

OFFICAL ORAGISM OF THE STOCKHOLM HASH

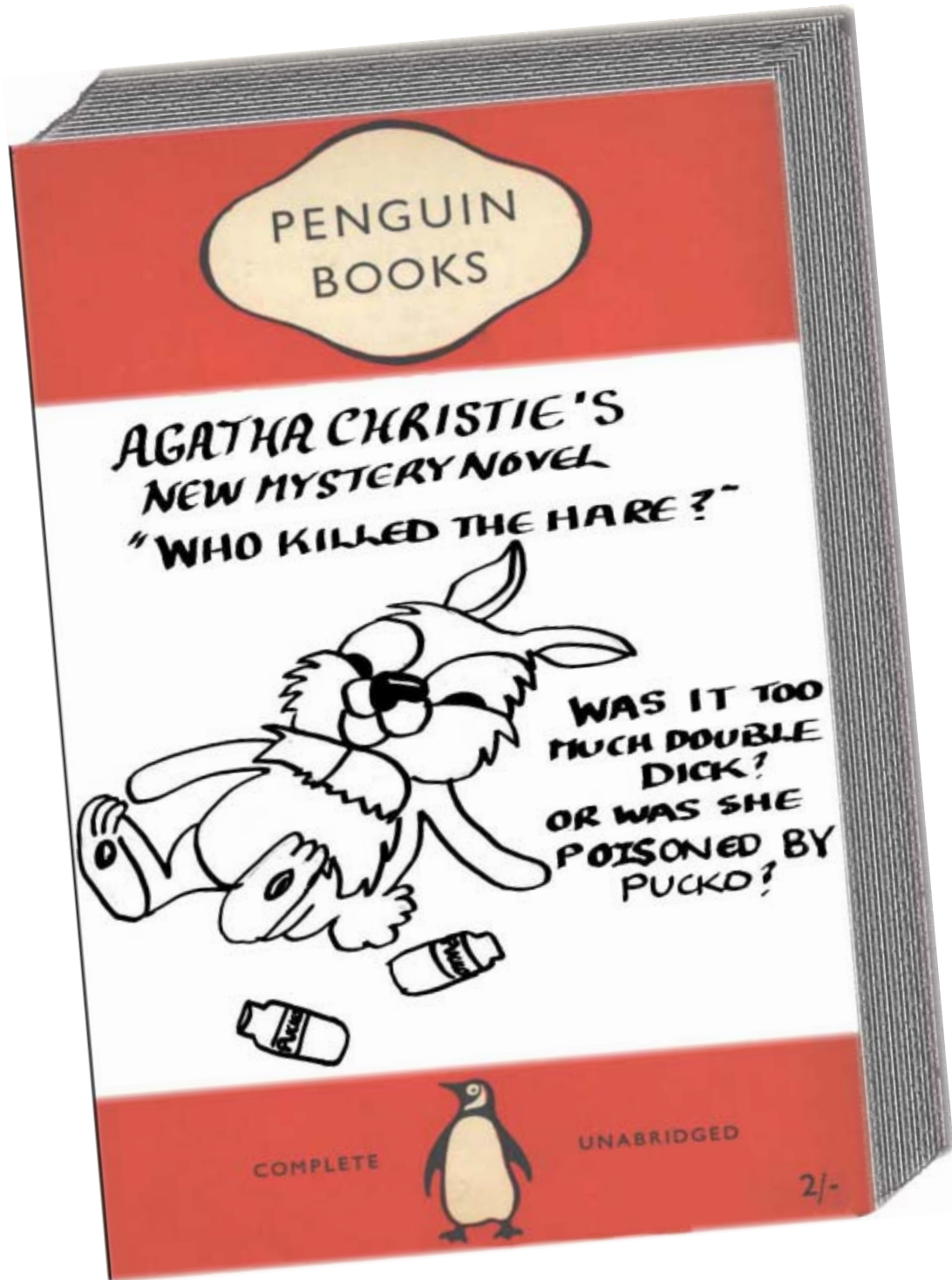
HASHTRASH

THE ONLY SWEDISH RAG THE SWEDISH CENSORS CAN'T SOLVE

VOL 05

THE WHO DUNNIT HASH RUN

MAY 007



All Hash Clubs evolve differently with two essentials. Well one essential, BEER, and one optional, the run!





Gisbertus Optime Maxime Conserva Numerum Omnium Hashium

The Hares Apparent



STOCKHOLM ABSOLUT HASH

Run # 512 -16th June @ 3pm

Where: TBA

Hare: Clark Kent

Run # 513 - 30th June @ 3pm

Where: Saltsjö Jarla Station on the Saltsjöbanan

Hares: Just Anjeica with help from the MaliBog Bros
This is also a Full Moon Run with a longer LOOP

Run # 514 - 14th July @ 3pm

Note: Bastille Day, Décade III, Sextidi de Messidor de l'Année CCXV de la Revolution.

Allons enfants de la Patrie! Mort aux rois!

Where: TBA

Hare: Hare: Floater (*floater@hash.st*)

THE GET LOST TRAVEL INC PRESENTS

Run # 515 - 28th July

Boat from Stockholm to Mariahamn on the Åland Isles.

Hares: 2Swedes Kummin'

Run # 516 - 11th Aug @ 3pm.

Where: Maison de la Mite

Hares: The Mites

Run # 517 - 25th Aug @ 3pm.

Where Waxholm??

Hares: Pippi Longcocking

Run # 518 -8th Sept @ 3pm.

Where TBA

Hares: Silly Bear & Simply Blonde + Elsa

THE YOM KIPPUR RUN

Run # 519 - 22nd Sept @ 3pm.

Where TBA

Hares: Rabbi BenMaliBog & The Frozen Ones



STOCKHOLMFULLMOONBERSERKERS

RUN # 80 - 4th MAY @ 6.30 PM

Vår Ruset Ladies Only Race

Gentlemen ar welcome as helpers at Beer Stop

Run # 81- 30th June @ 3pm

Where: Saltsjö Jarla

Hares: The Incredible Flying MaliBog Brothers

Run # 82- 27nd October @ 3pm

Where: TBA

Hares: MaliBog

Run # 83- 24th November @ 3pm

Where: Vallentuna Railway Station on Roslagsbanan

Hares: Horney Tail & John Cleese

STOCKHOLM LEAP-YEAR HASH

Run # 2 February 29 2008

Hare Clever Dick @ The House of the Rising Dick

STOCKHOLM UNDERGROUND HASH

Run # 662 -6th June @ 6.30pm

Where Sättra T-Bana Station

Hare:ESSO

Run # 663 - 13th June @ 6.30pm

Where: Spånga Rail Station

Hare: Just Gunnar 07081849 64 gunnar.voxby@telia.com

Run # 664 - 20th June @ 6.30pm

Where: - Ulriksdal Rail Station

Hare: 2 Swedes Cumming (jonas.qvarfordt@spray.se)

Run # 665 - 27th June @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hares: The Incredible Flying MaliBog Brothers

Run # 666 - 4th July @ 6.30pm

American Undependance Day - What A Coincidence

Where: TBA

Hare:Muki (bart.duijvelaar@gmail.com)

Run # 667 - 11th July @ 6.30pm

Where: Fruängen

Hares: Termite

Run # 668 - 18th July @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hares: Pippi Longcocking

Run # 669 - 25th July @ 6.30pm

Where: Nockeby Torg on the Nockerby banan from Alvik

Hares: Horney Tail & John Cleese

Run # 670 - 1st August @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hares: TBA

Run # 671 - 8th August @ 6.30pm

Where:TBA

Hares: Floater

Run # 672 - 15th August @ 6.30pm

Hares: We Need You To Hare

Run # 673 - 22nd August @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hares: MaliBog's Barfday Run

Run # 674 - 29th Aug @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hare: Just Jonas

Run # 675 - 5th September @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hares:Willkommen Bienvenue Welcome & Termite

Run # 676 & 677 - 12h & 18th September @ 6.30pm

Hares: We Need You To Hare

Run # 678 - 26nd September @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA

Hare: Silly Bear/Simply Blonde



NEW DIRECTIVE FROM BRUSSELS

Directive H3/2007-RU/ON5-BE/er-sub/doWN

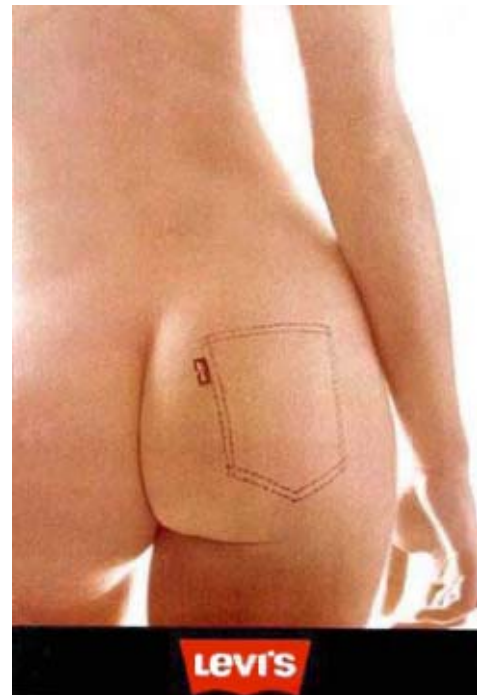
The EU is appalled at the recent publicity published about a group of people known as the Hash House Harriers. In their experience, these people do not take running seriously enough and under the new Brussels directive on Hashing, they will soon have to amend their ways.

According to the new European Commissioner for Hashing, drink on hash related activities will be banned unless the drink is less than 0.04 per cent alcohol.

The only exceptions to this will be allowed on Sundays or on a boat, when the drink percentage allowed will be risen to 140%

More importantly, in future all so called "down down" announcements, will have to be translated into each of 106 languages currently employed in the EEC.

This will be raised to 110 languages when the new countries to the Community, the Island of Pitcairn, The Peoples Republic of Yeman, Outer Mongolia and Australia join Europe next year.



A woman goes to her boyfriend's parents' house for Christmas dinner.

This is to be her first time meeting the family and she is very nervous. They all sit down and begin eating a fine meal.

The woman is beginning to feel a little discomfort, thanks to her nervousness and the broccoli casserole. The gas pains are almost making her eyes water. Left with no other choice, she decides to relieve herself a bit and lets out a dainty fart. It wasn't loud, but everyone at the table heard the poof.

Before she even had a chance to be embarrassed, her boyfriend's father looked over at the dog that had been snoozing under the woman's chair, and said in a rather stern voice, "Skippy!"

The woman thought, "This is great!" and a big smile came across her face. A couple of minutes later, she was beginning to feel the pain again. This time, she didn't even hesitate. She let a much louder and longer rrrrip.

The father again looked at the dog and yelled, "Dammit Skippy!"

Once again the woman smiled and thought "Yes!" A few minutes later the woman had to let another rip. This time she didn't even think about it.

She let a fart rip that rivaled a train whistle blowing.

Once again, the father looked at the dog with disgust and yelled, "Dammit Skippy, get away from her, before she shits on you!"

---OnOn---

DON'T FORGET TO TIGHTEN YOUR NUTS

FOR THE FIRST STOCKHOLM BASH THIS AUGUST

BASH = BIKE HASH

ARRANGED BY 'BICYCLE REPAIR MAN' TERMITE

A2B FROM ONE TRAIN STATION TO ANUVVER

BRING YOUR OWN FOOD AND DRINKS

FOR APRES PIK-NIK - MORE TBA

A rabbi and an Australian sheep shepherd plays in a intelligence game.

They have 5 minutes to write a poem with the word: "TIMBUKTU"

The Israeli rabbi comes out first with the following after 5 minutes: "I'm a Rabbi all my life, have no children and no wife, read the Bible through and through on my way to Timbuktu."

The audience breaks out with a round of applause and starts to celebrate him as a great poet, and then the Aussie comes like: "When Tim and I to Brisbane went, we met three ladies in a tent. They were three and we were two, so I bucked one and TIM BUCKED TWO."

---OnOn---

How many Australians does it take to screw in a light bulb?
A1: One, but you have to pry him off the sheep first.

A2: Two - one to say "She'll be right mate" and one to fetch the beers.

THE ART OF REGRETTABILITY

In this issue if the trash we begin a series of regrettable quotations that have thrown people into the halls of cherished incorrectitude, people who should have known better.

TELLING IT LIKE IT ISN'T

HOW THEY GOT IT WRONG

There is more to achieving Regrettability than being merely wrong. Millions get it wrong every time we buy a lottery ticket but we don't expect to be known for the rest of our lives as the person who wasted a few coins, or even a million pounds, on six useless numbers. Unless, that is, you happened to be an eminent professor of mathematics.

---OnOn---

Next to being right in this world,
the best of all things is to be clearly and defiantly wrong.

T.H.Huxley

---OnOn---

THE LAST KING OF SCOTLAND

BIG DADDY FIELD MARSHAL

PRESIDENT IDI AMIN DADA

AN APOLOGY

GOOD LUCK TO PRESIDENT AMIN

GOOD RIDDANCE TO OBOTE

General Amin, a beefy, soft-spoken man of the Madi tribe, sets an example of self restraint. First reports seem to suggest a military government which, with any lick, may turn out to be of like nature and ambitions to those which have successfully brought law and order and relatively clean administration to Ghana and Nigeria...*Daily Telegraph 1971*

THE CHAMP WHO ROSE

FROM THE RANKS TO SEIZE POWER

Military men are trained to act. Not for them the posturing of the Obotes or the Kaundas who prefer the glory of the international platform rather than the dull but necessary task of running a smooth administration. Amin looks capable of that task.....*Daily Express 1971*

A thoroughly nice man.....as gentle as a lamb.

Daily Mirror 1972

Without a doubt, a benevolent, honest, dedicated and hardworking man.....*Financial Times 1972*

One feels like Uganda cannot afford General Amin's warmhearted generosity.....*The Times 1972*

President Amin has the support of the Ugandan people who still believe he is bringing them real independence. He is admired by all Africans. Is it possible that this semi-literate peasant from the West Nile district can write a new chapter in East Africa's history.*The Times 1973*

Every inch a Field Marshal!..... *Evening Standard 1975*

Amin was driven from Uganda by the Tanzanian army in 1979. He had ruined the economy, expelled thousands of Asians and murdered some 300,00 of his fellow-citizens.

WOMAN'S POEM

Before I lay me down to sleep, I pray for a man, who's not a creep,

One who's handsome, smart and strong, one who loves to listen long.

One who thinks before he speaks, one who'll call, not wait for weeks.

I pray he's gainfully employed, & when I spend his cash won't be annoyed.

Pulls out my chair and opens my door, massages my back and begs to do more.

Send me a man who'll make love to my mind, knows the right answer to "how big is my behind?"

I pray that this man will love me to no end, and always be my very best friend.

MAN'S POEM

I pray for a deaf-mute nymphomaniac with huge boobs who owns a liquor store and a golf course. This doesn't rhyme and I don't give a shit.

---OnOn---

15 PIECES OF ADVICE TO BE PASSED ON TO YOUR MUM, YOUR DAUGHTERS OR GRANDDAUGHTERS, NIECES, AUNTS, GIRLFRIENDS, ETC.

Don't imagine you can change a man - unless he's in nappies. What do you do if your boyfriend walks out? You shut the door.

If they put a man on the moon - they should be able to put them all up there.

Never let your man's mind wander - it's too little to be out alone.

Go for the younger man. You might as well, they never mature anyway.

Men are all the same - they just have different faces, so that you can tell them apart.

Definition of a bachelor: a man who has missed the opportunity to make some woman miserable.

Women don't make fools of men - most of them are the do-it-yourself types.

Best way to get a man to do something is to suggest he is too old for it.

Love is blind, but marriage is a real eye-opener.

If you want a committed man, look in a mental hospital.

The children of Israel wandered around the desert for 40 years. Even in Biblical times, men wouldn't ask for directions.

If he asks what sort of books you're interested in, tell him cheque books.

Remember a sense of humor does not mean that you tell him jokes, it means that you laugh at his.

SADLY, ALL MEN ARE CREATED EQUAL.

-----OnOn-----

An Irish priest is driving down to New York and gets stopped for speeding in Connecticut. The state trooper smells alcohol on the priest's breath and then sees an empty wine bottle on the floor of the car. He says, "Sir, have you been drinking?" "Just water," says the priest. The trooper says, "Then why do I smell wine?"

The priest looks at the bottle and says, "Good Lord! He's done it again!"

UNDERGROUND RUN # 656 25TH APRIL, 2007

This run was advertised as being in virgin territory and with a walkers trail. The hare, "Malibog" (without the assistance, on this occasion, of Bugs Bunny as she had strained her ankle on a run the previous Sunday), was at last arranging a run at Abrahamsberg.

We met up at the East Ocean Pub & Restaurant on Drottningholmvägen and when I arrived about ten hashers were sitting outside enjoying the evening sun. We left the restaurant and put our gear into the boot of Big Brothers car. Malibog then artistically chalked on the pavement the kind of marks we should expect, not forgetting the toilet paper. He also mentioned that there would be a "drink stop" which immediately brought an appreciative cheer from those present.

King Zebra was there but he remained at the restaurant as I believe he was suffering from a bad headache. Then we were off! It was a typical Malibog trail, running through people's back-gardens, battling through prickly undergrowth, climbing steep mountains, almost crossing the runway of Bromma Airport.

As usual, John Cleese was running ahead in his special style closely followed by Termite ON HIS MOUNTAIN BIKE, don't ask me why?

When we reached to the top of one mountain we could look down on Bromma Airport and eagle-eyed Termite spotted an old aeroplane of type DAKOTA. For the uninitiated the Dakota aircraft is officially known as the McDonnell Douglas DC-3.

We eventually arrived at the "beer stop"! Malibog produced the most welcome liquid craftily hidden in an unobtrusive sack which he promptly donated to the Wednesday hash. After more prickly bushes and high mountains we were eventually "on inn".

Back at the start down down's were suggested but as we only had one can of beer left it was shared between the Hare Malibog and Marmite for her 300th run.

We sat outside at first ordering our food and drink but then the evening became cooler and we moved inside to enjoy a meal and some liquid.

King Zebra had gone home.....to rest his weary head? All in all an enjoyable, typical, Malibog run. I noticed some nasty scratches on his arm and when I got home I discovered my right leg was covered in blood from the prickles I presume.....On-on, // C.D.

---OnOn---

HASH QUIZ.....

You are driving in a car at a constant speed.

On your left side is a valley and on your right side is a fire engine travelling at the same speed as you.

In front of you is a galloping pig which is the same size as your car and you cannot overtake it. Behind you is a helicopter flying at ground level.

Both the giant pig and the helicopter are also travelling at the same speed as you.

What must you do to safely get out of this highly dangerous situation?.....

Answer:

Get off the children's Merry Go Round, you're pissed.

BUZZING UNDIES MAKE A SHOPPER FAINT

A WOMAN collapsed in a supermarket when her vibrating panties made her faint with pleasure.

The kinky 33-year-old housewife was wearing a pair of battery operated Passion Pants, bought from a sex shop, while she did her shopping, according to the British Tabloid The Sun.

But she got so stimulated by the 6cm vibrating bullet in the panties that she lost consciousness.

She fell and hit her head in the crowded supermarket in Swansea, South Wales.

When the paramedics arrived they found her black imitation leather knickers still buzzing.

They took them off before an ambulance took her to hospital. The woman, whose identity has been kept private, suffered no long-lasting ill effects.

And as she left the hospital, a paramedic gave her back the Passion Pants in a plastic bag.

A spokesperson for the ASDA supermarket chain told The Sun: "We like to think shopping with us is exciting enough already."



THAT MORNING THE BOSS BROUGHT IN A DEVICE CAPABLE OF DOING THE WORK OF 10 MEN.....A WOMAN

A female TV reporter arranged for an interview with a farmer, seeking the main cause of Mad Cow disease. Lady Reporter: Good evening, sir. I am here to collect information on the possible source of Mad Cow Disease. Can you offer any reason for this disease?

The Farmer stared at the reporter and said: Do you know that a bull intercourses a cow only once a year?

The lady reporter (obviously embarrassed): Well, sir, that's a new piece of information, but what's the relation between this phenomenon and Mad Cow disease?

The Farmer: And, madam, do you know that we milk a cow twice a day?

The reporter: Sir, this is really valuable information, but what about getting to the point?

The Farmer: I am getting to the point, madam. Just imagine, if I was playing with your tits twice a day and only screwing you once a year, wouldn't you get mad?

THE BATTLE OF THE SEXES

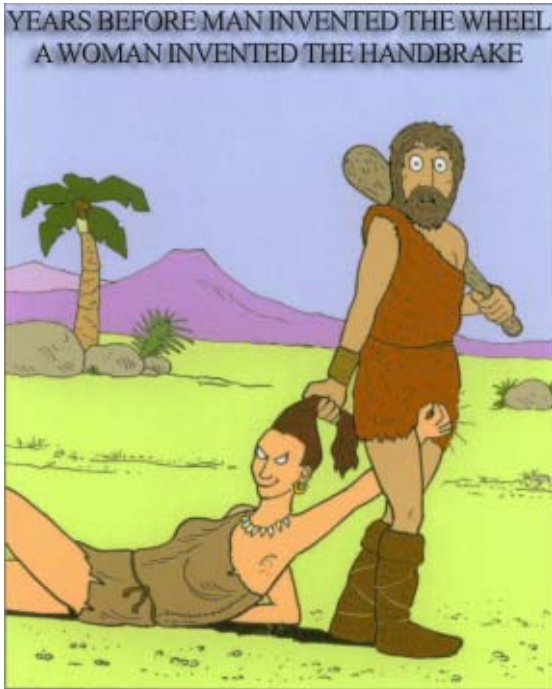
Every day, a male co-worker walks up very close to a lady standing at the coffee machine, inhales a big breath of air and tells her that her hair smells nice.

After a week of this, she can't stand it anymore, takes her complaint to a supervisor in the personnel department and states that she wants to write a sexual harassment grievance against him.

The Human Resources supervisor is puzzled by this decision and asks, "What's sexually threatening about a co-worker telling you your hair smells nice?"

The woman replies, "It's Keith, the midget."

---OnOn---



A married couple went to the hospital to have their baby delivered. Upon their arrival, the doctor said he had invented a new machine that would transfer a portion of the mother's labour pain to the father.

He asked if they were willing to try it out.

They were both very much in favour of it.

The doctor set the pain transfer to 10% for starters, explaining that even 10% was probably more pain than the father had ever experienced before.

But as the labour progressed, the husband felt fine and asked the doctor to go ahead and bump it up a notch.

The doctor then adjusted the machine to 20% pain transfer. The husband was still feeling fine.

The doctor checked the husbands' blood pressure and was amazed at how well he was doing.

At this point they decided to try for 50%.

The husband continued to feel quite well.

Since the pain transfer was obviously helping out the wife considerably, the husband encouraged the doctor to transfer ALL the pain to him.

The wife delivered a healthy baby with virtually no pain.

She and her husband were ecstatic.

When they got home, the milkman was dead on the porch.

An elderly man in Florida had owned a large farm for years. He had a large pond in the back, fixed up nice; picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some orange and peach trees. The pond was ideal for swimming, although he rarely did that anymore. One evening he decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while, and look it over. He grabbed a five gallon bucket with which to bring back some fruit.

As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny dipping in his pond. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end.

One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

The old man frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or to make you get out of the pond naked." Holding the bucket up he said, "I'm here to feed the alligator."

Moral: Men might get old, but they can still think fast.

---OnOn---

Two blokes are pushing their shopping trolleys around a supermarket when they collide.

The first bloke says to the second bloke, "Sorry about that. I'm looking for my wife and I guess I wasn't paying attention to where I was going".

The second bloke says, "That's OK. It's a coincidence. I'm looking for my wife, too. I can't find her and I'm getting a little desperate".

The first bloke says, "Well, maybe we can help each other. What does your wife look like"?

The second bloke says, "Well, she is 27 yrs old, 5 feet 11 inches tall, with blonde hair, blue eyes, big jubbies, long legs and is wearing tiny little shorts and a crop top. What does your wife look like"?

The first bloke says, "Who gives a f*ck? Let's look for yours."

---OnOn---

A few days ago I was having some work done at my local garage.

A blonde came in and asked for a seven-hundred-ten.

We all looked at each other and another customer asked, "What is a seven-hundred-ten?"

She replied, "You know, the little piece in the middle of the engine, I have lost it and need a new one."

She replied that she did not know exactly what it was, but this piece had always been there.

The mechanic gave her a piece of paper and a pen and asked her to draw what the piece looked like.

She drew a circle and in the middle of it wrote 710. He then took her over to another car which had its hood up and asked "is there a 710 on this car?"

She pointed and said, "Of course, it's right there."

If you're not sure what a 710 is.

ANSWER.....

It's that little cap thing that sits on the oil intake.



A LARF A DAY KEEPS THE DOCTOR AWAY - OR IS IT A BEER?

SAS CABIN PERSONAL ARE BACK AT WORK.

It was mealtime during a flight on SAS.

"Would you like dinner?" the flight attendant asked.

"What are my choices?"

"Yes or no." she replied.

---OnOn---

A flight attendant was stationed at the departure gate to check tickets.

As a man approached, she extended her hand for the ticket and he opened his trench coat and flashed her.

Without missing a beat, she said, "Sir, I need to see your ticket not your stub."

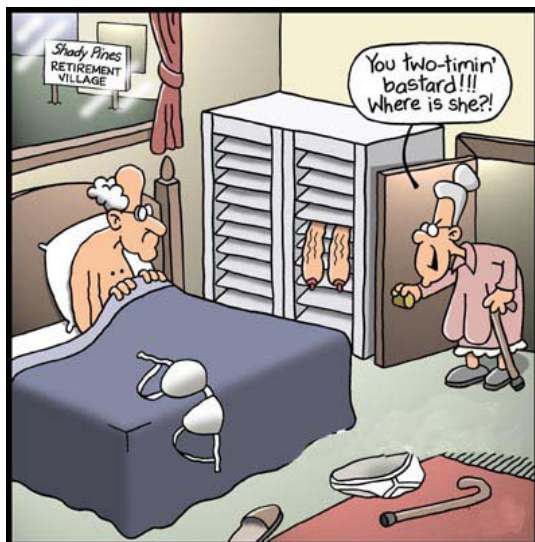
---OnOn---

The cop got out of his car and Clever Dick who was stopped for speeding rolled down his window.

"I've been waiting for you all day," the cop said.

Clever Dick replied, "Yeah, well I got here as fast as I could."

When the cop finally stopped laughing, he sent the Clever Dick on his way without a ticket.



A college teacher reminds her class of tomorrow's final exam. "Now class, I won't tolerate any excuses for you not being here tomorrow. I might consider a nuclear attack or a serious personal injury, illness, or a death in your immediate family, but that's it, no other excuses whatsoever!" A smart-ass guy in the back of the room raised his hand and asked, "What would you say if tomorrow I said I was suffering from complete and utter sexual exhaustion?" The entire class is reduced to laughter and snickering. When silence is restored, the teacher smiles knowingly at the student, shakes her head and sweetly says, "Well, I guess you'd have to write the exam with your other hand."

---OnOn---

A Greek and an Italian were sitting down one day debating who had the superior culture. The Greek says, "We have the Parthenon." The Italian says, "We have the Coliseum." The Greek says, "We had great mathematicians." The Italian says, "We had the Roman Empire." And so on and so on for hours, until finally the Greek lights up and says... "We invented sex." The Italian nods slowly and thinks, then replies, "That is true – but it was Italians who introduced it to women."

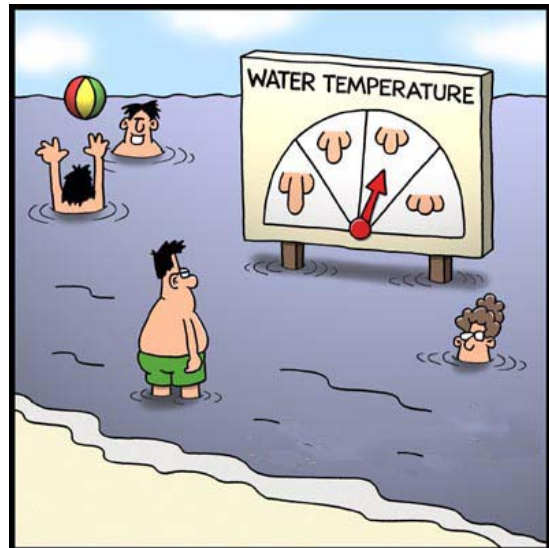
INVOLUNTARY MUSCULAR CONTRACTIONS

A Professor was giving a lecture on "Involuntary Muscular Contractions" to his first year medical students.

Realising that this was not the most riveting subject, the professor decided to lighten the mood slightly.

He pointed to a young woman in the front row and said, "Do you know what your ass hole is doing while you're having an orgasm?"

She replied, "He's probably out hashing with his buddies."



Termite was driving his truck along on the motorway.

A sign comes up that reads, "Low Bridge Ahead." Before he knows it, the bridge is right ahead of him and he gets stuck under the bridge.

Cars are backed up for miles. Finally, a police car comes up.

The cop gets out of his car and walks over to Termite, puts his hands on his hips and says, "Got stuck, huh?"

Termite says, "No, I was delivering this bridge and ran out of gas."



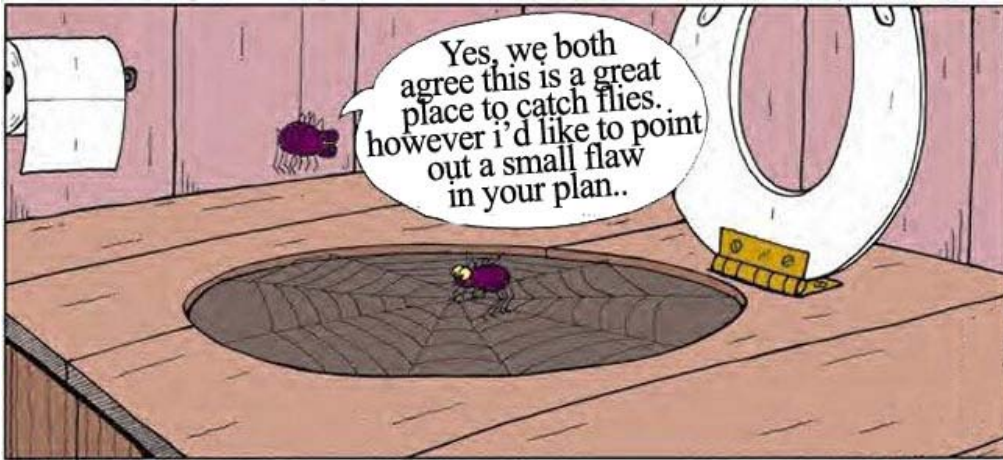
Pucko was picking through the frozen turkeys at the grocery store but she couldn't find one big enough for On Home. She asked a stock boy, "Do these turkeys get any bigger?" The stock boy replied, "No ma'am, they're dead."

THE



END

OF THE ABSOLUT TRASH



LAPPING UP BEER

A pet shop owner in a southern Netherlands town has invented a beer for dogs. Kwispelbier - Kwispel is the Dutch word for wagging a tail - is made from beef extract and malt. Terrie Berenden, from Zelhem, said: "Once a year we go to Austria to hunt with our dogs, and at the end of the day we sit on the veranda and drink a beer. So we thought, my dog also has earned it," she said.

---OnOn---

HEALTH WARNING

I sure hope you water drinkers read this!!!

It has been scientifically proven that if we drink one litre of water each day, at the end of the year we would have absorbed more than one kilo of Escherichia Coli Bacteria found in water that contains faeces.

In other words, we are consuming one kilo of shit.

However, we do not run that risk when drinking rum, gin, whiskey, beer, wine or other liquors because alcohol has to go through a distillation process of boiling, filtering and fermentation.

It is my duty to communicate to all of you people who are drinking water, to stop doing so. It has been scientifically proven that it is unhealthy and bad for you.

THEREFORE - It is better to drink alcohol and talk shit than to drink water and be full of it !!

JAPAN LIQUOR SHOP

CHURNS OUT BEER FROM MILK

TOKYO (Reuters) - **Great news** for beer and milk lovers: A liquor shop owner in Japan's largest dairy farming region has stopped crying about local spilt milk and started making beer from it instead. "We came up with the idea after hearing about surplus milk," said Chitoshi Nakahara, head of the Nakahara liquor shop on the northernmost island of Hokkaido.

Milk consumption has been declining steadily in Japan, and Hokkaido disposed of nearly 900 tonnes of milk last March due to over-production, according to the Japan Dairy Association. Nakahara's new brew, "Bilk" — a combination of "milk" and "beer" — is about 30 percent milk. It also contains hops, and the production process does not differ much from that of regular beer, he said. His shop started selling Bilk, which apart from a slight milky scent looks and tastes like ordinary beer, on February 1 after spending about six months developing the product with a local brewer. Bilk is only available at six local shops or by mail order, but Nakahara is currently out of stock due to heavy media attention. Don't worry if you can't get hold of any, though: Nakahara also sells beer brewed from another major Hokkaido product — potatoes.

