On On Magazine

The History Magazine of the Hash House Harriers



October
2026
Issue 68

News

Cook Islands

A video entitled *I Didn't Expect* by Unisba Media has recently been filmed on the Cook Islands and has a few minutes of the author running with the local hash.

Malaysia

The 26th Quadrangular Inter-Club Hash Run has recently taken place. *'The rain came down just before we were due to set off. The paths would be wet and slippery, but by 5 pm the skies had cleared. Hashers from the Royal Klang Club, Melaka Club, Royal Selangor Club and host Royal Lake Club (RLC) were ready to go.'* The post-run gathering had a Mexican theme and the Grand Masters of the four clubs had their turn sitting on blocks of melting ice: Edward Terng of RLC, Amarjit Singh of the Royal Selangor Club, Lawrence Yeo representing Royal Klang Club's Anil Menon, and Naga of the Melaka Club. *'Then came the Grand Party in the club's banquet hall. Colourful ponchos and sombreros carried the Mexican theme indoors.'*

Sixty-seven-year-old Tan Sin Ngoon became the oldest finisher in the 200km category at the 2026 Pahang Ultra Marathon. He took part in the event alongside his running buddy and mentor, 62-year-old Than Choong, with both men successfully completing the challenge. They were also the only two participants aged above 60 in the race. Held from Oct 16th to 18th in Kampung Tebal, Temerloh, Pahang, the fourth edition of the event attracted around 2,000 local and international runners. Participants could choose from six distances: 200km, 100km, 72km, 43km, 17km and 5km, with about 50 runners signing up for the longest route. Tan said he does not follow an intensive training schedule. He usually joins at least one Hash House Harriers run each week and spends 15 to 20 minutes stretching daily.

St. Kitts

St. Kitts put their own Down Down Champion up against World Down Down Champion *Messiah* when he visited the island. Who won? Our lips are sealed! Hashing on the island sounds great fun. The summer events included a Red Dress Rum Shop Hash, and a hash that involved reaching the start point by Catamaran.

Thailand

Bangkok hashes kept going through the September floods. *'Nothing stops the Bangkok Hash from running! Suan Bua Cafe in Nonthaburi; a 5 1/2 km trail of wet slop inside a beautiful wat filled with soft surface bits! A couple of wanky slippery bridges and some kneedeep wading. Hares Spinning Dwarf and Virginia Slim set quite a trail.'* The event ended with jut seven hashers staying for food.

I asked my good friend Malcolm *Sir Cluggs* Lawrie for photos of hash down down legend *No Mercy.* He wrote:

A few comments, if I may, on characters in your list of prominent hashers.

Digit. Digit after Hyderabad spent several years in Accra, Ghana where he was main mover in the Pan African Hash 2011 at the University of Cape Coast in Ghana. He made valuable contacts with the Minister of Tourism, the Dean of Cape Coast University and most importantly the brewers.

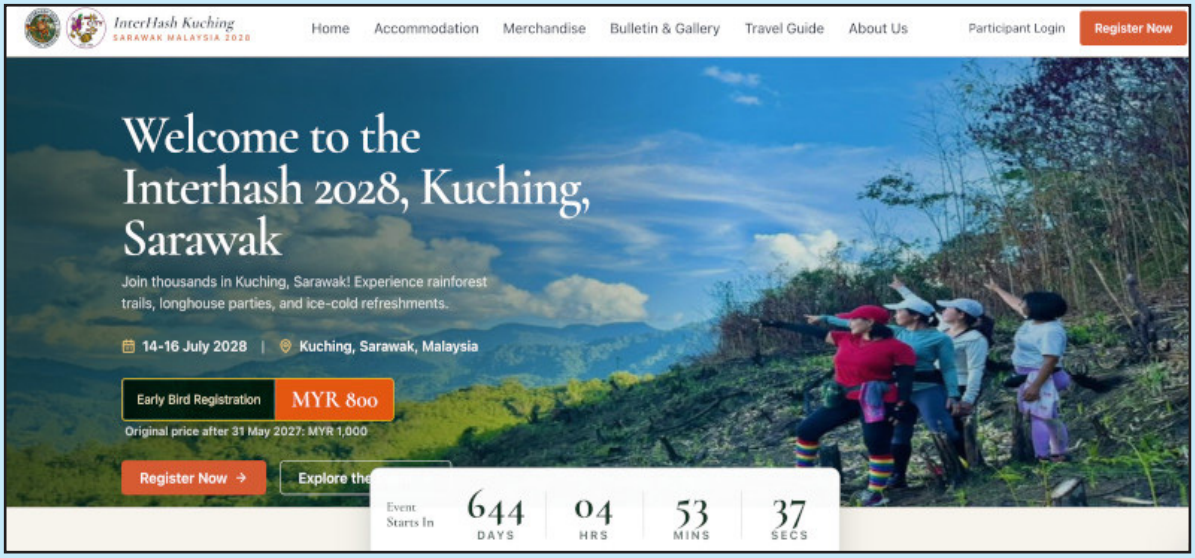
No Mercy. Real name Mercy Freeley. Married to a large Irishman, *Wild Rover.* She previously had a really nasty name given by some SepticLagos RA, but after she flattened a local Nigerian boys football team at an away beach weekend I renamed her *No Mercy,* which I thought much more appropriate. She had a fantastic down down time, but finally *Wild Rover* decreed that she should no longer compete because he was fed up paying excess baggage on the huge carved wooden bust trophy. At Cardiff, as everyone was leaving the stage, after winning the Down Down competition *Garfield* asked her why she was waiting. She responded that she was waiting for her reward down down!

Cheers and keep up the good work

On On Sir Clugs

(Photographs on the facing page)





Interhash 2028 starts to get publicity

Key points from an article in the Borneo Post:

- Sarawak will host INTERHASH 2028, the prestigious global gathering of the Hash House Harriers community, here from July 14 to 16, 2028.
- The State Minister for Tourism, Creative Industry and Performing Arts said the biennial gathering is expected to attract up to 4,000 participants and generate about RM12 million in tourism receipts for the state.
- The event is expected to draw members from over 450 Hash House Harriers chapters worldwide.
- *"The hosting of INTERHASH 2028 is a significant achievement for Sarawak and reflects the international community's confidence in the state's ability to organise world-class events,"* The State Minister told a press conference.
- INTERHASH 2028 co-organising chairmen were identified as Chris Chai and Robin Kho.
- In line with the Hash House Harriers' tradition of community service, INTERHASH 2028 will also feature the Red Dress Run Charity Run a day before the main event. *"All proceeds from the charity run will be channelled directly to local welfare bodies,"* the minister added.
- Over the next two years, the organising committee led by Kuching City Hash Club will undertake extensive international promotional campaigns through major hash events and global promotional roadshows.
- Participants can look forward to four running categories, namely the 'Ball Breaker Run', an endurance challenge covering between 26 and 28 kilometres; the 'Long Run', covering seven to 10 kilometres; 'Medium Run', covering five to seven kilometres; and 'Short Run' covering three to five kilometres.
- And a direct quote: *"Winning the bid is only the beginning. We look forward to welcoming participants from around the world to experience the beauty of Sarawak, the hospitality of its people and the uniqueness of Borneo culture in 2028."*

Two of the bidders are going ahead with their own events:

Jeju: April 7–9, 2028

Hashers will run through unique volcanic landscapes and coastal paths across South Korea's most iconic vacation island.

Mombasa: May 19–22, 2028

Centered around Diani Beach with beach trails and bush runs complete with their signature palm-wine hold.





Sir Cluggs, Sex Object (Digit's wife) and White Arrow GM of Lomé Hash 2011. Right: The one and only Digit

England

I read the **Teign Valley Hash House Harriers** Facebook page. They advertise themselves as the 'Party Hash' running from pubs all over Torbay, Dartmoor and the Teign Valley every Monday evening at 7.15 pm. *"We cater for all abilities, you needn't worry about keeping up, a leisurely walk with others or a good paced run if you're fit - you choose. The run duration is anything from 30 minutes to an hour and the distance is normally between 3-6 miles."* Sounds good and the first run is free!

Mendip Hills Hash House Harriers have organised a Uphill to Wells relay, to raise money for the Dorset and Somerset Air Ambulance. Somer AC won both the women's and men's relays. A dozen athletes completed the whole 29-mile route.

Mexico

Puerto Vallarta H3 have just held their AGM. The new committee is:

GM	Tequila's Fault
RA	Out of Squirt
Cash	Irish Happy Ending
Hare Raiser	Dusty Beaver
O-Sec	Pu

Scotland

A report on **Edinburgh Hash House Harriers** Run 2330: *"Cracking run today followed by our AGM at Colinton Bowling Club. Special thanks to our hares Railroad & Dolittle. Lovely trail and a very well organised AGM. Food was brilliant and the venue was perfect. We were honoured to have a guest of honour, The Brewer, broken out of his prison by the gentleman Captain Bimbo."* (Ed: probably The Brewer's last hash?) The new committee will take power from1st January 2027:

Co-GMs	Flying Boats	Septic Sporran
On Sec	The Brewer	
Song Mistress	Shirley Valentine	
Hash Arm	Ankle Grinder	
Hash Cash	Attila the Hen	
Hare Raiser	Stiffy Cocky	
Haberdasher	Tonguey	
RA Team	Hoggy (RA) Supported by U2BN and Teflon See Less	

Australia

Cutlery H3 have staged their annual Red Dress Run to raise money for the Carinity Wahroonga youth counselling service.

Rosalie Schultz won the gold medal in the Alice Springs Masters Games 10km run! She started her running career with the **Honiara Hash**.

USA

I-Feel Tower visited Hawaii and has now hashed in 49 states.

Mozambique

While you are reading this, **Maputo H3** will be celebrating its 2,000th run.

Rwanda

There was a hash wedding between *Macabraina* and *NN. Consolee.*

Madagascar

Run 944 was a Red Dress Run in the historic centre of Andohalo. Hares were *KLL, Cunnil'haing'us, Donkey Shot, Hairy Hole,* and *Flappy Nuts.*

Hong Kong

November 1st will see the annual Red Dress Day Run, hosted by **Wanchai H3**. 7th November sees the 6th edition of the **7-ELEVEn Hash** in Hong Kong hared by *Ain't Bernard* and *Hopeless,* with multiple harbour crossings planned and 7 beer stops! The 25th November sees the **N2TH3** AGM with the outgoing GM *Liberace* still working on his new committee. Rumour has it H4, HK's oldest hash chapter, will celebrate 3,000 runs later in the year, but, no doubt, outsiders will not be invited to this "secretive" hash! *Notes from Hopeless.*

China

The City News Service of Shanghai asked local runners about favourite places to run in the busy city. Bob Garner represented the hash. *"I run along Suzhou Creek because it's pretty and not crowded, and you don't get run over by a delivery driver."* Garner has run in Shanghai for 20 years.



There will be no November issue BUT a Christmas special comes out in early December







I went on the* Mauritius H3 *Facebook page and saw this photo of Captain, who seems to have once been a key figure on that hash. Would love information on both Captain and the kennel.* Mauritius H3 *seems to be doing well with packs of around 25, great terrain (hills, pineapple plantations, coast, sugar cane fields and more hills). As of October 1st they are on 966 runs and have just had their first Full Moon Hash round Port Louis.





Scotland

The **New Town H3** hare decided that taking the pack most of the way up Arthur's Seat in the dark sounded like a good idea. *"Some of us were so keen that we didn't notice when we went off trail, and kept climbing."*
Thanks to *Audrey*

Hash Classics



An early Bicester photograph

I heard a story of an early Bahrain hash where the hare set the trail. He then waited at the meeting point only to find NOBODY was turning up. He therefore set off and ran the trail on his own. Still nobody arrived, so he drank the beer himself! Bahrain would go on to become the biggest hash in the world at the time.

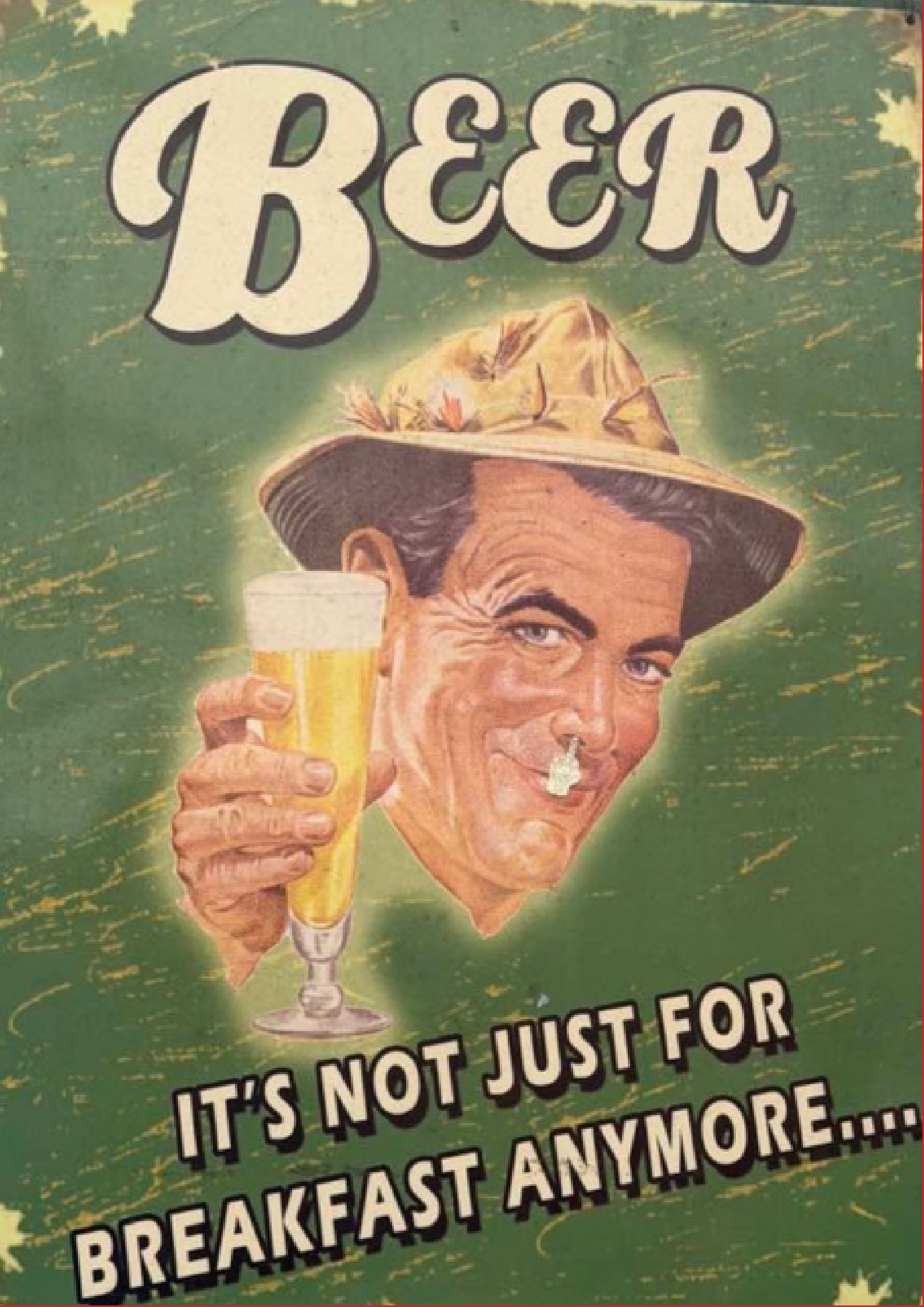
Another hash legend. A wet night saw only two hashers turn up. One of them gave the other a Down Down for talking in the circle.

A favourite Hash story

A certain Scottish hasher was noted for hosting a stream of hash visitors. One guest left his shoes at the door and forgot about them. Six months later, he returned to find his shoes still there at the bottom of a new pile of footwear.

A Harriett staying at the house decided the bathroom was unfit for human use and spent an hour cleaning it. The host got up in the middle of the night to pee, slipped on his newly polished floor, and as he was being carried out to an ambulance, admired his new bathroom and decided this was the woman he wanted to marry!

BEER



IT'S NOT JUST FOR BREAKFAST ANYMORE....

The British view of Malaya expats in 1953

Ring for Jeeves is a novel by P. G. Wodehouse, first published in April 1953.

The novel features one of Wodehouse's best-known characters, Jeeves. It is the only Jeeves novel in which his employer, Bertie Wooster, does not appear.

The novel is set in the early 1950s, when much of the English aristocracy has lost its wealth. Bertie has gone off to a school that teaches the aristocracy to fend for itself, in case he should ever meet the same fate. He is not allowed to bring Jeeves, so Jeeves temporarily works for one of Bertie's friends, the young gentleman Lord William "Bill" Rowcester, a now impoverished aristocrat who lives at Rowcester Abbey, a large house in poor repair.

Captain Biggar arrives in the house looking for a bookie named Honest Patch Perkins, who owes him three thousand pounds. Honest Patch is, of course, Lord Rowcester, who, with the help of Jeeves, was working as a betting bookie disguised with an obviously fake moustache

Captain Bigger stays for dinner, where they have an interesting conversation that gives an insight into the British view of expats at the time:

Captain Biggar: I only wish I could have met the rat in Kuala Lumpur.

Lord Rowcester: Kuala Lumpur?

Jeeves: Locality in the Straits Settlements, m'lord, a British Crown Colony in the East Indies including Malacca, Penang and Province Wellesley.

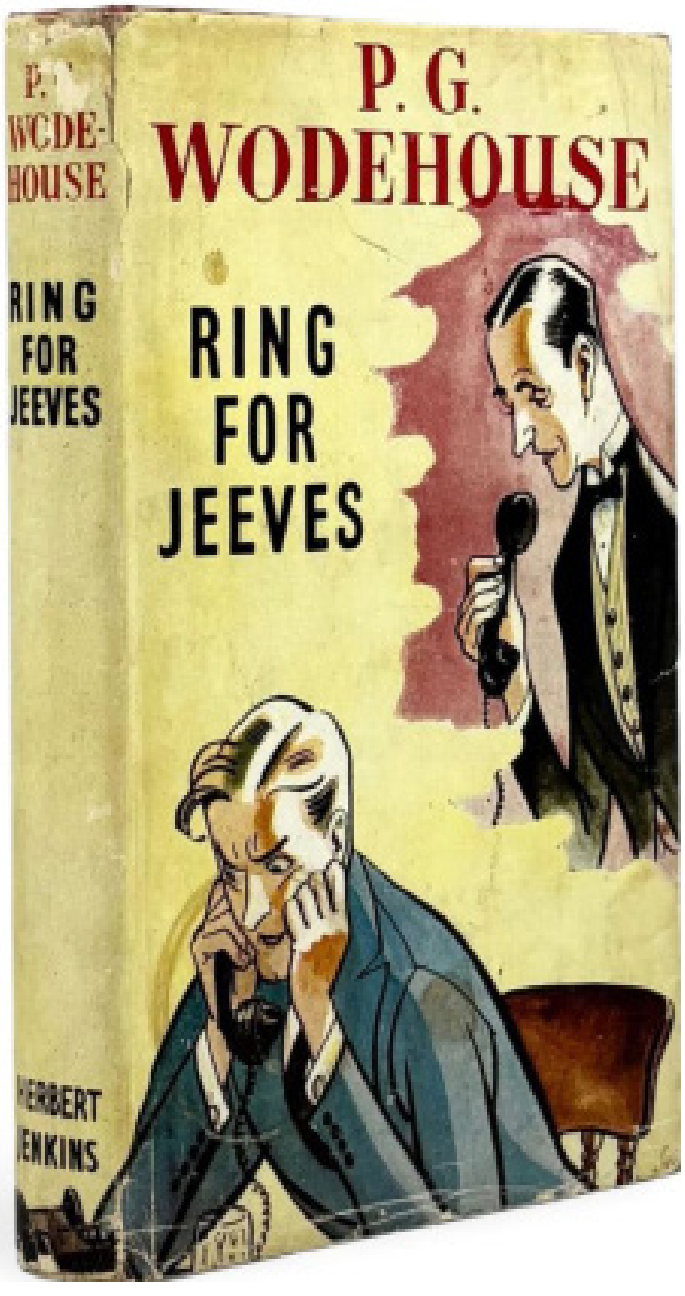
Lord Rowcester: Rather a strange lot of birds out there, I gather.

Captain Biggar: A very strange lot of birds. But we generally manage to put salt on their tails. Do you know what happens to a welcher in Kuala Lumpur, Lord Rowcester? We let the blighter have three days to pay up. Then we call on him and give him a revolver.

Lord Rowcester: You mean a 'loaded' revolver?

Captain Biggar: In all six chambers. It's the code, sir. Code! That's a big word with the men who live on the frontier of empire; morals can crumble very easily out there. Drink, women, and unpaid gambling debts- they are the steps down!

In a previous issue, we mentioned how plantation owners coming into KL from 'up country' would deposit their guns before entering a cafe or restaurant!



The dark side

Back in the days when hashing was largely a male preserve, and the boys were all younger, there was often a link between the hash and local nightclubs. This was particularly true for Thailand, Indonesia, the Philippines and Taiwan. Hashing on the wild side was not limited to South East Asia. The **Hugh Jorgen Memorial Hash** in Canada famously met in a strip club. In Hong Kong **Wanchai H3** picked Sundays to hash as this was when the Philippine maids had the evening off, and the discos got wild. This behaviour goes all the way back to the early days of Mother Hash, and it was noted that after a few beers, a few of the boys would head for Petaling Street.



As far as expats were concerned, colonial Malaya was a male-dominated society. The social divisions ranged from manual workers (largely Chinese) to the military ranks (British working-class boys), and the small 'professional' class of expats that might include bankers, military officers, accountants, government officers, or plantation workers

There was little opportunity for establishing a 'normal' relationship but:

(1) Men who had the financial resources might take a mistress.

(2) There was an underground web of homosexuality.

(3) Those not interested in house boys and unable to afford a mistress might head for one of the 'better' brothels.

From the mid-1800s to the 1930s, government-monitored prostitution took place in a majority of the Malayan states, particularly areas that had a large number of immigrants. These included the Straits Settlements (Penang, Singapore and Malacca), Perak and some Federated Malay States (because of the tin mining), and Kuala Lumpur. Most women working in the industry were Chinese (called *ah ku*) and Japanese (called *karayuki-san*), but this was an international trade. In KL, prostitution centered on Petaling Street.

"This was so in the Settlements and the FMS, where British colonial staff, naval and ground

troops, planters and company representatives took local women and mistresses, partnered their houseboys, and visited brothels as matters of routine. The health costs of this were no deterrent, and the venereal disease clinic in Kuala Lumpur was referred to as 'the other club'." – Excerpt from "Migrants, Minorities & Health: Historical and Contemporary Studies".

The same study also noted:

"Further down the Batu Road was 'the Malay kip-shop,' a huge ramshackle building presided over by 'moma', a very fat jolly Malay woman – here you could get a cold beer or a Malay girl if you wanted one. Nearby was the 'Siamese house' with the Siamese girls… In the Batu Road and in Petaling Street and further on near the Princes Cinema were the more superior Japanese Hotels, where you could get Beer and almost any race of girl…"

European men overwhelmingly preferred Japanese prostitutes, known as *Karayuki-san.* Japanese brothels were noted for their cleanliness, discretion, and strict management.

In the late 1930s the colonial authorities cracked down on vice and closed most of the brothels. However, rather than eliminate the trade, this just changed its nature. This became the golden era of Malayan cabarets with entertainment venues introducing "dance hostesses". Patrons would buy dance tickets to spend time with hostesses, blending mainstream music and nightlife. No doubt, sometimes agreements were reached for the girl to leave with the man, and it became the age of "sly prostitution".

Even after prostitution was criminalized, Japanese networks continued to cater secretly to wealthy expatriates and colonial officials in private, high-end establishments well out of sight of the public eye. Alternatively, wealthy European men might arrange for women—predominantly elite Japanese or high-class Chinese sex workers—to be brought directly to their private residences or some secluded lodging house.

Another alternative to escape the watchful and judging eyes of colleagues in Kuala Lumpur's tight-knit colonial society was to travel to Singapore or Penang. As major port cities, they featured explicitly segregated red-light areas. For example, in Singapore, streets like Malay Street and Bugis Street specifically featured European and Japanese prostitutes catering almost exclusively to Western sailors, military forces, and wealthy travellers.

Pushing the trade into the shadows removed any opportunity for health checks, and cases of venereal diseases probably rose.

There were two taboos. The British colonial government was deeply terrified of "White Slavery," believing that white women selling themselves to rich Chinese or Malays would completely shatter the illusion of European racial supremacy.

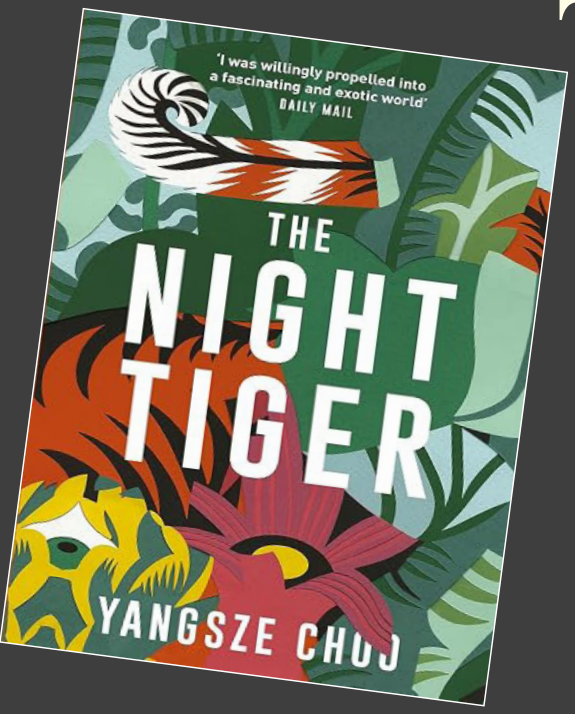
Homosexual acts were against the law, but generally a discreet relationship would be ignored. Here too, inter-racial unions were seen as a threat to the legitimacy and authority of the British colonial administration. This was often wrapped up in the idea of 'security risk'. There was, for example, a trial of gross indecency between a British artillery gunner and a Chinese man in 1941, where it was declared, *"what makes this particular offence more serious is that when members of Her Majesty's Forces lower themselves to an animal degree like this, they are not only giving very poor impressions of themselves, but they also lay themselves open to blackmail."*

Books that describe the dark side of colonial life

The Virgin Soldiers

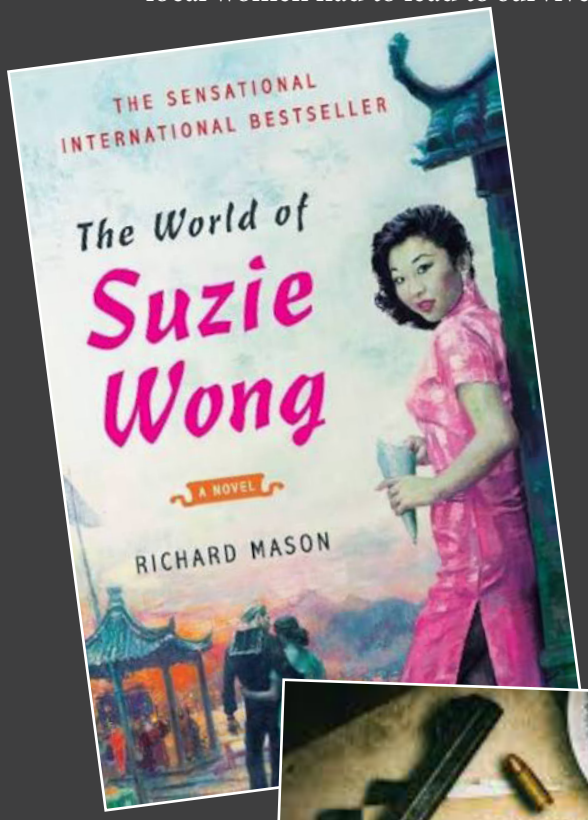
A 1966 best-seller by Leslie Thomas. The book was based on his own National Service experiences. Set between 1948 and 1952 during the height of the Malayan Emergency, the story follows Private Brigg, a 19-year-old conscript. Brigg is part of a garrison of clerks who find themselves idle, deeply homesick, and constantly obsessed with losing their virginity. The book famously features "Juicy Lucy", a local prostitute with whom Brigg has his first bumbling sexual encounters.

The dark side



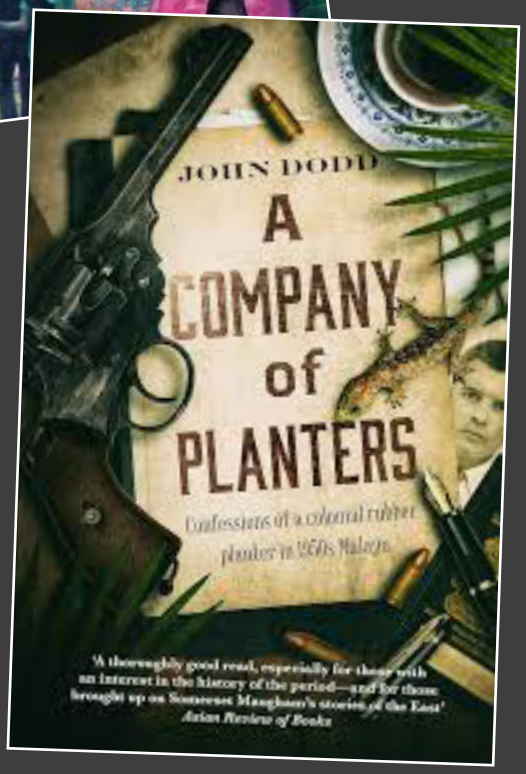
The Night Tiger

A best-selling historical mystery by Malaysian author Yangsze Choo. Set in 1930s Malaya, the story follows Ji Lin, a fiercely independent young woman who works by day as a dressmaker's apprentice and secretly moonlights as a dance hall girl to pay off her mother's gambling debts. The book brilliantly evokes the smoky, jazz-filled dance halls, the predatory male clientele, and the high-stakes double lives local women had to lead to survive.



The World of Suzie Wong

Set in Hong Kong, although the hero comes here after working on a Malayan plantation. It is one of the best accounts of Asian nightlife. The story is told by Robert Lomax, a young Briton who, after completing his National Service, goes to work on a plantation in British Malaya. During his time in Malaya, Lomax decides to pursue a new career as an artist and moves to Hong Kong in search of inspiration for his paintings. He checks into the Nam Kok Hotel, not realising at first that it is a brothel catering mainly to British and American sailors. However, this makes the perfect place for him to draw. Lomax falls for one of the girls, Suzie Wong, and they eventually marry. Author Richard Mason served in the Royal Air Force from 1939 until 1944 and was based in India.



A Company of Planters

Set in Malaya in the 1950s. John Dodd wrote the book from his own diaries and letters. When the young planters get time off, they immediately head for town, most notably the historic island of Penang. Dodd provides a candid, unfiltered look into the vibrant Chinese bars and brothels that could be found in Malaya in the 1950s. It is a surprisingly good read.

Hash Obituary

Viktor *Aeugele* Glad

We are sad to announce that Viktor *Aeugele* Glad, went On Up to the Great Circle in the Sky on 4th of October 2026 in Heidelberg/Germany.

Aeugele started hashing in Africa exactly 40 years ago and was just preparing to travel to Sri Lanka to celebrate this anniversary as well as his 73rd birthday with his beloved Colombo Hash, and onward to the Mekong Hash.

His daytime activity was bringing light and power to exotic countries like Zimbabwe, the Dominican Republic etc. with ABB, but his real superpower was connecting hashers and friends from all over the world. And he made sure we all looked each other in the eyes before we chugged a beer! That's how his hash name came about – no cheers without a glimpse and twinkle of his kind eyes.

*Aeugel*e was a hasher through and through, and a hash traveller of note, having hashed on all 7 continents – including Antarctica!

Always in a good mood, always fun, adventurous and incredibly generous, he kept in touch with so many of us from around the world on a regular basis. And as he kept saying, he was always GLAD!

Struggling with health issues for a few years now, he stayed optimistic and continued his hash travels that fuelled him, at the same time fully being at peace with himself and the world.

Let's all raise a glass to our true hasher and friend.

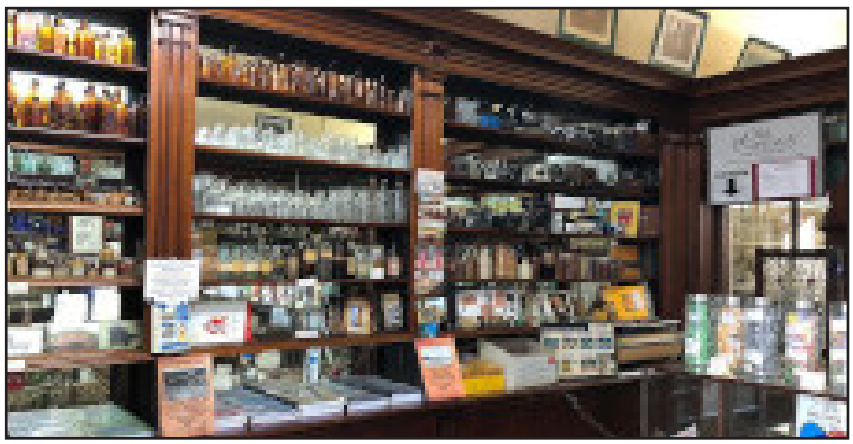
On home, *Aeugele*!

John *Syringe* Rees



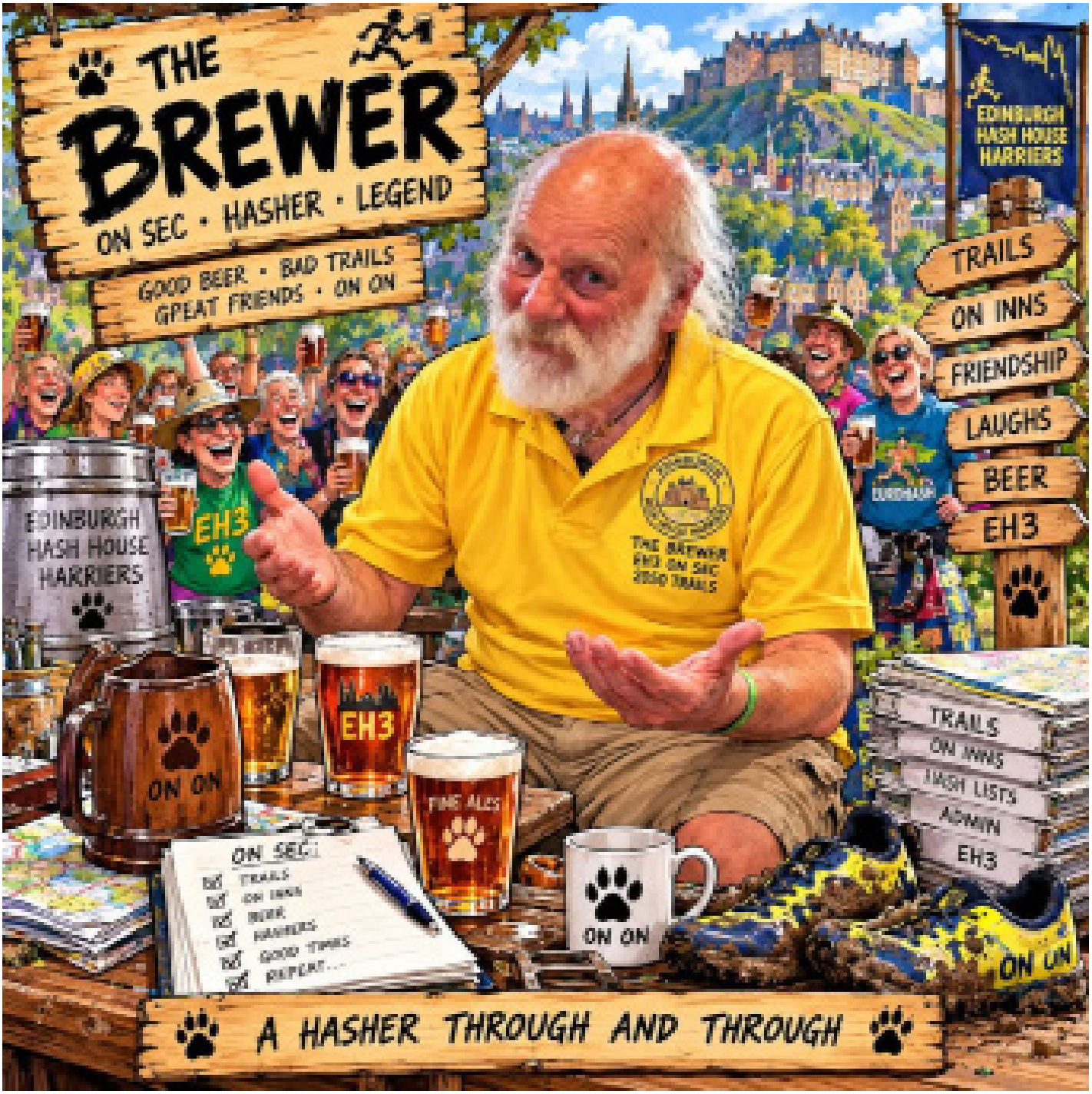
John Rees came to Kalgoorlie in 1972 and purchased a pharmacy. This led to him being awarded the hash name of *Syringe*. In 1993, he established the Pharmacy Museum. He was involved with the Eastern Goldfields Historical Society, the Two Up Two Down Choir, the Goldfields Aboriginal Language Centre, and parkruns.

John's contribution to the community was formally recognised when he was named Senior Citizen of the Year in 2023.




CRUISING MAY 2006

Hash Obituary

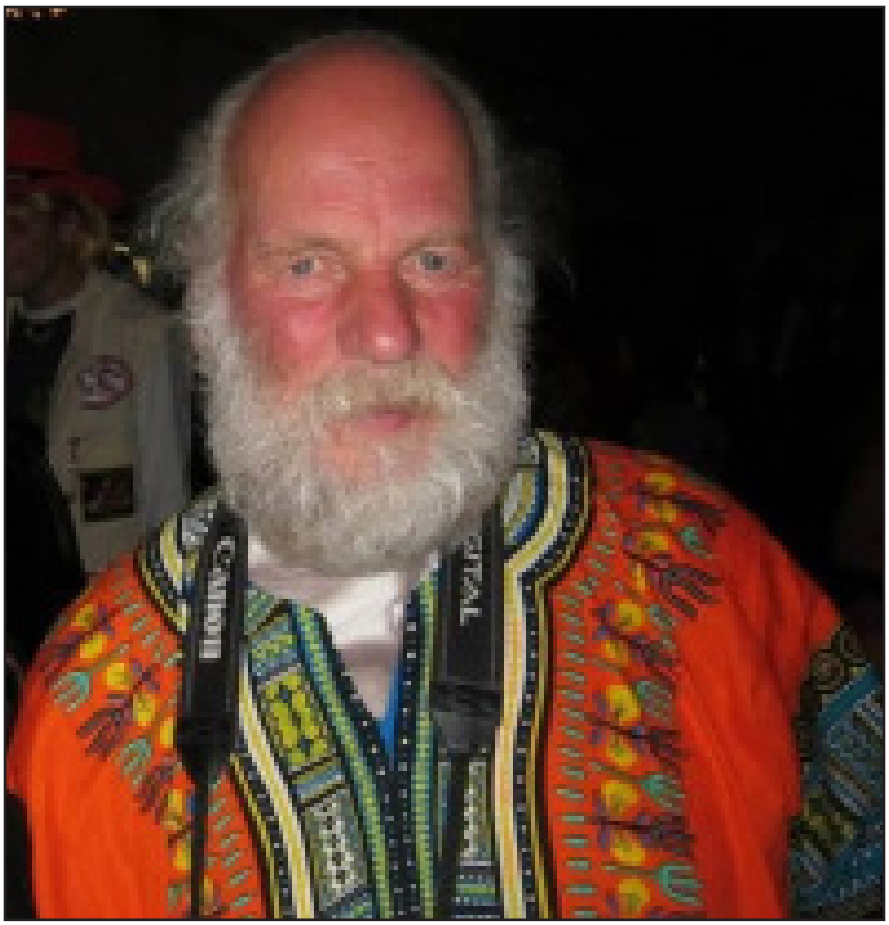


The Brewer It is with the heaviest of hearts that I share the very sad news that our dear friend, fellow hasher and Edinburgh Hash House Harriers On Sec, *The Brewer* (Charlie), passed away peacefully at 12:20 this morning.

As many of you will know, Charlie had been seriously unwell for some time, and despite the best efforts of the medical team, his condition had deteriorated over recent days. While we knew this news might be coming, it doesn't make it any easier to share.

The Brewer was a hasher through and through.

For Charlie, the Hash was never just about running, drinking beer or finding our way around



another questionable trail. It was about friendship, camaraderie and being part of something special. He dedicated so much of his life to our little running club, giving countless hours of his time and energy to keeping things running, often quietly behind the scenes and without any expectation of thanks or recognition.

He was one of those people who was simply always there. A familiar face, a dependable friend and a huge part of the fabric of **Edinburgh Hash House Harriers.** It's difficult to imagine an EH3 gathering without him, and the gap he leaves behind will be enormous.

But while today is an incredibly sad day for our club and the wider hashing family, I hope we can also take some comfort in remembering the many happy times we shared with Charlie. The trails, the On Inns, the laughter, the friendships and, of course, the occasional bit of Hash nonsense that he was so much a part of.

Our thoughts and love are with his family and everyone who was close to him. I know the entire hashing community will join me in sending them our deepest condolences at this very difficult time.

We will be arranging a special On Up On Inn to celebrate The Brewer's life, bringing together his friends from Edinburgh Hash and the wider hashing community to raise a glass, share our stories and give Charlie the send-off that a true hasher deserves. We'll share more details once arrangements have been made.

There will be plenty of time for us to remember and celebrate everything The Brewer brought to our club. For now, I simply want to say thank you, Charlie.

Thank you for your friendship, your dedication, your loyalty and everything you did for Edinburgh Hash House Harriers.

Our little running club won't be quite the same without you.

Rest peacefully, Brewer. Your trail may have come to an end, but the memories and friendships you leave behind will carry on.

ON ON, THE BREWER. *Flying Boats*





Iran in the 1970s

There is no hashing in Iran anymore, but once upon a time, in a distant world, **Tehran H3** was one of the great kennels. Founded in 1975 by Ted Quirk, they made their mark in Hong Kong the following year with their enthusiastic singing. There was always a large turnover of hashers coming and going, but the pack once reached a record 59 runners. There was beer in those days, and the locally brewed Tuborg was considered okay if the Danish beer master was in town. Not that this was ever a 'soft' posting, and the pack was once shot at for running through the Shah's private game park. A leader who keeps a private game park and shoots at trespassing peasants is always likely to be a bit remote from his people, and sure enough, 1979 brought the revolution.

A few foreigners stayed around beyond the embassy's 'best leave now' advice, and it is uncertain exactly when the last hash was run. According to urban legend, the brewery also kept going until somebody discovered the words 'non-alcoholic' printed on the label only referred to the label and not the contents. Sometime after the last hasher left, thirty ex-Tehran Hashers gathered in Brussels to spend the remaining Hash Cash on a final run. Tehran H3 made one comeback in or around 2007 when a one-off, invitation-only hash was organized around the 40 acres of the British Embassy Compound. With thanks to *Self-Abuse.*

Historic background

- Under the Shah, cities like Tehran experienced rapid cultural and social changes, featuring Western fashion, cinemas, and music, earning the capital a **reputation as the "Paris of the Middle East".**
- **Women** gained expanded access to higher education, the workforce, and public office, making up significant percentages of university graduates in professional fields.
- While the urban middle class embraced these shifts, **conservative and rural populations felt alienated,** viewing rapid Westernisation as a threat to traditional Islamic values.
- **Oil Wealth:** Surging global oil prices and production transformed Iran into a major financial power, funding ambitious state infrastructure and industrial programs.
- **Economic Strain:** Heavy spending, bottlenecks, and shortages led to high inflation, widening the gap between the wealthy elite and the working class.
- The Shah maintained absolute centralized power, heavily **suppressing political dissent** through SAVAK, the ruthless secret police.
- Clerical opposition grew under **Ayatollah Khomeini,** who, from exile in Iraq, lectured against monarchy and articulated the concept of Islamic governance (Velayat-e faqih).
- Shifts in **U.S. policy** under President Jimmy Carter opened a small window for domestic dissent as the Shah faced foreign criticism regarding human rights.
- **A cooling economy** in the late 1970s triggered widespread strikes and massive protests.
- Mounting unrest forced the Shah to flee the country in January 1979, paving the way for Khomeini's return and **the creation of the Islamic Republic.**



Tehran H3 sent a large contingent to the first Interhash in Hong Kong, where they were noted for their rowdy singing on the ferry.



Hash Highlights from the Yearbooks

1976/77

- Committee

GM	John Whiteman
Joint masters	John Carney & Stuart Green
Onsec	Kevin Latham
Music	Ken Charleson
RA	Stephen Kitching

- Many hashers had left: Guy Woodford to work for his bank in Chicago, Adrian Hromiack to Washington and Henne to marriage and Australia.
- The big annual events were: Ladies Night, visits to the Caspian, Picnics.
- The ex-pat community worked in a wide range of jobs including: British Airways (2 hashers), Coopers and Lybrand (4), Australian Embassy (2), Iran Gas (2), Rank Xerox, Thomas Cook, BBC, and Shell.
- SCB of the year was Groper Green.
- Run Number 78 was set in the mountains in the dark and resulted in one badly cut foot and one lost newcomer.
- Run Number 60 involved an icy river in flood with two near drownings.
- The best piss up was agreed to have been Guy Woodford's farewell.
- Most drunk: Adrian Hromiak was carried out of the club by his driver while Whiteman had his car stolen while sitting in it.
- Neil Whitehead was 22nd in the Persian Marathon and won the Diplomatic Mile.
- In all there were 52 hashes, 4 Caspian visits, and 2 picnics.

1977/78

- Committee

GM	Mike Reeve
Master	Steve Halliday
Cash	Chris Cochran
On sec	John Haiste

- Mike *Mad* Reeve was voted SCB of the year, heading off a challenge from Bill Keane.



- Chris Cockrun got the award for demolition, which included *'cars, walls, restaurants.'*
- Most Drunk Award went to Vince *Gollywog* on Run 110th.
- The Best Run was the 110th set by David Craig and Dennis Robson near Aryamehr Stadium.
- Worst was Run 104 set by *Minstrel* Charleson and Robert Hutchison. The height of 7,000 feet seems to have been the problem.
- Before the end of the year founder Mike McGashen had left, as had many of the second generation, including Neil Whitehead and John Whiteman.
- New Year and Boxing Day runs were poorly attended.



There was an interesting note in the Yearbook: Speaking of trouble, the Hash has had its usual share of trouble by being barred from most Pizza, Mexican and Indian restaurants north of the Person Gulf. This is okay so long as the reason is either the loudness of our singing or the language. However, when we start damaging other people's property, we are only drawing unwanted bad feelings against all members of the hash.....

In the Spotlight - Iran

26th December 2023

By Hazukashii

For further Spotlight Reports check out the GoToTheHash website.

Iran (a.k.a. as Persia until 1935) is one of 18 countries that make up the Middle East, others include Bahrain, Cyprus, Egypt, Iraq, Israel, Jordan, Kuwait, Lebanon, Oman, Palestine, Qatar, Saudi Arabia, the Syrian Arab Republic, Turkey, the United Arab Emirates, and Yemen. These countries span from Southeast Europe, to Northern Africa, and Western Asia, according to the World Atlas. Iran enjoyed a typical western style of parliamentary democracy until the 1979 when the Shah of Iran fled the country after many months of political unrest. On 1 April of that year, Iran was declared an Islamic Republic, and Ayatollah Khomeini became the supreme religious leader, according to the Encyclopedia Britannica. Sharia Law was declared throughout Iran on 7 July 1980.

Iran had a solid expat community at the start of the 1970s, and as you might guess, that coupled with the running craze of the period, was suitable ground for the Hash House Harriers. Although Guy 'Sir Guy of Guy' Woodford is credited as the founder in the HHH Genealogy, Karl Henne and Ian Lindeman were also deeply involved. The history is recorded as the first organizational meeting taking place on 4 March 1975 in Karl Henne's office at the Australian Embassy in Tehran. At that time, Ian Lindeman became the Hon Sec, and Guy Woodford became Hash Cash. The first actual trail, set by Henne & Lindeman, was set on 6 April 1975 near the Alborz Mountains, with 18 hashers participating in the chase of the two hares.

The Tehran H3 had enjoyed over 150 hash trails in and around the capital city, by the time they called their 3rd Annual General Piss Up (AGPU) on 1 Mar 1978. That is the last recorded history I could find on the Tehran hash. I conversed with founder Guy Woodford to see if he recalled when the last trail was held, but he stated he was unsure, as he had departed Iran in April 1976. None of the other former members could recall a date, so it may be safe to presume that the last run was sometime in mid to late 1978 when the Iranian Revolution commenced. Up until that point, the Tehran H3 had packs averaging in the mid-40s, and peaked on 27 Feb 1977 for run #100, when 79 hashers participated.

Iran now stands as one of the countries without an active hash club (there are currently 136 UN countries with and active hash club), and an even smaller number of countries that once had a hash club, but no longer does. Based on the current political environment in Iran, I doubt I will ever get the chance to run a hash trail there.



The Expat Community

- **Growing Numbers:** Driven by the Shah's modernization plans and oil wealth, tens of thousands of foreigners moved to Iran. By 1977, over 31,000 Americans lived in the country, alongside large communities of British, European, Indian, Pakistani, and Israeli professionals.
- **Jobs:** Expats worked as engineers, military advisers, doctors, teachers, and technicians.
- **Pay Gaps:** Foreign workers often received better housing and higher pay based on their home country, with Western expats usually earning more than professionals from Asia.

Daily Life in Tehran

- **Modern Comforts:** Most foreigners lived in the capital city of Tehran. They enjoyed modern apartments, social clubs, swimming pools, and Western-style restaurants and nightlife.
- **Education and Family**: Expat children attended private international schools, such as the American School in Tehran.
- **The Expat Bubble:** Personal memories include the hot summers, long work hours with afternoon rest breaks, and socializing within tight-knit foreign circles.

Challenges and Risks

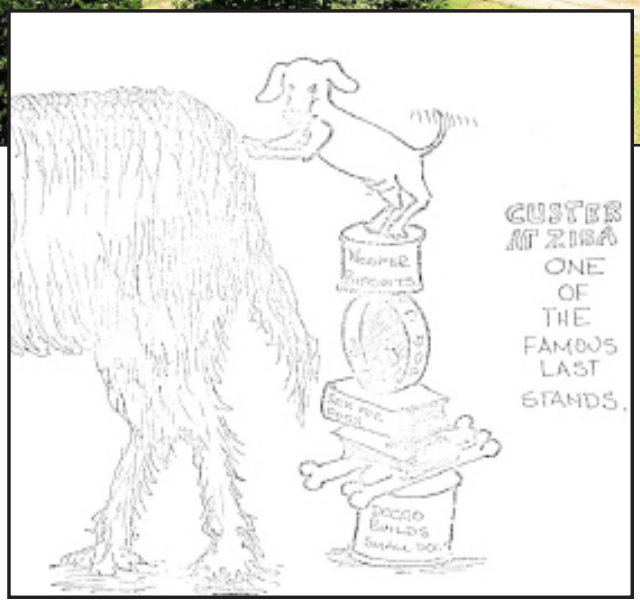
- **Cultural Isolation**: Many foreigners struggled to learn the language or connect with traditional Iranian culture outside of their workplaces.
- **Security Threats:** Political violence and anti-Western sentiment posed real dangers. Militant groups sometimes targeted foreign nationals, prompting extra security measures like guarded school buses for children.
- **Social Issues:** Drug and alcohol abuse became notable problems within some isolated expat circles.

The Sudden End

- **Blind Spot:** Most expats lived separate from the struggles of ordinary Iranian citizens, missing the growing anger against the Shah's authoritarian rule.
- **The Revolution:** When the Islamic Revolution gained strength in 1978 and 1979, the secure world of the foreign community collapsed. Most expats had to pack up and leave the country rapidly as the monarchy fell.







The Caspian trips

- The venue was Ziba Kenar, a village of 1,522 people, 530 households, and a pretty good hotel.
- The hash visited several times. This trip took place in October 1976.
- The hash booked 36 of the 42 rooms
- **Day 1** Clive *Disgusting* Clark and *Minstrel* Charles threw their room open for a first night party.
- Down downs were given out at the party, including Doug King for being seen practising for the hash with a run along the beach. His partner in crime, Kevin Connell, was not there, so Kevin Latham took his place as he had the same name.
- **Day 2** A morning hash was set by Latham and Carney. It went through the lobby and was very wet: *'One of the main reasons the Caspian is so green is because of all the rain.'* The run took in a stretch of beach, after which all the fit guys closed up for the final sprint home.
- The leader, Kevin Connell, followed the trail round the tennis court while the rest saw a natural short-cut over the only bridge leading back to the lobby.
- The girls were not allowed to hash, but several went around the course in the afternoon.
- The disco was almost empty as everybody was drunk and tired.
- There was some amusement caused by a little dachshund called Custer who spent the evening trying it on with a rather big dog called Agro.
- **Day 3** saw a 7 am run noted for going across the local heathland. Most hashers set off after breakfast as they wanted to reach Karaj and the good roads before dark.







Coming soon - the 10 biggest hash events on the horizon. *For more details check out GoToTheHash*

EuroHash 2027 *August 13–15, 2027* Bucharest, Romania *"Follow us for trails, beers, and questionable choices."*

Pan Pacific Hash 2027 *September 16–18, 2027* Hosted by Nadi H3, expected to draw a huge crowd from across Oceania and the Pacific Rim.

InterAm 2027 *October 8–10, 2027* Orlando, Florida. Features an official post-lube cruise.

Pan Africa Hash *October 22–24, 2027* Organized by Sierra H4

Pan Asia Hash *November 5–7, 2027* Hosted by Hyderabad H3.

Earth 2028 Jeju *April 7–9, 2028* Combines volcanic climbs with dramatic coastal runs.

INTERsafrai *May 19–22, 2028* Sarova Whitesands Beach Resort & Spa in Mombasa, Kenya.

Kuala Lumpur Nash Hash *June 9–11, 2028* Hosted by the historic Royal Selangor Club Hash. Doubles as a grand 90th Anniversary celebration "where it all began" in 1938.

Interhash 2028 *July 14–16, 2028* The big event is returning to Kuching, Malaysia. *Where the Rainforest Whispers and the On-On Roars!*



Coming Soon









For full details of upcoming events check out:

GoToTheHash.net

GoToTheHash.net

World Hash Events

Hash House Harriers

Worldwide Events

This international calendar is your gateway to the world of fun running events.
Submit your H3 event using the handy form button below.

Ian Cumming
The Flying Bogger Interview

Eight Questions: Ian Cumming

The interview was conducted in February 2008.

Ian Cumming, aka Ian Comyn, has been hashing for almost 50 years. He first ran with the Kuala Lumpur Hash House Harriers in Malaysia in 1959, then went on to found the second-oldest continuously running hash, the Singapore Hash House Harriers, in 1962. He currently lives in Goldens Bridge, New York, where he hashes with the New York (Weschester County) Hash House Harriers (which, in 1978, he also founded).

Ian, how did you find the hash . . . or did the hash find you?

Dave Scourse and I were members of the Arts Theater Group. He was stage manager, I sang in the tenor chorus. Dress rehearsals were in the Victoria Theater, near the Selangor Club. To save money, the fans in the theater were turned off. We convinced the proprietor of the lobby, Ah Fatt, that cold beer was essential to survival, so he had a case of Anchor available every evening, which as a matter of principle we managed to finish at every rehearsal. It only required one of us to call out "Ah Fatt!" and the worthy barman would come running down the aisle with two cold ones ready to pour. About the middle of the second week, Dave asked if I was interested in hashing based on the rate at which we finished the beer, without fail. I started the next Monday and have hashed every Monday since.

When & where was your first away hash?

About a year after the start of the Singapore Hash we caught the train one night and drank it dry. We raided the Selangor Club and got restricted to the men's bar, which we abused until evening when the Mother Hash set us up in a hilly trackless death march. I don't remember much after that.

Where are some of the places you've hashed?

Anywhere we could get to. The most remarkable was the Philly Americas Hash. Survivors, when they meet, nod and smile. There is nothing [more] to be said about that most fabulous weekend.

What do you most love about hashing?

Being there.

What don't you love about hashing?

Singing out of tune.

What's the worst thing that ever happened to you at a hash?

On one of the Mother Hashes' great celebrations, Dave Scourse invited some of us to enjoy a great feast of Laksa (Malay interpretation of Chinese food). Due to greed and a second helping, I was predictably caught short at the beginning of the afternoon trail. By good fortune the hares had set trail with loads of squares of paper, so I collected a bundle and sat up against a palm tree and had my way. However, the pack, lost on trail due to my removing the marks, came upon me and asked which way the trail went. I begged them to be patient, and in due course I was able to guide them where the paper had been before I collected it all.

What are some of your favorite haring techniques?

Lead 'em, don't lose 'em. There is a brilliant style we call a Juhani Loop, in honor of the long-lived Grand Master of Helsinki, who frequently laid a four-mile trail within a square mile. Enter a field at one corner, run around three sides, then take off into the woods. The pack condenses beautifully by natural short-cutting.

Are there any core fundamentals you believe all hashes and hashers should embrace?

Believe in NO RULES. Every hash ends up doing the same thing anyway.

Booger's Half-Mind Interviews

Hashing in France
beyond Paris



2 **Lorient H3**

Founded: 1999

By: *Anal Navigator*

Out of: Kaoshsiung

No longer Active

6 **Heraultics H3**

Foudned: 2020

By: Laurent *I like Your Boobs* Fox

Out of: Washington

Active

7 **Strasbourg H3**

Founded: 1989

By: Denise *Zip Den Legs* Price

Out of: Vindobona

No longer Active

8 **Toulouse H3**

Founded: 2002

By:?

Out of: ?

Active

3 **Riviera H3**

Founded: 1988

By: Lorraine Griffiths

Out of: Singapore

Active

4 **Aix-en-Provence H3**

Founded: 2021

By: *Ooz'ee* Williams

Out of: Abu Dhabi

Active

1 **Gascony H3**

Founded: 2002

By: Mike *Pissoles* Petzold

Out of: Blantyre H3

No longer Active

Last mentioned online in 2020

5 **Avignon H3**

Founded: 1996

By: Geoff *Cultured* Pearl

Out of: Paris H3

No longer Active





Toulouse H3



Heraultics H3

Aix-en-Provence H3







Riviera H3

Hash Travels On On to Africa!

September 2026

Well, not quite a monthly journal for you - In terms of hashing not much has been going on, because they are all further around the coast. Although Indonesia IH26 was excellent. We left the van in the very secure long-term Casablanca airport parking for a month while we juggled visas and cancelled planes. Which also gave us the opportunity to have a couple of small shore dives in the islands, my first turtle swim, walk around and up a crater, and see my first coffee plantation – the owners of which used to be hashers and were going to look it up in Bandung.

It was great to see the small Wessex Contingent on Java both on the Train Rumble and main IH, meet friends from over the last few years and make new ones, especially those from Uganda and Kenya, where we will eventually meet up again. The Jakarta H3 3000th trail and weekend was also amusing, resulting in trench foot, eventual loss of toe nails, and a small ambulance ride during the Rumble to rest my poor unrecovered knee from a small op a year earlier. But the dance, sitting on my chair, held aloft by two burly hashers was a definite bonus!

Back in Casablanca and we eventually made it southbound though Western Sahara, a wildly disputed territory which both Morocco and Mauritania claim. Lots of soldiers, land mines and the Tropic of Capricorn. The sign now proudly carries one of our stickers.

Mauritania seemed to be very similar to Morocco, but we quickly realised that it isn't. Our first campsite owner was gruff at first, probably due to the fact that his order of a road tanker's worth of water was two weeks late. He thawed when we gave him a pot of marmite though. He eventually found out that there was a new system for water deliveries and he had to apply to get the minister to sign off on it. In the meantime he had a desalination system delivered and Wurzel looked like Christmas had come, so he got his hands on it and set about installing the thing. Which took six days, so we had our whole campsite and meals for free.

A day before this, we flew up to Zouret to catch the instagrammers' train journey – on top of the Ore Train, one of the longest trains in the world. It was quite incredible and we were very lucky as the men who had given us a lift to a hotel from the airport worked for the train company and ended up getting us on the train at the very start, the mine, which nobody ever sees. Photos were banned, so of course we got quite a few of the dystopian landscape, a grey dust that huge machinery could barely be seen through and the pictures look like they are black and white, although they are not.

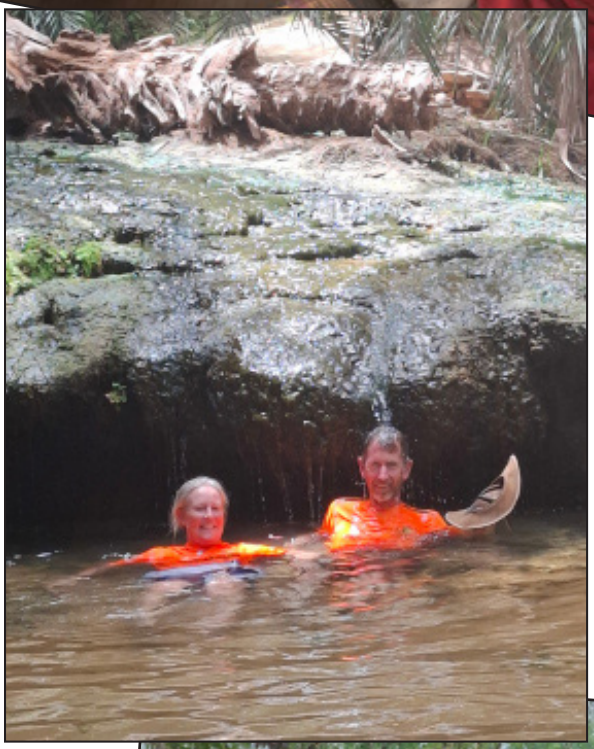
After three hours the train set off and half an hour later in the middle of nowhere loads of people crowded into the two carriages. It was mayhem and loud, and we sat there just watching while people bantered while settling in for their journey back to Nouadhibou for work. The shear amount of water being carried on was a bit worrying, but amusing was the little coal burners and tea pots for when they were going to make their tea. When they were all settled we had some fun chatting with a few of them and photos were shared all around.

At 4am there was another stop for more people board and we quietly stepped over everyone who was sleeping on the floor or just sitting in the corridor and made our way outside and then up to on of the ore wagons, climbed up, moved some coal around, arranged our sleeping mats and lay down to enjoy the cool of being outside the carriage.

An hour later a lovely sunrise and some enjoyable views of the desert. There was a fair amount of stopping, but the real pain was the coupling of the train, because there are quite a lot of hills in the desert, and after 3km of the train slowing down or speeding up, the jolt was quite strong!

At 12pm the train stopped. You could see everyone jumping off the carriages for a quiet watering of bushes and some praying, so we crouched inside our Cheches ("sheche" – desert headscarves) and tried to keep out of the sun. After an hour we decided to go and sit on the track in the shade of the wagons, which was a good idea because we were there for another two hours. The train had broken a link and the







engine had gone off to find a part. Which started the conversation between Wurzel and myself about pulling just one wagon with spare parts….

Once the train had got going it made a stop for water and absolutely everyone was running along to a tap and filling everything they could. Six more hours to go. The way to do it is to lie down for an hour and sit up for an hour watching.

It took 4 days to get rid of all the ore dust from lug holes you didn't know you had, as well as skin pores. I spent that time in some sort of shock, not quite believing I'd done something so spectacularly horrendous, but once I started looking at the photos and videos remembering how incredible it was.

From there we drove inland, hitting some of the biggest potholes you could ever imagine. There are no photos of these because they came up so suddenly. Still, we at least know that Wurzel can change a mud tyre on the side of a very busy road in the middle of a sandstorm! And whilst keeping an eye on a lovely group of men who were interested, but no help, one of whom was cheekily trying to acquire our jump leads.

Further inland, and we climbed steadily into searing heat. A couple of nights at 48'C with no greenery in sight and we were desperately conserving water, especially when the campsite owner's power was off, so his water pump wasn't working. We covered the fridge in wet material to help it cope.

The next day we went in the direction of the Eye of the Desert, but knew we wouldn't make it because our van is too heavy for the road, and the heat was unbearable. So we headed to the oldest library in knowledge, but didn't get to go in because the custodian had gone to bed because of the heat. Instead we were hustled by three women desperate to adorn me with lots of jewellery.

The journey away from there was along the worst rutting and potholes on a tracked (not tarmac) road that we had been on so far and we made a mental note to check all screws around the van as soon as we could.

We did manage to get to our destination of the oasis village of Tergit. What a relief! The

next morning at the oasis we met four young men who had driven 15hrs from the capital to camp in the desert the night before, then spend the morning at the oasis, before seeing their families and then driving back to work that night. All in a normal weekend for them. They shared stories, food and the inevitable Berber Tea. One of them had pretty good English – all learnt from watching Sponge Bob, Family Guy and the like!

Police stops in Mauritania are plentiful and we started keeping a tally as it was amusing us so much. The best thing was that all the policemen and soldiers were so friendly and happy. Not quite the same in the first half of Senegal. But we saw the Rose Lake, where the Paris-Dakar race used to finish. We also saw the furthest West point of Africa depending on the time of year, and when we got to Dakar, we saw the other one!

And then we HASHED!!! Dakar Hash has some runners and the routes that day were live guided. The main apparently had stops that included working out which path to take next! Pizza pieces and drinks afterwards along with down downs made for a lovely evening. Even more so when GM chatted with the accommodation security guards close by and worked out that it was ok for us to stay on that piece of cliff lookout. The most important conversation that night was working out which pub to meet which hashers in on Tuesday to watch the England v Ghana match. An evening that turned out to be much more of a chat with Pole Dancer than watching the footie and the game was so boring, but some of you will recognise the kit!

Senegal was lovely and colourful. We stayed at The Sleeping Camel for a week while Wurzel was ill with some bug. Then down south to see the Shell Island, the land being a few meters deep in oyster shells that have been farmed for generations. The Muslims and Catholics on the island share their cemetery on another island, the graves all covered with piles of shells.

From there we found ourselves at a lodge where a Frenchman spent his days because of the breeze from the river. He lived a block away but whiled his days drinking the coffee, beer and playing cards with anyone around. Turns out that he spent his working life all over West Africa in the banking industry. He directed us to a national reserve where we could walk with the lions.

Fathala Reserve has lions that were adopted from South Africa about 16 years ago. Since then the herd has grown a little. We walked with two of the original ones that obviously adore each other and also know exactly what the handlers are saying. The sticks that were being wielded were more for emergencies than anything else. I never felt worried about the situation, and you could tell that the animals were both used to doing what they were doing as well as not bothered by it. We all stopped to let the female scratch her claws out at one point. And the male was so relaxed he wouldn't leave the tree at the end.

So then to The Gambia, where Wurzel paddled the whole river in 1989 with 14 other mad army blokes. So we have now driven around the whole of Gambia (Twice) so that he could see any changes – new road on the north side of the river, tarmac road on south, electricity pylons almost all the way East, BIG bridges where there used to be small car ferries. And some time swimming and birdwatching on the self same river.

And then a bar/camp on the beach. Billy the owner grew up at the army base here, so he rang his sister who is a regular infantry soldier there and we had a way in. She called her RSM (regiment sergeant major) who remembers the leader of the expedition as he was head of British Army Training in Gambia when he was training. Result.

Back to Bashing: Last summer Banjul hash closed during the 'green season' (rainy) as so many members travelled during this time – for that read: buggered off to somewhere that wasn't as wet and humid, usually UK.

And they decided to do it again this year.

Oh well, we'll work something out!

Follow us on PolarSteps: HHH Africa On On

or for a very little on Instagram: hhh.africa.on.on

All driveways and showers along the way will be greatly appreciated!!

Hashapedia

The complete guide to hashing

A to A A trail that starts and finishes in the same place.

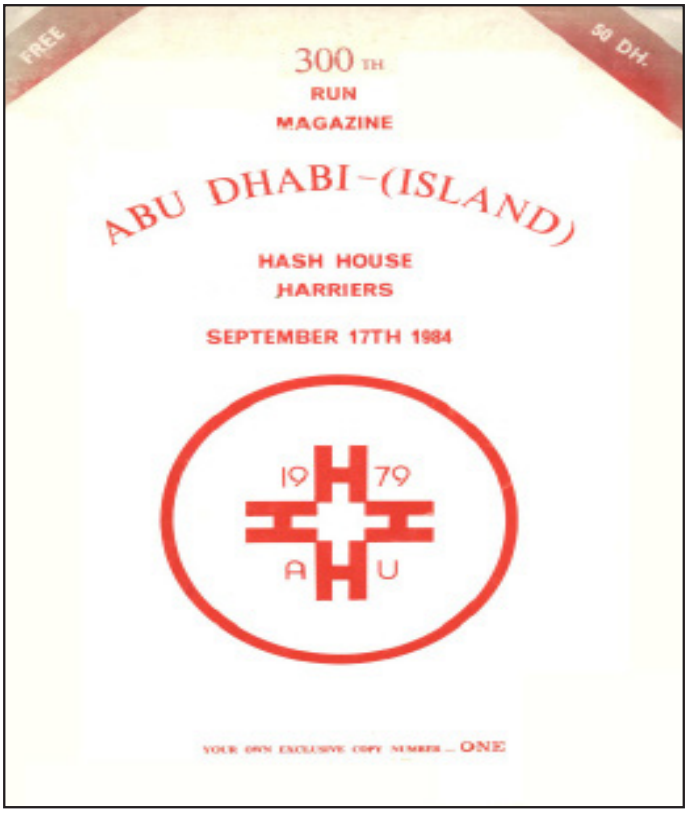
A to B A trail that starts in one place (A point) and finishes somewhere else (B point).

Aberdeen H3 **Aberdeen H3** was formed (or possibly reformed) by Mark Thompson, although with the oil industry booming, it was only a matter of time before someone came up with the idea. It was a modest start with a handful of runners turning up on a cold Monday evening. A feature in the local newspaper turned things around and there were 43 on the 12th run. They are a Monday (summer) and Sunday (winter) hash with over 2,200 runs to their credit.

Abidjan H3 Andrew Martin founded **Abidjan H3** in November 1981. At the time, the Ivory Coast was considered the economic miracle of the continent, and the hash claimed 250 members, with the pack reaching 90 on a good night. These were great days, and a run might include some combination of plantations, quarries, bridges and red ants. It is all nicely summed up in a hash trash that read, *'a fine hash notwithstanding the dead body on the road'*. Robert *Bwana* Martin had three spells as GM, and the kennel organized some great social events, with the annual Hash Ball noted for its formal attire – jackets, ties and shorts. By the 1990s the economy was in decline, crime was rising, and hash numbers had halved. A second **Classic Hash** was founded by Mike *Rajun* Cajun and Valencia *Juicy* Hebert in January 2001, but conditions declined after the civil war and the main kennel went into hibernation in 2003. It was up and running again by 2007, and today Abidjan runs with a medium-sized pack that makes good use of the hills and mud tracks.

Abominator Finn Haldorsen was introduced to hashing in Indonesia by his father-in-law (the legendary Balloon Balls) and went on to found both Newcastle H3 and Bergen H3. For several years he topped the Bergen all-time run list, being the first to 333 and 666 runs before being overtaken by Foggy Glasses, who has crept 100 runs ahead in the race to 1500 hashes.

Abu Dhabi Abu Dhabi lies some 100 plus kilometres to the southwest of Dubai. **Island H3** is the original hash and was founded in 1979 by Steve Marriott, Duncan Fraser and Tony Cordery. The idea was to put in some training for an up coming rugby tournament and the first run was a modest affair with 2 hares and 4 runners gathering at Batin Bay. Numbers slowly increased, reaching double figures on Run 14 and 25 on Run 26. It was the arrival of the first Harriettes – led by Chris McKinnon on Run 31 - that brought the big jump in numbers. These were good days *'you could meet up outside the Meridian Hotel and still run in open space'* and even the police were more relaxed. One hasher, stopped while driving at 147km, got away with being drunk *'by standing down wind of the officers'*. As the pack continued to grow it created problems for a kennel that was determined to stay on a relatively small island. Cameron Knight, John Kearns and Gordon Clarke therefore formed an alternative **Mainland H3** in 1980. One version of this story is that the break away group wanted their dogs to be able to run with them, hence their rather cute beagle badge. Another, more likely story, is that there was a feeling the hash was 'going soft' Ironically Gordon Clarke and wife had just been voted Island hashers of the year! Initially the split caused was some hard feelings, but this was a small town where people drunk and socialized together and people quickly came to accept that Abu Dubai was big enough for two hash groups. These were wild years to be an expat and, for example, the

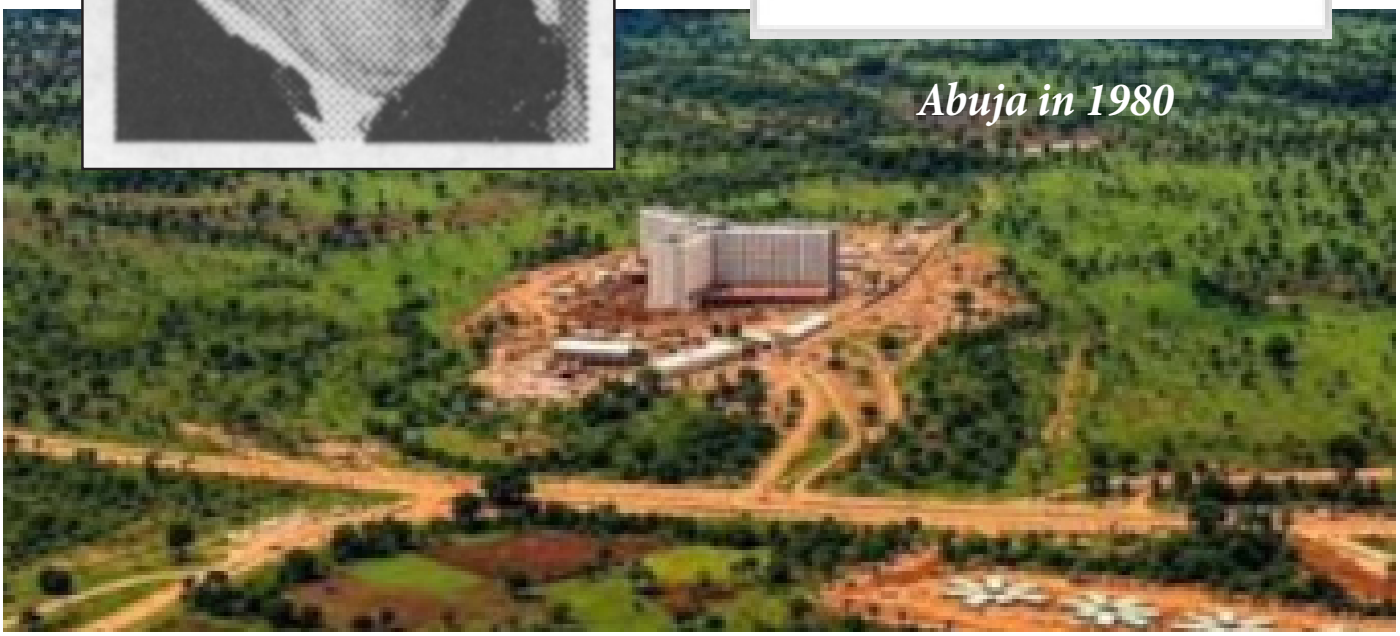


yearly trip to Inter Gulf would start with a buzz-fizz breakfast at a hashers' flat. It was not all good news. Development was already reducing run sites on the island, with other venues being lost to the military. As time went by numbers dropped and there was various attempt to merge the two groups. In the end the Mainland kennel collapsed and the Island group continued as the only hash. Compared to Dubai, the Abu Dubai hashes tends to attract a younger crowd that includes many teachers.

Abuja H3 Lagos is not actually the capital of Nigeria, that distinction falls to Abuja, which lies in the centre of the country. The project of building a capital here started with enthusiasm, and by 1997 the city had attracted enough foreigners for Tony *Hash Mouth* Bowles (ex Lagos), Brian *Old Lag* Smith and Don *Stormtrooper* Adamson to start a kennel. Sadly, another of the founders, Henri Jarniac, died of malaria before Run 1. When it comes to hashing, Abuja enjoyed several advantages







Abuja in 1980

over Lagos. There wasn't much else to do, and the traffic generally flowed, giving easy access to the surrounding bush. Once out of the city, security was not a great issue, although it was important to find a secluded spot well back from the road, as the sight of 30 or 40 ex-pats standing in a circle tended to attract hundreds of spectators. As they approach their 29th anniversary, Abuja describes themselves with these words: *'Our trails are mostly hilly and bushy, offering a mix of challenge and fun. Each run features walking and running trails set by volunteer hares, coordinated by the Hare Raiser. Over time, Abuja H3 has birthed five kennels and is nurturing two more.'* Their motto is: 'The Proud Hash Searching for the Perfect Bush.'

Ace Howard *Ace* Smythe was a veteran hasher who joined **Port Moresby H3** around the end of 1980. He later joined **Perth H3** and was their Joint Master in 1988. Cardiff was his 8th Interhash, and he has been a regular at Pan-Asian since 1987. The PNG yearbook actually lists him as *Ace-Ankles*. He passed away on December 28, 2023.

Accidental Tourist Michael *Accidental Tourist* Chevalier was born in Los Angeles, worked in cinematography, and was involved in movie classics such as the "Rocky" movies, "Superman," and "Heartbreak Ridge." He was a world traveller and a restorer of classic cars. Mike took part in numerous hash events throughout Southern California and the world. He died on trail in June 2006. *On On Accidental Tourist.*

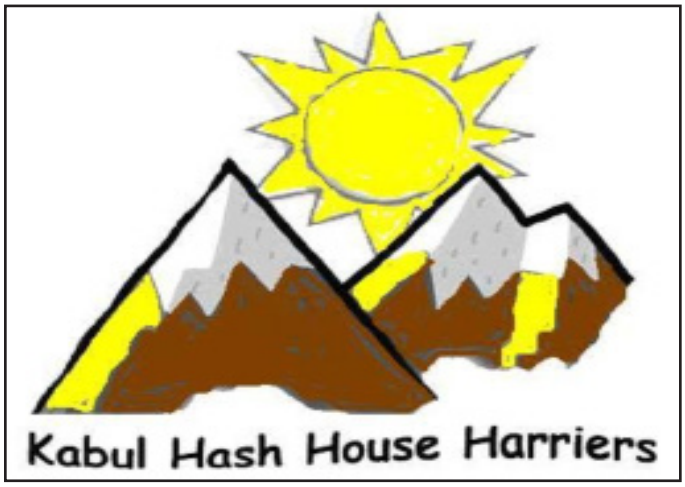
Acko Craig *Acko* Atkins achieved 1,000 plus runs with **Hamersley H3**, where he served as GM in 1991.

Action *Action* has completed 40 years of hashing with **Perth H3.** He was Hash Horn way back in 1992, Joint Master in 2012, On-Sec 2016 and GM in 2018.

Adams, William Was On-sec of **Mother Hash** in 1953 and Joint Master in 1955. When not hashing, he was noted for his long jungle hikes. Bill is reported to have been killed on active service in Sabah, but there seems to be no record of this. On On!

Addis Ababa H3 **Addis Ababa H3** was founded in December 1981 by a group of expats, including several teachers from the Sanford English Community School. This makes them the 5th oldest Hash in Africa. The Ethiopian capital lies at around 3,000 metres and, depending on which hills the trail heads up, you can climb a fair bit above that. William Petts is credited as the founder, and he served as GM between 1981and 1984. During more troubled times it was dangerous for locals to mix with foreigners (dangerous as in the locals being visited by the secret police in the middle of the night and never being seen again). In these happier days the vast majority of the 60-strong pack are Ethiopians. The weekly runs still set off from the Hilton Hotel and bundle into cars for a 45-minute drive into the hills. Some of the trip can be on dirt tracks that test a saloon car. The kennel stages great weekends including the Mountain Challenge which is becoming increasingly popular with international hashers.

Adelaide H3 **Adelaide Hash House Harriers** got underway in January 1978 with a trail laid at Brownhill Creek. The following week, numbers grew as they gathered at the 'German Arms Hotel' at Hahndorf and the club was born. It was agreed to avoid pubs where possible, with each member bringing along a couple of bottles each to add to the 'hash mix', a tantalizing blend of beer and ginger beer. The Hash trailer appeared on Run 499. These days walking is as popular as running, with both groups going out on trail for an hour or so each Monday night. Traditional events include the infamous New Year's Day 'Iron Man event', the AGPU, the big AH3 Xmas show and the annual 'City to Bay' Fun Run where the lads push a 'Coopers' keg down the highway to Glenelg. Today, Adelaide Hash House Harriers average around 20 hashers on each trail.





Afghanistan *Sex Immigrant* and *Lonesome Cowboy* founded **Kabul H3** on August 23rd, 2002. The first run left from the Intercontinental Hotel, with conservative clothes a necessity. The group was a mixture of *'consultants, assorted reprobates and do-gooder NGO types, private security dudes, the occasional UNer, the very occasional military representative. Harriettes were in force, and there were even a couple of hash pups.'* The kennel tried to keep a low profile, with an email going round on Thursday to announce the start location. In the early days there was often a marked trail, although the declining security situation increasingly led to live-hare runs so as not to advertise that a large number of foreigners would be passing later in the day. Conservative dress was required, and shorts were unacceptable, even for men. Women runners were encouraged to wear a headscarf, although this was not compulsory. At times, when security is an issue, the group staged an indoor hash, *'running laps around someone's compound, or just sitting around getting on the piss.'* Only twice did the hash experience a shooting incident. The first was when one of the pack dropped their gun, and it discharged (the offender was promptly named *Keeps It In His Pants*). The second was when an influential Afghan teenager decided to impress the foreigners by waving his gun in the air. (The hashers decided to impress the young man by showing how quickly they could disperse in every direction). The hash is popular with visiting reporters, who often struggled to get out of their hotel, and in 2008 The New Statesman published a scathing article on the hash under the title of *'Hash House of Horrors'*. Apparently the journalist returned to the hash later and apologized for the tone of the article, which she claimed was the work of an editor who had not attended the event. It should be noted that most expats find the local people charming, as reflected in this account by Hal Berton and published in the Seattle Times. *'Most of the people we passed on the run appeared somewhat bemused by the sight of these weird Westerners. Children laughed and a few jogged alongside for a short distance. One lady tending sheep along the river shooed us away. One young man, whom we invited to join us, said he was too stoned.'* A second hash, the **Bagram-Taliban H3**, started in Christmas 2002 on the giant Bagram Airbase about 65 kilometres north-west of Kabul. This kennel faded out, but Allison *Don't Let Your Meatloaf* and 20 virgins started the **Hindu Kush H3** in July 2007. The 82nd Airborne (All American) Division was originally in charge, but mismanagement passed to the101st Airborne 'Screaming Eagles'. They met every two weeks or so, and the 9.00 pm start meant running in the dark. At its peak, this kennel was attracting packs of 20, the majority of whom were fit-looking young men in army t-shirts, although State Department officials, FBI agents and even a couple of Aussies also joined in. Setting runs on the base required some imagination, but good use was made of stairs, roofs and bunkers. Unfortunately, being a war zone, there could be no alcohol. By 2014 the group was struggling, with only the hare turning up at some runs. A dip in the security situation around 2016 placed further pressure on the hash, although the group seemed determined to keep going. At the same time, a new group, the **Kabul Fornication H3** started up on Camp RS. They were extremely enthusiastic, but numbers were low, and work or weather could interfere with a scheduled run. In December 2015, the group's chalk arrows drew the attention of the Military Police, who feared they were placed there as markers for militants planning to shell the camp. Hashing has, of course, now completely stopped in the country. **Notable Afghan Hashers:** As of 2016, the run total was led by *Hornyculturalist* on 175 runs and *Shitbags* on 170. *Free Wily* topped the hare list by quite a margin. *Pumps 'er Hard* could claim a spell as GM, as can *Scoutmaster*. Apart from the gun incident, *Keep It In His Pants* has been a hare-raiser. *Sewage* was another 100-plus runner and had a spell as both RA and webmaster. Although no hasher was killed on the run, Kabul lost a popular figure when Karen *LUC* Woo was murdered along with nine other aid workers in the 2010 Badakhshan massacre. *See LUC.*

Africahash.co.za A website found at www.africahash.co.za. It originally promoted the four Durban Hashes, but expanded in stages until it covered the entire African continent, plus the Indian Ocean. It is in need of updating, but of some use if you are visiting the continent.

African Interhash see Pan Africa Hash.

African Mule Jimmy Leggett is an American who started Hashing in Indonesia with **Sorobako H3** 'many decades ago' and has been around the Asian Hash scene ever since. His hash positions include On-Sec of **Mother Hash** in 2002 and GM of **Petaling H3** in 2004.

Again Estienne *Again* Amdt was co-founder and long-serving GM of **Jo'burg H3**.

A.G.P.U. The A.G.P.U. (Annual General Piss Up) is usually a special run followed by the election of the next committee.

Ah Pisto Ian *Ah Pisto* Browning was a veteran of the Dubai hash scene. Before leaving the country, he clocked up a record 1,200 runs with **Creek H3** and over 800 with **Desert H3**. He proudly avoided being GM of either hash. A sign of his sharp Australian wit was the habit of wearing a Creek T-shirt to Desert runs. To general surprise, he finally left the U.A.E. and settled on the **Gold Coast** where he has clocked up another 260 runs.

Ahmed, Ali Was one of the first locals to join the Brunei hash. He was on his 453rd hash by the time the kennel celebrated its 1,000th run (ranking 6th at the time). He set the famous 563 hash, *'the run itself was not so unreasonable except for the fact that the entire hash got lost.'*

AIDS. Adrian *AIDS* White has been running with **Perth H3** since 1978 and was Joint Master in 1997, On-Sec in 2000, and finally GM in 2002. His hobbies include an interest in vintage motorcycles. The name comes from his work as a funeral director.

AIDS. Adrian *AIDS* Atkinson was GM of **Aberdeen H3** when they celebrated their 500th run.

Ain't Ze Bush Aruna *Bushy* Gunawardena started hashing with **Colombo H3** and was also GM of the Harriets. From there he went on to be Joint Master of **Yangon H3**. Most recently, Grand Master of **Lilongwe H3**. Works in business development.

Airman Bob *Airman* Luck started his hash career in Singapore in 1977 but is most remembered for running 1,293 hashes with **Brighton H7**. His contribution to the Brighton hash included being a master trail setter and giving out imaginative 'awards' for hashers celebrating notable occasions. He helped with the first Hash Trash and saw this develop into *The Boggy Shoe*. On the hash, he was always a mid-pack, low-key runner, leaving the checking to others while he enjoyed the chat and camaraderie. This hid the fact that he was a for-



midable athlete and represented the Great Britain veterans triathlon team. He gained his name from working in the aircraft industry. *Airman* passed away in 2021. On On to a great hasher.

Aix-en-Provence A small hash that meets every few weeks to hash around the countryside that surrounds the charming city of Aix-en-Provence. Several of the runners have hash experience from overseas, so they know what they are doing. *Ooz-Es* Williams has been a key figure in the foundation and continual running of the group.

AKU Alfred-Kurt Zuber is a hash veteran who started running in Esfahan, Iran in the days when the Shah of Iran was still the Shah of Iran. After a short break in Taipei, AKU returned to the Middle East, spending the next seven years in Iraq. After running with **Baghdad H3** and **Babylon H3**, his work as a project manager and railway engineer took him to the more remote area of Baiji, where he founded the **Ashur H3**. Returning to Germany in 1987, he was joint founder of **Frankfurt H3**. Within a year, AKU was back overseas, hashing in Dar es Salaam from 1988-1993 and Korea from 1996 to 2001.

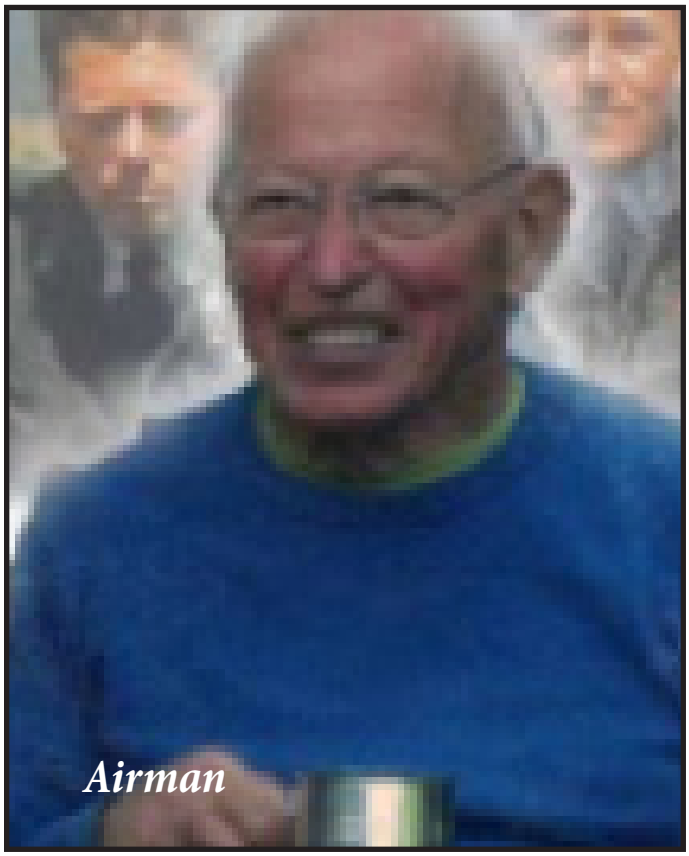


Albania **Tirana H3** was founded by Steve *Crackers* Haynes, Maura Schwartz and Stan Nowakowski in August 1993 and never stopped running, even during the worst of the crisis of 1997. The return to normality and the arrival of the internet helped speed things up, and at their peak they were attracting 50 or more hashers, with 70% of the pack being made up of locals. With some great countryside in the vicinity, '30 miles from Tirana you go back a hundred years in time', hashing became a popular way to escape the pollution of the city. However, the Albanian countryside is not for the faint-hearted and on Run 704 several runners appeared to have suffered from heat stroke. Heavy rain could also make runs uncomfortable and possibly dangerous, and it was not unknown to cancel events in the name of safety. The local farmers are notoriously friendly, and once hares explained that this was a 'sporting' event there was almost inevitably an invitation to bring everybody along for a drink. Sadly, as alternative entertainment arrived, numbers dropped, and there is no sign of hashing still taking place.

Alcohol Abuse The cry whenever alcohol is thrown away, tipped over, or otherwise wasted. It is most commonly used at down-downs when someone pours their unfinished drink on the floor behind them, instead of tipping it over their heads.

Alex the Arse A founder of **Haikou H3**. He was present at the initial founding meeting in the Windmill Bar and headed the first committee.

Algarve H3 The kennel started in February 1984 with Mike *Hash Help Line* Hirst as the founding father. It is a mixed hash running weekly and meeting on Monday in summer and Sunday in winter. Because the club moves to different sites all over the Algarve region (spanning from Loulé and Santa Catarina to Tavira and beyond), they are also known as the **Almancil Area H3**. The pack size is healthy, although edging on the older side as you might expect considering this is a major retirement area. *Basket Case* is considered one of the founders, and *King Sir Sir James* has been an important figure in the club's history.



Airman



Algeria Violence has brought an end to hashing in this North African country where Algiers H3 and Hydra H3 were once active. Hydra H3 was named after the fancy diplomatic area of Algiers and was founded by Giles Patchwork Quilt Paget-Wilkes in February 1987. At various times they run through the zoo, over Roman bridges and with police escorts.

Ali Bar Bar Cameroun *Ali Bar Bar* Knight discovered hashing when helping a Hong Kong flatmate set a beer stop. He took to it enthusiastically but was posted out of Hong Kong to a couple of non-hashing postings. He returned to hashing in Bahrain and went on to run with kennels around the world for the next four decades. He was back in Hong Kong in time for the first Interhash and was at most of the major hash events around Asia during this time. By 1990 he was in Africa and so missed Interhash after having attended the first six events. He continued to travel and hash, becoming one of the founders of **Abu Dhabi Mainland H3**. Later postings included Gambia, Ghana with the **Tema Hash,** and Dar es Salaam. As his daughter grew up, he returned to England, running on several of the early anniversary events. The opening of Eastern Europe allowed him several more overseas postings and further chances to hash.

ALGARVE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

ON! ON!

PORTUGAL

There will be

NO November issue

BUT a Christmas Special will come out in early

December



Ali Bar Bar