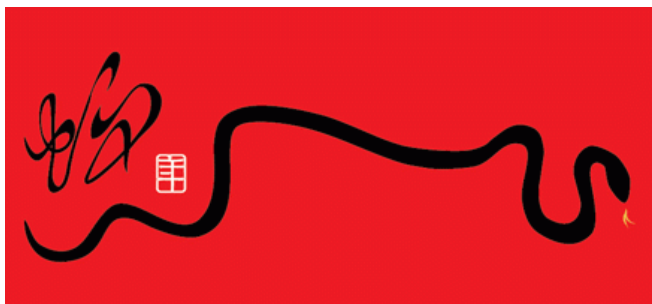


The Herald

The Organ of the Cambridge Hash House Harriers – March 2013

Gong Hee Fatt Choi!



Welcome to the Chinese year of the snake, unfortunately the only snakes in the Cambridge area appear to be of the one eyed trouser variety, which Cambridge hashers love to **foldle**.



Blowback Blows Back

As I was saying (at the Crown at Little Walden) before being Knocked out of my story telling stride, I heard last week on the Grapevine that Klinger had been charged with indecent exposure in a supermarket. Fortunately, once he had explained the mitigating circumstances he was released without charge... *"when I heard strip down facing me, how was I meant to know that the girl at the till was talking about my credit card"* he said. This is what I love about the hash, a never ending supply of indiscretion. In recent weeks we've had Anita getting woken by a farmers cock every morning (that was even before the Year of the Snake), Big Blouse and his visit to the Dr to source viagra and Harrietes cuming on rough ground – and we are only just leaving February.

Speaking of indiscretion and mindful of the **Ides of March** – I am reminded of the words of Kipling... *"When Nag, the basking cobra, hears the careless foot of man, he will sometimes wriggle sideways and avoid it if he can. But his mate makes no such motion where she camps beside the trail. For the female of the species is more deadly than the male...."* so harriers, you are warned, think twice when taking to the circle with those charges, we should hate for anything to happen, and for you to lose your manly pride; just remember... the female of the species is indeed more deadly than the male....!



So, with spring now sprung and the Mad March Hare lurking, we look forward to a warmer hashing month as the RA works his magic. Arrangements for the 1800th run are taking shape. As a hash we missed the Royal Wedding almost two years ago to the day and missed the Queens Diamond Jubilee last year. Our own tribute will be a **"Right Royal Piss Up"**! Fittingly this will be a week later than the actual 1800th run which falls on Easter Sunday (31st of March). On Saturday the 6th of April we will assemble at the Empress Pub in Cambridge for a pub to pub trail with a royal persuasion. After the last toast has been toasted there will be the option of a closing curry before we all go home. On Sunday the 7th of April the trail will be from the Kings Head in Fen Ditton. Our noble hares Kinky and Klinger have accepted a not so easy challenge to lay a trail from this hostelry, but with the reward of a Thai meal at the end. More details in the following pages (if I've missed the deadline again, that will follow in a separate special memo!). We hope to see you all and if you haven't already ordered your commemorative 1800th T-Shirt, **see Slaphead today!**

As Jetstream notes, the CH3 2000th run is on the horizon – an event that will take some considerable energy and finance to initiate; we have one of the richest hashtory's in Europe and this is a chance for us to share that. Raising funds so that this blue ribbon event does not blow a hole in our pockets, the intention is to build a war chest now. The time has come (and I never thought I would say this) to SUPPORT TOEDS RAFFLE!! ALL PROCEEDS TO THE 2000th – big thank you Toed for that (and no rhyme in sight or verse!).

I close (pfew) with another big thank you to our Hares, Scribes, edit Hare and all contributors. Scribes for March...doh! (Ed – I knew I was meant to say something in the circle today) Scribes, see your name in lights – willing scribes needed (please see Bastard or El Rave).

So ONON to a wonderful month's hashing, but be good....beware the Ides of March....!

ONON!

Blowback

A RIGHT ROYAL PISS-UP! The 1800th Run of the Cambridge Hash House Harriers!



When? 6th -7th of April 2013 (ok the actual 1800th run is on Easter the 31st March, but celebrations will be a week late...why break with tradition?)

Sunday,

Apologies for horrendous defacing of logo...

What? A Right Royal Mystery Quizzical Tour of Cambridge

Where? Assemble suitably dressed at the **Empress Public House, Thoday Street, Cambridge** (just 10 minutes from the Station...if you run) **at 16:00 on Saturday the 6th of April 2013.**

Then What? In teams (2-6 people per team) embark on **question filled, beer filled adventure that will take you from royal establishment to royal establishment – clues will be in your questions!**

And Then? At our mystery destination prizes will be awarded!

And Then? If you have worked up a hunger those that wish to, head (no I'm not falling for that) to the **The Saffron Brasserie, Hills Road** (at approximately 19:00) for Royal nourishment.

And then....We reconvene for a Sunday Hash (the official 1801) on Sunday the 7th of April at the Kings Head, Fen Ditton. Post run sample the delights of a **Thai Buffet - £7 per head** (no, don't say it) – order and pay in advance.

How do I register?

On line via El Raves very clever webpage. For IT illiterates, names to Hash Cash by March the 24th. Pay Hash Cash for Thai Curry. Beer & Curry Queen on own account.

Running in the Footsteps of hashing Royalty?!

We celebrate that meeting at the Fort St. George on 22nd September 1978, at which Alan Winfield-Chislett, Warren Dosanjh, Terry Kavanagh, Len Boothby, Rowan Jackson and Howard Taylor were present. According to the first Annual General Meeting of the Cambridge Hash, they organised themselves for their first run on September 31st 1978, which is believed to be a world record - being the first September in recorded history to have 31 days. For the more prosaic historian, the first run is believed to have taken place on 1st October, the 'The Hoops' at Barton, with Howard Taylor laying the trail. A total of 13 ran, including all those at the inaugural meeting, plus Lew Silverman, Wendy Polito and Anne Jeffrey. This remained the smallest CH3 pack until 8th August 1999 when only 6 dedicated Hashers, Swollen Member, Sweller (the Hares), Pedro (RA), Jetstream (GM), Unmentionable and Zorro, turned up at the Wagon & Horses in Sudbury.

The Cambridge Hash has run every Sunday since then.



I got a pet wussy.

You that read wrong.

You read that wrong too.

There's nothing like a wallow in a muddy turnip field to get the juices running

Edithare's Rant

One of the benefits of being appointed Edithare for a month is that you can write whatever you like without any possibility of a response or censorship. I am therefore delighted to pontificate on a couple of points.

Whilst our immediate attention is drawn to the 1800th run and the celebrations that are being planned, we also need to be thinking longer term and what we might wish to do in three years and ten months time to mark our 2000th run. One thing is clear, we need to build a "war chest" to enable whoever organises it to have some funds at their disposal. Obviously we can't use current run fees and annual subs for an event four years away so some discussions have taken place between some of the old farts (Bear, Toed Bedsores and Jetstream) as to how this could be done.

Sources of cash include allocating some of the profits from Haberdash, re-energising the raffle with profits going towards the 2000th fund, neither of which would affect expenditure on events for the current year. Experience of previous attempts to set aside funds for similar events have been mixed and learning from previous cock-ups, it is thought best to ring-fence these funds by opening a Cambridge Hash 2000th account which can't be raided by Mismanagement for other purposes. Why is this necessary? You only have to read the following account of what happened to similar funds in 1989 prior to the 600th run to see the need for this!

Accountable to Themselves?

'Where has all the money gone? Long time passing.....'
Everyone should know by now that the money so long nurtured to subsidise the 600th. has been spent! What on? Beer for the mambers? Subsidised running fees? Sawdust?....
No, sorry it was for a coach to London for an 'Aussie Rules Football Match', a coach to Stilton for the Annual cheese rolling, three bookings of the Backyard Band during the year, and?
Who's to blame? Well not this year's Committee by all accounts ----- they quite rightly blame last years'! Just one last thought were not Roger Crabb, Ian Halse, Mark Robbins, Emma Lowe, Debbie Hurrell, Geoff Wheeler, Neil Hassall, Simon Bellow, Ted Bradshawe also on last year's Committee, or am I mistaken??

Quote of the year: "For Gods sake, will someone tell me what is going on?" Ex-G.M. Bob Burton at every Committee meeting.

So, if you haven't joined the raffle yet, or have resigned from it due to lack of transparency, **now is the time to get hold of Computer and sign up for it** as all profits will be going into the 2000th Run account. Similarly, **get hold of Slaphead and buy more haberdash!**

How I miss writing those RA's rants! On-On! Jetstream

Run 1786. White Hart, Gt Staughton Hare: Slaphead

Initially the trail followed a footpath out of the village until it became totally flooded. **Legover** held the turn back and got most of the pack to this point whilst **Haven't Got One**, **Diesel** the dog and, later, your scribe continued through the ice cold knee deep floodwater.



The trail returned to the start before heading out along the road towards the church. Just after the crossing the river (being inspected by the environmental agents) the trail took a right turn along another soggy footpath.



Eventually this led to a footbridge across the stream where the pack had to go knee deep to get onto the footbridge. The trail returned towards the church and then back along the road to the pub which had a log fire plus hot vegetable soup plus French bread (all very welcome).



Down-downs awarded by the GM went to **Slaphead** (the hare), **Sharon** (the virgin) and our visitors, **Shamcock** and **U-Bend**



Stand in RA was **Shamcock**, the Dilli H3 RA, awarding down-downs and Dilli H3 T-shirts to our GM **Blowback** and extra large ones, to **Great White Hope** and **Double Top** (**Shamcock** claimed to have given her that name). Dilli CH3 + down-downs went to GM and hash virgin **Sharon**. **LegOver** was also given a down-down (not sure why - for whingeing?)

GMS stand-in, **Debonair** gave down-downs to **The Whimp** and **Unmentionable** (a lookalike) for something to do with last week's Christmas H3 drinks stop, plus a joint down-down to **Jetstream** and your scribe (the latter for taking copious indecipherable notes!)

ON-ON Klinger

Run 1787 The Crown Earith – Hares: Taxi and Lightning

I am not sure why I was selected to be scribe for this run, whatever happened to the volunteer system? I guess I was volunteered by someone (**B@stard**) because I was in the wrong place at the wrong time!

Anyway, **Taxi** and **Lightning** had checked out the trail weeks before when it was dry and everything seemed fine - until it rained! The first problem was that the A1123 road was flooded just outside Earith and the road was closed. A last minute warning went out to Hashers that they would have to detour to Earith via St Ives! Not everyone made it on time with **Muff Diver** and **Hangover Blues** arriving late. **Jetstream** came properly prepared for the conditions with facemask, whilst **Legover** tried to suffocate him by putting his finger down his snorkel!



Even the pub car park was threatened by the rising river level and **Wrong Keys** haphazard parking. The Hares advised that the trail had been shortened to help those who couldn't swim long distances and the pack set off. It wasn't the usual route as the flooding made some routes impassable, but the hares kept the pack on track.



Back at the pub, the Hares were pleased that nobody had drowned but there was a definite air of romance with **Paparazzi** showing off her ring (engagement) to the circle, the **Grand Master** snuggling up to **Little Blow** and **Antar** risking his life in front of yet to be named **Pansy**.



Slops was leading the way in fashionable headgear (head who said head), until **Slaphead** topped it by selling bobble hats to the Harriettes and posed with the latest hash fashion accessory.



There were numerous down downs including one for Imelda for arriving late and being improperly dressed. Thanks to the Hares **Taxi** and **Lightning**!



On On

Pedro

Run 1791 - Kings Head, Hadstock Hare - Haven't Got One

It was very cold, -2 deg C to be precise and it was snowing. The snow lay thick on the ground and in the fields it was 10 - 15 cm deep. We arrived wearing multiple layers to ward off the cold. Well, all but our **GM**, **Pedro** and **Slops** who were wearing their summer shorts. Mad fools! Weather to put off all but the strong? No! 25 hashers gathered at the starting circle with one visitor towed along by **Babysham** named Andy.



The trail was short. **Haven't Got One**, our hare, had decided to cut his 10 miler down to a sensible 3 in view of the conditions. A good decision and even the **Egg heads** were happy. One good thing about being very cold is that the shiggy freezes.



This makes running slightly easier except for the places where the snow covered frozen puddles. Whoops, there goes another one! **Crappy Nappy** has gone over plus a few close shaves by **Deepshit**.



The trail set off south past the church and then proceeded in a clock wise direction circling the village arriving back from a south-easterly direction.

Well that's what it felt like. All I can report was that it was very white. We arrived back at the pub at 12:15.

The Kings Head is turning out to be a favourite making us very welcome and providing lots of free chips.

The beer was:

- Yellow Snow - Mighty Oak Brewery - Light with citrus overtones
- Preachers - Oakhams - Mildly hopped
- Stonely Bitter - Shalford - Plain session bitter

The circle

The GM welcomed back **Caboose**. The hares were snow balled. They held up their hands to protect their beer.

The Beermaster **Benghazi** was given a down down for keeping the ball moving
And visitor **Andy** who seemed suitably impressed by the hash

Legover and **Crappy Nappy** stood in as the RA and **Shiggy 2 Shoes**, disappointed that there was no shiggy today, stood in for the GMS.

Shiggy 2 Shoes awarded down downs to:

Crappy Nappy - for destroying a snowman.
Down downs drunk to the tune of Frosty the Snowman



The GM butted in to tell one of his stories.

Three men were discussing aging whilst walking on the Sunday hash.
"Fifty is the worst age to be," announced **B@stard**. "You always feel like you have to

pee. And most of the time, you stand at the toilet and nothing comes out!"
(See the website for the rest of this story as it got lost in the downloading process - what a shame! Ed)



Klinger - 1100 runs and awarded a sweat shirt - Skin and snow balled
After in the pub. The landlords dog was very, very friendly. He went around sniffing everybody and making friends. Eventually he selected **Crappy Nappy** and pissed on his leg!

A very good day despite the cold
On On El Rave



IndoNostalgia Hash – 17th – 19th May 2013

Serignan, Near Montpellier, South of France.

See website www.inh3.co.uk or Facebook page for details.
Cost £10 deposit to Jetstream **now** plus 40 Euros payable on arrival.

Run 1791 - Pear Tree, Hildersham Hare - El Rave and Paparazzi

I don't know how the RA managed it but overnight he single-handedly dispatched the recent snow and sent us a fine sunny day for this trail - although it was just a tad windy atop the windmill hill for the starting circle. And all the melted snow set the streams aflood and provided quality shaggy throughout the trail. The flooded streams made the planned trail impassable in one spot so the hares shortened it ... to a sensible length.



We set off down hill (the only way to go from the top of a hill - duh) a-slippin' an' a-slidin' through the shiggy. I didn't actually see anyone fall over but the virgin, **Michelle**, very nearly slipped into the fast running stream at one point - I thought I was going to have to rescue her, but no such luck.



The trail visited many of Ashdon's noted sites - the 15th century guildhall and the 14th century All Saint's Church - not that many hashers noticed as a cunning kink in the trail at that point left the front runners charging around in all directions - well done hares. Then out into the country again till we found that other well known sight - the **Earl of Pampisford** waiting smoking at a checkpoint.



Notwithstanding that we could see the windmill throughout the trail the front runners seemed reluctant at times to take the initiative and head towards it!

Perhaps they hadn't realised there was the bonus of a drink stop back at the car park to keep us going before the drive back to the on-on pub in Hildersham. The hares provided us with a welcome glass of port and a slice of birthday cake (it's **Dave the Rave's** birthday this year apparently).

On to the Pear Tree and **El Rave** and **Paparazzi** extended their generosity by providing freshly baked bread with a balsamic vinegar dip and a few plates of chips for the pack.

The circle started with some confusion - **Double Top** wearing the RA's regalia - **Antar** was awarded prick of the week for having lost his bag of props at the Haddenham run.



Dave the Rave got an extra down-down for his mistake in advertising the run as from Ashford, and **Muff Diver** and **Hangover Blues** got down-downs for being late ... because they had set their GPS for Ashford and didn't notice the mistake till they were approaching Kent. **Pugwash** had set his GPS for Ashdon correctly - no flies on him - but couldn't find the windmill till he typed in the postcode.



Big Blouse got a down-down for getting cross when a distant figure wouldn't respond to his "Are you?" - but it turned out the scarecrow wasn't on trail. **Legover** had a rant on trail about people not following the dust ... so he got his down-down for running through a turn-back arrow. **Dances with Wasps** got her down-down and the potty award for public nudity.

Finally there were a couple of landmark events. **Ferret** has reached 300 runs and was presented with his framed map.



And **Soju** shared a bottle of champagne (maybe - I didn't read the label) with us as he is about to return to Korea. He is sure he will come back and run with us again (again?) as he loves us so much!



On-On Sir Kinky

Cuming Runs

March 2013



All runs start at 11 am

Latest details: www.ch3.co.uk

Hare Raiser: Kermit

Run 1796: March 3rd The Fox Ousden CB8 8TR

Hares: Ferret and Furry Ferret *Scribe: Checkpoint*

Run1797 March 10th The Blind Fiddler Ansty SG9 0BW

Hare: Klinger *Scribe: Deepshit*

Mother's day run. Please park at the village hall, the run starts from there. They don't want us to park at the pub. Offer of 2 for 1 lunch. Booking essential on 01763 848000

Run 1798 March 17th The New Sun Inn Kimbolton PE28 0HA

Hare: Swampy. *Scribe: Blowback*

It's Paddy's Day Please dye your entire body green (*that's easy for you Kermit! Ed*)

Run 1799 March 24th The Green Man Colne PE28 3LZ (*Shouldn't this be the pub for last week? Ed*)

Hares: Pedro & Muff Diver

Run 1800 March 31st The Three Horseshoes_Helions Bumpstead CB9 7AL www.3horseshoes.com

Hares: Deep Shit & Shiggy 2 Shoes

Order your special 1800th Run T-Shirts, only £10 from Slaphead NOW!

