

# The Herald

## *The official organ of the Cambridge Hash House Harriers June 2014*

So this is not the origin ?



SEE INSIDE FOR YOUR OFFICIAL 2,000TH VOTING SLIP  
VOTE EARLY AND VOTE OFTEN

# Contents

The loneliness of an SCB!.....3

2,000th Run Your opinion may not matter! .....4

What will we do? .....5

Thoughts of the R.A.....5

Before the internet (and all day opening).....6

Run 1850 March 16th Monkfield Arms, Cambourne .....7

From a travelling Hasher.....7

Blowback Blows Back .....7

Run Number 1855 “Septuagenarian Stroll” .....8

Operation Seagull—Your final instructions.....9

The Booker prize.....9

From our foreign correspondent.....10

Runs for June 2014 .....14



So, we are the Edithares but we are not the Herald scribes. Each month a different scribe will produce the Herald. They are the producers and we are the directors.

- June—Toed Bedsores
- July—Slaphead
- August—Hold-tit-for-me
- September—Pedro
- October—Taxidermist

We will provide templates, help and print the Herald. The scribe will provide the content (plus any run write ups for that month). Please remember to produce your copy the month before the publish date.



# The Bear's View

## THE LONELINESS OF AN SCB!

**April**

**6th 1853 Hardwicke Arms, Arrington, SG8 0AH Forrest Dump/Ullage/Jetstream**

I was well in contention at the beginning walking along the old Huntingdon to London Road where I did come across some dust. The pack was on my right across the road in Wimpole Park. Decided to go left with Arnhem but no trail. Having years of experience hashing from this pub I decided to walk up the hill to where I knew was a series of public footpaths with some glorious views. No sign anywhere of trail so there was no SCBing to be had. BUT glory glory! Came across a fellow founder of the CH3 SCBs - The Earl of Pampisford. Very critical indeed. "They've missed out some of the best bits around here. No thorough recce done. Only came to exercise the dog." 2 Hashers spotted. No SCB marking as the Hares didn't make the best of the footpaths.

**13th 1854 Plough, Little Downham, CB6 2SX Muff Diver/Hangover Blues**

Maps were given out at the start for walkers and SCBs. Puggers had a map and suggested we go down the road opposite the pub. But why were all the others map in hand walking left? "Take no notice of them, they're doing their own thing. It's straight ahead", he said. After a few hundred yards he stopped and was looking for some buildings that just weren't there. He seemed confused and so was I. He stopped a car to ask the driver. After listening to Pugwash he also got confused and this verbal cul de sac continued for some minutes. I decided to leave the imbecile and chance a footpath to the right. Wrong move. After 25 minutes or so I found that I was on my way to Coveyney. After an ungraceful attempt by the Bear to jump a small ditch I managed to scramble into a field the the minimum number of cuts and grazes possible. Then a fast walk over a seeded field before the farmer could spot me and a walk back along the road into Little Downham arriving at 11.55am. I Hasher spotted. No SCB marking as it was totally my fault in putting my faith in the geographically challenged Pugwash!

**20th 1855 Oliver Cromwell, St. Ives, PE27 5AZ Taxidermist/Slaphead/plus other Old Farts**

Caught the guided bus at Drummer Street with Benghazi - tried not to fall asleep. Got off at the Lakes and decided to suss out on my own. Found the trail, followed and eventually came to a confusing T-junction. Difficult decision to make as there were two arrows. Hearing the pack on my heels, laid down my card, and hurried off in the wrong direction. Plodded on and came across the guided bus lane. Walking towards St Ives I came across the trail again on my left. Bingo! Found dust and carried on. Pack calling behind me. Came to a check alongside Bedsores and Checkpoint. I was going to hold the check but a cunning Toad said he would hold it and invited me to check it out. Called 1, then 2, and again 3 with Hold It For Me hotly behind. A turnback! Easy - go through it on spotting houses to the right. Where was I? Dry Drayton I was informed. Was given directions to get back to the guided bus lane. Long feckin walk across a football field, a long footpath, alongside the River Ouse and eventually had to scramble up an embankment to get over the river bridge and into St Ives. Got to the pub absolutely knackered at 12.40pm. Expecting plenty of jeering but surprised that no-one was there. Felt good about this until I was told of the beer stop and circle back at the start with most of the pack travelling back on the bus. I'd thought that I had SCB'd well but ended up as a Long Walking Bastard! Only 3 Hashers spotted. SCB marking should have given this Hash 10/10 if there had been ANY other SCBs! Where are they all?

**27th 1856 Church, Hargrave, IP29 5HH Ferret/Fit But Dim**

Approaching the run site I noticed a flour arrow. SCB club rules demand that you ignore the On! On! cries and follow your nose. It looked promising as there was a footpath sign pointing across a large sown field but no signs of it being used. Decided to give it a go - no dust at all. Eventually I came to the edge of a small wood where I found a checkpoint. Left my calling card and decided to turn around. Wrong decision. It was a turnback! SCBs always go through a turnback and lo and behold eventually there there was trail. Seeing the road sign pointing to Ousden I decided on getting to the Fox. Heard distant cries to my right and behind which I ignored. Arrived at the pub dead on 12.00pm. No other Hashers spotted on the trail. SCB marking gives this Hash 10/10.

## 2000<sup>th</sup> Run - Your chance to vote

Voting will take place throughout May. One vote for everyone who has done up to 5 in the current hashing year, 2 votes for up to 10, 3 votes for up to 15 and 4 for more than that.

### Option: The date?

**Option 1** - Stick to the actual date – 29<sup>th</sup> Jan 2017. The main disadvantage would be the probability of wet and cold weather (remember January this year?) so, apart from the actual run(s) everything else would need to be held indoors, increasing the cost.

**Option 2** - In order to increase the options and allow more outdoor activities it would need to be held in the summer and a date in early July would allow us to make use of University facilities and showcase what Cambridge can offer, punting, etc.

### Option: Sort of event?

**Option A** - Full weekend residential event with everyone staying at the same venue and participating in all activities, similar to the Surrey 2000<sup>th</sup> and most away hash events. If held on the actual date would involve a venue outside Cambridge (to make it affordable) or else moving the date to July 2017 to enable us to use a Cambridge college. Unlikely to cost much less than £200 a head, including accommodation.

**Option B** - Individual events over the weekend with the option to attend and pay for all or just some of the activities. These could include such things as a pub crawl, punting, formal dinner, Saturday run and Sunday hangover trail. A similar format to our 1000<sup>th</sup> weekend, for those who can remember. Could be held on either date but cheaper in July. Accommodation, if required, would be up to individuals to arrange.

**Option C** - Low key event with, perhaps, just a formal dinner on Saturday evening. The normal Sunday run could be held on the actual date but consideration would need to be given to a covered venue for the circle and to avoiding an excessively shiggly area.

**Option D** - Ignore the 2000<sup>th</sup> and do nothing special. This would mean no celebration for what will be a milestone for the Cambridge Hash and if we change our minds nearer the date there would be no cash saved up and no plans made.

Please put a circle round your preferred options and hand the paper to ??????

**2000<sup>th</sup> Run Voting paper**

**Name:**

**First preference:**

**1A            1B            1C            2A            2B            2C            D**

**Second preference:**

**1A            1B            1C            2A            2B            2C            D**

## So what will we do?

As the Bear says ***“We feel that 40 years of the CH3 should be celebrated in style”*** and I am not sure this sentiment is shared by all..

We now have a ring fenced account set up to save money (thus reducing the final ticket price), for this momentous occasion.

My view is if we do not have a full weekend event, then many of us outside of Cambridge will be excluded, and for us it will be just another run.

If you want to have your say—use the form vote early and vote often!.

All we need now is a sub committee to synchronise the activities and start the planning process.

Please send your ideas to the next edithare!

On On to an agenda

Toed

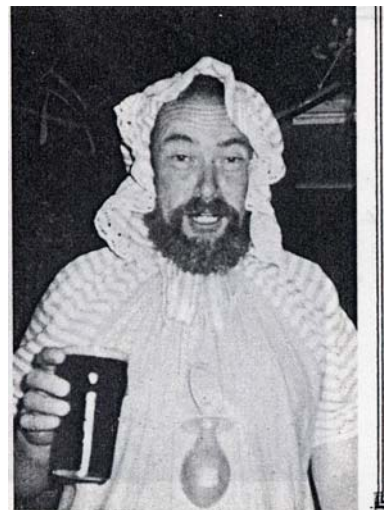
## The R.A.'s monthly guidance report

( well no one would have understood it any way )

On On

Daffodil Doh!

Your Edithare





Before the internet, hashers made their own input. This from the late greate Harpo.  
( actually, I seem to remember this is pretty accurate ).



## **Run write up for Run 1850**

**March 16th Monkfield Arms, Cambourne, CB23 6EY Hare Cruella de Hash**

I am doing the write up for 1850 – but it's not finished yet. Been away in Mojacar for 10 days and work has been busy since I returned, but I'll try and finish it in the next 2-3 days.

ON ON

Strap On

True conversation from the traveling hasher..

GM ( Uruguay ) How many harrietts are there in your hash?

MT Not as many as yours

GM How old are they?

MT Twice to three times the age of yours

GM Do yours wear the wear lycra and bounce around like ours?

MT No.

MT How come yours are all as skinny as these?

GM They are very fit, dont eat much, and look -they dont drink beer much, just water after the run.

MT Ahh. Well, they make a lot of noise, do they sing lots in your choir?

GM No, we dont have many songs, and we husbands tend to do the singing.

MT Ahh. Well, the steak is great in this country, do the girls cook up a feast for hash BBQ?

JM Oh no, this is a liberal progressive country, all our girls have careers, and dont cook. Most of them are vegetarians

MT Ahh.

MT Do you travel much? run with other hashes? You are right next to Argentina and Brazil..

GM No.

MT Ahh. Well, All the best from the GM of Cambridge.

GM He must be a great man.

MT Hes a she, and better at it than most of the men

GM ! and he shuffles off looking perplexed

Mother Tucker

## **Congratulations Blowback and Little Blow**



### **For the benefit of Lucas—Please learn this before her next birthday**

I saw the light on the night that I passed by her window  
I saw the flickering shadow of love on her blind  
She was my woman  
As she deceived me I watched and went out of my mind

My my my Delilah  
Why why why Delilah  
I could see, that girl was no good for me  
But I was lost like a slave that no man could free

At break of day when that man drove away I was waiting  
I crossed the street to her house and she opened the door  
She stood there laughing  
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My my my Delilah  
Why why why Delilah  
So before they come to break down the door  
Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more

She stood there laughing  
I felt the knife in my hand and she laughed no more

My my my Delilah  
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So before they come to break down the door  
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Forgive me Delilah I just couldn't take any more



## **Run Number 1855 “Septuagenarian Stroll” St. Ives Park and Ride with an On-Inn at the Oliver Cromwell**

*Septuagenarian (noun): a person whose age is between 70 and 79.*

*Idiot (noun): a person who follows a septuagenarian anywhere.*

As we pulled into town the sign for St. Ives (now pronounced “stives”) proclaimed “Welcome to Stives, ancient market town”. I should not have been surprised that our ancient hashers decided to use this location as their stroll. The car park was navigated, essentials put in order and the pack converged on the single ticket machine for the guided bus route. Well this step applied to about half of the pack, the other half had these magical bus passes that are bestowed on you when you become a sexagenarian. You could tell that it must have been a holiday, we had more Whittles than normal and they showed up at the park and ride on-time. Some of the quinquagenarians decided that £1.90 was too steep a cost and were seen running down the guided bus way to the start. The more sensible took the bus. What do you do when 50 hashers get on a bus? Get off! We barreled down the guided bus way for all of 3 minutes before we arrived at our destination, the middle of nowhere! At least the water levels had receded since we ran here back in run #1844 the first week in February.

Here the usual mulling around was interrupted by the RA who had prepared a special Easter Prayer for the hash. Sadly no one understood the prayer because it was spoken in septic which is a dialect that should not be heard in these parts. Taxidermist, Slaphead and Klinger were the hares for the trail and Toyboy, GWH and Pugwash were in charge of the drinks stop. Right about here our spirits plummeted, and then it started to rain.

The front runners, mostly tricenarians and a few fit quadragenarians were off in a cloud of smoke. Most of the rest of the pack, septuagenarians and quinquagenarians mulled around a bit. All of us, tricenarians, quadragenarians, quinquagenarians, sexagenarians and septuagenarians were baffled that we were joined on the trail by three vicenarians, Lucy Squared and their mate Kaz. Oddly enough there is not a “genarians” term for those under 20 so we will name them “anti-genarians” for the rest of this diatribe. Our “anti-genarians” were Gimme One and two wee little lads that showed up with Beer Gut. The r\*n improved somewhat when the midges came out in force; I guess the rain and the septuagenarians did not scare them away. The front running tricenarians quickly figured out the trail, there are only so many ways you can run around a lake. We crossed the guided bus route and were surprised to see the Bear lost on trail in front of us. What do you expect from a misguided quadragenarian? Bedsores also showed up at an odd bus pass induced moment. Alas we all endured, preserved and were rewarded with the trail being over! I don’t want to sound negative about this r\*n my fellow hasher but with the exception of it being laid by septuagenarians, rain, plague of midgies, bus fare, no Easter eggs and an RA with a really bad accent, it was a great trail!

Does anyone care about the pub or the down downs? Is anyone still reading this drivel? Does anyone even remember any of this?

We had two circles; the first was at the end of the beer stop laid out by Toyboy, GWH and Pugwash. After wheel chair races we formed a circle (to get rid of the rest of the crap beer) and were entertained by a song from Blowback that no one had ever heard. Then the hares were done for the above mentioned grievances. The Yanks (Daffy, Mole, Spicy and Forrest) also received a down down for being the first American’s ever to use public transport. Others were punished but I doubt anyone is still reading.

Back to stives where some took the bus, some walked and the rest cried. The hares were clever; they laid the in trail from the car park to the pub in chalk. As mentioned earlier, it rained! Everyone expected the Oliver Cromwell to be on the High Street, it was not! Remember Septuagenarian’s!! We mostly managed to stumble into the pub only to be greeted by what can only be described as normal people out for Sunday Lunch. We are not normal, had been r#nning and sweating for hours and just wanted copious amounts of beer! Needless to say we were quickly regulated to the smoking area at the back of the pub. At least it was somewhat protected by the rain, but not protected from the second circle of the day. Daffy decided that since the first circle was free, the second circle should cost twice as much as normal. What do you expect from a Yank? Benghazi and Mutha brought out trays filled with down down beers as we all huddled under the giant umbrellas trying to shield ourselves from the rain.

Some of the returnees; Gorilla and Chimp, Crappy Nappy, Yellow Peril and Uncle Bob. El Rave and Paparazzi got a gin and tonic down down, the charge: training for Mojacar. The hares were done again for violating our “Hash Public Liability Insurance”. Will Your Down There got a down down from Daffy’s special vessel for some trumped up excuse. Kermit got a down down for forging a bus pass! Gorilla dumped a down down on B@stard because B@stard is a bastard. Woody Hollow got one for uttering the phrase “I have had more meat this morning than I have had all month”! Trust me my fellow hasher; I am not making this up. We think it was in reference to all the midgies on trail. The anti-genarians were punished for completing the trail in front of the septuagenarians. Fit but Dim was done for climbing over a gate instead of walking through it like a normal hasher. Daffy got a down down for lost property and also for his 101st run. Debonaire and Strap On were punished for lying to the RA about the weather. Cruella was done for child abuse and GWH got one for loosing Alice: Alice, Alice who the F#uck is Alice!! Who would have known that today was Hitler’s birthday, well Slap Head did! Is anyone still reading this? Does anyone care? I need a beer....

Onwards to madness



# OPERATION SEAGULL EMBARKATION (or 'embrocation') TIMES



**Sunday June 8th.** 49-seater coach with toilet.

**0815hrs.** Cambridge Rail Station.

RSVP to The Bear if you are **NOT** getting on at the rail station.

**0835hrs.** Lay-by opp.petrol station near Stretham roundabout. RSVP to The Bear if you **ARE** getting on here.

**1615hrs.** Return.

\* It is an A to B trail (walker friendly) but numbers to ring if on the day you get lost, wounded, or captured are:

The Bear - 07762202924. Taxidermist - 07855 746 190 (but I'll have it turned off!)

\*\* Lunch (included) is not until 1315hrs. so you may want to bring refreshments for the outward journey.

\*\*\* Circle around 1415-1430hrs.

The Bear - 01223-410435 or [punjabibear@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:punjabibear@yahoo.co.uk)

~~The Booker Prize~~



On the Hash they just treat me like any other c\*\*t

### From our Foreign Correspondents

Knowing the attention span of the average hasher is only a few sips, we will be serialising this tome from Shamcock and U-Bend in half pint episodes

### Part 3 (continued as promised May 2013)



...We and our Dili friends were lucky to chance upon this majestic beast, no doubt contemplating his supper.





So now it is Wednesday morning, we've had a night in Bali and three in Bajo, gone snorkeling, Dragon hunting and definitely decided that the 'Mediterraneo' is the best bar and restaurant between Dili and Denpasar.

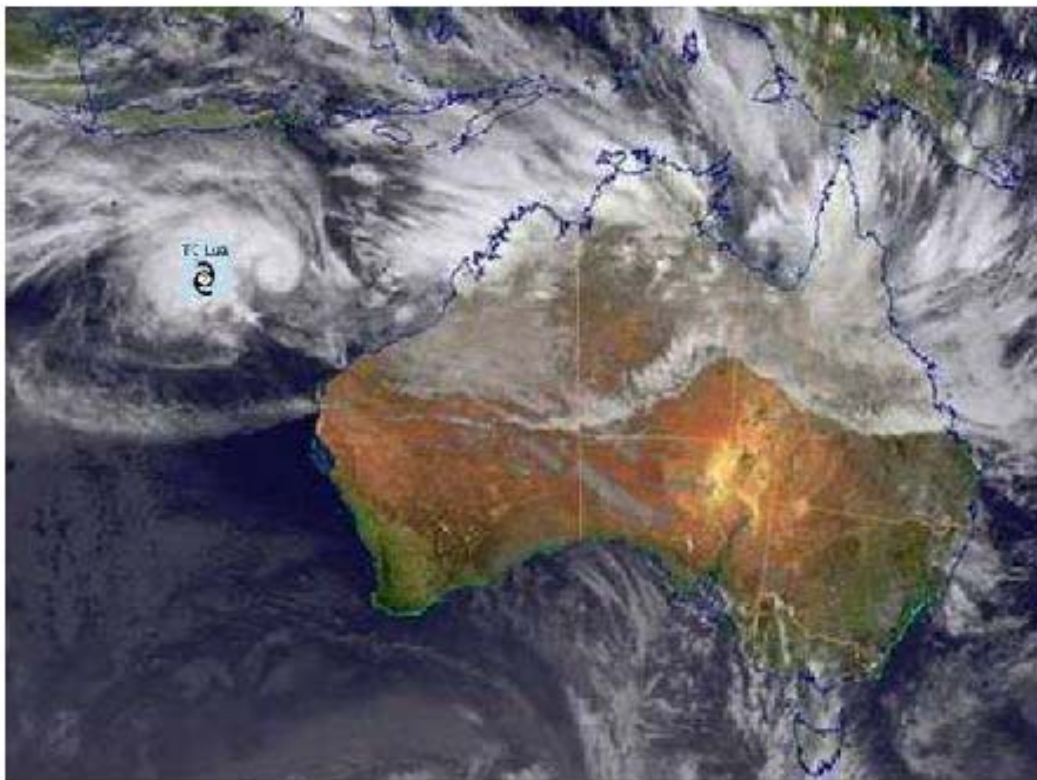
Time to await the arrival of Transnusa and fly on to Ende, doorway to Flores's prize, Kelimutu volcano.

Or so we think...

The Transnusa Bae 146-200 (looks smart and new, but a journey to the loo soon puts paid to that false impression) arrives on time from Bali to pick up passengers for Ende.

And we wait....and wait..and wait...held up by 'weather in Ende'. It's not bad here in Bajo, just a little cloudy, so what's this all about??

### **Tropical Cyclone Lua...**



...is swinging its way south of us to make destructive landfall in Western Australia.

Our circuitous route flown last Wednesday, 14<sup>th</sup>, is best presented on this map:



Departing Bajo after mid-day we barrel across the skies towards Ende and make a gut churning descent almost cart wheeling across the skies. Mega cross winds and violent wind shears fling us about like confetti and the pilot says, "Shit!, we're outta here!! Ladies and gentlemen we are diverting to Kupang".

Kupang is as grey and overcast as Huddersfield in November and the terminal is crowded to boot. Transnusa staff are smiley and do a good job propelling us through the chaos and back onto the same aircraft, now departing to Maumere, at the east end of Flores but on the north coast. Another hour and a half in the air, leads to a very blustery landing under equally leaden skies.

Now we have a choice, a six hour bus ride to Ende to arrive at midnight with a car booked to depart at 4am to take us up the volcano (in the middle of a hurricane??) or stay on board and return to the calmer skies over Bajo?

Most of the tourists and backpackers opt for the bus.

Idiots.

We refuel and with a dozen like-minds depart for Ende and a few more beers in the 'Mediterraneo'....or so we think. Yet another hour and a half through tumultuous skies to Bajo, or thereabouts, and then, for the second time in the day an aborted landing, and a swift ascent back to 30,000 ft. "Shit!! It's too windy in Bajo to land, so we are returning to Bali".

Well bugger me! Or bugger us I should say! A full day's flying, over 1,500K's and we end up back before we started. Bit of a time warp. Seems that Ms. Lua had been scattering aircraft with gay abandon all across the archipelago and the landing at Ngurah Rai, Denpasar's nice long runway-ed airport, wasn't too sharp either.



So what to do? An old hashing friend had it even worse. He had got on the plane before us, in Bali, going to a lunchtime meeting in Ende. No such luck. So we teamed up and went to the 'Cat and Fiddle' and ate the menu and drank them out of Bintang. Dry buns and water on Transnusa were wearing thin by this stage.

We kipped in his joint in Bali that night, just a little exhausted from our aeronautical adventure.

Thursday morning. We threw ourselves upon the mercy of our friendly Bali hotel and they found us a room for that extra night. On Sanur beach, what do you do?

Laze a lot...and lunch heavily...and just watch the (sunny) world go by...



...and to do it for an extra two days was a luxury that we did not expect.

After that, all journeys must end, as ours usually do here, with a Merpati flight eastwards, back across the 'Wallace Line', across Flores of course, and back to Dili.

To be continued  
(Probably next year)



# Runs for June 2014

All runs start at 11 am (GM Please note)

Latest details [www.ch3.co.uk](http://www.ch3.co.uk)

Hare raiser Doggy Style

## Run No. 1861: 01-Jun-2014

Plume of Feathers, Ickleford, SG5 3YD

Hares Kermit & Antar

Ickleford Beer Festival

## Run No. 1862: 08-Jun-2014

08:15 From Cambs Railway Stn, By Coach

Hares ,Jetstream,Unmentionable & Bear/F.B.I.,Taxidermist

Operation Seagull is a one-day mystery seaside coach only trip to commemorate the 70th anniversary (June 6th) of the D-Day landings.

## Run No. 1863: 15-Jun-2014

Black Bull, Brampton, PE28 4PF

Hares Great White Hope,B@stard & Dave the Rave

This run will be an instant classic

## Run No. 1864: 22-Jun-2014

Wilburton Beer festival, Wilburton, CB6 3RR

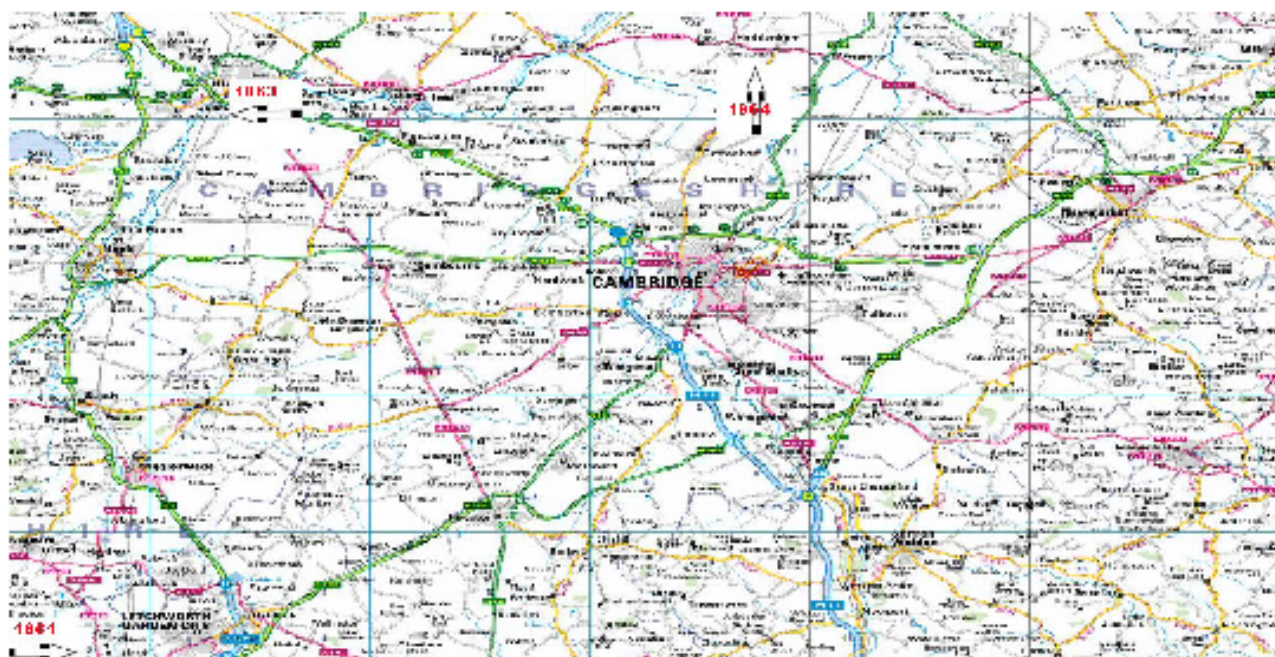
Hares Taxidermist

The Wilburton Beer Festival in oddly enough Wilburton

## Run No. 1865: 29-Jun-2014

Queens Head, Fowlmere, SG8 7SZ

Hares Hold It For Me



Grand Master - Ferret
Grand Mattress - Debonaire
Joint Master - Cruella de hash & Rear Admiral
Joint Mattresses - Checkpoint & Cinamon Bear
Religious Advisor - Daffidilo
Hare Raiser - Doggy Style
Edit Hare - El Rave & B@stard
Web Master - El Rave
Hash Cash - While Your Down There

Assistant - Debonaire
Hash Stats - Pedro
Beer Master - Benghazi
Apprentice - Muthutucker
Assistants - Beerstop & Rear Admiral
Song Master - B@stard
Haberdash - Slaphead & Debonaire
Hash Horn - Muff Diver & Deepshit
Hash Flash - Paparazzi & Pedro
Hash Horn - Muff Diver & Kinky

[ch3.co.uk](http://ch3.co.uk)