The HASH WEEKLY

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Enterprise's Axle searches for trainers minutes before striking oil page 2

94th Hash Marked by Increase in Canine Abuse

The line of cars snaking back across the unbroken bridge was testimony to the keenness with which the foreign residents of this war-torn country greeted this, the 94th Hash of the P^2H^3.

With little regard for personal safety, the participants drove past soldiers bristling with a gun and some chickens, and as the lowering sun dipped behind a bank of brooding storm clouds, swept into the Prek-Leap agricultural training col-

Continued on page 2...

Virgins Probed as Curry Spills Beans

By T. Jam
Agence Hash Presse

In a shock announcement on Sunday, six Hashers were revealed as being Virgins by the fabled Virgin-sniffers, Fuck I Don't Know and Voyeur.

In a lively trial attended by dozens of angry, burger-wielding onlookers, all six were found guilty of this heinous crime and were sentenced to death by a lethal ingestion of Fosters.

The crowd, in a state of frenzy as sentence was passed, chanted slogans and called the criminals "piss-pots".

The "Prek-Leap Six" were later named as Eric Arandell, Peter Hawkins, Claire Johnson, Ian Russel, Paul "Kid Curry" Curry and Poppy Moonchild-Dharma-Newlytwenty.

One of the onlookers summed up the mood of the crowd when she said, "It's disgusting, all Virgins should be bloody well hung".

A defiant Kid Curry was heard to say, "what d'ya mean, ought to be." as he was led from the dock.

About Cambodia

"I want to be PM" - King
"I don't want to be PM" - King
"I'd like the soup" - King
"No, no, I'll have steak" - King
"That fish looks good" - King
"Thanks, no, I'm on a diet" - King

INSIDE

FROM PAGE 1.....2
CREATURE FEATURE.....2
KNOW YOUR COMMITTEE..3
POLITICS.....3
CLASSIFIED.....4
WORLD CUP UPDATE.....4

G'ment Concerned at Dwindling Resources

Rooters

In an exclusive interview with Rooters on Monday, a spokesman for the Department of the Environment and Ecological Exploitation issued a damning statement against industrial saboteurs who he claims are draining the country of its vital resources.

Speaking from the teak-panelled office of his 300 acre sawmill in Kompong Speu province, Mr Wood Venear spoke out in particular against the "foreign elements" he claims are systematically destroying the countries declining stocks of flour.

"Something must be done, flour used to cover 60% of Cambodia's land mass - today that figure stands closer to 20% and is decreasing at an alarming rate", he said.

The biggest offenders, he claims, are members of a shadowy organisation with links to Vietnam, known only as the PPH3, who are squandering the countries precious reserves in a bid to raise world flour prices for their own benefit.

"The signs are unmistakable throughout central Cambodia. Huge stocks are bought up every weekend and only minute traces are found scattered throughout Phnom Penh and Kandal. However hard we try to catch them, they are always just a few steps ahead. We suspect the ring to consist of highly trained and extremely fit professionals."

"We had a tip-off that a similar gang were to setup an operation in Battambang, targeting the countries limited chalk deposits, but our agents managed to get there first and broke up the ring."

Mr Saw pledged he would not rest until the criminals were either bought to justice or gave him some cigarettes.

Juicy Judicial Jinks - page 2

See page 3 for a nude Japanese

Death No Excuse for Repeat Offender

Rooters

Immediately following the trial and execution of the "Prek-Leap Six" in Kandal province on Sunday, four other cases were tried by the residing judges, The Honourable Fuck I Don't Know and The Slightly Less Honourable Voyeur.

The first offender, known only by his nom de hachis of "Plug", was led to the dock to face a charge of Misuse of Hash Name, and was promptly sentenced to lethal ingestion.

Margot, tried for treason after insulting one of the honourable hares by using the derogatory term, "Andrew", was also forced to swallow a lethal dose of the toxic brew.

The known criminal, "Kid Curry", already executed in a previous trial and by now starting to smell somewhat, was bought back to the dock and tried for contempt of court, receiving a second death sentence after making no statement in his defence.

Finally, in an astonishing exposé, one of the judges, The Slightly Less Honourable Voyeur, arraigned himself on a charge of misappropriation of liquid resources after stocks of VB and Tiger were found to be missing.

Skilfully countering each of his own appeals and refuting his own alibis, the judge passed sentence on himself and led himself away to receive the Fosters he had been administering to others just minutes before.

A lone bystander, shunned by the majority of the jeering crowd and wearing a T-shirt bearing the slogan "Free the Prek-Leap Six", protested the sentences and asked that they be commuted to doses of shandy with lime.

"It's scandalous how the government of this country manages its judicial system. The condemned even had to pay $5 for their last meal, and the potato salad had bits in".

Oil Baron Strikes it Rich as Bottles Get the Can

By J.R. Ewing
Spanking Girl Scouts Weekly

Despite the harsh working environment of this inhospitable region of the capital, where powerful winds frequently blow small clouds of dust in the faces of workers and huge waves, often exceeding 6 metres in height, crash with fearsome savagery less than 1,000km away, UK based Enterprise Oil has struck what is believed to be the first major oil find in this resource-rich nation.

Speaking from inside an inflated inner-tube off the coast of Blackpool where he is currently enjoying a luxury holiday, Axle Rogers, the Representative of Enterprise Oil in Cambodia, told how he struck oil whilst searching for his trainers in a swampy area in downtown Phnom Penh.

"The geological data looked promising and my engineers predicted that we would reach the trainers between 10 and 20 inches beneath the muddy surface layer.

"Imagine my surprise when, instead of finding my pair of size 7 Dunlop Green Flash trainers, a fountain of oil gushed from the ground turning everyone around me black."

Axle believes that the vast reserves of oil believed to lay beneath the porous rock layer will more than compensate for the lost footwear.

"If our figures are right, I should be able to afford a pair of Nike Air's or even some of those Reebok's that you pump up", he said.

In a related story yesterday, oil giant Mobil and soft drink producer PepsiCo are to start a joint venture to setup the countries first petrol canning plant.

"With the countries increasing affluence, we believe consumers will move away from bottled petrol and show interest in our product", a spokesman said.

The canned petrol is to be marketed under the brand name '*Moto-Cola*' and will be widely available from July 1.

The first 1,000 patrons will receive free '*Moto-Cola*' peaked caps and sunglasses.

Canine Abuse...

FROM PAGE 1

lege on a picturesque bank of the Mekong river.

Wasting little time with formalities, the Hares, Goldilocks and Raaj, whipped the hashers into a frenzy of indifference and led them off in a cloud of dust with a toot of the hash horn.

The course wound like a snake that swallowed a car aerial across verdant paddy fields and soon came to a grinding halt at the first obstacle, a river teeming with ferocious looking suspended mud particles.

With little regard for personal hygiene, hashers leapt with abandon into the surging waters and gallantly paddled across to the other side, joined by a couple of reluctant hash hounds.

Voyeur, despite investing considerable time in his dog-juggling skills, was unable to hurl Whisky all the way to the opposite bank, but will no doubt persevere until he is able to throw her successfully at distant, solid objects.

Of the two hares, one was spotted jogging off towards a distant bridge with a number of other SCB's, whilst the horn-toting (and tooting) Goldilocks hijacked a nearby canoe and ushered those with [presumably medical] aversions to water across in safety, disgrace and ignominy.

After the hash splash came the hash dash, on to the beer stop where the SCB's - evident from their dry clothing - traipsed over a nearby bridge like a group of dry, traipsing things, and then proceeded to do very little that would make this sentence any more interesting.

On on, and a long second leg bought the hashers into contact with the eminent Bearded Buddha (aka. the Hairy Rod), who held court on his balcony and shook hands and paws with the visiting runners who, in turn, left foot-shaped, muddy offerings in their wake.

The final leg saw some truly inspired running from the Virgin Poppy who, in her eagerness to get close to nature, chose a number of thorn bushes to get close to, and finally ended up at a smoking BBQ on the river bank where brews were distributed to all and sundry.

The verdict? Sundry must have drunk a lot.

Know Your PNP Mismanagement Committee

Duck Fucker

Position: Hash Scribe
Real Name: Michael Watts
Hobbies: Undressing in public, dog-worrying, engaging in sexual acts with semi-aquatic birds.
Duties: Producing the weekly *Hash Trash* or delegating the task to others.
Fashion: Loves Heineken beer-towel underwear. "I love the feel of rough, beery cloth against my skin and Heineken definitely gives the best head".

Every week until June 26th we'll feature a different member of the Mismanagement Committee.

"Bottom like a Baboon", Claims Poppy, as Margot Grapples With Trouser Snake

Rooters

Although much of the credit for the 94th Hash went to the two hares, Goldilocks and Raaj, new evidence has come to light suggesting that their involvement was actually minimal and may uncover one of the most horrific cases of human rights abuses in this country since Duck Fucker went naked in a crowded bar, causing dozens of injuries and blinding 3 backpackers.

In a secret meeting at a guarded location in the capital on Wednesday, two figures emerged claiming that it was their work that produced the memorable event and not that of the pair they described as "those loathsome interlopers".

To protect their identities against possible revenge attacks, they will be referred to here as 'Merry' and 'Pippin', instead of by their real names of Margot and Poppy.

Since the run, both have suffered repeated beatings and death threats in an attempt to silence them, but both have agreed to speak out, whatever the consequences.

"Conditions that day were appalling. It was overcast and slightly drizzly when we set out to mark the run that morning.

"If we had known then the perils we were to face and how close we came to certain death, I think we both would have stayed in bed." 'Margot' said, the stress of the last few days clearly visible on her face.

"She's right", said 'Poppy', speaking from behind dark glasses and a large bouquet of flowers.

"I thought I'd never make it to my birthday, which was on Thursday by the way.

"My bottom was as red-raw as a baboons as we hurtled through mine-fields trying to find the trail, and at one point, a snake leapt onto Margot's trousers from a nearby bush and tried to wrestle the motorbike from her.

"She was only able to retain control by trapping its mouth over one of the tyre valves, causing it to explode."

Their ordeal did not end there and just minutes later, down a track littered with mines, unexploded ordnance, bunjee pits and quicksand, they were chased by a pack of Tibetan mastiffs, recently escaped from 'Mr. Stumpy's Canine Circus'.

"These dogs were huge, easily 3 metres from nose to tail, and they cornered us just behind a pagoda, demanding cigarettes and money.", said a shaken Mango.

"Luckily, rabies is characterised by alternate bouts of lethargy and psychotic mania and we were able to wait until they lay down for a discussion of Beatrix Potter books before making an hasty getaway."

After their ordeal, they returned to Prek Leap only to be cast into anonymity by the hares who claimed all the credit for setting the run themselves.

"It's a piece of cake", a smug and smiling Raaj announced after the run, gesturing to a piece of cake.

Now too afraid to return to their homes, Margy and Poopin face a future of uncertainty and fear.

As Ploppy summed up their situation, "our only option now is to go underground, like 'The Jam' did."

Tokyo Threatens Secession

By L. Cruiser
Shitabrikki Atyadoggi

Increasing tension among senior members of the P^2H^3 is threatening to lead the party to a violent break-up unless moderates and hard-liners can compromise over policies.

Tokyo Joe, Minister for Bringing up the Rear and the only member of the ruling 'Mismanagement Committee' to attend the weekly Working Group, harangued junior members and voiced drunken opposition to moderates plans to decentralise.

"No decisions should be made without approval from the Executive Committee. This includes all matters relating to the timing and starting location of future runs", he said, clutching a handful of peanuts and sweating profusely.

The Minister refused to rule out a possible coup or secession, but said that he felt the situation did not warrant such a move at present.

An informed source close to the ruling elite (on the next bar-stool in fact) however warned of a possible coup involving hardliners such as Death Wish, the Minister of Finance and Flip Flop, the Minister of Religious Affairs and avowed anti-Zoroastrian.

"As long as the GM is away from the country, such an outcome remains a worrying possibility", said the source.

Tokyo Joe issued a series of 'suggestions' that he said would pre-empt any need for the committee to intervene to ensure the continuing stability of the P^2H^3.

"First, all changes in start times should be cleared with committee members and announced well in advance.

"Second, although we encourage the principal of a free press, the media must ensure correct reporting of all future runs, well in advance, through close cooperation with the Minister of Trails, Bizzie Lizzie."

THE MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE

Hash Name	Pseudonym	Title	Duties
Axle	Barry	Grand Master	Shouting loudly with a welsh accent.
Snitch	Nick	Assistant GM	Being an anagram of Chins (almost).
Bizzie Lizzie		Trail Mistress	Standardisation of trail markings, maintenance of Receding Hareline.
Dresser	Sue Ella	Mother Superior	Upholding morale principals, fashion advice.
Flip Flop / Plug & Socket		Religious Advisors	Persecution of Zoroastrians, the Welsh and other anti-christs.
Piscasso		Choirmaster	Beautific (& bilingual - see story on page 4) rendering of hash songs.
Klingon		Hash Flash	Photographic record of hash runs, blackmail of senior committee members.
Voyeur		Hash Bash	If someone knows could they tell me. And him.
Duck Fucker	Michael	Hash Scribe	Production of the weekly Hash Trash or delegation of such.
Wet One	Craig	Hash Brew	Provision of sufficient quantities of beer, soft drinks and ice or delegation of such.
Death Wish	Caritas	Hash Cash	Embezzlement of hash funds, purchase of luxury goods.
Tokyo Joe		Hash Queen	Bringing up the rear (once he gets his wand back).
Grease	Vicky	Hash King	Nothing until Tokyo Joe finds his wand.

Kiwi Oui Oui ? Sur-ely They Must be Taking the Piste ?

AHP, Paris

In a bizarre development in its efforts to promote the French language, France has successfully pressured the United Nations to ensure that all present and future UN missions insist that their staff conduct not only their business, but also their pleasure, in French.

Philippe sans-Raison, spokesman for the government-funded think tank 'Mort Avant Asperges' refused to comment, as he considers the Hash Daily 'just another English plot to drive France from its traditional role as cultural mentor in Indo-China' (translated from the French).

One immediate effect of the new legislation is that from July 1st, all meetings of the Hash House Harriers must be conducted in French as well as English.

To facilitate a smooth transition from 'monolinguism', the French Embassy in Phnom Penh has released the following list of approved phrases to be used in conjunction with the English equivalent.

The Ambassador, speaking reluctantly in French on the condition that we don't mention anything about his wife's hairy underarms, said, "Members of the 'ash should be aware that elite French military personnel will be keeping a close watch on future runs, and have been authorised to deal 'arshly with offenders."

The British Ambassador replied "bloody frogs", when asked to comment.

Le Hash Chanson

Ils etes hachers,
Ils etes bleu.
Ils etes hachers,
travers et travers.
Ils etes hachers,
Ainsi ils dite.
Et ils ne vas pas a paradis
en a jour tres vite

On on	Sur sur
On back	Sur derriere
Down down	Duvet duvet
Hare	Cheveux
Hash	Hachis
Check	Cheque
False trail	Piste de faux
Virgin	Vierge
Sinner	Pecher

World Cup USA
Football

[illegible]

Ireland Defeated - Pope Pops One Home

IRELAND 1, VATICAN 14

In a surprising and exciting match in Montana today, European favourites Ireland were beaten by 250-1 outsiders Vatican City in a match that left Ireland's hopes for the World Cup in ruins.

With the Vatican fielding only 5 players at the start of the game as the rest of the team completed prayers, Ireland took an early lead when defender Paddy O'Field drove a powerful cross onto the waiting foot of Paddy O'Cake who chipped the ball past the Vatican's keeper as he straightened his vestments

As the rest of the Vatican's players streamed into the stadium, however, the game turned around, and just before the end of the first half star striker Pope John Paul II sent a long header past Irish keeper Paddy O'Bra to equalise.

In the second half Ireland barely touched the ball except to pick it out of the net as Vatican City's withering midfield setup cross after cross into the path of Archbishop Lackaday Schmidt.

The match turned nasty in the second half after Vatican City's number 9, Guido Vestmente, tripped up Irish defender Paddy O'Mummy with his cassock as they jumped for a high ball in the 6 yard box.

After receiving a yellow card, an Our Father and 3 Hail Mary's from the Turkish referee, Guido pushed O'Mummy to the ground and started punching him, prompting O'Mummy's team-mates to leap on the Vatican player.

The fight was quickly broken up by the Vatican's physio, sister Deepheat, and Guido was shown the red card.

Some enlightened play by the Vatican players in the second half saw a steady stream of goals, with Ireland missing every chance of their own.

Irish midfielder Mick O'Mouse made a break in the 62nd minute and managed to get through the Vatican's defence before being struck by lightening just outside the box.

Ireland's bad luck continued right up to the end of the game as the Vatican seemed to go from strength to strength.

Irish defender Mick O'Phone was decapitated by a sheet of glass in the 82nd minute as he was about to sweep the ball off his own goal line and keeper Paddy O'Bra was devoured by crows as he leapt to save a curving free-kick from the 25 yard line.

In a final blow to the teams morale, Irish captain Mick O'Take was accosted by the entire Vatican midfield after a pack of condoms fell out of his sock during a tackle, and was promptly burned at the stake.

Ireland now have to beat Antarctica by 17 clear goals to keep their cup hopes alive.

The Vatican meets Saudi Arabia in the second round, fresh from their own 9-0 win over heretics China.

HASH CLASSIFIED

LOST WAND. Black shaft with pink head, last seen in Raaj's hand. Reward offered. Contact Tokyo Joe. All enquiries treated as confidential.

EMPLOYER seeks decisive, competent Khmer speaker to replace same. Contact Royal Palace.

FOR SALE: Nuclear weapons, enriched plutonium and a wide variety of fabrics and handicrafts. Contact North Korean Embassy, Tel 54321 BOOM.

HARES, if you want to set a run, see Bizzie Lizzie

Advertisement

WITH PROFOUND THANKS ON THE OCCASSION OF THEIR FIRST HASH BBQ:

Even though the potato salad had bits in.

BIZZIE LIZZIE & FAYE

"Food so good you could almost eat it."

Receding Hareline: Next Week, To Be Announced