

THE STOCKHOLM INTERNATIONAL HASH TRASH

ALWAYS TAKE LIFE WITH A GRAIN OF SALT..PLUS A SLICE OF LEMON AND A SHOT OF TEQUILA

VOL 09

A hangover is the wrath of grapes.

SEPT 2011





Gisbertus Optime Maxime Conserva Numerum Omnium Hashium

THE HARES UNCOMPROMISING



STOCKHOLM ABSOLUT

<http://www.hash.st>

Absolut Run # 623 - Sep 17 @ 3pm

Where: Rönninge & Hare: Ali Wank Bonk!!!

Absolut Run # 624 - Oct 01 @ 3pm

Where: TBA & Hare: TBA!!!

Absolut Run # 625 - Oct 15 @ 3pm

Where: Waxholm & Hare: Pippi Long & Just Lotta!!!

Absolut Run # 626 - Oct 29 @ 3pm

Where: TBA & Hares: Eye Full & BMW!!!

Absolut Run # 627 - Nov 12 @ 2pm

Where: Frösunda & Hares: Huw Hefner & his Bunny!!!

Absolut Run # 628 - Nov 26 @ 2pm

Where: TBA & Hares: Miss Man AGPU!!!

Absolut Run # 629 - Dec 10 @ 2pm

Where: TBA & Hares: We Need Thee To Sign Up!!

STOCKHOLM UNDERGROUND

<http://www.stockholmhash.se>

Underground Run # 886 Sept 21 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA & Hare: Big Brother!!

Underground Run # 887 Sept 28 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA & Hare: We Need Thee To Sign Up!!

Underground Run # 888 Oct 05 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA & Hare: Wet One, SCF & Muci!!

Underground Run # 889 Oct 12 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA & Hare: ESSO!!

Underground Runs # 890 - 892 - 892 - 894 - 895

Where: TBA & Hares: We Need Thee To Sign Up!!

Underground Run # 893 Nov 02 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA & Hares: Miss Man AGPU!!!

Underground Run # 999 Aug 21 - 2013 @ 6.30pm

Where: TBA Hare: MaliBog's 70th Barfday Run!!



HASHERS ON TOUR

On a beautiful summer's day not long ago, two Stockholm Hashers were driving through the hills of North Wales..... At the quaint little town of Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwymdrobwylllantysiliogogoch they stopped for lunch, and one of the Hashers asked the very blonde waitress, "Before we order, I wonder if you could settle an argument for us... Can you pronounce where we are, very, very, very slowly?"

The girl leaned over and said, "Burrr.... Gurrr.... King."



MEANWHILE ON THE LATEST SPORTS NEWS FROM LONDON

News reports in London branded the rioting an "abomination", Birmingham branded it "upsetting and soul destroying" and Liverpool simply called it Monday.

The riots in Tottenham started after Harry Redknapp declared his interest in Emile Heskey; the riots in Birmingham started when he changed his mind.

Apparently rioters have again broken into JJB sports in North London to return the Arsenal strips they stole before.

Spurs have just signed a new striker...Grabatelli.



We never thought we would see the day when someone says he's moving from London to Belfast to get away from the troubles!

Bad news, the rioting has spread to Ireland. Poor Paddy has just smashed his laptop screen after trying to loot ebay.

The rioters in Dublin have smashed into Argos and are waiting at collection point C

It isn't all bad news in London. Shares in Autoglass just shot up 300%

Looting in Tooting, stealing in Ealing; can't say what's happening in Buckingham..

STOP PRESS: GADDAFI HAS APPARENTLY ENTERED JORDAN. THAT SLAG'LL SHAG ANYONE.

Inside ^{PAGE} 3 Today

MEDICAL ADVICE FOR OLD HASHERS



THE OLDER YOU GET, THE MORE IMPORTANT IT IS TO PROTECT YOUR NOSE FROM THE SUN

IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE RECENT RIOTING IN THE UK.

SKYNEWS reported this few weeks back.

With their country recently in the midst of a colossal disaster The Japanese can teach plenty of lessons to the world. HERE ARE 10 THINGS TO LEARN FROM JAPAN.

THE CALM - Not a single visual of chest-beating or wild grief. Sorrow itself has been elevated.

THE DIGNITY - Disciplined queues for water and groceries. Not a rough word or a crude gesture. Their patience is admirable and praiseworthy.

THE ABILITY - The incredible architects, for instance. Buildings swayed but didn't fall.

THE GRACE (Selflessness) - People bought only what they needed for the present, so everybody could get something.

THE ORDER - No looting in shops. No honking and no overtaking on the roads. Just understanding.

THE SACRIFICE - Fifty workers stayed back to pump sea water in the N-reactors. How will they ever be repaid?

THE TENDERNESS - Restaurants cut prices. An unguarded ATM is left alone. The strong cared for the weak.

THE TRAINING - The old and the children, everyone knew exactly what to do. And they did just that.

THE MEDIA - They showed magnificent restraint in the bulletins. No silly reporters. Only calm reportage. Most of all - No politicians trying to get cheap mileage.

THE CONSCIENCE - When the power went off in a store, people put things back on the shelves and left quietly.

Just ONE example of why English is SO difficult to learn
THINK ABOUT IT.

'UP'

This two-letter word in English has more meanings than any other two-letter word, and that word is 'UP.'

It is listed in the Oxford dictionary as an [adv], [prep], [adj], [n] or [v].

It's easy to understand UP, meaning toward the sky or at the top of the list, but when we awaken in the morning, why do we wake UP?

At a meeting, why does a topic come UP?

Why do we speak UP, and why are the officers UP for election and why is it UP to the secretary to write UP a report?

We call UP our friends, brighten UP a room, polish UP the silver, warm UP the leftovers and clean UP the kitchen. We lock UP the house and fix UP the old car.

At other times this little word has real special meaning. People stir UP trouble, line UP for tickets, work UP an appetite, and thinkUP excuses.

To be dressed is one thing but to be dressed UP is special. And this UP is confusing: A drain must be opened UP because it is stopped UP.

We open UP a store in the morning but we close it UP at night

We seem to be pretty mixed UP about UP !

To be knowledgeable about the proper uses of UP, look UP the word UP in the dictionary..

In a desk-sized dictionary, it takes UP almost 1/4 of the page and can add UP to about thirty definitions

If you are UP to it, you might try building UP a list of the many ways UP is used.

It will take UP a lot of your time, but if you don't give UP, you may wind UP with a hundred or more.

When it threatens to rain, we say it is clouding UP .

When the sun comes out we say it is clearing UP.

When it rains, it soaks UP the earth.

When it does not rain for awhile, things dry UP.

You can smash UP a car or UP date a program.

You can be a real fuck UP if you fuck UP something.

Or smoke pot and get really fucked UP.

If you hurt someone you do him UP.

If something is cheap you say it's UP for grabs.

You are UPish if you are a snob or UPity if annoyed.

You can UP load some music and shake it all UP.

Or just walk UP a hill or come UP my way and see me.

One could go on & on, but I'll wrap it UP, for now !

Oh....one more thing: What is the first thing you do in the morning & the last thing you do at night? U - P !

Did that one crack you UP?

So don't screw UP, send this Trash on to everyone you look UP in your address book..or not...it's UP to you.

The last thing I want you to do is give UP !

So wrape UP your troubles in an old kit bag and smile.

Now I'll shut UP! My time is UP farewell.....MaliBog

NEWS FROM DOWN UNDER

Man goes to the bank and asks for \$20000 in new unused notes, stacks them on each other (nothing fancy just a normal stack) then goes to an art gallery and placed them in a glas box. Now tells everyone its a piece of art and that they are going to have an auction.

Well that just happened, how the fuck can that be art??? and who the hell buys \$20000 for \$21400????

Im going to do the samething but stack them UPSIDE DOWN!! woho now thats art! bids starts on \$21000...

WHAT KIND OF YEAR HAS IT BEEN SO FAR?



PRETTY MUCH FUCKED UP

LETTER TO A RURAL QUEENSLAND PAPER

We recently had a new neighbour call the local traffic office to request the removal of the WOMBAT CROSSING sign on our road. The reason: 'Too many wombats are being hit by cars out here! I don't think this is a good place for them to be crossing anymore.'

---onon---

WALKING THE DOG

A woman was flying from Melbourne to Brisbane . Unexpectedly, the plane was diverted to Sydney . The flight attendant explained that there would be a delay and if the passengers wanted to get off the aircraft the plane would re-board in 50 minutes. Everybody got off the plane except one lady who was blind. A man had noticed her as he walked by and could tell the lady was blind because her Guide Dog lay quietly underneath the seats in front of her throughout the entire flight. He could also tell she had flown this very flight before because the pilot approached her, and calling her by name, said, 'Kathy, we are in Sydney for almost an hour. Would you like to get off and stretch your legs?' The blind lady replied, 'No thanks, but maybe Buddy would like to.'

Picture this: All the people in the gate area came to a complete standstill when they looked up and saw the pilot walk off the plane with a Guide dog! The pilot was even wearing sunglasses. People scattered. They not only tried to change planes, but they were trying to change airlines! True story... Have a great day and remember... Things Aren't Always As They Appear. A Day Without Laughter Is A Day Wasted!!!

DIAL EMERGENCY SERVICE

An elderly Lady called the emergency service on her mobile phone to report that her car has been broken into.

She is hysterical as she explains her situation to the operator: "They've stolen the stereo, the steering wheel, the brake pedal and even the accelerator!" she cried.

The operator said, "Stay calm An officer is on the way."

A few minutes later, the Officer radios in. "Disregard.."

He says, "She got in the back-seat by mistake.."

---onon---

A BUN IN THE OVEN

An unmarried Catholic girl goes into confessional & says to the priest, "I'm pregnant."

He asks, how this could happen?

She says, "I think it must be the second coming."

The priest shocked by this reply asks, "what makes you think it's the second coming?"

"Because I swallowed the first."

---onon---

DOWN THE ROAD A BIT

A road crew supervisor hired a nice-looking blonde woman to assist with painting the yellow line down the middle of the road. He was skeptical about hiring her, but she appeared enthusiastic and told him that she really needed the job. He explained to her that her work day would be to complete 2 miles of line on her road, and he set her up with her brushes and paint and got her started.



After the first day, he was pleased to find that she did an excellent job and was able to paint 4 miles of road in her 8 hour shift. He told her that she did an excellent job and how pleased he was with her progress.

On the second day, she completed painting 2 miles of road. Her supervisor was

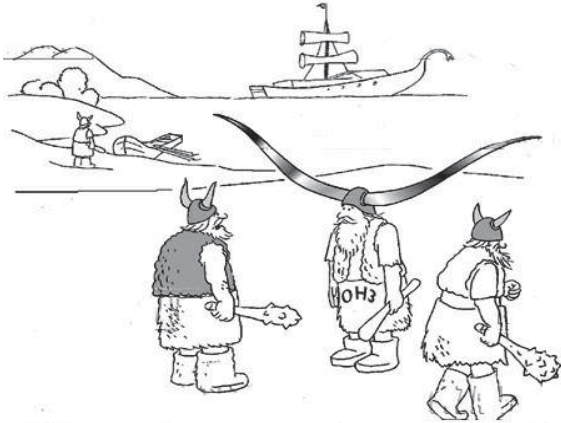
surprised that on day one she had completed twice as much work, but did not say anything, as 2 miles of road was the amount that the job required.

He decided to accept it, and to look forward to the next day when he was sure she would pick up her speed again. On day 3, he was shocked to learn that in her 8 hour shift, she only completed painting 1 mile of road. He called her into his office and asked her what was the problem. "On your first day, you completed 4 miles of road, on your second day, 2 miles of road, and now on day 3, you were only able to complete 1 mile of road. Can I ask you, what is the problem?"

"Well," she replied, "I keep getting farther and farther from the paint can."

THE 25th YEAR ABSOLUT ANULVERSARY HASH WEEKEND

While we got, amazingly, no participation from surrounding hashes in the Baltic, Finland Estonia, Where were you?? However, we still had a great weekend, with visitors Banker & Hiccups from as far away as Drongoland, England, Germany, Netherlands, USA and a large contingent from the Olso Hash in West Sweden.



" You're not from around here, are you ? "

Friday: We had a great live hare hash trail from the Oxen thro' the Old Town and Söder Heights but because of the rain this attracted only five runners. The majority opted out for the Pub Crawl of connecting pubs again in the Old Town and were not seen again for the next 2 hours until returning to the Ox for the rest of the evening.

Saturday: We met at 1300 hours at the Royal Technical High School for a very scenic run thro' the forest, up wooded hills and a breathtaking view of the mosquito infested water tower then back to the school for the first of many drink stops. It must be noted here that at the start the pack was given about 4 different trails to choose, very long live trail (12k), not so long (10k), bit shorter (6k) and a walkers trail. Unfortunately the runners managed to get themselves lost in the first 2 minutes and were last seen milling around the tube station trying to find the trail and in doing so, almost missed the thirst drink stop.

After drinks, the pack continued their separate trails back into the forest towards the Stockholm Stadium joining up again in a very delightful children's paddling pool nearby the Music High School. Beers were bought out of a bag by Termite and distributed all round much to the amazement of the paddling children. For some unknown reason Little Brother & Malteaser got it in their heads to run around the pool a couple of dozen times (bloody show-offs) until they decided to act like sensible hashers and drink a beer. We were soon told by Termite that time was up and away we went in a generally eastern direction winding thro' the streets of Gärdet into the vast field beyond were the various trails simply disappeared in the long grass until one trail was found so runners, walkers and others all joined together down the gentle slope towards what would be the next drink stop in the grounds of Sweden's Foreign Aid building, (Foreign aid, this is where the government takes money from poor people in rich countries to give to rich people in

poor countries. Hi, President Gymme Moordough needs a new Rolls Royce and two dozen fighter planes). This incidentally reminds me I had a call last week from a local charity. They were asking me to donate some of my clothes to the starving people throughout the world. I told them to kiss my ass. Anybody who fits into my clothes isn't starving. But I digress, and so on the narrative. Several bottles of Champaign del Grot were awaiting us and the front runners had to wait till all the thirsty pack arrived safe and sound so we could all toast the Absolut Hash together. While waiting some hashers decided they would rather sit and demolished one of the wooden seats with their combined weight.

The 25 year Hash Banquet: From our final drink stop it was just a 5 minute walk to the large building complex which is part of the old Stockholm Garrison. Getting in proved a mite difficult as we were not allowed to enter thro' the main door but to use the tradesmen's entrance, on the side street, down a slope, enter a large garage door, proceed along a dim-light tunnel to a lift that only took 4 people, remember we were over 50 participants. At this rate it would have taken all evening to get us all beamed up to the restaurant. But all this was academic as the lift stopped working after 10 hashers tried to cram themselves in, what were they thinking? This wasn't a sauna.

All was not lost however as someone found the staircase and everyone dragged themselves up the one flight of stairs to the waiting beers, wines and food.

The down-downs were given at the circle outside until it began pissing down with rain and we moved to dryer climes inside. The 25 year Hash banquet was all laid on by Mad Swede and Double Dekker and a jolly good spread it was and they deserve all our combined thanks.

Sunday: About 35 hashers turn up at Solna Centum on a bright and sunny day for MaliBog's A2B Anul Barfday BBQ Run. It was to be short but technical trail the hounds were told which had a few of the regulars thinking, ah ah he's up to his old tricks again and how right they were. This trail had all the common attributes of a MaliBog trail, a railway dumping ground, down a slippery slope onto a freight railway line, thro' the first and second of a number of holes in fences leading the pack down towards Karlbergs Castle entering thro' yet another hole in a fence. From here it was plain sailing towards the Beer Stop arranged by Spike & Pink Pony with the walkers arriving about the same time. Here the trail went almost vertical up a very slippery slope to another small hole in a fence out onto the main road re-entering Karlbergs park thro' yet another hole in a fence. (Five fence holes, a world record by MaliBog on a run). Leaving the park and over the railway soon had the pack at Casa Mailbog where the BBQ was soon lit and the feast began with chicken breast and beer with trimmings.

Thanks everyone who participated and contributed to the success of this weekend. On On to the next 25 years!!!!

TEENAGE DAUGHTERS

My daughter just walked into the living room and said, "Dad, cancel my allowance immediately, rent my room out, throw all my clothes out of the window, take my TV, and stereo, and iPhone, and iPod, and my laptop. Please take all of my jewellery to the Salvation Army or cash converters. Then sell my new car, take my front door key away from me and throw me out of the house. Then disown me and never talk to me again. And don't forget to write me out of your will and leave my share to my brother.

Well, she didn't put it quite like that... she actually said... "Dad this is my new boyfriend, Mohamed."

---onon---

Chinese Sick Leave: 'I No Come Wok Today!!!'

Hung Chow calls his work and says, 'Hey, I no come wok today, I reary sick. Got headache, stomach ache and legs hurt, I no come wok.'

The boss says, 'You know something, Hung Chow, I really need you today. When I feel sick like you do, I go to my wife and tell her to give me Sex. That Makes everything better and I go to work. You try that.'

Two hours later Hung Chow calls again. 'I do what you say and I feel great. I be at wok soon...

Oh and by the way boss, you got nice house.'

THE DIVORCED BARBIE DOLL



One day a father gets out of work and on his way home he suddenly remembers that it's his daughter's birthday. He pulls over to a Toy Shop and asks the sales person, 'How much for one of those Barbie's in the

display window?'

The salesperson answers, 'Which one do you mean, Sir? We have: Work Out Barbie for \$19.95,

Shopping Barbie for \$19.95, Beach Barbie for \$19.95, Disco Barbie for \$19.95, Ballerina Barbie for \$19.95, Astronaut Barbie for \$19.95, Skater Barbie for \$19.95, and Divorced Barbie for \$265.95'.

The amazed father asks: 'It's what?! Why is the Divorced Barbie \$265.95 and the others only \$19.95?'

The annoyed salesperson rolls her eyes, sighs, and answers: 'Sir..., Divorced Barbie comes with: Ken's Car, Ken's House, Ken's Dog, Ken's Boat, Ken's Furniture, Ken's Computer, Ken's Mountain Bike, one of Ken's Friends, and a key chain made with Ken's balls.'

A PINT OF BEER, AND A HAM AND CHEESE TOASTIE PLEASE

A rabbit walks into a pub and says to the barman, 'Can I have a pint of beer, and a Ham and Cheese Toastie?' The barman is amazed, but gives the rabbit a pint of beer and a ham and cheese Toastie. The rabbit drinks the beer and eats the toastie. He then leaves.

The following night the rabbit returns and again asks for a pint of beer, and a Ham and Cheese Toastie. The barman, now intrigued by the rabbit and the extra drinkers in the pub, (because word gets round), gives the rabbit the pint and the Toastie.

The rabbit consumes them and leaves. The next night, the pub is packed. In walks the rabbit and says, 'A pint of beer and a Ham and Cheese Toastie, please barman.' The crowd is hushed as the barman gives the rabbit his pint and toastie, and then burst into applause as the rabbit wolfs them down.

The next night there is standing room only in the pub. Coaches have been laid on for the crowds of patrons attending. The barman is making more money in one week than he did all last year. In walks the rabbit and says, 'A pint of beer and a Ham and Cheese Toastie, please barman.' The barman says, 'I'm sorry rabbit, old mate, old mucker, but we are right out of them Ham and Cheese Toasties..' The rabbit looks aghast. The crowd has quietened to almost a whisper, when the barman clears his throat nervously and says, 'We do have a very nice Cheese and Onion Toastie.'

The rabbit looks him in the eye and says, 'Are you sure I will like it.'

The masses' bated breath is ear shatteringly silent.

The barman, with a roguish smile says, 'Do you think that I would let down one of my best friends. I know you'll love it.'

'Ok', says the rabbit, 'I'll have a pint of beer and a Cheese and Onion Toastie.' The pub erupts with glee as the rabbit quaffs the beer and guzzles the Toastie. He then waves to the crowd and leaves.... NEVER TO RETURN!!!!!!

One year later, in the now impoverished public house, the barman, (who has only served 4 drinks tonight, 3 of which were his), calls time.

When he is cleaning down the now empty bar, he sees a small white form, floating above the bar. The barman says, 'Who are you?'

To which he is answered, 'I am the ghost of the rabbit that used to frequent your public house.'

The barman says, 'I remember you. You made me famous. You would come in every night and have a pint of beer and a Ham and Cheese Toastie. Masses came to see you and this place was famous.'

The rabbit says, 'Yes I know.'

The barman said, 'I remember, on your last night we didn't have any Ham and Cheese Toasties. You had a Cheese and Onion one instead.' The rabbit said, 'Yes, you promised me that I would love it.'

The barman said, 'You never came back, what happened?'

'I DIED', said the rabbit.

'NO!' said the barman. 'What from?'

After a short pause, the rabbit said... 'Mixin-me-toasties.'

MUCI'S HOUSE WARMING HASH



I decided to bike to Spånga for this hash and arrived early having taken my fast racer. This was advertised as a house warming Hash Apparently their old flat was in a bit of a state and undergoing some nasty repairs and they started looking for a new house when one day they came home and found the toilet in the stairway. Besides they needed something bigger as Muci was expecting the sound of small feet in the near future. His extended family are moving in from Peru. Or was it that he'd been enjoying adult games with Magic Mushroom again. Well she was looking a bit round in the tummy area. Anyway as no other hashers had arrived he graciously showed me around his new house. 'You'll notice' he said, 'that this property has all the little extras that my other home lacked. Like a roof, wall-to-wall floors, a well stocked bar and an out side dustbin.' Suddenly at this point, he stops talking, walks over to the window and shouts out, 'Green side up!' Then come back over again. Well from there we went upstairs, looked around all the beautifully newly painted rooms and in every one the same thing happened, he went over to the window and shouted out, 'Green side up!' Well after we had seen around the house from top to bottom I said, 'Well look, I'm bound to say I think the place terrific. From my point of view it's got everything. Plenty of room to stretch your legs, a study and eye level door-knobs,' I said, 'but I can't help noticing that wherever we go in the house, you keep leaning out of the window and shouting, 'Green side up!' He said, 'Yes, I'm afraid I have to do that, we've a gang of Irishmen outside laying the lawn.'



Actually I seem to have wasted a bit of time there, another black mark for me from the GM. So I'll get on with the run as by this time a good number of Hashers had arrived and were ready to go wherever the trail may lead. There was to be 4 trails, an eagles & a turkey for the runners, a walkers and a get lost trail, although this last was not immediately transparent.

So on this beautiful sunny day we all heading off in different directions towards somewhere or other, we know not where. One thing for sure, as we were on top of a steep hill the trail had to go down, which left us with the certain knowledge that at the end of the day the trail had to go up. We eventually came into the wooded grasslands of Järvafället and Hästa Träsk looking up towards the steep climb of the Ski slope. We were told there there would be a drink stop organised by Muci's Dad visiting from Holland and of course it had to be at the very top.

During the mad scramble to reach the summit a virgin hasher managed to half-demolish a wooden gate. This was quickly put back together hoping the powers to be would not notice. We were rewarded at the apex with a grand view of the local countryside and a bottle of strange brew that only the



Dutch can muster. Finishing of this alien cocktail we descended a gentle slope on the east side with most having to climb over a rather large and difficult 'locked' wooden gate, on the account there were electric wires there to keep the Highland Cattle in their pasture. As we know there is always a smarty pants in every crowd as was proven when Pimp, unfastened the latch and opened the gate. He has since been given twenty-eight days to explain himself.

It was not long before we saw the hill-top and after a strenuous climb we were back home to the beer and Magic's refreshments. Well almost all as the afore mentioned get-lost trail now came into effect and it was sometime before we were all present and correct.

Down-downs were given out but please don't expect me to remember. Strong beer and wine was on offer which was generally accepted. I must have done so myself as for some unknown reason Red Horse forbade me to bike home, taking it on the train instead.

A good one people, hope we get invited back.....MaliBog

THE



END

OF THE STOCKHOLM INTERNATIONAL HASH TRASH



New Zealand 2011

WIN 8 TICKETS TO THE RUGBY WORLD CUP, NEW ZEALAND 2011 !

Just answer the following six questions to win 8 tickets to the Rugby World Cup hosted by New Zealand

Which student seems to appear tired / sleepy?

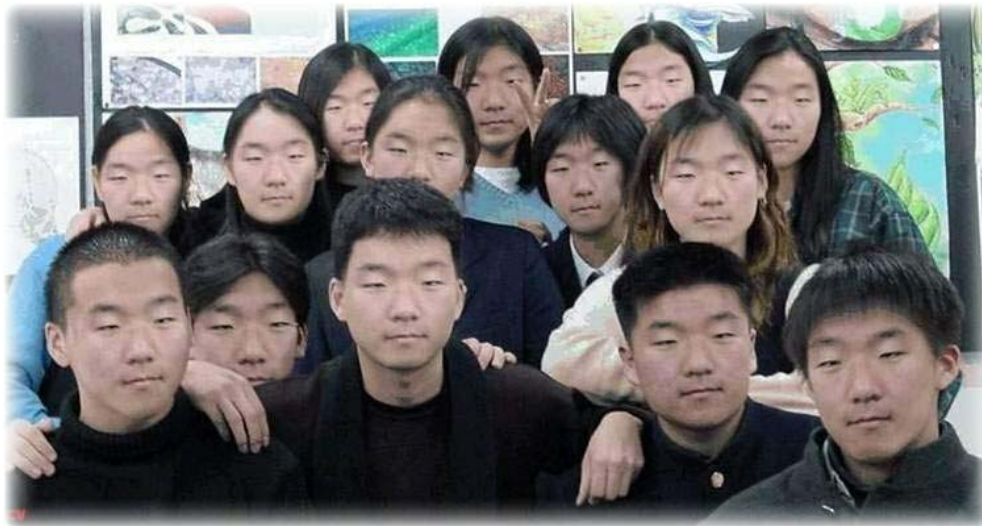
Which ones are male twins?

Which ones are the female twins?

How many women are in the group?

Which one is the teacher?

Which two just finished a joint?



GUESS YOU'RE NOT GOING EITHER!

Last month a new supermarket opened in Kingston Ontario.

It has an automatic water mister to keep the produce fresh.

Just before it goes on, you hear the sound of distant thunder and the smell of fresh rain.

When you pass the milk cases, you hear cows mooing and you experience the scent of fresh mown hay.

In the meat department there is the aroma of charcoal-grilled steaks with onions.

When you approach the egg case, you hear hens cluck and cackle, and the air is filled with the pleasing aroma of bacon and eggs frying.

The bread department features the tantalizing smell of fresh-baked bread and cookies.

I don't buy toilet paper there anymore.



A MESSAGE FROM OUR LEARNED HARES

WE ALL GET HEAVIER AS WE GET OLDER,
BECAUSE THERE'S A LOT MORE INFORMATION IN OUR HEADS.

