

La Merde

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ROMANCE COMES TO P² HASHER

by Hugh Leonard

Members of the P² Hash have generally been delighted to hear that KY (HASH FLASH) has at last struck lucky in his quest for a meaningful romantic association. KY announced recently that he has started courting a young but energetic 18-month old calf called Gertrude.

"People have been marvellous" noted KY. "I don't think I could have done this back in the UK; people there are just so

narrow minded. Obviously we were worried at first as

"Well, it was a pretty dreadful situation and if the sauce hadn't been so good..."

people can be beastly and, of course, there is nowhere to hide here in Phnom Penh, but we needn't have worried. Most people have been very supportive.

"Of course there are going to be tricky moments. Last week we went out for a meal. Gerty had silage and I had 'filet au poivre'. Gerty was very quiet and then told me I was eating her cousin Jason. Well, it was a pretty dreadful situation and if the sauce hadn't been so good I

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KY with Gertrude, his new love

CLUB 306

by Anthony Ainsworth

FREDDIE MERCURY MEETS GREEN GODDESS at (W)ANCHOR-MAN's "G'day mate, join me in the spa. Have you met my daughter. CLITIQUE has. Poor daughter!"

A reborn Freddie Mercury was seen in the vicinity of streetwhere he was close to molesting BT. There was shock horror on everyone's face. "How could he be so uncouth," cried KY, hoping to get Lucky himself. (Well, maybe in five months time....ED) A blond 'fatal attraction' from across the road evened things out and no one got lucky. Not even Peter the Butcher, whose credentials (seen for the nth time) failed to impress. Word has it hat his widget needs replacing.

FOUR INCHES, dressed as a jurassic hippied, played the fatherly figure with all the young girls at least half his age until his ticker started to get over excited.

TOKYO JOE could only restrain himself five minutes on debating the merits of the newest nightspots with ANGKOR TWAT and headed off for a spot of traditional dancing at the

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SO YOU CALL YOURSELF A HASHER.....?

by RAWHIDE

Can you break into a jog and maintain it for 30 seconds, without any assistance?" That is a question asked as part of your physical examination for initiation into the Saigon Hash House Harriers. No difficult questions like that in the P2H3, though one Hasher suggested an entrance test after a recent run here.

"It's like a mating ground out there," she

mused. Stop at a holding check and it's like the mating ritual of that rare Australian bird the Aborigines call the *Wannagetlaid* in Queensland and the *Needtogetlaid* bird in the New Territories. "As females are scarce you get all these males strutting around impatiently flexing their feathers (muscles) and shaking their asses in a bid to move or get moved!" She blurted.

"Jesus," she said, "we got to tell these guys that ON ON is not a birdcall" (for the uninitiated, and Americans, it is what you are supposed to call when you pass a marker allowing your fellow hashers, if they are not 2 kms behind, the knowledge that the Hash is on trail).

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The Naming of Hashers by RETURNEE

What's in a name?" Shakespeare says that a rose by any other name still smells the same. Not so on the hash. Hash names allow hashers to hide behind the guise of a temporary persona. Being a hasher is not unlike being in the French Foreign Legion, where one's past is concealed. I am sure that the Hash has its share of lunatics and, most certainly, alcoholics!

How does one get a hash name? Well, most of the time, hash names are an honour bestowed upon a loyal hasher who has spent at least \$90, oops, I mean done at least 20 runs (at \$5 a run minus two free runs). Names are proposed to the Hash Mismanagement Committee whose task it then is to make sure the names are sufficiently obscene, yet clever.

Since the 100th Hash, when an article on hash names appeared, a hole harem full of hashers have been named. The history of these names is unknown to many.

GREAT SNATCH, PRIVATE PARTS, GO SOFT, GO HARD, BIGGUS TIT-TUS are but some of the names what have been given in recent times. While those with their minds in the gutter might think that these names reflect the Committee's fixation with body parts, those of us who know better realise that when MR UNCO suggested the name GREAT SNATCH, it was not a "kiss-and-tell" but a reference to that particular hasher's prowess at snatching cricket balls. PRIVATE PARTS, similarly, has no reference to genitalia but to the fact that this Kiwi Major

was demoted during the ANZAC Day Hash for lack of crowd control! GO HARD, who was probably the first hasher to be named on his first has, got his name because he ran really hard and beat BUGS in the biathlon. GO SOFT doesn't have a problem with impo-

tency (we don't think since Mrs. GO SOFT is expecting). This FRB always runs hard during hashes, but

we couldn't name him GO HARD as the name was already taken by his fellow American. (PRIVATE PARTS thinks the next

American to be named should be called GO AWAY. The American Trinity of GO HARD, GO SOFT, and GO AWAY!) Now with BIGGUS TIT-TUS, well, yes, we did name her on the basis of a certain part of her body. Wonder which part?

Being a hasher is not unlike being in the French Foreign Legion, where one's past is concealed.

To clarify more of the fallacies associated with hash names:

MR UNCO's name has nothing to

do with his inability to coordinate hip movements (we mean at aerobics, of course!) but more with his total lack of colour coordi-

nation. Nor does CANT COME refer to this unfortunate hasher's inability to perform, at least that's not what MUFFY and RETURNEE, who named him, say. Being in the American military, CANT COME could never come to any activities out of town that ended after "pumpkin hour" (curfew) without at least a dozen other people to accompany him. (American soldiers are not allowed to travel alone) - sheer paranoia!

RAWHIDE's name has nothing to do with the state of his rear end after a domestic squabble, or an S&M session, but refers to his antics with a four-legged Fraulein. LAY HE HO was not named because he laughs while getting laid; he actually yodels, I'm told (yes, during sex). And UNZIPPER was not named as a Freudian expurgation of the desire of every male hasher to do just that -- unzip her -- but on the basis of her last name.

What about DIPSO, LESBO, WHINER, WAZZYWANKING, PUBLIC HARE, UDDER BUTTER, and other such names? A look at the recent batch of names suggest that the Committee is moving away from the obscene to the boring: I mean what kind of names are PHLEGM, TIGER and GREEN GODDESS? "Can you think of anything weaker?" asks RETURNEE, who is hardly in a position to speak about unexciting hash names.

Pottie Blottie Run 155

VIRGINS: 5 virgins this week, two of whom, having completed the run, did a runner prior to their Down-Downs; Mark Waterhouse, Brian Barnes. 2 beer-spillers in Robert and Margaret Gibberd. And finally Bernard Harbourne.

RRETURNEE: All three of them have been in Sydney; WHIPLASH, Hayley and Anna.

ANNIVERSARIES: DIPSO's on 10, as are Anthony and Mina. BEN HALL and Mary Myers are on 15 (but she disappeared with the virgins who missed their Down-Downs). So-phanet reached 20 and MR. UNCO 35. But the two biggies this week were SCOUTMASTER on 45 and TOKYO JOE (who comes and goes more than most) has finally made it to 50.

SINNERS: KY was, at last,

summoned for name abuse as were Hugh Leonard, GREEN GODDESS and TOKYO JOE. John Wilson was summoned for wearing a T-shirt that simply said Tokyo; it was decreed that this was name abuse of the highest order and he will now be known as ENOLA GAY (for cruelty to the Japanese). RAWHIDE and MUFFY were called forward, but she said she couldn't do it anymore so MR. UNCO did it for her. Good old Maxwell (who wrote such a wonderful run report last week) escapes no longer; for his magnificent efforts as a third wind screen wiper he will now be known as SQUIDGY.

HARES: BEN HALL and ENOLA GAY hared and Leigh Shalliss brewed.

GLASSES: Finally we had the usual array of stupid glasses; the following were

(Blottie continued on page 4)

A Down-Down
for the departing
PROFESSOR
(with apologies to the authors of "Botany Bay")
by HASH SEX

FAREWELL TO PROFESSOR FOR EVER
FAREWELL TO HER CRUTCHES AS WELL
FAREWELL TO HER CLIP BOARD AND NOTEBOOK
SHE'S BOUND FOR BOTANY BAY

(Refrain)

NOW FOUR INCHES IS OUR COMMANDER
A LOUD MOUTH AND PISSANT AS WELL
BY HIS SCREAMING AND RANTING AT DOWN-DOWNS
HE SEEMS CAST IN FAIR TRUDT'S SPELL

(Refrain)

NOW FLIP FLOP IS A LCASS FRONT RUNNER
THERE'S UNCO AND TALL PAUL AS WELL
BUT WHATEVER WE THINK OF PROFESSOR
AS AN FRB SHE WOULD BE SWELL

(Refrain)

GOODBYE TO A FAMOUS SHAKESPEARIAN
FAREWELL TO HER BROOMSTICK AND CAPE
AND MEMORIES OF BILLOWING T-SHIRTS
A GREAT SCRIBE AND ALWAYS A MATE

(Refrain)

NOW THE PROFESSOR'S ALSO A BIKIE
HARD HAT, TATTS, FLAK JACKET AND ALL
BUT HER EFFORTS TO TAME AND IMPRESS US
WERENT HELPED BY HER MOST PUBLIC FANS

(REFRAIN) SINGING TOOR-A-LAY, TOOR-A-LAY, ADDERLEY
SINGING TOOR-A-LAY, TOOR-A-LAY, AY
LET'S DRINK TO OUR FAMOUS PROFESSOR
GOD'S SPPED HER TO BOTANY BAY

(Freddie continued from page 1)
New World.

CLITIQUE was very proud of his new super dooper speaker system and Hugh was heard to say "Are those small speakers for ...ing show or what? I can't hear a fucking thing." At this stage the spa was overflowing with considerable hot air emitted from all sorts of orifices in expectation of (W)ANCHORWOMAN cutting back on the late night orgies.

"Where is UNCO," asked FM99 hottest DJ to hit town, aka WET ONE. Out searching for the moto driver, (who was requested by DJ UNCO to buy \$5 worth of beer to keep their throats lucid whilst on air) last seen heading to Tuol Kork or was he searching for the directory of 19 year old foreign girls?" chipped MUFFY.



KY on his way to Gerty's for tea.

(KY continued from page 1)

would probably not have finished the meal. I've had to make the odd concession myself, mind you. I don't do proper down-downs any longer as Gerty hates the smell of beer on my breath when we kiss."

Things haven't been all negative though. Gertrude's mother suffers from Bovine Spongy Encephalopathy (BSE) and KY has been able to offer the family extra support. "It's a sad situation but I've been able to help Gerty through the bad times." Do the longer term implications of this disease worry KY? "Of course one thinks about it. If we were to get to the point where I put a ring on Gertrude's hoof my mother-in-law will be a mad cow. That worried me a little at first but then I thought "whose isn't?" and felt much better."

Not everyone has been supportive however. RAWHIDE, known for his affinity with cattle has expressed some serious concerns. "Mixed relationships are always difficult, particularly when one member of the couple finds themselves mixing in much higher social circles. I just hope the elevation doesn't go to KY's head."

Regardless of the rights or wrongs of this situation, the *Hash wants to wish KY and Gertrude all happiness. Meanwhile, KY wants to announce the setting up of a weekly social gathering for expats (and their other halves) who have struck up relationships with cattle or indeed any farm animals. KY will announce the first meeting shortly.

TOWN BIKE

Margot Whittington
Flat 2
35 Cathcart Road
Chelsea SW109JG
ENGLAND

(Blottie continued from page 2)

severely punished: UDDER BUTTER, SQUIDGY, WHIPLASH, BEN HALL and Anthony.



THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

WRITE AN ARTICLE
ABOUT HUGH
LEONARD BEFORE HE
WRITES ONE ABOUT
YOU!



(Hasher continued from page 1)

It was suggested in the end that new Hashers should perhaps watch and learn from their more experienced peers. Take a look around at holding checks, the true Hasher is he or she that is chronically hyperventilating as they hang onto a stem of sugarcane or anything else upright that might maintain the vertical position required for hashing on into the beer stop. They are the ones that are smiling, chatting to anyone who will listen, amidst the pain of placing one foot in front of the other at twice their normal rate.

So this Sunday look deep into a nearby puddle and ask yourself.

"Am I a true Hasher".

FIRE SIGNS!!!

Hot! Hot! Hot! Red Alert, all you Fire people. Sports and leisure activities are a large part of your dates, and a great way to get closer! You love to be the center of attention and can be quite dramatic and flamboyant at times. Your ideal partner is part-adventurer and part-sports hero.

HASH AGM PARTY

Date: Friday, 28 July 1995

Time: 8 p.m.

Venue: The Residence of VOYEUR, CUCHI and CUCHI-COO
#51, Street 302

Agenda: Election of new committee followed by a drunken piss-up.

Drinks and music provided by the Hash. All P²H³ hash members invited.