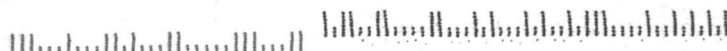


501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HASH HOT LINE: 908-277-4127

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 430:

Date: SATURDAY, 16 DEC 1995 AT 3:00 PM
Hare: SEOUL BRUDDA
Place: PASSAIC RIVER PARK, FLORHAM PARK
Erections: Rt. 24 to Livingston-Kennedy Pky. (Short Hills Mall)
exit. JFK Pky. to So. Orange Ave. (1st major inter-
section). West (left) on So. Orange Ave. Go past
Livingston Mall. From intersection of Eisenhower
Pky. go 6/10 mi. and turn left into parking area (go
slow as it's easy to miss). Familiar start - Virgin
Territory. (Guarantee: No River Crossing!)

Next Run: No. 431:

Date: MONDAY, 1 JAN. 95 AT 11:00 AM
Hare: PAPOOSE, DR. ART & REDICKLESS
Place: NOMAHEGAN PARK, CRANFORD
Erections: GSP to Exit 137. At end of exit, turn right. Go about 0.8 mi. and turn right onto Springfield Ave. (Amoco Station on corner). Go about 1 mi. and turn right into the park. Park is directly across from Union County College.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
----------------	-------------	-------------	--------------

There will be no run on 23 Dec. However, if you really have a need to HASH, you can probably run with Rumson at 10:00 AM. For information on the run location, call CRAPPER on the Summit Hotline. ON-ON!

HASH TRASH

The young son raced out into the field where his father was busy plowing in preparation for the spring planting. "Dad, dad," said the kid, "I just saw a car turn into the drive and by the collar the man was wearing, I know it was a preacher" - "You get back to the house, son" said the farmer, "and if it's a Baptist minister, you hide the money. If it's a Catholic priest, hide the wine, and if it's one of those TV preachers, sit on your mother's lap until I get back to the house."



Run # 427 -Tony's Post Turkey Twat Through the Murray Hill/Berkeley Heights Vicinity

Thanks for stepping in and covering another valiant attempt by Loco to show the suburbanites how the OTHER HALF LIVES through the Urban Escapades of Port Newark. By the way, I noticed there was no mention in the last write-up of the educationally challenged individual on the opposite corner *with the intense interest in* the 4-wheeled loot left behind by the *crackers*. The honest car broker of the hood seemed a little set back when he noted the guard who stayed behind to provide the best possible protection for the possibly underinsured but surely dependable modes of transportation.

OK Papoose, so I have a talent some Hashers consider the circulation-enhancing procedures of muscle atonement to be quite a cherished gift when received with nothing asked in return.

A Sunday came upon the Summit Hash and since all the relatives had been either pushed out that afternoon or locked out the night before, it seemed as good a time as any to have a Post Turkey Twat.

Tony was able to grace us with the fruits of his prolonged joblessness by starting us off at the Murray Hill Train Station Parking Lot. Pumper was the first to notice the little sign that required permits and brought it to the attention of the Hare-- his noteworthy caution was only met with reassurement that Sunday's don't count in this part of NJ. Those type of problems only happen in Millstone and only during the summer after dark.

So after a brief explanation of how Hashing works (mostly to Heather -for she was the only Newbee (NewBoot)), the Turkey ingested flock was off to the far end of the parking lot following the echo of "On-On" from yet a further distance. Ed of course slowed down when he realized that Heather wasn't in the mood for a fast run and then the calls were a little less distant (for a short while). On-Down the railroad tracks the pack of 12 rambled until we hit a check where a road intersected the tracks and a park went to the left and a road to the right. Five minutes into the run. At this point the group split up to find the trail.

Up to this point we had a group consisting of Pumper, Primordial, Crapper, Rubber, Suck 'Em Up, Heather, BreastStroke, Seoul Brudda, Jim the no-named Hasher, Massengil, Maliboo w/Alex, and the Hare, -Dog Meat. Suck 'Em Up went into the woods on a sharp turn, others went up high to the left, Suck 'Em Up used his super-colossal speed to check three more geometrically balanced directions before others even came back from their first attempt, and then Crapper ran back home because he thought that this was an A to B run. So we lost one to a dream.

The Hare showed up to throw us a hint (which was to check farther than the super-colossal one) and we were on our way. Down and around the property line of the Bard Company to some grassy path that looked a lot like some place we had run a great while ago. On-Through and we met up with a neighborhood. A nice suburban neighborhood.

(Run No. 427 cont.)

It felt good to be outside. But we were no where near the impending beer check. Out, around, over and between led us over a lot of pavement, over a muddy field to a little parking area with beer. The Hare had come through.

The newest Hasher among us seemed to be faring quite well despite her twisted training background and sordid racing history. She was a little relieved to be able to stop and refresh herself *during* a run instead of having to wait until the awards ceremony and after to grab a cold one. The pack appeared to be quite content with the newly introduced beer (Killeen's Nut Brown Ale) that the Dog Meat brought to us. But no one noticed that we were missing someone.

The run moved on over towards South Street and then up through the back of a school towards Elkwood Ave. Each time an FRB would get to a corner there seemed to be a pre existing pack mark. No matter how much ground you thought you could cover, Maliboo had showed Alex the ways of shortcutting before you even got there.

Soon we were back at the train station and since the finish was on the opposite side of the tracks as the cars, yes- we had completed an A to B run. But where was Crapper?? He had the keys to the car but the car was still in the lot. A few beers later the winter wind left a chill that led folks back to the warmth of their cars.

Primordial climbed into a car and a caravan formation proceeded to the Casa de Massengil for the Farewell ceremonies. Ball Licker and Primordial supplied the Italian atmosphere which included tossed greens adorned with *Italian Mystery Sauce* plus the added treats of Lasagna and CHIPS made quite the event for the Farewell to the Casa de Gill.

Suck' Em uP showed how it was possible to inhale a beer up his nose while perched on his Solar Powered Sex Panel. Heather had only seen this done in photos before then. It was revealed that this talent might have actually been one of the catchy qualities that young women of the 90's look for in young men of the late twentieth century. Few posses this noble talent. Many just took a step back and let the Master handle the gravitational challenge all by his onesome.

Songs rang out and down-downs were administered to the survivors of the recent 26.2 mile jogging contests held in the greater Metro area of late. An extra Down-down was allocated to the attachment of a recent Olympic Qualifier in the '96 Marathon event. Congratulations again Heather, we all wish you well.

INTERAM '97
c/o Roy Purves
4/6 Stephen's Road
Maraval, Port of Spain
Trinidad, W.I.
Tel/Fax: 1-809-628-6358



Dear Hasher,

**INTERAMERICAS HASH '97
TRINIDAD & TOBAGO
APRIL 25 - 28, 1997**

Following the surrender of Costa Rica and the inability of Rumson to convince everyone in Orlando that they were in fact serious, Interam '97 is coming to Trinidad & Tobago personally I think it was the *VAT 19 Rum* on the Saturday night that did it!

YOU WON'T BE SORRY !!

Those of you who were in Orlando, saw and tasted (not at the same time) some of the delights of the beautiful twin island state, but there's lots more to enjoy - ask anyone who attended the *FIRST INTER CARIBBEAN HASH* in April '95.

Over the next eighteen months we'll be continually wetting the appetites of those Hashers who expressed an interest in coming. Meanwhile please give the enclosed Registration Form the widest possible circulation and register your interest as soon as possible.

To those of you who were brave enough to register in Orlando without knowing the new date - thanks for the vote of confidence. The dates above are now definite.

ON ON !!

.....
Roy Purves (T.P.F.O.)
Chairman,
Interam '97 Organizing Committee



INTERAMERICAS HASH '97

TRINIDAD & TOBAGO WEST INDIES

25 - 28 APRIL 1997

OFFICIAL REGISTRATION FORM

REGISTRATION FEE: Pay by March 31, 1996 US\$140.00
Pay by Dec. 31, 1996 US\$160.00
Pay After Dec. 31, 1996 US\$180.00

Make payable to Interamericas Hash '97

RETURN TO: Interamericas Hash '97
c/o Roy Purves
4/6 Stephen's Road, Maraval
Port of Spain, Trinidad, W.I.
Tel/Fax: (809) 628-6358

NAME:

(As given by Orphanage):.....

(As given on Hash):

ADDRESS: Street:

City:

State:Country:.....

OTHER PERSONAL DETAILS

T-shirt size: S ☐ M ☐ L ☐ XL ☐

Inside Leg: Standing _____

Flaccid _____

OTHER INTERESTS - PRE/POST INTERAM '97

If you're coming for longer than the weekend, Trinidad & Tobago has a lot to offer - let us know your interests.

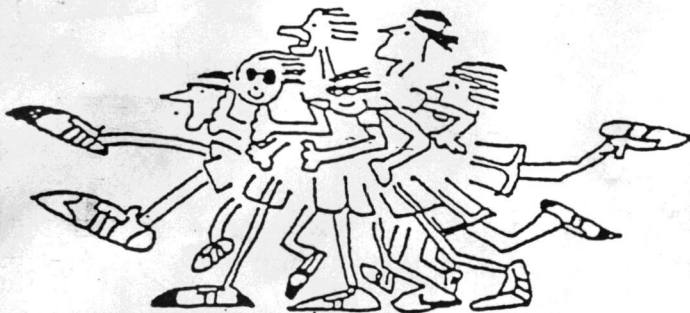
I intend to be in Trinidad & Tobago from _____ to _____
and I'm interested in:-

Scuba Diving ☐ Sailing ☐ Deep Sea Fishing ☐ Rain Forest Hiking ☐

Specify Other (Provided it's legal!): _____

If you're the kind of person who worries about insurance, arrange your own before coming as there's nothing worth suing anyone for in Trinidad.

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY

USA
32

150TH ANNIVERSARY 1845-1995

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HASH HOT LINE: 908-277-4127

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 432:

Date: SATURDAY, 13 JAN 1996 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: MASSENGIL

Place: STANLEY PARK, CHATHAM

Erections: Rt. 24 to River Rd. Exit. Follow River Rd. into
Chatham (pass Ceiba-Geigy on left, bear right and
cross bridge; make first left after bridge onto
the continuation of River Rd.). Infamous Flynn's
will be up ahead on the right. Stanley Park will be
on the left, about 2 miles past Flynn's. On-On!

Next Run: No. 433:

Date: SATURDAY, 27 JAN. 96 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: BLOODY BUTTERFLY

Place: OLD SHORT HILLS PARK, SHORT HILLS

Erections: From the center of Millburn (you all know how to get to there by now) take Old Short Hills Rd. about 2 miles. When coming to the top of the hill, turn right into park entrance. If we're lucky, the stolen Park sign will be replaced by 27 Jan. On-On!

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
434	10 Feb	Maliboo	TBA
435	24 Feb	Flock Terrier	TBA
436	9 Mar	Orgasmitron	TBA
437	23 Mar	Paul Bunion	TBA

HASH TRASH

The day after the wedding, the groom confided to the best man that disaster had overtaken him: "I made love to her all right, but being heady with beer, I dozily took \$50 from my wallet and left it on the pillow. You know, the way we do on sales trips." His friend tried to console him, "Surely your bride will be tolerant." The groom said, "It's not that. She was half asleep, too, and gave me 20 bucks change."

Daffynition:

◀ **poon tang or poon** ▶ *n phr or n* A black woman regarded as a sex object or partner: *Eye that poon tang there*—Calder Willingham/ *just about to get a little poon*—Village Voice/ *watching all that young poon*—Joseph Wambaugh [probably fr French *putain* "prostitute," by way of New Orleans Creole; though perhaps fr Chinese, since variants *poong tai* and *poong kai* have been recorded, according to Eric Partridge]

Run # 430 Seoul Slushy Now... idn't it?? Place: Florham Park - Next to Passaic River

Jim

Mum

Snipper

Dog Meat

Massengil

RubberMaiden

At 5 minutes past three Jim showed up and met Seoul Brudda on the driveway out to the street. A few words were exchanged and then Rubber showed up. Seoul expressed some more nervous energy at the lateness of the group and then drove back to the parking area just off the road. Next Snipper slid in, followed by Mum Ali, and then Massengil & Dog Meat were seen coming in off the HOV lane. We all hung out a little in anticipation of stragglers, but Mum was already with us and it was 20 past the hour----

Jim explained that the trail was marked in a Blew substance and certain checks would be adorned with red substances and other checks would be garnished with X-Mass decor. Caught up in the delightfulness and promise of Holiday Spirit we didn't notice the correlation between all the different types of checks versus the actual quantity of checks we were about to endure.

On-Off into a new direction for promised Virgin Turf! We trodded off hoping not to get too wet before the beer check which was also promised somewhere on the trail. Blew substance was spotted when we hit the road just up from the parking area and it led over then down back into the woods along side of the river (deep breath). Snow had stopped from the morning's 2" of newly fallen. Snow that the Snip-Man didn't seem to get in Manhattan. The temperature was just above the freezing mark but the skies were still gray. The frozen ground cover took on various levels slickness depending in the slope you were either ascending or body-surfing down.

Several took turns on point throughout the run. Those on point were not always ON though. For a period of about ten minutes after a check, Jim went out to what seemed to be a reasonable direction so we followed. A volley of R-U's were sent his way but they went right past his audibly challenged/mechanically-aided-less right ear (he wasn't wearing his hearing aid so he had no fucking clue nor did we for we were following him). It was realized upon catching him that we were all still just LOOKING. On-Over, On-Up, ON-BACK and the trail picked up again. A valuable lesson about the Blind leading the Naked was now in review for consideration.

Up to the pavement and then the trail led to a check. Checks became very familiar at this juncture. The ones in the woods were less challenging due to the *footprints*. But it was pavement time now and checks required some work. One trail just kind of led us into a

corporate parking area from a snow covered path and then there were no marks. The pack scattered wide and far only to have Mum pick up the new trail way-ON-Left in the swampy part of the paved parking area. Meanwhile Wrong-Way Dog Shit (as Jim likens him) and Jim went out of hearing range up high in the opposite direction from the real trail. So as Mum took the trail off into the woods on the perimeter of the pavement, Tony and Jim were waving cars down on the main road looking for those "funny dressed runners who make a lot of noise as they run". The trail hooked it's way back to the same sort of vector that Wrong-Way Tony & Jim were headed on and then it checked again.

Now if Maliboo had been able to get out of decorating the Christmas tree then we probably would have had chalk pack marks to follow, but N O O O O O O O. The trail must go on. So off the check Rubber was able to sniff out the trail and lead the six running desperadoes to the next corporate parking lot. He followed the trail marks around the perimeter of the lot and the rest saw his giant ellipse and promptly short-cut the whole issue. More Blew marks led around the back to a bank and then to another check at a road intersection. (Please note that I'm only mentioning about one tenth of the checks that were out there). The check left the question in many minds as to where Seoul Brudda was with the beer from the beer check. The clock revealed 55 minutes total time from the start and we seemed to be pretty much On-Trail the whole time (Fucking Checks). On-Down into the next Industrial Park and after many R-U's from fore and aft a quick retreat revealed Blew marks on the back of the telephone poles. On-On!!!

A few loud whistles and "On-On!!"s and the Fearless - Six were mobile. Short cut through another parking area and there was the beer check. At last! Nearly an hour into the run and we had something to drink about (and something to drink). Seoul provided Water, Orange Gaiter-Aid, and a few X-Mass Brews compliment of Adolph Bush-Meister. Seoul said there was about a third to go (met by many groans) but we could short cut if we were willing to Wimp-Out. But no one did.

So Off-On, Over-On and On-On to a high ground trail that once again ran the perimeter of the parking area. Dog Breath caught on this time and led two other dissenters off the trail to a seemingly dryer paved yet slushy path. Around the corner the true trail was now about 50 feet or more higher in the clouds than the short cut. Into view came the opportunity to utilize a plastic toboggan left behind by whoever left it behind, and a log-flume type run designed with a jump at the bottom. All this was right where the true trail hit the paved trail and became the real trail. So Rubber bounded up the incline with plastic luge in hand and proceeded to take on the challenge at hand. The challenge was there so it had to be taken... right?? Okay. The crowd had now gathered to witness this spectacle that they were sure was to be a repeat of the Opener for ABCs Wide World of Sports. After observing a moment of silence in respect for those who had tried this before and after everyone was in place for the suspense that had built up-- Rubber took a running start and with his snow craft hitting the 90° pitch of the 150' decline before the jump at the bottom.....

The trail led to a fork in the road just beyond the last corporate parking area. Mum went to the left of the fork and even though he wasn't On any of the Blew stuff he shouted On-On! Wrong-Way Tony, Massengil, and Rubber all went to the right of the fork because they were either On the Blew stuff or they were all sharing the same hallucination together. Jim and Snipper just got to the fork, picked it up and ate the plate of spaghetti that was left there in the road.

Meanwhile those on trail reached another check at what seemed to be another main road. The end was near. We could smell it. Massengil used the same incredible power of Hash-Direction that helped him to short-cut at a 50% accuracy level and guessed that On-Right would get us back to the cars very quickly. Tony pointed straight at the woods and insisted that the cars were just beyond that small National Forest in front of us. Rubber went left and at the crest of the hill by the light he saw the parking lot they had all started from. On-IN!!!

At the parking lot everyone shed their soaked apparel and layered up in dryness. A pick up truck parked in the far end of the lot suddenly grew an owner who was dressed to kill with a Muzzle-Loader slung over his shoulder. He declined the open offer for a brew because he still hadn't killed anything. He said every time he had one in his sights these God-Damned Noisy runners would appear making a circle over their heads with their arms calling out C H E E E E C K I N G !!!!! He felt that a beer would probably just set him off on a shooting spree. He said it had been a long week at the Post Office and he was just going home to rest.

The On-On was to be at Scotty's Steak House. Know a better place? Six liter - sized vessels hit the table before Jim even entered the building. Songs of grace wrang out just after a few Down-Downs were issued by Dog Breath for the Hare and for a missed Birthday by Scott Snipper. The waitress spent about 10 minutes reciting the specials list of high priced items. She was nice. After burgers were ordered by nearly everyone and consumed just as fast, more songs broke out in perfect 6 part harmony. The table holders in the area all got that warm misty look for they miss-took our songs for ones they thought they had heard in church. They really didn't pay too much attention to the lyrics. Just as well--

More at stake than an up or down vote

DEAR ABBY: I couldn't believe the letter from the wife who complained about her husband leaving the toilet seat up. She admitted she couldn't "count the number of times" she had fallen in. And then she said, "He still hasn't learned." Who hasn't learned?

The lesson she fails to remember is "c-h-e-c-k f-i-r-s-t."

One might think the courteous thing to do is leave the seat in the position that will be most convenient for the next person who will need it. However, I'm as likely to need it next as my wife. Should I put the seat down, pick it up, put it down, etc., just so my wife can avoid putting it down once?



It is a lot less work if we simply leave the seat like we use it and remember: Check first.

JIM IN CARROLLTON, TEXAS

DEAR JIM: I received a flood of letters from men who thought my answer to "Flustered in Flushing" was all wet. Read on:

DEAR ABBY: This is in response to the woman who was upset because her husband of 12 years won't leave the toilet seat down for her. Every time I've read this complaint in your column, I've meant to write to give the man's side, but prior letters haven't frosted my cookie like hers did. So here I am.

Pray tell, where is it written that women have the God-given right to the toilet seat in the position they prefer? If men are expected to position the seat for their spouse's convenience, why is it different for women?

BOB RUO, PALM SPRINGS

DEAR ABBY: I am a female reader who may need the witness protection program if you print my letter.

Many women complain about men leaving toilet seats up, but I think it's unfair that men are expected always to put them down for the convenience of women. Granted, it's the "polite" thing to do, but in my opinion, manners should be practiced by both sexes.

Why don't each of them leave the seat as he or she last used it — and let the user beware?

Since I don't dare sign my name, sign me . . . **FAIR IS FAIR**

DEAR FAIR: Yours was the only letter from a female siding with the men. Most letters pointed out that my answer to "Flustered in Flushing" perpetuated the stereotype of the "helpless female." However, were I choosing a mate, I'd choose one who showed concern for my comfort and convenience.

2 Jersey men file suit over cosmetic surgery

By WILLIAM KLEINKNECHT

A Manhattan surgeon who describes himself as a specialist in penis enlargement is being sued by two New Jersey men who charge that his procedure is unsafe and actually reduced rather than increased the size.

The suit filed in Superior Court in Newark alleges that Dr. Sheldon Burman's procedure violates accepted medical standards and can leave men with shrunken, misshapen and desensitized penises.

The suit's plaintiffs, Scott Nolan of Woodbridge and David DiPaolo of Belleville, both suffered size reduction after the scar left by their incision caused the skin to contract, said Roy Konray, their attorney.

"Their big complaint is that scar contracture has set in, causing shortening rather than lengthening," Konray said. "Their other complaint is that it just doesn't feel right."

A third suit alleging resulting sexual dysfunction also is pending against Burman. It was filed in 1994 by a Monmouth County man.

Burman could not be reached for comment. Messages left at both New Jersey and Manhattan phone numbers for Burman's company, Quest Institute for Men, were not returned yesterday.

Konray said Burman fails to tell his clients until after the surgery that for up to a year they must use a lengthening device consisting of weights hung with a noose from the head of the penis.

The literature clients receive with the penis lengthening device, known as a PLD, describes it as being for novelty use only, implying that it is not intended for medical use, the lawyer said.

"It's extremely painful," Konray said of the PLD. "You are supposed to gradually increase the weight until you get to two pounds. It can cut off circulation to the head of the penis."

One exhibit in Konray's suit is literature from Quest that claims patients can resume normal activity in one to two days. It says nothing of the PLD therapy.

The Quest Institute touts its services in newspaper advertisements that give phone numbers in New Jersey and

Manhattan. Quest's office is at 380 Madison Ave. in Manhattan.

Konray said Burman is a cardiovascular and thoracic surgeon and has no apparent specialty in urology. An exhibit in the suit is a policy statement from the American Urology Association in Baltimore, Md., which says Burman's procedure "has not been shown to be safe or efficacious."

In his procedure, Burman makes a small incision at the base of the penis and cuts a ligament that holds the organ to the bone. The loosening of the ligament allows the penis to move forward up to 1 1/2 inches, according to the literature.

Clients may also have fat injected into the shaft of the penis to increase its girth, which Quest's literature says is even more important than length in stimulating sex partners.

The literature promises patients one to two inches of increased length and 30 to 50 percent more girth.

"Dr. Burman's philosophy is that penile enlargement is comparable to breast enlargement for women," the literature says. "If both men and women feel better about themselves, they are much more likely to give and receive greater pleasure."

The plaintiffs signed up for both procedures and forked over \$5,500 each. DiPaolo underwent surgery on Aug. 26 at an office Burman uses at the Cosmetic Surgery Center at 38 E. 72nd St. in Manhattan, according to the suit.

Nolan's procedure was performed Sept. 14 at the Chicago Medical Surgical Center in Chicago, another of Burman's offices, the suit says.

Konray said both patients experienced scar contracture and found that the fat injected into their organs was not distributed evenly, leaving their penises misshapen and desensitized.

The two men met each other in a Quest waiting room, where they compared notes with several other patients and found they were experiencing the same problems, the lawyer said.

A man who answered the phone at American Bodycrafter, the company in Huntington Beach, Calif., that distributes the PLD, declined to comment. American Bodycrafter is not a defendant in the suit.

Cutting-Edge Journalism

Lorena Bobbitt's June 23rd dismemberment of husband **John Wayne Bobbitt** gave mainstream newspapers a chance to jump into the natural world of the tabloids. Here are the papers and writers who rose to the bait—and some who stayed behind.

Most Tasteless Headline:

"The Sad Saga of a Wife's Attempt to Free Willy," from the July 18 *Ottawa (Canada) Citizen*.

Best Offbeat Take on the

Story: Tony Horowitz's front-page article in the August 11 *Wall Street Journal* on the instant celebrity enjoyed by urologist James Sehn after he had reattached Bobbitt's penis. Runner-up: Lawrence K. Altman's 1,491-word blow-by-blow account of how a severed penis is reattached in the "Science" section of the July 13 *New York Times*.

Best One-Liner by a Particip-

pant: Virginia prosecutor Paul Ebert's remark to *St. Petersburg Times* columnist Mary Jo Melone that "regular canines couldn't find [Mr. Bobbitt's penis]. They had to get a special dog." "Special dog?" Melone asked. "It was a cocker spaniel," Ebert answered, before apologizing.

Greatest Delicacy Under

Pressure: Tony Kornheiser in the June 27 *Washington Post* never once used the word "penis,"

referring to Bobbitt's member instead as, among others, "Alis-tair," "King Gustaf V," "Mr. Belvedere," and "Kornheiser."

Greatest Stretch to Score Points Off the Bobbitt Story:

An August 14 *Washington Times* editorial complaining that the *Post* succumbed to political correctness when it cited the part of Lorena Bobbitt's statement that went, "He said he didn't care about my feelings," but omitted another part that said, "He al-

The Sad Saga of A Wife's Attempt To Free Willy

Doctor Kultur answers questions from bewildered ...

ways have orgasm and he doesn't wait for me to have ... orgasm."

Best Story Other Than the Bobbitts to Surface When You Ask the Nexis Database to Search for Stories with "Penis" and "Tabloid" in Them:

A July 11 piece in England's *Sunday Telegraph Limited* about the Jim Rose Circus Sideshow and its amazing Mr. Lifo, who crowns his act by hoisting two domestic irons on a rope attached to a ring through his "Kornheiser."

Washingtonian Magazine
October 1993



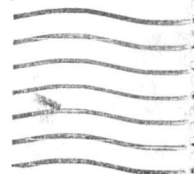
Photos by Marina Garnier

Tutu much: Professional wrestler Hulk Hogan gets in touch with his feminine side at a party at Planet Hollywood for his new picture, *Mr. Nanny*.

463.85
4543-271

GOLD Womens MD \$20 Pg 5
1654-7H43

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HASH HOT LINE: 908-277-4127

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 434:

Date: SATURDAY, 10 FEB 1996 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: MALIBOO aka SECAUCLESS aka DICKHEAD

Place: CHATHAM TRAIN STATION

Erections: Rt. 24 to Rt. 124W at Short Hills Mall. Go about
1 mile to Fairmont Ave. and turn left. Train
Station parking lot is on almost immediately on the
right. On-Sex note: We all know about Maliboo's
sense of direction and distance. If I were you, I'd
just look for NJ Transit train signs and follow them!

Next Run: No. 435:

Date: SATURDAY, 24 FEB 96 AT 3:00 PM
Hare: FLOCK TERRIER
Place: BJ'S, WATCHUNG
Erections: Arrive early and do your shopping! Rt. 22 to BJ's
in Watchung. It is almost across from Sears. You
can't miss it! Look for Hare in parking lot.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
436	9 Mar	Poontang (filling in for Orgasmitron. She promises an orgasmic time)	TBA
437	23 Mar	Paul Bunion	TBA

FILTHADELPHIA'S 950TH ON MARCH 2ND AT 1:00PM

Application is enclosed. If you're interested, call Seoul
Brudda as he is getting a group together. As you all know, PH3
does a great job! (It's almost worth missing the Bike Hash).

TITTSBURGH 700TH WEEKEND

Yes, it's that time of year again. Get ready for Tittsburgh
on June 7th (that is of course, if you're not going to Cypress
for Interhash). Join the Tittsburgh crew at Camp Itchamacrotchi
(aka Bummy's Campground). See enclosed flyer/application for
details. If you're planning on going, contact Rubbermaiden,
he'll tell you all about last year. Oh, but one thing, he has
the exclusive rights on all massage tables allowed in the camp.
On-On!

COLORADO INVIHASHIONAL '96

This event will be held Labor Day Weekend in Colorado
Springs (Home Hash of Aqua Lung, ie "Paint Brush Dance At
Interam"). However, they only allow 144 hashers, so, you must
register early - read the enclosed application. I took the
liberty to check out the airlines and United has a great deal for
\$260. Leave Newark on 8/30 at 7:00 AM and arrive in Colorado
Springs at 10:50 AM, changing in Denver. The return on 9/2
leaves the Springs at 4:40 PM and arrives in Newark, again
changing in Denver, at 11:20 PM (if you want to leave earlier you
can take the 8:40 AM and arrive home at 3:40 PM). Twist my arm
and I just may go!

Run # 431 Papoose/Dr. Floss/ReDICKless' New Year's Day Hang-Over Run @ Nomahegan Lark in Cranfurd

Runners:

The Cranfurd Jaycees (too numerous and scarce to mention them all even though they almost out-numbered the SH3)

Bobbie Reid (Rvmsvn)

Papoose

Dr. Floss + Mrs. Flossette (NYC Race Officials visiting the SH3)

Redickless

Poon-Tang

Primordial

Ball Licker

Dog Meat

The Lone Ranger (Jim)

Seoul Brudda

Horney Paws (Rvmsvn)

RubberMaiden

Loco Morrow

George & His eSTRANGEd BREW

Miscast

Crapper (Rvmsvn)

and enough others to total around 30 (this covers you if not mentioned)

But first...

-Do you remember the Run in October from Briant Park? (and all the tail-wagging before the run about no new turf left??) Ever see a write up for that one?? The Hare of the Briant Park run was the Co-Hare of the Stanley Park run which was to be written up by one of the Hares of the run reviewed (recalled) here and the Hare of the Stanley Park Run is still due to write-up the infamous Briant Park Fiasco of early 4Q-95. Got it?? Good!! (If you didn't get it then show up to more future runs and clues will be given).

A paddy-wagon and patrol car met us in the corner of the parking area with their 2-way radios up to full volume so we would not forget their presence. They got bored and left when several more respectable Hashers showed up only to mingle with other respectable Jaycee-Type individuals. Enough banter.

Minutes after the Kojack Crew headed to Duncan Doughnut to cash in on their 1996 coupon specials, the libations of a Happy New Year emerged. George pulled more of his famous & Heavy Hung Hash Brews from the back of his car. A canister containing piping-hot spice-wine made it's rounds to many an elated recipient, as did the large vessel of traditional Bloody Mary drink complete with fresh celery were seen as a sort of pre-run teaser.

Dr. Floss, who hadn't been seen on a run in a while, was seen with a pick-up truck. (He put Mrs. Flossette in the back and had her throw flour at the road as he drove all over town.) But you couldn't tell that from the trail, now, could you??

Two or three conversational groups formed in the lot and plastic cups of fermented merriment were had by nearly all in preparation for the run. Bobbie Reid arrived and jumped out of his car in bare feet with a leprechaun hat and pants that could be converted into shorts with the pull of a zipper (or 2). A few unwary joggers passed our colorfully clad mixture and each time they were thrown a line of encouragement in an attempt for SH3 recruit potential. The mood was set. Almost ready to move on!!

The Cranford Jaycees were first to sniff-out the Reverse Firecracker 4 route. Those still nursing their Hang-overs were caught by camera and will be revealed at a later date. The trail pushed roads all the way out past the shooting range to a dumping area where a beer check was waiting. The scribe knows this for he was one of the few left in the nuclear trail of the racers who sent back a gas-powered search & rescue vehicle to transport us to the mid-point beer folly.

The true trail kind of deviated from the intended trail by way of desire to finish. Most of the die-hard-ons stuck to the intended trail and finished about the same as those limping in from the last beer check.

Thanks to Janet (Miscast's better side) all were able to look forward to the On-On at Frenchy's Tavern. Janet has put forth the amazing creation of a See-Food Dip for the Hang-Over On-On, without fail, for the past EON.

Run # 433 Bloody Butterfly's "Frozen Flash Live-Hare Ramble Hash" Set amidst the glaciers of Old Short Hills Park

Runners: None

Hashers: **Bloody Butterfly**
Dr. Orgasmatron
Snipper (Scott)
RubberMaiden
Ken Vercammen
Seoul Brudda
Breast Stroke
Miscast
Dog Meat
Jim (yet to be NOMEd Jim)

In the wake of the Blizzard of 1996, *Muther Nature* felt it best to give the people of the Northeast a little bit of a change. While most cursed the snow as it was plowed into their driveways from the passing Public Servants, nearly all wished for the time of warmer air and melting. None too soon has the multitude of combined wishing come true.

So we Hashed.

Ken Vercammen decided to give the Summit Hash a try on Jan. 27. He had been Hashing with Rvmsvn for a little over a year so he felt it best to visit the town of "Crappier" and "Mr. Jackson". At the appointed time of 3 PM he showed to the appointed place on the written directions and came to a parking lot half under water with a police car positioned diagonally over two parking spaces. 8 or 9 minutes later a few other cars came but the rain had limited visibility to only a few feet so he was unsure if these other cars were Hashers or just visitors there to speak to the policeman.

Despite the rain Dr. Orgasmatron, Seoul Brudda, and several more gathered to hurry the start along. Bloody Butterfly Lifted his arms (as a Conductor would just before beginning a Requiem) and began his sob story about how he had gotten up at 3 am before the rain to set the trail. His story was met with groans and moans for it was apparent that we were about to experience a guided tour of what the trail "would have been".

Out-Over and On-Into the water-glazed field adjacent to the parking area. As the Hare scurried further his steps slowed as the icy tundra swallowed half his leg with each step. The first few steps brought back the defiant years of early childhood. "Don't go out in that cold water or it'll be the death of you!! You'll catch pneumonia!!" Your Muther would say. We continued well past the 20 feet or so that it took to render our sense of feeling useless from the knees down. Seven of the ten remained close by the Hare as the hesitators (Miscast, Dog Puke, and Breast Stroke) took their time and tried to outsmart the wisdom of the *live* trail-maker. That's not really fair because Miscast was just exorsizing Prudence while Dog Brain and Breast Stroke short-Cutted over the foot bridge with hopes to avoid the deep water. NOOOOTTTTTTTTT!!!

Dog Meat and Breast Meet soon looked down and stroked the water which had come up to their hips. A squint and a smirk riddled each of their faces as they attempted to measure their water encounter with the water-rings around the legs of the pack ahead. Another hand to leg measurement and then up again for a look ahead. This went on for a little bit until a short retreat followed by a wide outside flanking of the field and On-Up to the corner where the Other-Seven (now 8 for Miscasted had joined) were exchanging complaints about who could feel the least below the waist. The Hash-quibble blended in nicely with the Estate owner's aroused dog just off the side. The water was starting to freeze on our bodies now so our departure resembled a small flock of penguins heading up the hill like in that BMW commercial on TV.

Bloody caterpillar proceeded to advance up the closest source of running water over everlasting ice from 2 blizzards ago. Up and around. Soon the familiar sights of the

South Mountain Reservation surrounded our every move. Up and down some well-versed inclines from George German's run of a few back-- then across the street into territory used by Repo a few years back -- then On-Up into the Hills Paul Bunyon called his own in the late summer (the Run of the Screw-Driver). Been there. Done that. Been there. Done that. Been there. Done that. This was all too familiar.

As the pack-o-penguins worked their way over the thinning ice caps, several unforgettable quotes made their way into the air waves. So unforgettable in fact that all of them happen to escape me at this particular point in time. But I know I had a good one or two connected with the Bohemia Ham Beach Ball that I carried and we all managed to kick and hit or bounce somewhere along the trail from time to time. Snipper had a few momentous quotes relating to the general volume of precipitation we had experienced in such a short period of time. Dr. Orgasmatron dipped into the Dr.'s bag and pulled several reflective and key observations that came in tune with the other quotables.

But that was about it. Back to the parking area for a Sam Adams. OOOOOPPPs!!!! Who's got a bottle opener?? Nice brew but how we gonna get at it?? The Dr. to the rescue. The police came again at least one more time before we threw our empties back to the garbage bag. The cop that wanted to join us (or at least he expressed interest before the run when he found out that we do all this running to work up a thirst for beer) for the On-On never showed up.

On-On to Scotty's Steak House for liter-sized Yeuling Lings and burgers. The Hare apparently made it a habit never to drink more than one beer with the individuals who call themselves the Hash House Harriers (even though he co-founded the bloody Summit Chapter!!!) The Dr. also couldn't make it for he had overheard his lonely sheep through the woods upon the finish of the run and was obliged to care for them in lieu of On-Onning with us.

So seven gathered (we lost another to a better idea on the way in) and sang but two songs to the gathering of local families who answered to the call of charred cow flesh.

The end.

GREETINGS FROM

CAMP

PICHAMACROTCHNI

PITTSBURGH · H3 700TH WEEKEND!

Hello Mudda, Hello Fadda—
Summer camp don't suck!
My lodge (Beaver Lodge) really
kicked ass had fun at the Hash
Olympics. I'm learning to make
beaded condoms! The food is
great, but the nightly beer
enemas are making me dizzy...

HEY, HALFMINDS!

Remember Summer camp? Me neither,
but I'll bet it was something exactly
not like this:

3 DAYS OF HASH TRAILS

CATERED MEALS

PENN PILSNER BEER

2 BANDS

HOT TUBS

SKITS

GAMES

BONFIRES

How, Halfminds-

And how! This is your friendly smoke-signaller, Fyawatta, saying Greetings from Camp Itchamacrotch, site of the Pittsburgh H3 700th Run Weekend, otherwise known as the Poor Man's Interhash 1996. While some misguided schmucks are undergoing cavity searches in Crete, we'll be turning Bummy's Campground* upside-down once again with another three-day gala of wretched excess (our motto: nothing succeeds like excess). The debauchery runs from Friday to Sunday, June 7-9 with an Early-Bird Contra Hash scheduled for Thursday, June 6. So, for those of you that wear the stuff, make sure the name tags are on your underwear (your real name, not Calvin's) and getcher ass out here.

*THAT'S NEAR PITTSBURGH, NOT BERMUDA, FOR YOU PHILLY 1/2MINDS.

Sunday, June 5

- Airport Shuttles all day.
- Breakfast at 8 AM.
- Fat Boys Recovery Hash at 10 AM.
- Post-hash Lunch
- Enjoy the Hot Tubs then Go the Hell Home.

Thursday, June 6, Contra Hash

- Hash begins at 7 PM.
- Location of hash and apres to be announced. Bring \$\$ for Admission, Food and Drink.
- Pgh H3 can arrange Airport Shuttle and Hash Crash.

Friday, June 7, 700th Weekend Begins

- Campground opens for set-up at 8:00 AM.
- Registration from 1 PM - 9 PM.
- Snacks for Early Arrivals.
- Airport Shuttles throughout the day.
- Hash leaves at 7 PM.
- Post-run Dinner at the campground.
- Tom Bielek and the Sharks, Hot Tubs, Panty Raids and Parties.

Saturday, June 4

- Late registration from 10 AM - Noon.
- Breakfast and Hash Olympdics.
- Hash leaves at 1:00PM.
- Dinner served at 5 PM.
- Skits, Awards and Usual Inanities after Dinner.
- Jill West and Blues Attack, more Hot Tubs, Goat Stories around the Campfire.
- Midnight Nude Run.*

*BRING BUS FARE.

Registration for
PITTSBURGH'S 700TH RUN WEEKEND
CAMP ITCHAMACROTCHI

June 6-9, 1996

PRELIMINARY INFO:

Registration prior to April 1, 1996\$70.00 U.S.

Registration between April 1 and June 1, 1996\$85.00 U.S.

Registration after June 1, 1996\$95.00 U.S.

For any foreign wankers, please remit your fees from U.S. dollar accounts or use U.S. currency-based travellers checks, such as American Express. None of that Monopoly money shit for us.

Make all checks payable to: **PITTSBURGH HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

and send them (with this registration form of course, unless we just became your new favorite charity) to:

Eric "J-Walker" Begole

P.O. Box 40230

Pittsburgh, PA 15201

If you have any questions, call J-Walker at home: **(412) 683-0519** (this is also his FAX#), or at work: **(412) 566-3691**.

With your registration form, please submit a picture of yourself (*It's none of your damn business why we want it!*). Portrait shots, action shots, mug shots (from either a tavern or police station) – doesn't matter to us. Remember– creativity is its own reward.

Keep the top part and send in this lower bit with yer moolah.

CAMP ITCHAMACROTCHI DOSSIER

Hash Name _____ Home Hash _____

Nerd Name (Mom's choice) _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____ Country _____

Home Phone _____ Work Phone _____ Fax (optional) _____

AIRLINE INFO Arrival Flight No. _____ Airline _____ Date _____ Arr. Time _____

Depart. Flight No. _____ Airline _____ Date _____ Dep. Time _____

I'd like to make a total fool of myself by doing a skit. ☐ YES ☐ NO

I would (also) like to star in a spanking video. ☐ YES ☐ NO

I would like to undergo a body-lice exam upon arrival. ☐ YES ☐ NO

PLEASE READ, SIGN AND DATE THE FOLLOWING, USING YOUR BIRTH NAME:

I understand that hashing and drinking are hazardous activities and I do either/both of my own free will, what's left of it anyway. Neither I, my family, anyone I know, anyone I've humped or even fantasized about shall hold the Pittsburgh Hash House Harriers, the officers or anyone connected with them responsible in any way. If I get hurt, it'll be my own fucking fault and I promise I won't go getting some shyster lawyer to sue your sorry asses. And, oh yeah, I'm at least 21 years old and have never been successfully convicted of murder.

Signature _____ Date _____

THE PHILADELPHIA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

is a little self-conscious and slightly embarrassed to announce its
950TH RUN!!!

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE JERSEY DEVIL???

- WHEN: Saturday, March 2, 1996 at 1:00 pm
- WHERE: Gibbstown, NJ
- WHO: Everybody except Rambo.
- WHY: Because we really want to be liked.
- COST: \$35 if postmarked on or before February 22; \$45 thereafter.

We here at PH3 are joyously celebrating the Year of Chickenman with a gala extravaganza of lights, music and sound! PH3 has a proud tradition dating back to December 3, 1977 (all praise "The Ten Who Dared"). Unfortunately, we will disgrace them with the generally fucked up manner in which we will conduct this affair.

What will you get for your 35 ducats?

- " Food
- " DJ
- " Shorts for first 100; after that, it's a habadashery grab bag.
- " Seventeen different trails to choose from, including bash trails and trails
- that will be accompanied by a sag wagon.
- " A cold dose of reality if you believed the above statement.
- " A run.
- " A Fat Boy's run on Sunday the 3rd - if there's any interest.
- " A plethora of beer.

For those of you who arrive on Friday evening, we will have something for you to do, most likely in Center City Phila. Let us know if you'll be here.

The "official" 950th hotel is The Dutch Inn, located in beautiful Gibbstown, NJ. It (and the general run area) is off of I-295, exit 17, at Harmony Road and Swedesboro Avenue. Phone #609/423-6600. Rates are anywhere from \$49 to \$54 per room (depends on which floor you're on). They are apparently hosting some auction or something that weekend, so call early to book your room!!!

For detailed directions, keep checking the hash list as I will post them there. Or: 1) call our hotline starting February 25th (610/486-6399); 2) call Bumpfuck or PITA (610/272-4542); 3) check our web site (<http://www.voicenet.com/~huxster/onon.html>); 4) send email to Bumpfuck (mjmcc@voicenet.com) or PITA (swabb@aol.com).

On-oN

Bumpfuck

Philly H3 Co-on-sec

-----cut here-----

PHILADELPHIA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

REGISTRATION FORM

950TH RUN - March 2, 1996

(Please print. No crayons or blood.)

Heroic and Intrepid Name _____

Name You Must Give the Judge _____

Address, County Jail Location, _____

or Nearest House that's NOT _____

a Trailer / Mobile Home _____

Phone, Email or Telepathic frequency _____

Hash that will claim your remains _____

Approximate Time you will arrive _____

Approximate Day you will arrive _____

I/My group will/will not be doing a skit. Nudity, while not required, is highly encouraged.

PLEASE READ AND SIGN THE FOLLOWING:

I realize that I partake of this activity of my own freewill. I do not espouse a doctrine of predestiny, so therefore anything bad that happens to me could be prevented if I use more than my brain stem. Further, I agree that this waiver is entirely legal and binding, and if I turn around and try to sue the Phila. H3, its officers, representatives, agents or members, I shall submit to a long and intense beating with Chickenman's used underwear.

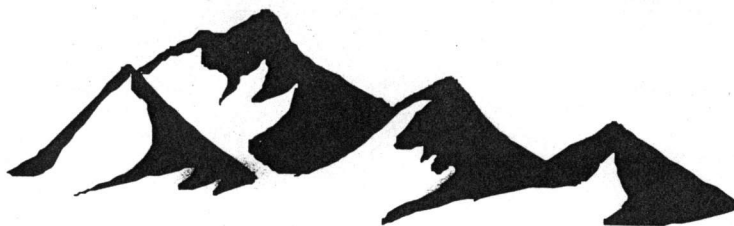
In short, I'm not a little kid and I take responsibility for myself.

Signature _____

Date _____

Fill out this form (print it out first, dummy), enclose a check and mail it to:

Steve "PITA" Abbott
2402 Whitpain Hills
Blue Bell, PA 19422



colorado invihashional '96

colorado invihashional '96

Friday August 30, 1996 through
Monday, September 2, 1996
Colorado Springs, Colorado, USA

hyperbole

The seventh Colorado InviHashional will be held over the 1996 Labor Day weekend and it promises to be every bit as spectacular as the preceding six InviHashionals. Your hosts, the ten Colorado hashes, cordially invite you to attend this high quality, high altitude event.

location

The setting for the InviHashional this year is Colorado Springs, located on the Front Range of the Rocky Mountains at the foot of what is perhaps the best known mountain in all of America, Pikes Peak. Altitude is 6,000 ft in town and nearby mountains rise to over 14,000 ft. providing a great opportunity for those not already a member to join the "Mile High Club." The hash headquarters is the Buffalo Lodge on the west side of Colorado Springs, adjacent to the mountains, Garden of the Gods Park and the historic districts of Manitou Springs and Old Colorado City.

weekend overview

This is a four day hashing event. A welcum party will start things off on Friday night. Hashes are planned for Saturday afternoon, Saturday night (pick up hash), Sunday mid-day, and Monday morning (Pikes Peak's 250th hash). There's also some free time available on Saturday morning to check out the local scenery in Old Colorado City, Manitou Springs and the Garden of the Gods, or to simply drink beer with the die-hards.

hash party facilities

- Public hot tub and heated pool.
- Hashpitality suite with private indoor hot tub.
- Hash party tent and campfire area by the pool.

food & drink & stuff

- Meals provided:
 - Breakfast - Continental breakfast in the Lodge Trophy Room each morning for hotel guests.
 - Lunch - Saturday, Sunday and Monday.
 - Dinner - Friday, Saturday and Sunday.
 - Midnight Snack - Friday, Saturday and Sunday.
- Beer will be available 24 hours a day from Friday afternoon to Monday afternoon at the Hash tent and in the Hashpitality suite's private back yard.
- Stuff: T-shirt, beer mug, name tag, etc...

registration

To ensure a quality event, registration will be **limited to 144**, first cum, first served. Please use the attached forms to register for the InviHashional. Confirmation packets with additional information about Colorado Springs and the InviHashional will be sent upon receipt of your registration fee.

prices

Before 1 June 1996.....\$119.69
From 1 June - 30 July 1996.....\$139.69
After 30 July 1996.....\$169.69
Same price for early registration as in 1994!
Refund Policy: 75% before June 1st, 50% from June 1st to July 30th, no refunds thereafter.

lodging

All InviHashional events will take place at, or begin from, the Buffalo Lodge. We have contracted for rooms at a \$53.00 per night rate (two double beds). There are also other rates for smaller or larger rooms. You may of course stay elsewhere, but the added complexity is not recommended if you are to fully enjoy the total hashing experience. Also, please note that hotels in Colorado Springs are typically 100% booked over the Labor Day weekend. Consequently, you should make your room reservations as early as possible, but certainly not later than July 1996. See the reverse side of this flyer for information on the Buffalo Lodge.

transportation

The new Colorado Springs Airport is served by most major airlines and is also the hub of Western Pacific Airlines (1-800-930-3030) which has direct discount service to some 20 cities across the country. The Buffalo Lodge itself is located about 10 miles from the airport. Taxi and limo service is readily available from the airport terminal. If the flexibility of personal transportation is desired, major rental car companies are also located at the airport.

questions

Please refer your questions to the mismanagement:

Chris "Aqua Lungs" Flohr
Bill "KeepsITup" Wade
4045 Bowsprit Lane
Colorado Springs, CO 80918
Voice: 719-598-1740
Voice: 719-KAT-NADS
Email: AquaOnOn@aol.com
Email: KeepsITup@aol.com

Chas. "ZIPPY" Baumerich
35-C Watch Hill Drive
Colorado Springs, CO 80906
Voice: 719-576-0331
Fax: 719-579-ONON (6666)
Email: zippy@usa.net
Worldwide Web:
<http://www.usa.net/~zippy>

Please pass this flyer along to a fellow hasher if you're not interested.

Buffalo Lodge

2 El Paso Blvd.
Colorado Springs, CO 80904-1920

Local Phone:
719-634-2851

Reservation Number:
1-800-235-7416

- All major credit cards accepted.
- Rustic hunting lodge atmosphere.
- Direct dial phones, cable TV.
- Heated Pool and Hot Tub.

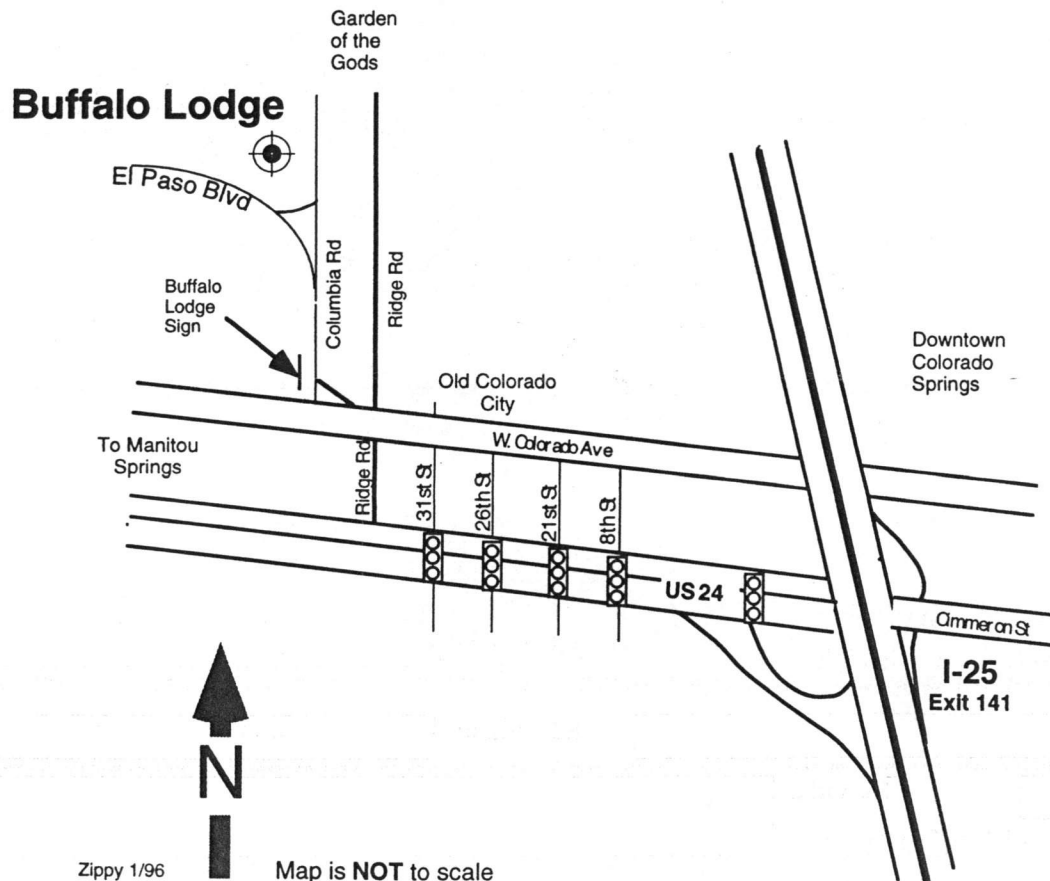
Hash room rate (two double beds): \$53.00 + 8.1% tax (\$57.30 total)

Rooms with two double beds and a kitchenette are also available at a higher rate.

Call the above number for information on pricing and availability of other rooms.

When making reservations, tell them that you're with the **HASH GROUP**

IMPORTANT: Reservations must be made at the very latest by **July 30, 1996!**





colorado invihashional '96

Registration Form

Hash Name <input type="text"/>	First Name <input type="text"/>
Hash Club <input type="text"/>	Last Name <input type="text"/>
Fees: Before 1 Jun 96 \$119.69 From 1 Jun - 30 Jul 96 \$139.69 After 30 Jul 96 \$169.69 Mail to: Chris "Aqua Lungs" Flohr 4045 Bowsprit Lane Colorado Springs, CO 80918 Make Checks Payable to: Chris Flohr	Street <input type="text"/>
	City <input type="text"/>
	State <input type="text"/> Country <input type="text"/>
	ZIP <input type="text"/>
	Home Phone <input type="text"/>
	Work Phone <input type="text"/>
Next of Kin <input type="text"/> NOK Phone <input type="text"/>	
Shirt Size <input type="text"/> Remarks <input type="text"/>	
Please Read and Sign Reverse	
Disorganizer Use Only	Date Rec'd <input type="text"/> Amt Rec'd <input type="text"/> Date Deposit <input type="text"/> Posted to DB <input type="text"/>



colorado invihashional '96

Registration Form

Hash Name <input type="text"/>	First Name <input type="text"/>
Hash Club <input type="text"/>	Last Name <input type="text"/>
Fees: Before 1 Jun 96 \$119.69 From 1 Jun - 30 Jul 96 \$139.69 After 30 Jul 96 \$169.69 Mail to: Chris "Aqua Lungs" Flohr 4045 Bowsprit Lane Colorado Springs, CO 80918 Make Checks Payable to: Chris Flohr	Street <input type="text"/>
	City <input type="text"/>
	State <input type="text"/> Country <input type="text"/>
	ZIP <input type="text"/>
	Home Phone <input type="text"/>
	Work Phone <input type="text"/>
Next of Kin <input type="text"/> NOK Phone <input type="text"/>	
Shirt Size <input type="text"/> Remarks <input type="text"/>	
Please Read and Sign Reverse	
Disorganizer Use Only	Date Rec'd <input type="text"/> Amt Rec'd <input type="text"/> Date Deposit <input type="text"/> Posted to DB <input type="text"/>

GENERAL RELEASE

The undersigned (for himself [herself, itself], his [her, its] agents, executors, heirs, assigns and administrators), for and in consideration of the right to participate, and/or actual participation, in the Colorado InviHashional 1996, and all activities connected thereto, in the Colorado Springs area and environs during August and September 1996, and with the intent to be legally bound, does hereby remise, release and forever discharge, and agree and covenant not to sue: (1) Colorado InviHashional 1996, its officers, directors, shareholders, members and agents, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns; (2) the Pikes Peak, Colorado PMS, or Colorado Half Mind Half Moon Hash House Harriers, and each of their individual members and/or agents; (3) Any municipality in which a running event takes place; and (4) any conservancies, associations, both known and unknown, whether herein named or referred to or not. This release pertains to all, and to all manner of suits or claims whatsoever, directly or indirectly arising from participation in the Colorado InviHashional 1996 and all activities connected therewith, including, but not limited to runs, associated social events, and transportation both to and from. The undersigned expressly acknowledges that certain risks and dangers are attendant to participation in "hashing events" and the undersigned specifically assumes the risk of such participation and expressly releases and waivers all claims against any parties having to do with sponsoring or promoting the same.

Simply put: "I can hurt myself if I want to. If I do hurt myself, its my own damn fault."

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this _____ day of _____ 1996.

SIGNATURE _____

NOTE: Release must be signed for registration.

GENERAL RELEASE

The undersigned (for himself [herself, itself], his [her, its] agents, executors, heirs, assigns and administrators), for and in consideration of the right to participate, and/or actual participation, in the Colorado InviHashional 1996, and all activities connected thereto, in the Colorado Springs area and environs during August and September 1996, and with the intent to be legally bound, does hereby remise, release and forever discharge, and agree and covenant not to sue: (1) Colorado InviHashional 1996, its officers, directors, shareholders, members and agents, their heirs, executors, administrators and assigns; (2) the Pikes Peak, Colorado PMS, or Colorado Half Mind Half Moon Hash House Harriers, and each of their individual members and/or agents; (3) Any municipality in which a running event takes place; and (4) any conservancies, associations, both known and unknown, whether herein named or referred to or not. This release pertains to all, and to all manner of suits or claims whatsoever, directly or indirectly arising from participation in the Colorado InviHashional 1996 and all activities connected therewith, including, but not limited to runs, associated social events, and transportation both to and from. The undersigned expressly acknowledges that certain risks and dangers are attendant to participation in "hashing events" and the undersigned specifically assumes the risk of such participation and expressly releases and waivers all claims against any parties having to do with sponsoring or promoting the same.

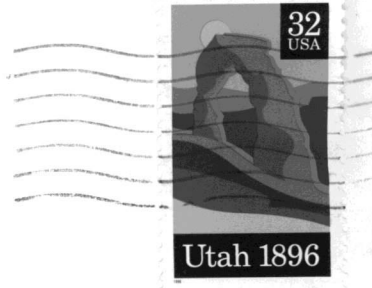
Simply put: "I can hurt myself if I want to. If I do hurt myself, its my own damn fault."

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and seal this _____ day of _____ 1996.

SIGNATURE _____

NOTE: Release must be signed for registration.

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

HASH HOT LINE: 908-277-4127

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 436:

Date: SATURDAY, 9 MAR 1996 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: POONTANG

Place: MIDDLESEXSEX COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Erections: GSP to Exit 130 - Rt. 1 So. Go about 1-1/2 mi. Turn
right onto Amboy Ave. East. Go about another 1-1/2
mi. to Woodbridge Ave. So. Go about 2 mi. to MCC.
Turn left on Mill Rd. Go to first entrance and park
as far away from the small police shack as possible.

Next Run: No. 437:

Date: SATURDAY, 23 MAR 96 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: PAUL BUNION

Place: MILLBURN TRAIN STATION

Erections: If you don't know how to get there by now call
either NJ Transit or AAA for directions, don't ask
me!

CUM ON SCRIBES, HOW ABOUT SOME WRITEUPS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

If you have one of the on-line services, be sure to visit the
Summit Hash House Harriers page on the World Wide Web. I don't
have the address handy, but all you have to do is use your web
search and plug in "hash house harriers" and you'll find Summit
very easily in the U.S. listing

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
438	6 APR	???????	?????
439	20 APR	???????	?????
	27 APR	BE IN HYDE PARK, NEW YORK	

WESTCHESTER HASH HEADLESS HORSEMAN WEEKEND - APR 26 - 28

Bushwacker and the NYH3 (Westchester Hash) are planning a
great weekend in the scenic Hudson Valley. Plenty of things to
see - Roosevelt Estate, Vanderbilt Mansion, Culinary Institute of
America, the beautiful Mid-Hudson Bridge, the Old Rhinebeck
Aerodrome (you can even pick your toes in Poughkeepsie) and much,
much more! What about the beer, you ask? Well the On-Ons will
feature microbrewed beer. Each day's Apres will be at the HYDE
PARK BREWING COMPANY. What is the cost, you ask? They're
keeping it simple. If you want a T-shirt you can buy it at the
gift shop. The cost for the ale and lager will be \$3 EVERY TIME
THE BELL RINGS IN THE BAR. Westchester knows how to do it right.
If you can't make the entire weekend, maybe you can make just the
Saturday or Sunday run. You won't be disappointed. For more
details see the flyer in this newsletter. ON-ON!!!!

TITTSBURGH 700TH WEEKEND

Yes, it's that time of year again. Get ready for Tittsburgh on June 7th (that is of course, if you're not going to Cypress for Interhash). Join the Tittsburgh crew at Camp Itchamacrotchi (aka Bummy's Campground). Last week's newsletter had the application in it. If you need another one because you were just plain stupid and either lost it or threw it away, just call me and see how fast I'll send you another. If you're planning on going, contact Rubbermaiden, he'll tell you all about last year. Oh, but one thing, he has the exclusive rights on all massage tables allowed in the camp. On-On!

COLORADO INVIHASHIONAL '96

This event will be held Labor Day Weekend in Colorado Springs (Home Hash of Aqua Lung, ie "Paint Brush Dance At Interam"). However, they only allow 144 hashers, so, you must register early (same comment about the application as above). I took the liberty to check out the airlines and United has a great deal for \$260. Leave Newark on 8/30 at 7:00 AM and arrive in Colorado Springs at 10:50 AM, changing in Denver. The return on 9/2 leaves the Springs at 4:40 PM and arrives in Newark, again changing in Denver, at 11:20 PM (if you want to leave earlier you can take the 8:40 AM and arrive home at 3:40 PM). Latest update on air travel. Connections through Denver are booked at that price, however, connections through Chicago are wide open and the connection times are good. Twist my arm and I just may go!

HASH TRASH

This Jewish girl comes back from her honeymoon and tells her mother that she wants to get a divorce. Her mother asks her why. She then replies, "Well, before I got married my asshole was the size of a dime. Now, after my honeymoon, my asshole is the size of a silver dollar." Her mother looks at her in disbelief and asks, "So you want to get a divorce over 90 cents?"



1996 NEW YORK...CONN....NEW JERSEY HEADLESS HORSEMAN WEEKEND HASH!

REGISTRATION FEES: None! Get T-shirts at gift shops!

DATE: APRIL 26 - 28, 1996.

LOCATION: HISTORIC HYDE PARK, NY...ROUTE 9...EAST SIDE OF
HUDSON RIVER 3 MILES NORTH OF POUGHKEEPSIE.

MOTEL: THE GOLDEN MANOR MOTEL, ROUTE 9, 914-229-2157.
ROOM RATES ARE \$40/NIGHT FOR 2 DBL BEDS. Make your
own reservations.

ON-ONS: NEXT DOOR AT THE HYDE PARK BREWING COMPANY!

RUNS: FRIDAY 7PM...THE DEPRESSION'S OVER RUN...
SATURDAY 3PM...ELEANOR AND FRANKLIN TRAILS...
SUNDAY AM...THE BORIS YELTSIN WAS HERE RUN...

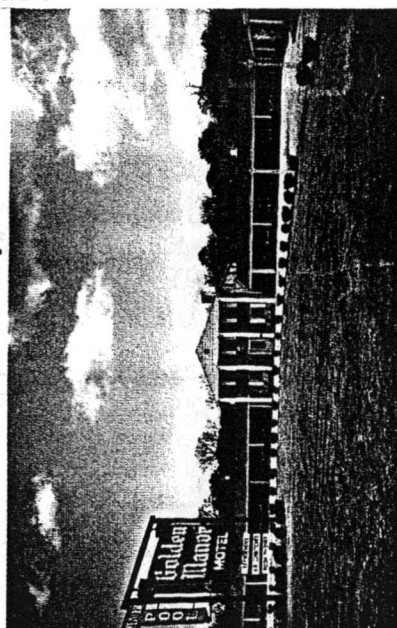
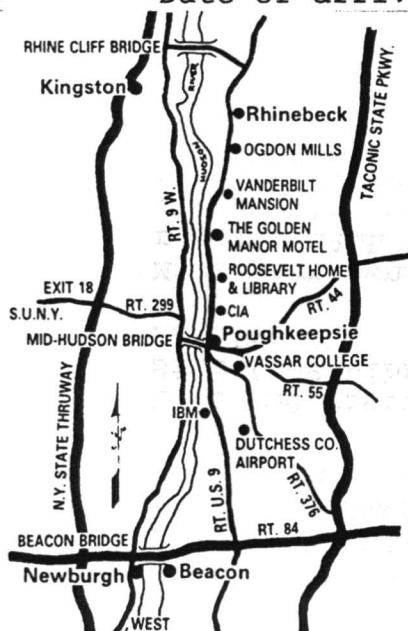
COST FOR ALE & LAGER: \$3 EVERY TIME THE BELL RINGS IN THE
BAR. WE'RE KEEPING THIS SIMPLE...

Come and visit the Franklin D. Roosevelt National Historic
Site (FDR Library & Museum), the CIA and the Vanderbilt
Mansion. (Culinary Institute of America)

Make your own reservations (by March 15 to insure getting a
room)...CALL THE GOLDEN MANOR YOURSELF 914-229-2157. Tell
them you're with the HASH so you'll have a room near the
visiting Vestal Virgins Cheerleading Squad.

RU? To let us know UR coming and for information about
other activities: Hudson Valley H3, P. O. Box 127, Shrub
Oak, NY 10588...914-528-1632 or fax: 914-528-0753.

Name/Hash Name/Undercover Name: _____
Date of arrival: _____



The Golden Manor MOTEL

Route 9 — Hyde Park, N.Y. 12538

38 UNITS - 10 EFFICIENCIES

H.B.O. - CABLE TV - AIR-CONDITIONED

TOUCH TONE PHONES

CERAMIC TILE BATH - POOL - SAUNA

ADJACENT TO F. D. ROOSEVELT
MEMORIAL LIBRARY AND HOME

1 Mile North from CIA

PHONE: 914-229-2157

ON-ON!

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

AGM is 1 PM

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

SUMMIT HOT LINE: 908-277-4127 RUMSON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 440:

Date: SATURDAY, 20 APR, Our ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING (AGM)

Hare: MISCAST & MALIBOO

Place: RINGWOOD, NJ

Erections: Directions are on the flyer in this newsletter. Cum prepared to run and bring a towel for a shower and your "Sunday Best" to change into afterwards for the more "formal" part of the day. We're going to have lots of FUN! FUN! FUN! ON-ON!!

Next Run: No. 441:

Date: SATURDAY, 27 APR 96 AT 1:00 PM
Hare: NYH3's Headless Horseman's Hash
Place: Hyde Park, NY
Erections: You all have the details in previous newsletters.
The best way to go (I haven't been there in about
10 years, but the roads don't change that much):
I-287N or GSP North to NY State Thruway North
(towards Albany, Maliboo) to the Poughkeepsie/Mid-
Hudson Bridge exit. Cross the bridge and take Rt.9N
into Hyde Park. Don't worry, you'll find them.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
442	6 MAY	SEOUL BRUDDA	1st MONDAY RUN
443	13 MAY	SUCK 'EM UP	TBA
444	20 MAY	DOGMEAT	TBA
445	3 JUN	TBA	TBA
446	10 JUN	TBA	TBA
447	17 JUN	PRESIDENT'S CUP	MILLBURN

WESTCHESTER HASH HEADLESS HORSEMAN WEEKEND - APR 26 - 28

Bushwacker and the NYH3 (Westchester Hash) are planning a great weekend in the scenic Hudson Valley. Plenty of things to see - Roosevelt Estate, Vanderbilt Mansion, Culinary Institute of America, the beautiful Mid-Hudson Bridge, the Old Rhinebeck Aerodrome (you can even pick your toes in Poughkeepsie) and much, much more! What about the beer, you ask? Well the On-Ons will feature microbrewed beer. Each day's Apres will be at the HYDE PARK BREWING COMPANY. What is the cost, you ask? They're keeping it simple. If you want a T-shirt you can buy it at the gift shop. The cost for the ale and lager will be \$3 EVERY TIME THE BELL RINGS IN THE BAR. Westchester knows how to do it right.

ANYONE INTERESTED IN PURCHASING A WORLD INTERHASH (CYPRUS)
REGISTRATION FOR \$150 CALL SCOTT "FORESKIN" SCHNIPPER DURING THE
DAY AT 800-448-5678 EXT. 2317.

HASH TRASH

Factoid: Research shows that up to 80% of IMPOTENT MEN who inject themselves in the Penis with the drug Caverject can soon afterward achieve and maintain an erection. One possible side effect, though, is that half the men reported some penile pain.If you don't believe this, just ask Seoul Brudda.

When you're young and you have a choice of sleep or sex, it's always sex. As you get older and you have a choice of sleep or sex, you take sleep and hope you dream about sex.

Romance is timing - the girl has to give in just before the guy gives up.



INVESTORS SAVINGS BANK

The Sneaker Factory

CROSS TRAINING

FITNESS STUDIO

237 MILLBURN AVENUE, MILLBURN, NJ 07041 • (201) 376-3479

Millburn • Short Hills
INDEPENDENT PRESS

CHARLIE BROWN'S of Millburn



"DANCIN' IN THE STREET"
AWARDS CEREMONY WITH
MUSIC & ENTERTAINMENT

The 17th Annual
PRESIDENT'S

CUP
NIGHT RACE
June 17th, 1996



The Mall at
SHORT HILLS



Midland Run
New Jersey
Grand Prix Event
USATF-NJ
Championship

700 points

USATF NJ Men's Championship

DISTANCE: 5,000 meters

DATE: Monday, June 17, 1996

CATEGORIES: Men and Women
- 12 years and younger
- 13 to 20 years
- 21 to 29 years
- 30 to 39 years
- 40 to 49 years
- 50 to 59 years
- 60 to 69 years
- 70 and over
- Millburn-Short Hills residents:
1st place for men and women

TIME: 8:00 PM

STARTING PLACE:

The race starts and finishes at Charlie Brown's Restaurant, Main and Essex streets in Millburn (Restrooms available; no changing rooms) Registration in the parking lot after 6:30 pm.

PRIZES:

Prize Money - USATF-NJ Members only

\$100

1st place, overall male and female

\$50

2nd place

\$25

3rd place

1st place overall wins

The Richard K. Gartenberg Memorial Cup

Plaques to first three in each age category and to first place winners in Millburn-Short Hills resident category

ALL REGISTRANTS TO RECEIVE A FREE SHIRT COMPLIMENTS OF INVESTORS SAVINGS BANK AND CROSS TRAINING FITNESS STUDIO

**... ALL REGISTRANTS TO RECEIVE A FREE GIFT ...
COMPLIMENTS OF THE MALL AT SHORT HILLS**

(All give-aways guaranteed only to re-entries by June 13th.)

Complimentary food at the finish line provided by Kings Super Markets and Charlie Brown's Restaurant.
Complimentary refreshments for race entrants provided by the Samuel Adams (Lager) Co. at the finish line.

The awards ceremony will be held at 8:45 pm at the finish line in the parking lot.

Leonard Bornstein Entertainments will provide music from Charlie Brown's parking lot from 7 pm to 10 pm.

REGISTRATION: ENTER EARLY

Limited entries the night of the race
\$12.00 before June 9th
\$15.00 June 10th thru June 16th
\$18.00 day and evening of the race

RACE PACKETS:

May be picked up at The Sneaker Factory, 308 Millburn Ave., Millburn, starting Thursday June 13th or on the night of the race at the registration desk.

\$2.00 DISCOUNT FOR USATF-NJ ATHLETES BEFORE JUNE 9th

MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO:

THE MILLBURN-SHORT HILLS CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
and mail to; THE SNEAKER FACTORY at
P.O. Box 150, Millburn, NJ 07041

**KIDS FUN
RUN**

7:30 pm at Charlie Brown's
\$3.00 entry - 10 yrs & under
all finishers get awards

DIRECTIONS:

Millburn is located off exit 50-B of Routes 78 & 24 westbound. Turn left at the fourth light and you will be on Millburn Avenue. Charlie Brown's is approximately 1½ miles past this point. Parking is available on the right just before the restaurant. For further information, call The Sneaker Factory at 1-201-376-0231.

In consideration of this entry being accepted, I hereby for myself, heirs, executors and administrators waive and release any claims that I may have against the Millburn-Short Hills Chamber of Commerce, The Sneaker Factory, Investors Savings Bank, Cross Training Fitness Studio, Kings, Charlie Brown's Restaurant, The Independent Press, Beifus Motors, USATF-NJ and The Mall At Short Hills, or their representatives, successors or assignees for any injuries that may be suffered by me in this event. I also certify that I am in physical condition for this event.

(signature in full)

(Parent's signature, if under 18)

Name - Age Male ☐ Female ☐
Address Telephone
Town State Zip Code Date of Birth
Shirt Size Medium ☐ Large ☐ Extra Large ☐ USATF#

SPONSORS

INVESTORS SAVINGS BANK
249 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-5100

INVESTORS SAVINGS BANK
The Mall at Short Hills
Short Hills, NJ
(201) 376-3344

**MILLBURN-SHORT HILLS
INDEPENDENT PRESS**
80 South Street
New Providence, NJ
(908) 464-1025

CHARLIE BROWN'S OF MILLBURN
35 Main Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-1724

THE SNEAKER FACTORY
308 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-6094

CROSS TRAINING FITNESS STUDIO
237 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-3479

**MILLBURN-SHORT HILLS
CHAMBER OF COMMERCE**
343 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 379-1198

BEIFUS MOTORS
1-17 South Orange Avenue
South Orange, NJ
(201) 762-7500

KINGS SUPER MARKETS, INC.
778 Morris Turnpike
Short Hills, NJ
(201) 467-2311

THE MALL AT SHORT HILLS
Route 24 & JFK Parkway
Short Hills, NJ
(201) 376-7350

SUPPORTERS

BROAD NATIONAL BANK
225 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 467-0180

CAMPELL VANDERSLICE FURMAN
788 Morris Turnpike
Short Hills, NJ
(201) 564-5600
(201) 379-4800

CHAN'S PALACE CHINESE RESTAURANT
271-273 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 467-1334

CORESTATES NEW JERSEY NATIONAL BANK
The Office Center at Short Hills
51 JFK Parkway
Short Hills, NJ
(201) 564-5540

CORESTATES NEW JERSEY NATIONAL BANK
52 Millburn Avenue
Springfield, NJ
(201) 467-8801

CREATIVITY INFINITY
930 Stuyvesant Ave., Suite 6
Union, NJ
(908) 351-3131

GERALD FISHELBERG, D.D.S. P.A.
75 Main Street, Suite 102
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-1944

F.M. KIRBY CARRIAGE HOUSE
Brookside Drive
Millburn, NJ
(201) 379-2420

JJ RESTAURANT
229 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 912-0262

LEVITT & ASSOCIATES
75 Main Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 379-4466

LINCOLN GALLERIE
225 Scotland Road
Orange, NJ
(201) 677-2000

MOLLY TOO
188 Essex Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 912-8888

NEW PALUMBO'S INC.
238 Main Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-6631

PERSONAL RX EXPRESS CLUB
150 Essex Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 379-8989

DAN RAVIV ASSOCIATES, INC.
57 E. Willow Street
Millburn, NJ
(201) 564-6006

SCHECHNER LIFSON CORPORATION
225 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 467-8200

SHEILA NUSSBAUM GALLERY
341 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 467-1720

SONO JAPANESE RESTAURANT
323 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 467-2444

MICHAEL G. STEINBERG, D.D.S.
241 Millburn Avenue
Millburn, NJ
(201) 376-0496

WISS & CO.
LLP Certified Public Accountants
354 Eisenhower Parkway
Livingston, NJ
(201) 994-9400

The Summit Hash House Harriers AGM

April 20th, @ 1pm

Ringwood, NJ



All Hashes are welcome to join us in this extraordinary, fantastic, incredible, holy-hell-fire-sh*t event! A bucolic romp through the slag-heaps of Northern New Jersey, followed by a formal (dress optional) sit-down dinner with loads of decent food and good piss (a.k.a. beer). Changing rooms will be available for showering, dressing, cross-dressing, massaging, drinking, undressing, fornicating, etc.

SURF & TURF SPECIAL!

We don't know how we got so lucky, but we got a great deal on some British Beef. Mad Cow Kabobs to be served with roadies immediately after the run, along with Summit's specialty, fermented Swedish chum.

All this for a Hash Cash of \$30.00.

Erections: Interstate 287 to exit 53 (Pompton Plains), at exit ramp make a right onto Hamburg Tpke., go 6/10 mile on Hamburg Tpke to Ringwood Ave.; make a left onto Ringwood Ave (white church on the corner), go 2.2 miles on Ringwood Ave to Fourth Avenue (Coastal gas station on the corner); make right onto Fourth Avenue, go 4/10 mile on Fourth Avenue to stop sign, at the stop sign make a left onto Fourth Avenue, go another 2/10 mile on Fourth Avenue to Back Beach Road; at Back Beach Road make a right and proceed 2/10 mile to parking lot.

For more information about the Summit HHH or other area hashes check out our Homepage on the World Wide Web.

<http://www-rci.rutgers.edu/~norris/SH3.html>

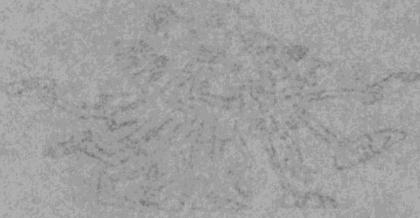
Anyone know any songs?



The Summit High House Builders' Club

August 20th, 1914

Summit, N.J.



All members are requested to bring in a tree planter or gardener to the club house on August 20th, 1914. A tree planter or gardener is a person who is engaged in the business of planting trees and shrubs. The tree planter or gardener will be a valuable asset to the club and will be able to give us valuable information regarding the care and cultivation of trees and shrubs.

THE SUMMIT HIGH HOUSE BUILDERS' CLUB

The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization. The club is open to all persons who are interested in the study of the history and architecture of the city of Summit, New Jersey. The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization.

Summit, N.J. August 20th, 1914

The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization. The club is open to all persons who are interested in the study of the history and architecture of the city of Summit, New Jersey. The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization.



The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization. The club is open to all persons who are interested in the study of the history and architecture of the city of Summit, New Jersey. The club is a non-profit organization and is not a religious or political organization.

Summit, N.J. August 20th, 1914

Summit, N.J. August 20th, 1914

SEX IS A MAN'S BEST FRIEND

Usually, everyone who has a dog either calls him Rover or Boy or something. I call mine Sex. Well, Sex is a very embarrassing name. One day I took Sex for a walk and he ran away from me. I spent hours looking for that dog. A cop came along and asked me what I was doing in this alley at 4:00 AM. I said, "I'm looking for Sex." My case comes up next Thursday.

One day I went to City Hall to get a dog license for Sex. The clerk asked me what I wanted. I told him I wanted a license for Sex. He said, "I would like to have one too." Then I said, "But this is a dog." And he said he didn't care how she looked. Then I said, "You don't understand, I've had Sex since I was two years old." He replied, "You must have been a strong boy."

When I decided to get married, I told the minister that I wanted to have Sex at the wedding. He told me to wait until after the wedding. I said, "But Sex played a big part of my life and my whole life style revolved around Sex." He said he didn't want to hear about my personal life and would not marry us in his church. I told him everyone coming to the wedding would enjoy having Sex there. The next day we were married by the justice of the peace. My family is barred from the church.

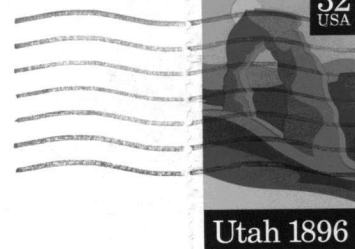
My wife and I took the dog along with us on the honeymoon. When I checked into the motel, I told the clerk that I wanted a room for my wife and I wanted a special room for Sex. The clerk said that every room on the motel was for Sex. Then I said, "You don't understand, Sex keeps me awake at night." And the clerk said, "Me, too."

One day I told my friend that I had Sex on tv. He said, "Show-off." I told him it was a contest and he told me I should have sold tickets.

When my wife and I separated we went to court to fight for the custody of the dog. I said, "Your honor, I had Sex before I was married." And the judge said, "Me too."

Well, now I've been thrown in jail, been married, divorced and had more darn trouble with that dog than I ever gambled for. Why, just the other day when I went for my first session with the psychiatrist and she said, "What seems to be the trouble?" I replied, "Hell, Sex died and left my life. It's like losing a best friend and it's so lonely." The doctor said, "Look Mister, you and I both know that sex isn't man's best friend -- so get yourself a dog!!

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

|||||

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

SUMMIT HOT LINE: 908-277-4127 RUMSON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

GRAND MASTER Drew "Miscast" Fischlein, 7 Brookside Rd.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-8210

JOINT MASTER Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris, 1438 Deer Path,
Mountainside, NJ 07092 (h) 980-789-8767

JOINT MASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Jim "Seoul Brudda" Whitely, 46 Colonial Way,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 201-376-2392

ON-SCRIBES Ed "Suck 'Em Up" George &
Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 438:

Date: SATURDAY, 6 APR
Hare: COME-A-CRAPPER
Place: CALL SUMMIT HOT LINE FOR TIME AND PLACE
Erections: Is this a Joint run with Rumson or a Rumson run to
which Summit has been invited? You figure it out!
Crapper has been grounded for the last few months and
in honor of his "outing" he will host this run. IT
WILL PROBABLY BE IN THE VICINITY OF HIS HOME IN
SUMMIT AND WILL PROBABLY BE IN THE MORNING AROUND 10
OR 11. CALL THE HOTLINE ON FRIDAY NIGHT FOR THE
DETAILS. ON-ON from Crapper!

Next Run: No. 439:

Date: SATURDAY, 13 APR 96 AT 3:00 PM

Hare: ORGASMITRON

Place: RUTGERS STADIUM, PISCATAWAY

Erections: I-287S to Exit 5 - "Highland Park/Rutgers/Rutgers Stadium." Exit onto southbound River Rd. (goes parallel to Raritan River) and follow signs for Rutgers Stadium. Go approx. 2.7 mi. and turn LEFT onto Sutphen Rd. Stadium and parking is 200 yds. on the right.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
440-AGM	20 APR	MISCAST	Ringwood
441	27 APR	NYH3	Hyde Park, NY-1PM
442	6 MAY	SEOUL BRUDDA	1st MONDAY RUN
443	13 MAY	SUCK 'EM UP	
444	20 MAY	DOGMEAT	

WESTCHESTER HASH HEADLESS HORSEMAN WEEKEND - APR 26 - 28

Bushwacker and the NYH3 (Westchester Hash) are planning a great weekend in the scenic Hudson Valley. Plenty of things to see - Roosevelt Estate, Vanderbilt Mansion, Culinary Institute of America, the beautiful Mid-Hudson Bridge, the Old Rhinebeck Aerodrome (you can even pick your toes in Poughkeepsie) and much, much more! What about the beer, you ask? Well the On-Ons will feature microbrewed beer. Each day's Apres will be at the HYDE PARK BREWING COMPANY. What is the cost, you ask? They're keeping it simple. If you want a T-shirt you can buy it at the gift shop. The cost for the ale and lager will be \$3 EVERY TIME THE BELL RINGS IN THE BAR. Westchester knows how to do it right.

ANYONE INTERESTED IN PURCHASING A WORLD INTERHASH (CYPRUS) REGISTRATION FOR \$150 CALL SCOTT "FORESKIN" SCHNIPPER DURING THE DAY AT 800-448-5678 EXT. 2317.

HASH TRASH

WHO SAID WHAT?

____ "You may marry the man of your dreams, but 15 years later you're married to a reclining chair that burps."

- A. Yogi Berra
- B. B. Streisand
- C. Roseanne

____ "The paradox of marriage is that a man hitches up to one woman to escape many others, and then chases many others to forget the one he's married to."

____ "A nickle ain't worth a dime anymore."

Run # 428 KeyHole's No-Show Run**Place: South Mtn. Reservation**

George German is known for his love of the South Mountain Reservation. Most of the runs he has set have been there. This particular run was no different from many others set from the same starting place, except for one little difference-- George wasn't there! Oh yeah, some excuse surfaced involving a little pleasure trip to London to get some tea for his wife for Christmas, but *r e a l l y* George you need to show for your runs.

Last time Orgasmatron was called off to The Mother Country to renew his double citizenship status, he sent his wife and children along with the Nanny to start off the run. All we got was a second hand set of instructions from Seoul Brudda which said there was a beer check out there somewhere and the first one there wins! Wins what? Wins the bottle of George German Home Brew that can't be consumed for 342 ½ days for some unmentioned reason. O k a y And we were also told that the next 6 after the first would get Red Dog Beer, the water with a bite. Oh yeah- since George set the trail before the sun came up this morning, he had to hide the beer, so when you get to the beer check look real hard for the beer. Jim had a good laugh explaining this to us and we prepared to set off.

Fifteen minutes after the designated start time is usually enough to catch all the stragglers. Suck 'Em Up, Seoul Brudda, Pat (the bi-yearly Hasher Semi-Virgin Re-Boot), Mum Ali (at 8 minutes past the hour!!), Orgasmatron (making the turn into the driveway on two wheels and topping 45 mph up the drive in 1st gear), Miscast, Breast Stroke, and RubberMaiden all showed semi-on time for the run. We looked for KeyHole and saw not.

Several other cars were parked in the lot besides ours. Most every car that pulled up as we waited for stragglers had a dog in it. This was rumored to be George's idea of imported shiggy to make up for the lack of horse droppings often found on other runs outside of the South Mountain Reservation. We had first hand insider info that led us to believe this as the truth.

One of the dog owners turned out to be a stunning fair haired woman of Germanic descent who got onto the trail just ahead of our start. We met up with her and asked if her dog liked to eat flour. She laughed and asked us what we were doing. We took the liberty of letting her in on the ManHunt we were performing that afternoon. We told her that the man we were hunting had left us beer somewhere on the middle of the run. On-Off and into the woods toward the beer check.

The trail wound up, in, over, and through the wooded landscape led by Suck 'Em Up the official Hash Race Director. A little while with no marks and Ed got confused so back he came and the group paused while Ed ran back and forth a few times like he was playing a record on 78 rpm while the rest of us were playing at 33 rpm. Eventually it was concluded that we just hadn't run far enough to the next mark which was just ahead of where we stopped to watch the Race Director pound a deeper trail into the wooded grove.

Less than five minutes into our Hareless adventure the first of many checks appeared. Somewhere around check # 273 was the beer check. A concerted effort was put into the search for the beer. Jim found the beer first probably due to the little part he neglected to tell us about at the start and that was that the beer would be near the water. So upon the approach of the beer X a "B" was attached to one of the legs of the the X and most went in that direction (the wrong one) to find the beer while Jimbo scratched his head and searched the river bed for a first find. The Home Brew was most cleverly labeled with a male oriented design on a 25 ounce bottle with some wording indicating George's labor and ownership of that particular batch of brew. Nice Label George! Send us a copy to put in the newsletter.

The rest of us (4 of us) quaffed down the Red Dogs at our own speed and ambled over a narrow dam to the other side of the river. We then met up with the woman from the parking lot who had been joined by another since our last encounter. After an exchange of greetings we parted and blasted up a never-ending steep incline. The beer carbonation kicked in for most and those who had chosen not to drink took a decided lead as those who did drink stayed back and created a chorus of deeper gastric relief tones in three/four time.

Now that the group was separated and off to find the second half of the trail, the fun began. Still nursing the particular good times associated with gastric distention, a few of us decided to slow the pace. Ed was now among this group instead of way ahead of it. The trail cries and whistle blowing faded to a high right angle as we ascended the incline. Being only sort of On-Trail we hunched our way over to where we last heard the calls and came upon familiar ground which soon rendered flour marks. On-On!!

Down over to several views that the Hare enabled us to see we heard the call of the rest of the pack again, only this time they were approaching us from our past tense. They caught up in time for our departure. We became one in a short time and On-Down to the parking lot rendered a fairly quick decision to make Scotty's Steak House our On-On. So after swapped the sweaty clothes for our dry ones the effort was made to On-Out to the On-On.

At the On-On we lost Pat and picked up Dog Meat. Tony couldn't make the run because he was not well enough to run so he went to the gym to pass the time while we ran. Wrong answers like that will be answered with Down-Downs you know! Massengil was also with us for the last 20 minutes of the run so he had to answer for that with a Down-Down. Rubber had to live up to a new vehicle, and Jim had to admit that he "Won" by being the first to find the beer. Down-Downs!! A good time by all was had at Scotty's Steak House.

Run # 435 Malibooze' Chatham Train Station Chicken/Eagle Run (set by car)

Hashers: **Mali-FERTILE**
Dr. Orgasmatron
Poon-Tang
Snipper (Scott)
RubberMaiden
Crapper
Primordial Flooze
Breast Stroke
Dog Meet
Mum Speed Racer
Paul Bunyon
Broken Pumper
Seoul Bruddah

3:15 PM and the scribe pulled up to an empty parking lot at the Chatham Train Station. For a minute my outlook was bleak for Maliboo had given up on leaving starting marks a few years ago. As I jumped out of the vehicle and looked around with a squint in all directions, I saw a cluster of disoriented Hashers On-Yonder near the crest of the hill behind the Station. Got it?

On-Over !!

Checkkkkkkkking !!! Checking left, Checking right, and the rest were check-hanging with Poon Tang. Poon was difficult to miss in her tech-na-color ski gear closely resembling the Partridge Family Bus. A blue flash shot left and right as the check-hangers waited for the On-On from one of the corners.

The pack of 13 was sporting several wounded dogs on the rainy afternoon of Feb. 10. Pumper, who had been "locked away" and forbidden by his keeper (wife) to Hash, turned out to have been suffering from some sort of trouble with his hip. The Dr.s told him he would be "just like new" after the beatings he had taken while trying to be young again on the Hash. But the Bionics reacted adversely with the pig-transplanted spare heart parts he had installed last year and running had become quite the task during the second half of the Dave Scarey Carey road-marathon.

Poon Tang, revered as the speed-demon by the Orlando Hashers, spoke of an old ankle injury which had caused her to become neuvo-peacock in appearance. Apparently it's an old Oregon custom to wear on as many colors as possible to appease the Gods of ankle injury. Colors are also said to help the rain to stop and make On-Ins so much more socially acceptable. Since the scribe arrived a few minutes after the run had taken off, and since the Hare left no recognizable marks to the direction of the start from the parking area, Poon's colors moving in the distance were the only factor that helped me to find the group. Thanks Poon!!

Back to the Trail?? This was somewhat of a typical Dave Carey trail at the start of the run. The trail came upon several seemingly impossible checks in the most interesting of

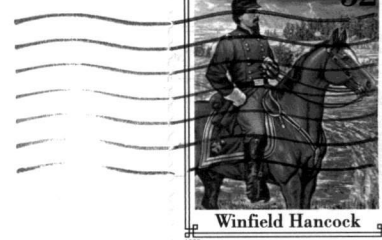
Paul Bunyon must have been experiencing a wicked case of bunyons for he disappeared about half way through the run trying to run down and get some end-of-the-run-beer for those finishing the Eagle trail. Yet another definition was coined on this very run as far as Eagle vs. Chicken runs. After an hour a detectable drunken zigzag pattern Maliboo had woven was detected by Snipper. Cleaver as he was he took it and the time spent thus far as a clue to avoid a 2 hour run and headed On-In. Snipp proclaimed that this was now the Eagle Trail. Unfortunately there was a mix up and Dog Meet & Seoul Brother decided to trust the fading integrity of Maliboo's time schedule. They continued on trail and experienced lots more shiggy and a major Arkansas Blow Job with a Virtual Check at the far end of the Blow Job. This is also something Dave invented. It works like this.

Then again I'm in an airplane right now writing this on the way home from Orlando. A smattering of pictures will soon appear in the newsletter from the trip. Look forward.

Scotties Steak House was only sparsely populated upon our arrival. Poon Twang had a few good jokes which I can't remember and we all lived Happily Ever After

The END.

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

.....

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

SUMMIT HOT LINE: 908-277-4127 RUMSON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

GRAND MASTER Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler, 67 Morris Ave.,
Summit, NJ 07901 (h) 908-273-7319

JOINT MASTER Lee "Pumper" Burke, 19 Horizon Dr., Succasunna,
NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-4924

JOINT MASTER George "Keyhole" German, 48 Hobart Gap Rd.,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 908-379-5920

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave. Cranford.
NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

ON-SCRIBES Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris
Jim "Earection" Tiesi

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 442:

Date: MONDAY 6 MAY 96 AT 7:00 PM SHARP
Hare: SEOUL BRUDDA
Place: LIVINGSTON MALL
Erections: Rt. 24 to Livingston - Kennedy Pkwy. Exit (Short
Hills Mall). JFK Pkwy. to So. Orange Ave. (1st major
intersection). Left (west) on Orange Ave. When you
come to the Mall, THE HASH WILL MEET IN THE SOUTHWEST
CORNER OF THE PARKING LOT AT THE INTERSECTION OF SO.
ORANGE AVE. AND EISENHOWER PKWY. ON-ON!!

Next Run: No. 443:

Date: MONDAY, 13 MAY 96 AT 7:00 PM SHARP
Hare: SUCK 'EM UP
Place: PYRAMID MOUNTAIN, BOONTON et al
Erections: I-287N to Exit 44A. Bear right off the ramp onto
Lathrop Ave. Go to the stop sign and turn right onto
Main St. (Morris Cty. Rt. 511N). Proceed 3.3 mi. on
Rt. 511 and look for park entrance on left.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
444	20 MAY	DOGMEAT	TBA
445	3 JUN	TBA	TBA
446	10 JUN	TBA	TBA
447	17 JUN	PRESIDENT'S CUP	MILLBURN

NEW YORK CITY AGM WEEKEND

The Big Apple H3 will celebrate their AGM in the following fashion:

Friday, May 3rd at 7:00 PM. The Greater Gotham Full Moon Hash will set-off from the clock IN Grand Central Terminal (42nd & Lex.).

Saturday, May 4th at 3:00 PM. The Big Apple's 600th Run and AGM will begin at Columbus Circle (8th Ave. & 59th St.).

Sunday, May 5th at 2:00 PM. The 601st Run will begin at the Northwest corner of Union Sq. (approx. Lex. & 14th-18th Sts.).

ANYONE INTERESTED IN PURCHASING A WORLD INTERHASH (CYPRUS)
REGISTRATION FOR \$150 CALL SCOTT "FORESKIN" SCHNIFFER DURING THE
DAY AT 800-448-5678 EXT. 2317.

HASH TRASH

Q. What do you call a lesbian with long fingernails?
A. Well hung.

THE IMMORALITY QUOTIENT

For many years this battery of questions has been distributed to their classmates by students of Reed College, an academically distinguished coeducational college in Portland, Oregon. The total points for each student turning in his or her completed form are checked by The Committee, compiled, and posted by name in the school coffee shop. The code names and aliases signed to the forms show considerable ingenuity. The high score for the most recent class as of this writing was 523; the lowest 90.

We suggest you, too, be honest, all ye who enter here, because you never know how you'll be judged and by whom.

First, everybody's favorite, SEX

1. How many toys do you have?
 - (A) Dildo (5 pts.)
 - (B) Vibrator (5 pts.)
 - (C) Whip (5 pts.)
 - (D) Vaseline on your bedstand (5 pts.)
 - (E) Ben Wa balls (5 pts.)
 - (F) Garter belts (5 pts.)
 - (G) Strap-on dildo
 - (1) if you are F (10 pts.)
 - (2) if you are M (-10 pts.)
 - (H) Manacles or handcuffs (5 pts. per)
 - (I) Waterbed (5 pts.)
 - (J) Mirrors on ceiling (5 pts.)
 - (K) Pulley on ceiling (15 pts.)
 - (L) Leather or rubber panties (5 pts.)
 - (M) Cock ring (5 pts.)
 - (N) Life-size rubber doll (10 pts.)
2. How many orgasms do you have in an average week? (add 2 pts. per orgasm)
3. Spent more than 8 hours in one session? (10 pts.)
4. Sex with someone with 10-year age difference? (10 pts.)
 - (A) With 20-year age difference? (20 pts.)
5. Have you done it with a fruit or vegetable? (5 pts.)
 - (A) A vacuum cleaner? (10 pts.)
 - (B) An animal? (25 pts.)
 - (C) A horse or larger? (50 pts.)
6. Have you ever been a prostitute (M or F)? (50 pts.)
7. Had sex with a prostitute (M or F)? (15 pts.)
8. Had sex with two people at once? (15 pts.)
 - (A) Add 5 pts. for each additional person
 - (B) Involving homosexual acts? Add 5 pts. more.
9. More than two people in one day? (10 pts.)
10. Had more than 10 lovers? (10 pts.)
 - (A) 20? (add 5 pts. more)
 - (B) 30? (add 10 pts. more)
 - (C) Who counts after 30? (add 10 pts. more)
11. Necrophilia? (100 pts. each time)
12. Ever had sex involving bondage? (5 pts.)
 - (A) More than twice? (add 10 more pts.)
 - (B) Whips? (10 pts.)
 - (C) Blood? (25 pts.)
13. Incest? (15 pts.)
14. Ever had sex involving enemas? (5 pts.)
 - (A) Urine drinking? (20 pts.)
 - (B) Feces tasting? (25 pts.)
15. Ever tongue the nether orifice? (5 pts.)
 - (A) Your own? (150 pts.)
 - (B) Auto-fellatio or auto-cunnilingus?
 - (1) M (75 pts.)
 - (2) F (100 pts.)
16. More concerning oral sex:
 - (A) Given to opposite sex? (5 pts.)
 - (B) Given to same sex? (10 pts.)
 - (C) Received from opposite sex? (5 pts.)
 - (D) Received from same sex? (10 pts.)
 - (E) Given to a woman during her period? (10 pts.)
 - (F) If you are a woman, add 10 pts.
17. Anal sex:
 - (A) Received? (15 pts.)
 - (B) Given?
 - (1) If you are M (15 pts.)
 - (2) If you are F (30 pts.)
18. Have you ever had sex within one hour of meeting him or her (not including prostitutes)? (25 pts.)
 - (A) 24 hours? (10 pts.)

19. Been filmed in front of an audience? (25 pts.)

20. How many pregnancies have you been involved in? (-5 pts. each)

21. Lest we forget:

- (A) Crabs? (5 pts. each time)
- (B) Scabies? (5 pts. each time)
- (C) Syphilis? (15 pts. each time)
- (D) Clap? (10 pts. each time)
- (E) Venereal warts? (5 pts. each time)
- (F) Herpes? (15 pts.)

ENTER YOUR SEX SUBTOTAL
HERE: _____

O.K., next, DRUGS:

1. Regular use of tobacco? (5 pts.)

2. Ever use alcohol? (0 pts—who hasn't?)

3. Pot? (5 pts.)

4. Chewing tobacco? (5 pts.)

5. LSD? (10 pts.)

6. Bromo-mescaline (10 pts.)

7. Peyote? (10 pts.)

8. Mushrooms? (10 pts.)

9. N-methyl? (10 pts.)

10. DPT? (5 pts.)

11. MET? (5 pts.)

12. DMT? (15 pts.)

13. STP? (15 pts.)

14. Crystal meth? (15 pts.)

15. Other ups? (15 pts.)

16. Seconal? (5 pts.)

17. Valium? (5 pts.)

18. Other downs? (10 pts.)

19. Nitrous oxide? (5 pts.)

20. Amyl nitrate? (5 pts.)

21. Gasoline? (-10 pts.)

22. Glue? (-10 pts.)

23. PCP?

(A) Used once (10 pts.)

(B) Used more than once (10 pts.)

24. Quaaludes? (5 pts.)

25. Morphine? (5 pts.)

26. Opium? (10 pts.)

27. MDA? (10 pts.)

28. Heroin? (15 pts.)

(A) Injected? (25 pts.)

29. Cocaine? (5 pts.)

(A) Free-based (10 pts.)

(B) Injected (15 pts.)

30. Combinations:

(A) 2? (5 pts.)

(B) 3 or more? (10 pts.)

(C) 5 or more? (20 pts.)

31. At user rehabilitation program? (20 pts.)

32. Ever been a drug dealer? (5 pts.)
(A) Regular dealer (5 pts. more)
(B) Importer? (25 pts.)

33. Synthesize own? (20 pts.)

34. Drugged unknowing person? (5 pts. plus
type of drug)

ENTER DRUGS SUBTOTAL _____

9. Black Mass? (10 pts.)
10. Cannibalism? (100 pts.)
11. Altar in your room? (5 pts.)
12. 1 or more pounds chocolate at a sitting? (5
pts.)
13. Member of Communist or Socialist
organization? (5 pts.)
14. Committed major crime other than
previously listed? (10 pts.)
15. Listen to Rock and Roll? (0 pts.)

ENTER MISCELLANEOUS SUBTOTAL
HERE _____

Miscellaneous

1. Have you ever been arrested? (10 pts. each
time)
2. Overnight in jail? (15 pts. per arrest)
3. Served time?
(A) Over 7 days (30 pts. each time)
(B) State or Federal (75 pts. each time)
(C) Funny farm (20 pts. each time)
4. Drop out of college? (5 pts. each time)
5. Flunk out? (10 pts. each time)
6. Religious conversion: (5 pts. each time)
7. Animal sacrifice? (20 pts.)
8. Human sacrifice? YOU WIN!

TOTAL SUBTOTALS _____

Add 10% if you are under 18 years of age
Add 20% if you are under 15 years of age
Add 30% if you are under 10 years of age

TOTAL _____

1986 low score: 90
high score: 523

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION
1846-1996 USA 32



NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

[illegible]

ISON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

ON-SCRIBES

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Erections: I-280 to Exit 8B, Prospect Ave. North. Turn right at 2nd traffic light (there's an Exxon on right). Watch for Park Entrance on left. Loop around to picnic parking area.

Next Run: No. 446:

Date: **MONDAY, 10 JUNE 96 AT 7:00 PM**

Hare: **MALIBOO**

Place: **CONVENT STATION RAIL ROAD STATION**

Erections: Rt. 124 (old Rt. 24) to Madison Hotel. Turn right if travelling west. Go to tracks and you shall find the rail road station.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
447	17 JUN	President's Cup	Charlie Brown's, Millburn
448	24 JUN	TBA	TBA
449	10 JUN	TBA	TBA
450	1 JUL	Papoose	Cranford

DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES, DUES

If your name is **NOT** listed below, you owe **\$25** in dues to the Hash Cash. Mail immediately to BREASTSTROKE, whose address is on the letterhead. If you don't, both he and MUM ALI will come to get you. On-On! The Honour Roll consists of: **MASSENGIL, POONTANG, SUCK 'EM UP, SEOUL BRUDDA, REPO MAN, BREASTSTROKE, MISCAST, FORESKIN, DOGMEAT, PRIMORDIAL FLOOZE, RUBBERMAIDEN, MUM ALI, ORGASMITRON, BROKEN PUMPER and LEE MAGNUS.**



Run 440: 1996 AGM

Hares: Miscast and Maliboo

Hashers: Massengil, SuckEmUp, Repo, Skull + bimbo (Karen), Paul Bunnion, Seoul Brudda, Breaststroke, Pumper, Pushner Babe, The Jersey Gypsy - all five of em) Dog Meat, Rubbermaiden, Foreskin (non runner), the entire Orange County HHH, etc. Papoose

The group was assembled in a parking lot beside a river and under Interstate 287 in far north NJ (it turns out that Ringwood IS in NJ after all - just about). It didn't take long 'til the pack learned to their horror that Maliboo had a hand (and two legs) in the trail. This was no place for Carey marathon - the hills looked too serious altogether. But despite the odds the crowd was festive as befitted the day - the 1996 AGM.

There were high spirits as the pack shambled off to the first check, a mere 100 yds into the bush, and right beside a fucking river. Every false trail was checked and rechecked until Repo took the plunge and the rest of us watched him explore the far shore. After 10 minutes of muttering and cursing every one else was in the drink (not the beer), and it was cold. Bodily parts shriveled to 1/6th their normal size and circulation was seriously impeded in the lower limbs.

The stiff and/or frigid pack was met on the far side by the prospect of a vertical ascent from sea level to what turned out to be the top of New Jersey. The pack managed to walk/trot and even run up the mountain, to a sharp right at the top - led by Suck em Up and Dogmeat. Now we were looking down on Interstate 287 far below us. Trail (flat now) led pretty soon down to a lake, with a well placed check that put most of the pack back together just in time for the beer check, at a scenic spot overlooking the same lake just down the road. It was a good thing we had the scenery - the beer was crap, and fortunately for Paul Bunnion he arrived after most was gone.

Post beer the trail was thankfully flat, except for the first chicken/eagle split which went over a small hill that most people managed to shortcut anyway. Then back to the lake trail - and the second C/E split. It turned out that this was THE split but i was so miserably marked that 90% took C thinking it was E. More of the eagle folks later! But the rest of us went on around the lake, almost full circle as it turned out, 'cos we ended up on the hill trail again. But not for long, a detour into the woods and a few fuck-ups on checks led eventually down to the beautiful RIVER. Which was not much warmer than the first crossing and just as deep.

Befitting the occasion, there were special aperitifs in store for the wet and shiggied mob. Paul Bunion had a BJ-type extra large can of that unique fish that dare not show its face, but can be sensed from 500 yds. On the back of Skull's rusty Vulva the fish, spuds, crackers and Vodka were dispensed by the gourmand. And popular it was too! Most of it stayed down, except for a Jersey Gypsy with weak gastric organs.

After half an hour the Eagle contingent arrived, led by Skull, followed by Massengil and some Jersey Gypsies. Soon after, mysteriously enough, the lid of the sustrami can found its way under the passenger seat of the Repo-wagen. Even Crapper, sitting on the same seat, knew something was amiss, and that it had nothing to do with Repo not having showered since Christmas.

ON ON to the basement of a local bar/restaurant, via el cheapo motel. A grand evening of Guinness, Bass and macho cigars ensued. Formal wear was seen on some, but not Rubbermaiden, who chose a revealing body piece. This obviously caught the eye of our esteemed grandmaster, who relinquished his duties (!?) and passed them on to Rubbermaiden. The new SHHH gourmand (and brewmeister) was overheard speaking Swahili with Primordial Flooze, and immoral acts were closely scrutinized by the new Religious Advisor - Repo, who blessed us with a delightful rendition of the S and M Man. "Who can take a knitting needle

.... "

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

07360/6322



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

SUMMIT HOT LINE: 908-277-4127 RUMSON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

GRAND MASTER Scott "Rubbermaiden" Wheeler, 67 Morris Ave.,
Summit, NJ 07901 (h) 908-273-7319

JOINT MASTER Lee "Pumper" Burke, 19 Horizon Dr.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-4924

JOINT MASTER George "Keyhole" German, 48 Hobart Gap Rd.,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 908-379-5920

HASH CASH Keith "Breaststroke" Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John "Papoose" Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave.,
Cranford, NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Tony "Dog Meat" Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

ON-SCRIBES Andy "Orgasmitron" Norris and Jim "Earection" Tiesi

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 448:

Date: **MONDAY 24 JUNE 96 AT 7:00 PM**

Hare: **PAUL BUNION**

Place: **BRIANT PARK, SUMMIT**

Erections: Go to center of Summit and drive east on Springfield Ave. Please pick up any odd looking people on the way. Also, as word has it, you may want to bring a towel, et al. for the ON-ON, then again, you may not want to. ON-ON!

Next Run: No. 449:

Date: **MONDAY, 1 JULY 96 AT 7:00 PM**

Hare: **PAPOOSE**

Place: **LA CASA DE PAPOOSE EN EL PUEBLO DE CRANFORD**

Erections: GSP to Exit 137. Right at end of exit ramp. Go a very short distance to Sunoco station and turn right. Go to end and turn right onto Orange Ave. Go 2 blocks to intersection of Orange and Manor, turn left, house is corner house on right, 501 Orange Ave. Best to park on Manor after turning left.

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
450	8 JUL	Repo Man	TBA
451	15 JUL	Rubbermaiden	TBA
452	22 JUL	Maliboo	Passaic River Run #9
453	29 JUL	Massengil	TBA

ESPECIALLY FOR RUBBERMAIDEN:

"SKIN TIGHT"
BRUSH ON LATEX CLOTHING

As seen on
HBO's
"Sex Bytes"



Fantasy Liquid Latex & Magic Star Dust
Now Available At

PH Poster Hut
A Contemporary Department Store

2175 CHESHIRE BRIDGE ROAD • ATLANTA • 633-7491

Summit Hash Run #444 -May 20, 1996
Location: The Hills, Bedminster
Co-Hares: Dog Meat and Earection

The "Hills" run unofficially began on the Friday before the scheduled Monday at the 34 Street PATH station in New York. Seems that Dog Meat and Earection., the two co-hares were walking to the train when who did they see stuck in a closed darkened train pounding on the doors? Pray tell you ask! If you guessed Rubbermaiden, Dick Nixon, or Mickey Mantle you are wrong. Try Primordial Flooze.

The story line is that "Pri" in her haste to return to NJ to spend quality time with Crapper (for reasons that no one can figure out) took a seat on a train that was being taken out of service. Enter the two hares to her rescue.

The actual evening of the "run from hell" began in +90 degree heat with not a hint of a breeze. We can only surmise that the excruciating heat kept the crowd down. In any event, Paul Bunion, Seoul Brudda, Massengill, Breaststroke, Maliboo, and Mum Ali all met the hares at the appointed place.

The first order of events was for everybody to take turns bitching and grouching about the f---ed up directions. For the record, its Routes 202/206 south not north, and Hills Drive is located in Bedminster. Even Dog Meat had to take his turn complaining about how hot it was at 2 PM when he set the trail. It took a Pete's Wicked Ale to calm him down.

Now to the run- after a somewhat shaky start, the pack took off through the massive "Hills" development. The first minute or so passed uneventful. After that it was all downhill or more appropriately, uphill. Still can't figure why Maliboo in his wisdom at a check point decided that the trail led onto Route 287. He finally turned around at the Water Gap having not seen evidence of flour or his fellow hashers for at least 20- 30 miles. What a loner!

The entire run can best be characterized as the "blind leading the blind". No one stepped up. Instead everyone spent massive amounts of energy tracking down a plethora of false trails through a seemingly endless succession of streets with condos that all look alike.

At one point at a check, Massengill had a vision that the trail led through some heavy woods. He took off heading in the general direction of the Gill-St Bernard's School in neighboring Peapack- 15 miles away. This was the last the pack saw of him until he trudged back to the finish soaked and a good 30 minutes after everyone else. So much for his big ass hash intuition, although he did earn his Boy Scout badge for survival in the wilds.

There was one other noteworthy incident at the end of the run. Seems that Seoul Brudda forgot to put the brake on in his car and when he returned, he found that his car had mysteriously either rolled or was pushed from its parking spot up against a building. No hasher claimed responsibility and we dutifully reported this wanton act of vandalism to the local, state and federal authorities. Paul Bunion has vowed to catch the perpetrators along with solving the OJ case. Stay tuned.

The group retired to a local greasy spoon for the ON-ON which included many down downs punctuated by abusing the other patrons and barkeeps.

Run 445

3 June 1996

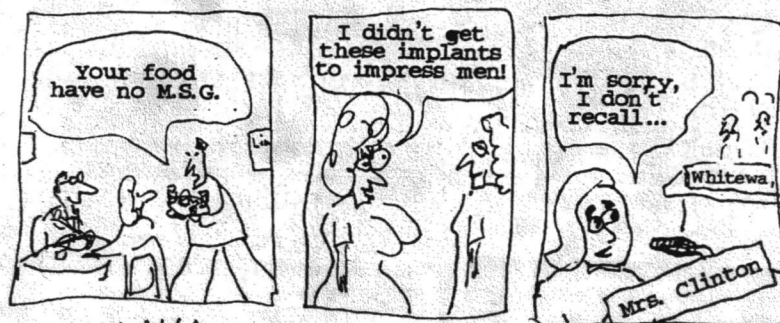
Hare: Breaststroke

Pack: Secaucless, Seoul Brudda, Dogmeat, Massengil, Rubbermaiden, Paul Bunyon, Suck 'Em Up

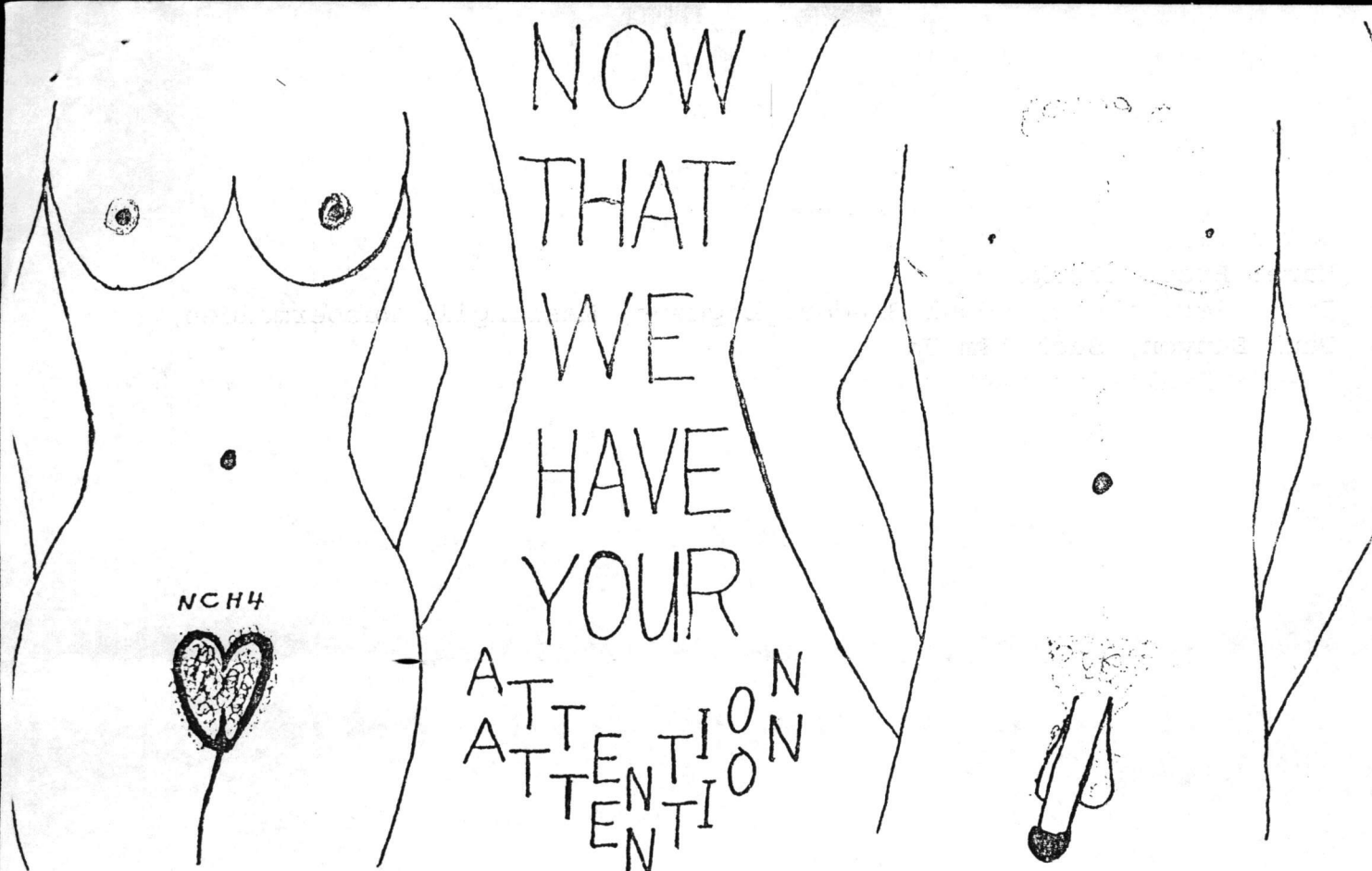
ON-ON: Paul's in West Orange

Breaststroke seems to attract heavy downpours when he sets a run and this was no exception. The forecast called for a couple of tenths of an inch of rain and about 2 inches fell over a short period this Monday afternoon. The small pack assembled at Eagle Rock Park, some were heard to mutter something about listening to that little voice inside and staying home during the next monsoon. The hare told the pack that he had laid the trail Sunday afternoon and had re-laid it during Monday's rain. He claimed to have used no less than 20 pounds of flour, but what was a trail now resembled a river. The pack and hare put their heads together and decided to save the trail for another day and to run the trails of the park instead. Lest we look too much like a running club, Secaucless ran in a darling yellow poncho reminiscent of a poofer in a Steely Dan song, while Suck 'Em Up ran with his umbrella. Dogmeat and Rubbermaiden rejoiced in splashing in the puddles. Wet leaves and horse apples flew. Fortunately the pack made it back to the cars and the hare produced Pete's Summer Brew to take the edge off. Mr. Bunyon attempted to tempt us with leftover sustrumming, but the pack would have none of it, so our gourmand settled for anchovies on his pizza. The ON-ON was uneventful with the exception of Paul Bunyon and Rubbermaiden trying to piss off the locals by returning a pitcher of Murphy's Stout as too flat.

3 New Greatest Lies



CALLAHAN



CUM HAVE FUN IN THE SUN
IT'S A NAKED CITY H4 3PEAT
CUM ONE CUM ALL

NAKED CITY

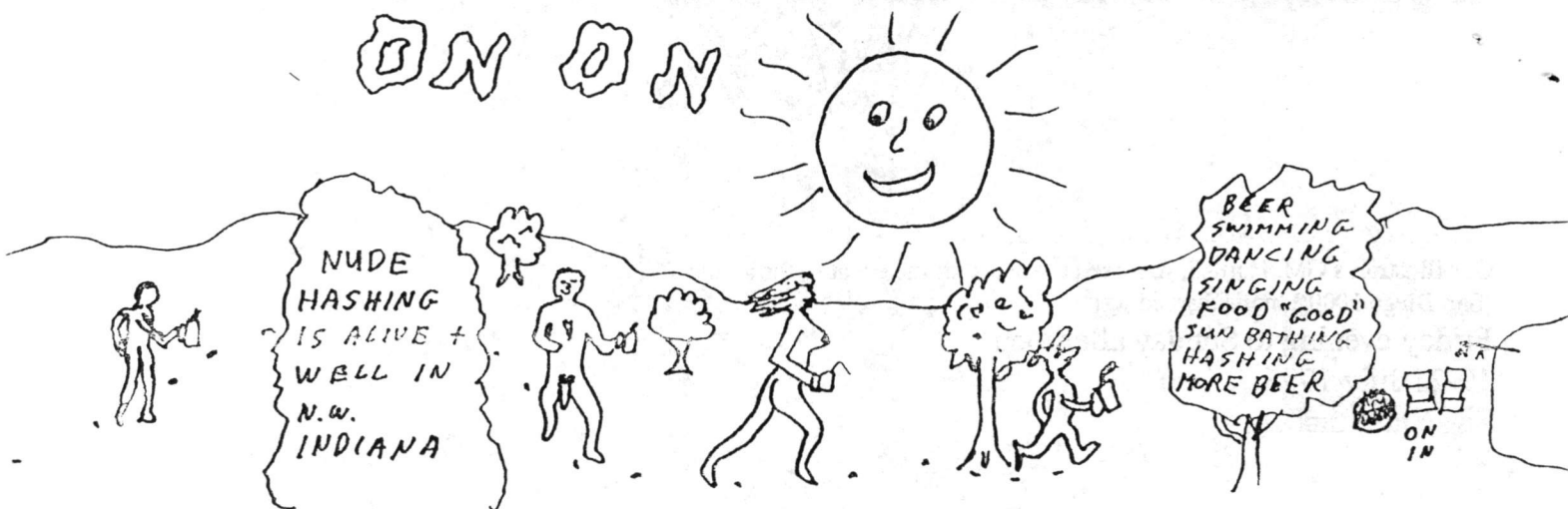
HASH
HOUSE
HARRIERS+
HARRIERS

3RD ANAL HASH WEEKEND

JULY

19,20,21

IN NW INDIANA



COST: \$45 BY JUNE 30, \$50 BY JULY 10, \$50 AFTER JULY 10 BUT NO GOODIES. PLUS \$30 INDIVIDUAL CAMPGROUND FEE, DEPENDING ON LENGTH OF STAY, PAYABLE ON ARRIVAL.

WHERE: MAP SENT AFTER REGISTRATION. OR CALL TO ARRANGE AIRPORT PICKUP.

PHONE: HORN-E 312-248-7737, SOAR BALLS 404-5658, ITS TOO LONG 772-2842

OR itsstoolong@aol.com, BOB 847-689-2362

MAIL+CHECKS: JIM BLUMQUIST, 2055 W. CUYLER #2, CHICAGO, ILL. 60618

RULES: YES, SORRY. THIS IS A PRIVATE CLOTHING OPTIONAL CAMPGROUND, AND ALL LOCAL RULES MUST BE FOLLOWED. NO CAMERAS INCLUDING HORN-E'S VIDEO. NO CLOTHING IN POOL, THEIR RULE. NO CLOTHING ON HASH, OUR RULE, UNLESS YOUR TITS ARE CALLED HODDERS. THEN A HOOTER HARNESS WITH APPROPRIATE HOLES MAY BE WORN. DO HER IN YOUR TENT. IT'S NAKED CITY, NOT PLATON'S RETREAT. RESPECT LOCALS PRIVACY, LATE NIGHT NOISE, ETC.

THEY KNOW WE'RE COMING, WE HAVE HAD NO PROBLEMS HASHING, SINGING, OR DRINKING ALL NIGHT LONG. GOT A SKIT, BRING IT, REMEMBER NUDE, NOT PORN.

BE PREPARED FOR GAMES, AND HASH OLYMPICS.

WE HOPE TO BE SEEING ALL OF YOU SOON.

Name: _____ Hash Name: _____

Address: _____ City: _____

State: _____ Zip: _____ Country: _____

Phone: _____ Hash _____ Sex: ☐ M ☐ F ☐ YES

Skit: ☐ YES ☐ NO Group _____ Single _____

I understand that my bum may be red on Fri., and many bums, boobs and willies will probably be red by Sun. I also understand that hashing and drinking are dangerous and if I get hurt it is my own fucking fault. I, my family, my heirs and any other fool who would act in my behalf shall not hold anyone connected with this weekends hash responsible for anything. They are hashers and by definition, irresponsible, and sworn to make things dangerous. I will also not hold the founders responsible for any offspring resulting from this weekend and will find another sucker.

Signature _____ Date _____

THE NAKED CITY HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Our illustrious GM, Horn-E, has fixed the dates for the event of the summer (San Diego 1000th notwithstanding):

Friday evening to Sunday afternoon

19-21 July 1996

Sun Spot, Indiana

(1 hour 10 min East-south-east of Chicago).

In total unabashed self-promotion, the Mis-management of the Naked City Hash House Harriers and Harriettes would like to invite you all to join us, and our ever-widening circle of friends this July.

It's a camping weekend, so bring your stuff. It's a naked weekend, so don't bring any clothing stuff. Women! Forget the damage to your Cooper's Ligaments! So you waddle, or walk rather than run! So you run and bounce a little more than usual... Deal with it. Men! Forget the fear of thorn slashes to your sacred members. Think past it.

We promise you an atmosphere of abandon, debauchery, total, complete and non-stop nudity, a dance floor with hot music and naked people, a HUGE pool (filled with naked people), a large private property (owned by naked people) in which to hash, romp, walk, run, explore and the company of US, the Naked City hashers, entertaining you with our wit, wisdom, cooking, lies, stories, trash-talkin', landlord killin' (it's an inside joke --- not to be taken too literally) and organizational prowess.

The venue is appropriately seedy and run-down, but not to the point where it merits condemnation by the health authorities.

THE DEMOGRAPHICS

(of the 200 or so non-hashers who will be our neighbors):

"sun-worshipper look-but-don't-touch nudists" 20%let's fondle each other in public nudists 40%let's fondle strangers nudists 20%let's do it with the strangers after we fondle them nudists 20%

white 90.0%black 9.9%other 0.1%

fatter, uglier and more out of shape than the average hasher 60%hasher-like in proportions 25%the average hashers' dream people 15%

well-educated (B.A. +) 40%less well-educated 60%

willing to talk to hashers 99%willing to drink with hashers 90%willing to dance with hashers 85%willing to play water volleyball with hashers 80%willing to fondle hashers 65%willing to have sex with hashers 35%willing to hash with hashers 10% hate hashers 10%

men with tatoos 25%

women with tatoos larger than the men's (on average) 10%women with small tatoos 20%people who arrived in the cab of a tractor trailer 5%people who arrived on motorcycles 15%people who arrived in caravans, winnebagoes, and campers 60%people with permanents (either sex) 1%heterosexual/bisexual (apparently) 100%overt recreational drug users 20%three-or-more-some

indulgers (overt) 10%badly sunburned white people 25%

This will be a landmark weekend in your hash experience. Turn "dicks out for the girls" and "show us your tits" into things of the past....

BARE IT ALL

(Note: footwear permitted)

For further information contact (who else?)

RAMBO

On-Sex, Naked City H4

Signed,

Naked City H4 Mismanagement

Horn-E, GM

Sky Queen, Butt-Bob

She-Mussel Bitch, Perky Girl

Eek Eek, Hash Slut

Rambo, On-Sex

Its Too Long, Something or Other

Crash & Burn, Mascot

Soar Balls, Hash Cash

501 Orange Ave.
Cranford, NJ 07016



SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NORA & DAVE CARY
4 HILLVIEW TERR.
CONVENT STATION, NJ 07961

SUMMIT HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

SUMMIT HOT LINE: 908-277-4127 RUMSON HOT LINE: 908-219-0301

GRAND MASTER Scott **"Rubbermaiden"** Wheeler, 67 Morris Ave.,
Summit, NJ 07901 (h) 908-273-7319

JOINT MASTER Lee **"Pumper"** Burke, 19 Horizon Dr.,
Succasunna, NJ 07876 (h) 201-584-4924

JOINT MASTER George **"Keyhole"** German, 48 Hobart Gap Rd.,
Short Hills, NJ 07078 (h) 908-379-5920

HASH CASH Keith **"Breaststroke"** Johnson, 20 Sterling Dr.,
Livingston, NJ 07039 (h) 201-994-2314

ON-SEX John **"Papoose"** Bashaw, 501 Orange Ave.,
Cranford, NJ 07016 (h) 908-276-4818

TRAILMASTER Tony **"Dog Meat"** Saitta, 34 Candlewood Dr.,
New Providence, NJ 07974 (h) 908-665-0786

ON-SCRIBES Andy **"Orgasmitron"** Norris and Jim **"Earection"** Tiesi

"ALL THE NEWS THAT FITS WE PRINT"

Next Run: No. 450:

Date: **MONDAY 8 July 96 AT 7:00 PM**

Hare: **REPO MAN**

Place: **SUMMIT TRAIN STATION**

Erections: If you really don't know how to get there, call Repo and ask him how he got home last night. **ON-ON!**

Next Run: No. 451:

Date: **MONDAY, 15 JULY 96 AT 7:00 PM**

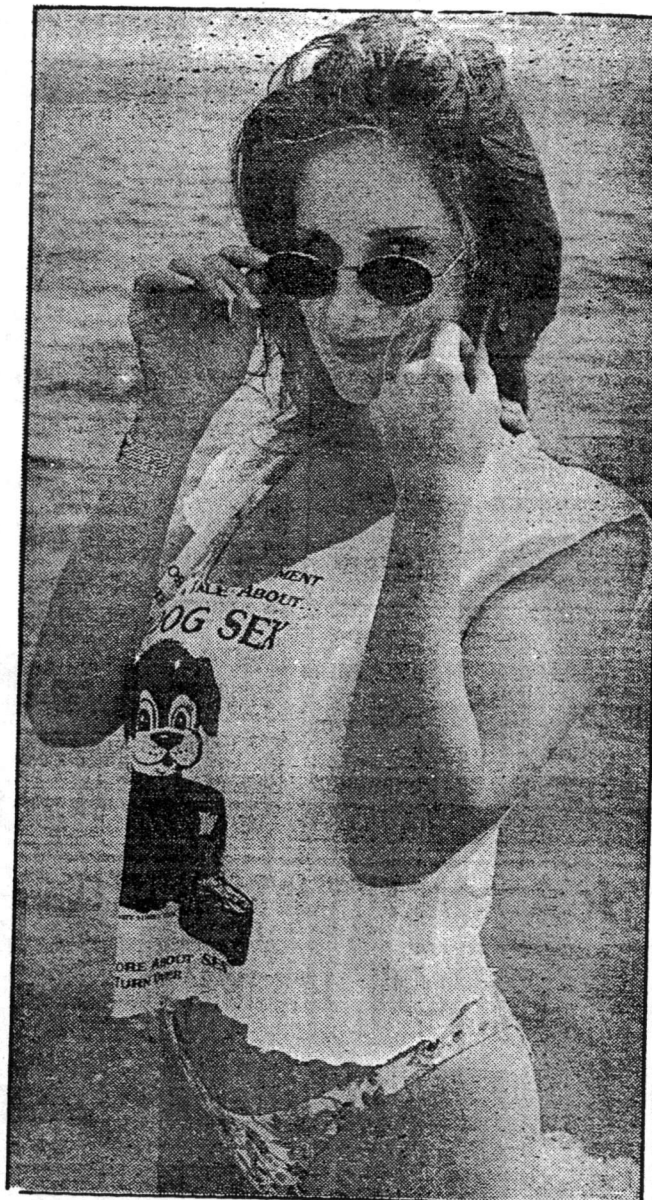
Hare: **LEE MAGNUS & RUBBERMAIDEN**

Place: **BELL ATLANTIC/NYNEX MOBIL BLDG., BEDMINSTER**

Erections: **I-78 West to I-287 North to Rt. 202/206 South (1st exit). At 2nd traffic light make a left (Exxon on corner) onto Washington Valley Rd. Proceed just past the small graveyard on right and turn right to Bell Atlantic/Nynex Mobil (BIG building). Meet in carpark, you wankers.**

FUTURE RUNS:

<u>Run No.</u>	<u>Date</u>	<u>Hare</u>	<u>Place</u>
452	22 JUL	Maliboo	Passaic River Run #9
453	29 JUL	Massengil	TBA



New York Post: Bruce Cotler

BEACH BUNNY: *What's that on Playboy model Bridget Marks' T-shirt? Oh, never mind...*

Run 446

Place: Convent Station Rail Road Station

Hare: Maliboo

Cast: Massengil, SuckEmUp, Seoul Brudda, Breaststroke, Rubbermaiden, Erection and fils, Barbara (with the big ones), Keyhole, Paul Bunnion (non-runner), etc.
Spotted: Ronan the Librarian

The hare was'nt even sure if it was A->A or A->B: the weather looked like rain. What did we care - as long as there was beer at the end! It was a well known starting point, but an uncommon trail. The pack was led off along the tracks heading south. Dead straight and very boring for half a mile, until a check which must lead into the FDU campus there but NOOOO!. It went across the tracks and across route 124 into unknown territory for most of us. There followed lots of woods, some decent shiggy (rain was imminent) and plenty of checks so that the front runners spent as much time at the back as at the front. And vice versa, for the back pack. In other words the group held together, partly because no one had a fucking clue where we were going! Except we seemed to get further and further away from the start.

But, of course, this was a Maliboo hash, so we expected nothing less than a good 6 or 8 miles. It was therefore no surprise to find ourselves in Laontaka Brook reservation, wading through the goose shit. You know its really amazing how many trails there are near chez Carey - that must be why Nora and he moved there. Anyway, after almost an hour we were getting lost in Laontaka, or the flour was becoming a bit thin, until Suck em up spotted the trail out towards a road with a sign ``BEAR NEAR''. Must have been a typo because just around the corner was BEER. This had to be the end of the run- right? NOT. It was A to A as promised, so after a few decent Yuenglings and attention to ticks and nettle stings on Barbara the visitor, off we went again. There were two marks the whole way back, which turned out to be not as far as we all feared. When we got back to Convent Station there was Keyhole who managed to lose the pack five minutes after the start but as he related it, ended up doing most of the trail solo.

ON ON to the Tavern on the Green in Morristown. Thank God they've given up the pretence of serving food, and now stick to drink only.

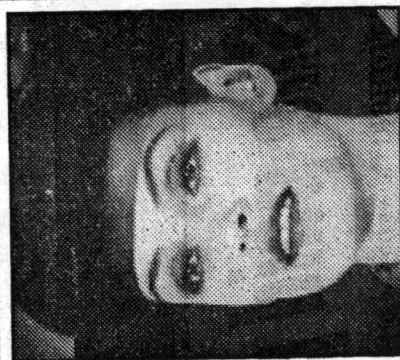
Run 447 - June 17

Place: Millburn - President's Cup 5K

Hare: eh? Some President I think

Cast: Keyhole, Papoose, Breaststroke, Seoul Brudda, Paul Bunion, Primordial Flooze, Crapper, ...

The SHHH pack was at the back, well behind the mob of serious running types - all except Keyhole who is still trying to qualify for the US Olympic team (its a bit late Paul but keep trying for 2000). The trouble with this front running strategy is that the FRBs don't see the decent looking bimbos who are further back. And by starting at the back you get the opportunity to pass a lot more of them. There were about 1000 runners for this 5000m event, which orbits downtown Millburn twice before descending on a Sam Adams truck beside Charlie Brown's. Among the highlights was Crapper spotted leading Primordial Flooze for most of the race. Paul Bunion was greeting folks at the wire - without a drop of sweat on him. Final scores: all finished in under 30 minutes. The winner must have been "Dad" because everyone was shouting for him all along the course. The Sam Adams helped cool us down to the sound of disco bop music, and the supply of SA lasted long enough for a few extra ones to be ferried over to la Strada for the pizza ONON.



FAMKE: head-cracker

TO hear Famke Janssen tell it, there's nothing easier than getting a man to put his head into the position where he is vulnerable to her favorite method of assassination in "Goldeneye." For those of you who haven't seen the James Bond film, her villainous Xenia Onatopp likes to crush skulls between her thighs. The Dutch treat told Steppin' Out magazine, "I think men are easily seduced by women in general -- and by the time I get them between my thighs it's too late."

Run No. 448
Hare: Paul Bunion
Place: Briant Park, Summit

Drawn by months of advertising and promoting for this "pool side" run, a cast of thousands, well maybe hundreds, OK so it was only 15-20 hashers, descended upon tranquil Briant Park in Scummit. The names are too numerous to mention, rather suffice it to say that everybody was there except Bobby Reed and Primordial Flooze (another business trip?) The group was even honored by the presence of a long time token girl hasher from the "Big Apple", who allegedly has come out of retirement. To this we of the SHHH say bulls---! NO ONE ever retires from the Hash-it's like the Mob. Once you're in, you're in!! But, I digress.....

To set the stage, the assembled throng engaged in the usual pre-run antics including peeing on the flowers, harassing walkers, trying to recruit young buttercups, scaring women and children, and blocking others cars from passing. In any event, no new news here to report. Been there, done that.

As has been the case in the past, Paul Bunion didn't disappoint. The trail was a virtual obstacle course crammed with several tests of man or womanhood rope climbs interspersed with steep descents down rock covered hillsides. For variety, the trail was riddled with briars, heavy underbrush, and those shiny three leafed plants (PS Drug Fair has a sale on calamine lotion, but remember not to touch certain parts of your body with your hands. Just ask Dog Meat to fill you in on the particulars.) But once again, I digress.....

During the run, the hare had to mercifully guide the pack to avoid near disaster. The other less desirable option was to allow the beleaguered group to follow Suck-Em-Up blindly into the next county. As is his modius operandi, "Suck" took off like a dog in heat, only to reappear after following several miles of false or unmarked trails. The good news is, according to P. Bunion, "Suck" has now qualified for the Rangers/Green Berets, and is now entitled to sit around with other such heroes and tell war stories about 'Nam. Pardon me, but again I digress.....

After 60 minutes, the run for the physically and intellectually challenged ended at a desolate site which was once either a hazardous waste dump, Nike missile silo, or a swim club for the criminally insane. After quickly assessing the locale, all hashers realized that there would be no need for beach towels and the like. The on-on was "pool side" in the broadest sense of the word being nothing more than a damn big dry empty hole.

Fortunately the eatables were fine and included the obligatory smelly fish in a variety of forms washed down by the hare's self proclaimed infamous home brew. Seems that the hare also managed to lose the tap and had to resort to pouring the brew into pitchers. But this small inconvenience didn't deter the loyalists from engaging in a prolonged song fest.

The final surprise of the evening came at the end when we were told that the only way back to the cars was by crawling on your back under a fence and walking 2+ miles back down the hill to the park. This created a lot of grouching, unhappy campers. But f---em if they can't take a joke.

Yo, MOFOS: ANNOUNCEMENT The RUMSON PAYBACK HASH (It'll be a BITCH!)

URAFT

WHY: We want to repay the hashes that have shown us a good time over the years. (Well, want's a mite strong; we feel obliged, as if they'd had us for fucking dinner.)

WHO SHOULD EJACULATE: Atlanta, Philly, ~~San Diego~~, ~~East of California~~, but SF was cool, Waukesha, Calgary, Orlando, Pittsburgh, Toronto, DC (thanks for all the mugs), Summit, Westchester, **HEDON??**, and ~~your hash here~~. We'd also like to prepay all our future debts for hashing with the likes of Ballimer, Nittny Valley, Sarnia, Trinidad, and ~~others~~.

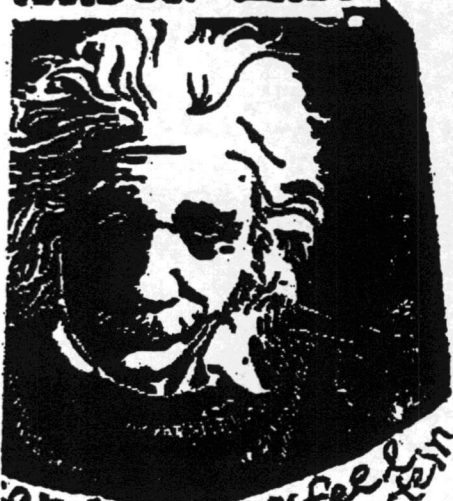
WHEN: Whenever you can. The Payback Hash is tentatively scheduled for the weekend of August 2-4, but better keep the whole summer open. For the latest, most accurate information on the actual dates, call our Hotline (908-337-2220) the night before.

WHERE: Howell, NJ (and you wondered where Rumson was!) Howell's about 10 miles from the northern coast, west of Asbury Park. It's a tasteful area featuring large crack homes on 3+ acre shiggied lots. Bring tents if you want, but we can probably fit everyone under rooves if you don't mind being cooped up a little.

HOW MUCH: We're estimating \$75 per head, \$50 after July 1 - still working on this.

WHAT YOU GET: FRIDAY NITE - Our first/last/only bimbo-hared run, by those pale, frigid sisters from the North, Sex Toy and Rose Kh of Hogtown. H-town is even threatening to bring the Band they had for last November's anniversary. (In keeping with that spirit, we'd like Orlando to bring the food - no, bad idea, Philly the phood, Orlando the beer; could someone bring a salad and a plate of brownies?) We'll roast up some turkeys or pigs. Do we really have to say there will be beer? SATURDAY - see why the Pine Barrens are called that. Run through endangered and threatened shiggy; if you ever want to extinct a shiggy, now's yer chance. SUNDAY - Fat Boys report to the campfire by noon for instructions. There will be a brunch featuring Jersey's finest cuisine (tomatos, corn, and pork roll cooked seven different ways). SHIRTS - a Guinea T, logo-free except for our distinctive Lyme tick emblem. Smooth, or ribbed for greater sensation. Medium only (we got a deal), suitable for the Wet Guinea T Contest. OUR SUPPORT GROUP - includes an anti-bono lawyer, and a physician whose First Principle is "Do some harm!" Our masseuse, Corduroy ("fastest ~~best~~"), Kent, is licensed to give whole- or private parts only.

The MUMSON HASH



*can make you feel
like you're fucking Einstein*

^{"BEST" 100}
To keep this a quality event, we're limiting it to the first ~~250-500~~ applicants. If each hash could put its head together and CALL US BY APRIL 30 with an approximate show of interest, that would be unprecedented. Call Elephant Dick at work (908.872-3020, would you mind asking for "Richard Elephant"?) or home (908.842-0894, ask for "Shithead").

PRUDE CLAUSE: We're 50's kinda guys, and don't know quite what to make of Full Frontal Nudity. Full sideways nudity, we're down with that! Our vocabulary is a little different too. "Masturbation" was taboo for our era, just thinking about it made our palms hairy, so for the weekend could you please refer to the Solitary Nasty as "intracourse"? Also, we've evolved from Hooters to Smokers to YONKERS!, but since no one's getting any younger, we think truth in advertising calls for Slackers. And Pussies beget Fumaroles, but if you know where we stand on them, you'll understand why they now should be called Snafus. (We're not total prudes, mind you - in fact we've discovered that sex, when done right, can be a powerful aphrodisiac!)

Now just sign the goddam release: _____ X

(P.1)

RUMSON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS
 "There Are No Rhules"
 But I'd like to propose a Rhule:
 "From Now On, Hooters
 Should Be Called "Smokers".
 And Pussies could be "Fumafoles".

JUMANJIS
 BEAMERS

THE RUMSON HASH PRESENTS
 OUR UMPTEENTH QUASI-ANNUAL
 BEER-BIKE RUN
 AND MODIFIED PUB CRAWL.
 LONG BRANCH STATION STOP



13, 1996 36
 Saturday, July 20 10:04 AM (or whenever the 10:04 from Newark gets in). Hares Reid & Sabin. BYO\$ for beer, and have a little woman pin trainfare inside yer shorts for the return trip.

"I like the Beer Run cause
 one minute you can say,
 "At least I'm not Falling-
 Down-Drunk", and then Boom!
 - Chemical Mike

"If you break your leg,
 don't come running to me."
 - Yogi?

Run til you need a beer, then drink til you need to run. Repeat as necessary - it's a Win-Win-Lose-Win-Lose-Lose-Lose situation. We're shooting for Belmar, but can stop at Asbury or wherever we fucking well please. Bike it if you got one. Hell, take the dam train. Alternate biking and running if you want. If someone bigger than you wants your bike, give it to him, and don't come biking to me. The event officially ends when Big Marty has all the bikes. BM's own bike will be capped at 1500 CCs.

The Top Ten Reasons why you should do the Beer Run:
 #10: 140 decibels of pure sound at the Long Branch Station. #9: A fast, flat, scenic, TAC-certified 1.2 mile trot to the Happy Pickle. #8: Your first beer of the day, ice cold. #7: A fast, flat, scenic, TAC-certified 2.6 mile death march to Mr. Bleu's. #6: Another icy brewski or 2. #5: A flast, fat, snick, tacky 1.2 mile crawl to the Cameo. #4: Share a warm, flat, fast beer with the unique Cameo clientele (The Morning After the Living Dead). #3: Memory begins to fail me here. #2: Two Words: I Forget! And the #1 Reason to run and drink and run and drink and so on: IT'S SATURDAY MORNING, DICKHEAD!

1 (no discrimination against Cuntheads intended, if any show up)

NEW YORK - HOBOKEN-NEWARK TO BAY HEAD S						
OUTBOUND Train No.		7201	7203	7209	7211	7213
Frequency		SAT	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH
New York (Penn Station)	Ar	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Hoboken (NJ)	Ar	12.41	1.39	6.37	7.37	8.37
World Trade Center (PATH)	Ar	12.02	1.00	6.00	7.00	8.00
Newark (Penn Station)	Ar	12.26	1.22	6.20	7.20	8.20
North Elizabeth	Ar	12.56	1.54	6.52	7.52	8.52
Elizabeth	Ar	1.04	2.02	7.00	8.00	9.00
Union	Ar	1.10	2.08	7.06	8.06	9.06
Rahway	Ar	1.13	2.11	7.09	8.09	9.09
Woodbridge	Ar	1.20	2.18	7.16	8.16	9.16
Perth Amboy	Ar	1.27	2.25	7.23	8.23	9.23
South Amboy	Ar	1.31	2.29	7.27	8.27	9.27
Metavon	Ar	1.39	2.37	7.35	8.35	9.35
Bay Head	Ar	1.43	2.41	7.39	8.39	9.39
Midtown	Ar	1.49	2.47	7.45	8.45	9.45
Red Bank	Ar	1.55	2.53	7.51	8.51	9.51
Little Silver	Ar	1.59	2.57	7.55	8.55	9.55
Monmouth Park (seasonal)	Ar	2.15	3.13	8.05	9.05	10.05
Long Branch	Ar	2.15	3.13	8.05	9.05	10.05
INBOUND Shuttle No.		9703	9709	9713	9715	9717

BAY HEAD TO NEWARK/HOBOKEN - NEW YORK Saturdays, Sundays & Major Holidays																				
INBOUND Shuttle No.	LB	HO	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB	LB
Frequency	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH
Bay Head	Ar	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Point Pleasant Beach	Ar	5:06	6:39	7:06	8:06	9:56	11:06	12:06	1:06	2:06	3:06	4:06	5:06	6:06	7:06	8:06	9:06	10:06	11:06	12:06
Manasquan	Ar	5:14	6:47	7:14	8:14	10:04	11:14	12:14	1:14	2:14	3:14	4:14	5:14	6:14	7:14	8:14	9:14	10:14	11:14	12:14
Spring Lake	Ar	5:18	6:49	7:18	8:18	10:08	11:18	12:18	1:18	2:18	3:18	4:18	5:18	6:18	7:18	8:18	9:18	10:18	11:18	12:18
Belmar	Ar	5:22	6:49	7:22	8:22	10:08	11:22	12:22	1:22	2:22	3:22	4:22	5:22	6:22	7:22	8:22	9:22	10:22	11:22	12:22
Bradley Beach	Ar	5:26	6:54	7:26	8:26	10:12	11:26	12:26	1:26	2:26	3:26	4:26	5:26	6:26	7:26	8:26	9:26	10:26	11:26	12:26
Asbury Park	Ar	5:29	6:56	7:29	8:29	10:15	11:29	12:29	1:29	2:29	3:29	4:29	5:29	6:29	7:29	8:29	9:29	10:29	11:29	12:29
Altenhurst	Ar	5:33	7:02	7:33	8:33	10:19	11:33	12:33	1:33	2:33	3:33	4:33	5:33	6:33	7:33	8:33	9:33	10:33	11:33	12:33
Elberon	Ar	5:37	7:06	7:37	8:37	10:23	11:37	12:37	1:37	2:37	3:37	4:37	5:37	6:37	7:37	8:37	9:37	10:37	11:37	12:37
Long Branch (change Trains)	Ar	5:44	7:14	7:44	8:44	10:30	11:44	12:44	1:44	2:44	3:44	4:44	5:44	6:44	7:44	8:44	9:44	10:44	11:44	12:44
INBOUND Train No.	7209	7203	7204	7208	7210	7212	7214	7216	7218	7220	7222	7224	7226	7228	7230	7232	7234	7236	7238	7240
Frequency	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH	SSH
Long Branch	Ar	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.
Monmouth Park (seasonal)	Ar	6:50	8:20	7:11	7:50	8:40	9:30	10:30	11:30	12:30	1:30	2:30	3:30	4:30	5:30	6:30	7:30	8:30	9:30	10:30
Little Silver	Ar	6:56	8:26	7:17	7:56	8:46	9:36	10:36	11:36	12:36	1:36	2:36	3:36	4:36	5:36	6:36	7:36	8:36	9:36	10:36
Red Bank	Ar	6:01	7:01	7:21	8:01	9:01	10:01	11:01	12:01	1:01	2:01	3:01	4:01	5:01	6:01	7:01	8:01	9:01	10:01	11:01
Midtown	Ar	6:07	7:07	7:27	8:07	9:07	10:07	11:07	12:07	1:07	2:07	3:07	4:07	5:07	6:07	7:07	8:07	9:07	10:07	11:07
Woodbridge	Ar	6:13	7:13	7:33	8:13	9:13	10:13	11:13	12:13	1:13	2:13	3:13	4:13	5:13	6:13	7:13	8:13	9:13	10:13	11:13
Perth Amboy	Ar	6:17	7:17	7:37	8:17	9:17	10:17	11:17	12:17	1:17	2:17	3:17	4:17	5:17	6:17	7:17	8:17	9:17	10:17	11:17
South Amboy	Ar	6:25	7:25	7:45	8:25	9:25	10:25	11:25	12:25	1:25	2:25	3:25	4:25	5:25	6:25	7:25	8:25	9:25	10:25	11:25
Woodbridge	Ar	6:36	7:36	7:56	8:36	9:36	10:36	11:36	12:36	1:36	2:36	3:36	4:36	5:36	6:36	7:36	8:36	9:36	10:36	11:36
Railway	Ar	6:43	7:43	8:03	8:43	9:43	10:43	11:43	12:43	1:43	2:43	3:43	4:43	5:43	6:43	7:43	8:43	9:43	10:43	11:43
Union	Ar	6:47	7:47	8:07	8:47	9:47	10:47	11:47	12:47	1:47	2:47	3:47	4:47	5:47	6:47	7:47	8:47	9:47	10:47	11:47
Elizabeth	Ar	6:53	7:53	8:13	8:53	9:53	10:53	11:53	12:53	1:53	2:53	3:53	4:53	5:53	6:53	7:53	8:53	9:53	10:53	11:53
Newark (Penn Station)	Ar	7:00	8:00	8:07	9:00	10:00	11:00	12:00	1:00	2:00	3:00	4:00	5:00	6:00	7:00	8:00	9:00	10:00	11:00	12:00
Newark (PATH)	Ar	7:06	8:15	8:15	9:18	10:15	11:15	12:15	1:15	2:15	3:15	4:15	5:15	6:15	7:15	8:15	9:15	10:15	11:15	12:15
World Trade Center	Ar	7:27	8:37	8:37	9:37	10:37	11:37	12:37	1:37	2:37	3:37	4:37	5:37	6:37	7:37	8:37	9:37	10:37	11:37	12:37
Hoboken (NJ TRANSIT)	Ar	7:29	8:39	8:39	9:39	10:39	11:39	12:39	1:39	2:39	3:39	4:39	5:39	6:39	7:39	8:39	9:39	10:39	11:39	12:39
New York (Penn Station)	Ar	7:30	8:40	8:40	9:40	10:40	11:40	12:40	1:40	2:40	3:40	4:40	5:40	6:40	7:40	8:40	9:40	10:40	11:40	12:40

LAST LEGEND

This year's Legend is Joe DiMaggio. Besides being a Baseball Legend, plus a Living Legend (if he's still living), Legend has it he's the guy who really offed JFK. Hey, if you were married to Marilyn Monroe and then the President started boinking her, what would you do? What would O.J. do?? Has anyone asked where Joltin' Joe was the night of the Simpson murders? Did the victims really have stab wounds, or were they more like jolt wounds? Joe had plenty of motives to set The Juice up - compared to OJ, JD was old, slow, white, poor, and couldn't remember when he last had a young blonde with smokers. The Legend grows. JUMANITS

= Station Stop

 = General Swimming

Mileages and bar locations are approximate.
Some of the bars may be totally wrong.

PACIFIC OCEAN

BAR/TOTAL MILES

HAPPY RICKLE 1.2
Now "IRISH COTTAGE"

ATLANTIC OCEAN

MR. BLU'S / 3.8

3rd
Yamika Bob meets The Revi,
in his first public appearance
since he "died".

DON'T GO THERE?

DEAL PUB / 5.0

CAMEO BAR / 5.99

J.P. MALONEY'S / 6.00

TAP ROOM / 6.3

BARRY'S TAVERN / 7.6

VORWOOD INN / 9.1

PAT'S TAVERN / 10.4
ON-CV AT BAR A??

THE PLEASURES ARE COMING CLOSER TOGETHER,

"SLOSHY MUG" IN THERE SOMEWHERE

Subj: Majordomo results: Hashing
Date: 96-08-20 20:14:28 EDT
From: Majordomo@ridgefield.sdr.slb.com
Reply-to: Majordomo@ridgefield.sdr.slb.com
To: ALEXCARY@aol.com

--

>>>> Here's to inform you that I susscribe "hash-flash" as of today
8/20/96. You've
**** Command 'here's' not recognized.
>>>> been kind enough with your messages so far. Thanks and I'll kep you
informed
**** Command 'been' not recognized.
>>>> as I fins out things going on in the area.
**** Command 'as' not recognized.
>>>>
>>>> On On,
**** Command 'on' not recognized.
>>>>
>>>> Secaucless
**** Command 'secaucless' not recognized.
**** No valid commands found.
**** Commands must be in message BODY, not in HEADER.

**** Help for Majordomo@ridgefield.sdr.slb.com:

This is Brent Chapman's "Majordomo" mailing list manager, version 1.93.

In the description below items contained in <>'s are required; items
contained in []'s are optional. When providing the item, do not include
the <>'s or []'s around it.

It understands the following commands:

subscribe <list> [<address>]
Subscribe yourself (or <address> if specified) to the named <list>.

unsubscribe <list> [<address>]
Unsubscribe yourself (or <address> if specified) from the named <list>.

get <list> <filename>
Get a file related to <list>.

index <list>
Return an index of files you can "get" for <list>.

which [<address>]
Find out which lists you (or <address> if specified) are on.

who <list>
Find out who is on the named <list>.

