The HASH HOUSE HERALD

Volume 2 Run 129 | Sunday 29th January to Saturday 4th February, 1995 | 7 parboiled lobsters

Ferry, Fairies

PROF S. AWE
NEVERLAND REPORT

Once upon a time there were two fairies, Major Disappointment and Lick Me There. They lived in the fantasy world of the Hash, and they had lots and lots of lovely friends and even lovelier flatmates.

One day, these two fairies decided to set a run together. The other members of the Hash laughed derisively. "Those two RRBs!" they scoffed. "Should be an easy run then." And the other fairies went out the Saturday night before Run 128 and got totally smashed and had a lovely time in the bubbly heated pond belonging to Clitiqie Fairy and Dan Fairy.

When the hungover fairies got to the Hash the next day, they were feeling very glad that Lick Me There and Major Disappointment were setting it, because a nice easy run was really all they could handle.

Setting off from Prek Leap Agricultural College across the broken bridge (although this fairy has to wonder why it's still called the broken bridge when it has obviously pulled itself together - how else could we cross it?), the pack chuckled merrily at the sight of the beer bins resting a mere 100 metres away.

The first inkling that the run might not be a piece of cake after all came when the hare-fairies then sweetly instructed the runners to carry the bins onto the waiting ferry and then sit down themselves.

Across the river, the pack (after depositing the bins under a large shady tree with a happy face on it - literally) were directed onward. And onward. And onward. And onward....

Meanwhile, those hashers who had nobly agreed to guard the beer from marauding goblins were forced to abandon the smiley tree

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Can YOU spot the odd one out?

Follow Up...Krousar Thmey

REMEMBER THAT HASH WE DID ON 1 JANUARY 1995? WE STARTED THE NEW YEAR WITH HANGOVERS AND A LOVELY PERFORMANCE BY THE KROUSAR THMEY CHILDREN AT THE BEER STOP. WELL, THE DIRECTOR OF KROUSAR THMEY HAS WRITTEN US A LOVELY LETTER THANKING US FOR THE OPPORTUNITY FOR THE CHILDREN TO PERFORM AND THE HASH'S DONATION OF $150 FOR ENGLISH LESSONS.

On behalf of Krousar Thmey Takhmao and myself, we have the great honour of your group of Phnom Penh Hash House Harriers to be in Kompong Samnanh and visit our children. We are always pleased to welcome you and other guests.

Thank you very much for your generous present of cash donation, US$150, to us for the English lessons.

Would you please accept my deepest gratitude and highest respect.

Best regards,

Ouk Sinath
30 January 1995

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About Rugby

Men can watch it oblivious to the house burning down, the dog being run over and Returnee doing the Hawaiian crowd-pleasing "Dance of the Seven Thighs" in the living room.

HASHING IN KAMPOT - IT'S BEEN POSTPONED BUT HEY, FILL IT OUT ANYWAY

Why Kampot? According to CMAC RO KMT, Kampot is a great spot for a weekend holiday: it is quiet, great for recovering from a massive hangover, you can go beachcombing at Kep, you can practice for Valentine's Day and have a romantic picnic under a waterfall (perhaps it's more like a trickle), and you can meet one of Cambodia's celebrities: the bottlier-made-billionaire by the CMAC contingent. Besides, we don't get to see nearly enough of the Kampot boys as we'd like to, so, if the mountain won't come to Mohammed, then Mohammed must go to the mountain!

The tentative date set for the Kampot Hash is _____ We will meet at the railway station at 8.45 a.m. and leave Phnom Penh in a convoy at 9 a.m. The convoy will arrive in Kampot on _____night.

The approximate cost of the trip will be $20; $5 for the run, $5 for the t-shirt, $5 for the On On On and $5 for armed guards. Accommodation costs are separate; a twin-share room costs about $15 per night.

Crucial: You must arrange your own transport. If you do not have your own vehicle, please arrange for a ride in one *before* we leave. Please *do not* simply show up at the station in the hope of getting a ride. Hashers who do this will be given a one-way ticket on the Kampot Express, but only after we've radioed CMAC MT *and everyone else out there* and given them details about the train which will be carrying foreigners to Kampot.

If you're interested in hashing in Kampot, please complete the form below and give it to the Hash Bash Committee by February 19, 1995. If you have any questions, please contact Returnee (please ask for Marie Yeo, not Returnee, my receptionist doesn't know of my other life) during office hours on 66094 or 26103.

HASHING IN KAMPOT - REPLY FORM

Real name: _____ Hash name:_____

Contact telephone number: (office) _____ (home) _____

Address:_____

Tick (√) one of the following boxes, as appropriate:

☐ I will be driving my own vehicle to Kampot.

☐ I do not have a vehicle but I have arranged a ride.

For hashers who will be driving their own vehicles, please answer the following:

1. How many people will there be in your vehicle (exluding yourself)?_____

2. Would you be willing to have an armed guard in your vehicle? YES NO (Please circle one)

Please complete this form and return it to the Hash Bash Committee before February 19, 1995.

POTTIE BLOTTIE

Jan 29 Lots and lots of lovely virgins for GM to drag kicking and screaming into the circle: Per, Ilva, Brian, Mike, Eddie, Chris, Julia, Hans, Tim, Robin, and that Dick we were all talking about before he even got here were welcomed in the usual manner.

Jan 29 I take that back. JULIA (Mrs. MAD MAL) did something a little funky with her inaugeral pottieful by flinging it at the GM. Ten points for accuracy, a hundred for sheer sauce!

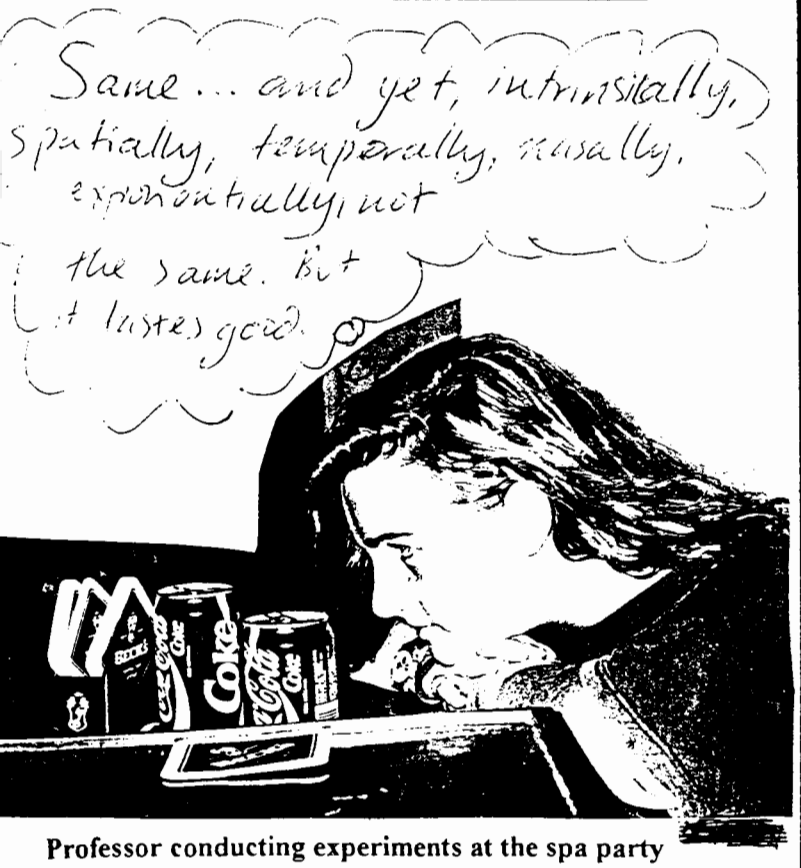
Jan 29 Happy anniversary to you, EMMA (5), CHRIS (5), SHARON (5), COLIN (5), CLARE (5), BIGGUS TITTUS (10), CHICKEN STRANGLER (15), LICK ME THERE (20), RETURNEE (30), and MR. KANE (35).

Jan 29 We said farewell to some hashing favourites at Run #128. Yes, WHIPLASH, RUN OUT, CRAIG, CHICKEN STRANGLER, and MAD MAL left us for more intoxicated hashes elsewhere in the world. But we've got a new crop to corrupt now. Heh heh heh heh heh.....

Jan 29 Misuse of hashnames was led by none other than the very man who punishes us for doing it, FOUR INCHES. Joining him for the same crime were SNITCH, VIBRATOR, MR. UNCO, CLARE, CAMOUFLAGE, MAD MAL, and MR. KANE.

Jan 29 Hares were MAJOR DISAPPOINTMENT and LICK ME THERE.

Jan 29 CRAIG and TIM brewed like truly dedicated runners who nobly sacrificed their Sunday run in order to lug beer around.



Professor conducting experiments at the spa party

NEW from Spiffy Ideas Ltd.

High-performance, long-lasting, dynamic design AND new improved flea-free model

DOGVAC 2000

Satisfied owner Dan Harper with his DogVac 2000

AVAILABLE IN GLOSSY BLACK OR MATTE CREAM

SUCKS UP ANY EDIBLE MESS!
PORTABLE!
LOW-MAINTENANCE!
AFFORDABLE!

Dan Harper, 43, tells his DogVac 2000 story:
"I had this wild party. Spas, girls in bikinis, drunk Morissey lookalikes, the whole works. But suddenly people started throwing up right left and centre - spew was flying everywhere. I thought, what am I going to do? It's not like I have a maid or anything. Then I remembered my DogVac 2000. I put it down in front of the spew - and within seconds every last speck of vomit was gone. Even the carrotty bits."

Ferry, Fairies

...from page 1

when a large pink pig with a surprisingly flexible nose came over and started to sexually harass the small red bin.

Still in an animal vein (or is it house), Professor Fairy then had a brief but unhappy entanglement with a rooster before the pack arrived back at the beer...and ran right past it.

Obviously the bins, fluro running gear, and Aussie dipthongs failed to alert the other fairies to their presence.

After a long, refreshing drink, the fairies bundled up their belongings and sailed the bright blue river once more. Very little was said on the way back - perhaps the fairies were eating their words.

A short but poignant jog - or stumble for the more tired - back to the cars from the landing bank, and that was it for the actual running part of it.

Some fairies driving back to the cars were apprehended by an evil goblin demanding money and producing no magical keys to unlock the Guarded Gates. However, Biggus Tittus Fairy and Returnee Fairy used their magical thighs (sorry, wands) and he coughed them up. The keys, that is.

The tired fairies were soon revitalised by some amber fluid and they all agreed that Major Disappointment and Lick Me There were wonderful hashing fairies who had set a terrific run and they pledged never to make fun of their RRB status again. (Well, not really, but a Fairy Run Report has to have a happy ending, *n'est-ce pas?*)

Plug and Socket Do It Again, Put on Hats

In what was the first religious activity to take place on the Phnom Penh Hash House Harriers since Clare started coming regularly, on Sunday last Plug and Socket organised a small ritual to speed the departing Aussies on their way.

Obviously influenced by their French counterparts in Provence, where the wine is actually drinkable, the Religious Advisors forced those leaving to kneel, fill their potties with cheap red wine *(I don't know how cheap it could have been if they bought it from UDC - Ed.)*, crumble an entire baguette into it, and then down-down it.

This reporter nearly threw up just watching.

However, Run Out, Whiplash, Craig, Chicken Strangler, and Mad Mal absolved and abluted themselves very nicely.

More religious activity, please!

WANTED: HOUSE

A nice house/flat situation, $400 maximum, is needed urgently. If you can help, please contact Mary Lu on 26103

THIS IS IT!!!
PHNOM PENH CYCLO RALLY '95
IS HERE!

Race regulations/tribulations

* Assemble your vehicles at the FCC (Foreigners Cyclo Convention) at 6.30 p.m., Saturday February 25th
* BYO Cyclo, Panadol, Alka-Seltzer, Navigational devices (including bunions)
*Competitors will not be admitted into race arena without suitable race rally attire
*Any winners who are unable to cycle their own cyclo will be suitably punished by race officials!
*Cyclo Rally '95 will be dedicated to those coming of age in February - Snitch, Socket, Feel Free to Feel Me, Mr. Unco, Great Snatch - and those departing - Town Bike, Snitch, Busy Lizzie & Long 'n' Hard
*Race officials will NOT take any responsibility for unfortunate incidents which will - sorry, may occur (but if anyone has any ideas, please contanct Major Disappointment or Town Bike)
* We will be asking for approximate numbers at a later date to organise the "aftermath"

***The* Hash House Herald**

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Editor
Professor

Layout
Professor

Photography
Clitique

Amazingly complicated computer technology
Professor

Tea & Bikkies
Lick Me There

Reporters
Returnee
Prof S. Awe
Major Disappointment

Some weeks we have toga parties. Others we have cyclo rallies and spa extravaganzas. And still others we have...the rugby?

If the *Herald* is a little bare this week, it's because Goldilocks ate all of its porridge. *(Get it? Little bear .....Ed)* No, actually it's because the only *en masse* congregation of hashers this week was at the televised rugby match at the Ettamogah Pub. (Yawn.) And as the editor knows nothing about rugby, it didn't seem worth while covering. Besides, she was working.

Many thanks to Returnee for supplying the Krousar Thmey letter. It's great to get feedback.

To clarify an issue that has set Professor back two whiskey and cokes and an investment policy: Professor was not the instigator of the "constipated turnip" description for KY. She admits coining the turnip phrase, but the constipated was someone else.

Can I have my cheque back now, Paul?