

HASH TRASH

23/6/97

RUNS 992-1001

PLUS "HAGAR THE HASHER" (35)

WANTED

For the 1000th run special edition hash trash – your stories from the first 1000 runs, funniest moments, best runs, worst runs, biggest sins, best pubs, worst pubs and anything else that would never get printed elsewhere. Also top hashers, most runs guys and gals, most trails set, most consistent hasher, biggest SCB and FRB, joint hashes, hash joints and other hashes visited, and most chips consumed! In other words anything goes, best and worst jokes and anecdotes etc. etc. etc.

I would be grateful if this could be passed to me ready to print as soon as possible as there will be quite a lot of collating to be done anyway, and time is running short. Full details of the thousandth run are attached to this edition of the trash – unless they're not, if so speak to Phil.

Racers beat the bounds

Didn't win this - er... only beat the youth team in fact but won the team that had most fun prize! Cheers guys.



RUN: Bounding along, Chris Dauncey and Bob Wallace of the Chailey Bonfire Society

oh yeah! (really the Hash).



RUNNERS, canoeists, bikers, wheel-barrow pushers and dog-walkers all took part in the annual Beating of the Bounds at Chailey on Saturday.

Six teams took part in the village's traditional 24-mile relay race, run in a morning and afternoon section. This was the 22nd Beating of the Bounds, developed from a custom where the elders used to take their children for an educational tour around the village boundaries.

The winning team was Chailey St Peter's, completing the course in 2 hrs 21 mins 54 secs. Second was North Common

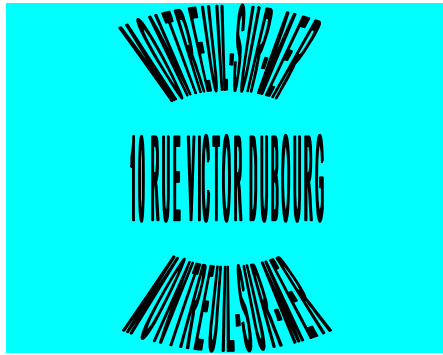


with a time of 2.25.31 and third, Rush – who won last year and came second the previous nine years – in 2.30.15.

Race organizer Ian Lissamore said: "It was a lovely day for the racing. It brought a lot of people in. It all went pretty well."

Besides the race Chailey held its village fete, which included stalls, a marquee, dog show, historic cars, swing boats and bouncy castle.

Funds raised from both events are divided between St Peter's Parish Church and several charities.



LE FUNNY FRENCH WEEKEND 27th & 28th September 1997

The general plan.

Get to Montreuil in time for the Funny French Hash
Starting 4pm on Saturday
Dinner and Accomodation at the Hotel Bellevue

Price Guide: Dinner 110-126 Fr.plus drinks
Accom: 3 beds – 350Fr, 4 beds – 420Fr, 2 beds 290Fr,
Double beds 250 – 290 Fr.
Breakfast 35 Fr.

If you are interested please put your name on the list. Please also make it clear if you require 'Veggy' food.

An Eskimo is out for a drive one day when his car breaks down, and he is forced to call out the Alaskan AA. The Eskimo stands in the howling wind and waits for the mechanic to arrive. When the mechanic reaches the broken car, he sets to work, looking under the bonnet until he appears to have located the problem. He looks up at the Eskimo and says, "You've blown a seal mate." To which the Eskimo hastily replies, "No I haven't! That's just frost on my moustache."

A teenager comes home from school and asks his dad, "What's the difference between potential and reality?"

His dad says, "I'll show you. Ask your mum if she'd sleep with Robert Redford for a million dollars. Then ask your sister if she would sleep with Brad Pitt for a million dollars." So the kid goes to ask his mum, "Would you sleep with Robert Redford for a million dollars?" His mum says, "Don't tell your father, but yes, I would." Then he asks his sister, "For a million dollars, would you sleep with Brad Pitt?" She says, "Yes!" The kid goes back to his dad and says, "I've got it. Potentially we're sitting on two million bucks -- but in reality we're living with a couple of slags."

THE GIFT

A young man wished to purchase a gift for his girlfriends birthday, and as they had not been dating very long, after careful consideration, he decided a pair of gloves would strike the right note..... romantic, but not too personal.

Accompanied by His girlfriend's sister he went to Selfridges and brought a pair of white gloves. The younger sister bought a pair of panties for herself.

During the wrapping the clerk mixed up the items and the sister got the pair of gloves and the girlfriend got the panties. Without checking the contents the "young man" sealed the present and sent it to his girlfriend along with this letter:-

"Darling,

I chose these because I noted that you are not in the habit of wearing any when we go out in the evening. If it had not been for your sister, I would have chosen the long ones with the buttons, but she wears short ones that are easy to remove.

These are a delicate shade, but the lady I bought them from showed me a pair that she had been wearing for the past three weeks and they were hardly soiled. I had her try yours on for me and she looked really smart.

I wish I was there to put them on you for the first time, as no doubt other hands will come into contact with them before I have a chance to see you again.

When you take them off remember to blow into them before putting them away, as they will naturally be a little damp from wearing Just think how many times I will kiss them during the coming year.

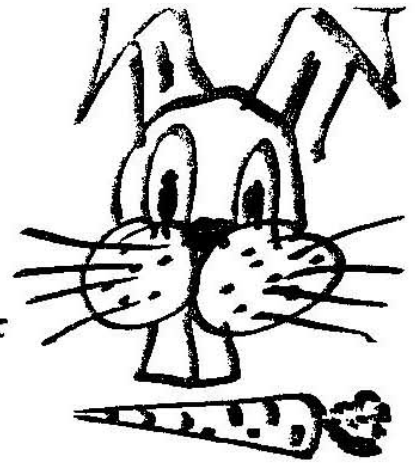
I hope that you will wear them for me on Friday night.

All my love

P.S. The latest style is to wear them folded down with a little fur showing.

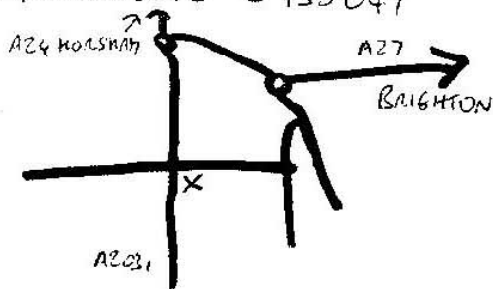
A milkman is making his deliveries, and finds a note attached to a customer's door saying, "I need 45 gallons of milk." He knocks at the door and a beautiful, dumb blonde answers it. "Is this a mistake?" the milkman asks. "No," she says. "I was watching a talk-show and it said bathing in milk is a good aphrodisiac." "Really?" replies the milkman. "Do you want that pasteurised?" "No, up to my tits will be fine," she says.

RECEDING HARELINE



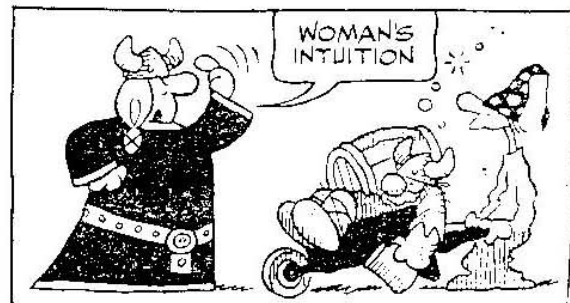
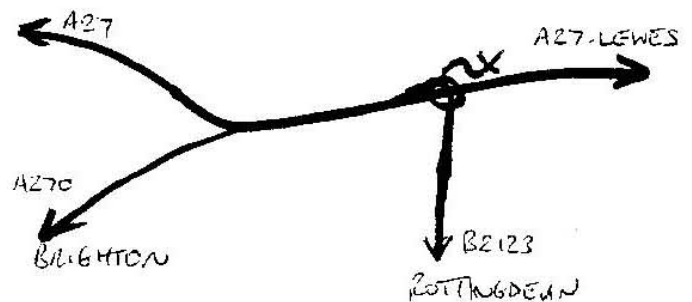
Run 992 - 23rd June 1997

St. Thomas A Beckett, Worthing
Tim, Julia & David - 135047



Run 993 - 30th June 1997

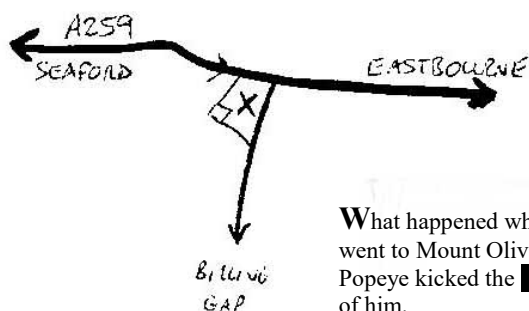
SWAN, FALMER
Ray & Rosemary - 355090



Run 994 - 7th July 1997

THE TIGER, EAST DEAN

TERRY & ALI - 557 978

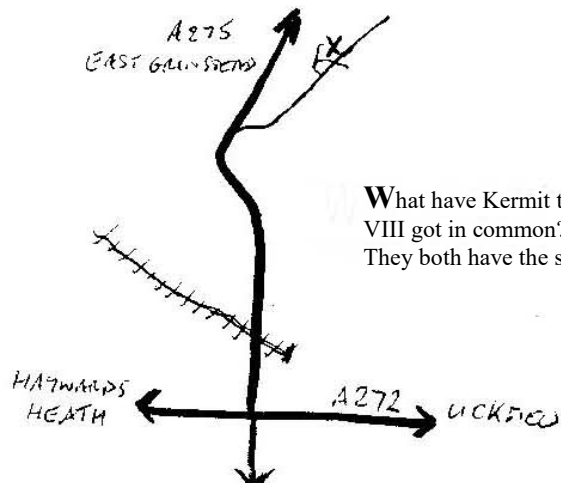


What happened when Jesus went to Mount Olive?
Popeye kicked the X out of him.

Run 995 - 14th July 1997

COACH & HORSES, DANEMILL

DAVE EVANS - 413 288



What have Kermit the Frog and Henry the VIII got in common?
They both have the same middle name.

THE PROPER SOUTH DOWNS RELAY – 31ST MAY 1997

Standing by the pond at Buriton Church at 7.00 am on a Saturday morning the serenity belied the activity that was about to take place as 18 muscular bodies, all toned to perfection, completed the final preparations before starting the 80 mile trip to Beachy Head. Hang on now that's enough poetry, this IS the Hash we're talking about!

Having been slung out of the 100 mile relay on account of not being fast enough Phil and Max decided to relaunch the original relay for their Regal (or is it Rustrak?) team and the idea of a somewhat more relaxed day than the big one caught the imagination of two more teams, being most of the original PEP team plus BBSFRC, a team cribbed together by Bunter from the Sunday runners. And so we found ourselves wondering just what the hell was going on as Phil revealed his team included Keith Pomfrett and Simon Russell. Fix? Let's wait and see shall we, but suffice to say at this juncture that we'd already given up on the competitive nature of the day.

The first stage went well as we cheered the runners on their way to Harting Hill where not surprisingly Keith was leading. The next changeover saw Phil's team gain a further significant advantage as most of us floundered around on the south of the downs trying to find the changeover, accessible only from the north! By the time we got there Tim was getting quite irate having run it some 5 minutes quicker than the drivers. Phil and Max made light work of repairing the damage done by Keith and Simon's runs to ensure that PEP quickly overtook them to lead by several minutes by Washington and Brett's second run.

The story is already legend but as such a feature of the day deserves repetition here of how John arrived first at Steyning Bowl without passing Brett, and then burst into controllable laughter at the thought of Brett getting lost on the route of one of their regular Sunday runs! After waiting an hour twelve, by which time even Phil's team had passed through, Dave set off with Julia and Tim following (as it were) in the car to carry the PEP flag for a while whilst Don and myself waited a further hour twenty for the lad. Without a baton we were able to improvise here and cut out a complete stage earning 10 points for initiative to offset against the 10 points for cheating and so I headed off after John from Ditchling Beacon, ahead of Phil's team once again.

A last minute route change caused some confusion at the Newmarket, where both Brett and Phil first hit the beers, enabling Max to make up some valuable time and once again bring the team back in touch. And so it went, on to Rodmell, Bo Peep and Alfriston. The leg to Jevington caused some confusion as all three runners got lost, Mick ambling around in the woods looking for nuts, myself choosing the northern alternative and Simon, in training for the 80 solo and needing the extra mileage, deciding to stretch his legs in Friston Forest for a while. The day was cut slightly shorter as the golf club became a last minute terminus with Bunters team first, PEP second and Phil's team of speed merchants, last! The organiser then disqualified all teams other than his own, declared himself the winner and failed to turn up at the Beachy Head to buy us the promised beer!

Brett, Don and I (the only ones who completed the route with a pint at Beachy Head) then managed to get a quick glass of poo from Al Bray's secret stock at the golf club before a slightly unsteady journey via Golden Galleon, Dave's house, and the cider bar next door to Cheungs for the post-run meal, where we continued to take the piss out of Mr. Hughes with what was for me the funniest moment of the day, when Julia called him on the mobile as he responded to the call of nature with Keith holding his other hand!

This was an excellent day overall far more relaxed than the 100, and will definitely be taking place next year on 30th May provisionally. Opinion is sought on the idea of setting all the teams off as soon as the first runner reaches the changeover, winners to be decided on aggregate times throughout the day. This is how the Essex Way 80 mile relay is run and means the day will be somewhat shorter than the 11 hours it took this year. Full details from Phil if you're interested.

BOUNCER

Run 996 - 21st July, 1997

RAY'S GOOTH (POSSIBLY) - NO
PUB AGAIN - WATCH THE BOARD!

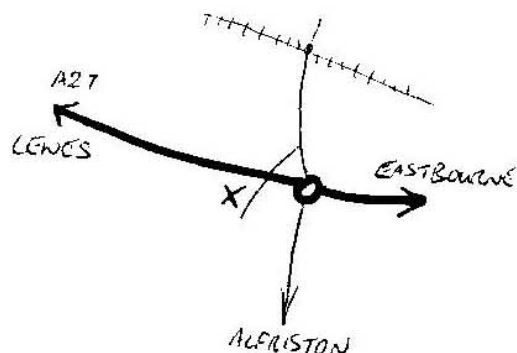
MEANWHILE: ..

Tarquin, the upper-class git comes across a beautiful naked woman lying in the forest with her legs spread wide open. Not believing his luck, he approaches her and asks if she's game. The woman replies "yes", so he shoots her.

A magician gets a job on the Titanic. During his first performance, the captain's loud-mouthed parrot shouts out, "It's up his sleeve! It's up his sleeve!" and ruins his act. The next night, the parrot again jumps in, yelling "It's in his pocket!" and "He's swapped them over!" Throughout the whole voyage, no matter how good a trick the magician does, the parrot always spoils it. Then the boat hits the fateful iceberg and sinks into the freezing depths. The magician manages to get into a lifeboat, and is joined by the parrot. At first, the bird refuses to talk but after two weeks adrift, it finally cracks. "Okay," it says, "you win. What have you done with the ship?"

Run 999 - 11th August, 1997

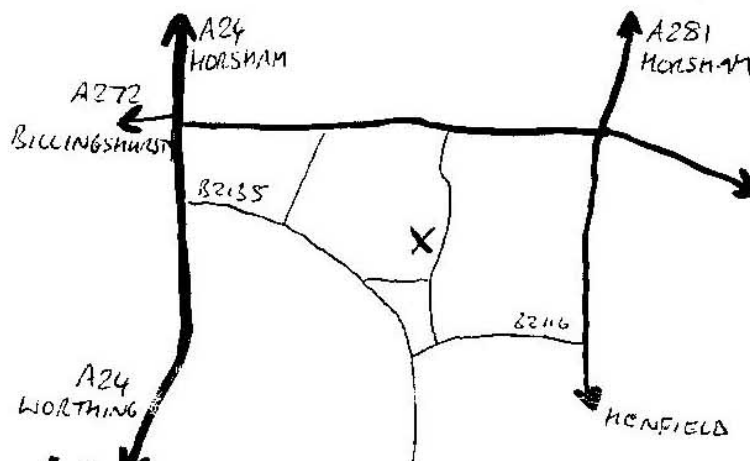
CRICKETERS, BERWICK
DON - 519 053



Run 997 - 28th July, 1997

WINDMILL, LITTLEWORTH

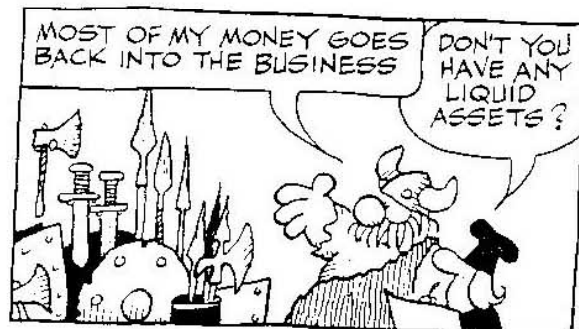
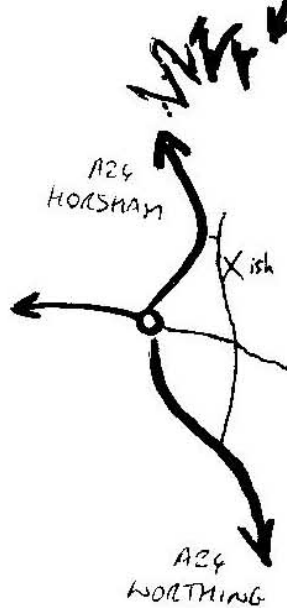
IAN, BRENDA & ROSEMARIE - 194 207



Run 998 - 4th August, 1997

VILLAGE HOUSE, FINDON

JO - 122 092



Run 1000 - 18th August 1997

SEE SEPARATE SHEET FOR DETAILS

Run 1001 - 24th & 25th August 1997



Brighton Hash

aka Sussex Vale Hash House Harriers

BH7

Brighton

Hove, Hassocks

Haywards Heath

HHH

1000th RUN
Monday 18th August 1997 7.00pm
Devil's Dyke Car Park

Site of inaugural run 6 June 1978

After the run we shall be transferring to the Royal Oak at Poynings to continue the festivities
There will be Commemorative pint glasses (empty) @ £2.50 each or £10 for 5
Celebratory T-shirts – which must be pre-ordered by 11th August - are £9 each.

T-SHIRT Order Form – to be returned by Monday 11th August to guarantee a shirt

NAME

Quantity

Small

.....

Medium

.....

Total Qty x £9 =

Large

.....

XL

.....

Brighton Hash

BH7

1001st Run
Monday 25th August
Bank holiday

please note the Hash will start at 6.30

and will be combined with a Family day at Pete Eastwood's ,
Beard,'s Farm, Ditchling Road – North of Ditchling Village.

The cost will be £7 a head – kids under 14 free – to include barbecue, beer, lemonade etc.

Approx.

Mid-day

Brunch – arrange this yourself

2pm

Family run

3pm

Activities – Cricket, rounders etc

5pm

Barbecues etc.

6.30

HASH

8.30

More beer and Barbecues

Special celebration T-shirts should be pre-ordered

We need volunteers to help organise :

Family Hash

Afternoon Activities

Barbecues and other food

Anyone wishing to camp on Sunday Night should contact Pete Eastwood or Phil Mutton beforehand.