

On On

Issue

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The History Magazine of the Hash House Harriers



News

Sri Lanka

While the country seems to be falling apart, hashing has continued each week. Old hands such as *Featherlite*, *JFK* and *Aint de Bush* have been regular hares. The hash has a new website but much of the information is only available to members.

Germany

Munich H3 entered 2 teams in the Marathon Relay on Sunday 9th October. The hash Facebook page reassured hashers that this gave 'enough time to recover from Oktoberfest weekend!' The marathon finished in the 1972 Olympic stadium.

Stuttgart H3 has had a successful campout. Key positions on their new mismanagement committee include:

GM	John
RA	One in Every Port Hello Kitty Fucker
HASH CASH	Blue Moon
HARE RAISER	Boiled Blue Balls
HASH SCRIBE	Tokin the Ivory A\$\$hole (TIA)

Mexico

Magazine editor *Shakesprick* celebrated 40 years of hashing by setting a **Mexico H3** trail around the historic neighbourhood of Coyoacán. Numbers rose to 20 and the reborn kennel has switched from monthly to every two weeks. A gathering before the next hash organized the first post-COVID committee.

GM: *Dick Chair Tracey*

RA: *Shakesprick*

Trail master: *FCP*

Hashdasery: *Cockaholic*

New Zealand

The new GM at **Pania H3** is *Flight Risk* who takes over from *Steptoe*. She is now the 2nd youngest (20's) female GM in NZ, along with *LMB* (Miss Bumps) at

Wellington Ladies.

Check out the new Hash up in Coromandel - Maturangi. They run monthly on the last Saturday.

Wellington Hash celebrated *Sproggy's* 1000th on 18th July with a pack of over 30 Hashers following a trail set by *Sproggy* and *No Offers*.

Capital (Wellington) had their AGM at *RV's* house Monday 18th July. Incoming Joint Mistress and Master are *RV* and *Gaytee*.

England

Happy birthday to *Thunderthighs* of **London H3**.

Stannary H3 made the local newspapers when they celebrated the first hash trail laid by new Ukrainian team member Bohdan Klepatskyi. Bohdan, and his little brother, are staying with a Tavistock family. When not hashing he attends Tavistock College and has joined the Tavistock Boxing Club. According to the paper, 'he thinks Dartmoor is a little too boggy! He will be named shortly with his hash house harrier nickname following his first trail.'

Clifton *Chi Su* Alden-Jones updated me on a special hash for *Pete the Pilot*: 'We held a memorial run for him yesterday, joint with several London chapters he was a member of and several members of his family. We should note that *Chi Su* has been Hash Flash and

This story about Hash legend *Hooray Henry* appeared on Facebook.

Many years ago, pre 1993, at a Norfolk Hash weekend I took part in a boat race. This involved putting a 10P piece (old large one) between your buttocks and waddling down the village hall and strategically dropping it in a pint of beer which you then had to down, which I did successfully. However, when I looked in the bottom of the glass the 10P had gone! I went to sleep in my tent and woke up the next morning with a pain in the middle of my chest. After an X-Ray and a consultation with a surgeon it was deemed that it would pass which it did.'

A few days later Hooray received an extremely formal looking summons accusing him of interfering with circulation of Her Majesty's legal currency.

Front Cover

Trying to work out if the hasher with the stick is trying to help the colleague across the bridge or trying to push them into the stream!

Left: Mexico City H3 help the hare Shakesprick celebrate 40 years of hashing.

Middle: Wessex H3 seek a way to cope with the heatwave.



Tbilisi H3 500th

While the rest of the pack slowed down and edged past on the other side of the street, Dildo Dan thought it would be a good idea to charge through a pack of street dogs.



Did the Simpsons do a hash episode?

Sadly not, it's the other kind of hash!

Edit Hare for London for 13 years. He is finally standing down and the September issue of **On! Paper!** will be his last publication of the quarterly trash.

The Mid-Devon Advertiser gave a writing up to the **Teign Valley H3 Red Dress Run**. *'Anyone walking through Bovey Tracey on a wet Monday evening would no doubt have ended up scratching their head by the sight of around 40 runners dressed in all shades of red.'* They raised £183 for the mental health charity Shout.

Thailand

Pattaya's Run 1958, The Veteran's Day Run, got great reviews with a large turnout, Monday night storms, a brand new site, and a towel give-away. *'The trail offered no less than 9 water crossings which due to torrential rain in the previous 48 hours were more hazardous than when initially encountered on a recce. But, everyone made it back safely, even Crap Thai, so all was well.'*

Sweden

Göteborg H3 staged a successful Island Run. There is a delightful archipelago just off the coast of Sweden's second city and the island of Marstrand, with Cartsten Castle, was the venue this year. Starting from the castle, onto the Bat Cave (with blood coloured gin), *'a stop on barren rocks in the blistering sun'* and then back to the mainland. There was also a great naming with Just Paul becoming *ReTardis*.

We are delighted to announce that after some ten months of treatment Stockholm hash veteran *Sir Clever Dick* was able to announce that he was now free of Cancer.



Denmark

Hares 69 and LPG set run # 2505. *'It's always a good evening when the hares have to go purchase more beer!'* There were 2 virgins and Odin received a medal for 400 CH3 runs, these in addition to many more runs in his hash career.

Mali

Was given an update on hashing in Mali. There were two groups, both going under the name of Hash House Harriers. The French Hash was a family-orientated walking group with a marked trail but no alcohol.



The American ambassador was an occasional hasher with this group.

The US Embassy had about 75 staff but due to recent political problems families were not allowed. This, plus the ban on travelling outside of Bamako created a very tight social lifestyle that many enjoyed. The embassy organized their own - with beer - hash. This group would meet three or four times a year with a chance to explore the poorer parts of a city that lay not far from the southern edge of the Sahara Desert. Hashers were largely American Embassy staff,

Little seems to have changed with Mother hash.

This account is from Adel Nizamutdinov of Baku Hash House Harriers

Kuala Lumpur Mother Hash 15 Aug 2022: 50-80 men (It's been men only since 1938) ran in a hilly jungle mud, getting bitten by ants. It's impossible not to fall in the mud at least once.

Setting the trail is complex: first group of people sets the trail in the jungle with machetes, then another group sets checks. There are no arrows, we follow the paper (see photo). A check is a pile of paper, and when it's "solved" (I didn't completely understand that part) front runners set the trail by throwing paper in mud (it's washed quickly by rain, it rains every other day). A whole paper on the ground might be false, so another group tears the paper. Torn paper is the true trail. It was hard (steep hill climbing in the muddy jungle) and dangerous, but there were no injuries.

The last quarter of the run is in the complete darkness. Then we showered from barrels that people bring to the hash (most drive to the hash). Then there's a sitting "circle" (more like a theater), and "get in the circle"=stand on a box. There's a beer truck and a beer chest with beer man opening the cans for you (sits behind the standing men on the last photo)

Last part is driving to a Chinese restaurant, and sitting 10 person tables getting multiple rounds of really good food. 80%+ of the runners were Chinese Malaysians and mostly spoke Hokkien to each other. Hash cash for a guest is around 19 AZN (includes the restaurant).

plus teachers from the international school. (Other embassies did not have a no-family policy.) Bob and Beaky Taylor, of the American Embassy, were key organizers. He was described to me as a former marine and a 'big personality'.

T-shirts

H3 Haberdashers Worldwide has issued year of the tiger hash shirts. (See above)

USA

Our best wishes to *Hooter* who went through major surgery for a gall bladder infection. As their newsletter explained in great hash fashion 'Dumpster Digger visited today. He's still pretty groggy/disoriented. Hooter, that is. MPf'

Brazil

Pleased to see **Rio H3** is still going. They have been hashing since 2001, but have stopped various times. Next month *Romeo* (Marcelo de Andrade) retires from a long career as GM and is passing on the duty to *Threesome*. RA is *Homolone* and hash cash *Dog Splitter*. 'Post pandemic, we are a small kennel of around 15 regular runners but slowly growing'.

Georgia

Tbilisi H3 500th Run Weekend - Report by *Hazukashii*

The weekend started with a farewell party on Thursday evening, for two local hashers departing for Bangkok. Friday evening we all met at Rose Revolution Square to board the bus for our ride out to the countryside. The venue was about an hour north of Tbilisi, at a lovely lakeside hotel. We had the whole place, so were free to wander about and get crazy. Trail started about 15 minutes from the hotel, and was an A to B affair through mostly farmers' fields and forested paths. The hares asked for some assistance, so I gladly joined in to set the trail, which we pre-laid, and then ran along with the pack.

All was going as planned until about 100 meters from the end, when we encountered some neighbourhood dogs protecting their turf (when we set the trail, we had passed by these dogs and did not get them too excited), but as the pack rumbled in, about a half dozen of us got to the dogs and slowed down, but *Dildo* ran ahead and blasted right into the dogs, and the biggest one took offense and grabbed onto his leg, which resulted in a quick trip to the local clinic, 15 stitches and a couple lifelong scars to talk about. The Sunday hangover trail was mostly a walk around the hotel area, to a local craft cider bar way out there in the middle of nowhere. With the exception of the dog bite, it was a most excellent weekend with a bunch of fun hashers (7 of which got named during the festivities).

Bangladesh

The mixed hash is doing well with numbers around 50 for their weekend runs. Numbers are helped by

REMEMBERING HUGH FAR QUE



After the publication about the BOP film academy in the last Trash other photos have emerged as this with 'Far Que' standing ram-rod attention with our old mate Edward Fox.

By the look on his face he is secretly waiting for the lunch bell to ring

Great little update from Malibog's hash trash.



To see upcoming hash events for November check out Hazukashii's [gotothefhash](http://gotothefhash.com) website.





Tbilisi 500thThanks to Hazukashii





Hashers we have lost

Hot Stuff

A regular hasher in Stockholm, *Hot Stuff* enjoyed travelling to new countries and places, and loved the good things in life – food, drink, music and dance. Although she wasn't the most extroverted, the hash was an important part of her life for her and her husband *Nordic Semen*. Their boat would often be found moored at various Stockholm islands when the hash held events there. Through her job with the Swedish Foreign Ministry, she often fondly reminisced about her time hashing in South America and Mozambique when she was posted overseas.

Thanks to AWB

Tom's Dick

An old time Pattaya hasher Mark *Tom's Dick* Gorda has died. Mark's first run was #124 in October 1986 and he had a total of 290 runs to his credit. In the time he was on the hash, he was an active member and was Grand Master in 1994 & 1995. He was also an ex -GM of the Pattaya Full Moon Hash.

'In recent years, Mark is probably remembered more for the work he did with the Canadian Jackalope Open golf tournament, which was founded in 1998 and raised amazing amounts for charity. You have gone too soon mate. RIP Tom's Dick'.

Daniel C. Kimmel

Daniel C. Kimmel passed away peacefully at the age of 70. Dan was an IT software engineer, and his career took him to the Netherlands and England. As an endurance athlete, Dan took every activity to an astounding level. Daniel completed over 80 marathons and 20 Birkebeiners, a 55-kilometer cross-country ski race in Northern Wisconsin. He and his wife returned to Burnsville (USA) in 1998 and joined the Hash House Harriers. *Ed: Possibly Minnesota H3?*



Rambo

Hash legend Stewart *Rambo* Bondi, has passed away.

Rambo was 69, and described as “an inspiration” by one running companion.

He gained a degree in zoology at Exeter University, then studied to become a teacher at St Luke's. He taught computer technology at schools until his retirement.

It was at Exeter University that he took up running.

He won his hash name due to his approach to challenges which included climbing Mont Blanc and the Eiger, as well as running countless long-distance off-road races, normally bare-chested. His climbing exploits took him to the Alps and other high peaks, while as a runner he tackled a number of editions of the Grizzly, a world-famous off-road race held in East Devon every year.

He organized the Salcombe Coastal Marathon, profits from which went to the Exeter-based Porter charity for amputees. Rambo lived in Teignmouth with his wife Hilary and had recently been admitted to Torbay Hospital with health issues.

Teign Hash House Harriers

gave this tribute to Rambo

by Bluebird and Wigwam

A tragic loss for not only Teign Valley, but also for the other hashes that Rambo supported and hashed with for so many years. It was a mark of the respect and love felt for this supreme hasher that Isca and Otter Hashes came for what was to be his last - and signature - Birthday Hash out at Ashcombe Cross on Run #1927 Monday 25th July.

His exploits, and indeed, extraordinary feats of endurance, are too numerous to list but we might like to recall a few, in tribute to a hasher who creat-

ed such a lasting and positive impact on our Teign Valley Hash.

His participation in the Grizzly is known and recalled by all. Rambo delighted in his cherished Number 69 that he wore - sometimes emblazoned in paint upon his bare chest - when competing in the twenty-mile yearly epic.

For some, that achievement in itself would be the highlight of their running career, but not so for Rambo.

The Fellsman is a high-level traverse covering more than 60 miles over very hard rugged moorland. The event climbs over 11,000 feet in its path from Ingleton to Threshfield in the Yorkshire Dales.

Rambo emailed after completing the 2009 edition:

'I am thrilled to bits. Despite sleet hail & gales, I was 2hrs 23m quicker than last year 61 miles 12000' ascent. Slightly tired now no idea why. Crossed the high moor bogs in daylight when previously in dark which helped speed things along. Reduced to a stag-



ger/jog after about 44 miles.

Feet swollen and a little tired. Hope to be back for hash'.

The North Face Ultra Trail du Mont Blanc in 2008 proved to be the pinnacle of Rambo's long and distinguished career. It was a 105-mile journey from Chamonix in the French Alps, through Italy and Switzerland, and back to finish in Chamonix. Rambo completed the course to finish 36 minutes inside the cut-off time of 46 hours.

'During this whole journey of discovery, I became convinced that it was beyond me and that I had finally met my match. The prospect of coming back to do it again was too much to imagine. My legs would get no younger and I could not imagine doing more training'.

However, return he did for the 2010 edition in atrocious conditions to finish once more. A classic quote from Rambo when an official was trying to warn competitors of the danger up ahead:

'An official stopped me, but I couldn't understand him. He then spoke in stunted English explaining that it was very wet, windy, and cold over the Pass ahead. I pointed to my name printed on my vest "Rambo" and said that I normally do not wear a shirt. He laughed'.

Rambo hated any road - a legacy of knee injuries over the years - and his first question to the hares would be: 'How much road?'

Off-road, it was another matter. The more arduous the climb, the more rugged the terrain, the more extreme the weather, and Rambo lived up to his name-sake in spades.

MEMORIES by Wigwam

Stuart 'RAMBO' Bondi 23/07/1953 – 19/08/2022

There passes a life well lived. He was there at my first hash with TVH3 in 1989 and was there for nearly all of my 1300+ runs. He reintroduced me after 30 years to my childhood friend and neighbour Hilary Harmer, his wife and partner for so many years AKA Doris.

You would never pinch a chip from Rambo's plate or interrupt his post-hash meal. Accept those constraints and you would find that he was an all-welcoming hasher not only with TVH3 but with ASH, South Hams, and Otter.

His talent with the camera would be quickly transformed into a slide show after many hashes. That would have taken your average person hours to do, but Rambo was not average.

His weekends would be spent running or ori-

enteering over mountain trails such as Three peaks challenges and ultimately the three-day Mont Blanc Ultra Trail. Many people would be able to tell more of those exploits.

Climbing with Doris was another passion and he would help others to climb indoor and outdoor training walls.

It was as a hasher with Teign Valley that I knew of his commitment, determination, and generosity of time and spirit.

Always in shorts and with his tee-shirt tucked in the waistband whatever the temperature or weather.

His favourite number 69 which he would try to elicit for any running event if possible. His recent birthday was his 69th.

He remains the most hashed TVH3 hasher along with Doris, both partaking in 40-plus runs most years.

If Rambo was absent, he would be on another adventure with Doris or his good friend and running partner Gromit.

Never one to be sitting in front of a TV, he was always organizing and coordinating charitable events such as The South West Coastal Marathon and The Grizzly. Always outside of my scope, but enjoyed by many fitter colleagues.

He had fought back from health problems in the last few years and everyone was pleased to see him active again and once again taking a leading role in hash affairs.

However, having been so active and involved in everything, ultimately the stark realization to discover for the second time that it was not possible to live his life in that style again, must have proved too hard to accept.

He will be fondly remembered for his contribution to the South Devon hashing community.

MEMORIES by Bluebird

On my first ever trail lay, from Maidencombe, it was pouring with rain throughout, the trail was deep mud and impassable in places.

I recall Rambo, bare-chested and dripping wet, climbing up a near vertical bank and covered from head to toe in liquid mud. I feared for my life but Rambo was loving every moment of it.

In the pub, that great FRB, Heidi, uttered the damning verdict: 'Too hard and too far' as I got a DD. I was most upset until Rambo whispered in my ear: 'That's a great compliment.' My first inkling of how hashing worked.

Rambo was my hero. When I first embarked on reporting for TVH, Rambo - an IT expert - would

patiently talk me through setting up the PC and solving glitches.

To get acknowledgement from Rambo was the supreme accolade.



Memories of Pete the Pilot (Pilot) RIP

(By Tablewhine & Ryde, with contributions from Prince, Bonkers and Kaffir)

Tablewhine first met Pete in 1985 at the London Hash 500th run weekend, where he was keeping a watchful eye on the beer barrels to ensure the taps were not left dripping! Ryde joined the hash in

1992 and quickly became friends with him too. Easy to do with Pete as he always found time to talk.

He was a real gentleman. We have many happy memories of hash trips overseas, staying in bamboo huts with Pete and his wife, Shirley, in Thailand, walking safari in Tanzania and also working together to put on various hash events. We miss his laughter but often think of him and smile.

Pete started hashing in Sudan, in December 1983, when he went to visit his brother (Bonkers) and family, who were living there. Sharia law had been declared in that year and all alcohol was strictly forbidden. True to form, Pete smuggled in several bottles of gin, whisky etc, the like of which hadn't been seen in Sudan for many a month. Bonkers took him on the Khartoum Hash, (which existed on home brew beer), and Pete found his ecological niche. On returning to London, within a week he had seen a notice in the Evening Standard advertising a London Hash (LH3) run and he never looked back. LH3 named him Pete the Pilot because he worked for the pilotage department at Trinity House.

Pilot ran with LH3 for over 30 years and had a run count of 919 trails with them. He was also a regular with the Westcombe Park Hash (the oldest hash in the UK that is still running), whose traditions appealed to his sense of humour, and he never missed an opportunity to buy a new hat to wear at their next trail.

Pilot was on the first "Currently Un-named North

Thames" (you can work out the acronym for yourself) pub crawl hash in August 1988 (the first Saturday that pubs in the UK were allowed to open in the afternoon). He was always an enthusiastic attendee and hare. He was particularly keen on recycling the crawls, so long as there were not too many Fullers pubs (he was born in Wandsworth, so was a firm Youngs brewery man).

He was a stalwart of LH3, always welcoming newcomers, and was the Beer Master for any and every event LH3 held. A particular favourite LH3 run, for him, was the Midsummer's Day Breakfast Run, never missing one until his illness. Back in the early days this trail would start with an 7am run, gentle pub crawl during the day followed by a North Thames pub crawl in the evening. Pilot was always one of the last hashers standing. Other favourites of Pilot were the Leap Year and the Friday 13th hashes.

Again he was always involved, organising visitors' bags, getting everyone to the start, researching murder stories for the Friday 13th hash.

In June 1994 Pilot was one of four hashers who started the South London 'ash or SLash for short. It was Pilot who suggested that the run was to be no longer than 45 minutes and was to be followed by a short pub crawl of the local area with no down downs. If the trail lasted one minute longer than 45 minutes, you could always be guaranteed a comment from Pilot.

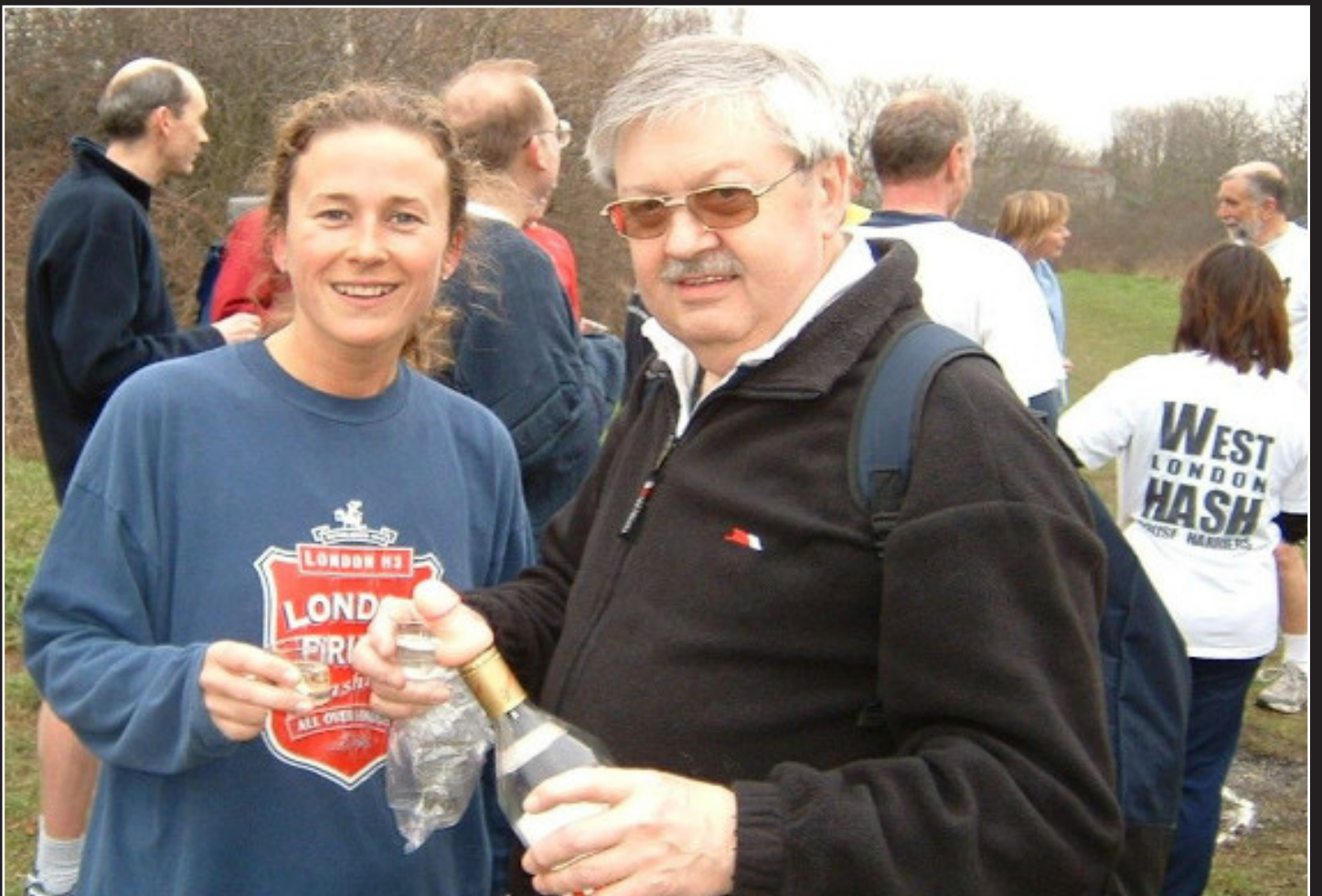
It's fair to say that Pilot took his beer seriously, whether he was in charge of the bar or consuming the stuff, he was very particular. This enthusiasm led to him being co-opted, by the Cardiff Interhash

2004 committee, into being the Beer Master for the whole event. He took the role very seriously, whether he was in high level meetings with the breweries and the Millennium Stadium beverage contractors or elbow deep sorting through rubbish from the trails to separate out the recycling.

Pilot was a great traveller and loved the away hash weekends, after his first at the Isle of Wight 50th, in 1985, he attended many UK Nash Hashes, Inter-Africa hashes and Interhashes.

He was a great hasher and a good friend to many. He was always there, usually behind the scenes, helping and having fun. He will be sadly missed.







*Pete the
Pilot*

A photo
tribute



Pan Pacific Interhash 1985

By Richard
Hadfield

Following our report on the Pan Pacific Interhash in our May issue, we requested further accounts of the little-documented Pan Pacific Interhash.

Richard Hadfield obliged.

I signed up for the Pan Pacific Hash in 1985 which was being held in Vanuatu. Had I written the account then, it would be a long article with plenty of detail but now, I am remembering this a lifetime of beers later.

I first travelled to Sydney where I ran with the Harriettes on Wednesday and then, those of us going to Vanuatu, gathered on the Ansett flight from Kingsford Smith on Friday morning. I had done some homework (difficult in the days before the internet) and I had booked with a hotel run by a hasher's family, the Patterson's. They were Kiwi's and ran a hotel a short walk from the waterfront.

The rest of the harriettes went to a resort run by the Japanese to the west of Port Vila (the capital). This article does not cover any of the antics at the Japanese resort!

On the Friday night, we all gathered at a bar on the waterfront to introduce ourselves and get acclimatised to the local beer ... Fosters!! (I had been acclimatizing myself to XXXX and Fosters for a few days before).

Sometime in the middle of the welcome drinks, there was a call to say that Hilda was arriving at the airport and a group were going off to pick her up. No idea why (maybe it was because I was blowing a hash bugle), but I found myself headed for the airport as part of Hilda's welcoming committee.

"Who the f*ck was Hilda?"

We found out soon enough as, after a short while, the cry went up "There she is, On On" ... we charged at the arrivals door ... only to be stopped by panicked security police. The police were going to detain us, which I thought was a bit heavy handed, but then I was unaware that Hilda, a hasher, was also the daughter of the Prime Minister and they feared a kidnapping. Yes Hilda Lini. (A check on Google shows that she was an MP, tribal chief and the country's Foreign minister. Following her father's footsteps).

There were runs in the countryside on Saturday but the highlight was Rossi Hockey. When registering, I remember asking what I need to bring to play Rossi Hockey ... I was thinking I might need some sports kit but was assured it was a "come as you are" event. I could not wait to find out what it was. Meanwhile, I was distracted by a hasher who had just bought some new shoes from the market and at an amazing price. The rest of us were regretting a lost opportunity when the hasher cursed and told us that he had just bought a pair of left feet, We wished him a good run going round in circles!

After the run, that evening, we gathered at the Rossi Hotel for the game This was devised by clearing the restaurant floor of all tables and chairs and liberally coating it with industrial grade detergent. Mops and brooms were handed out as hockey sticks and squashed tinnies were used as pucks. The match began Apart from being soapy, it was incredibly dangerous as the floor was like ice. The columns in the restaurant had not been moved so these became another obstacle. I remember playing until, at one point, my skull hit a column and there was an audible bang ... I was then retired with what we now call an AIC. Watching was just as entertaining, at one point, a player grabbed at a potted plant at the side of the restaurant in an attempt to stop Just like a cartoon, the player continued with the plant and pot.

After that was over, it was back to bed and





another run was organised for the next day With no other shoes, the players of the night before wore their detergent soaked shoes and were notable for the bubbles which came out of them as they ran.

There was a great BBQ after the run and the Paterson's Hotel had provided salads. I know this because, after the run, I was given a lift back with the salads in a jeep ... driving was not so good after a few beers and I remember the salads and myself becoming air-borne as we went across a roundabout instead of round it!

Back at the hotel, we had to do something with the salads and we tried to put them in the kitchen fridge but it was locked so the salads ended up in the fridge in my room. I thought nothing of it and went to bed But was woken in the morning by urgent knocking on the door.

"Are you alright, Sir?" was the cry as the staff member opened the door with the pass-key. I wondered what all the fuss was about However, it emerged that, in our hurry to get the salads in the fridge, we had laid a trail of beetroot juice from the swimming pool to my room. The staff, naturally, assumed there had been an accident and had expected to find me unconscious in a pool of blood. The

mystery solved, quiet returned.

We were at the end of the Pan Pacific but, like most people, we had booked a week away so I headed off to the Island of Tana where the Cargo Cult come from (the tribes-people were so impressed with American GIs during the war that they modelled a religion on a fictional John Frum who represented "magic stuff" but then disappeared. They await his return together with more magic stuff ... namely jeeps, planes, guns etc.).

I was there to visit the active volcano which was very impressive both during the day and at night. Also very dangerous and I remember standing on the rim as bits of molten lava shot past me almost at arms -length away!

On arrival back at Kingsford Smith, I remember *Captain Knockers* (beer drinking champ from Jakarta InterHash, 1982) declaring to the Department of Agriculture inspector that she had been on a farm.... Her shoes were promptly taken off her and steam cleaned. On seeing this, the rest of us went back to the official and told him we'd been on the same farm only to be met by a polite "get lost, the rest of you. Clean your own shoes!". The days before "Border Police", the series.





Rotorua

Just possibly the best Interhash ever!

Thursday

A hasher from Melbourne was taken to hospital in a coma. He had undertaken a heavy drinking session unaware he was diabetic. The poor man woke up on the Monday after the hash to considerable mocking from hash friends who saw a certain dark humour in the fact that he owned a pub.

Hash weekend

There were 22 runs leaving from 11 sites.

Trails went through native bush, pine plantations, thermal areas, hills, lakes, and streams.

At 4.00 pm, just as the circles started, there was a heavy thunderstorm.

Hash acts went well, except for the oompahpah band!

Beer flowed freely, including semi-trailers holding 5000 litres. *'Even the Aussies were impressed'*. Steinlager Blue was launched at the event.

A Wellington hasher who climbed the fence with a 2-metre tall bottle of tequila, which had only been intended for advertising, was pursued by security.

A hussy found in the mud outside the fence was believed to have been trying to climb in.

The police were rumoured to have offered drunken hashers lifts to their hotels.

Follow-up

The police sent a letter to the committee praising the good behaviour of hashers.





The Budget

*All totals have been rounded up or down. Currency
is New Zealand dollars.*

The **main** items of income

Registrations	690,000
Interest	38,000
Magazine ads	32,000
Passed on from Phuket	29,000

The **big** outgoings

Catering	171,000
Beverages	137,000
Give-aways	95,000
Transport	88,000

There was a 84,000 profit that went to local communities, paid for the directory, and left a balance to be passed on to Cyprus.

The Buses

61

buses are used on Day1 and

58

on Day 2.

Altogether the fleet of buses
clocked up

4328 km.

The Relay

As part of their bid process, New Zealand hashers staged a relay from Singapore to the 1992 venue in Phuket.

There would be three teams of eight, allowing for reasonable rest periods. Four of the relay members were 'hussies'. (*Ed: A common and affectionate New Zealand hash term for Harriettes.*)

The relay started with 3 days of acclimatizing (i.e. drinking by the pool) in Singapore.

One of the support vans was driven into a lump of concrete. Fortunately one of the hashers was a mechanic and able to do some emergency repairs. The incident was forgotten after it was discovered they had also put diesel into a petrol car *'which tended to distract from any other problem'*.

Day 1

Singapore to Batu Phat

Hosts: Batu Phat H3 led by Ram

Notes: On arriving at Batu Phat, hashers protested that they are forced to eat durian. The teams are presented with a relay baton.

Day 2

Batu Phat to Malacca and then on to Seremban

Hosts: Seremban H3

Notes: On arrival, the runners were given a big meal and then taken to a 1 1/2 hour run on the normal hash night.

Day 3

A relatively short run to KL.

Notes: The team stayed in KL for three days to join the **Great Malaysian Pre-rumble**.

Day 4

KL to Te Lok Intan

Hosts: Te Lok Intan H3, with 'Sam and wife' providing sleeping room and food

Notes: The C team note they now only had two fit runners.

Day 5

First to Taiping and then on to Butterworth.

Hosts: Butterworth H3

Notes: Gypsy was running the last leg when she saw



Team A

Duchess
Rewd
Gypsy
Petal
Sharpie
Slash
Hydrowanger
Deep Throat

Team B

Dagy
Tonto
Loud
Sandyman
Pussy
Ten
Hank
Period

Team C

Hound
Driftwood
Charcoal
Soak
Romney
Marsh
Scarc Thing
Some Mothers
Grover

Note: New Zealand GM's in dark.

hashers in a roadside bar. Thinking this was the end of the leg, she stopped and joined them. In fact, this was an advanced guard from Butterworth coming out to join the last leg. After a few beers the relay continued.

Day 6

Sightseeing in Penang then back on the road to the Thai border with a stop in Trang.

Hosts: Trang was a non-hash town so there is a

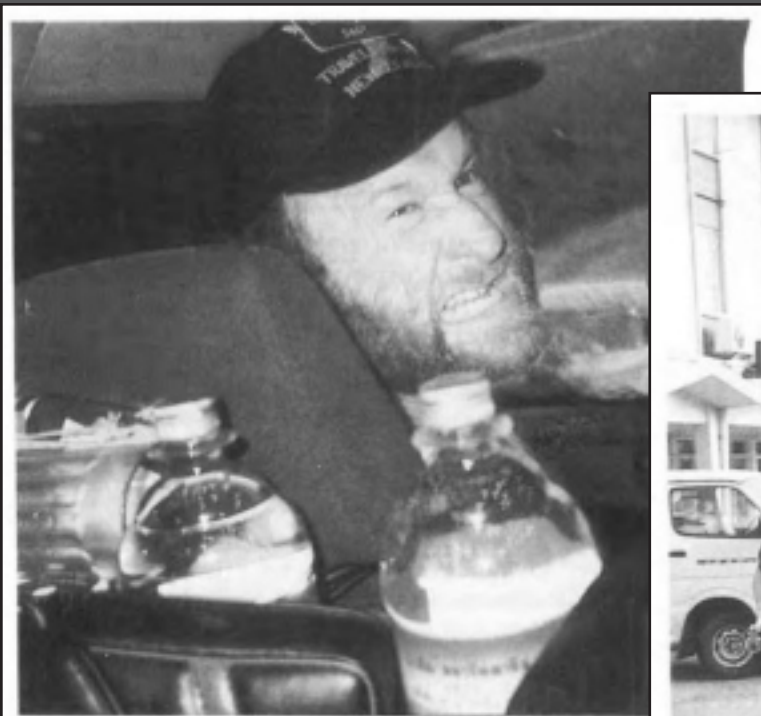
chance to rest livers.

Notes: There was a steep climb to the border but then it was largely downhill as the relay entered Thailand.

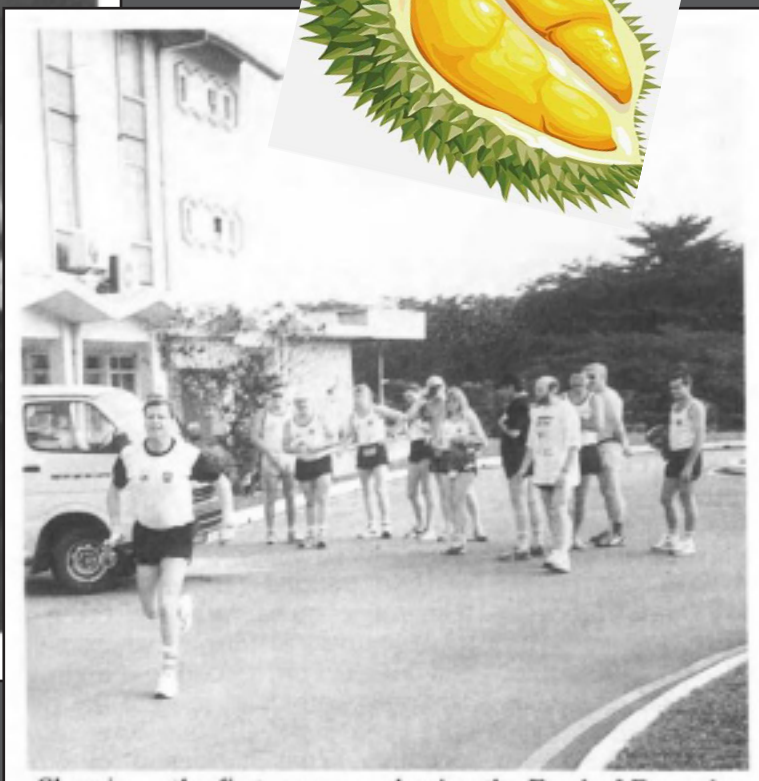
Day 7

To Crabi and on to Phuket.

Notes: A long section of roadworks forced hashers to do one stretch in the van. Hash legend *Browneye* meets the contingent at the end of the relay.



Dagy — Chief Bastard of the 'B' team



Sharpie — the first runner — leaving the Fernleaf Barracks

Where did they come from?

The biggest contingent was from **Bandung** followed by **Medan**. A great turnout from **San Diego** considering the distance. **Riyadh Third Herd** headed the Middle East contingent, something that wouldn't happen today. Amazing contribution from Malaysia dispute possible visa problems. A surprisingly large contingent from **Delhi**. I don't believe **Warwick H3** still exists and **Salahal H3** (southern Oman) who sent a dozen hashers collapsed many years ago.

North America

San Diego	44
San Francisco	22
Orange Co.	26
Honolulu	23
Huston	18
La Jolla	16
Calgary	12
Edmonton	12

Middle East

Riyadh 3rd Herd	21
Creek	18
Mainland	13
Salahal	12

Malaysia

Kota Kinabalu	62
Petaling Jaya	49
Seremban	49
Kluang	47
Penang	46
Kuching	46
Batu Pahat	45
Butterworth	43
Mother	43
Ioph	35
Petaling Haz.	32
Johor Bahr	30
Damansara	28
Batang	26
Malacca	26
Ioph Harriets	25
Royal Selangor	23

Southern Asia

Delhi	27
Dhaka	20

South east Asia

Bangkok	25
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North Asia

Seletar	47
Taiwan	45
Wanchai	37
China H3	25
Okinawa	20
Little Sai Wan	16

Southeast Asia

Pattaya	31
Phuket	30
Bangkok	25

Australia

Sydney	30
Towoomba	20
Perth	22
Melbourne	17
Brisbane	26
Capital	29
Darwin	23
Gold Coast	34
Hamersley	34
Hobart	22

Great Britain

Aberdeen	20
Guernsey	24
West London	24
Warwick	16
Surrey	26

Indonesia

Bandung	96
Medan	66
Bali	44
Batavia	27

Europe

Oslo	14
Hanover	11
Moscow	11

Africa

Blantyre	13
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In some cases I have combined H3 and Harriettes where I felt the two groups overlapped membership.

THUNDER DOWN UNDER



Food and drink

3500 hamburgers

3000 sausages

37000 cans of beer

... all that just for snacks at
the run site!



Above: Some idea of the scale
of organising Interhash. Good-
ies arrive at the airport.

Hash Floods - Kuwait

- The Kuwait hash scene around the early 1990s was extremely active. The weekend hash could attract 40 or more and while the **Sunday Hash** (the first working day of the week) was smaller, it would still expect to attract over twenty to their evening city runs. The monthly **Black Hash** might attract no more than a dozen, but all of them fanatical hashers. There was generally a down-down on the weekend hash to anybody who had completed three hashes that week.

- Runs were a bit dull - 3/4 of the country was oilfield or military and therefore out of bounds - but there was plenty of wasteland between the highways.

- One Thursday afternoon (the start of the weekend) the hash community set off for an overnight hash. The venue was new, an old army tank training ground with artificial hills, moats etc. It was surrounded on both sides by busy motorways but was a big enough area that, by staying in the centre it would be quite private.



- We arrived, each group pitching their tents on a suitable mound, and settled down for what was expected to be an enjoyable weekend.

- Then, an hour before sunset, a little breeze blew in from the desert. Then the sky turned dark and within minutes hashers were rushing for their cars as hail and rain came pelting down.

- I personally took shelter in the large Range Rover belonging to my mate *Insignificent*. It was known as The Beast (That's the car, not *Insig*) but was taking quite a battering from the hail. At one point, with visibility down to a few meters, I saw my tent - with backpack and sleeping bag still in it - blowing away. I got out of the car to retrieve it, only to find a large piece of corrugated roofing roaring past at head height. I promptly dived back into The Beast, suddenly not quite so confident we would be completely safe even there.

- Eventually the hurricane-like storm became just a heavy rainstorm and we emerged. I jogged after my tent to find it about 800 metres away, finally brought to a stop by the weight of a soggy sleeping bag and a wire fence.



- The whole site was under water, with hashers, their tents, and cars stranded on what were now isolated hillocks all across the site. It looked like thirty Robinson Crusoes waving to each other from 30 different tropical islands.

- *Insig* - who loved The Beast as much as his beloved wife, his guitar and his Queens Park Rangers shirt - rolled the car down the hill and headed for safely. I still don't know how saloon cars ever got home!

- Several hashers lived in a large seafront apartment block in Mangaf, which was where most hashers had now gathered. Disgusted at the price they paid for such luxury, the tenants were particularly irked by having to pay extra for their underground parking space. *Insig* rolled into the car park to find his private spot occupied! *Big Bang* was the next to arrive. He

was a nice enough guy but was working on the convoys taking supplies into Kuwait and was somewhat tense.

- 'Bastard' he shouted at the intruding car, 'I will let the tyres down!' How this would help *Insig* reclaim his parking spot I couldn't work out, but as I say, the guy was a bit tense.

- Anyway, while helping to carry the equipment upstairs we passed a neighbour and good friend of us all. '*Insig*', he said, '*you're back? I thought you were away for the weekend and borrowed your parking space. I will move the car straight away*'. I had one more jog that day, pelting down the stairs to make sure *Big Bang* had not vandalised the car!



The last golden age for Kuwait hashing.

This is the Hash team at the Hilton Fun run. (*Front row 2nd from left*) *Insig* - now living in Ipoh but no longer hashing. Next to him *Throbbing Good*. This was her first overseas posting and first hash. She moved on to posting around the world, often switching between her beloved but poor-paying Uganda and Middle East postings. She never hashed again after leaving Kuwait but became an enthusiastic runner. When mentioning the hash to her father she discovered he had been GM of the Dubai Desert Hash (or possibly the Creek). *Far right front row*. *Perfect Ten*, what a wonderful man. He had this strange job, where he sat in his flat week after week doing nothing. However, when the entire Kuwait phone network appeared about to collapse, '*who you going to call?*' *Perfect Ten*! He hashed regularly, except for 2002 when he never left the flat for three weeks in his determination to be the only person on the planet to watch every World Cup game.



European hash legends.

In the centre - **Yark Sucker**. In the red top - **Higgins**. Can anybody identify the third hasher?

Hashers

A to Z

Letter M

McGee, Mike

Trinidad & T H3 (Trinidad)

Glasgow-born dentist and a long-term resident of Trinidad, where he has hashed for many years, Was GM in 1993. Donated a new trophy to be given to the winning city of every Interhash bid.

McPisser

Daniel Watson

Houston H3

McPisser started his 27-year hashing adventure with the **Humpin' H3** (San Diego) in 1994, joining them on the second run of that kennel. He was only 22 at the time. He moved to Houston in 1995 and since then he has served on "normal" MM (elected, non-GM) 7 times. He has been co-GM of Houston since 2018 when *Keezer the Sleazer* passed on that terrible duty to him. He is a RA and Songmeister extraordinaire and will bore you with The Ballad of Eskimo Nell if you let him. The Texas Interhash is a special occasion for him. He has been GM of Texas Interhash three times, Mr. TXIH in 2016, Mr. Nude TXIH in 2019, and H4 PooperBowl "winner" 2006. He plans to make 2023 his 20th consecutive TXIH.

McSherry, Tom

Episkopi H3 (Cyprus)

A veteran of **Episkopi H3** with 1400 plus runs to his credit. Was club president in 1999.

Meatball, Sir

Don Morton

Cairns H3 (Australia)

A key figure on the Cairns running scene, which included the hash, where he completed 523 of **Cairns H3's** first 600 hashes. On the hash, he was known as *Sir Meatball of Edge Hill*. Don was also one of a handful of Life Members of the Cairns Road Runners. Don passed away in 2012. *On On Meatball*

Mendall, Peter

Port Moresby H3 (Papa New Guinea)

Started hashing with **Mother Hash** and then transferred to Port Moresby, the capital of Papua New Guinea. In December 1973 he decided - along with Horst Wippen - that PNG required a hash. The pair founded **Port Moresby H3** and set the first two runs.

Mercer, Chris

Maputo H3 (Mozambique)

A key member of **Maputo H3** in the early days when life was tough in the still unsettled country. He ran 302 of the first 499 hashes and hared 27 of them.

Mexico

Casuarina H3 (Australia)

A **Casuarina H3** hasher who was on the famous run where the pack got struck by lightning. Does not appear to have been harmed in the incident.

Micky Mouse

Milly Rondel

Assen H3 (Netherlands)

Joined **Assen H3**, the first hash in the Netherlands, shortly after their foundation and became a key member. She climbed rapidly up the run table list and took on various committee jobs including hash cash. Later renamed *Big Chili Mama*.

Midget Molester

L.P. Jeter

Bandung H3 (Indonesia)

Midget Molester started hashing with **Bandung H3** in 1988. He has attended 15 consecutive Interhashes since Manila in 1990 and served on three Interhash committees before becoming Director of Operations for the 2012 Borobudur Interhash. He is the sole surviving participant of the All China Nash Hash, having attended every run since 2002. *Midget Molester* is also a founding trustee of the Hash Heritage Foundation. *Midget* divides his time between the US and Indonesia.

Mind the Gap

Vindobona H3 (Austria)

Long-term member of the Vienna hash with 1237 plus runs to his credit.

Minty Hole

Md. Nuruddin

Dhaka Men's Hash (Bangladesh)

A hero of the freedom struggle, and formally a high-ranking member of the customs service. *Minty Hole* has completed 810 hashes with Dhaka men and over 1000 runs with the Mixed Hash.

Miserable

Doncaster and Eltham H3 (Australia)

Has clocked up 1100 hashes with *Doncaster and Eltham H3*.

Miss Piggy

Mahen Perea

Colombo H3 (Sri Lanka)

Joined the hash on Run 469 and now has 1186 runs to his credit. Is the current RA.

Miss Piggy

Wance Suk

Chiang Mai H3 (Thailand)

Hashes with **Chiang Mai H3**, clocking up his 1000th hash in August 2016. Was a hare at the Chiang Mai Interhash. Unusually for a Chiang Mai hasher, he only turns out with one kennel.

Missing In Action

Jorge Humerto Acosta

Mexico City H3

When Jorge was invited to attend a hash by an American neighbour he did not like the sound of all that running but thought a couple of beers might be a good idea. That was back in 1990 and *Missing In Action* has been hashing ever since. **Mexico City H3** has traditionally only hashed every two weeks so it took the kennel until 2007 to get up to 500 runs, but *MIA* had attended most of these. He has been RA, while declining several offers to become GM. His

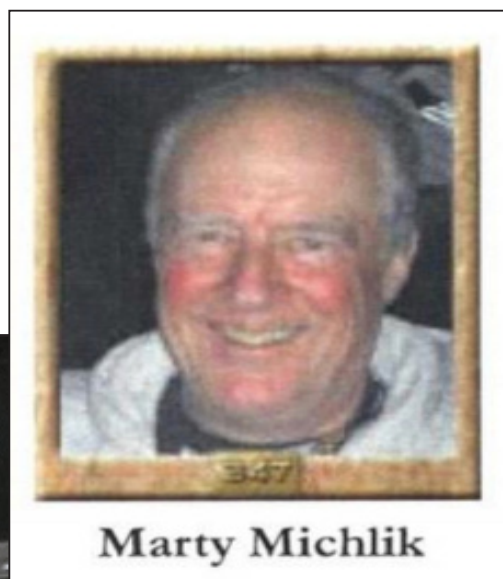
wife and two daughters also became keen hashers. While he has occasionally hashed overseas, mainly in the USA, the vast majority of his hashing has been in his home city. Back operations in 2016 and 2018 have reduced *MIA* to staying in the pub, but he continues to clock up the run numbers as **Mexico City H3** emerges from the COVID lockdown. When not hashing *MIA* worked as a chemical engineer in the petroleum industry.

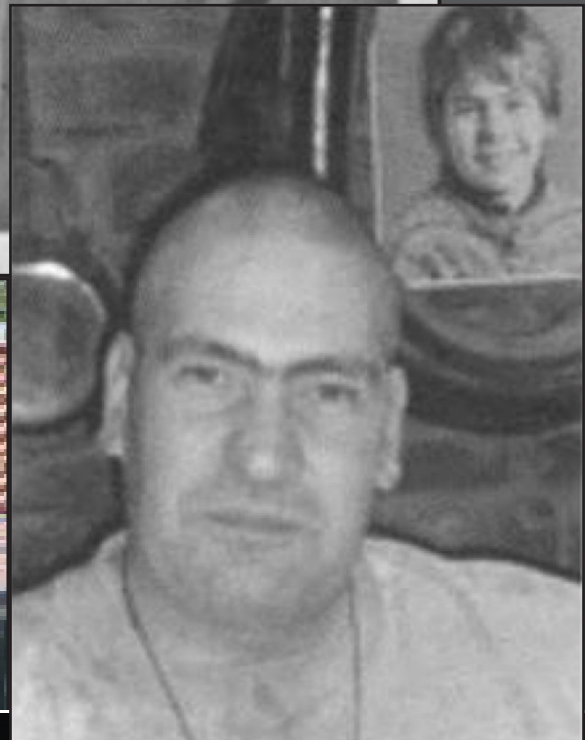
Missing Link

Derek Vandivere

Amsterdam H3

Missing Link started hashing in November 1993 in Boston and promptly moved to Amsterdam two months later. (*Ed: I don't believe the two events were linked!*) It took six months to rediscover the hash in Europe at the 1994 Eurohash. Reunited with hashing he joined **The Hague H3** for several years, then switched to **Amsterdam H3** in '96 or '97. He served as RA of Amsterdam and GM of the **FILTH H3**. On the international scene, he was GM of several Dutch Nash Hashes and Eurohash 2005. In late 2004,





*Top: Port Moresby Founders Mendell, Haynes, Wipperrn.
Middle: Mr X Bottom left: Mountain Goat. Bottom right: Miss Piggy*



Excremental Earnings came to Amsterdam for an internship at the Rijksmuseum. One thing led to another and their hash wedding included a red dress run through Amsterdam's famous Red Light District. They have recently celebrated their fourteenth anniversary.

Mistleloe

Ken Sylvester

Grenada H3

A former GM of **Grenada H3** who got his hash name from losing a toe in a lawnmower accident.

Monkey Business

Capital H3 (India)

Long-term member and current RA of **Capital H3** Delhi.

Monkey Glands

Gary Gibbon

Bicester H3 (England)

A long-term member of **Bicester H3** where he was one of the first five hashers past 500 runs. Around that time, he founded **BUMS**, the Bicester Full Moon hash. His last run count was 1249 hashes.

Moogabee

Keith Kietzmarr

Bay of Island H3 (New Zealand)

Founder of the **Bay of Island H3**.

Moon

Pittsburgh H3 (USA)

Has 35 years of hashing with **Pittsburgh H3** and was InterAmerica GM when they hosted in **1999**.

Moore, Cheryl

Port Moresby Harriettes (Papua New Guinea)

Cheryl was one of three Port Moresby Harriettes who finished 1-2-3 in the first PNG Marathon. In doing so they became the first women to complete a full marathon on the island.

Moore Leggs

Dayton H3 (USA)

Has clocked up 761 hashes with **Dayton H3** with an amazing 123 runs as hare. Topped the run total in 2022 with 27 hashes after having regularly been runner-up in previous years.

Morhaer von Richard Kopf

Vindobona H3 (Austria)

With 1275 hashes to his credit he ranks 4th on Vienna's all-time table. An enthusiastic hash organiser and a regular hare. He is still a legend for his strip-tease act at the 2002 Whine Weekend. *Note: If you missed this amazing performance his hash 'buddies' have put the performance on YouTube!*

Morphine

Angeles City H3 (Philippines)

4th on the Angeles all-time run list with 839 runs.

Has recently been hospitalised. We wish him well and could Angeles City please send us an update?

Morrison Bill

Marlow H3 (England)

Second on the **Marlow H3** stats with 728 hashes.

Morrow, Sharon

Hong Kong

A member of the 1978 Interhash committee. She was noted in the yearbook as the only committee member to attend every meeting.

Mort the Sport

Warwick Mortimer

Port Vila H3 (Vanuatu)

Was on Run Number 1 and is well-remembered as the master of vehicular short-cutting. At various times he stole a bicycle, took taxis, and hitched lifts - the most notable of which was on the back of the Vila Municipal Sewerage Truck.

Mother

Ron Johnson

Hamersley H3 (Australia)

Has clocked up 40 plus years and over 1800 hashes with **Hamersley H3**. He was On-Sec in 1980-81, JM 1981-82, and Cash 1985-87.

Mother Superior

Vindobona H3 (Austria)

Long-term Vienna hasher with 1270 plus hashes to his credit.

Mother Theresa (Mo-t)

Joe Foley

Dayton H3

A long-term hasher who was running with **Dayton Beach** as long ago as 1992. Also a good hash traveller. Famously got lost on trail (common in Asia, unusual in the USA) and had to spend a night in the woods. Sadly passed away towards the end of 2021.

Mother Trucker

Paul Greaves

Grenada H3

Received his name because he drove 'a dodgy truck piled high with hashers'. Was retained as Hash Master for three years, instead of the customary 12 months.

Motor Mouth

Halim bin Rahaman

Chittagong H3 (Bangladesh)

One of the founders of **Chittagong H3**. Barely missed a run and was a regular committee member

during the kennel's golden spell when their weekend runs in the hills could attract 50 hashers. He regularly attended Interhash as well as other big regional events. His wife Ruja was a hasher and t-shirt designer. *Motor Mouth* passed away in August 2020. *On On to a great hasher!*

Mountain Goat

Athens H3 (Athens)

The only **Athens H3** hasher past a thousand hashes.

Mountain Rescue

Richard McAllister.

North Hants and Deepcut H3 (England)

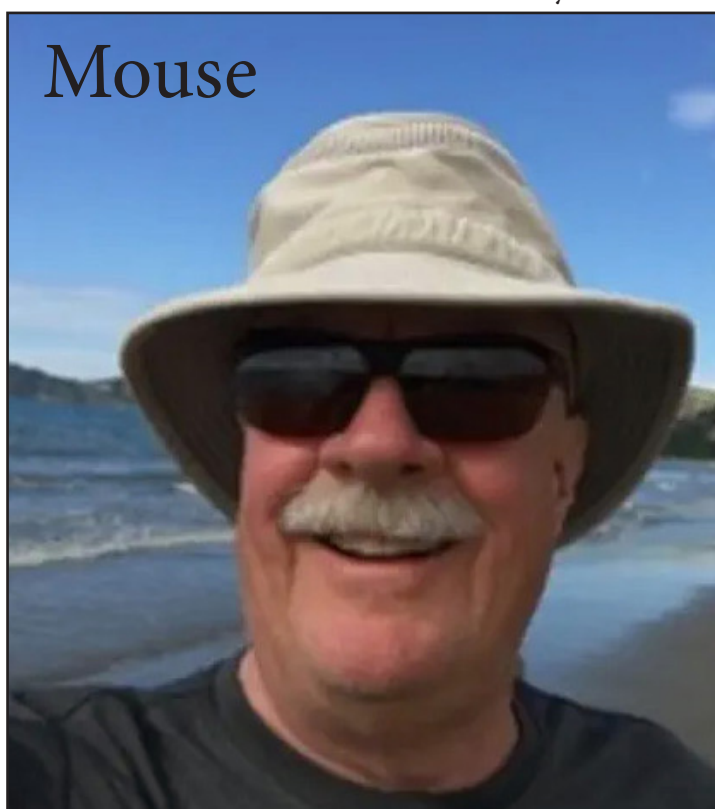
During the late sixties and early seventies military officers became the great Hash Evangelists, spreading the event we love around the world. This short-lived period produced a true hash legend in Richard *Mountain Rescue* McAllister. *Mountain Rescue* was introduced to hashing in Brunei in 1964, after which his CV includes founding the extremely influential **Kluang Hash**, staging the first hash on British soil (**Longmoor H3**) and returning hashing to mainland Europe with the founding of **Lübbecke H3**. Thirty years later *Mountain Rescue* is still travelling the world and when at home in Hampshire hashes with **North Hants and Deepcut H3**.

Mouse

Marty Michlik

Seoul/Washington (Korea/USA)

Found the hash within a few days of being posted to Korea. This was back in 1985 and he stayed three



years, working up from horn to GM. On returning to the states he found his niche with Washington Men. By 1996 he was On-Sec and the following year accepted the autonomic promotion to Joint Master. He is a keen hash traveller with a dozen or so InterAmerica and Interhashes under his belt.

Mr Beaky

Martin Simms

Wessex H3 (England)

Martin was born in Dorset but later made his home in Petersfield. He was introduced to hashing in Brunei where he spent 6 months in 1978. Having been well and truly converted to hashing he returned to England and joined **Wessex H3**. He became a local magistrate - hence the name. (*ED: from the expression - up before the Beak.*) He was Joint Master when Wessex staged the UK Nash Hash and was a key organiser behind the Krakow Eurohash. Martin was a passionate Tottenham fan. *Mr Beaky has sadly passed away. On On to a hash legend.*

Mr Creosote

Billy Hector

Glasgow H3 (Scotland)

Notable hash achievements include more than 550 runs with **Glasgow H3**. He played a leading role in securing Nash Hash 99 for Glasgow. Described as, *'appearance Impish and not insignificant. Never Says I'll pay my money up-front for Hash events.'*

Mr Jackson

Gil Jackson

Rumson H3 (USA)

Few hashers are so associated with one kennel as is *Mr Jackson* with **Rumson H3**. He moved into the area in 1978 as a keen runner and met Keith Kanaga who had discovered hashing in KL. Together they founded Rumson H3 and Gil is still running with them every Saturday. He has been instrumental in their 'success'. A 'no bimbo' policy, the Commotion By the Ocean hash weekend, the motto *'Boldly Going Nowhere'* and their whole 'Hell's Angeles of hashing' reputation. At 87 Mr Jackson is now the oldest active hasher in the USA.

Mr. Magoo

David Magee

DC H3 (USA)

With 80 countries listed on *'Where Have You Hashed?'*, plus 38 states and 27 big events, *Mr Mcgoo* is one of the top 10 most travelled hashers in the world. His first listed big event was Euro Hash in Paris in 1992 and he claims eleven Interhashes since

Phuket in 1992.

Mr. Majestic

Harun Demirtas

Ankara H3 (Turkey)

Mr. Majestic is one of a small handful of Ankara hashers with over 600-plus runs to their credit. He has been a long-term committee member and a particularly distinguished Hash Cash. He is always one of the first to welcome new runners, usually with the line *'I am Mr. Majestic, the most handsome man in Turkey!'* He arranges regular hash trips, including to one of the favourite restaurants of former President Ataturk. With the beer and arrack flowing, these are always memorable occasions.

Mr Petit

Copenhagen H3 (Denmark)

Despite a late start, he didn't join the kennel until 2003 (a year he won the Rookie of the Year Award), *Mr Petit* occupies 5th place on the **Copenhagen H3** run list with 1158 at the time of writing. In his second year of hashing, he joined the committee as hash horn and he has shown remarkable consistency ever since. He achieved 63 consecutive runs, and when he didn't turn up for the next hash there were serious concerns that he was lying injured somewhere. In fact, he had overslept. To make amends he then completed 216 consecutive hashes, for which he was given the 'consecutive runs' t-shirt for life. He has been RA in 2011 and GM in 2016.

Mr X

Steve Beeching

Herts H3 (England)

After a slow start *Mr. X* took to hashing big time with **Herts H3**, **F.U.K.**, **Full Moon** and global tours. He has served on numerous hash committees and is currently the **Herts H3** Scribe, RA and Webmaster. Included amongst his many contributions to world hashing is taking charge of transport at Cardiff Interhash and being hare and organizer for the **Friday 13th Run** at London Eurohash.

MTM

World hash traveller

MTM (Mary Tyler Moore) is a Canadian who started hashing in Berne in 1991 and made her first overseas trip to Italy in 1996. Her career as an accountant has enabled her to travel and hash regularly and she is currently 11th on the 'Where have you hashed' rankings with 79 countries to her credit. *MTM* has helped re-establish kennels in Sofia and Dushanbe. She is noted for her dislike of beer.

enabled her to travel and hash regularly and she is currently 11th on the 'Where have you hashed' rankings with 79 countries to her credit. *MTM* has helped re-establish kennels in Sofia and Dushanbe. She is noted for her dislike of beer.

Muddy Vessel

EdmONTON H3 (Canada)

Wife of *Sir Nookey*, who is considered the oldest hasher still active. The couple heard about hashing on the radio in 1994 and have hashed with **EdmONTON H3** ever since. *Muddy Vessel* - she got her name after dropping the hash mugs - has taken on numerous jobs including cash. Was also RA of the **Edmonton Ladies Friday 13th Hash**.

Mudguard

Rick Gill

Hamersley H3 (Australia)

Has 1100 hashes and 32 years of hashing to his credit. Was **Hamersley H3** JM in 1995. His motorcycle company is a sponsor of the hash.

Mudlark

Chris Bellwood

Hursley H3 (England)

Work took Chris to the Isle of Wight in 1989 and his landlord happened to be GM of **Isle of Wight H3**. Despite the lack of recent exercise, his first hash

was a success. He introduced his girlfriend (later named *More*) to hashing and attended his first UK Nash Hash in Edinburgh. On moving back to the mainland *Mudlark* and *More* founded **Hursley H3** with the first hash on the 6th May 1990 from The Dolphin Inn at Hursley in Hampshire. *'Since then the Hash has become a family to us, we've travelled and made good friends far & wide.'* *More* and *Mudlark* got married in 1998 and attended InterHash in KL for their honeymoon. *'Needless to say, when we got to KL, someone ratted on us 'Newlyweds and so we spent the majority of the week's events sitting on blocks of ice being lambasted by the resident RA!'* He was on the committee for UK Nash Hash 2001 in charge of the beer & other liquid assets. Sadly Hursley H3's massive 30th-year birthday bash became a victim of Covid but as the hash world came out of lockdown *Mudlark* started his second spell as Hursley GM!



Above:
Mr. Majestic with the lovely Smiley.
Two long-term Ankara hashers.



**Mudlark
and More**

More about the **Early** days of the **Selangor** Club

The following notes are extracted from :

A Look at the History Behind the Royal Selangor Club

by Dennis De Witt

- The club was started in a little plank building with a traditional roof located near the north-eastern corner of the padang. It was a meeting point for the educated and high-ranking members of privileged British colonial society.
- In 1890, the original building was replaced by a two-storey structure on the west side of the padang. This is the present site of the club.
- This building was designed by A.C.A. Norman, a government architect.
- During the 1890s, amateur theatricals and travelling professional performers performed at the club.
- Women were not admitted.
- Around 1893, the club had about 150 members.
- Cricket, rugby, hockey, and football matches were often played on the padang. Sporting events at the club were best viewed from the Long Bar.
- In 1910 the building was redesigned by Arthur Benison Hubback, who is best known for his design of the Kuala Lumpur Railway Station. It now took on the famous Mock Tudor styling, with two additional wings on either side of the main building.
- By 1922 membership had swelled to nearly 2,000, including several high-ranking Malaysian civil servants, judges, lawyers, and important people in society.
- Despite the increase in membership the club was on the verge of bankruptcy, largely due to the credit system used – and apparently abused – by its members.
- The situation became so bad it was brought before the Colonial Government, who supported the club with a small yearly contribution of about 250 dollars.
- One day, the club was hit by robbers, who evidently must have thought that it was a serious moneymaking enterprise. The robbers carried off the Secretary's iron safe and blew it up. However, they were no doubt badly disappointed by the less than lucrative reward for all their efforts. Taking away and blowing up safes seemed to have been a favourite pastime then, for not long after, both the General Hospital and Printing Offices received similar attention.
- It was in front of this clubhouse, on the night of 30th August 1957, that the Malayan flag was hoisted for the first time in the country's history. At midnight, when the new nation's first Prime Minister Tunku Abdul Rahman repeatedly shouted "Merdeka!" at the padang, club members also broke into cheers of support. The club members had the best seats in the house to watch this historic event.
- On 20th December 1970, the main section of the club was razed in a fire which was believed to have started from its kitchen at around 10:30pm. Fortunately, there were no casualties and guests of a children's Christmas party in the club were safely evacuated. But the damage was done, and to add insult to injury, shortly after the fire, another flood struck Kuala Lumpur and the club premises.
- After the fire Kuala Lumpur's City Hall suggested a civic centre should be constructed on the site of the club's field and clubhouse. Discussions took place with City Hall, and it was eventually agreed the club could be rebuilt.
- In 1984, the club was awarded royal status under the patronage of the Sultan of Selangor, and so today, it is known as the Royal Selangor Club.

Hash boys and nightclubs

Jakarta with Block M and Bangkok's Soi Cowboy continues to offer a wild night-life.

However, as standards of living rise such 'pleasure streets' have faded out in Korea, Japan, and Taiwan.

KL in pre-war days certainly had a shady side (as you would expect with a low level of local income and a largely male ex-pat community).

Horst Wipperrn, while writing on the history of Port Moresby, lists the reasons they thought PNG might struggle to form a hash. Compared with KL the city had (1) a lack of curry shops and (2) no 'shops', *'where a thirsty hashman can buy beer at outrageous prices at 3am and find a massage parlour with Molly (RIP) and her girls'*.

Wipperrn had left KL around 1974 so such entertainment existed at least until that time.

A big event in Kuala Lumpur was the gathering of thousands of people on the club's padang to cheer the Prince of Wales (to become the Duke of Windsor) during his visit to Kuala Lumpur in 1922.

Landing at Port Swettenham (now Port Klang) on March 28th, he was met by four Malay Rulers. His three-day visit was filled with pomp and ceremony including a State banquet, a ball, and a grand reception.

A rousing polo match was also held during the visit. Several club members were said to have been included in the home team – captained by the then-Sultan of Perak – which played against the Prince's side. In the visiting team was a young lieutenant, the Lord Louis Mountbatten, who returned 23 years later as Supreme Allied Commander of Southeast Asia, at the time of the Japanese surrender to Allied Forces.



Hash Songs

Seoul Hash House Harriers' Song

Way down south in Yeongdeungpo
That's the place I want to go!
Shiba-shiba haba yes!
Suck a chaji, maybe so.

Further north than old Pusan
Get your ass for a thousand won.
Catch the clap and you never go
On on to To-ki-yo!

In the war-torn town of Toko-ri
Mama-sans they make whoopee.
They smell of garlic and they're full of lice
But the pom-pom is very nice.

You pick up a girl on Korean street
You ask how much? She says you speak.
She takes you out, you're wine and dine,
You end up by going blind.

Korean huts are low and flat.
You squirm and crawl like a Cheshire cat.
The mama-sans are much too fat
So you blow your stones on a bamboo mat.

Now that's the end of my tale of woe.
I'm off again to Yeongdeungpo!
Twenty-eight days I'll get no less
But shiba-shiba haba YES!!

Notes: The Seoul Hash House Harriers, never claiming to be the Bob Dylans of the Far East, ripped this song with former GM Kimchi Marine's assistance from the US Marine Corps. Over time we have made a couple necessary changes, ending with the traditional Hash spiritual, Sweet Chariot, complete with gestures – some of which should never be detailed in public.

Yeongdeungpo is a community just south of Seoul. **Shiba-shiba haba** is bar pigeon English meaning "have shiba-shiba" ultimately translating into "getting laid." **Chaji** is the standard Korean slang for "dick."

The thousand-won buy really dates the song; current prices are roughly 50,000 won on up. It takes no linguist to decipher **pom-pom** to mean "boom-boom" or "OnIn-OnOut-OnIn-OnOut."

Finally, the twenty-eight days statement refers to the standard sentence in the brig for going AWOL (serving as a lift of the mug to our Hashers in uniform).



Hash Beers

Steinlager Blue

Introduced 1991

Discontinued 199?

Style Lager

In 1991, another beer bearing the Steinlager name was introduced. Steinlager Blue was marketed using an advertising campaign featuring The Blues Brothers. The two different tasting beers were known as Steinlager Blue or Steinlager Green which related to the colour of the bottle or can it came in (although Steinlager Blue was sold in a brown bottle). Steinlager Blue was discontinued in the later 1990s, leaving just Steinlager Green which then dropped the green from the name. Note the only reason Steinlager Blue & Green tasted different was the bottle colour. Beers bottled in green or clear bottles degrade under UV light. Both Steinlager beers were brewed in the same vat.

FROM WIKIPEDIA



Mother Hash

Every small note about Mother Hash is worthy of mention and I came across this comment from Cecil Lee, talking of fellow hash founder Torch Bennett.

Lee: 'it's no use arguing with you Torch you have a bloody chartered accountant's morbid desire for accuracy'.

Hash profile Uganda

Hash historian Ed *Hazukashii* Howell recently published this account of hashing in Uganda. Please check out his excellent collection of hash material on the *gototheshash* website.

In the Spotlight – Uganda
By Ed “Hazukashii” Howell
13 August 2022

Uganda (a.k.a. the Pearl of Africa) is one of the 16 landlocked countries on the African continent, but it does have access to several large fresh water lakes, including Lake Victoria, the second largest lake in the world. According to the World Factbook, Uganda was a British protectorate from 1894 until 1962, when it gained its independence. Several years of political strife followed, with presidential coups, the rise of Idi Amin that added to an already tragic period of the country’s history, followed by him being deposed as well, and finally with Yoweri Museveni becoming (and still current) president in 1986.

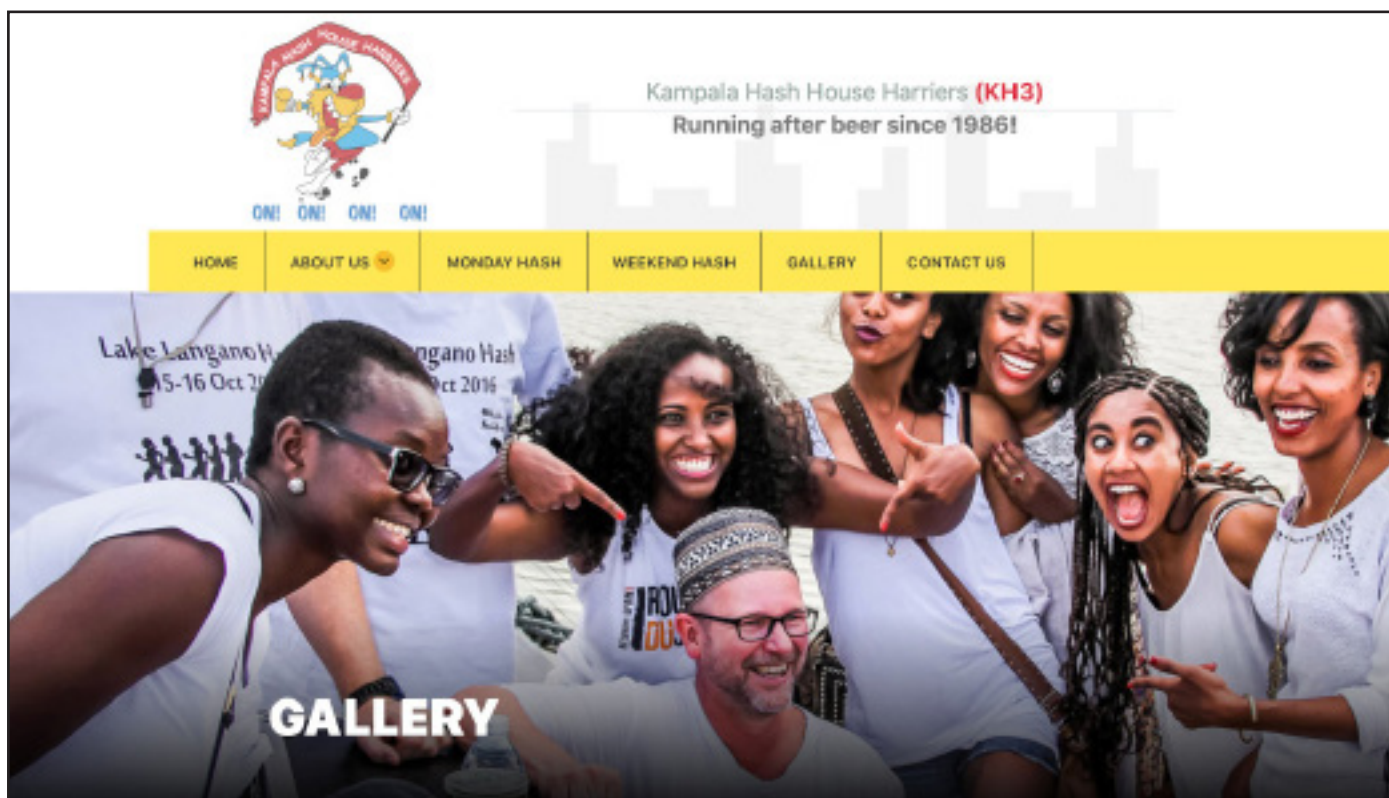
On the outskirts of the city of Jinja, along the edge of Lake Victoria, lies the headwaters of the Nile, the longest river in the world. Its path flows north

through South Sudan, Sudan, and Egypt, and empties into the Mediterranean Sea. According to Destination Uganda . . . “The country sparkles with natural riches and melts with unique native and foreign cultures. Cultures are born, and some die, but over 50 tribes flourish within a 93,064 sq mi (241,037 sq km) inland nation, the size of Britain.”

The first hash trail to take place in Uganda was in the capital city of Kampala, which occurred on 10 August 1986. The **Kampala H3** (a.k.a. the Seven Hills Hash) was founded by Peter Van Der Meer, who had previously hashed with the **Addis Ababa H3** in Ethiopia. Peter was assisted by his wife Marianna Van Der Meer, as well as Porter Gudgeon, Jean Backhouse, Angie Magnay, and Fred Cockerill.

According to the Kampala H3 website, “*the trail was laid with shredded paper from the American Embassy and the route covered upper and lower Makindye, and was based on original Hash concepts with false trails and check-backs.*” Steady growth in the early 1990s had packs of over 100 hashers, and trails had been hosted at the homes of the hares up until this point, but the larger numbers forced them to start meeting at commercial establishments. Apparently, this frustrated some of the expatriates, who formed a splinter club called the **Sukhari H3**, led by Mike Roberts. Setting their first trail on 3 January 1994, this club ran for a few years, but according to local hash legend *Queenie*, it eventually faded by the end of the decade. The Kampala H3 is still very active, and runs every Monday evening.

The **Mengo H3** was founded by Kampala hasher



Jimmy Busuulwa on 7 October 2016, with the assistance of Mboza Benedict, Setabi Isach. The Mengo H3 is still very active, and runs in and around Kampala on Friday evenings. *Queenie* also mentioned that there had been an **Entebbe H3** out by the airport at one time, but was unsure of the dates . . . more to follow on that one.

The Kampala H3 celebrated their 1000th Hash trail in 2004, with runs out near the city of Jinja along the Nile River. They celebrate each year, running a relay race from Kampala to Jinja, which they recently held as the main event to the Pan Africa Hash which had been postponed from 2021 due to a COVID outbreak. The event pulled in over 250 participants from all over the world. I was fortunate enough to be one of those participants in this amazing 4-day hash event. Starting on Thursday, 1 July, there was a welcoming party that took place on open top double decker buses that drove around the city. On the Friday, in conjunction with the Mengo H3, we had a Red Dress Run through the Mengo subdivision of Kampala. This trail included many streets, trails, and a short tour of the grounds of Kabaka's Palace, the grand palace of Uganda. Three beer checks also kept the pack well lubricated. Trail was followed by dinner back at the start point, the Tavern Woods restaurant, where several cultural presentations were performed.

The Kampala to Jinja relay main event was on Saturday, where runners took turns as part of teams that ran the 80 plus kilometer route along dirt roads. The event started at 6 am and lasted over 10 hours, but had to be cut short so we could all get to the finish point and cleaned up before the dinner and party that evening. Dinner was followed by dancing and partying well into the morning hours.

The Sunday hangover event was a 6 km trail from the venue down through Jinja, to a point near Nile Park. After a short circle, some of the hashers were afforded the opportunity to take a boat ride out to the actual headwaters of the Nile River, before getting dropped off back at the venue above the river on Lake Victoria. Not only a fun day, but also a very interesting tour. That was followed by a farewell luncheon, before some hashers had to make their way back to Entebbe to fly home that evening. Overall, an amazing cultural event as well as a hashing excursion. Well done to all the hashers in Uganda that hosted and supported this event.

And from the website

The Kampala Hash started in July 1986 with 37 r*nners, all of whom were expatriates and some of who are still here (but not Hashing!). The trail was laid with shredded paper from the American Embassy and the route covered much of the Makindye suburb. Numbers grew steadily as did the proportion of Ugandan Hashers, so that the first Hash attended by more than 100 Hashers was in January 1994 and the first Ugandan Hash Master, Stephen *Pisser* Luswata, took on the mantle in 1995.

WELCOME TO

KAMPALA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Kampala Hash House Harriers is a Drinking Club with a Running problem!! :) We Hash every Monday Rain or Shine but due to Covid-19 we currently hash on weekend Saturdays. Monday Run/walk starts in different pub or Restaurant or Hotel around Kampala. Monday Hash Runs cost Ugx.10,000 and every hasher is required to pay whenever he/she shows up. On Mondays we meet at between 5pm – 5:58pm, Run starts 6pm and Run/walk usually last for about an hour, with stops and followed by some beer drink stops - both traditional and contemporary - silliness and then dinner. Whatever happens after that it is your own business. We won't judge!!!

About weekend hash runs

Kampala Hash House Harriers organizes weekend Hash Runs usually once a month. Weekend hash runs can be out of Kampala which means Multiday hashing hence sleep over or near Kampala suburbs which means 1-day hashing! The run/walk starts at 5pm and Every participant old or newcomer must pay for the trip and makes their own hotel reservation. If you are lucky, you will get a free beer, food and T-shirt. We Run/walk last for about an hour, with stops and followed by some beer drinking - both traditional and contemporary - silliness and then dinner. Whatever happens after that it is your own business. We won't judge!!!

Readers Letters

From: Richard Hadfield.

Dear Shakesprick,

For the record, the girl with her arm around Horse at the 1984 Interhash is a Sydney Harriette called Foxy Roxy. A character worth following up on is Arthur "Bleuker" Broom who also was on one of the earlier hashes in KL and who later ran in Ashburton HHH (summers only and where he could short cut ... the bloke was 80 in 1989!!). Never got to ask him about his role in the early hash days and his son was a structural engineer on my project (and a non-hash-er). It would be nice to have an attendance list at the 100th but I expect that's asking too much!!!

Ed: Richard later corrected himself with a second email:

By the way, just thinking that the Sydney Harriette was "Foxy Oxy" ... Oxana Wainwright.

From: Richard McAllister

Greetings Shakes.

I have so far only briefly flicked through your latest tome and have a couple of points about page 43. You refer to me as having run with NH4 and DH3 as though I no longer attend these gatherings. I must admit that once I turned 80, I took to walking with both and gave up running. I am still active (but increasingly slower than once I was and not improving).. The second point is that the chart with the entries of Hashes in Europe does not include Longmoor H3 1968.

Anyway, your efforts are appreciated and make for fascinating reading so keep up the good work.

OnOn

Mountain Rescue

From Elaine Wright

Hi, there is an awful lot wrong with your history. Cambridge Hash was formed after Surrey as the 3rd HHH in England. And you have never mentioned them at all.

We have held Nash Hash also. No stats. Nothing. Also one of the most famous Older hashers in Europe are Philippe the Frog and Victor Mason , Nightjar, Bali Grand Master for many, many years. Friend of Tim Magic Hughes.

There are more you never mention that were such a great part of Hashing.

Joined in 1981 and went to Jakarta Interhash, KL 2000th, Bali, and Sydney Interhash within my first few years.

What a trip.

Thanks for your magazine.

Regards

Elaine Earl. First Grand Mattress. Cambridge H3



An important request from Mother Hash

Shakes apologies for the unsolicited greeting. Drainoil forwarded your note to me.

Allow me to introduce myself, I'm Barry Dawe (Pillsbury or Pils for short). I am the Hashtorian for Mother Hash. Our records surprise me at times. I can usually provide solid documentation of most things Mother. I have been on a mission to backfill the newsletters. We are a bit challenged in the 1950's period. May I ask if you come across any "savers" who may/might have some old newsletters in an attic somewhere, I would greatly appreciate you passing their name along to me or mine to them. Thanks in advance.

Barry can be contacted at barrydawe@gmail.com



Here is a Creek golden oldie, the Creek – USS Nimitz Special Run from the 1st Gulf War – courtesy of Ken “Bonzo” Wilding