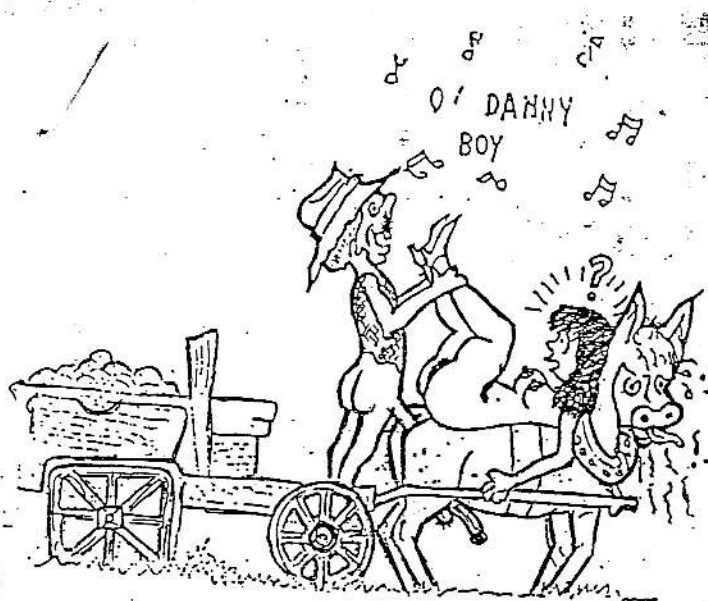
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	2 9 16 23 30
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	3 10 17 24
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	4 11 18 25
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	5 12 19 26
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	6 13 20 27
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	7 14 21 28
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	1 8 15 22 29



CARRYING TOP WEIGHT.

10

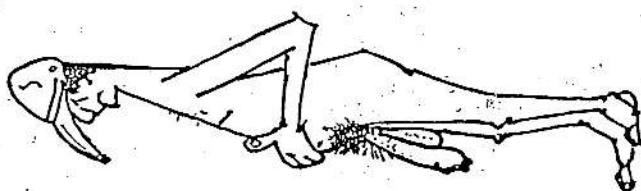
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	7	14	21	28	
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	1	8	15	22	29
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	2	9	16	23	30
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	3	10	17	24	31
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	4	11	18	25	
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	5	12	19	26	
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	6	13	20	27	



THE IRISH JOCKEY.

11

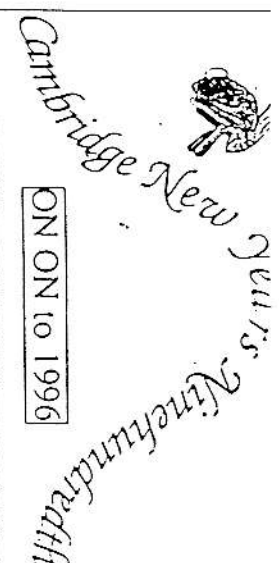
Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	4	11	18	25	
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	5	12	19	26	
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	6	13	20	27	
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	7	14	21	28	
Fr/Ve/Fr/Vi/Ve/Vr	1	8	15	22	29
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	2	9	16	23	30
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	3	10	17	24	



HANDICAPPED

12

Mo/Lu/Mo/Lu/Lu/Ma	2	9	16	23	30
Tu/Ma/Di/Ma/Ma/Di	3	10	17	24	31
We/Me/Mi/Mi/Me/Wo	4	11	18	25	
Th/Je/Do/Ju/Gi/Do	5	12	19	26	
Fr/Ve/Fr/Ve/Vr	6	13	20	27	
Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Sa/Za	7	14	21	28	
Su/Di/So/Do/Do/Zo	1	8	15	22	29



Join Cambridge Hash for our program of New Years Events to celebrate our 900th run
Return the form below to pre-register. The registration form will be sent out in the
autumn. The more who express interest - the more we can organise for you!!

Friday 29th December

7.30 pm: The 8th King Street Run. Your chance to drink with the best - can you manage the 8 pints in an hour with no peeing or puking.....or will the beer be too strong for you! The King St Run starts at the St. Radegund. For more information contact Bunter at the pub. Cost £5.00

Saturday 30th December

- 5.00 pm: Fizztime. Yep, time to get rid of that hangover and explore the shops and sights of Cambridge not forgetting the pubs of course!!

5.00 pm: Evening Excel. Having got rid of one hangover it's time to get another with Thai food and Suffolk Beer. If enough interest is shown then there may even be a run... Cost 11b

Sunday 31st December

11.00 am: The Cambridge H3 900th run. Nevermind the headache - get up for the event of the weekend...the 900th run. Planning is in an early stage but there will be a run, there will be a pub and there will be a T-shirt (well what else do you want??) Cost 11b

11.45 pm: The Cantabrigensis H3 First Footing run. Ever done a run that lasts 2 years?? Well now's your chance! Run with the other Cambridge hash - leaving (as almost every Cantabrigensis run does) from the St. Radegund, expect (?) hares will welcome you into the New Year...bring your own coal! Cost 11b

I would like to pre-register for the Cambridge New Years Ninehundredth :

NAME: _____ HASH-NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

I am interested in THE KING STREET RUN | |, A SATURDAY RUN | |, SATURDAY NIGHT EVENT | |, THE SUNDAY RUN & T-SHIRT | |, THE CANTABRIGENSIS FIRST FOOTING RUN | | (please tick as appropriate).

I would like information on accommodation in Cambridge Guesthouses: Yes / No
I would like to crash on somebody's floor: Yes / No

Phone given to: Cambridge 900th, 46 Riverside, Cambridge, CB2 8JN

MILTON KEYNES HASH HOUSE HARRIERS RECEDING HARE LINE

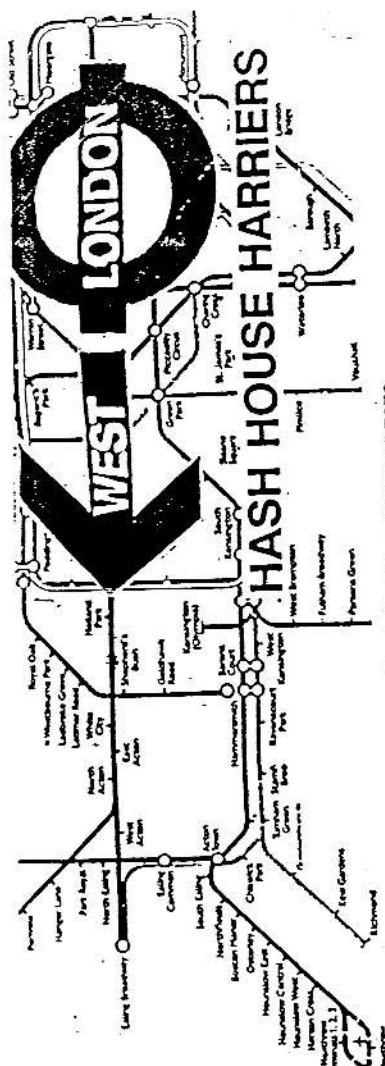
All runs start at 7.00pm unless otherwise stated, so please be at the rendezvous by 6.45pm.

RUN	DATE	VENUE	HARES
305	9 Oct 95	The Caldecott Arms Caldecote	Legover Dossiers
306	16 Oct 95	The Two Brewers Thornborough	Arseover Boy Olinko
	22 Oct 95 SUNDAY 11:00	The Black Horse Great Linford	Fetlock
307	23 Oct 95	The Old Barn CMK	Snotlodge
308	28 Oct 95 SATURDAY	The Plough Stony Stratford	Lolita
309	30 Oct 95	Treasure Run and Windy Bum Night The Clock Inn Shenley Church End	Baptist
310	5 Nov 95 SUNDAY 17:00	The Fox and Hounds Stony Stratford Afternoon Run and Bonfire Party	Full Wax Lovetorn
311	6 Nov 95	The Cross Keys Woolstones	Dutch Cap
312	13 Nov 95	The Bell Beachampton	Rabbit Playboy
	19 Nov 95 SUNDAY 11:00	The Grebe Great Holm	Lovecorn
313	20 Nov 95	The Vaults Bar Stony Stratford	Snotlodge Arseover
314	26 Nov 95	The Valiant Trooper Aldbury (Near Tring Railway Station) Joint Run with Herts H3	Drip Fetlock
315	27 Nov 95	The Hungry Horse Bradville	Snatch Fetlock
316	4 Dec 95	The Old Beams Shenley Lodge	Rabbit Arseover

N.B. The Murder Mystery night planned for 28 October has had to be postponed, but why not come for a curry instead !!

Hustler's Hash Hotline: 01 908 565246

There once was a man named Dave,
Who kept dead whores in his cave,
You must admit,
He's quite a shit,
But look at the money he saved.



Hash Hot Line 0181 995 7879

Run No.	Date	Location	Hares
515	5 OCT 95	Chiswick BR	Pooh Hole
516	12 OCT 95	British Rail	Scarface
517	19 OCT 95	Clapham Junction BR	Little Jon and Lympit
518	26 OCT 95	British Rail	Garbage
519	2 NOV 95	Victoria	Hard On
520	9 NOV 95	Distict, Circle & Victoria	Knickers & Pubic
521	16 NOV 95	Hampstead Northern	Rambo
522	23 NOV 95	Parsons Green	Robocop and Bobbit
523	30 NOV 95	Thanksgiving Day Turkey Run	Woe Boy
524	7 DEC 95	Regents Park	Wear tartan or blue and white crosses
525	14 DEC 95	Bakerloo	Chris MacIntosh
526	21 DEC 95	St Andrews Day Run	Pope
		West Ealing	Bring a present worth approx £
		British Rail	Pope
		Temple	
		Circle and District	
		Xmas Present Run	
		Bond Street (Manchester Sq)	
		Central and Jubilee	
		Chiswick Park	
		District	

All runs start at 7 pm, wear light clothing for running in the dark



A fairy who lived in Khartoom
Took A lesbian up to his room.
And they argued all night
Over who had the right
To do what and with which and to whom

**** HASH AWAY EVENTS - INTO 1996		
Event	Date	Contact
North Wilts New Year H3 & 500th run Rockley Park, Nr Poole	30th Dec - 2nd Jan!	Snowball 01973 824169
Cambridge New Year & 900th run 1996*1996*1996*1996*1996	29th Dec - 1st Jan	46 Riverside, Cambridge CB2 8HN
West London H3 3rd Leap Year Run	29th Feb	O.D. 0171 722 4078
West London 10th anniv.	3rd March	O.D. 0171 722 4078
Essex H3 555th 900th run	4th - 5th May	Windsock 01245 329514
Shakedown in Dubai	1st - 4th June	PO Box 23027, Dubai, UAE
INTERHASH 96!!!!!!!	7th - 9th June	PO Box 6458, Limassol 3022, Cyprus
Wirral & chester 500th	24th - 26th August	BJ 0151 342 1079



HASH FLASH



No kissing!



Stop playing pocket Billiards!

UNDERSTANDING COMPUTER TECHNOLOGY

