

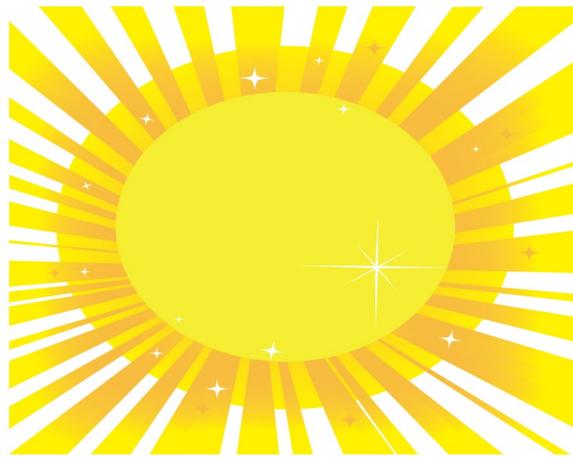


# Essex

## Hash House Harriers

Issue 5 from The Mistress: July—September 2013 *Find us at [www.essexh3.co.uk](http://www.essexh3.co.uk)*

Here Comes Summer



But here's a reminder of The Master and Mistress's Hash R\*n in March at The Huntsman and Hounds in Althorne. Atrocious weather but thanks to all who braved the freezing cold to enjoy our trail.



## Notice in a farmer's field:

THE FARMER ALLOWS WALKERS TO CROSS THE FIELD FOR FREE, BUT THE BULL CHARGES.

## Message on a leaflet:

IF YOU CANNOT READ, THIS LEAFLET WILL TELL YOU HOW TO GET LESSONS

## On a repair shop door:

WE CAN REPAIR ANYTHING. (PLEASE KNOCK HARD ON THE DOOR - THE BELL DOESN'T WORK)

## Police Begin Campaign to Run Down Jaywalkers

Now that's taking things a bit far!

## Panda Mating Fails; Veterinarian Takes Over

What a guy!

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Apparently no one considered the sun when designing this wall.....



Hares: Zipper & Frogman

Pub: Well more of a bar..... Highlands bar.

Well very light traffic mean that Lunchbox, one half of the GMship & I arrived 25 minutes before the off. On entering the bar, Zipper advised "there's no beer" delivery failed to arrive. Cider or Guinness (or coffee) Frogman turned around wearing matching T shirt to Zippers, advertising today's run, number 1494. Mr Sock arrived & got a red wine. The bus stop outside meant an accurate to the minute start except no one had told first buses the clocks went forward 2 weeks ago.

Zipper took the knitters across the small car park (where I found a set of house keys that I later left with the barstaff) while Frogman took the pack on one of the many false trails. A brisk walk found us in the woods whilst the pack did a nature reserve loop. Whilst waiting for the pack to arrive a lady entered the woods and asked had we seen a black & brown dog. Frogman explained it was in the brook and off she went. 5 minutes later a black Labrador appeared followed by a brown one??? After several attempts BCSP caught one and it promptly slipped its collar at least now we had the owners phone number. A quick call from AGO had her returning to the beer stop. The pack headed off on the back leg of the trail. By now Mr Stump had found us. He managed to catch us after setting off late. He had not realised we were running only 5 minutes from his house until he spied Mr Sock getting out of his car in the high street at 10 to 7!.

As we were about to leave the woods it was realised that Fergie had not arrived, Mix ran the woods backwards looking for him to no avail but as Mr Sock was also a no show (and he usually has a map) it was decided to return to the bar & see who has seen them. A few roads from the pub we found them... only after they had been stopped by a couple of WPC's investigating a concerned member of the community complaint of someone trying to poison the local canine population with white powder. Windsock referred her to our website (good job we've just paid the insurance)

Back to the pub just as an ambulance went speeding by and a while most of us were still waiting to get served the bars smoke alarms went off. The Mistress had received the latest copies of the trash hot off the press & spent the next 20 minutes stapling & handing out said trash.

Down downs of Guinness, Frogman got 3!! And they were given in reverse, hares last??? Can't remember why - raffle in doors. In short..a run of lost & found.

On On Sooty.

**Venue : Old Dartfordian RFC Bexley Kent. Sunday 12 May 2013**  
**Hares: Crystal balls & Hannaballs.**

A trouble free journey found Lunchbox & myself at the venue soon after 10.30. The venue had changed a few weeks back & EH3 website via multi-map showed the location to be a few hundred yards away on the other side of the road. Lunchbox was up & down looking out for mis directed EH3, but alas only Casey, Blowdry & Fergie arrived before the off. Around 20 or so MashHash were there, as were several hundred kids for a RFC round robin & a cricket match and fun day!!! Said RFC landlord requested we park at the holiday inn (via a reciprocal arrangement) so vehicles were moved, delaying the off by 5 minutes.

Around the cricket boundary, across a river (the first of 7 river crossings for the main pack) and I crocheted on my own with the aid of an excellent map, courtesy of Mr Balls. After 10 minutes I approached the main A2 with the pack speeding off to my right when Mr Piper and Harris tooted me as they went speeding past. Realising they would be following I made the markings easier to follow and slowly tucked in & out of the trail. After over an hour ( and knowing the Mash trails are much longer the Essex ones) I decided to take a short cut through Bexley stables. This got me back to the RFC at about 12.45, about 10 minutes before Casey and the rest of the pack.

Chaos reigned at the RFC, 6 deep at the bar – hog roast queue around the block but Mr Balls worked his magic to produce a couple of jugs of ale, whilst Casey managed to get served. Downtowns for everyone ( as many Mash had gone straight home rather than Q for everything) Good to see different faces & places and without Heapo to help me I managed just fine!!!!

## **Sooty**

Congratulations to Stiff Meat on becoming a Grandad on the Friday of EH3 Clacton Weekend. Juliet was born at 22.39 weighing in at a bonny 10lb 13oz.

Stiff meat would like to thank all the Hashers for a great weekend and the gifts received. He did mention that he was probably too drunk to remember much after that!!.



## Run 1499A The Lifeboat House Clacton 18th May 2013

Hare: Vicky Vomit / Dr Doo

A run on three levels with the real runners(!) following a trail that weaved around the town and then along the beach. Corpse Shagger, Tena Lady and Bella following as close as possible along the beach road and the extended knitting circle taking a leisurely stroll through the various formal garden along the promenade.

The only incident of note on this first half being Jaws showing just what a lucky boy he is by having a seagull dump some extra sun cream lotion to his partially pink pate.

On to the beer stop at the far end of the beach where Bella made full use of her access by trying to destroy as many balls as she could find. For the more human hashers Vicky Vomit and Doctor Doolittle had provided a variety of beach games and we were soon trying to invent new things to do with them. Bushwacker, going for frequent paddles to retrieve frisbees, footballs etc. but he kept forgetting to remove his footwear first. He then invented a new way to brush off the excess sand from the ladies without using his hands (see PIC1)

Next up was Lunchbox, who we think was trying out a new game called "My boomerang did come back but I didn't see it!!.(see PIC2

Great picnic food and drink provided by Vicky, Doolittle and Sooty (well done all). In fact so good that Casey, Blow Dry and Fergus decided to join us at this point.

On Back via a variety of routes to the Pub where the evening started with a round from the new GRANDDAD Stiff Meat whose granddaughter Juliet was born the previous evening.

Great beers and a very welcoming host

Down Downs for all - On On Heap O



PIC 1



PIC 2

## **Run 1500 The Red Lion St Osyth 19th May 2013**

**Hare: Vicky Vomit / Dr Doo**

Another virgin Pub-Great Beer and Beautiful weather (respect to the R/A)

A small but select main pack set off around the local fields while the knitting circle followed a pleasant stroll down past the Priory and across the creek. A typical Vicky Vomit trail with plenty of ornithological interest with cormorants, cuckoos and buzzards. Experienced trail laying saw both packs arriving at the beer stop together, where we made short work of the leftover beer and cakes from the previous days picnic.

Then a nice easy trail back to the pub, where a thoughtful publican had seen fit to lay on a t.v. in the garden so for a while we could pretend to be at Lords as England ripped through the New Zealand batting.

A special Down Down for Stiff Meat who was presented with a goody bag containing a pink teddy, an alarm clock and mug (for the new arrival) that had been skilfully won by hashers on the Pier on the 2p slot machines over the weekend..

Well earned down downs for Vicky and Doolittle both for the runs and the superb organisation of the whole weekend.

**On On Heap O**

### **Thought for the day from your G.M:**

"Political correctness is becoming so difficult these days it is like trying to pick up a turd by the clean end"

## **A.G.P.U – Saturday 7<sup>th</sup> September 2013**

**THE RISING SUN, Billericay, Essex, CM12 9LN – £5.00 per head**

The Dream Team G.Ms have arranged the A.G.P.U for 7 September 2013.

Meeting @ 6.30 for a short run at 7.00pm followed by the meeting. Then a supper of Chicken Curry, Rice, Chips, Peas and bread & butter.

Give your £5.00 to secure your place to Heap O or A.G.O a.s.a.p (latest by 5 August). Please contact **A.G.O or Heap O** at the next run or by e-mail to let us know you can attend.

On On