

THE ABSOLUT EASTER

WASH TRASH

VOL 04
APR 2014



"Who is this surfin' man?" they asked.
"Even the winds and waves obey him!"



THE HARES PERMISIVE



SOME EXCITING MAJOR RUNS TO LOOK FORWARD TO DURING 2014

ST GEORGE AND THE FLAGON



St Georges Day Run #4
23 April @ 6,30 pm
Where: Solna
Pedeltåg Station
South Exit kummin" from town
Combination with the UH3

Hare: Limp

FULL MOON BERSERKERS

Kungsholmen Grunt - 10 May 2014 @ 3pm
Where: Kungsholmen

Hare: Get in touch with Little Runner

STOCKHOLM ABSOLUT

Stockholm Hash Run # 692 - 10 May 2014 @ 3pm
Where: Kallhäll Station

Hares: VD Viking & Ingrid Larsson

Stockholm Hash Run # 694 - 04 June 2014 @ 3pm



Where: Bosön, Lidingö

Hares: MaliBog, Zlatan, Red Horse & Bugs Bunny

Stockholm Hash Run # 699 - 16 Aug 2014 @ 3pm



Following the success last August our Hare has already got the fermented herring buried in the ground and promises it will smell worse and taste better.

Where: Ljusterö - Hares: Smelly Con Feet

THE SPOR&DIC HASH

SPOR&DIC Hash Run #56 TBA

Where & Hares: TBA

STOCKHOLM WHEEL ROYAL BASH

Bash Hash # 13 - TBA



Where: Mårsta - Hares: MaliBog & Clever Dick

STOCKHOLM MARATHON HASH

Marathon Run # 07 - 01 May 2014
Starts: Solsiden Station (Saltsjöbaden)

Fisksättra, Saltsjö Duvnäs, Nacka

Hare: Sir MaliBog

Gullmarsplan, Liljeholmen, Alvik

Hare: Limp

Ålstens Gård, Nockerby, Drottningholm

Hare: John Cleese

Note: This will be Bike and slow runners friendly



OSLO HASH

Just a reminder to sign up for the next big OH3 event, our 25 Year anniversary, REDNECK weekend 13-15 June, 2014. Places are limited to 100 and the prices increase on 1st April. For preliminary details and

registration see <http://oh3.no/new/home>.

STOCKHOLM UNDERGROUND

Underground Run #1022 - 23 April @ 6,30 pm

Where: Solna St Georges Day Run (Details see above)

Hares: Limp

Underground Run #1023 - 30 April @ 6,30 pm

Where: Stuvsta A2B Walpurgis Night

Hares: Eye Full & Floater

Underground Run #1024 - 07 May @ 6,30 pm

Where: Sollentuna

Hares: Sir MaliBog

Underground Run #1029

23 April @ 6,30 pm

3rd Anul Sausage BBQ Run

Where: A2B from

Midsommarkransen

Hares: EyeFull & BMW

Underground Run #1030 - 23 April @ 6,30 pm

7th Anul Jazz in June BYO BBQ Run



Where: CasaNova MaliBog

Hares: Sir MaliBog & Lady Red Horse

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OUR PAGE THREE GIRL THIS MONTH



MARY MAGDALENE IN A CAVE

(Any excuses will do to get a naked bird in the Trash)

--onon--

NAUGHTY NUNS

While shopping in a food store, two nuns happened to pass by the beer, wine, and liquor section.

One asked the other if she would like a beer.

The second nun answered that, indeed, it would be very nice to have one, but that she would feel uncomfortable about purchasing it.

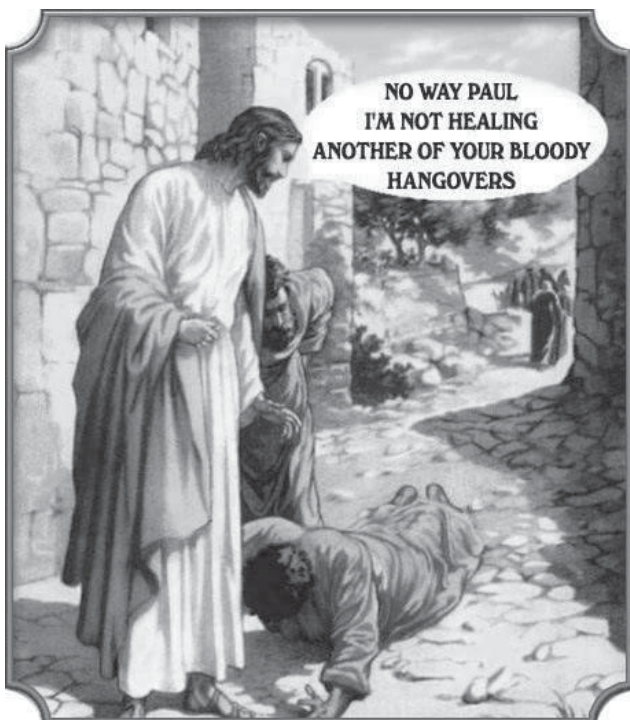
The first nun replied that she would handle that without a problem. She just picked up a six-pack and took it to the cashier.

The cashier had a surprised look, so the nun said, "This is for washing our hair."

Without blinking an eye, the cashier reached under the counter and put a package of pretzel sticks in the bag with the beer. "The curlers are on me."

--onon--

IMAGINE THEY HAD HASHING IN THE HOLY LAND



RELIGIOUS JOKES

I wonder if His Holiness The Pope or the Archbishop Of Canterbury like Religious Jokes too? Do you think that The Pope approves of people telling jokes about the church? How about the Dalai Lama? I like to think that the Dalai Lama can see the funny side of religion. He always looks like he is the kind of person that can.

Religious Jokes can be really funny. It doesn't matter whether they are Church Jokes, Bible Jokes or Baptist Jokes, are something that everybody likes. There are even some really funny Jewish Jokes these days - jokes for just about everyone. Except of course Moslem jokes, there is nothing funny there and those rare instances someone does make a joke they all go bonkers, create an international crises and threatened with you with a fatma.

And all your pinko aquantances call you a racist...??

But as we do not wish to appear to be discrimintaing against the Moslim creed we add this little cartoon doing the rounds. Can't be fairer that that can we?



The Cripple

One morning a crippled man came into the church on crutches. He stopped in front of the holy water, put some on both legs, and then threw away his crutches.

An alter boy witnessed the scene and then ran into the rectory to tell the priest what he'd just seen.

"Son, you've just witnessed a miracle!" the priest said. "Tell me where is this man now?"

"Flat on his backside over by the holy water," the boy informed him.



I GAVE MYSELF TO JESUS, BUT NOW HE NEVER CALLS

Little Zachary was doing very badly in math. His parents had tried everything...tutors, mentors, flash cards, special learning centers. In short, everything they could think of to help his math. Finally, in a last ditch effort, they took Zachary down and enrolled him in the local Catholic school. After the first day, little Zachary came home with a very serious look on his face. He didn't even kiss his mother hello. Instead, he went straight to his room and started studying. Books and papers were spread out all over the room and little Zachary was hard at work. His mother was amazed. She called him down to dinner.. To her shock, the minute he was done, he marched back to his room without a word, and in no time, he was back hitting the books as hard as before. This went

on for some time, day after day, while the mother tried to understand what made all the difference.

Finally, little Zachary brought home his report Card.. He quietly laid it on the table, went up to his room and hit the books..

With great trepidation, His Mom looked at it and to her great surprise, Little Zachary got an 'A' in math. She could no longer hold her curiosity. She went to his room and said, 'Son, what was it? Was it the nuns?' Little Zachary looked at her and shook

his head, no. 'Well, then,' she replied, Was it the books, the discipline, the structure, the uniforms? WHAT WAS IT?'

Little Zachary looked at her and said, 'Well, on the first day of school when I saw that guy nailed to the plus sign, I knew they weren't fooling around.'

--nonon--

The Pope calls together all the cardinals for an important meeting at the Vatican. "I have some good news and some bad news," said his holiness. "The good news is ... Jesus Christ has returned to earth. In fact, I spoke to him on the phone this morning." (The crowd goes wild.)

"Wait," said the pope. "The bad news is ... he was calling from Salt Lake City."

Jesus and Moses are sitting in heaven one day, bored out of their skulls. Moses Pipes up, "Hey Jesus, how about we go down and do some fishing?" Jesus replies, "Sure!" and they head down to a beautiful mountain lake.

After casting lines for a while with no bites, Moses says, "Hey Jesus, why don't you walk out on the water to where the big ones are." Jesus says "Sounds like a good idea," and proceeds to head out past the shore. He gets a few feet out and is knee deep.

Moses says "Why don't you try from the dock, at least there you've kind of got a start." Jesus heads out from the dock, takes his first step and SPLASH! He's up to his neck in the water.

He clammers back to shore very disgruntled, and Moses says, "Why don't we take the boat out, and you can go from there?"

So they row out to the center of the lake where all the big fish are and Jesus takes a step out and falls to the bottom of the lake.

Moses parts the water and hauls Jesus back into the boat and says, "I know what the problem is! You didn't have those damned holes in your feet the last time!"

--nonon--

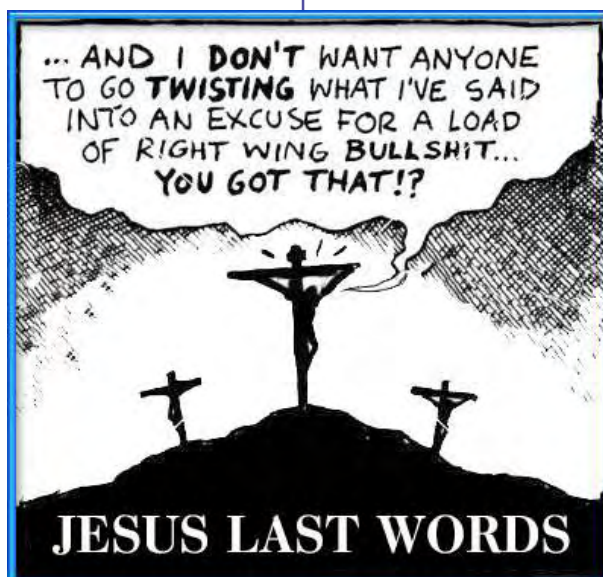
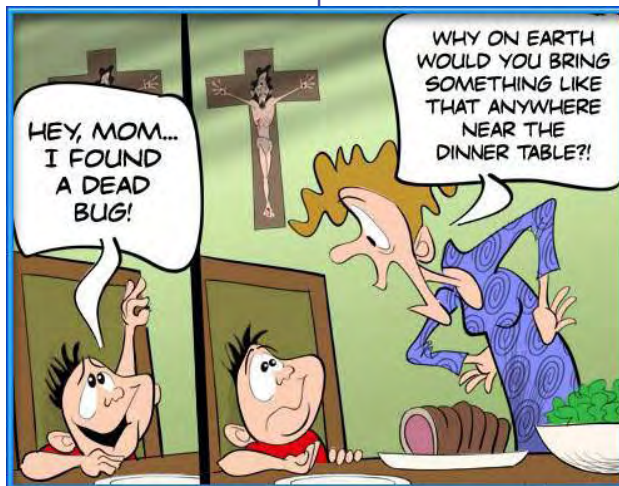
Jesus finds a small crowd who has surrounded a young woman they believed to be a prostitute. They are preparing to stone her to death. To diffuse the situation, Jesus says: "Whoever is without sin among you, let them cast the first stone."

Suddenly, an old lady at the back of the crowd picks up a rock and scores a direct hit on the woman's head, breaking her skull and rendering her dead on the spot. Jesus frowns and looks over at the old lady: "Do you know, Mother, sometimes you really piss me off."

--nonon--

Jesus Christ walks into a hotel. He hands the inkeeper three nails

and asks..."Can you put me up for the night?" What did Jesus say when he was up on the cross? "This was one Hell of a way to spend my Easter vacation."



RIGAOUSLY RUNNING IN RIGA

It may not make a summer but the sight of a flock of swallows is probably everyone's favourite indication that the season's on its way. Watching the swallows fly by, our family of blue tits spring cleaning the bird box for the sixth year running and throwing carrots off the balcony to the feral rabbits I decide it's time to write about the Hash weekend in Riga.

Friday the 11th April some 35 hashers mustered at the Riga ferry terminal to climb onboard the xxxxxxxx for the crossing of the Baltic Ocean to the capital city of Latvia. After the initial Hash confusion endeavouring to find our cabins we met on the quarterdeck for the onboard Sporadic Hash which obviously turned out to be a mite confusing at times crossing the trail, a couple of beer stops later found ourselves at the inevitable circle on the poop deck aft where several down downs were exchanged to the undeserving.

Ingrid was presented with a special DD for calling the ferry a boat. Having made the crossing of the Baltic several times and cohabitating with an Ancient Mariner (VD) should have known that a boat is a small thing with whores or a submarine, anything else is a ship.

Après circle we made for the sauna (bastu) which was booked for 12 and misused by 30 hashers.

On this cold day in a snowy London in 1626 the Elizabethan philosopher and scientist Sir Francis Bacon is travelling from Gray's Inn to Highgate. At the foot of the hill the ever-enquiring Bacon buys a chicken. He proceeds to kill it and stuff it full of snow with his bare hands.

He is, he later writes from his deathbed, 'desirous to try an experiment or two touching on the 'Conservation and induration of Bodies' to see if snow can preserve flesh as salt does.

Unfortunately as a result of this experiment Bacon is chilled to the marrow (excuse the pun) and fall ill. For some reason he's taken to Arundel House, an empty summer mansion on Highgate where he's put in a damp bed.

Within days the great man is dead from bronchitis.

Saturday after a very large buffé breakfast we disembarked at the port of Riga, remarkable in itself that everyone was more or less fit for the run considering the partying the previous eve.

Giving the live hares ample time to get lost we followed the trail into town thro' the main park and boulevards towards the Riga's fantastic buildings.

Not without reason is Riga considered the capital of the Nouveau architecture. There were numerous stops while hashers snapped photos of the sculptured housings. Not only have they trams in Riga but also trolley buses, which I have not seen since I was a young lad in England.

One must only wonder what the centre of Stockholm could have been today if the then administration had not been Social Democrats and instead Soviet? At least they did not demolish hundreds of old buildings to make multi story car parks and a sterile city centre. Dismantling a perfect tram system in a day to replace with carbon exhausting smelling buses all in the name of being modern?

After this architectural tour we found the beer stop not very well placed I may add directly opposite the 'National War and Freedom Monument', not the best place to stay as we were soon reminded by two of the local gendarmes who politely told us that public drinking is not allowed in Riga and that it would be better to discontinue. The trail then proceeded into the older part of Riga with its

winding cobbled street and many squares full with small shops, open air bars and restaurants. We soon found a park slightly off the beaten track for our circle which we were reminded that this was actually a Helsinki Hash Run, there not being a Riga Hash. Not wishing to tempt fate we soon went out separate way to visit the bars, gifts and bottle shops. Booze of all kinds being about a third of the price in Sweden

so there were many a rucksack filled to the brim with various bottles of lucky juice.

Wandering around I could not help notice the lack of graffiti and empty fast food containers one finds on the streets of Stockholm. And not a beggar to be seen whereas in Stockholm you'll find one outside every supermarket and underground station.

Eventually we all headed back

to the ship for a quick change and the huge buffé dinner washed down with numerous glasses of beer and wine.

It was decided that we hashers should retire to the Karaoke bar après dinner and there the singing and the drinking carried on till the small hours.

The buffé breakfast was a bit of a grind for some but I believe everyone made it on time before the ship docked into Stockholm whereas the landlubbing Hares for the Absolut Run were waiting chalk in hand having earlier marked the last trial of a glorious weekend.

Thanks Ingrid and VD for your organisation skills in making this a memorial weekend of Hashing.....MaliBog



DOETH THOU COMETH FROM THE PROMISED LAND

EASTER SUNDAY DINNER

The preacher's wife was making Easter Sunday dinner, when the preacher walked in the house and says "that ham smells wonderful."

His wife replies "That's a Dam-Ham."

The preacher was surprised by his wife's use of profanity. She showed him the wrapper and explained that was the brand name of the ham. They sat down for dinner and the preacher says to his son, "Son, pass me the dam-ham." And his son replies, "that's the spirit, Pop, now pass me the fucking potatoes"

---onon---

PRAISE THE LORD I'VE FOUND JESUS

A Irish man is stumbling through the woods, totally drunk, when he comes upon a preacher baptising people in the river. He proceeds to walk into the water and subsequently bumps into the preacher. The preacher turns around and is almost overcome by the smell of alcohol, whereupon he asks the drunk, 'Are you ready to find Jesus?'

The drunk shouts, 'Yes, oi am.' So the preacher grabs him and dunks him in the water. He pulls him up and asks the drunk, 'Brother have you found Jesus?'

The drunk replies, 'No, oi haven't found Jesus.' The preacher, shocked at the answer, dunks him into the water again for a little longer.

He again pulls him out of the water and asks, 'Have you found Jesus my brother?'

The drunk again answers, 'No, oi I haven't found Jesus.'

By this time the preacher is at his wits end and dunks the drunk in the water again - but this time holds him down for about 30 seconds, and when he begins kicking his arms and legs he pulls him up. The preacher again asks the drunk, 'For the love of God have you found Jesus?'

The drunk wipes his eyes and catches his breath and says to the preacher, 'Are you sure this is where he fell in?'

--onon--

TERMINAL ILLNESS

A fellow went to the doctor who told him that he had a bad illness and only a year to live.

So he decided to pray to Jesus.

Kneeling down at the local 'Reformed Tabanacle First Baptist Church of Our Lord and Latter Day Saints and all That' the man explained his situation, he asked Jesus if there was anything he could do.

"What you should do is go out and buy a late '70 or early '80 model Dodge Pickup," said the Jesus.

"Then go get married to the ugliest woman you can find, and buy yourselves an old trailer house in the panhandle of Oklahoma."

The fellow asked, "Will this help me live longer?"

"No," predicted the Jesus, "but it will make what time you do have seem like forever."

JESUS HAD A JEWISH MUM



THINGS YOU DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT CURLING

Facts about the sport to impress your friends

The first recorded evidence of curling being played in Scotland and the Netherlands dates back to the 16th century. The first rules of the game were drawn up in 1838 and the Grand Caledonian Curling Club, the sport's first governing body, was formed in Edinburgh.

Four years later, the Earl of Mansfield gave a demonstration of the sport on the ballroom floor of Scone Palace near Perth during a visit by Queen Victoria. She was so impressed that she gave permission for the club's name to be changed to the Royal Caledonian Curling Club - which still governs the sport in Scotland today.

Curling has featured in many television programmes and films, including the Beatles movie *Help!* where the Fab Four play the game, only for one of the stones to be booby-trapped by a bomb.

In *On Her Majesty's Secret Service*, James Bond walks past girls playing curling at the top of Piz Gloria - Blofeld's mountain-top retreat.

In 1912, bodies that were recovered from the Titanic after it sank off the coast of Canada were taken to the Mayflower Curling Club's home in Agricola Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia, which was set up as a temporary morgue. The building was the only one in the city that was large enough and cold enough for the task.

In Scotland, curling competitions were held outdoors on frozen lochs and ponds until the advent of indoor ice rinks in the 20th century. However some outdoor competitions still remain in Scotland including some staged by Carrbridge Curling Club in Inverness-shire.

Curling made its Olympic debut in Chamonix in 1924 where Great Britain beat Sweden and France and, after demonstration events at Lake Placid (1932), Calgary (1988) and Albertville (1992), it finally made its full Olympic medal debut in Nagano in 1998.

Good sportsmanship, referred to as 'the spirit of curling' is an integral part of the game. You should always congratulate your opponent on a good shot, and never cheer a mistake or miss. Traditionally the losers have to buy the winners a drink after the match by way of congratulations

Curling stones are made of granite and weigh between 17.24kg and 19.96 kg. The granite comes from two sources - the Scottish island of Ailsa Craig and the Trefor Granite Quarry in Wales. Stones for the Sochi Winter Olympics were manufactured by Kays of Scotland, who have been making curling stones since 1851 and have the exclusive rights to the Ailsa Craig granite.

The sweeping brushes used to be made of corn strands and were similar to household brooms. Broom heads are now made of fabric, hog hair or horse hair with nylon fabric covering the brush head.

The best known outdoor competition in Britain was the Grand Match, which was held on the Lake of Menteith in Stirling and was traditionally between the north and south of Scotland. However the tournament, which can attract thousands of curlers, has not been held since 1979 because the loch has not frozen to the required depth of seven inches of ice.

In 2008, American TV network NBC secured an exclusive option to air a 10-episode sports reality show called *Rockstar Curling*. The plan was to give the winners a chance at competing in the US Championships and even go to the 2010 Winter Olympics. Think *X-Factor* on ice. In the end, the option wasn't taken up.

England's most important contribution to 19th-century curling was the invention of artificial ice. In 1877, a rink opened in Manchester and the world's first curling match on artificial ice took place in March of that year. But the rink closed soon after.

Celebrity curling fans include George Clooney, who reportedly got hooked on the sport while filming the movie *Perfect Storm* in Canada in 2000, and rocker Bruce Springsteen, who, according to the *Toronto Star*, loves to stop off for a game when he tours with the *E Street Gang*.

Meanwhile, footballers at Premier League club Southampton have become so addicted to the sport they have been trying out their own version of curling in their dressing room.



THE END

MORE IDEAL LOWER END ARTICLES

There Can Be No Finer a treat than tucking into a piping hot Gregg's chicken bake pasty in one of Britain's peeling and windswept town centres.

But oddball Howard Russell took his admiration for the flakypastry snack to an extreme and, some would say, warped new level. For the 32-year-old sales manager developed a sexual fetish for having SEX with the piping-hot pasties .

Alas, unwed Howard came to a sticky end...a sticky and terribly blistered BELLEND. Last Saturday, after stocking up with chicken bakes he scuttled back to his terraced home in Northwich, Cheshire, for an afternoon of bakery based fornication.

But finding that his purchases had cooled on the walk home, Howard blasted one of the bakes in the microwave before slipping his erect member into its creamy white sauce interior. It was then that he realised – far, far too late – that the microwaving process had raised the temperature of the sauce to something like that of Icelandic lava.

"I ran my helmet under cold water straight away but I'm still in agony and can barely walk. It's covered in blisters. I may never be able to have sex with a pasty again."

Nursing his scalded schlong last night, Howard whimpered: "I have been into Greggs many, many times and never have I seen a sign warning you not to put your penis into one of their products – especially after it has been reheated.

"That, to me, is a clear case of negligence and I intend to sue." "I made a phone call to one of those solicitors who



advertise on the telly but unfortunately the person on the end of the phone had some sort of coughing fit when I explained my predicament.

Last night we approached Gregg's store in Northwich's trendy Leicester Street shopping area to get the company's response, but the shop had already closed for the evening. Or maybe...just maybe...you're a fucking stupid twat who should already realize that reheating foods in a microwave makes it scalding hot.

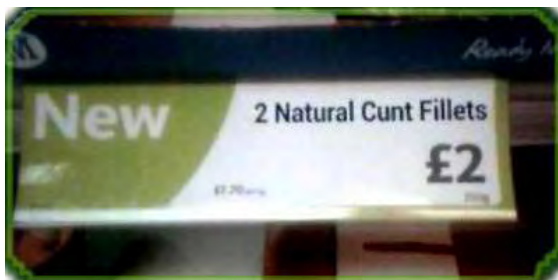
People can't exactly tank that shit with their hands, or their mouths, let alone their damn genitalia. We normally don't judge people for their "preferences", but for fuck's sake, use your brain and put two and two together on what food is intended for; EATING.

If you wanna stick your giggle stick in something, get yourself a girl or a boyfriend, or even a hooker. Dumbass

WE KNOW IT'S A MANS BEST FRIEND BUT

One leading supermarket has caused outrage with a sign on one of their fridges saying "NATURAL CUNT FILLETS" just £2.

Are our supermarkets really going down the pan. First we had HORSE MEAT in our burgers, now we're expected to eat CUNT & CHIPS!



All we can say on the subject is as long as they are FREE RANGE and from SUSTAINABLE SOURCES and not GENETICALLY MODIFIED all well and good!

One Lesbian restaurateur told us "We've been serving CUNT & CHIPS for years now"

Another leading supermarket chain was left red faced last week as they chose the wrong font on a greeting card and now have the RUDEST CARD on the shelves.

Spotted by an eagled eyed Trash reader in their local Tesco whilst out looking for a card for their aunt. Is this little charmer which at first glance says "For a special cunt".



"We don't think she'll appreciate this, on her brithday" As we went to press no one was available for comment at Tesco.

We'll if there is a 'SPECIAL CUNT' in your life at least someone has brought it out in the open.