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Volume 11 Issue 8

Newsletter Date 4/10/98

Quorn Hash House Harriers — Rash Hag

OCTOBER



**SPECIAL
TRICK OR
'TREAT'
ISSUE**

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1998/9 MIS-MANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

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Joke of the Week

There was a spinster who was plain, skinny and with an impediment in her speech. She longed for a man, and used to comfort herself by reading 'respectable' erotic stories, namely the adventures of the great classical gods.

This only made her worse, but one night a strange thing happened, she dreamed that a big blond naked man came to her bed, ripped off her long nightgown, and raped her again and again.

In the morning as he was about to leave through the window, she begged him to stay.

"I must return to Valhalla," he said, "I'm Thor."

"Tho am I, but wathenth it marvellouth!!"

Run No.: 253
Date: Sunday 16th August
Venue: Unicorn, Langar
Hare: Josh



A pleasant Sunday morning, BIG PHUTT and WARMERS had already arrived, the Archers had finished and even WET WET WET was there for the start of the ON-OUT. The only thing missing was our Hare. Was it to be another live hare chase from the Unicorn, had he got lost or was it just a very very long run? Such is the intelligence of this Hash that we don't even require a hare to start us in the right direction and we set off at 11:25 minus any advice from the absent hare. Unusually this run started with a check in the pub car park.

Frisky horses and frisky cows distracted harettes from their normal banal chitter-chatter, the brown bull in the first circling herd of cows being a real whimp. This reminded me of a run from six weeks previously, indeed it was, but done in reverse. It wasn't until we met the grinning hare that the run went off into pastures new and for me another check (that was why the hare was grinning).

A sign saying "Bull. Do not enter" was an obvious route for the trail - in such instances it always pays to be one of the front runners. We crossed the field and attracted the interest of the young bull and his harem. We waited at the end of the field to watch the chase but BLOW just said boo and the bull ran away. Such disappointment. After yet another holding check that wasn't a beer stop, we ran through wheat fields back towards the Unicorn not concerned that we might lose one of our slimmer hashers down the massive desiccation cracks in the clay soil. (I will not name names for fear of being accused of being too complimentary).

It wasn't till we were well into the first pint that anybody noticed SKID-MARK was missing. It is bad enough getting lost, but getting lost alone! Shame on you hashers! The hare needlessly went to look for her - she found her own way back but had to walk more checks than she had done in her entire short hashing career. LADY DYE was appointed the RA, and DDs awarded as follows (as recorded by SCROOGE):

-
1. Visitors - HERPES and NHN
NHN is a stock pack controller from the Potteries, real name Margaret. New Hash name is STOCKING FILLER.
 2. WWW for lying to Lady Dye. He did one check and WWW said she would do the next one, but she lied, so DD for 'lying bitch'.
 3. BLOW! for serious shortcutting, strenuously denied.
 4. SKID-MARK for getting lost, waiting, standing still. 'The loser', given DD through a rusty pipe.
 5. DD for the 'imposters'. JOSH for being the 'absent hare', 3R's (or RRR ?) for being a 'sweeper' and not doing his job very well, and SKID-MARK for pretending to be a hasher.
 6. Matt (NHN) given a verbal lambasting by PLEASURE GNOME. Matt was a girlie walker, cyclist. Woman gets out of car (PG), dog gets out of car (Too Tuf), Lucy gets out of car. Matt asks PG (looking at Too Tuf) 'is that your dog?'
- DD for 'Matt the Intellectual'

22nd NOTTINGHAM CAMRA BEER FESTIVAL

at the

VICTORIA LEISURE CENTRE, SNEINTON



FRIDAY
live music night
FIVE GO OFF IN A CARAVAN

SATURDAY
live music night
KELLY'S HEROES

OPENING TIMES:

Thurs & Fri: 11-3pm & 5-11pm
Sat: 11-11pm; Sun: 12-3pm

Come & meet
the brewers on
Thursday night!

...or follow the
festival Mild
Trail!



ADMISSION: Includes Commemorative Glass & Programme

LUNCHTIMES £2 - THURS EVE £3.50 - FRI & SAT EVES £4

***CONCESSIONS FOR CARD CARRYING CAMRA MEMBERS**

Two large halls - Ciders & Perries - Family room till 8pm
Food at all sessions - CAMRA shop - Membership stand -
Tombola - Nottingham Pubs Game - Trade stalls include:
Engraver, Tee-shirts, Silly hats, Breweriana, Books & Beer mats!

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

Your On Sec Writes.....

At the end of this month Quorn is having its first Red Dress Run. Multi-Teazer and Lady Dye are setting a trail around Derby City Centre on Saturday Night. We need lots of people to do this, to make it happen. So tell your friends or better still don't tell them just bring 'em along to the Jonty Farmer on Kedleston Road at 7.00pm (on the 31st or you will look silly). There is limited crash space available at Multi-Teazer's, is there anybody else who could spare a bit of floor / lawn space for a night ?. This is also the Firework / Hallowe'en Run so bring your fireworks for after the run and anything else to make the night go off with a bang !

Nottingham has its 22nd Beer Festival at the Victoria Leisure Centre in Sneinton, from 15th – 18th October. There will be a hash visit on Friday night (16th). Crash space in Nottingham should be available, contact me for more details.

As we head towards the chrimbo season, we ought to decide what the hash is doing at Xmas (if anything). Let me know what your ideas are, wacky is good as long it is possible. I personally would like to see a 'formal' party in January (cheaper) combining it with the Annual Awards Ceremony.....

Next month attached to the back of the Rag, will be the 1998 Bollock paper in order for you to cast your votes towards the Annual Awards i.e. Hasher of the Year, Shortcutter of the Year, Best Write Up etc. I will use the same categories as last year, unless anyone has any better ideas?

Write Ups.....You won't win the award unless its been published. This is a subtle HINT to get all those pens scribbling away as otherwise I'll print a list of all outstanding write ups in descending order of oldness.

Bugger
2-10-98 1.15am

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag

Drunk ?

I had eighteen bottles of whiskey in my cellar and was told by my wife to empty the contents of each and every bottle down the sink, or else... I said I would and proceeded with the unpleasant task. I withdrew the cork from the first bottle and poured the contents down the sink with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the second bottle and did likewise with it, with the exception of one glass, which I drank. I then withdrew the cork from the third bottle and poured the whiskey down the sink which I drank. I pulled the cork from the fourth bottle down the sink and poured the bottle down the glass, which I drank. I pulled the bottle from the cork of the next and drank one sink out of it, and threw the rest down the glass. I pulled the sink out of the next glass and poured the cork down the bottle. Then I corked the sink with the glass, bottled the drink and drank the pour. When I had everything emptied, I steadied the house with one hand, counted the glasses, corks, bottles, and sinks with the other, which were twenty-nine, and as the houses came by I counted them again, and finally I had all the houses in one bottle, which I drank. I'm not under the influence of incohol as some tinkle peep I am. I'm not half as drunk as you might drink. I feel so foolish I don't know who I am, and the drunker I stand here, the longer I get.

A doctor on his rounds in a mental hospital sees a couple of patients behaving rather strangely. The first man is sitting on the edge of his bed clutching an imaginary steering wheel and making loud noises not unlike a Kenworth.. VRRROOOOM, VRRROOOOMM... SCREEEECH..... "What are you doing?" enquires the doctor. "I'm taking this road train down to Barcelona," replies the ex-trucker.

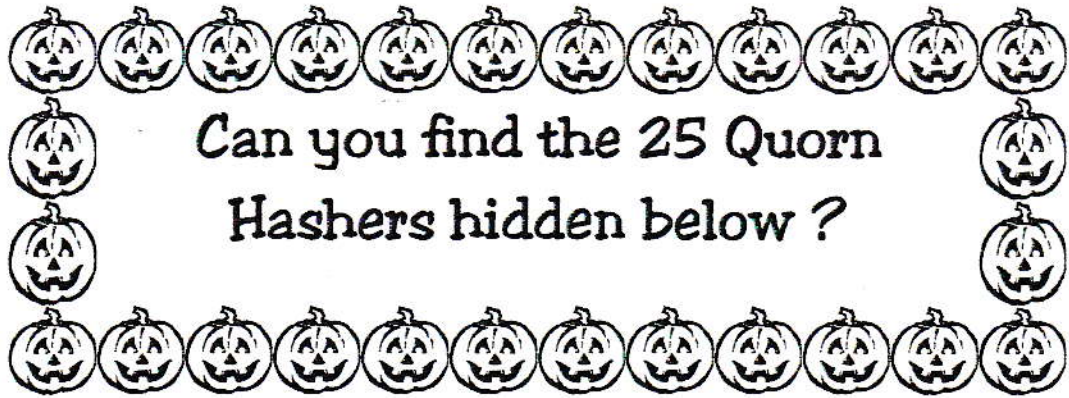
Somewhat taken aback but not to be put off the doctor moves on to the next bed where he can see some very energetic activity going on underneath the covers. On pulling them back he finds a man totally naked face down into the mattress. "And what are you doing?" asks the doctor, a little perplexed. "Well," pants the man, "While he's in Barcelona, I'm f'cking his wife."

**This years
Hallowe'en Run
Is a
RED DRESS RUN
Starting at the
Jonty farmer
on
Kedleston Road
Derby
On
Saturday 31st October
At 7pm**

There *will* be a run
(with lots of beer stops at pubs serving real ale),
followed by fireworks (Please bring some),
Gluhwein and Parkin.

Limited Crash Space available
Contact Multi-Teazer

Quorn Hash House Harriers – Rash Hag



P	N	O	T	G	N	I	L	L	A	W	M	T
L	L	N	O	E	N	O	T	I	R	R	A	B
A	O	E	I	T	X	E	O	T	W	N	L	H
N	A	G	A	K	E	E	O	O	W	E	T	S
K	W	A	I	S	R	B	T	L	C	P	T	O
D	A	L	I	C	U	I	U	A	O	P	E	J
E	R	S	P	G	D	R	F	B	W	I	A	Y
K	M	T	G	O	B	I	E	O	E	R	S	K
C	E	E	C	A	R	O	L	G	T	C	E	C
E	R	J	H	O	S	B	O	G	N	C	R	U
P	S	R	E	P	P	O	H	K	C	O	R	T
N	O	B	E	E	R	S	K	C	U	D	M	N
E	R	E	K	C	U	S	D	U	M	B	E	E
H	C	U	S	H	O	W	M	A	N	J	J	K

Who feels clever today?

Try and get the answer within 5 minutes. Allegedly, this is one of the questions for potential employees of Microsoft. Warning, you can really get caught up trying to solve this problem.

Reportedly, one guy solved it by writing a C program, although that took him 37 minutes to develop (compiled and ran on the 1st try though). Another guy solved it in three minutes. A group of 50, at Motorola, couldn't figure it out at all. See how long it takes you.

Here we go...

"U2" has a concert that starts in 17 minutes and they must all cross a bridge to get there. All four men begin on the same side of the bridge. You must help them across to the other side. It is night. There is one flashlight. A maximum of two people can cross at one time. Any party who crosses, either 1 or 2 people, must have the flashlight with them. The flashlight must be walked back and forth, it cannot be thrown, etc. Each band member walks at a different speed. A pair must walk together at the rate of the slower man's pace:

- Bono: - 1 minute to cross
- Edge: - 2 minutes to cross
- Adam: - 5 minutes to cross
- Larry: - 10 minutes to cross

For example: if Bono and Larry walk across first, 10 minutes have elapsed when they get to the other side of the bridge. If Larry then returns with the flashlight, a total of 20 minutes have passed and you have failed the mission.

Notes: There is no trick behind this. It is the simple movement of resources in the appropriate order. There are two known answers to this problem. This is based on a question Microsoft gives to all prospective employees. Microsoft expects you to answer this question in under 5 minutes!

Who are these Quorn Hashers?

Mr Wares

Up Bight

Go Score

W. Lob

Li Bong

E Rule = Same Pong

U. T. Foot

Reno Rabbit

Who's man

S G P

Clog Rim

Not all wing

Logo = Bat

Pc Prone (C.I.D)

R Night in Gold

The Noble Art of Nose Picking

THE KIDDIE PICK..

When you're by yourself and you uninhibitedly twist your forefinger into your nostril with childlike joy and freedom. And the best part is, there's no time limit!

CAMOUFLAGED KIDDIE PICK...

When, in the presence of other people, you wrap your forefinger in a tissue, then thrust it in deep and hold back the smile.

FAKE NOSE SCRATCH...

When you make believe you've got an itch but you're really trolling the nostril edge for stray boogers.

MAKING A MEAL OUT OF IT...

You do it so furiously, and for so long, you're probably entitled to dessert.

SURPRISE PICKINGS...

When a sneeze or laugh causes snot to come hurtling out of your nose, and you have to gracefully clean it off your shirt.

AUTOPICK...

The kind you do in a car, when no one's looking.

PICK YOUR BRAINS...

Done in private, this is the one where your finger goes in so far, it passes the septum.

PICK AND SAVE...

When you have to pick it quickly, just when someone looks away, and then you pocket the snot so they don't catch on to what you did.

PICK AND ROLL...

No explanation needed.

PICK AND FLICK...

Ditto.

PICK AND STICK...

You wanted it to be a "Pick and Flick," but it stubbornly clings to your fingertip.

PAYDIRT...

The kind where you remove a piece of snot so big, it improves your breathing by 90%.

Quorn Hash House Harriers - Rash Hag

Classy Fried Eggs

For Sale

Size 9 Black Cowboy Boots, barely worn, bought in Las Vegas. \$60 or £40.

Aviary wire suitable for rabbit runs etc. 8' x 3' £2.50 each.

Contact Bugger

Misc.

Collector seeks to add to his collection of rusty Sheriffs Badges, Starfish, Tea Towel Holders etc can collect - will go the distance. Box 44.

Lost

Large amount of money lost in Leicester last Saturday. Last known whereabouts on High Street near Ladbroke.

Reward for return Box 88.

For Sale

Latest gadget for setting hashes, never have to lug around vast quantities of flour again. The new 'Dobomatic' machine takes all the hard work out of laying the flour.

Cost of just £59.95 + 4.95 p & p. Also includes adaptor for drawing circles etc.

Can be used in all weathers (except rain). Send cheque NOW to

The Wimbledon Tennis Ball & Detergent Bottle-Recycling Co., Wimbledon, WEL. Allow at least 28 days for delivery.

Hasher to Harriette

Northern bloke seeks lass. I smoke tabs, drink beer, and spend every night at pub with me mates. Need lass to put dinner on table when I get back. I promise to take thee to Blackpool every summer and money for Bingo every week.

No Southerners need apply.

Box 16

Are you a 'BayWatch' Babe? You could save my life, I'm drowning, I need reviving. Red swimsuit required.

Box 68.

Be my pumpkin and I'll be your Merlin. I'll conjure up what ever you desire. But trick me and it will be no treat.

Box 7

Prisoner Cell Block H fan seeks strong warden to wear uniform and rattle keys at me in my cell.

Contact B. Smith Box 20

Acronym Lover seeks somebody who speaks the same language and :-

GtBotFD

HOIEA/cCoC&OH

AitBle.TiutA

Box 11

Student seeks companion to share cold baked beans by candlelight in draughty attic room.

Anything considered

Shoe Box



Personal Eggs Free Advert Form

(Delete as Applicable)

For Sale/Wanted/For Hire/

Other - Specify.....

1 Issue/2 Issues/More

DETAILS

Subscription Details

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Take advantage of our 1 year subscription package and get a really tacky binder, you will also be added to our mailing list (Which we will flog to anyone who wants it). Tick the box if you don't want to be bombarded with junk mail for the rest of your life. (You needn't bother, we'll send it anyway).

All the prices above, don't include postage & packaging or handling, are likely to change on the slightest whim, weren't really correct at time of going to press anyway and should be generally disregarded as who in their right mind is going to pay money for this drivel

Preparation for parenthood is not just a matter of reading books and decorating the nursery. Here are 12 simple tests for expectant parents to take to prepare themselves for the real-life experience of being a mother or father.

1. Women: to prepare for maternity, put on a dressing gown and stick a beanbag down the front. Leave it there for 9 months. After 9 months, take out 10% of the beans. Men: to prepare for paternity, go to the local chemist, tip the contents of your wallet on the counter, and tell the pharmacist to help him-self. Then go to the supermarket. Arrange to have your salary paid directly to their head office. Go home. Pick up the paper. Read it for the last time.
2. Before you finally go ahead and have children, find a couple who are already parents and berate them about their methods of discipline, lack of patience, appallingly low tolerance levels, and how they have allowed their children to run riot. Suggest ways in which they might improve their child's sleeping habits, toilet training, table manners and overall behaviour. Enjoy it - it'll be the last time in your life that you will have all the answers.
3. To discover how the nights will feel, walk around the living room from 5pm to 10pm carrying a wet bag weighing approximately 8-12 lbs. At 10pm put the bag down, set the alarm for midnight, and go to sleep. Get up at 12 and walk around the living room again, with the bag, till 1am. Put the alarm on for 3am. As you can't get back to sleep get up at 2am and make a drink. Go to bed at 2.45am. Get up again at 3am when the alarm goes off. Sing songs in the dark until 4am. Put the alarm on for 5am. Get up. Make breakfast. Keep this up for 5 years. Look cheerful.
4. Can you stand the mess children make? To find out, smear peanut butter onto the sofa and jam onto the curtains. Hide a fish finger behind the stereo and leave it there all summer. Stick your fingers in the flowerbeds then rub them on the clean walls. Cover the stains with crayons. How does that look?
5. Dressing small children is not as easy as it seems: first buy an octopus and a string bag. Attempt to put the octopus into the string bag so that none of the arms hang out. Time allowed for this - all morning.
6. Take an egg carton. Using a pair of scissors and a pot of paint turn it into an alligator. Now take a toilet tube. Using only scotch tape and a piece of foil, turn it into a Christmas cracker. Last, take a milk container, a ping pong ball, and an empty packet of Coco Pops and make an exact replica of the Eiffel Tower. Congratulations. You have just qualified for a place on the playgroup committee.
7. Forget the MX5 and buy a Mondeo. And don't think you can leave it out in the driveway spotless and shining. Family cars don't look like that. Buy a chocolate ice cream bar and put it in the glove compartment. Leave it there. Get a quarter. Stick it in the cassette player. Take a family-size packet of chocolate cookies. Mash them down the back seats. Run a garden rake along both sides of the car. There. Perfect.
8. Get ready to go out. Wait outside the toilet for half an hour. Go out the front door. Come in again. Go out. Come back in. Go out again. Walk down the front path. Walk back up it. Walk down it again. Walk very slowly down the road for 5 minutes. Stop to inspect minutely every cigarette end, piece of used chewing gum, dirty tissue and dead insect along the way. Retrace your steps. Scream that you've had as much as you can stand, until the neighbours come out and stare at you. Give up and go back into the house. You are now just about ready to try taking a small child for a walk.
9. Always repeat everything you say at least five times.
10. Go to your local supermarket. Take with you the nearest thing you can find to a pre-school child - a fully grown goat is excellent. If you intend to have more than one child, take more than one goat. Buy your week's groceries without letting the goats out of your sight. Pay for everything the goats eat or destroys. Until you can easily accomplish this do not even contemplate having children.
11. Hollow out a melon. Make a small hole in the side. Suspend it from the ceiling and swing it from side to side. Now get a bowl of soggy Weetabix and attempt to spoon it into the swaying melon by pretending to be an aeroplane. Continue until half the Weetabix is gone. Tip the rest into your lap, making sure that a lot of it falls on the floor. You are now ready to feed a 12-month old baby.
12. Learn the names of every character from Postman Pat, Fireman Sam and Teenage Mutant Ninja Turtles. When you find yourself singing "Postman Pat" at work, you finally qualify as a parent.

The following are a sampling of REAL answers received on exams given by the California Department of Transportation's driving school.

Q: Do you yield when a blind pedestrian is crossing the road?

A: What for? He can't see my license plate.

Q: Who has the right of way when four cars approach a four-way stop at the same time?

A: The pick up truck with the gun rack and the bumper sticker saying, "Guns don't kill people. I do."

Q: What are the important safety tips to remember when backing your car?

A: Always wear a condom.

Q: When driving through fog, what should you use?

A: Your car.

Q: How can you reduce the possibility of having an accident?

A: Be too shit faced to find your keys.

Q: What problems would you face if you were arrested for drunk driving?

A: I'd probably lose my buzz a lot faster.

Q: What changes would occur in your lifestyle if you could no longer drive lawfully?

A: I would be forced to drive unlawfully.

Q: What are some points to remember when passing or being passed?

A: Make eye contact and wave "hello" if he/she is cute.

Q: What is the difference between a flashing red traffic light and a flashing yellow traffic light?

A: The color.

Q: How do you deal with heavy traffic?

A: Heavy psychedelics.

Q: What can you do to help ease a heavy traffic problem?

A: Carry loaded weapons.

There was once an old, retired couple who, in the autumn of their years enjoyed a simple life. Mr and Mrs Green were very happy in their country cottage, George's passion was his vegetable patch while Martha's was to cook what her beloved husband grew. A perfect situation.

Now George was especially proud of his cauliflowers. For many years he had cultivated and perfected a secret mulch which, when spread around his carefully tilled cauliflower patch, produced the largest, firmest and most tasty cauliflowers in the region. They always had the tightest, crisp, white florets and the greenest leaves.

George's usual plan was to take his cauliflowers to the regional show where they won every cauliflower prize. Then he would bring them home and Martha would cook them. Unsurprisingly, Martha had perfected her cauliflower cheese to match her husband's gardening expertise. She used the freshest ingredients and cheese which she made herself to a recipe that was *her* little secret. Together, they made an immaculate dish, each component perfectly complementing the others, truly it was food fit for the gods. Indeed, their neighbours would never refuse a dinner invitation if George had recently been to a show.

One year in particular, though George didn't know why, his cauliflowers were growing to a stupendous size. Usually they were large, but this year they were huge! George and Martha looked eagerly forward to the day when they would be eaten. Surely they would be the best tasting cauliflowers ever, and their size would keep them in cauliflower cheese for a long, long time.

When they finally ripened to perfection, George picked the massive vegetables and as usual he took them to the show. The judges were amazed! Never had they seen cauliflowers so large and yet so firm and appetising! George won every prize there was! Beaming with pride he returned home to the bosom of his loving wife.

As it was quite late Martha decided to put off her culinary efforts until the next day. She did however, prepare all the other things she would need, this would be a mammoth task! Martha woke early, such was her excitement, and began preparing her cauliflower cheese. Boiling up a small portion of George's vegetable fare until it was just right, not too crisp, not overcooked, the aroma in her small but tidy kitchen was wonderful. While the cauliflower cooked Martha prepared her special sauce.

George had risen by then, and though they were both salivating with desire, they decided to wait until supper time to sample their joint creation, reasoning that the wait would make the triumph all the sweeter. George took himself to the garden, Martha cleaned the kitchen, all day both could think of nothing else.

When supper-time finally arrived Martha had produced a wonderful meal. Boiled new potatoes in a light butter sauce, carrots and peas fresh from the garden, a roast leg of lamb with mint sauce and of course, the *piece de resistance* the cauliflower cheese. George opened an old bottle of wine he had been saving, a good vintage year, Martha lit candles to enhance the mood and they sat down to dine.

With a smile George proffered a forkful of cauliflower cheese to Martha, she reciprocated with a blush. As they remembered their honeymoon, they bit down upon each others forks taking in the wonderful aroma.

DISASTER!!!!

The cauliflower was horrible!!!! Even Martha's expertly prepared sauce did nothing to disguise the vileness of the vegetable!! It was so incredibly revolting that both George and his wife could not even swallow the one mouthful they had been so tenderly offered. Using napkins, with as much grace as the situation allowed, they spat out the disgusting food and rinsed their mouths with wine.

George was devastated, this was supposed to have been so special, and it was inedible. He was moved to tears. Martha tried to comfort him but he was inconsolable, sobbing gently he gazed at Martha.

'Look' he said 'not only can we not eat this, it leaves ridiculous red stains' Martha looked in the mirror and sure enough, her lips were a deep scarlet, a lovely colour spoiled only by its source.

'Never mind' Martha said, going to kiss George 'I'm sure we can think of something'

'I doubt it' George replied 'it even makes your breath smell bad' George was not usually this tactless, but his grief was such that he didn't really care. Martha herself had noticed the putrid smell on the breath of her husband, but had restrained herself from comment.

'What are we going to do?' asked George. 'We have so many cauliflowers and they're all so large. We can't just throw them away!'

Now, Martha who was the more thoughtful of the pair, had been musing and had come up with an idea.

'What about lipstick?'

'What?'

'Well given the nice colour, couldn't we some how make a lipstick and sell it? Then it wouldn't be such a waste we might even make enough money to take a little holiday.'

'And it would be a new and environmentally friendly process' she added, always concerned about these things.

'Perhaps, perhaps...' said George

So they set about their new project, in Martha's typically organised way. Their kitchen became a research laboratory as man and wife laboured night and day. They tried many ways to reduce the cauliflower to its staining components, and many oils and waxes in which to fix it as a base. Many weeks of intensive research and development followed. Countless failures passed them by until finally they had produced the basic lipstick component.

'Unfortunately, its a little bit crumbly' said Martha

'Yes, and it still smells a bit' said George 'maybe we ought to put a warning on the packaging. I'm sure if its used carefully it'll be OK.'

'Good idea' Martha said 'what shall we write?'

George thought for a while, considering all the problems they had had, all the joy and pain they had gone through to make their new product.

'I've got it' he said 'we'll write.....'

(Wait for it!)

...SUPER-CAULI FRAGILE LIPSTICK, EXPECT HALITOSIS!

This young couple got married. On their honeymoon they were very anxious to consummate the marriage because they were both virgins. They had saved themselves for the right partner and for marriage.

Because of their sexual inexperience they were a bit uncomfortable discussing the subject so they came up with the term "doing the laundry" to use in place of "making love" or "having sex". This made them both more comfortable with the whole concept.

The first night of their honeymoon was wonderful. They both had many years of pent up sexual frustration to expend so they "did the laundry" no less than 5 times that first night and finally fell asleep together completely exhausted.

In the middle of the night the new husband woke up and he was ready to do the laundry again. He gently shook his new wife and asked her "can we do the laundry again?" but she was very tired and all of this new abrasive activity had taken its toll on her body. She told him that she just couldn't do it again just yet. Maybe in the morning.

A few hours later the new wife awoke feeling very guilty. Her new husband had saved himself for her for many years. What he had asked for wasn't unreasonable and she decided she should go ahead and "do the laundry" with him again.

She gently shook him and said "honey, I'm sorry I denied you...we can do the laundry again if you want" and he replied "that's OK. it was a small load, I did it by hand."

There's this bloke, Frank, who runs a cafe in the town centre. One day a health and safety inspector visits his outlet, in disguise. Anyway Frank is rinsing the glasses with really dirty dishwater, and spitting on the glasses to polish in a shine. The inspector is a little taken aback but goes up to the bar nonetheless. Frank is obviously allergic to the inspectors hairspray or something because he sneezes an almighty amount of goo into his hands, and then proceeds to wipe it down his apron.

"I'll have a cupcake please, and four fudge brownies," says the inspector. "Right," snuffled Frank, and promptly grabs the brownies in his filthy hands and pops them on the dirty counter. "What else was it, sir?" asks Frank, but the inspector can take it no more and bursts out: "I'm a health inspector, and may I say Mister, that this is the filthiest establishment I have ever seen. Your walls are filthy, the counter's filthy, you're filthy, and I can smell your toilets from here! You display no knowledge of hygiene, and blatantly use your hands to serve. Where are the cake tongs? Those marvelous things you pick cakes up in! Where are your gloves? I'm giving you two weeks to clean this place up sir, and if you fail, I will take great pleasure in closing you down!" Well the inspector leaves, and Frank sits down, shocked. He starts to think about the task ahead.

Two weeks pass, and the inspector returns. The place looks totally different it's clean, and it smells clean, Frank is standing there with gloves and cake tongs, and he's even bought a dishwasher, had a new paint job, and fixed the toilets. "Well, I never thought you'd do it, but you've proved me wrong," says the inspector. "I'll have a fudge brownie please."

Sure enough, Frank uses the cake tongs, puts the brownie in a little bag, wraps it, and places it on the clean counter. "I am impressed sir!" exclaimed the inspector. "You've made many extra improvements, and you are the finest place I have visited all week. I bid you a good day!"

"Wait on," said Frank. "I've made lots more improvements than you've seen yet. Take my lavatory system for example, which is unique. You see I've got this bit of string tied round my willy, and when I need to go, I just pull the string, out it flops, and I don't even need to touch it!"

"Marvelous," says the inspector, tucking wholeheartedly into his brownie

He turns to leave but then has a thought. "How do you put it away again?" he inquires, "without touching it, I mean."

"Simple," laughs Frank. "I use the cake tongs."

Quorn Hash House Harriers — Rash Hag

MONICA WITHHOLDING EVIDENCE



A ninety-year-old man is sitting on a park bench, sobbing, when a young man walks by and asks him what's wrong. Through his tears the old man answers, "I'm in love with a twenty-five-year-old woman."

"What's wrong with that?" asks the young man.

Between his sobs and sniffles, he answers, "You don't understand. Every morning before she goes to work, we make love... At lunchtime she comes home and we make love again, and then she makes my favorite meal. In the afternoon when she gets a break, she rushes home and gives me oral sex, the best an old man could want. And then at suppertime, and allnight long, we make love." He breaks down, no longer able to speak.

The young man puts his arm around him. "I don't understand. It sounds like you have the perfect relationship. Why are you crying?"

The senile old man answers, again through his tears, "I forgot where I live."

GLASGOW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

TAKE THE HIGH ROAD
TO
NASH HASH 1999

27/28/29/30 AUGUST 1999



Dear *Bugger*

25 August 1998

**NASH HASH 1999
DOUNANS CENTRE, ABERFOYLE
GLASGOW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

It was great to see you at the Bicester H3 weekend in July. As promised then, this is a resume of just how the GH3 'fiendish plans' are simmering north of the border for Nash Hash '99.

Registrations

These have been coming in steadily and currently over 350 hashers across the U.K (and beyond!) have registered. We expected a lull in the run up to Interhash '98 but so far this hasn't happened.

The registration fee remains at £75 which is all inclusive (with the exception of cabin accommodation) for the weekend from the Friday opening ceremony to the closing ceremony on Monday. However in order for us to accurately assess the likely final numbers we would encourage people to register before the end of the year.

Beds

These are going like hot cakes with many Hashes taking up the '13 for the price of 12' whole cabin offer. There are still approximately 30 beds left, so anyone who wishes a bed should book one as soon as possible. Camping is, of course, the alternative to accommodation in the log cabins.

Runs

The Glasgow, Trossachs and Strathgyle Hashes have been running regularly over the area to ensure that the best runs are chosen. Believe me, we have found bits even we didn't know were there!

On-site arrangements

As you are aware most of these were ironed out before we made our bid at Nash Hash '97 and continue to progress smoothly. TNT H3 recently held their 750th celebrations at Dounans' sister camp, Broomlee, at West Linton. Everything went well with the food in particular being complimented. It was a great weekend (and now they definitely know what to expect).

So, that is a synopsis of the progress so far - I hope this is of interest to the Hashing community. The Glasgow Hash has been travelling extensively with many travelling to KL in October. No doubt GH3 will bump into many other U.K. hashers there (is anybody not staying in the Swiss Garden Hotel?)

ON ON

Mr Creosote -GM

Glasgow Hash House Harriers



'TAKE THE HIGH ROAD'
to NASH HASH 1999
27/28/29/30 AUGUST 1999

REGISTRATION FORM

Visit our Web Site on <http://ourworld.compuserve.com/homepages/stephentaylor/>

Please Complete in BLOCK CAPITALS							
Surname:				Nationality:			
Forename:							
Address:				Post Code:			
Tel:		Home		Work		Fax/E mail:	
Reg. Fee: enclosed		18 yrs and over £75 from 1/1/98:		Kids 6 up to 18 yrs (in 1999): £25:		Kids 0-5 yrs (in 1999): £0 (no food provided)	
PAYABLE TO		£		£			
NASH HASH 1999							
Home Hash:				Hash Office:			
Hash Handler:				Sex:		Age:	
Accommodation Required		bed(s) @ £15 for the weekend per bed			Payment enclosed:		£
Run length:		Short (45min)		Med (1hr.15m):		Long (2 hr)	
T-Shirt Size:		Medium		Large		Ex-large	
Shorts size		Medium		Large		Ex-Large	
Food:		Veggie		Non veggie		Porridge/ Haggis	
Beer		Lager		Red wine		White wine	
				Cider		Softies	
OFFICE USE ONLY Date Received:				OFFICE USE ONLY Date Entered:			
Complete and return to: Nicola Cameron (AKA Ms Blobby)				203 Crow Road, Broomhill, Glasgow G11 7PY			

Neither the organising Committee, Glasgow Hash House Harriers, the other Scottish Hashes, their servants, agents or assignees accept any responsibility for any loss, damage or injury, howsoever caused, sustained by any participant in this event. Participants expressly waive their right to pursue any of the above in respect of any loss, damage or injury or any other claim sustained while travelling to or from or participating in this event.

Signature _____

Date _____

REMEMBER TO SIGN THE FORM!!!

N.B. THERE WILL BE AN ADMINISTRATION CHARGE IF YOU SWAP REGISTRATIONS.

If you require any further information please contact
 Ms Blobby - 0141 334 1947 or Auntie - 0141 634 4760

QH3 Composite Receding Harelines

QH3

<u>Hash</u>	<u>Run</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Venue</u>	<u>Hares</u>
MH3	63	Mon 21st Sep	The Great Northern, Mickleover	Pete and Bev
CLH3	19	Sun 27th Sep	The Old Crown, Cavendish Bridge	Barritone
QH3	257	Mon 28 Sep	The Welby, Nottingham Rd, Melton Mowbray Grid: 746200	Durex
QH3	258	Sun 4 Oct	The Stag and Hounds, Burrough on the Hill (TBC)	Wet Wet Wet
CLH3	20	Sun 11 Oct	The Royal Oak, Osgathorpe	Blow!
QH3	259	Sun 18 Oct	The Three Horseshoes, Willoughby on the Wolds	Blow!
CLH3	21	Sun 25 Oct	The Old white Swan, Newbold Verdon	Jetslag
QH3	260	Sat 31st Oct? 7 pm	Hallowe'en Hash - Fireworks, Gluhwein, Parkin Red Dress Run!! <i>FORTYFARMER, KEDDASTON ROAD, DERBY</i>	Lady Dye & Malt Teaser
QH3	261	Sun 1st Nov	The Three Horseshoes, Breedon on the Hill Grid: 407228	Doc Crippen
MH3	64	Mon 2nd Nov	TBA (Hallowe'en Hash)	TBA
CLH3	22	Sun 8th Nov	TBA	Santa Claus? (TBC)
QH3	262	Sun 15th Nov	TBA	TBA
CLH3	23	Sun 22 Nov	TBA	TBA
QH3	263	Mon 30 Nov	TBA	TBA
QH3	264	Sun 6th Dec	TBA	TBA
		Sat 12 Dec -	The Akash, Leicester?	
CLH3	24	Sun 13 Dec	TBA (Christmas Run)	TBA
QH3	265	Sun 20 Dec	TBA (Christmas Run)	TBA
MH3	65	Tue 29 Dec?	TBA (Christmas Run)	TBA
QH3	266	Sun 3rd Jan	TBA	TBA

HARELINE: 0115 922 6050 (24-HOUR ANSAPHONE)

Other hash contacts: CLH3: Blow 0116 2813229 MH3: The Dobber 01332 512087

Please ring the above numbers for up to the minute information about CLH3 or MH3.