



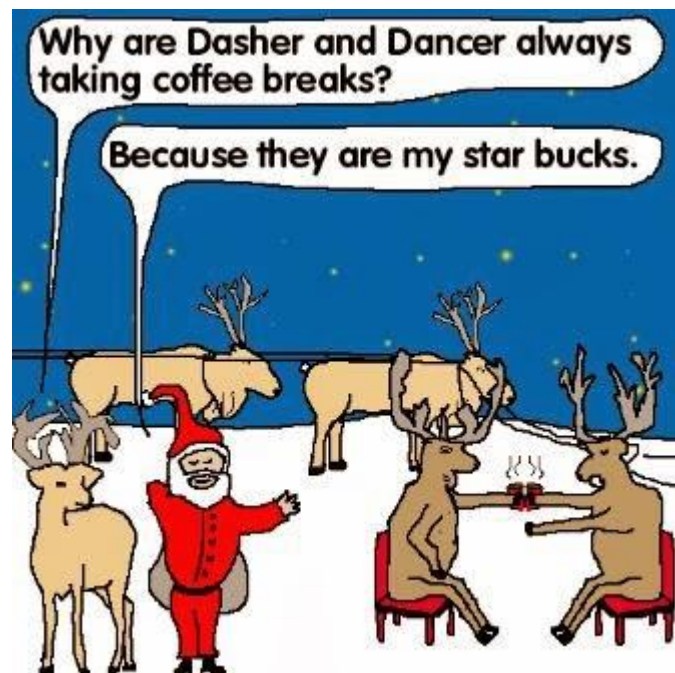
Essex Hash House Harriers

December 2015

Seasonal Issue 2 – Heap O



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL OUR READERS



MANY THANKS TO ALL OF YOU WHO RESPONDED WITH CONTRIBUTIONS FOR THIS ISSUE, BOTH RUN REPORTS AND JOKES.

EH3 MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE WISHES ALL HASHERS A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY TRAILS FOR THE NEW YEAR

YOUR SEASONAL EDITOR - ON ON HEAP O



R*N 1632 HARLOW MILL ,HARLOW 25th Oct 2015

JOINT R*N WITH HERTS H3
(WORLD PEACE THROUGH BEER)

Hares: Aven't Got One & Heapo

Pictured above are the beers from 14 countries around the world selected for the run and sampled by the Essex and Herts Hashers who turned up for the r*n on the county borders. Great to see so many turn up from Herts and also Playaway and Bebe from Milton Keynes.

For those not there the theme of WPTB was due to the run being only one day after United Nation Day and is an idea started by Music City HHH (<http://www.worldpeacethroughbeer.org/home.html>).

Our Cultural attaché Mr Vomit brought it to our attention and we are pleased to now be the first UK hash (we believe) to join the movement .

After a sample of beers from Belgium and France in the circle we were off. After a quick diversion and the inevitable check back along the canal the pack were off in the direction of Pishiobury Park, where a suitably chaotic check finally directed along a zig zag trail out in the beautiful Herts countryside.

The beer stop provided further beers from Japan, Cyprus and Germany and then it was off again down to canal again for an easy On Inn.

Great weather (respect to RA), and great fun to join our neighbouring hash and hopefully an encouragement to more hares to try for joint r*ns

On On AGO & HeapO



There once was a religious young Harriet who went to Confession. Upon entering the confessional, she said, 'Forgive me, Father, for I have sinned.' The priest said, 'Confess your sins and be forgiven.'

The Harriet said, 'Last night my boyfriend made passionate love to me seven times.' The priest thought long and hard and then said, 'Squeeze seven lemons into a glass and then drink the juice.'

The Harriet asked, 'Will this cleanse me of my sins?'

The priest said, 'No, but it will wipe that smile off of your face.'

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Don't mess with Scouse OAPs !!



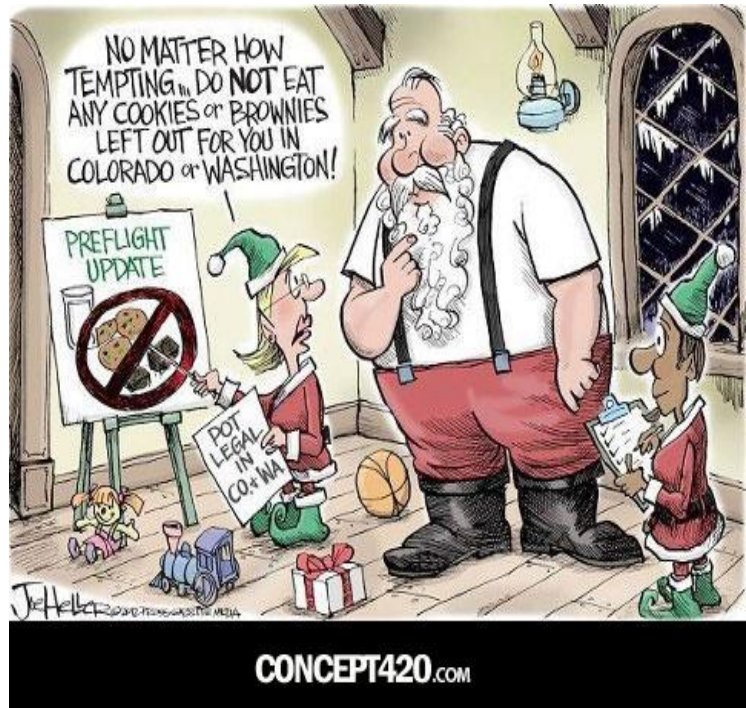
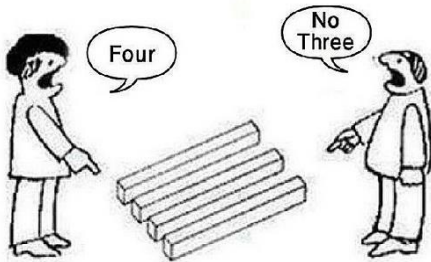
A police officer in Liverpool called the station on his radio. "I have an interesting case here. An old lady shot her husband for stepping on the floor she just mopped."

"Have you arrested the woman?"

"Not yet. The floor's still wet."

Hash Markings?

It is really confusing!!!



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A hash house harrier approaches a young woman in a large store, he says "I can't find my wife; can I talk to you for a few minutes"? The young woman says "sure but do you have any idea where your wife is"? "Not a clue" says the harrier, "but whenever I talk to a lovely young woman like you, she always appears out of nowhere"!

A harrier and a harriet who had never met before, found themselves sharing a bunk room at large hash weekend

Although the harrier was initially embarrassed and uneasy over sharing a room, they were both very tired and fell asleep quickly, he in the upper berth and she in the lower.

At 1:00 AM, the harrier leaned down and gently woke the harriet saying, 'excuse me, I'm sorry to bother you, but would you be willing to reach into that cupboard to get me a second blanket? I'm awfully cold.'

'I have a better idea,' the harriet replied 'Just for tonight, why not pretend that we're married.' 'Wow! That's a great idea!' exclaimed the harrier.

'OK,' replied the harriet. 'Get your own chuffing blanket.'

RUN : 1627 FORRESTERS ARMS HIGH ONGAR

HARES : CORPSE SHAGGER & TENNA LADY

A long diversion to get there as road had collapsed on the A128.

Worth it, cracking morning, sunny & warm. Essex at its best.

Lovely fields, hedgerows, through farms, luckily the geese left us alone (apparently! not happy chappies, we were later told).

Views from beerstop superb.

Then off, back over more lovely fields back to the village. The sort of morning you wanted to do it all again.

Lovely spread laid on by Corpse & Tenna as a thankyou for our support (anytime). It's what the Hash does. Eventually, we have to depart, diversion way home.

GREAT RUN.

On On - Casey Jones

RUN: 1629 THE DICK TURPIN WICKFORD

HARE: ICE ARSE

On the way to the run it started to rain, then a message came in from Big Car Small Tits that there was a big fire at Shotgate so expect traffic problems. You know when you get that gut feeling as a virgin hare – (will he be there - how is it going to go).

Pulled into the pub car park and Green Van Man Ice Arse is there.

A select pack, off we go. Runners (followed by the local gnome impersonators). Off down a long dark twisty road, this is when one really needs a torch. Trail markings on road signs, no flour, took everyone a while to get used to looking up (not down). We regroup, off a junction where a fireman's hose was plugged in (someone shouted Snake). We could see the fire glowing in the distance.

Off we go again, then come across a Boot Camp training session in the park (at first we thought it was for us), out of the park, into a housing estate. Still had to look for markings, on lamp posts, fences, triple arrows etc. In the end we got the hang of it. Back to the long dark twisty lane and a long On-Inn. No beerstop, so pace hotted up to get back to the pub. Good hot chips, nice damp circle, great raffle – Flashing headgear for everyone.

GREAT FIRST ESSEX RUN ICE ARSE

ON ON CASEY JONES

RUN: 1630 THE ANGEL KELVEDON

HARES: WINGNUT & JAILBIRD

Having arrived at the Angel - on a gloriously sunny morning, I'm getting it together now and not expecting too many Hashers as lots away on holiday and doing other things (the Master was Caving).

It was nice to have a few extra hashers turn up, PlayAway (on his trusty motorbike), C U N Tuesday, Della and later on the run Pacemaker. Bit of an old boys reunion.

As virgin hares, Wingnut and Jailbird were eager to keep a close eye on us - well guided. Lovely fields, then back into Kelvedon along by the mill and river. Cracking Beer Stop.

Then out as far as 'Feering' so we had to start for home. Mix and I lead the way. We eventually get back to Kelvedon, 300 metres to the pub, approximately 55 minutes, so looking good for first run. A little dive down the lane first, then up the lane, over the field through the stables, more lanes (30 minutes plus later), we get to the pub again – 1 hour 40 minutes. No complaints as cracking Sunday morning. Good beer in pub, plus the Rugby & lovely garden.

Some stayed on for lunch, which was apparently! Very nice.

GREAT VIRGIN RUN, AWAIT A FEW MORE - ON ON Casey Jones

A short knitting circle report – Run 1630 - The Angel - Kelvedon

Not a bad group, being that quite a few hashers were away!! Great to see C.U.N.T with Laura now that the summer music festivals are over, Play Away drove down from Milton Keynes & Mix was on a weekend visit.

The pack set off on their run, knitting circle on theirs & guess who turned up late - Yep you've guessed Pace Maker lol

Our walk was lovely across the fields, along the river in the warm lovely sun, at the beer stop by the river we were greeted by the ducks

Although it was a long walk, Mix said the run was about 6mile's - but enjoyed by all Hashers were getting changed after arriving back when Bushwacker said "we might see some tits" he was referring to the approx 15 bird-houses & aviary in the pub beer garden, not to Blowdry who was getting changed nearby

Down downs we given to Jailbird & Wingnut for being hare's # Mistress & Sixteen Hands for coming without their other halves # Bushwacker for wanting to see tits # Play away, C.U.N.T & Pacemaker for being returnees & raffle was in the beer garden as the Sunday afternoon sun was still shinning & a few of us stayed on for Sunday lunch

OnOn CumCum

Venue : The Compasses at Pattiswick

Hares : Master & Mistress

An email last week summonsed EH3 to the above venue, we arrived in plenty of time (10.58am) to find 20 odd hashers around the Bates Hotel (aka Motor home) In the absence of a GM, Pulled Out called us to order, just as Dr D & Vicky arrived.

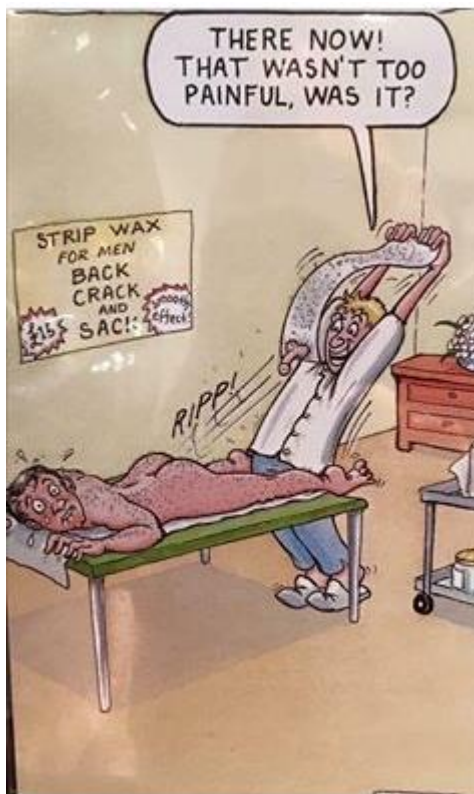
As I looked around I thought that our numbers had been swelled by a few Mersea Hashers (although I found out later that a few people were neither Mersea or EH3 but visitors from Hardys & Grenada.) then just before the off I turned around and realised that that Mamite & Termite were visiting from Stockholm!

The pack had a brief rundown of the markings to expect along with the mention of a Re Group to go through a private secret garden and the knitters were led off by Mistress.

A lovely trail, wonderful raffle, not a cr*p prize in sight.....well no prizes actually as Mistress forgot to sell any tickets!!! Birthday cake for everyone, entertainment by the local Morris men and a magician called Gavin!

Great way to celebrate a return from the sunnier climes of Tobago.

On On till next Sooty!



A Harriet (from Essex) is involved in a nasty car crash and is trapped and bleeding. The paramedics soon arrive on site.
Medic: 'It's OK I'm a paramedic and I'm going to ask you some questions?'
Harriet: 'OK mate'.
Medic: 'What's your name?'
Harriet: 'Sharon, mate'
Medic: 'OK Sharon, is this your car?'
Sharon: 'Yes mate'.
Medic: 'Where are you bleeding from Sharon?'
Sharon: 'bleeding Romford, mate.'

A hash house harrier and his wife are shopping in Tesco, the harrier puts 10 cans of Stella in the trolley and his wife says, "You can put those back they cost £10 they're too expensive".

Further down the aisle the wife puts a £20 tub of face cream in the trolley, "hold on a minute" the harrier says, "that's too expensive", "but darling" she says "this will make me look beautiful for you".

The harrier replies, "so will 10 cans of Stella and that's half the price".

MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL AT EH3
SEE YOU AT THE JANUARY! CHRISTMAS PARTY
IT'S GONNA BE MAGIC!

