
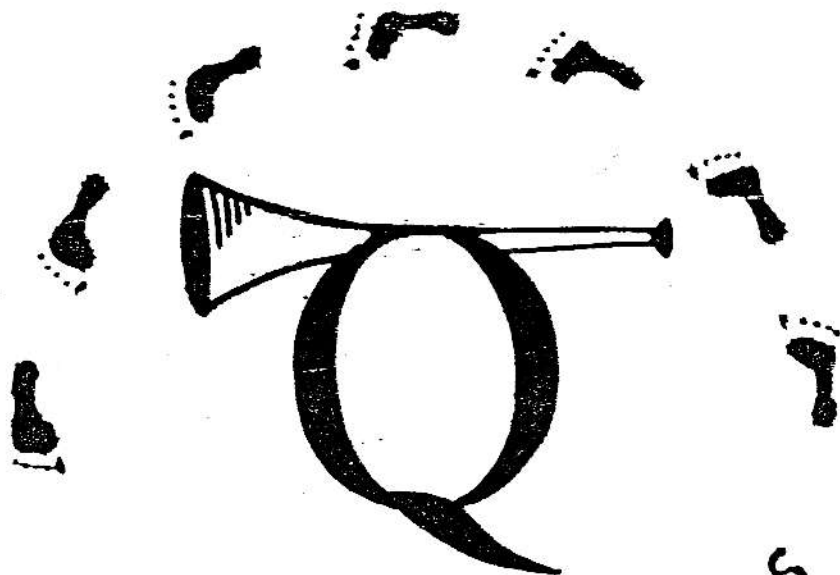


# Rash Hg

Quorn  
Hash House Harriers

PUB.

MI SOUTH  
MI NORTH

CAR PARK.  
F.H.B.

HASH  
BEGINS  
HERE  
ON ON

# LUT CAMPUS

BIG GAS  
WORKS  
PLACE

PRETTY  
BUILDINGS

COURTS

BIG RED  
BUILDING  
(UNION)

SECURITY

to REST ROAD

ROAD

ASHBY

EPINAL WAY

ROAD

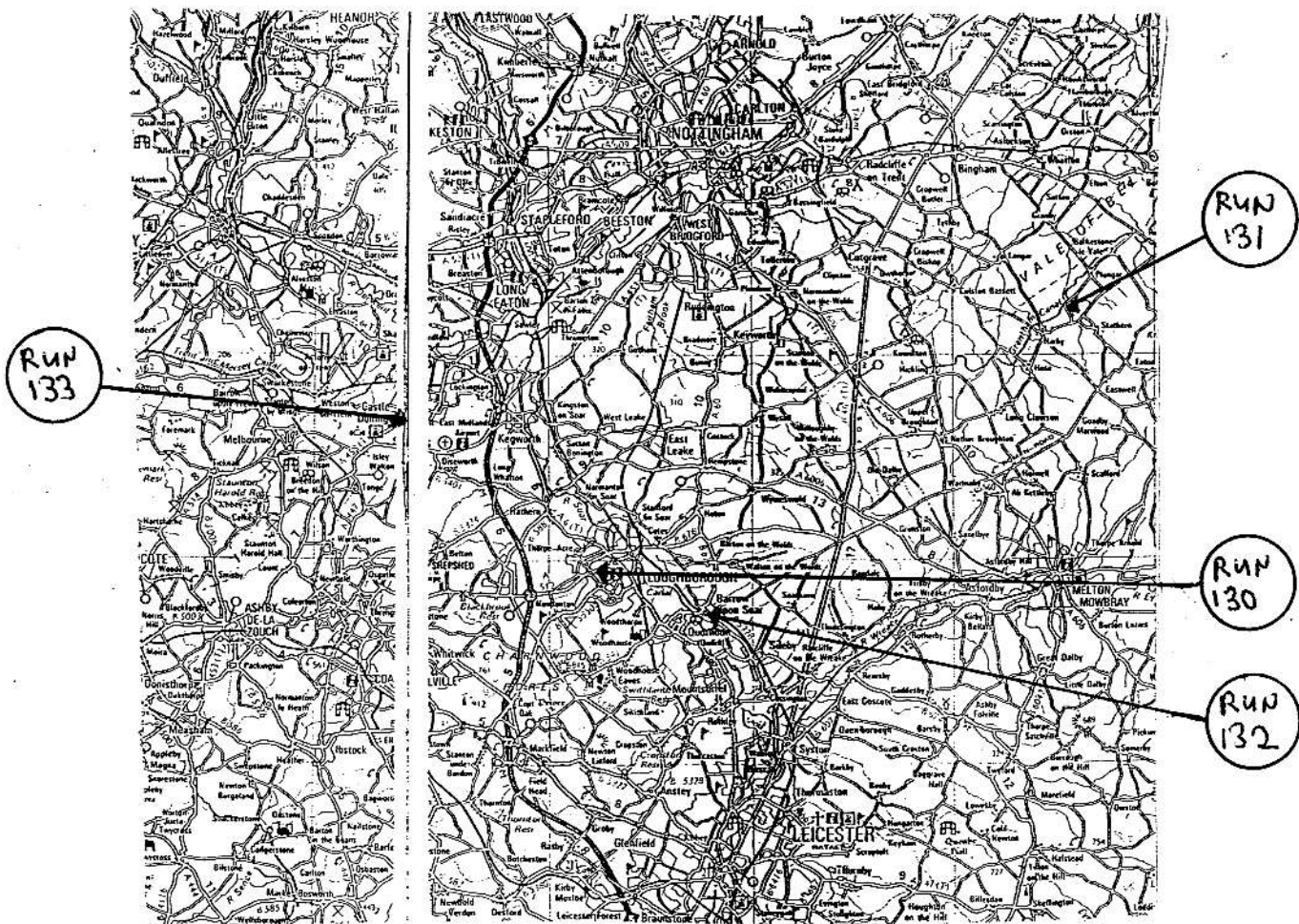
LONG BRIDGE COLLEGE

# QUORN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS MIS-MANAGEMENT:

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	(H) 0332 842255.
HASH SUPERGRASS - Frigidick	(H) 0602 491261.
HASH LECH - GropeHer	

HASH HOTLINES: 0509 415134.  
0602 226050.

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



## RECEDING HARELINES

Run	Date	Venue	Hares
130	Sun 2 October	The Edward Herbert Building, Loughborough University campus	Pisscophrenia & Rough Passage
131	Sun 16 October	Stathern Basin      Grid Ref: 755324 PTO for directions	Josh
132	WED 2 November	The Navigation, Barrow Upon Soar	Mango & Cyranose
	*** PLEASE NOTE THIS IS A WEDNESDAY!!		(PTO for further info)
133	Sun 20 November	The Nags Head, Castle Donnington	Bleat & Dame Shame
134	Sun 4 December	TBA	HARES PLEASE!

# HASH NEWS

Welcome to the new bumper edition of Rash Hag. For your delectation there are no less than FIVE write-ups in this issue! There are also lots of receding harelines, and other bits and boobs. Thank you to all those who sent contributions.

Because there are lots of visiting hashers from outside our four counties here today, I have run off 60 copies of this month's trash instead of the usual 40, and I have made a special effort to get specific venues for the next four runs. Please come and run with us again: It isn't far up the A1 / M1 from Milton Keynes / Cambridge (Please delete as appropriate).

\*\*\* The hares for the next run (Run 130) have kindly provided a map, which is reproduced inside the front cover. There will also be signs to direct you to the Edward Herbert Building.

\*\*\* Run 131 will NOT start at a pub. Please go to Grid Reference SK 755324 (Look at any OS Landranger or Pathfinder map). Alternatively follow these directions: From Harby, take the road to Stathern. Just before the railway bridge, turn left. The road will soon bend sharply to the right. The hash starts here, by the old Grantham Canal. The on-afters will be at the Anchor at Plungar.

\*\*\* Run 132 is on a Wednesday, and the start time is 7 pm. PLEASE BE AWARE OF THIS. Don't whinge and say you weren't told. As it's between Hallowe'en and Guy Fawkes, there will be a party afterwards at Cyranose's pad, 66 Melton Road, Barrow-Upon-Soar. Please bring some suitable food, some booze and a firework!!

Eurohash '95, for those who don't know, will be hosted by Zagreb H3, and will take place on the island of Hvar, Croatia on the last weekend of September 1995.

The latest UK hash is Newcastle H3. Rumours are poking up through the undergrowth of an imminent inaugural run oop in Geordieland. As soon as I have the details, I will publish them. Meanwhile if you have any details of future events, please pass them on.

Meanwhile, spare a thought for WALLINGTON, who right now is running in the Great North Run oop in Geordieland!!

It's not too early to think about christmas!! Would you like a special venue for your Gluhwein, mince pies and jolly holly frolics? Suggestions so far include hiring out Barrow-upon-Soar swimming pool, which will be fairly cheap.

Next trash: Run 131

Deadline for contributions: Thursday 13th October.

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



Run no. 123  
Venue: The Fox & Hounds, Skeffington  
Scribe: Mr. E Mann  
Hare: Bummer

Firstly, a disclaimer.  
Most of the information herein, if not all, may be entirely false. You have been warned!

Among the 12 of us gathered in the Skeffington sunshine were Big Phut and Warmers, who had only got off the plane from the USA 8 hours earlier, and not a hint of jet-lag (Some sense of deja-vu, here?) A couple of strategic false trails fooled the pack immediately - the real trail gave the impression of going through someone's back garden before going through lots of fields of richly pollenating long grass.

After crossing a road, your scribe found a trail down a farm track, but the rest of the pack just stood by the road, gawping in bewilderment. Now, would I lie to you? The trail then went across a field, but to where? I found a gap in the corner of the field, and the trail bending sharp right the other side of the hedge. This confused everyone totally, running in all sorts of directions at the hedge, not finding a way through. However, it soon turned out to be a false trail.

This clever little twist managed to get the pack completely together again, and we climbed the hill to a check by a track. Not wishing to check downhill most of us plumped for the two false trails. However, the trail was downhill, along a field to another check. Rough Passage found the trail, and went bombing along like a cheetah on speed (Diane Modahl?) The woods smelled wonderful (Doc Crippen's aftershave?) as we went along a long farm track and up another hill to the road.

Another long hill and another falsie (Still, it was a good view), then back down the hill to a check with at least 5 false trails off it. Warmers went down one of them, Showman went down one, while Barritone checked two of them out. Your scribe found himself running parallel to the trail. There must be a way through up there...just keep going. Eventually I found a clearing, and joined the pack at the next check.

At this point, my magnetic sense was telling me that we had done roughly a straight line going away from the pub. Everybody checked this way and that, but the trail went... straight on. We were now following the course of a railway that had been removed by that vandal Beeching. Every now and again there was a check with footpaths left and right, which Barritone checked out like a demented rabbit. But surely we must go back sometime? "These were just to fool him!!" They certainly did, and suddenly there was a ringing tone from the hare that struck terror into every hasher's heart:

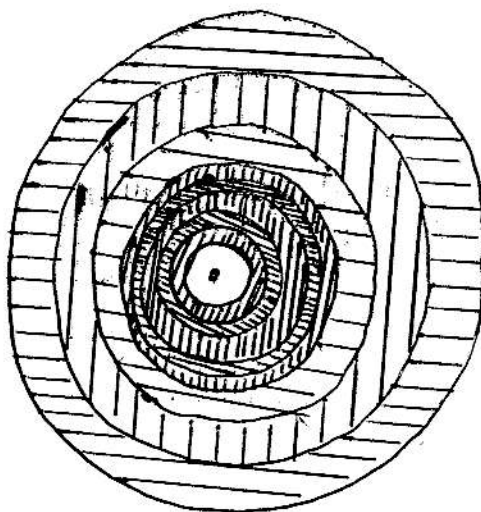
"YOU DO REALISE WE ARE STILL RUNNING AWAY FROM THE PUB, DON'T YOU!!"



Eventually we turned 180 degrees, and confronting us was a big hill. Rough Passage bounded up it like a mountain goat, while the rest of us ambled up slowly to a regroup at the top, where we all had a well-earned rest and watched the kids playing with their kites. Aaaaah!

Warmers eagerly checked down a false trail, with Barritone in hot (!) pursuit. The real trail went the other side of the wood, through a gap in the hedge and across a field to a ditch, which Doc Crippen decided could benefit from a few more gastric juices. After jumping across the ditch and nearly missing, it was through a field of maize to a farm, where someone very senior in Quorn Mismanagement (I can't remember who) asked one of the locals the way back to Skeffington - a cardinal sin if ever there was one! "straight across the field", they said. From there, it was back across a few more fields to the pub, which was at least a mile closer than I expected it to be.

This trail had everything - hills, woodland, fields, tracks, roads, a water jump; the pack also stayed together most of the time due to the cleverly thought out twists. When we arrived back after nearly two hours (Too long for many), dying of thirst and starving, what a welcome sight the pub was!



#### ~~~~~ PROFESSOR KRANKOVSKI'S OPTICAL ILLUSION ~~~~~

Stare hard at the spot in the centre for one minute, then look away.

Is the room spinning?

If it is, this means you are pissed.



Run no. 125 - "The Inter Titty Run"  
Venue: Long Eaton Station  
Scribe: Gerihatric  
Hare: Barritone

It was 11 O' Clock on a bright sunday morning as 12.5 hardy hashers met at Long Eaton Railway Station, everyone expecting to be taken on a train journey to commemorate the occasion. All this was shattered when someone was heard in the distance yelling "Who ordered a bus?" We all turned to be greeted with the sight of a pre-war omnibus, and Barritone running across the car park shouting "Everyone aboard!"

Having all settled down for what we hoped would be a pleasant journey in the countryside, we were treated to a hash first - a falsie on a bus. Even then two latecomers failed to make the start. Boo!

The journey proper started, and we were taken through Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire and into Leicestershire, only to be dropped off in the only village in the three counties not to have a pub. Not only that, we also had to pass through the quaint old village of Kegworth, noted for its "Hashing Bastards" and outstandingly friendly natives.

As the bus disappeared into the distance, the hare was off on the trail to the joyous sound of "There's a beer stop on the way" - Pity it wasn't at the start. Off we went through ploughed fields, wheat fields, rape fields, cow fields, over stiles and under bridges, which is about as we will get to a train journey. On the way, one of the lumpy hashers was silly enough to enquire of Hash Shit, "What way is it?", to receive the unhelpful reply "Don't ask me, I'm only the toilet attendant!"

Having moved out of Leicestershire into Nottinghamshire, we were faced with another dilemma in the form of aragin torrent of water - well, a stream anyway - Do we cross it, go round it, drink it or go back? Is this the beer stop? Having decided that there was no pub around, we crossed over only to be met with a field of nettles which proceeded to sting Yours Truly in some most delicate spots.

On On - We went along the side of the river, admiring the boats and fishermen until we came upon another river, this one a little wider than the last one and obviously deeper. "Bollocks - I'm not wading across that!", someone was heard to say whilst the hare was waffling on about "The beer stop's over there", and pointing across the water.

Then it was spotted: "The Banana Boat". Having determined that the owner had some petrol in the engine, we climbed aboard. Halfway across the driver was heard to remark, "I think I have enough fuel to get us to the other side". Hope there's no crocodiles in the water. On reaching Terra Firma, it was then a mad dash to the beer stop for a refreshing pint and some chit-chat whilst ogling the local sights.

Run 125 - Continued

The pleasantries over, it's off again along the river banks and a tour through the back streets of Long Eaton, then On In to the railway station, where we all stood around trying to spot the On In pub, to be told by Barritone that it was 300 yards up the road. There then followed a he-man's start and race to the pub.

A few more pleasantries were exchanged followed by a hurried circle and down downs, as everyone had somewhere else to go; all of which did not deter some academics from compiling a number of statistics for the run like 12.5 hashers took part, the hash took 125 minutes to complete, 125 words were spoken on the hash, Yours Truly had 125 nettle stings on his legs, and there were 12.5 checks on the run. What a load of bullshit!

Anyway, good run.

Jack and Jill went up the hill  
With no one in the vicinity  
Jack fell down less half a crown  
And Jill lost her virginity

Old Mother Hubbard went into the cupboard  
To fetch the postman a letter  
But when she got there the cupboard was bare  
So they did it without, it was better.

VULGAR FRACTIONS

JACK	JILL	JACK	JILL	JACK
WHELMING	WHELMED	JILL	DUE	SEAS





Run no. 127

Venue: The Wheatsheaf, Edith Weston, Rutland Water

Scribe: Bummer

Hare: Pigeon Shit & assistants

Not too far for Bummer to travel for a change; about 10 miles - what luxury. So plus marks already before the run has even started. A warm and sunny day, 10 minutes down the road, all was truly good with the world.

Straight to the pub - no wrong turns - only to be greeted with "He wants us to park in the road!" Second class citizens, are we? It soon became apparent the average 6-pack was going to be well and truly outnumbered. Even a little "Ooh la la" from France - nudge nudge wink wink - things are looking up and down and up and down!!

Soon enough a shirtless Pigeon arrived around the corner with a bag of sawdust. More and more folk arrived to swell the gathering to maybe even 30 "ish". GM called a pre-hash circle to explain the rules, of which there are none of course except "27B" (please see Bummer for explanation of rule "27B"). Many introductions, much mumbling about sawdust not flour, tight git that Pigeon, etc. etc. ...all normal stuff.

On On and Off Off, let the fun begin a gallon before Rutland Water. The bit in Pigeon's brief about the front runners picking up the trail left me with sawdust bulging from every orifice. Can I put it down yet Pigeon? Thank God I was soon overtaken!! Good old Barritone took up the chase and took some keen young hounds off down to the water. Nice one Pigeon, a sly falsie - who needs a check.

Grope-Her, Dog and Boy Seat took up the challenge and led us onto the round the water path. Josh and Yours Truly pushed on ahead only for the Barritone Brigade to charge past. A sneaky bit of short cutting (tactical running) brought me swiftly to Check One at last. Like a fool I took the cornfield, ruddy great big cornfield, and obviously it was straight on the path.

A little more tactical running was required, finding a bloody way through the hedge. First hole I found was a large rabbit hole, which took my right leg up to the knee. A quick look around to make sure no one noticed and I was through Hedge One and could see the pack still heading along the path. One more field, one more hedge, back on sawdust!

On and on along the path, the flies had caught up and were hungry. Josh managed to hold up Barritone and gang. A few minutes passed and the pack arrived, so we moved off round a corner to Check 2. I went left through a gate, knowing it would really be on down the path. Someone's got to do it, and after nearly chopping myself in two with the gate latch I found the trail. On up, on over to darn tarmac!

Charging home with Josh and Cyranose, truly believing we were "on in" - what fools. We even ran straight by a bridleway - the whole pack tried a track with no sawdust in sight. Lied to by the R.A. who is always right, isn't she!!

~~~~~

It was down the bridleway of course, and into the bullocks and one mean looking beast who was fully tackled and huge!! Now feeling inadequate having seen Mr. Bull, we did a quick lap of a church and village before picking up the road back. A little trail to the right took the gang, Josh and Barritone in totally. I spotted sawdust straight up the road and tipped Grope-Her off, and led the pack home - Yes me, Bummer, with Wallington next home.

Not a bad run for Pigeon, an Irish midwife and someone from Stamford whose name escapes me. However, said lady has frogs in a dog bowl, any dogs in her frog bowl? On on to the Wheatsheaf at Thurcaston and Wallington.

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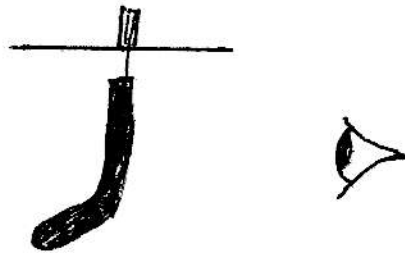
~~~~~

Professor Krankovski's weather guage

~~~~~

You can guage the weather by simply hanging a sock on your washing line with a piece of twine.

- |                                 |                                 |
|---------------------------------|---------------------------------|
| If the sock is dry              | - This means it is not raining. |
| If the sock is blowing about    | - This means it is windy.       |
| If the sock is covered in frost | - This means it is cold         |
| If you can't see the sock       | - This means it is foggy.       |





Run no. 128 - Wednesday 7th September  
Venue: The Wheatsheaf, Thurstaston  
Scribe: Mango  
Hare: Wallington

Well, Grope-Her was parked in the pub car park adjacent to Bummer and "The Virgin" - more of him later. Hold on a moment: Barritone made an appearance, then there was the hare of the moment, Wallington. Doc Crippen and Yours Truly joined the gathering enjoying a friendly conversation following the lines of... Where the f\_\_k is everyone else. Suddenly an apparition in the shape of Good Moaning swung into view, followed by an even stranger apparition running into the car park - Yes, Elly May. Both were wearing their Quorn 100th run T-shirts which incidentally was the last time they ran - on July 4th 1993!

Talking of T-shirts, certain members of the QH3 had recently returned from Bicester's 1000th run (separate write up), wearing matching pretty pink T-shirts which matched the QH3 100th run pretty pink T-shirts and matched Andy the Virgin's pretty pink T-shirt. Looked like a Come Dancing Troupe.

Off from the pub and a very pleasant trail lay before us. Lots of gentle pottering around the tarmac before reaching typical country footpaths quite lovely to be running on. Crossing over the famous Great Central Railway tracks most abundant in this area. Andy, our virgin, was most impressive never having hashed before - he ran up front, called ON ON at the sight of flour AND ran the checks. A little confusion at the Rothley village green, with the trail finally sniffed out by Barritone only to find a huge cunning loop before us. Wallington chuckled with delight as we circumnavigated the loop, passing him stretched out relaxed on a bench.

On up from the village green and another apparition emerged in the shape of Josh. Apparently he had picked up the trail and run it backwards, but what's new? With the pack now swelling in numbers we did the done thing - shouted ON ON, ran at the front, walked at the back, generally hashed in a disorganised manner, enjoying every minute of a beautifully warm september evening. Short sweet trail, about an hour's run - Well done Wallington. Down downs - Everyone!

|               |                                                                    |
|---------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Andy          | Virgin                                                             |
| Josh          | Running half the trail (Only half a down down)                     |
| Grope-Her     | Questioning the On-Sec's information on start of run in Hash Trash |
| Good Moaning  | Daring to show her face after more than a year                     |
| Bummer        | Not wearing a pretty pink T-shirt                                  |
| Barritone     | Incredible solo dancing technique at Bicester                      |
| Elly May      | Pissed off home. We'll get you next time!!                         |
| Hashit award: | Elly May sharing with Good Moaning. First run since 4th July 1993. |

## Answers to anagrams

- 11) O! MAD DOG IN AREA! - DIEGO MARADONA  
12) IS A RAVING NOVICE - GORAN IVANISEVIC  
13) RAINY BLOT - TONY BLAIR  
14) ... OR SILENCE A JEW - JOSIE LAWRENCE  
15) ORAL SEX - AXL ROSE (Now C'mon!!)

No anagrams this month. Sorry. Hard bloody luck.

### BEER is better than women because :

- ☺ A beer tastes good after a long hash.
- ☺ Beers don't complain about being fondled.
- ☺ You can make a beer last all evening or finish it right off.
- ☺ A good beer is never flat.

### CUCUMBERS are better than men because:

- ☺ Cucumbers never get pissed.
- ☺ You never have to tell your cucumber how big it is.
- ☺ A cucumber never climax before you.
- ☺ You can always get another cucumber.

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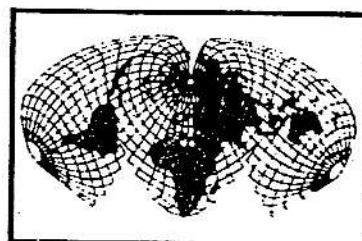
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Magic's comprehensive reference is a valuable asset to Hash House Harriers worldwide.

You simply cannot get the best from hashing around the globe without this highly informative companion!

*On, on!*



QH3 on tour to Bicester 1000th.  
September 2 - 4th 1994

"Friday night and I've just got paid" - Just as bloody well, as three intrepid (2/3 rd. pissed) hashers bid an early arrival at the final big bash of the summer - Bicester 1000th. Crippen (sober and driving), Mango and Cyranose (the 2/3rd pissed brigade) finally arrived at Oxford RUFC circa 9pm, had a hasty erection - tents you filthy minded bastards - and hit the bar to be greeted by 150 bellowing On On's!! We weren't alone!! The bar seethed with atmosphere - well, smelly hashers really - in fact, 1/2 pissed hashers - familiar faces, renewed acquaintances, friendly conversations and BEER GALORE!!!

Propping up the bar was Pigeon Shit - who else? He even got to Bicester before us having left two days earlier! A true miracle! Prowling the bar was Barritone who had cycled, trained and flown the 120 miles to Oxford without breaking into a sweat! Would I lie to you? And, if that wasn't bad enough, there stood the reprobates from MKH3 - Hustler, Anagram, Fetlock, Commoncock, Drip, even Doggie Bag, all the way from the watery depths of Brighton.

For those who know Fetlock, he always travels with his inflatable friend (Well it keeps him smiling!). He never fails to fucking amaze me - pull a ripcord in the boot of his car and out pops a bloody 5-storey, fully equipped, 25,000 sq. ft., centrally heated tent - with ground sheet! Maybe he should be renamed Inspector Gadget!! Memories of the Black Hole of Calcutta emerged as at least 5,000 pissed hashers packed into this den of iniquity (wishful thinking) for a nightcap and a few familiar round-the-campfire Hash Songs! Hashers love being serenaded to sleep at 2 am.!! Certain events helped pass the time of night: the England v Scotland football international, Commoncock's mobile disco, male hashers offering their bodies to unsuspecting hariettes, pissing on Commoncock's wheel covers and On and On until sleep forced an early retirement at 3 am.!

Saturday dawned and 5,000 (Well 300 actually) starving Hashers scavenged the site for food and sustenance - breakfast was at 11 am. of all times! Unheard of in the stomachs of the hash! Copious amounts of tea flowed through alcaholicised veins and the inevitable "life-after-death" transformation cracked through the fixed, glazed expressions of the "morning-after-the-night-beforers"!

Rain pissing down dampened not the spirits of the true Hasher as all and sundry at 12 noon prompt dived for cover in the only watering hole in town: THE BAR! Through the bottom of rapidly emptying pisspots, they smudged holes in the steaming windows to watch naked Hashers and Harriettes aquaplaning along the 25m. soap / water slide outside. Nipple rash was prominent - or was it a rash of prominent nipples? What the fuck - who cares anyway!



### QH3 on tour to Bicester 100th - Continued

3 pm. and the 100 Run Circle formed in the damp mist. Where were the QH3 contingent, you ask? Barritone, the stalwart, kept up his end (!!!!) and QH3's while the remaining wimps slept off the alcaholic haze in their tents! We claimed we were acting as reserves for Barritone in case of injury, not that we would have bloody known if our beloved On Sex had collapsed on the run, anyway!

The shiggy-caked Hashers returned on site to the delights of a beer and the Bicester Torture Machine, fondly known as THE GUNGE TANK in literal hash circles!! And yes, misdemeanours were duly and severely punished with Down Downs being drunk whilst sitting in THE CHAIR nervously awaiting the cascade of slimy shit to hit your bald pate with a sickly sucking sound. Funny stuff Gunge - it gets bloody everywhere and is a sod to remove! Needless to say, the showers ran the colours of the rainbow as the big clean-up began for the Evening Bash - 2 succulent spit-roasted pigs (no, we're not talking about Hashers here) with all the trimmings, superb Hash Band (playing all the 50s and 60s hits which we all know but daren't admit to remembering), the usual Hash Cabaret, excellent disco, gay-abandon dancing (no poofters) and, of course, the predictable flow of beer from the beer tent into the very early hours of the morning - some failed to get to sleep at all!!

Sunday is traditionally "Hangover Run" day - easy to see why with so many bog-eyed, brain-dead, muscularly inert bodies doing bloody good impressions of festering zombies! Breakfast revived the spirits just long enough for people, including the knackered QH3 x 5, to make the rash decision, in a rush of hot tea, to actually do the Oxford City Run. We were not disappointed!

What a run! Bathed in warming sunshine, nigh on 300 Hashers disappeared into the green park areas, through a small industrial estate and eventually snaking off along the towpaths of the river. A massive regroup on the iron bridge above pre-empted a superb run into the city centre along the river banks, passing old classic-styled buildings, through a cafe and kissing gate (the best bit!) to finally assemble in front of a beautiful mansion overlooking gentle pastures filled with grazing cattle. Here, the 300 Hashers gathered for entertainment Hash-style as we all burst into a harmonious and captivating rendition of "Swing Low Sweet Chariot". What a feeling - better than any drug! Even the passing Japanese tourists thought this was specially laid on for them!!

On On to the beer stop by the University buildings where, yet again, the 300 blocked the road singing the song, in all its naked glory: "Singing in the Rain" - much to the amusement of the tourists who looked on with particular interest when the picture of hanging willies and bare bums confronted them on all sides. Still, they do say Oxford is an educational city. At this point, a very hasty exit took place before the possible arrival of the local constabulary!

More mooning in front of the Vicar, his wife and the touring Police Riot Van whilst posing for the Hash Flash at the bus pick-up point, and we were off singing our way back to the ranch! Yet another messy gunging for those of less reputable actions, more delicious food and copious amounts of Hash Ale saw most of the Hashers packing up and reluctantly departing to all points N, S, E and W.

The real problem with an excellently crap weekend like this is the going home to reality!!

Doc Crippen

# WORTHY WINCHESTER & HURSLEY H3s

INVITE YOU TO

## ***THE SOUTH HAMPSHIRE 750TH!!***

**What is it?** Worthy Winchester 500th + Hursley 250th = South Hampshire 750th.

**When is it?** Weekend of 29-30th April 1995.

**Where is it?** Ferny Crofts Activity Centre, near Beaulieu in the New Forest.

**What's included?** Dinner on Saturday, Breakfast and a snack lunch on Sunday; a generous allocation of beer, wine or soft drinks; goodie bag including T-Shirt; entertainment, cabaret, music, dancing, games and what hash event is complete without a bouncy castle? Not forgetting a choice of runs in wonderful countryside - shiggy guaranteed!

**What's the Accommodation?** You have a choice of camping in the extensive grounds, or there are a limited number of dormitory style bunk beds available on a first come, first served basis (at no extra cost!). If you want to bring your own caravan, please check in advance. There is also indoor crash space. For all options there are showers and toilets conveniently situated.

**How much for all this?** £30 before 31 December 1994, £35 until End February 1995, £40 from 1 March 1995, £50 entry on day.

**Numbers will be limited, so book early!!**

**How do I book?** Simple, just fill in the booking form and send it with a cheque, payable to 'H & W H3', to Barbara (Warbler) Kearns, 9 Elizabeth Close, Kings Worthy, Winchester, Hants SO23 7PE.

---

Real Name:

Hash Name:

Address:

Phone No:

Hash:

T-Shirt Size:    Drink Preference: Beer\*/Lager\*/Wine\*/Soft\*    I am\*/ am not\* a Veggie

Accommodation Preference: Camping\*/Bunk Space\*/Crash Space\*/Caravan\*

I enclose a cheque for £ .....

Our hash will\*/will not\* provide an act for the cabaret.

# MILTON KEYNES HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

## RECEDING HARE LINE

All runs start at 7.00pm unless otherwise stated, so please be at the rendezvous for around 6.50pm ish.

| RUN | DATE                         | VENUE                                                                          | HARES                       |
|-----|------------------------------|--------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 233 | 29th AUG 94                  | John Lewis Car Park<br>Granby Ind Estate.<br>On After-The Beacon<br>Mount Farm | Rabbit<br>Stalkie           |
| 234 | 5th SEPT 94                  | Shoulder of Mutton<br>Calverton                                                | King<br>Prune               |
| 235 | 12th SEPT 94                 | A Boozer somewhere in<br>Leighton Buzzard                                      | Charles Atlas<br>Deputy Gob |
| 236 | 19th SEPT 94                 | The Whale, Buckingham<br>Joint Run with<br>Bicester Hash                       | King<br>Swill               |
| 237 | SUNDAY 11:00<br>25th SEPT 94 | The Talbot<br>Loughton                                                         | Rabbit<br>Playboy.          |
| 238 | 26th SEPT 94                 | The Barrel House<br>Buckingham Road<br>Blotchley                               | Gopher<br>Rabbit            |

### HUSTLER'S HASH HOTLINE 0908-321046

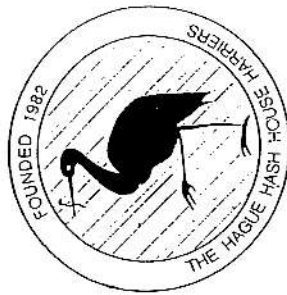
#### WHO'S WHO IN MKH<sup>3</sup>

|                     |   |                             |                    |
|---------------------|---|-----------------------------|--------------------|
| Ayatollah           | : | Fetlock - Dave Jeffries     | 0908 319830 (Home) |
| Deputy Ayatollah's: | : | Hustler - John Shearer      | 0442 863333 (Work) |
| R.A.                | : | Champion - Liz Manning      | 0908 321046 (Home) |
| Deputy R.A.         | : | Commoncock - Mick Hancock   | 0908 226825 (Home) |
| On Sec              | : | Deputy Gob - Karrie Murray  | 0908 610542 (Home) |
|                     | : | Drip - Andy Hood            | 0525 376130 (Home) |
| Hash Kash           | : | Stalkie - Dave Ianson       | 0908 676006 (Home) |
| Brewers Droop       | : | Daley - Arthur Peachey      | 0908 220022 (Work) |
| Hare Raiser         | : | Arseover - Dave Edwards     | 0908 565503 (Home) |
| Haberdasher         | : | Rabbit - Brian Warren       | 0234 217811 (Work) |
| Hash Flash          | : | Dutch Cap - Richard Parrott | 0908 564317 (Home) |
|                     | : |                             | 0908 666371 (Home) |
|                     | : |                             | 0908 669203 (Home) |

work/home :  
FAX: 010-31-70-3834668  
3837999.

## RUN 666

### THE HORRIBLE HAGUE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS HALLOWEEN HELL RUN



OCTOBER 28-29-30th

Whether the devil had a hand in it or not, our run 666 is on Halloween. Of course this is a great opportunity to make it a very special occasion. The following activities are planned:

Friday night: Run 665 1/2 Pubcrawl run  
Saturday daytime: Possible Rocky Horror Picture Show (with food & beer)  
Saturday night: Run 666 One hell of a run, a devil of a party  
Sunday morning: Run 667 Usual hash run/hangover run

COST FOR THE WHOLE WEEKEND IS NLG 25.

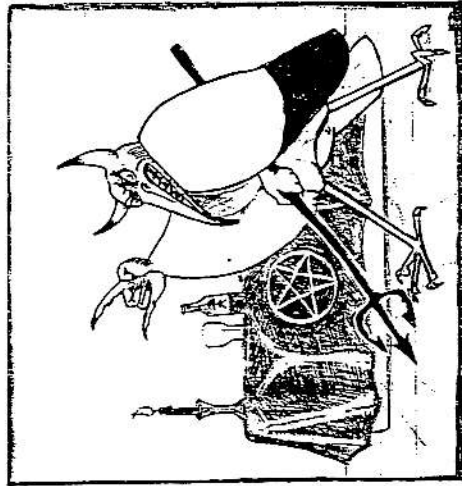
This bargain price includes:

T-shirt  
Tokens for beer during Pub-crawl  
Beer during run 666  
Beer during run 667  
Discount on beer & food during the party  
(The latter is at own cost)

You can pay cash to HIASH-£, or by transfer to:

The Hague Hash House Harriers  
VSB bank acc. no.: 95 29 92 884  
The Hague  
The Hague Hash House Harriers  
Giro no.: 136017  
The Hague

(Visiting hashers are requested to pay CASH)



PLEASE HELP THE MISMANAGEMENT BY RETURNING THIS FORM AS SOON AS POSSIBLE...

I WILL BE ATTENDING THE HALLOWEEN DEVIL'S RUN

Name:

First name:

Hash Handle:

T-shirt size:

XL/L/M

Payment:

Bank/Giro/Cash

I am /am not interested in the Rocky Horror Picture Show

YES/NO

# Munich Hash House Harriers

## 2nd Oktoberfest Hash and 50th Run

23-25 September 1994

Come to Munich, in the heart of Bavaria, and visit the world famous Oktoberfest. Two runs are planned. The 50th run will take you into the surrounding countryside and on Sunday the Hangover/Oktoberfest run will show you the sights of the city and will take you to the Theresienwiese, site of the fest. The cost is 70 DM and for this party outlay you will receive a T-shirt, two runs, hash beer, two litres of beer and half a chicken in the beer tent at the Oktoberfest. If you can't make both events we have split the cost. Once your cheque has been received we will send you a full itinerary, maps and a list of local hotels and camp sites so you can arrange your accommodation. The budget hotels are already full so expect to pay 100-140 DM a night for your room. Book early to avoid disappointment.

23 September, 16.00 onwards - Registration at Mulligan's Irish Pub.

24 September, 14.30 - 50th run in the Ebersberg Forest.

25 September, 11.00 - Hangover/Oktoberfest run.

Please fill in the form below and send your Euro-cheques payable to Robyn Bodycoat and we will by return send you all the details.

Send your cheque/s to :

Ian Bodycoat  
C/O Ansell GmbH  
Stahlguberring 3  
81829 München

Please write 'HHH' on the back of the envelope along with your name.

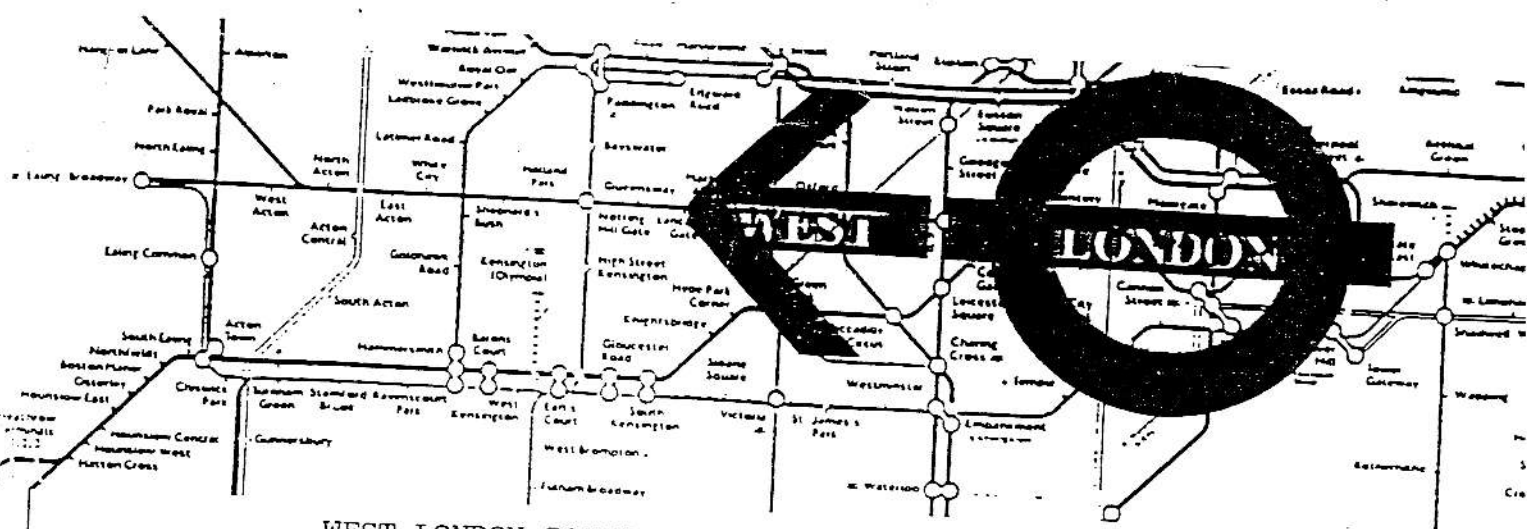
Contacts: Paul Hart (089) 42090260 (W) or Robyn Bodycoat (089) 4308048 (H)

Please copy and send one per person

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Tel no. \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ Fax no. \_\_\_\_\_ Day \_\_\_\_\_  
Evening \_\_\_\_\_

Tick appropriate box or both.

50th Run + T-shirt ☐ 30 DM  
Oktoberfest Run + beer + chicken ☐ 40 DM



WEST LONDON 500TH

July 1st-2nd, 1995

This is number 1  
August 94

Mark your diaries NOW ! West London Hash House Harriers, the best hash in the world on Thursdays in London, are taking steps to corner the world beer market for the weekend of 1st-2nd July 1995 for their 500th run.

Don't even DREAM of being anywhere else but WEST LONDON if you want to have a good time that weekend.....

More details will follow soon.....

Contacts:

GM: White Trash ( Douglas Barrett ) On Sec: Periodical ( Andrew Davenall )  
Tel: +44 71 270 3975 (w) Tel: +44 276 679088 (w)  
+44 81 318 0570 (h) +44 81 744 2570 (h)



# EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY



Please register me for Nash Hash '95 - 25-28 AUGUST '95

My Hash Name is \_\_\_\_\_ My Actual Name is \_\_\_\_\_

My Hash is \_\_\_\_\_

My Address is \_\_\_\_\_

My Telephone is \_\_\_\_\_

I like to drink ☐ Beer ☐ Lager ☐ White Wine ☐ Shandy ☐ Soft Drink

I like to eat ☐ Vegetarian Food ☐ Non Vegetarian Food

I am ☐ Male ☐ Female

My age is ☐ 1 - 17 ☐ 18 - 30 ☐ 31 - 50 ☐ 50+

I like to run for ☐ under 1hr ☐ 1hr - 1 1/2 ☐ 1 1/2 - 2hrs ☐ more than 2hrs

My T-shirt size is ☐ L ☐ XL ☐ XXL

The provisional price is £50. This price may go up or down depending upon the price of beer, numbers of people etc. Refunds or extra dosh will be advised nearer the time.

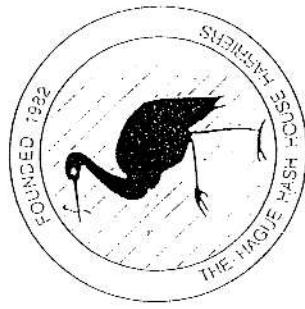
Send your registration form and money made payable to NASH HASH' 95 C° NH', to:  
MELSTROM, 105 BADSHOT LEA RD, BADSHOT LEA, NR. FARNHAM, SURREY GU9 9LP.  
ANY QUERIES or TO MAKE GROUP BOOKINGS PLEASE TELEPHONE MEL (0252) 332601,  
POSI (0252) 312656 or MIKE (0252) 517753.

**I limited to 600 !'**

In response to popular demand, the HAGUE HASH MISMANAGEMENT have finally got off their arses and are proud to announce that

THE HAGUE H3  
700th RUN  
will take place in  
AMSTERDAM  
on

JUNE 9th, 10th & 11th 1995



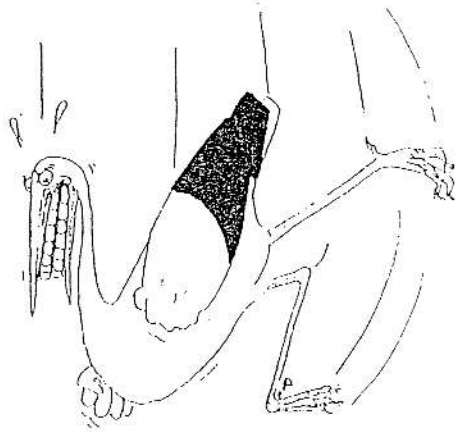
Why is a RED-LIGHT district so called?

What is an Amsterdammer?

What can't you buy in a Coffee-shop?

What is in the HASH Museum?

More details to follow...







# JET AWAY DAYS



| DATE                            | VENUE                                                                       | CONTACT                              |
|---------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------------|
| 9 - 11th September 1994         | Dublin H3 Paddy Whacks W/E 2<br>Dublin, Eire                                | Two Fingers<br>010 353 128 029 76    |
| 9 - 11th September 1994         | Aarhus H3 Jungle Fever Festival (Run 300)<br>Denmark                        | Stallion<br>Fax: 010 458 629 9487    |
| 9 - 11th September 1994         | Barbados H3 500th Run<br>West Indies                                        | Bob Wilson<br>010 180 942 528 40     |
| 16 - 18th September 1994        | Bergen-Hohne H3 300th Run<br>Germany                                        | Florida Cocktail<br>010 495 051 1682 |
| 23 - 25th September 1994        | München H3 50th & 2nd Oktoberfest Run<br>Germany                            | AC / DC<br>010 498 942 090 20        |
| 23 - 26th September 1994        | Pan-Indo Hash & Bali H3 1000th Run<br>Indonesia                             | Hanoman<br>Fax: 010 62 361 876 32    |
| 26th September 1994             | Kobe H3 900th Run<br>Japan                                                  | Yokozuna<br>Fax: 010 816 432 1945    |
| 1st October 1994                | Bangkok H3 900th Run<br>Thailand                                            | Huge-O<br>Fax: 010 662 398 2231      |
| 7th October 1994                | Cairo H3 750th Run<br>Egypt                                                 | RA<br>Fax: 010 202 284 9625          |
| 28 - 30th October 1994          | Hague H3 Hallowe'en Hell Run (No 666)<br>The Hague, Netherlands             | Knee Trembler<br>010 317 035 072 91  |
| 29 - 30th October 1994          | 3rd German Hallowe'en Hash Weekend<br>Ram H3, Germany                       | Froot Loop<br>010 496 315 4225       |
| 4 - 6th November 1994           | Fort Eustis H3 23rd Annivesary<br>Virginia, USA                             | Dr D<br>010 1 804 480 0764           |
| 11 - 13th November 1994         | <b>1st South American InterHash</b><br>Curitiba, Brazil                     | Gobbler<br>010 554 126 299 85        |
| 3 - 5th March 1995              | Brussels Manneke Pis 5th InterHash<br>Brussels, Belgium                     | The Terd<br>010 322 734 3677         |
| 3 - 6th March 1995              | India Nash Hash, (Delhi H3)<br>Delhi, India                                 | Mr Whippy<br>010 91 11 606 556       |
| 9 - 11th March 1995             | Islamabad H3 1000th Run<br>Islamabad, Pakistan                              | Slag Bag<br>010 925 182 1473         |
| 14 - 16th April 1995            | Warsaw H3 666th Run<br>Warsaw, Poland                                       | Gigolo<br>010 482 659 9581           |
| 26 - 29th May 1995              | <b>Basher InterHash</b> (Worms-Mannheim H3)<br>Rhein-Neckar Valley, Germany | Stray Dog<br>010 496 240 673 35      |
| 9 - 11th June 1995              | The Hague H3 700th Run<br>Amsterdam, The Netherlands                        | Knee Trembler<br>010 317 035 072 91  |
| 4 - 6th August 1995             | <b>3rd InterScandi Hash</b> & Stockholm H3 200th<br>Stockholm, Sweden       | Stamps<br>010 468 388 876            |
| 1 - 2 September 1995            | <b>InterAmericas Hash '95</b><br>Orlando, Florida, USA                      | Hot Rocks<br>010 1 894 8654          |
| 22 - 24th September 1995<br>(?) | <b>EuroHash IV</b> (Zagreb H3 1000th Run)<br>Jelsa, Island of Hvar, Croatia | Bummer<br>010 385 415 314 49         |

# HASH AWAY DAYS

| DATE                     | VENUE                                                                     | CONTACT                        |
|--------------------------|---------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------------|
| 10th September 1994      | Nonsuch Hash House Horrors Run 11<br>Ranmore Arms, Ranmore Common, Surrey | Saddlesniffer<br>081 330 6861  |
| 17 - 18th September 1994 | Sub-60 250th Run<br>Weymouth, Dorset                                      | Harvey<br>0305 771 379         |
| 17 - 18th September 1994 | BUMs H3 Away Weekend<br>River Dart Country Club, Devon                    | Dick Dick<br>0296 770 555      |
| 8 - 9th October 1994     | Teign Valley H3 500th Run<br>Golden Sands Holiday Park, Dawlish, Devon    | Pottsie<br>0626 865 159        |
| 15 - 16th October 1994   | Herts H3 500th Run<br>Bayford, Hertford                                   | Fartin Martin<br>0438 357 222  |
| 21 - 23rd October 1994   | TNT H3 550th Run<br>The Pleasance, Edinburgh, Scotland                    | Easy Rider<br>031 229 9587     |
| 29 - 30th October 1994   | Plympton H3 700th Run<br>Whitsand Bay Holiday Park, Millbrook             | Dosey<br>0752 666 414          |
| 4 - 6th November 1994    | Looe & Liskeard H3 750th Run                                              | Nick Buxton<br>0579 511 24     |
| 10th December 1994       | Nonsuch Hash House Horrors<br>The Telegraph, Putney Heath                 | Saddlesniffer<br>081 330 6861  |
| 18 - 19th December 1994  | Elgin H3 500th Run                                                        | Superhash<br>0343 544 219      |
| 28 - 30th April 1995     | Glasgow H3 500th Run<br>Auchengillan Scout Camp, Scotland                 | Jim Aitkenhead<br>041 639 2464 |
| 25 - 28th August 1995    | <b>8th UK Nash Hash</b> (North Hants H3)<br>Register NOW for ONLY £50!    | Mel<br>0252 332 601            |