

The Herald

The official organ of the Cambridge Hash House Harriers

August 2014



Ex-RA's Rant

I was extremely flattered when **Hold It For Me** approached me at the Wilburton Beer Festival and asked if I would be the Scribe for his run. Of course I will I replied, I'll do the same as you did as Scribe for my last run – fuck all! However, if the Hare has put the effort into laying a trail, however bad, the least the Scribe can do is to jot down a few comments.

If you are sufficiently cyber literate to negotiate the CH3 web pages you may observe that in 2011/12, when I had the Honour of being RA, there is a run report for every single run, even **Deep Shit** and **Potty** eventually put pen to paper, although in **Potty's** case it took rather a lot of ice to get his brain cell operational.

Do I care that nobody could be arsed to write a few lines about my trails for runs 1823, 1825, 1849, 1853 and 1862? Of course I don't! I know that they were all fantastic trails and I don't give a shit what you think. However, out of courtesy it would have been nice if the appointed Scribes had written something. They could even have used the Acme template. Although this was amusing the first time Big Blouse used it, the impact wears off with repeated use, so use with care, or preferably, not at all.



Run 1849 – The Chequers, Eriswell

Hare – Jetstream and Unmentionable

Scribe – Hold It For Me

A lovely run, beautifully laid – thank you **Jetstream** and **Unmentionable** – and in the sunshine too (zip-a-dee-doo-dah thank you, RA!).

Blowback made a speedy effort to get to the trail on time, and we set off soon after his arrival.

The hasher destined to become '**Fit But Dim**' began to earn that moniker – due in part to the cunning with which the trail was laid, but mainly because he is fit but dim.

The **RA** was bemused by **Cruella de Hash's** ability to disappear. Hid behind a hillock. Tempting to rhyme that. The pillock was the same size as the hillock. He led us woefully astray.

This hasher completed the trail at noon – with **Wimp** displaying worrying competitive tendencies on the on inn – with the pack not far behind. Perfect timing. Thank you **Jetstream** and **Unmentionable**.

The front running bastards had, had an interesting conversation on trail with a couple from Jersey with a big dog. One of our number identified breed of the dog. Another hasher failed the less challenging task of identifying another hasher leading to a case of mistaken identity – which I have no intention of clarifying. **Moroccan Mole** was not on the trail, but **Strap On** was. Or was it **Moroccan Mole** on the trail, and **Strap On** not? Or were they both there? Or neither? **Toy Boy** said they were both guilty - and the hash agreed. This led to a curious punishment, **Moroccan Mole** having beer poured into his mouth from the breasts of a beautiful harriette, **Doggy Style**. Photographic evidence of the "Dive Bomber Down Down" above. Pity the poor boy. Not.

After a great trail and entertaining circle, I still had plenty of time to get to the pub to watch England vs Wales at rugby. Thank you **Jetstream** and **Unmentionable**. Pity you seem to have had influence over the result too.

I later received the following missive:

"Hold It For Me,

Since you are the scribe for today's run, I am sure you will do a brilliant job of committing to paper all that happened on the trail and in the circle today. In reference to the down down that Doggy and Mole did, can you please call that the "Dive Bomber down down" These things need catchy names and I am sure I will use this one again as the weather improves.

Thanks

Daffy"

I am delighted to have done my duty. And am waiting for the weather to improve.

Run 1853 – The Hardwicke Arms, Arrington

Hares – Forest Dump and Ullage (with an honourable mention for Jetstream)

Scribe – Hold It For Me

A lovely run, beautifully laid in the scenic grounds of Wimpole Hall – thank you **Forest**, **Ullage** and **Jetstream**.

Having been the first to the beer stop – arriving late due to my eccentric habit of running to the pub before a hash, and running across the Wimpole Estate to get to the Hardwicke Arms, and, inadvertently, coming across **Forest** in the bushes, and having found some trail en route – I thought



I'd shot my bolt. However, **Forest** and **Ullage** had laid a cunning trail through the woods beside the A1198 north of the Hardwicke Arms. I and, I suspect, the rest of the pack had not passed that way before – see photographic evidence that Kermit had not as he

had been sent out of the woods. Lovely bit of trail. Thank you **Forest** and **Ullage** (not forgetting **Jetstream!**).

I then came across **Googly**, and directed him toward the beer stop.



Using the aforementioned prior knowledge of the trail, and inartistic Short Cutting Bastard skills, I shortcut to the folly. I was treated to the sight of the entire pack moving across the Wimpole Estate from my vantage point. Appropriate vantage point. Utter folly.

Arriving back at the beer stop last, I was delighted to procure liquid sustenance – thank you **Forest** and **Ullage** – which fuelled further progress on the trail.

Coming across **Googly** again – still carrying my second beer from the beer stop – he informed me that I hadn't made it to the beer stop.

Returning to the pub, there was a very well-dressed

party. It wasn't the hash.

I was late to the circle - due to being knackered and somewhat inebriated – to be given a down down with my lookalike **Unmentionable**. She'll never forgive that pink hat.

Run 1865 – The The Queen's Head, Fowlmere

Hare – Hold It For Me

Scribe – Jetstream

Rant over (Don't you believe it! Edithare), so what about Run 1865 from the Queens Head (who said Head? I'll have some of that!). The trail started off with a tour of Fuglemare (as it used to be appropriately known), with some very long check-backs keeping the FRBs in sight. It was ten minutes before we left the tarmac for a brief jog off road, but this was short lived as we were soon back on the road again. When we eventually left the village and headed for Thriplow, they've even paved the countryside, so we were still on tarmac. Confusion hit the pack as we milled around Thriplow, due now doubt to the absence of daffodils to show us the way. The prospect of heading out into the country and leaving the tarmac proved to be a challenge too far for most of the pack who eventually found the 'out' trail again and, it being nearly 12 o'clock, assumed that the Hare hadn't laid an 'in' trail and followed the walkers back up the Fowlmere Road to the pub.

A dozen intrepid hashers were having nothing to do with this and continued the search for dust until **Checkpoint** eventually found the trail and led the others off towards Newton, Foxton and then half of South Cambridgeshire. By all accounts the second half of the trail proved to be much better than the first half, with plenty of countryside and no tarmac. The only snag was the length and it was half past one by the time they got back to the pub with their GPS indicating that they'd run nearly eleven miles, including turnbacks. Whilst they were just in time for the circle they did miss the excellent bowls of chips which were kindly provided by the Hare and the Landlord. Future Hares should take note of the **Upper Class Tart's** mantra: the ideal trail should equate to about four squares on the OS map. Simple you'd think, but it was too complicated for today's Hare!



Hold It For Me wasn't fazed by the confusion he'd caused and happily admitted that the trail was a "crock of shit" before sitting on ice for the duration of the circle, an experience that, worryingly, he appeared to enjoy. A lively circle ensued but being truly fugged I can't recall who got down-downs and why. Yet again, our RA Daffodildo, failed to come up with a suitable hash handle for Just Anthea, if he hadn't shortcut the trail he may have witnessed a suitable sin, but maybe next time. Blowback actually managed to remember the punch line to his joke, which was a first. The highlight of the circle was actually Toed's raffle, as my family made off with the gin, white wine and a T-shirt for good measure. So a very enjoyable day was had by all! (Have included gratuitous photos of hashers smiling during and after this 'crock of sh*t'. Those on the left appear to be pointing at something on the ground. Those on the right are drinking beer. Go figure :-) Edithare)

Cambridge Open Studios

There are highly talented artists among our number. At least one contributed to Cambridge Open Studios. Can you work out who that artist is from the entry in the Cambridge Open Studios brochure, reproduced without permission below?

63 Take Three Artists

Mixed media and techniques

6 Cyprus Road, Cambridge,
CB1 3QA

07833 674724

A mixture of art techniques and styles on display, including fine-art illustrations, linocuts, etchings and large acrylic paintings. Cards and prints.

Weekends 1 2 3 4 #



Indonesian Independence Day

Every August 17, the people of Indonesia celebrate independence day. Because Indonesia proclaimed its independence on August 17, 1945 From that time until today, the Indonesian people always celebrate independence day with various activities and the party of the people.



Every August 17, the government has always held a ceremony to commemorate Indonesia's independence day. Ceremonies conducted throughout Indonesia. All local governments hold this ceremony. Usually done with a flag-raising ceremony.

Indonesian flag has red and white. The flag was hoisted during the ceremony of Independence Day on August 17. In a flag-raising ceremony, attended by all government officials, police, army, students from the basic level to the highest level. The purpose of involving all elements of the nation in a flag-raising ceremony is to evoke a sense of love for the nation early on. So that all citizens can know the process occurs Indonesian independence.

Not Indonesian Independence Day

A Bear writes:

"Indonesian Independence Day (Merdeka) is on Sunday August 17th not the 10th.

Blowback has unilaterally changed this without a free vote for the millions of Indonesian voters. Why? Simply because after El Rave and Papparazzi's wedding on the 15th followed by HGO's birthday party on the 16th (by invitation - most CH3s excluded) he might not feel too well. Oh dear! What a shame! Changing the National Independence Day of any country without it's consent smacks of old-fashioned colonial interference. What is even worse is that having got rid of the shackles imposed on them by their former Dutch imperialist masters they (the Indonesians) now are supposed (?) to accept the wishes of a Fenland meglomaniac who is English!"



Malaysian Independence Day

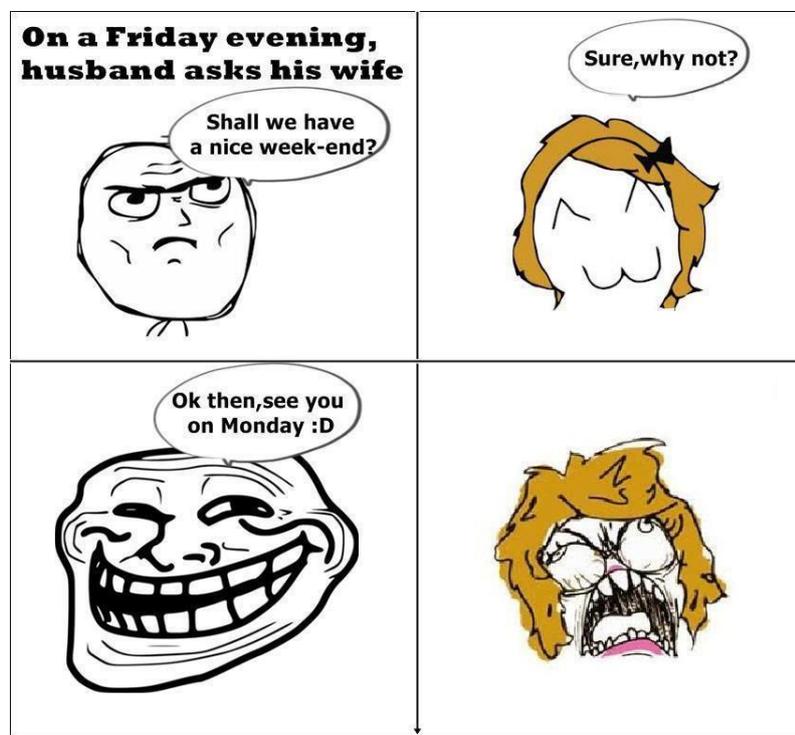
It is Malaysian Independence Day on 31 August 2014. When shall the Cambridge Hash celebrate it?

Dydd Gwyl Dewi

This traditional festival is celebrated on Sunday 1 March 2015. When shall Cambridge Hash celebrate it?

Cambridge Hash House Harriers 2000

This momentous event in the future of Cambridge Hash House Harriers falls on Sunday 29 January 2017. When shall Cambridge Hash celebrate it?



www.UShumor.com

The Five All's

Intrigued by the name of the pub for run on August 31? An explanation:

The Queen reigns over all,
The Parson prays for all,
The Laywer pleads for all,
The Soldier fights for all,
The Worker pays for all.

The pub will be renamed on 1 September, becoming The Six All's:

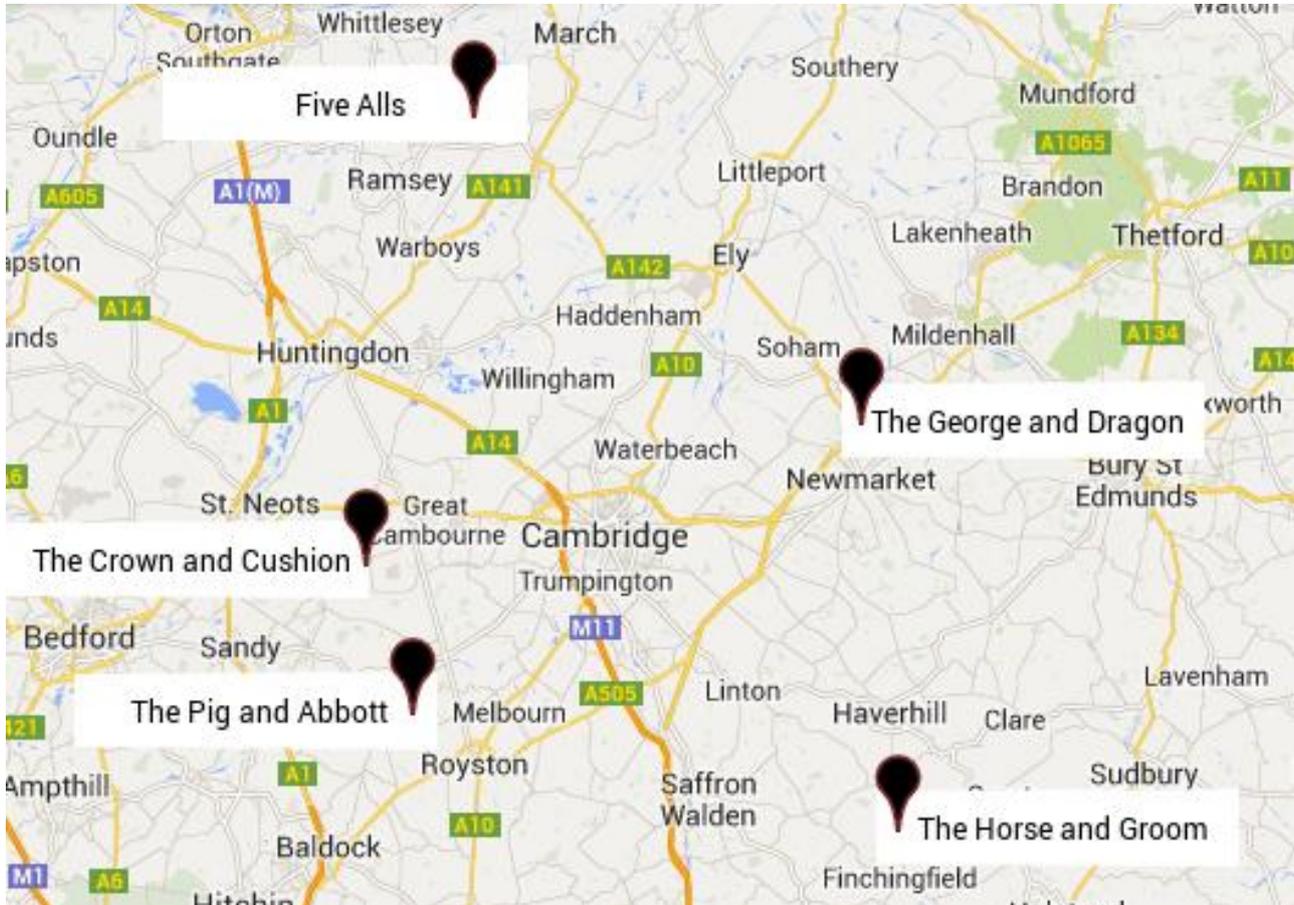
The Hash is an antidote to all.

Cuming Runs August 2014



www.ch3.co.uk

All runs start at 11 am
Hare raiser Doggy Style



Run 1870: August 3

Pig and Abbot, Abington Piggots, SG8 0SD

Hare: Googly

Run 1871: August 10

Crown and Cushion, Great Gransden, SG19 3AT

Hares: Blowback and Little Blow

CH3 Indonesia Merdeka (Independence) Day Run. Authentic Indonesian food - £12. Please book with hares.

Run 1872: August 17

The Horse and Groom, Cornish Hall End, CM7 4HF

Hares: Bear and Pugwash

Bride and Groom, Hash Wedding. Semi-Jungle Run. Sunday Buffet Carvery until 2ish. Book in advance by phoning Kelly on 01799-586306

Run 1873: August 24

George and Dragon, Snailwell, CB8 7LX

Hares: Doggy Style and Daffidildo

Beer festival

Run 1874: August 31

The Five All's, Benwick, PE15 0XA

Hares: Fannyrat and Cockpit