

THE BARNES HASH



'OWLER

Don't forget to sign up for Eurohash in Turkey, May 2009. This will be the Barnes Weekend Away for 2009 so don't miss it. Prices go up at the end of October 2008 by a hefty €100. Find the rego form at <http://www.antalyahash.com/regofromweb.htm>

... and the Barnes Birthday bash - www.barnesh3.com or call Simple.

	Handle	Alias	Home/Work	Mobile
Grand Master	Bumburner	Doug Warwick	020-8891-3792	07753-930-438
Joint Master	Mad Cow	Patrick Barr	-	07717-824-670
Joint Master	Simple	Simon Rowlett	01483-560-454	07718-582-385
On Sec	Fetherlite	Caroline Thomas	01403-276-273	07952-555-716
Hash Cash	Double Entry	Graham Duncan	020-8560-9378	07941-086-488
Religious Advisor	Sinthia	Mike Payne	-	07970-754-255
Hare Raiser	Ringpull	Jim Holdgate	020-8224-2212	07717-762-916
Haberdasher	Barely Visible	Hady Knight	-	07799-585-505
Upstanding Member	Dozy Tart	Angela Griffiths	-	07799-764-773

RECEDING HARE LINE

All runs start promptly at 8.00pm

Run 1236 6 August Fetherlite and Scud	THE PILGRIM, STATION ROAD, DORKING, SURREY, RH4 1HF. Take the A24 from Leatherhead and just before Dorking turn off to the right down Ashcombe Rd (A2003). Take a left into Chalk Pit Lane and then take the right into Station Rd. The Pub is on RHS. Nearest station: Dorking West (next door to the pub!)
Run 1237 13 August Scargill	THE ADELAIDE, PARK ROAD, TEDDINGTON. TW11 0AU. From Kingston Bridge, take the road to Hampton Court, then at the traffic lights in 50 yards, immediately turn right into Church Grove. Follow this road for just over one mile to a roundabout. Take the right fork into Park Road. Pub is in 200 yards on RHS. Nearest station, Teddington – a 2 minute walk.
Run 1238 20 August Swaysee	THE ANCHOR, Pyrford Lock, WISLEY, Woking, GU23 6QW. From M25 J10, travel south on A3. In just over one mile take turning to Ripley (B2215) and complete a U turn, by getting back onto the A3 travelling northwards. In 600 yds turn left, signposted to Wisley Gardens. Follow this road for 1.5 miles and pub is on RHS, just before the canal bridge. Nearest station: West Byfleet 1.5ml
Run 1239 27 August Sandy Fany	THE GEORGE, Epsom Road, MORDEN, Surrey SM4 5PH From the A3, exit at B398 Bushy Road, after 1.2 ml right at B279 (Grand Drive) at the roundabout take 2 nd exit onto Lower Morden Lane for 0.7ml, then left at A24 Epsom Road, pub is off road on LHS after 0.4ml. (NB if you get to London Road on LHS or Green Lane on RHS you have gone too far).

Run 1240 3 September Daffy Dildo	THE WOOLPACK, 186 HIGH STREET, BANSTEAD SM7 2NZ From M25 J8 - drive north for just over 5 miles on A217. Turn right at A2022 traffic lights into Winkworth Rd. In 100 yds, turn right into Bolters Lane. Continue for 800 yds. Turn left into Banstead High Street. Pub is on RHS in 800yds. <u>Or from Cheam</u> - take the A217 south for 2 miles, then turn left at A2022 traffic lights and follow as above. Nearest station: Banstead, a 15 min walk
Run 1241 10 September So insignificant	THE NEW INN SEND ROAD SEND GU23 7EN From M25 J10, travel south on A3. In just over one mile take turning to Ripley (B2215). From Ripley High Street, continue on Portsmouth Rd for 0.8 mls, turn right into Send Marsh Road and after 1.1 mls turn right into Send Rd, pub is 0.7 mls just by the right hand bend over the river. Nearest station: Woking (1.9 miles).
Run 1242 17 September Specky	Leatherhead area – surprise venue - location to be advised later.
Run 1243 24 September Layby and Chipmonk	THE RAMBLERS REST, OUTWOOD LANE, CHIPSTEAD, CR5 3NP. New SSA P98E8 / OS ref: TQ 274 575. Take M25 to J8, then A217 north SP Sutton / Kingston. At 3 rd roundabout, after 2.5 miles, take 4 th exit (B2032 – Bosnor Drive) SP Coulsdon / Kingswood. At T junction turn right into Waterhouse Lane for 2.1 miles, the pub is on the LHS just after the railway bridge. Park in the big car park behind the pub.

Thank you to the scribes who have sent their creations in on time!! Here to start is an heartfelt outpouring from Dozy Tart!

AN ODD ODE ABOUT SCRIBING

THE CHOSEN MEMBER.

I've been chosen as the scribe,
I really needed that,
I must've been a bad girl,
- or the GM is a pratt!!

Now I must remember,
all about the run,
shouldn't get too technical,
and must say it was fun.

I didn't bring my notebook,
to write down all the facts,
will have to make it up again
- Oh there's no harm in that!!

So; the run was very 'this'
and also very 'that'
we probably crossed a river
and got heckled by a pratt.

There were lots & lots of flour,
some very short lived checks
also lots of shiggy
and a 'sip - stop' full of Becks!!! [well what
else rhymes?]

We probably ran across a field,
covered in lots of crap,
someone'll get a 'down down',
for falling into that.

Lots of hard stuff tarmac,
and some petrol too,
did we impress the locals?
now you know that can't be true.

ON INN to the car park
to get changed in the car,
to return to normal people,
now I've gone too far.

The 1st pint is like nectar,
the hash chips are divine,
the down downs are quite funny,
OH-NO the girls are on the wine.

Does all this sound familiar
when your the chosen one-y ? [wait for it]
you have to sit at your computer
and make it sound soo funny!!

So, here's a golden rule
if you're the chosen member
just make the whole lot up
they'll be too pissed to remember!!

Run: 1225
Hare: Call Girl assisted by Pickled Fart
Location: Green Man, Putney
Weather: Good
Date: 21 May 2008

The final of the Champions League and the On Sec and her consort decided to watch this at home on their new sofa rather than travel all the way to Putney. There were many who are less inclined to watch football and decided to run instead. The GM was still operating from an old list, hence your scribe being a scribe for the second time in 3 weeks. The starting circle included Call Girl but there was no sign of Pickled Fart, apparently out on a long one, putting down saw dust, therefore we must be going on Wimbledon Common. Stonker still looked lost without any official capacity, although rumour has it he is shortlisted to give advice to Gordon Brown, known as the Blind leading the Blind.

The run did a circuit of Putney Heath before passing under the A3 and going out on to Wimbledon Common. Many checks were found a bit too easily thus spreading the pack out but it was a very good run with some shaggy despite it being a dry day. Rumour has it that the FRBs missed a loop of the run, finding a trail a bit too early but it was still a decent length. Your GM found someone playing bagpipes in the Windmill although there was no flour near there. Sinthia tried very hard to lose his dog on the crossing back under the A3, the dog wanted to take the surface route and play with the traffic. However, everybody lived to tell the tale although Sinthia said that the last time his pulse raced so much was when he was 16 behind the bike sheds.

Down downs very late and outside, the garden area of the Green Man is huge these days. We also had to eat the chips outside. Your scribe got a down down of orange juice for wearing orange (one week it is lack of colour coordination, the next it is being too coordinated), Stonker got 3 down downs for various offences, all of which escape me at the moment. There were also others but trying to write this, some weeks after the event and not taking any notes does cause a problem. Never mind, a good run even if all the Chelsea supporters ended up disappointed.



Is China ready for the Olympics? #1

Run: 1226
Date: 28th May
Pub: George & Dragon, Thames Ditton
Hare & Checkin' Chicken: Stonker

What an absolutely brilliant run - it was perfect in every respect and couldn't have been bettered. If there was an Oscar or Grammie for hashing this would certainly have won it.

The hare planned the run meticulously and laid it with precision, leaving nothing to chance. The weather was perfect, the pack was kept together and the pre-run briefing to the landlord ensured the welcome at the pub couldn't have been better.

I would suggest that this was such a great run, that the hare isn't asked to lay another one all year, in fact ever again - nor be checkin' chicken, nor be a scribe. Should we even nominate him for an OBE in the New Year's Honours list? I'll certainly buy him a drink when I'm next at the bar and I suggest you do as well.

*NOTE: This is what happens when the appointed scribe doesn't do his/her job!!!!
Now we've all got to buy Stonker a drink. PS: Guess who did do the write up.*

SUMMER SOLSTICE June 18th
Run no: 1229
Hare: Orient Express
Chef: Clever Trevor
Barman: Nelson
Scribe: Dozy Tart....AGAIN!!!!

Well, I arrived at Newlands Corner without the usual co-pilot; this one was quieter, hairier, better behaved and much better looking!! Sinthia had decided to cycle [well he said he fancied a night with an old bike so I hope I've got it right]. So not wanting to leave poor spud at home I went and picked him up instead.

A huge crowd soon gathered for the run with Stonker and Bum – Burner in their weekend

dresses, where's Trinny and Suzanna when you need them??

I only walked the hash, as it's the fast season for me [NO, we're off the dog subject now!!!!], so I can only speak for us walkers. It was the first time I'd done this hash as last year I had a broken ankle, they were all the fashion last year weren't they Sandy Fany?? I must say it was one of the nicest I'd been on, although at one point the flour was a bit sparse, and it was a bit long for walkers so the ONN INN was very welcome, and I did find it very difficult not to run!

The best bit, as usual, was back at the car park. Clever Trevor did us proud, AGAIN, with his wonderful culinary skills, and a very well structured & organised system, you can tell his daughter works in my school with autistic children; she must've taught him all he knows. Nelson had a mountain of alcohol in the back of his van, and he even shared it with us, WELL DONE NELSON!!!! ON IN to the circle where Sinthia did a wonderful job of getting rid of my new found half sister [we only met in January this year] she rang whilst I was in the circle, so I was trying to be as polite as possible & explained I was hashing, and thanks for the hen night invitation etc. etc., when Sinthia snatched the phone out my hand, then screamed some obscenities down it and cut me off. I did send her an apology later explaining high jinks & all that, but needless to say I've not heard from her since!! {miserable bitch!!} Sorry to say I lost the piece of paper with all the down downs on it, I got one for the phone call, but the most important one of all was for Baboon arse & Silent Night who got married [correct me if I'm wrong] on June 1st in Manhattan, many congratulations to you both. Apologies for the ones I forgot, but I'm sure you know who you are. One more very important announcement is for Velcro for a speedy recovery and return after her operation, hope it all went ok Velcro and looking forward to seeing you soon.

Political correctness - at last a definition:

"Political Correctness is a doctrine fostered by a delusional, illogical liberal minority, and rabidly promoted by an unscrupulous mainstream media, which holds forth the proposition that it is entirely possible to pick up a turd by the clean end."

Run no: 1231

**Hare: Second Cuming
2nd July - The Anchor, Pyrford Lock**

In the interests of brevity and humour, (for both of which I salute him Ed.) the scribe submitted the following:

One warm balmy night in July
A GM turned up to say "Hi"
This encourage old faces
To remember those places
When beer was less pricey to buy

At first the run followed the water
Then detoured not where it oughta
Was that waterfowl waddling
Or a Platypus paddling
Calling "On" like a Barnacle's daughter?

He once had a face quite angelic
Long hair hung in curls psychedelic
But he went to Hong Kong
Stayed away far too long
Now this GM's a crumbling Relic.

Glory, glory alleluia (as the man himself would say)!

"Barnacle's daughter" makes reference to Relic's performances of Barnacle Bill the Sailor - you had to be there!

Run no: 1232

**Hares: Velcro & Lunchbox
9th July - Stephan Langton, Friday Street**

Despite teeming torrential rain and traffic tailbacks, around 20 (well give or take) intrepid hashers arrived at Friday Street in the heart of the Surrey countryside for Velcro and Lunch Box's 'annual event'.

Velcro (or should I say Bionic woman it being only 2 weeks after her op) greeted us with a short hare talk (well she didn't want to get too wet after all) and off we went straight into the woods. The first couple or so checks were easy to find with the pack staying pretty much together. I then, in my wisdom (!), decided to do some checking – well it is some time since I was last on a Barnes Hash – and went, of course, in the opposite direction to the rest of the pack. Despite trying to short cut to catch up, I soon decided it was time to return to the pub to, perhaps, try and scrounge a 'nibble' from Velcro & Sister Anna (they were supposed to be having a meal) – okay - the truth - I got lost!!

The pack gradually drifted in from around an hour later and 'rumour' has it the checks were good, pack kept together well (how did I manage to go so wrong then!) and despite the rain, a well marked trail. "Just the right length" (Featherlight)", "Puddles used to hash advantage" (Scud) "Good variety" (Laybye) "Typical New Zealand run – warm and wet" (Shergar) with a reply of "You mean Bishop's delight" (anon) to this last comment I wonder if this will still apply when we have women bishops – perhaps if lesbians eh!! Apparently at that moment God provided a heavy cloudburst was He trying to tell us all something?

Once back at The Stephan Langton, with alcohol flowing, we were all presented with copious trays of toasted cheese & tomato + lamb ciabatas (2008 Good Pub Guide after all!) which somehow I helped finish! (oh we are so easily pleased) even better as Gaelic was not present to share! - it

doesn't take much to turn a 'good' run into a wonderful one, hares take note!

Despite a few grumbles (we did have the pub to ourselves after all) Bumburner decided it was warm and dry enough for the down downs to be held outside and the hares were duly given their 'reward' for a good hash. Scargill then took over with the following:-

Silent Knight – not waving to Scargill on the M25
Shergar – for cutting him up and bad parking
Simple – for giving up 'energetic' pastimes in pursuit of hashing!
Petal – usual 'latecomer'

My apologies if I have deprived anyone else of a mention (Sister Anna never wrote anyone else on her scrap of paper!)

This hash was definitely a 'Quality' rather than a 'Quantity' Hash with a perfectly formed pack (well I turned up didn't I)!,

Final Note from Velcro: she does realise that, on this occasion, she was only able to contribute to the pre- planning and preparation for this hash (which did of course take much time and forethought) and would like to, therefore, express her thanks to her checkin chicken and bag carrier Lunch Box for his valued assistance in the executing of this on her behalf! Thanks Lunch Box!

On On Dormouse

Could someone remind me - just how did we end up with this guy?

Gordon Brown flies into Washington, still an unknown quantity to most people in the U.S. despite his bizarre appearance on American Idol recently. In advance of the trip, profiles of the Prime Minister have been appearing in the U.S. This is a preview of his visit from Eye-Witness News:

"Good morning America, how are you? This is your favourite son, Chad Hanging, reporting. The President of England land, Norman Brown, is arriving in our nation's capital this afternoon to meet with President Bush. But just who is this guy? Let's cross to our special correspondent Brit Limey."

Hey, Chad. As you can see, I'm standing in the world-famous Trafalgar Circus, with the House of Fayed directly behind me.

So what can you tell us about Norman Brown?

Well Chad, he has been President for some nine months now. He used to be Chancellor.

What, you mean he's, like, German?
No, that's what they call their Treasury Secretary over here.

And is he a Conservative, like President Tony Blair?

No Chad. He's Labour. President Blair wasn't a Conservative, either. He only pretended to be.

So how did Brown get the job?

He just kept shouting at President Blair until he stood down.

But he won an election, right?

No Chad, there wasn't an election. He did think about calling one, but decided against it because he was frightened he might lose.

How can you change Presidents without having an election? I mean, it's not like President Blair was assassinated.

That's just the way it works in England land. The leader of the party with the most seats in the House of Lords gets to be President.

So Norman Brown was elected leader of the Labour Party?

Negative again, Chad . He did raise money and have a leadership campaign, but no one stood against him.

What, nobody? No primaries, no general election, nothing?

Affirmative, Chad .

Let me get this straight. His party hasn't elected him, the country hasn't elected him, yet he still gets to be President. Sounds like a tinpot Commie dictatorship to me.

You could say that, Chad . Norman Brown doesn't really like anyone being given the chance to vote on anything.

Someone must have voted for him, some time.

Oh yes. He was elected to the House of Lords by his constituents in Scotland land.

He's Scoddish, then?

That's a big Ten-Four, Chad.

So is he President of Scotland land, too?

No, that's a guy called Alan Salmon.

Hang on, if Brown's from Scotland land, how can he be President of England land?

That's just the way it goes in this crazy country, Chad. Brown can make laws for England land, but not for his own people in Scotland land. Not that it matters much because Brown has signed away most of England land's lawmaking powers to unelected European bureaucrats in Brussels,

Belgium land.

That would be like stripping Congress of the power to make laws in US and handing it over to Mexico .

I guess so.

How in the Hell did the people of England land vote for that.

They didn't. Brown wouldn't let them, even though it was a solemn promise in his party's manifesto the last time people were allowed to vote.

Couldn't the Supreme Court have stopped him?

Not really. The Supreme Court of England land is now in Strasbourg , where the geese come from.

Isn't there any opposition?

There's a guy called Boris.

Sounds Russian.

I wouldn't be surprised, Chad. There are millions of Eastern Europeans living here now, mainly in Peterburg. England land has seen mass immigration over the past ten years, but no one voted for that, either.

What in the name of Ulysses S. Grant is going on over there, Brit? We're talking about the country which gave us Magna Carta, saw off the Armada, stood alone against Hitler and invented parliamentary democracy. How does Norman Brown get away with it? He must be a popular guy.

Far from it, Chad . According to the latest opinion polls, he's the most unpopular President ever. His approval ratings are even worse than George Dubya Bush. There's talk about him having to stand down soon. He's already promised the job to some guy who works for him - name of Balls.

Say again, Brit, you're breaking up.

Balls.

You're damn right there, buddy.

Run: 1233

Date: 16th July

Pub: Bumburner's Pad

Hare: Bumburner, with Is It Safe as Checkin' Chicken

Four beer stops and a free BBQ - in all of his year's of hashing the GM has certainly learnt one thing and that's the skill of how to bribe a pack to ensure he doesn't get a hash shit. As always when there's anything going free - especially if it's food and drink - the pack size was larger than normal, including many

returnees, with **Tumbling Tosser**, aka 'birthday boy' coming all the way from Devon, just for a free burger - but there again, maybe he got a burger of a different type aswell?

Having already taken the liberty of knocking his neighbour's fence down, **Bumburner** started the run by herding over fifty hashers through said neighbour's garden - they must be very tolerant people living in Strawberry Hill. The run then meandered around Horace Walpole's 18th Century Little Gothic Castle and as many alley ways and passages as could be found in the vicinity, never being more than a mile from Bumburner's house for any potential SCBs.

Arriving back at Bumburner's in a little over an hour, the BBQ was enjoyed by all, including the mountain of chips, and everything was totally demolished in time honoured hash fashion - the orgy of consumption only being interrupted by **Sinthia's** smooth dispensing of the following down-downs:

Clutching Hand for falling asleep with his back door unlocked and his car keys on the kitchen table, so letting a tea leaf think Christmas had come early and allowing him to drive away with his prized BMW. **Mrs Robinson** for passing an old boyfriend's house and reminiscing about what she got up to on the back seat of his car. **Petal** for being at Bumburner's for 5 minutes before realising it was his house - but after all, he's only been there about 10 times before!! **Flybynyte** for very astutely noting that there was a lot of tarmac on the run. **Kipper** for stealing a sweet from a work colleague and then having to visit the dentist as it pulled her tooth out. And finally **Chipmonk & Layby** for their marvellous dog training skills.

On-On Stonker

The exchange between Winston Churchill & Lady Astor:
Lady Astor: "If you were my husband I'd give you poison,"
Churchill: "If you were my wife, I'd drink it."

A Member of Parliament to Disraeli: "Sir, you will either die on the gallows or of some unspeakable disease."

"That depends, Sir," said Disraeli, "on whether I embrace your policies or your mistress."



Is China ready. . .? #2 1

Run: 1234
Date: 23rd July
Pub: Red Lion, Ealing
Hare: Mad Cow, with Double Entry as Checkin' Chicken

As simple as ABC, run number 123...(4) A landmark run, from a landmark hare, dressed to kill in his tight body hugging shirt and shorts – what a glorious sight for the Ealing residents, enough for them to close down all the schools and flee the borough for the following two weeks.

The warm weather brought a large pack out, with the lack of runners from the southern reaches of the Barnes hash being more than compensated for by an influx of London and West London hashers from the environs.

A quick visit to the Ealing Jazz Festival and more green open spaces than most of the hashers thought Ealing possessed quickly ensued. Then a return via Gunnersbury Park which Ryde reliably informed us has 21 buildings or monuments of special interest – besides the film studios and Double Entry's house we couldn't come up with more than two!

The rear garden being full, the pack gathered in the urban garden, better known as a bench on the pavement. The GM awarded down-downs to the hare for helping us on the way round – often quite liberally - and the checking chicken for checking from the rear of the pack – in fact the VERY rear of the pack – maybe he was laying flour for the next run in Ealing? Also down-downs for two luscious visitors in the shape of Alison and Horrible.

But then, just as stand-in RA Stonker came forth to give his all, five plates of chips arrived creating total pandemonium. After the cries of "we want chips every week" died down, the following down-downs were administered.

Alison for not knowing the difference between penguins and puffins; Horrible for desperately trying to lose her phone on several occasions; Gaylick for liking his bondage to be tight; Half Cock for coming to a Barnes run on consecutive weeks and also in French fancy dress; then finally Petal for deciding he'd watch less TV in the future and he'd do this by upon hearing burglars downstairs letting them steal his TV!

Stonker



Is China ready . . ? #3

Can you even begin to imagine working for a company that has 646 employees but has the following statistics?

- 29** have been accused of spouse abuse
- 7** have been arrested for fraud
- 19** have been accused of writing bad cheques
- 117** have directly or indirectly bankrupted at least two businesses
- 3** have done time for assault
- 71** cannot get a credit card due to bad credit
- 4** have been arrested on drug-related charges
- 8** have been arrested for shoplifting
- 21** are currently defendants in lawsuits
- 84** have been arrested for drink driving in the last year

Which organization can this possibly be?

It's the members of the House of Commons; the same group that cranks out hundreds of new laws each year designed to keep the rest of us in line.

**11TH ANNUAL KLOT HASH -
SATURDAY SEPT 6TH**

**WHERE: Kingswood Village Club, Brighton
Road, Lower Kingswood T20 6SZ**

HARE: MADE MARION

HASH START: 6.00pm

**FOOD: Just south of club is the BP Wild
Bean café and M&S Simply Food**

**EVENING ENTERTAINMENT: Live Band
– Virgo (Blues, Jazz And Rock)**

COST: HASH FEE : £1

**TICKETS FOR EVENING:Entertainment :
£4; KVC Club Members : £2**

LATE BAR, PLENTY OF CRASH SPACE

And political correctness #2

In deference to The Archbishop of Canterbury and The Royal Commission for Political Correctness, it was announced today that the local climate in the UK should no longer be referred to as 'English Weather.'

Rather than offend a sizable portion of the population, it will now be referred to as 'Muslim Weather.'

In other words - partly Sunni, but mostly Shi'ite.

UPCOMING EVENTS

Date	Event
2008	
13 Sept	Barnes 25 th Anniversary Run - (www.barnesh3.com)
Nov 28-30	Barnes Xmas Weekend - (www.barnesh3.com)
2009	
22-24 th May	Eurohash – Antalaya, Turkey (www.antalayahash.com)
28-31 st Aug	UK Nash Hash – Perth Racecourse, Scotland (www.edinburghh3.org.uk)

**BARNES CHRISTMAS WEEKEND AWAY – 28/30th NOVEMBER
PUT THE DATES IN YOUR DIARY NOW!**

And finally

The Hormone Hostage

The Hormone Hostage knows that there are days in the month when all a man has to do is open his mouth and he takes his life in his own hands! This is a handy guide that should be as common as a driver's license in the wallet of every husband, boyfriend, co-worker or significant other!

DANGEROUS:	SAFER:	SAFEST:	ULTRA SAFE:
What's for dinner?	Can I help you with dinner?	Where would you like to go for dinner?	Here, have some wine.
Are you wearing that?	Wow, you sure look good in brown!	WOW! Look at you!	Here, have some wine
What are you so worked up about?	Could we be overreacting?	Here's my paycheck.	Here, have some wine.
Should you be eating that?	You know, there are a lot of apples left.	Can I get you a piece of chocolate with that?	Here, have some wine.
What did you DO all day?	I hope you didn't over-do it today.	I've always loved you in that robe!	Here, have some more wine.