



BH7 HASH

HOUSE



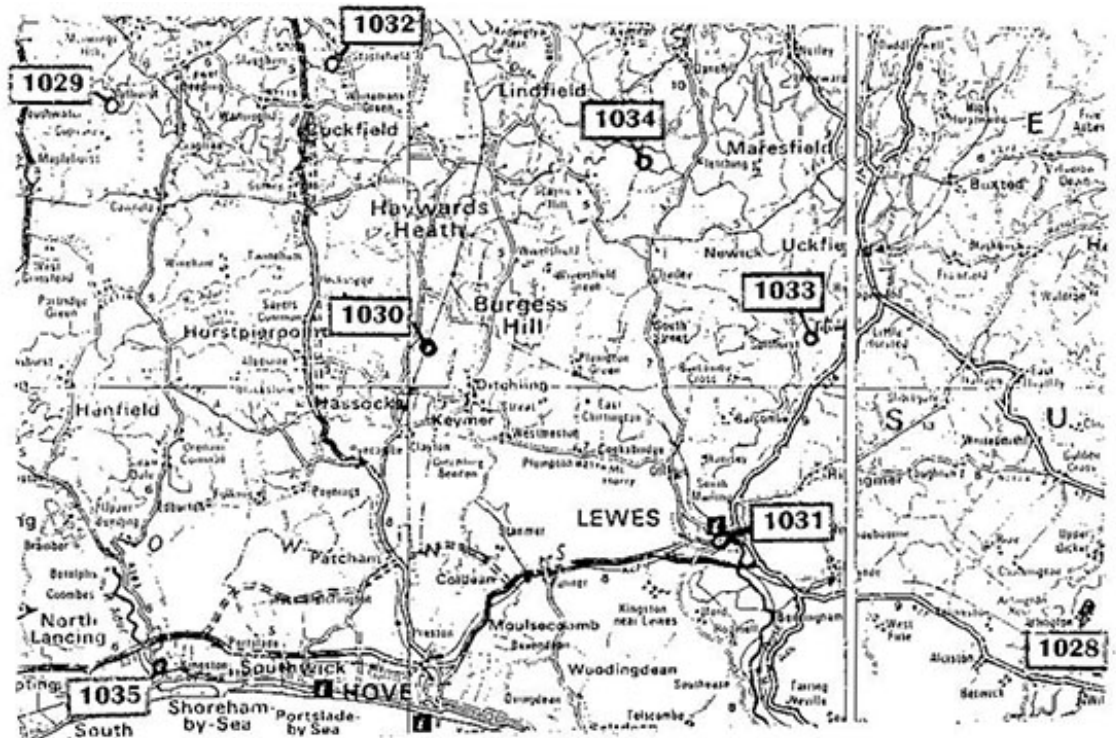
HARRIERS

Contact:

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SPRING 1998 RUNS



2nd March	1028	Yew Tree	Arlington MR 545074	Graham 'Oz' Osbourne/ Terry Pountney 01273 706636/ 883986
9th March	1029	Black Horse	Nuthurst MR 193263	Don Elwick 01273 385637
16th March	1030	Friars Oak	Hassocks MR 304165	Chris Groves & David Hearle 01273 832340
23rd March	1031	Royal Oak	Lewes MR 417102	Rik Taub 01273 845899
30th March	1032	Victory	Staplefield MR 275282	Ivan Lyons/ Emma 01273 707182
6th April	1033	Halfway House	Isfield MR 452173	Dave Evans/ Julia Madigan 01273 473622/ 479200
13th April	1034	Sloop	Freshfield Halt MR 385243	Nigel Wilce 01273 271441
20th April	1035	Buckingham Arms	Shoreham MR 213033	KL Interhash Squad '98 c/o John 'Bouncer' Biggins 01444 230903

WOW!!!

Can you believe we've been going for almost 20 years now? Yeah, well I can't 'cos I've only been around for 5 of 'em but there are still a few of the original guys regularly running, and others who return on occasions (good to see many of them at the 1000th last year), which makes it a pretty impressive .. er.. thing.

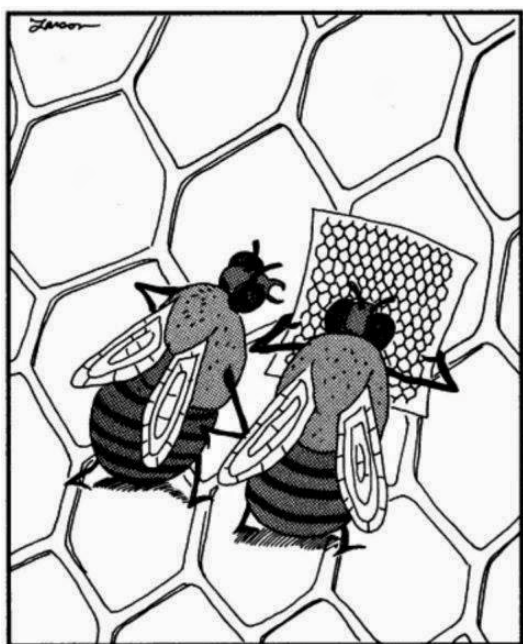
Pete Eastwood will be setting up some sort of celebration either on 5th June (a Friday) or the nearest Monday, so look out for full details in the next issue (he says optimistically). This may take the form of a gig at the Beardsfield Nursery or party at the Muktha Mahal, possibly even with a bit of running.

Also coming up soonish if not sooner is a second visit to the Harvey's Brewery courtesy of Les Plumb who had the foresight to put us back on the two year waiting list immediately after the last trip. Most likely on a Wednesday, trips start at 6.30 pm for about 1 hour 40 followed by tastings, and are limited to 25 places.

Those of you who take the full trash will notice there's a fight back by the ladies this time around. All articles seem to end-up with women on top. Hopefully this will not become a trend, but it does mean an excuse to get rid of the stuff I couldn't be bothered to print in the past.

Lin MacCallum is making a steady recovery from the full effects of her illness at Christmas. For those who weren't aware she was diagnosed as having MS. Although she will never be completely cured it is currently on the wane. Our thoughts are with you Lin and lets hope you are able to fulfill your desire to be running by May.

Finally and not before time – as I went to press about two issues ago Sarah and Simon Russell celebrated the birth of their second son William. Forgot to mention last time but was reminded when I met the blighter at Chichester last week so many congratulations to both, er .. all three.. no . four, and of course proud grandparents Ray and Rosemary, heck, six of you from all of us on-on the hash. Well done and we look forward to seeing him on the runs soon.



"Face it, Fred—you're lost!"



Hello Earthling,

I am a creature from Outer Space. In order to mix with the inhabitants of this planet. I have transformed myself into the trash you have in your hand.

Right now I am having sex with your fingers. I know you like it because you are smiling.

Once satisfied please pass me on to someone else because I am feeling horny.

Thank you

...bleep....



ONCE HE TRIED A NEW FITNESS TECHNIQUE HIS BEER-BELLY PROBLEM WAS SOON BEHIND HIM

You know you are really a Hasher when ...

1. You pretty much know every drain pipe, cliff, and mud hole within a 60 mile radius of your home.
2. You have given up on ever finding a cure for your chronic case of poison oak.
3. Your car is a mess consisting of empty beer cans and old hash newsletters, plus bits of shiggy from various runs of the last 6 months or so.
4. You can use hash names in a conversation without hesitating or blushing.
5. You train like an ultrarunner in order to have enough endurance to run the L.A. hash, the Long Beach Hash, the PMS Hash, the Chapter 13 Hash, the New Moon Hash, the Orange County Hash, the Ventura Hash, and any interhashes that come along.
6. You wake up the day of a hash with the flu and a fever of 105. You gobble aspirin and Vitamin C and take ice baths to get your temperature normal in time for the run.
7. You no longer think that trashing pizza parlors and pubs is abnormal behavior.
8. You are afraid to have a CAT scan because it would probably reveal that you really do just have half a brain.

You know you're really an interhasher when you start paying attention to your frequent flyer mileage so you get cheap flights to the next interhash.

What is hashing?

Last updated: 9 May 1995

The usual description of a Hash "club" is

A drinking club with a running problem.

Hashing is a sport loosely modeled after the old English schoolboy game of "hares and hounds." Some of the terminology persists.

Here's how it works

One or more hares set up a trail, marked with flour or lime or yarn or chalk or something. The hounds then follow the trail.

There are usually three kinds of mark

1. A trail mark indicating you are on the trail
2. A "check" (usually a cross) indicating that the trail branches here.
3. A false (marked with an F or 3 lines) indicating that you've just followed a false branch, and should go back to the check.

For more information on hash marks click [here](#).

The hounds follow the trail because:

1. They don't know any better.
2. There might be beer along the way.
3. There might be beer at the end.
4. It might go interesting places (see items 2 and 3).

The following description of Hashes, as well as most of this page, was originally written by Sean of the Pittsburgh Hash House Harriers.

Each club has its own character, so it's hard to say any more than this. Some clubs exclusively use "live" hares, meaning the hares start marking the trail and fifteen minutes later the pack takes off after them. There's some kind of honor associated with catching the hares. Others (including most of the ones I've visited) have elaborate trails set up in advance.

The running is cooperative, as the pack works together to find the trail. Physical fitness varies greatly: some people run ultra-marathons, and the only exercise others get is the slow jog between checks. The length and difficulty of the trails changes from club to club; runs in Pittsburgh have ranged from half a mile (with a beer stop!) to fifteen miles (with sag wagons), but you can usually count on the run to be from four to six miles, with a couple of walkers at the back of the pack.

Some hashes just have a cooler of beer and soda at the end of the trail, with maybe a six-pack hidden along the way. People run the trail, drink a coke or a beer, and take off. Others have a regular party afterwards, with food, lots of beer, and who knows what. Some clubs do this at a bar or restaurant, with everyone kicking in a few bucks, in others, the hares pay for everything.

STOP PRESS: TIM "MAGIC" HUGHES - (THE WORLDS GREATEST EVER HASHER AND PUBLISHER OF IH & HARE & HOUNDS MAGAZINE, AND THE HASH HANDBOOK) DIED OF A CEREBRAL HAEMORRHAGE ON 24TH JANUARY 1998. I'LL PRINT PART OF THE OBITUARY NEXT TIME BUT HAVE IT AVAILABLE IF YOU WISH TO READ IT NOW.

Frequently asked questions about Hashing

Last updated: 9 May 1995

A number of people of have requested information about hashing. So, here are some answers to frequently asked questions:

What is Hashing?

Hashing is a sport founded by British army officers in Malaysia in 1938 who wanted to work up a thirst before going to their favorite tavern, the Hash House. Hashing is cooperative and non-competitive in nature, and consists of following an obscurely marked trail through unusual terrain---swamps,junk yards, sewers, forests---in search of beer. There are several hundred hashing clubs worldwide. Each has its own character: the hashes here in Pittsburgh tend to be four to eight miles of intermittent running.

While there are two known hashing fatalities (someone fell off a waterfall in Burma, and there was a heart attack---and subsequent moment of silence around the post-run keg---in New Jersey), the worst that's happened on a Pittsburgh hash are twisted ankles, poison ivy, and the occasional trespassing arrest.

Should I Hash?

On first glance, hashing seems to center on the activities of running and drinking beer. If you like doing these things, you'll probably like hashing. However, a lack of interest in these things doesn't automatically disqualify you as a potential hasher. The hashes I've seen feature quite a diverse range of physical abilities: some hashers run ultramarathons, while the only exercise others get is the weekly hash. Similarly, some hashers love beer and drink it before, during, after and sometimes instead of the run. Others are teetotallers. They all get along fine.

So, I'd venture to say that the primary characteristics you need to be a hasher are:

1. A sense of humor
2. A complete lack of common sense

If you've half a mind to go hashing, that's all you need!.

Interesting Places that have been hashed

- College Dormitories
- Urban shopping malls
- Dense briar patches
- Cemeteries
- Storm drains
- Posh hotels
- Jungles
- Everglades
- Red Square
- The Hollywood Sign

As part of a trail, I've ridden the Peoplemover in Detroit, been herded into the back of a rental truck in Reading, explored underground storm sewers in Pittsburgh and Dayton, swam across the Saint Clair River in Ontario, dodged quicksand in New Jersey, and climbed slag heaps in the middle of winter (fun because the slag is frozen solid, so you can get good holds, but sometimes the holds break off and you slide down twenty feet, trying not to hit anyone).

Sometimes these activities are frowned upon by the authorities.

On-on! (that's what hashers shout when they find the trail)

The Wit and Wisdom of Alfred E. Neuman

- People who make the same mistake again are the lucky ones who didn't kill themselves making it the first time.
- Heartburn is a Justice of the Pizza.
- Kissing a girl because she lets you is like scratching a place that doesn't itch.
- Political candidates can give us all their good points and qualifications in a 30-second TV commercial.
- Bars are something which, if you go into too many of, you're likely to end up singing a few of, and maybe wind up behind some.
- You'll never get rid of a bad temper by losing it.
- When you're in deep water keep your mouth shut!
- The best scheme for doubling your money is to fold it in half and replace it in your wallet.
- 'Economics' is the study that tells you that the best time to buy was six months ago.
- Live every day as if it was your last because one day you'll be right.
- Nuclear energy may one day prove that all men are cremated equal.
- The main thing wrong with the younger generation: a lot of us don't belong to it anymore.
- Nobody can stand a poor loser; or a rich winner.
- The trouble with doing nothing is that you can't quit and rest.
- Adam was lucky. He never had to listen to Eve talk about the men she could've married.
- The first thing a guy notices about a girl depends which way she's going.
- Anatomy is something everybody has – but it looks a lot better on girls.
- Bald is neat!
- The best things in life are free. The expensive bit is paying for the dinner and movie that comes first.
- Housework is what a woman does that nobody notices until she doesn't.
- Only in America could a letter offering a two million dollar prize be regarded as junk mail.
- Only a light bulb can go out at night after night and still be bright next day.
- Suburbs are where they cut down all the trees and name the streets after them
- If banks are so good with numbers why are there always eight windows but only three tellers.
- Modern housewives put off today what their husbands can do at the weekend.
- You owe it to yourself to be successful. After that you owe it to the government.
- Summer is when they close the usual roads and open the detours.
- Modern technology has developed a 25p drink can that when discarded will last forever.... and a £10,000 car which when looked after carefully will rust in two or three years!
- Supermarkets are where you spend half-an-hour trying to find instant coffee.
- Living it up is like insurance – the older you are the more it costs.
- If ignorance is bliss, why aren't there a lot more happy people around?
- When adults act like children they're immature. When children act like adults they're juvenile delinquents.
- Political speeches are like steer horns. A point here, a point there, and a lot of bull in between.
- Experience is something you never have until just after you need it.
- Misers are terrible to live with, but make great ancestors!
- In the old days most men finished a days work and needed rest. Today they need exercise.
- The trouble with modern houses is that the walls are too thin when you're trying to sleep, and too thick when you're trying to listen.
- What a pity we get our parents when they're too old to be trained properly.
- Counting calories is a weigh of life.
- Why is it holiday resorts never have the same girls you saw in the brochure.
- Everybody's looking for less to do, more time to do it in, and more pay for not doing it.
- A racetrack is where the windows clean the people.
- Beware of the guy who slaps you on the back. He's bound to expect you to cough up something.
- A sense of humour is what makes you laugh at something that would make you livid if it happened to you.
- The great thing about rock'n'roll is that when the records wear out you can't tell the difference.

WHAT ME WORRY??

Little Red Riding Hood is on her way to her grandmother's for lunch. Before she goes, her mum says, "Little Red Riding Hood, you'd better be careful, because if the Big Bad Wolf sees you he's going to hike up your little red skirt, pull down your little red panties and fuck your little red socks off."

Red says, "Don't worry Mum - I have a machete," and goes on her way.

She bumps into the woodsman, who asks, "Where are you going, Little Red Riding Hood?"

"To my grandmother's," she tells him.

The woodsman says, "You'd better be careful, 'cause if the Big Bad Wolf sees you, he's going to hike up your little red skirt, pull your little red panties down and fuck your little red socks off."

"Don't worry," she says, "I've got a machete," and goes on her way.

Sure enough, she arrives at her grandmother's, and sees the Big Bad Wolf. He says, "Come here, Little Red Riding Hood, I'm going to hike up your little red skirt, pull down your little red panties and fuck your little red socks off."

She pulls out the machete and says, "Oh no you're not. You're going to get down on your knees and eat me, like the story says."



REASONS WHY CUCUMBERS ARE BETTER THAN MEN

1. A CUCUMBER WILL STAY UP ALL NIGHT, AND NEVER GET TOO EXCITED.
2. A CUCUMBER WON'T TELL YOU SIZE DOESN'T MATTER.
3. A CUCUMBER WON'T MAKE YOU SLEEP IN THE WET PATCH.
4. CUCUMBERS WON'T GIVE YOU STUBBLE RASH AND LOVE BITES.
5. A CUCUMBER WON'T ASK "AM I THE FIRST?"
6. CUCUMBERS DON'T EAT ALL YOUR FOOD AND DRINK YOUR BEER.
7. A CUCUMBER WON'T LEAVE YOU FOR ANOTHER:
 - i. MAN
 - ii. WOMAN
 - iii. CUCUMBER
8. THERE'S NO CHANCE OF YOUR CUCUMBER BEING HOMOSEXUAL.
9. THE MOST NASTY THING YOU CAN CATCH FROM A CUCUMBER IS GREENFLY.
10. CUCUMBERS DON'T STEAL THE COVERS OR HOG THE BED.
11. A CUCUMBER WON'T LEAVE BEFORE THE MORNING.
12. YOU CAN HAVE HALF A CUCUMBER AND STILL HAVE ENOUGH LEFT OVER FOR A NICE SALAD.
13. YOU DON'T HAVE TO EXPLAIN WHAT A CUCUMBER IS DOING IN YOUR FRIDGE.
14. YOU DON'T HAVE TO WASH A CUCUMBER — ITS SUPPOSED TO BE GREEN.
15. YOU CAN HAVE A CUCUMBER WHEN YOU WANT IT.
16. CUCUMBERS DON'T LEAVE YOU.



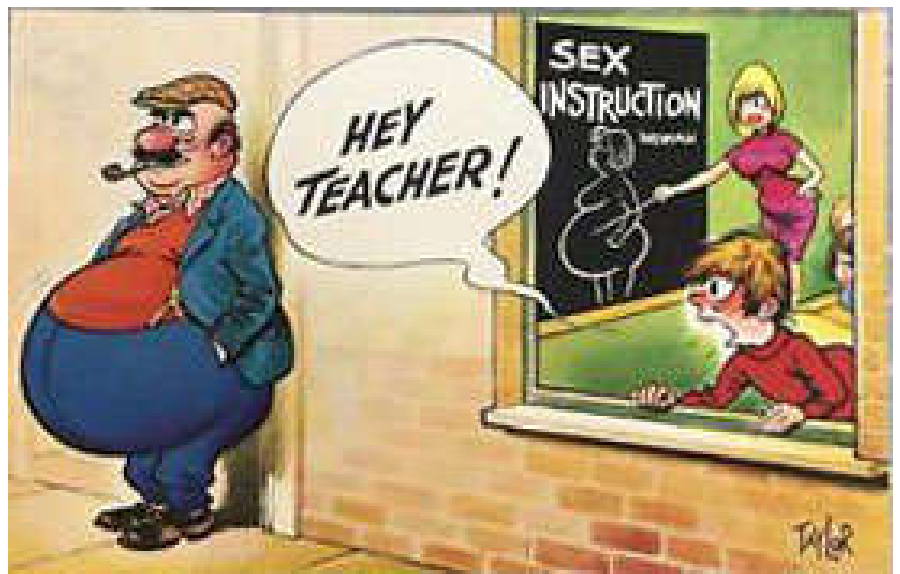
A womanizer dies and goes to hell for his sins. He's greeted by the devil, who tells him he has the choice of three rooms for his eternal stay. Asking if he can view them before he decides, the man is led to the first room. He opens the door to discover a million people standing on their heads on a concrete floor. "I don't like the look of that," says the man. "I want to see the next room."

So Satan leads him further. When they reach the second room, the man opens the door to reveal a million people standing on their heads on a wooden floor.

"No, that's not for me either," says the philanderer, shaking his head.

Eventually, they reach the final room, and the man peeks round the door to find a million people standing knee-deep in shit, smoking fags and drinking coffee. Despite the atrocious smell, he decides this is the best option and tells the devil of his decision.

But five minutes later, the devil returns, claps his hands and orders "OK, you lot. The coffee break's over. Get back on your heads!"



A man with no arms or legs is sunbathing on the beach. He is approached by three beautiful young women who take pity on him.

The first says to him, "Have you ever been hugged?"

The man shakes his head, and she leans down and gives him a hug.

The second says to him "Have you ever been kissed?"

He shakes his head. She kisses him.

Rather abruptly, the third girl asks "Have you ever been fucked?"

"No," says the man, his eyes lighting up. "Well, you are now. The tide's coming in."

Two dwarfs have just won the Lottery, so they go out and hire two prostitutes and two hotel rooms.

The first dwarf tries desperately all night to get an erection, but all he can hear from the next room is, "One, two, three, huh!", and this goes on all night.

The next morning, the second dwarf asks, "So how did it go?"

The first dwarf replies, "Shit. I couldn't get an erection. How was your night?"

The second dwarf turns around and replies, "Even worse. I couldn't even get on the bed."

SOUTH WEST COLLEGE OF ADULT EDUCATION

SEMINARS FOR MEN

There was a married couple that had happily lived together for many years. The only friction in their marriage was caused by the husband's habit of breaking wind nearly every morning as he awoke. The noise would always wake up his wife and the smell would cause her eyes to water as she would choke and gasp for air.

Nearly every morning she would plead with him to stop ripping one in the morning. He told her he that couldn't help it. She begged him to see a doctor to see if anything could be done, but the husband wouldn't hear of it. He told her that it was just a natural bodily function and then he would laugh in her face as she tried to wave the fumes away with her hands. She told him that there was nothing natural about it and, if he didn't stop, he was one day going to "fart his guts out!"

The years went by and the wife continued to suffer and the husband continued to ignore her warnings about "farting his guts out" until one Thanksgiving morning.

Before dawn, the wife went downstairs to prepare the family feast. She fixed pumpkin pie, mashed potatoes, gravy and, of course, a turkey. While she was taking out the turkey's innards, a thought occurred to the wife as to how she might solve her husband's problem.

With a devilish grin on her face, she placed the turkey guts into a bowl and quietly walked upstairs, hours before her flatulent husband would awake. While he was still soundly asleep, she pulled back the covers and then gently pulled back her husband's jockey shorts. She then placed all of the turkey guts into her husband's underwear, pulled them up, replaced the covers and tip-toed back downstairs to finish preparing the family meal.

Several hours later she heard her husband awake with his normal loud ass-trumpeting. This was soon followed by a blood curdling scream and the sound of frantic footsteps as her husband ran to the upstairs bathroom.

The wife could not control herself and her eyes began to tear up as she rolled on the floor laughing. After years of putting up with him, she had finally gotten even.

About twenty minutes later, her husband came downstairs in his blood-stained underpants with a look of horror in his eyes. She bit her lip to keep from laughing and asked him what was the matter?

He said, "honey, you were right - all those years you warned me and I didn't listen to you. "What do you mean?" asked his wife. "Well you always told me that I would end up farting my guts out one of these days and today it finally happened, but by the Grace of God and these two fingers, I think I got em all back in!"

The following courses are offered to men of all ages. Class size will be limited to 10 as course material may be difficult to follow.

1. Combating Stupidity.
2. You too can do Housework.
3. PMT - Learning to keep your mouth shut.
4. Woman do not want sleazy underwear for Christmas - Give us money.
5. How to change a toilet roll.
6. Understanding the female response to coming in drunk at 4 am.
7. Wonderful laundry techniques (previously run as "Don't wash my silks").
8. Parenting - No, it does not stop at conception.
9. Get a life - learn how to cook.
10. How not to act like an asshole when you are obviously wrong.
11. Understanding your financial incompetence (including "what not to put in the supermarket trolley).
12. Men - the weaker sex.
13. Reasons to give flowers.
14. How to stay awake after sex.
15. Why it is unacceptable to relieve yourself anywhere other than the toilet.
16. Rubbish - Getting it to the bin.
17. Sex 118a - you can fall asleep without it if you really try.
18. Sex 118b - the morning dilemma - If "it's awake", Take a cold shower.
19. The weekend and sports are not necessarily synonymous.
20. How to put the toilet seat down. (due to the difficulty of the content, this course will be repeated).
21. How to go shopping with your partner and not get lost.
22. The remote control - overcoming your dependency.
23. Helpful postural hints for couch potato.
24. How not to act younger than your children.
25. You too can be a car passenger - Even under sober conditions.
26. Changing your underwear - it really works.
27. Fluffing the duvet after breaking wind is not necessary.
28. Real men ask directions.
29. From floor to laundry basket - Behaviour modification programme.
30. What is a dishcloth?