

The Herald

February 2013



**The Beer Master road tests the new proposed
austerity busting size Down Downs**





GRAND HASH WEDDING

The Hash Marriage of
H.D.H. Ponce Shamcock of Glengornless, P.P. with D.H.H. UBend of OceanView Room 69
at
The C.C.T. Cathedral, 11th June, 2011



The Ceremonial, the Marriage Service and the Procession
published by Gracious Permission of
His Majesty The Grand Master

Welcome to Februarys Herald

With the Christmas excesses still weighing heavy upon me, and new year resolutions long forgotten. It's time to look forward and start haranguing you all to lay a trail. I am after some April fools and darling buds of May. So should be no problem there are no shortage of fools. Lovely Harriets and / or Harriers with a taste for wearing frocks.

Shamcock and UBend came to visit but where was my invite to this.

ON ON Kermit



Blowback...blows back

December 2012. Note to self...against the odds the Committee this year seem to be getting it together. Need to start putting notes together for Herald clear month in advance; will give me a fighting chance of sitting down to write before it is published. January 2nd 2013. Missed deadline again. January 15th email from Edit Hare: are you on it? Absolutely (I can just cut and paste from last month). Shit. That is not going to work. It really wasn't very good. I'll just recycle from another issue. Shit. That is not going to work either; this is only the second Herald I've written for. January 19th: unless I can get the Joint Masters on this I'm going to have to write it now...

...In managing to miss last month's issue I didn't get a chance to reflect on our Christmas trail. Massive thanks to our Hares....**Leg Over** and **Deep Shit**; to our drink stops (**Oh La La, Kinky, Computer** and **Toed, Debonaire** and helpers); to our hash music, **Jetstream**; to our hash band and guests (**El Rave, Bastard, Taxi, Fanny Rat, Rachel** and **Perry**) our three fools a grinning (and puppeteers **Taxi** and **Bear**) – in fact let's have a group hug since we were all involved in one way or another – no baa humbug here.

They say shiggy on the 6th of January brings 12 months of good hashing. Well this year saw the most turniptastic run of recent years. It is normally the beer that brings hashers to their knees; **Hold It For Me** used a different approach. Hope it didn't cause any permanent damage to person. **Bastard** was seen throwing away his melted shoes a week later. Let's see if February's Hares can keep it up (the quality of trails).

Dates for next month: **February the 17th** get out your red dresses and T-shirts for a belated Valentine's Day Run.

With the longest night now a distant memory and summer on its way there is much to look forward to. The **1800th run is fast approaching**. The actual 1800th falls on Easter Sunday; an announcement very soon on our order of service, but it is likely to be the weekend of the 6th and 7th of April 2012. Other excitement: Beerstop hosting an Icehouse extravaganza, a return to the seaside in July and the christening of the new brewery at Waterbeach.

And finally, they say no hash is an island. We share borders (almost) with Essex H3, Norwich H3, Herts H3 (1500th in May), Hare and Hounds H3 and a veritable feast of others. Hares, if you are thinking of laying runs in these border areas why not contact our **On-Sec Bastard** for contact details of our neighbours and a joint run.

ONON to a great hashing 2013!

Blowback

Run 1784 - Monkfield Arms, Cambourne

Hare - Chicken Legs

Scribe - Blowback

A close examination of a recent map of Cambridgeshire is most revealing (Cambourne? Cambourne, where the f*ck is Cambourne?!). A most honest mistake it was. It could have happened to anyone. Almost. Even **Klinger** found it. But then **Klinger**'s map was post 2000. So to whom do we refer?



Ahh, a hasher living up to his name. **Long Story**. Imagine the confusion. **Long Story** arrives at the Cross Keys in Caxton in plenty of time. His directions had said Cambourne but the map was silent. It must have been a typo on the website. **El Rave** playing tricks. This must be it. The run must be in Caxton. But where is the pack? Indeed it seems the land lady of this hostelry wondered the very same thing. A stray pilgrim upon wondering on this little parish noticed the lost hasher and lonely landlady. To what do you

seek he asked? Is it that place on yonder hill in the CambournaTriangle? I have seen on a carpet of silver concrete, a gathering of most interesting folk. They call themselves the hashers of CH3.

For **Long Story** his move was clear, buy a new map and head bravely into that blankness in search of trail. For the landlady, as her regulars feasted on the sausages and chips that had been laid on for the hashers, she sits waiting, in the hope that the hash will come....

As **Long Story** chased down the pack, we ran not the usual trail. Twisting in the howling wind **Shiggy Two Shoes** led the pack through the winding streets; **Potty** for once grateful for the heavy plaster on his arm managed to keep from flying; **Wimp** down every false trail and further; **Haven't Got One** ignoring the trail all together; **Taxidermist** leaving his work in a hedgerow and **Jetstream** leading us in song. It was indeed not the trail that **Blowback** had anticipated, but it was most unequivocally Cambourne... not to be confused with that neighbouring parish of Caxton which was on the map slightly before 2004....

ONON and thank you to Chicken Legs!

A run write – up from yesteryear

Run 69 - The Cock - Bell End

The run took place in unseasonably warm weather and some of the pack **Undressed**. After



thanking the R.A. for making sure the **Jetstream** was well to the north the pack set off towards Balls Cross this turned out to be the first of many painful mistakes of the day. Doing a complete **Ubend** turn we were now headed (who said headed) for Boggy Bottom and realised we were in **Deep Shit** **Taxi** explained the check back symbol before the run

literately the ground was so **Swampy** it is a really **Damp Patch** and everyone got **Shiggy two shoes**. We lost trail this was a real **Bastard**, but we managed to **Ferret** out the way but was barred by a gate which I struggled to get my **Legover**, in fact I think I damaged a **Googly**. **No knickers** said she wouldn't do this because she might show her off her **Unmentionable**. The strain of the climb was too



much for one of our more senior hashers causing him to have a **Blowback**

resulting in a **Crappy Nappy**. You may call me a **Wimp** or a **Big Blouse** but when a local asked if I had a clue what was going on I said I **Haven't got one**. She then remarked I can see her **Double Top** she must be a **Flasher**. Near to the end there was a **Beerstop** and food **Chicken Legs**. It was a short run and we were back in the pub before 12 but they said come in we're **Open All Hours**. The hare was rewarded for his efforts by the harriets but they

required something in return shouting **While Your Down There**. Sadly then the **Paparazzi** arrived and said the whole thing was **Kinky old Rave**.

ON ON



Run 1788 6th January 2013. The British Queen at Meldreth

Hares Hold It For Me and Pinball Wizard

The run description may be a bit vague as the run was 2 weeks ago and many beers have been consumed in the meantime, contributing to an already failing memory, but here goes. I think it was a cloudy but mild day, I can't check because the photos are not on the website. We started over the stream then across the fields, then through the trees to the first check and the church. The FRB's were slow to call, or they all had a sore throat and didn't want to shout. Then across a couple of fields to the start of a massive loop which left me and Kermit a long way back. We did try and catch up, honest! The loop ended up a couple of hundred yards from the start of it so another short cutting opportunity was wasted. There was then a short distance on the road and we were back in the fields, before another check and a right turn, which soon brought us the A10. After crossing it we headed straight for a while and then turned right again following a very pleasant babbling brook and ending up after another check, at the golf course. Then it was a short distance to the A10 once more. However what seemed like a simple walk across a muddy field turned into quite a challenge. Kermit and I hearing all the squeals and laughter decided to take the longer but much cleaner route on the road. When we arrived several hashers were up to their knees and in some cases their thighs in a deep and smelly mess, Swampy lived up to his name and skated over this mess, Lady Slipstream however became stuck fast and lost a shoe, later recovered. Kermit explained how we ran around it all and suggested she should have done the same. The second word in her reply was "OFF" very ladylike. We then followed the A10 to Melbourne and surprise surprise, turned right. After another check we crossed the railway and followed the stream back to the pub.

For me, a little bit too much road running, but the off road part was very pleasant and all the run was well set, as you would expect from an experienced hasher and Hare. The pub was good too. My thanks go to the hares.

The Circle

Down Downs from the **GM**

The hares, Hold it for me and son

3 Litre Anita for being lost

Double Dick for having smart new socks,

Then the **RA**

Bastard's daughter for late coming, Thumper for hash crash, I hope she is OK now .DT for waiting for the RA. Chicken Legs was chosen as a lookalike for someone who abused Undressed. Alun, our host for kindly giving us some free beer. Posh, for being late back. Double Dick again, for rescuing Lady slipstreams shoe from deep in the mud. Lotte and Babysham for mud wrestling. Jetsream, for abandoning Unmentionable in the mud. Slaphead for paying for something in 2014 that he has been pushing for 2 years, but he didn't need to pay for at all and Googly to wish him a happy new year.

ON ON Ferret

Run 1789 - Cherry Tree, Haddenham

Hare - Wrong Keys and Sir Kinky

Scribe - Taxi

The locals had ever such a long way to get to the Venue – **Wron Keys** / **Open All Hours** live over the road from the pub – **Lightning** / **Teutonic** live round the corner from the pub and **Gorilla** (Honorary Harbour Master for Haddenham) / **Chimp** live next door but one from **Lightning** and **Teutonic**. I decided to leg it from Wilburton because my visa had run out.

Good turnout for this run with a scattering of interesting headgear (French beret, Turkish headdress, Russian fur hat, IRA terrorist and a purple people eater.)

Anyway, the hares laid a very good trail including a bit of farm track I hadn't been down before (mind you I might have but could have forgotten.)

Which bring me nicely to the down-downs:



Our esteemed GM **Blowback** got one for showing signs of early onset alzheimers (not to be confused with the well-known stomach powder.) **Double Top** got one (I'll rephrase that) ...received a down-down (that's not much better either ! :o) for something but I wasn't paying attention at the time. **Toyboy** for driving his car through the pack (no cars in the circle); **Great White Hope** for his birthday; **Hasn't Got One** for not being able to find the pub and then losing his car; **Big Blouse** (welcome back) for finger poking something (high 'Boggle Factor' on that one) and allegedly passing the comment ... 'look at those puppies'; **Hangover Blues** (Grand Mattress) for being the Purple People Eater (if you remember that pop tune it dates you!!); our steaming RA **Antar** for abusing harriets; **Teutonic** for several private parties in the circle; **Muff Diver** for looking like a terrorist; **Unmentionable** pushing (?), not going anywhere (must learn shorthand as I can't read my own writing) but mainly the 'Potty Award' for p*ssing in the bushes.



Jolly nice chips as well.

The End.

Taxidermist

A BLAST FROM THE PAST

CAMBRIDGE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS ANNUAL MAGAZINE 1985

RUSSIAN EMBASSY SIEGE SHOCK

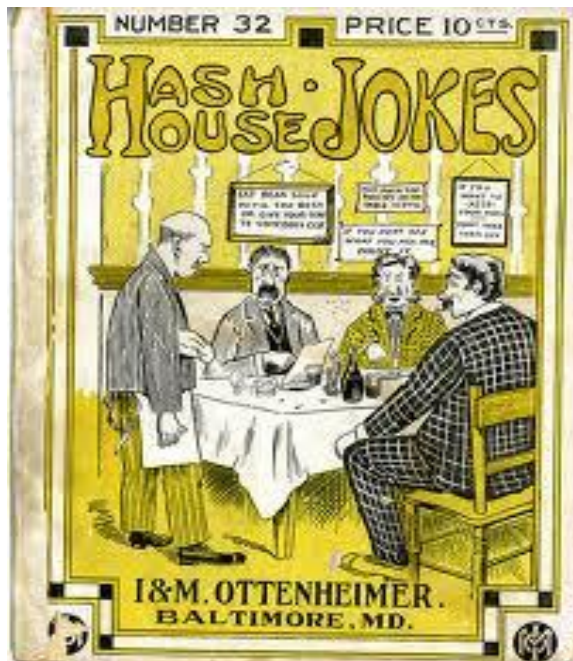


VIOLENT SCENES AS HASHERS RAMPAGE

From anarchy to negotiating discounts in 28 years how times change.

Several sports and outdoor shops offer a discount for members of sports clubs. Having got tired of blagging it each time I shop at Cotswolds, I have prepared a laminated membership card for the Cambridge Hash. Anyone who isn't a member of another club or gym and would like a CH3 card, please ask me to make one for you. On-On! Jetstream

Possibly the oldest hash joke circa 1915



Now a slightly newer one the Steel Trap says he doesn't grow that much!!!



Beer *n* An alcoholic drink brewed from malt, sugar, hops and water.

Beer armour *n* The invisible protective clothing that prevents injury on the way home from the pub by shielding the body from all sensation of damage on contact with the pavement.

Beer coat *n* An invisible yet warm coat that protects when walking home at 3am

Beer goggles *n* Booze fuelled optical aids which make hounds look like foxes.

Beer flu *n* A non-viral ailment that's strikes suddenly after a night in the pub. Causing the sufferer to take the day off work. Symptoms include staying in bed and feeling like shite.

Beer monkey *n* A mythical simian creature that during a drunken slumber sneaks into your bed steals your money and shits in your mouth.

Beer mugger *n* The man you discover has hit you over the head and taken £40 out of your wallet the morning after you "nip out for a couple of pints"

Beer shoes *n* Gloves.

Beeriod *n* Twice weekly malady suffered by men after a night on the pop. Symptoms include headache, mood swings, and a bloated stomach.

Beerwolf *n* One who wakes up in unfamiliar surroundings with torn clothes, aching limbs, the taste of blood in the mouth and nightmarish flashbacks of the night before.

Cuming Runs

February 2013



All runs start at 11 am

Latest details www.ch3.co.uk

Hare raiser Kermit

Run 1792: Feb 3rd

The White Swan, Conington, CB23 4LN <http://www.whiteswanconington.com/>

Hares: Jetstream and Unmentionable

Reputed to serve an excellent Sunday roast, phone 01954 267251

Run1793 Feb 10th

The Cock Broom SG18 9NA

The Cock has been in the *Good Beer Guide* for 30 years.

Hare: Antar

Run 1794 Feb 17th

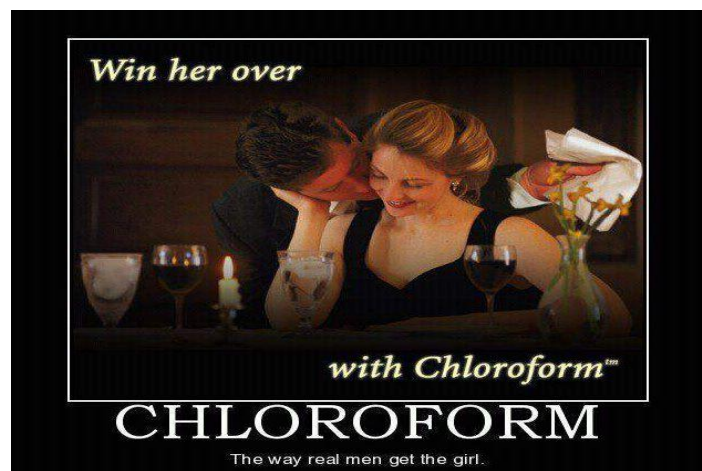
The Crown at Little Walden CB10 1XA <http://www.thecrownlittlewalden.co.uk>

Hare: Blowback and Little Blow.

Run1795 Feb 24th

The Bull Burrough Green, Suffolk CB8 9NH

Hares: Bastard and Big Bloke



Happy Valentines Day