

On On Magazine

The History Magazine of the Hash House Harriers

Summer
2026
Issue 66



News

England

Gromit and Guzunder recently celebrated 25 years of marriage by laying a hash trail. The event was featured in local media, to quote: 'Hashing culture is quirky, with a lingo and rules all its own. Drinking is not required, though kennel (because, hounds) members must be at least 21. Some of the oldest hashers are in their 70s and 80s.'

Mauritius

Mauritius H3 was founded by Charles Bird Mochan on 14 May 1988, who had previously hashed with **Helsinki H3**. Hazukkii has recently joined them on one of their trails: *We had over 50 hashers turn up, and everyone was very friendly. The trail started on Albion Beach 2, and headed directly out into the sugar cane fields. The marks were straightforward, just the way I like. Circles were a check, plops of flour marked the way, and an occasional arrow to point the way to the Runner's and Walker's trails. The views in all directions were amazing, and the whole island is calm and relaxing, you just have to come visit to feel it. They run every other Sunday morning, and this was their 960th trail. So, in about 18 months they will be celebrating their 1000th.*

Scotland

It's been a busy June. **Glasgow H3** celebrated their Run 2222 with everyone sporting tutus around the streets of Glasgow. By sheer luck, the walkers and the runners reached the beer stop pub (The State) at the same time. Then it was back to the Bon Accord for more beer.

Oman

Muscat H3 hosted a Live Trail at Muscat on the 24th April, this event attended by Hashers from all 3 native kennels. (The other two being **Oman H3** and **Wasted Wadi Wanderers H3**.) *'While the Hares Groucho and Tuneless, dressed as bunny rabbits, laid a trail through old town Qurum with multiple checks and routes and re-routes, the intrepid Hashers took it upon themselves to get lost, confused and eventually found again on the soles of their feet. It was a new experience for most, and the importance of reading signs on the ground was not lost, or so the organizers like to believe. The circle saw summary icing for charges ranging from new shoes to excessive talking and less walking. On-After's were held at the neighborhood Rock Bottom Bar, where many a cold bottom nursed sacred nectar. Undoubtedly this will now be an annual mishappening. A special mention to Breaststroke Bokkie and GM White Mamba for behind-the-scenes work. ON-ON!'* **Muscat H3** RA Pussy Wrangler

Uganda

Kampala Hash House Harriers staged the annual Kampala-Jinja Relay, an event supported by Tusker Lite. Around 600 runners from 32 clubs took part. The relay started in Kira Municipality and covered an 88.1-kilometre course over varying terrain between Kampala and Jinja.

France

Aix H3's official 50th run was a success and was attended by 2 of their 3 founding members. Their next run was scheduled for Sunday 9th August starting near Cadenet, about 40-minutes drive North of Aix. The lead hare will be *Just Mei Yee*, who was a virgin hasher on the last run. What commitment! She will be assisted by *Ooz 'Ee*, who is at the other end of the scale (in fact all scales).

Turkey

From **Fethiye H3**: *In view of the devastating fires in and around Fethiye, it would not be good to be seen enjoying ourselves in public when others are suffering, so the run on Sunday 2nd August has been postponed. Our thoughts are with those who are suffering. On On WW*

Estonia

Tallinn H3, is still running, and world travellers *Cop Teaser* and *NASdick* got in a hash with them as they were cycling through. *'We had a fabulous time last night. We are now forever warned about the true*



meaning of “small but low quality”.

Thailand

Pattaya H3 gave some advice for people going out into the jungle with them: *All hashers must take full responsibility for their own welfare whilst on trail. Hashers should carry their phone, and a torch, and ensure someone at the run has their phone number for use in an emergency.*

Hashers that become lost should not expect a search party to come and look for them. If a hasher is off trail it is unlikely that they will be found, and there are too many risk factors for other people to search in the dark.

When a hasher is off trail and lost but can communicate their location, assistance/directions will be given. If a hasher is missing, but we have not heard from them, there will be no efforts made to search for them in the dark. If necessary, a daytime search will be initiated the following morning.

Hashers who decide to go elsewhere, such as back to their home or hotel, or anywhere other than return to the A site, must let somebody at the A site know at the earliest opportunity.

Hashers who are seriously incapacitated on trail and can report their location will be given every assistance possible.

Taiwan

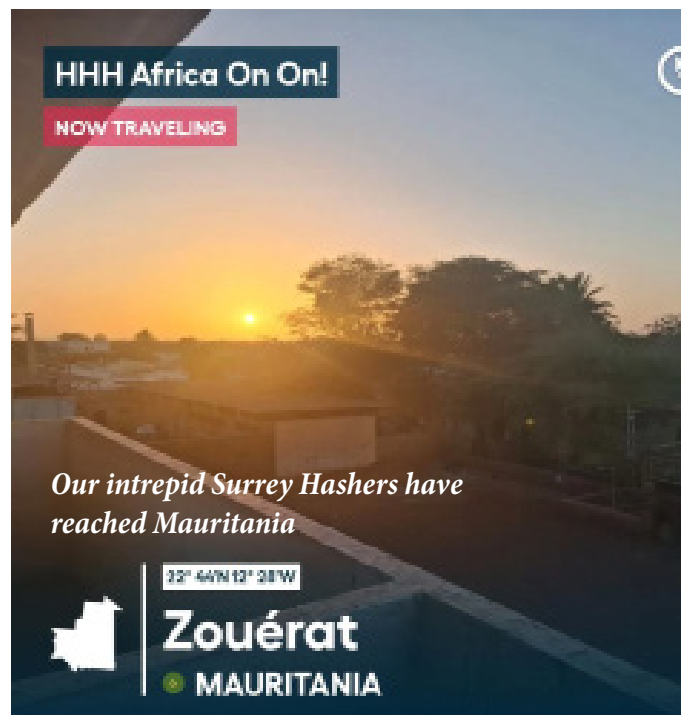
A ‘muggle’ passing through Taiwan has put some good videos of hashing onto YouTube. Check them out on *Mofo Formosa*

Bahrain

The first anniversary celebration of the **Bahrain Lunatics Hash House Harriers** will take place in October. This kennel started last year and runs once a month on a full moon. More details next month.

USA

The Gambit website, previewing upcoming events in New Orleans, gave the Red Dress Run a big plug: *Runners in red dresses or red costumes hit the streets of the French Quarter and surrounding neighborhoods for the annual Red Dress Run. The running and drinking event is organized by the local chapter of the Hash House Harriers. Kegs are tapped beginning at 9 a.m. Saturday, Aug. 8, at the pre-run party in Crescent Park. The run begins at 10:15 a.m. on Esplanade Avenue. There's food in the park at 11:30 a.m. for registered runners, plus music by Petty Betty and the Crescent Kings. Proceeds benefit a variety of local*



A newly discovered FRB

Dhaif Allah Mohammed Al-Khawlani was a regular hasher with **Sana'a H4** (Yemen) during the 1990s. In 1993, he recorded 3:50.44 for the 1,500 metres and represented Yemen over 10,000 metres at the World Athletics Championships. He did not finish the race but later moved up to the Half Marathon, at which he competed in several World Championships:

1999 IAAF World Half Marathon Championships in Palermo, Italy - 1:10:11

2000 IAAF World Half Marathon Championships in Veracruz, Mexico - 1:18:36

1996 IAAF World Half Marathon Championships in Palma de Mallorca, Spain. 1:19:33

BMPH3 Roll of Honour

Grand Master

1990-1992 Blimey
1992-1995 The Terd
05-11/1995 Featherlite
1995-1997 The Terd
1997-1998 Pussy & Try A Fuck
1998-1999 Crisp Foreskin
1999-2000 Spotti
2000-2001 Mouldy Dick
2001-2002 Scoobidua
2002-2004 EeJackYerLate
2004-2005 Higgins
2005-2008 Dr PP
2008-2010 EZ Over
2010-2011 Domin-Ice-Trix & Pink Panther
2011-2012 Pink Panther
2012-2014 Hash Hole
2014-2015 Pink Panther
2015-2017 Yark Sucker
2017-2018 Higgins
2018-2019 Dr No
2019-2022 Rack of Lamb
2022-2024 Eurocrap
2024-2025 Higgins & Eurocrap
2025-2026 Sandy Syphilis

FYI

Including the last Interhash in Yogyakarta, I've attended 14 Interhashes excluding Phuket, Perth, Fiji & Queenstown. On On *Sperm Whale*

I wanted to correct and confirm **Polly's** Inter-Hash count which stands at 14 plus Outerhash.

● Sydney ● Pattaya ● Cyprus ● Chiangmai ● KL ● Cardiff ● Goa 2002 ● Kuching ● Perth ● Bali ● Queenstown ● Fiji ● Hobart ● Yogyakarta

Plus Trinidad Outerhash

non-profits.

Fox* Local news also covered the event: *'Thousands of runners dressed in red frocks took to the streets of the French Quarter on Saturday (Aug. 8) for the annual Red Dress Run. The New Orleans tradition is organized by the Hash House Harriers. While the event draws massive crowds, organizers say many participants skip the \$70 registration fee -- a decision that directly reduces funding for local non-profits.'*

Philippines

Subic Bay hashed in a heavy rainstorm with umbrellas everywhere. *Leech My Nuggets* celebrated his 500th hash. Hash veteran *Stewed Rat* celebrated his birthday.



Handcrafted T-Shirts by *Termite* to celebrate 50 runs on the Stockholm hash. Left: *Hulkalimen* and right: *Short Cutta*

New

Melbourne City Hash Marathon

The first City Hash Marathon began with a simple idea borrowed, adapted, and lovingly corrupted from *Pog's* brief time hashing in Stockholm: do not ask people to stare down 42.2 km in one hit. Break the thing into manageable sections, put a drink stop at the end of each one, make every stop public-transport friendly, and let people decide, section by section, how far they want to go.

That small change alters the psychology completely. A marathon is frightening when it sits in front of you as one huge number. It becomes much less frightening when the next task is only to jog to Batman Station, then Merri Station, then Collingwood, then Burnley, then Whiteman Street, and finally St Kilda. The safety valve matters. People could join, leave, pause, skip, or decide at any point that their day was done. Strangely enough, that freedom helped many people keep going.

The event was not a race. There were no medals, no timing mats, no elite corrals, and no need to pretend that anyone had trained sensibly. It was a collegiate Hash experiment: start slowly, stay together where we could, stop often, take the pressure off, and see what happened.

The Start: Pascoe Vale, A Ragtag Crew, And The Usual Doubts

At Pascoe Vale Station, the inaugural field assembled with the sort of confidence usually associated with people who had either done the preparation, or had successfully avoided thinking about the consequences. *Shiny Dick*, *Goosehole*, *Chicken Dicken*, *Unnamed Hamish*, *Rubba Hole*, *Pog*, *Bondage*, *James Bondage*, *Ahsole*, *Skinny Tool*, *Dad Stroker*, *Unnamed Sak*, *ECC*, *Princess Mary*, *Cherry Poppins*, *Durex*, *Take A Shot*, *Chug Queen*, and others fronted up for the first City Hash Marathon.

There was scepticism from some, nervous-

ness from others, and outright derision from at least one. All fair. Starting a marathon in a place called a Vale also raised the obvious concern that every possible direction out would be uphill. Nonetheless, the pack set off, slow and steady, with the first target being the first refreshment stop rather than the whole marathon.

That first section meandered north-east on a gentle incline for a little over 7 km to Batman Station. Nothing dramatic happened, which is exactly what you want early in a marathon. The group arrived intact, spirits were good, and the idea still seemed just plausible enough to continue.

Through Coburg, Merri Creek, And The First Signs Of Hash Logic

From Batman, the trail pushed east through Coburg Lake Reserve, across the lake, and onto the Merri Creek Trail. The city began to reveal itself properly: creek paths, green pockets, bridges, back streets, and the sort of Melbourne running terrain that makes you wonder why we do not link more of it together more often.

The second refreshment stop came at Merri Station after a beeline east from Arthurlton Road to the Mernda Line. By then the pack had settled into the rhythm of the day: jog, chat, shuffle, drink, laugh, and go again.

The Albion Charles Hotel presented a different form of temptation. Various hashers made practical use of the facilities. *Princess Mary* managed a cheeky pot. *Durex*, demonstrating both commitment and questionable logistical judgment, went the full Melbourne Bitter long-neck option from the bottle, despite the fact that there had been a beer stop only a couple of hundred metres earlier. This was not conventional marathon fuelling. It was, however, recognisably Hash.

Halfway: Collingwood, New Starters, New Personal Bests

Back on the Merri Creek Trail, the route rolled downstream through surprisingly pleasant bushland, joined the Yarra, curled around the Collingwood Children's Farm, and then cut across to Collingwood Station for the approximate half-way point.

By then the day was beginning to separate the early swagger from the durable shuffle. A



couple of speed demons were starting to feel the pinch. Some may have engaged in the grand Hash tradition of strategic short-cutting, although any findings remain subject to stewards' enquiries.

Collingwood also brought fresh legs and fresh stories. *MycalfisSOREus* joined and completed his first ever half marathon. *Whippet* and *Klingon* joined the day. *Bondage*, *James Bondage*, visiting from Shepparton, also ran her first half. It became clear that the day was not really about the official marathon distance. It was about people doing the longest run of their lives, or the longest run they had done in years, because the structure made the next step feel possible.

The Yarra: Hills, Cans, And Growing Belief

From Collingwood, the trail returned to the Yarra, climbed the Yarra Boulevard hill, and then followed the river toward Burnley. The route into Golden Square Bicentennial Park and Burnley Station delivered another refreshment stop, another reset, and another round of quiet recalculations. Earlier cups of beer were now giving way to full cans. Confidence was rising for most, even if a few very weary harriers were starting to look like they had made a series of poor life choices.

This was the cleverness of the format. Nobody needed to decide at Pascoe Vale that they were going to run a marathon. They only needed to decide, five times in a row, that they

could probably make it to the next stop. The gaps were long enough to matter and short enough to believe. The breaks were long enough to recover and short enough not to seize up entirely. The result was a rolling support system disguised as a pub-adjacent run.

The Back Of The Marathon Was Broken

From Burnley, the pack ran parallel with the train line to Richmond, down Mary Street, back onto the Main Yarra Trail, across at Swan Street Bridge, past the boat sheds, through Southbank and Crown, and on to the final refreshment stop at Whiteman Street Tram Station.

By then, the beers were feeling very good indeed. More importantly, everyone knew the marathon's back had been broken. There was still work to do, but the impossible number no longer looked impossible. The last section would be just over 4 km: Cecil Street, Albert Park, the lake, and the final few hundred metres down Cowderoy Street to West Beach Pavilion.

And then, somehow, it was done.

The Finish: West Beach, Many Beers, And A Proper Hash Ending

The finish at St Kilda delivered what any sensible City Hash event should deliver: relief, laughter, stories that became less accurate with every retelling, many more beers, and the satisfied look of people who had just done something they

had not been entirely sure they could do.

A naming was also required. Previously Unnamed Jen became *Rosie Ruiz* after beginning her half marathon about 4 km in and then offering running technique advice to marathoners who were already at roughly the 25 km mark. It was bold, it was memorable, and it was duly recognised.

Most importantly, all starters completed the 42.2 km course, although, as noted, stewards' enquiries remain open. For many, it was the longest run of their lives. For others, it was a reminder that distance is less intimidating when shared, broken into stages, and approached with humour rather than ego.

A very big thank you goes to the hare and support crew: *Shiny Dick*, *Goosehole*, and *Unnamed Sak*. The day only worked because the route, timing, transport logic, refreshments, and rolling support were thought through properly, even if the participants were not always behaving as if anything had been thought through at all.

Hashes represented included **Noosa Larikins**, **Melbourne Prohibition**, **Melbourne Lakeside**, **Sydney Thirsty**, and **Melbourne City**. of course That mixture was part of the magic: visitors, locals, marathoners, half-marathoners, seasoned runners, nervous starters, and people who simply trusted the next stop would arrive eventually.

Why We Will Do It Again

The first City Hash Marathon proved the point. You do not need a race pack, a corporate arch, or a heroic training montage to run further than you thought you could. Sometimes you need a forgiving route, a slow group, public transport nearby, drinks out of the back of a car, a few people to laugh with, and permission to stop whenever you need to.

That permission to stop is exactly what helped people continue. The day was built around choice, not pressure. Nobody had to prove anything to anyone else. Yet, by the end, a ragtag bunch of hashers had moved from Pascoe Vale to St Kilda, section by section, beer by beer, and story by story.

That is City Hash at its best: social, slightly absurd, welcoming, and more capable than it looks.

Some fun facts:

Total runners: 20

Support Crew: 3, Support Vehicles 2

Full Marathon: 13 (6/13 first ever marathon)

35-40km: 1

25-30km: 1

Half Marathon: 4 (3/4 first ever half marathon)

10km: 1

Longest ever run in lifetime: 8 (*Dad Stroker*, *Durex*, *Hamish*, *Chug Queen*, *MyCalfisSoreUs*, *Princess Mary*, *Rubbahole*, *Suez*)

First time marathon: 6 (*Dad Stroker*, *Durex*, *Hamish*, *Lauren*, *Princess Mary*, *Rubbahole*).

First time half marathon: 3 (*Dad Stroker*, *MyCalfisSoreUs*, *Suez*)

Marathon returnees: 5 (*AhSole*, *Chicken Dick-en*, *Pog*, *Square Root*, *Skinny Tool*)

Half marathon returnee: 1 *Bondage*.

SCB: *ECC*. Still impressive with his 37km.

Elites: 3 *Whippet*, *Cherry Poppins*, & *Take a Shot*

Drank most beers: Debatable. But assume its among *Take a Shot*, *Princess Mary*, *Chug Queen*, *Durex*.

Going above & beyond: 2. *Dad Stroker* & *Take a Shot*. *Dad Stroker* had not run more than 15km in his life ever; he not only did his first half but did his first full marathon also. *Take a Shot* ran the Great Ocean Road marathon a week before. So back to back marathon week for him!



The Port of Spain H3Overseas Weekend Hash

The **Port of Spain Hash House Harriers (POSH3)** host an Overseas Weekend Hash every year, partnering with a different island kennel for a weekend of debauchery, beaches, and all the other things hashers seem to excel at. This year they chose St. Kitts and Nevis, and we have a report from *Messiah*.

What a spectacular island. Volcanic mountains, endless vertical trails that seem purpose-built for hashers. I was met at the airport by *Ninja Pussy* (or was it just Ninja? I still don't know), Percy, the founder of **St. Kitts H3**. As we drove to the beach front hotel, he gave me a history lesson on the island. By the time we arrived, I already felt like I'd been there before.

Back in November, during Barbados' 40th Anniversary celebrations, my **Moon Over Hurlonia (MOH4)** visiting kennel found ourselves

in the same hotel as the party-loving Trinidad hashers from POSH3 and *Jailbait* from St. Kitts H3. We laughed, danced, and hashed together all weekend. Before I left, they invited me to their Overseas Hash in St. Kitts. It took me about six point nine seconds to say yes.

The festivities kicked off Thursday with a Red Dress Run through the streets of Basseterre. We zigzagged through neighbourhoods, found a surprising number of bars, and danced in the street at every Beer Check to "Party in the Street." We turned heads on every block. People laughed, waved, took photos, and I wouldn't be surprised if we recruited a few future hashers along the way.

Saturday's afternoon trail started in Old Road and climbed into the mountains before dropping us back toward the coast. Afterwards we gathered at Sprat Net for an outstanding waterfront feast and the traditional On On festivities. It was there that a few Half Minds spotted my stickers and cottoned on that they were in the company of *Messiah*, the reigning World Down Down Champion (2026 to 2028). They weren't about to let the champion escape without a little entertainment. Before long, I was in a down down showdown against one of St. Kitts' legendary quaffers, *Squeeze It In*. I held my own.

Sunday was the Ball Breaker. We left Frigate Bay, crossed open fields, climbed another mountain, dropped to the sea, climbed again,

The Schedule

Friday June 19th

RED DRESS RUM-SHOP HASH!

Saturday June 20th

Hash in Old Road.

After Hash lime will be at Sprat-net.

Sunday June 21st

Hash from'

Frigate Bay to Port Zante,

Starting at around 9:00AM,

then Catamaran to Nevis.





and eventually reached Port Zante Harbour. Waiting there was a catamaran to carry us across The Narrows to Nevis, the other half of the twin island nation.

Along the way we anchored for snorkelling where the Caribbean Sea and the Atlantic Ocean start to meet: you can actually see the shades of blue and green blending into each other. Off in the distance sat tiny Booby Island. Naturally I wanted to explore it, but once I learned it was uninhabited, it lost most of its appeal.

Nevis, though, did not disappoint. We spent the afternoon in the sun, sampling the Sunshine Bar's famous Killer Bee "cocktoolies" (Squeeze It In introduced me to them, along with the Bar's Owner), and enjoying that uniquely Caribbean pace of life. As daylight faded, we wandered back to the catamaran and staggered up the gang-plank for the sail home.

One of my favourite parts of any Caribbean sailing trip happens the moment the lines are cast off. The music goes up, everyone starts

dancing, strangers become friends, and the whole boat turns into one floating party. This cruise was no exception: the smiles, the rhythm, the laughter, the bumps and grinds. Caribbean hashing at its finest.

Monday morning began with breakfast at the Bistro, followed by the Great Search for Messiah's Shoes. Sometime the previous evening, when a scuffle broke out between two women watching a Poker Run near the docks by our hotel, my shoes vanished. Whether they walked off on someone else's feet or simply disappeared into hashing folklore, I couldn't say. I combed the beach, the hotel grounds, every likely hiding place, and finally admitted defeat.

Barefoot but smiling, I headed for the airport: another unforgettable Caribbean hashing adventure closed out, courtesy of the wonderful people of St. Kitts H3 and POSH3.

On On,

Messiah

News DOBBIE

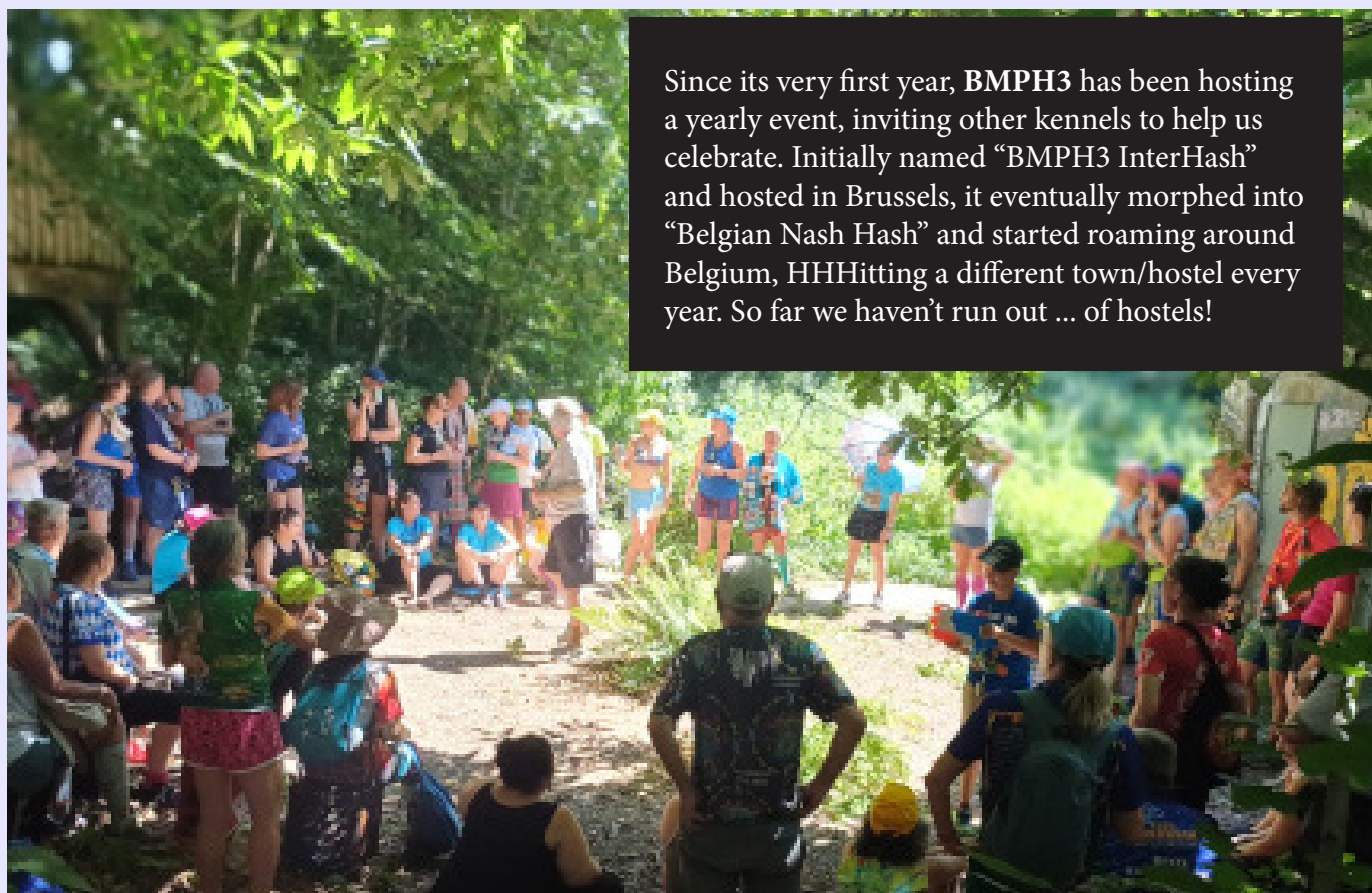


Dar Old Boys & Babes In Exile

On the occasion of their 12th DOBBIE Reunion (Dar Old Boys and Babes in Exile) the pack returned to Dar es Salaam. Hosts were long-term hashers and residents *Boogie Boobs* and *Wet Dream*, and the event was declared a magnificent success.

Those ever-present at this event dropped from six to three, the survivors being *Dubonet Babe*, *Beefeater*, and *Fester*, with *Ostrich*, *Nippy Knickers*, and *Shakes* dropping out after eleven consecutive appearances. DOBBIE 2028 will be in Carcassonne.

News Belgium Nash Hash



Since its very first year, **BMPH3** has been hosting a yearly event, inviting other kennels to help us celebrate. Initially named “BMPH3 InterHash” and hosted in Brussels, it eventually morphed into “Belgian Nash Hash” and started roaming around Belgium, HHHitting a different town/hostel every year. So far we haven’t run out ... of hostels!

2026 program

FRIDAY PUB CRAWL: La Fleur en Papier Doré

SATURDAY TRAILS: HENNUYERES “Don’t forget to bring water, a vessel, shiggy socks, mosquito/tick spray, sun screen, and anything else you need to get through the day. We’ll provide the beers and sandwiches!”

BALLBREAKERS (24 km)

08:15 – Meet at Gare Central for train to Hennuyères

SATURDAY NIGHT PARTY: LE CERCLE

Dinner and party at Le Cercle. Show up in your surrealist best. Drinks will be flowing, and there will be a DJ, a photobooth and maybe even a slip’n’slide 19:00 – Party starts at Le Cercle

SUNDAY HANGOVER TRAIL & ON OUT

Nash Hash History:

1991 - 1999 - Brussels

2000 - Silly

2001 - Tournai

2002 - Namur

2003 - Gent

2004 - Leuven

2005 - Oostduinkerke

2006 - Mechelen

2007 - Ronse

2008 - Mons

2009 - Bouillon

2010 - Westerlo

2011 - Malmedy

2012 - Oostende

2013 - Bokrijk

2014 - Laarne

2014 - Brussels - A Beer Odyssey

2015 - Sankt-Vith

016 - Antwerpen

2017 - Kortrijk

2018 - Hasselt

2019 - Voeren

2020 - COVID

2021 - COVID

2022 - Mozet

2023 - Ovifat

2024 - Eupen

2025 Villers-Sainte-Geertrude

2026 - Brussels

News

Shetland Simmer Dim Weekend

At last year's **Shetland Simmer Dim Weekend**, it was thought that it might be the last, because a few of those who had organised the previous ones had work-related commitments which meant they might not be able to devote time to organising.

However, a quick straw poll from those who had been there showed that enough of them had enjoyed and that it should go ahead in 2026 anyway, even if with a slightly different team in charge.

And so, a week earlier than the actual shortest day of the year, and for reasons that were good enough, another stunning weekend was produced.

On On

Audrey

Shetland H3 usually meets once a month and includes special themed runs at certain times of year such as Up Helly Aa, Simmer Dim, Halloween, and Christmas.

Highlights:

Saturday

- *The venue was St Ninian's Isle and Sumburgh.*
- *There was a Viking welcome at the Lerwick ferry.*
- *A coach took the hares to the Isleburgh House Hostel.*
- *Short, medium and long runs were offered with the short runners staying on the bus as the others got off.*
- *The run took in a beer stop and a swim.*
- *At one point they crossed the island's airport runway.*
- *The evening was noted for excellent food and Scottish dancing.*

Sunday

- *The day started with a hearty breakfast.*
- *Again there were three runs and a fish hook. It was a more hilly run with some good views.*
- *There was beer and a swim.*
- *It was back for soup and sandwiches.*
- *The circle included lost property 'other than dignity'.*
- *It was a great weekend thanks to Septic, Paralytic, Dr Where, Ballerina, Annie Bollox and everybody else who helped.*





Upcoming hash events

PAN ASIA 2027

Nov 5-7, 2027

Hyderabad, India

Pan Africa Hash 2027



2 DAYS TO GO

FOR EARLY BIRD!

\$150

+ \$5 service charge

31 July 2026

REGISTER EARLY & SAVE!

<https://sierrah4.com/pan-africa-2027>

- Fethiye Hash House Harriers 21st Birthday weekend 2nd, 3rd and 4th of October 2026.
- Betty Ford's Second Relapse, March 19-21, 2027, Palm Springs, California.
- NH4 (Cyprus) 2000th run on the weekend of 19th to 21st March 2027.

INTERAMERICAS HASH

ORLANDO FLORIDA
OCTOBER 8-10
2027



INTERSafari HASH 2028 KENYA



DATE: 19TH - 22ND MAY 2028

VENUE: SAROVA WHITE SANDS, MOMBASA

FUN • FRIENDSHIP • ADVENTURE



ON-ON! IN KENYA!

Wild Wolf 40 Years of Hashing

Pattaya, Thailand, 2026

4 Days Of Awesome Hashing!



Thu-Fri-Sat-Sun
17-18-19-20
September
2026

US\$175

Limited to
60 hashers

Email Wild Wolf
for more details:
wildwolfhash
@yahoo.com

Hash Bashing... crazy great fun!

*We lost one of the great hashers with
the passing of Jock Dal Trader*

Jock Dal Trader

Okinawa H3 and San Diego H3

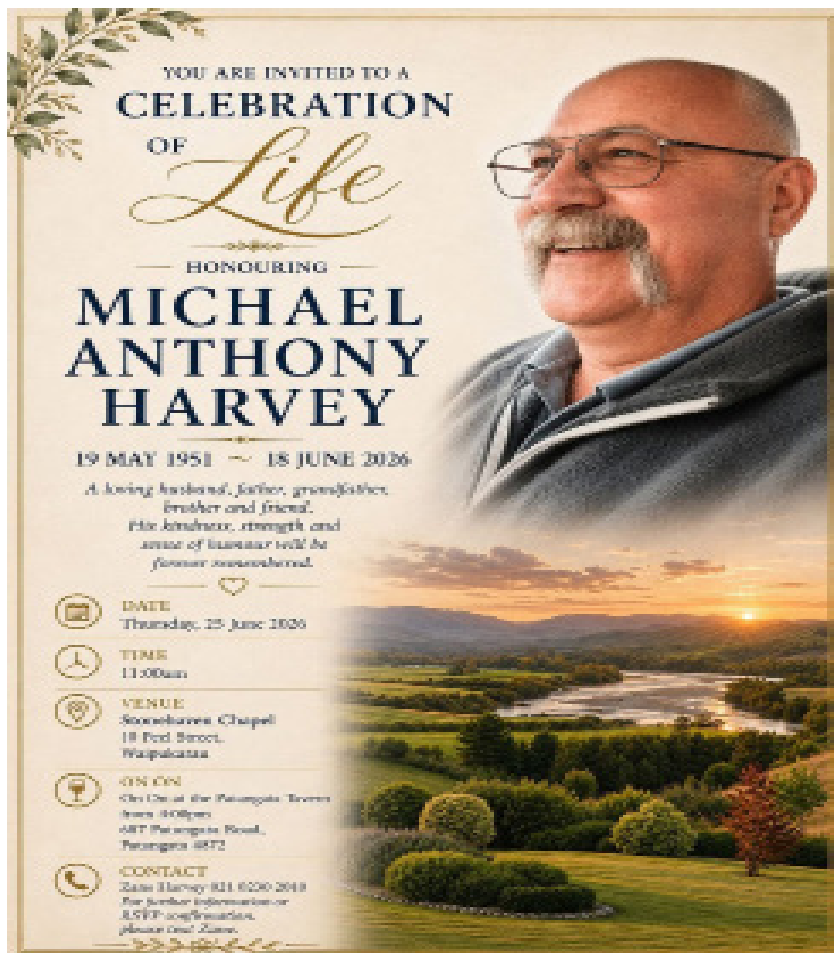
Jock Trader was an American who spent his working life in the US Navy. He was introduced to hashing in Taipei in 1978. The name comes from a combination of rushing from one sporting event to the next (i.e. always wearing a jockstrap) and from some Scottish blood.

When posted to Okinawa, he founded **Naha H3** in 1979, and when this folded after 7 runs started **Okinawa H3**.

In 1981 he retired to the US and helped found another of the great kennels – **San Diego H3**. He and *Mary Poppins* later became central figures in the **Long Beach Hash**, where he has a thousand runs and one hundred harings to his credit.



Hash Obituary



Michael Metal Micky Harvey

A **Norwest H3** veteran who was their third GM way back in 1990-91. *Metal Micky* attended numerous New Zealand weekends, was New Zealand GM from 2013-15, and Chairman of Nash Hash in 2021.



Tracy Ann Breuner

Jaquier was born in Sacramento in July of 1961, but was brought up in California. After receiving a BA in Economics at UCLA, Tracy enjoyed embodying her yuppie years (her generation invented yuppies!) in San Francisco. One of her first accomplishments was introducing Wang personal computers to the stodgy world of insurance. She caught the eye of Guy Jaquier while running with the Hash House Harriers in San Francisco, and they were married in 1987. Tracy competed in the New York, Chicago, Amsterdam, and Paris marathons, eventually qualifying for the Boston Marathon three times.

Daniel *Bedside Spectator* Gipson

Daniel passed away on June 28, 2026. He was born on March 26, 1974, in Stuttgart, Germany, and lived a life filled with adventure, laughter, and genuine friendship. For 26 years, he worked as a dedicated sleep technician, caring for countless patients.

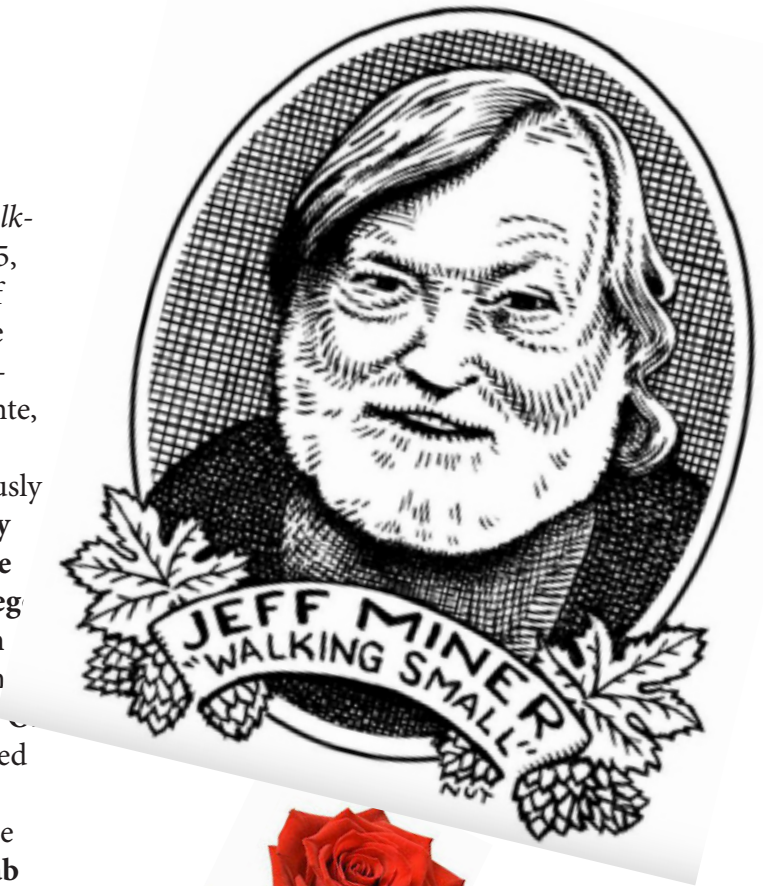
Outside of work, Danny was geocaching, kayaking, camping, or exploring new places with the Hash. He was happiest surrounded by nature and the people he loved.

Known throughout the hashing community by his hash name, *Bedside Spectator*, Danny devoted his time to the Hash that became his extended family. He proudly served as Beermeister for the **Fort Worth Hash House Harriers** and the **Full Moon Hash**, roles he embraced with enthusiasm, generosity, and good humor. Danny was also a founding member of **YakH3**, helping build a community that welcomed newcomers and created lasting friendships. Through hashing, he found not only adventure but also a family of friends who shared his love of the outdoors, laughter, and living life to its fullest.

Jeff Walking Small Miner

(June 1, 1947 - December 18, 2025)

A legendary **Orange County H3** hasher, *Walking Small* passed away on December 18, 2025, at the age of 78. *Walking Small* was a force of nature in California hashing circles since the late 1980s and a fixture in the Southern California craft beer world. Based in San Clemente, California, he was a very active hasher and hare, regularly hashing, haring, and notoriously short-cutting shiggy trails at **Orange County H3**, **Long Beach H3**, **San Diego H3**, **Orange County Hump Hash**, **Humpin' H3**, **San Diego Original Full Moon H3**, **North County San Diego H3**, **Foothill H3**, and many Interhash events. He was one of the co-founders of the **Orange County Hump Hash** and proudly served several years as an OCHHH Grand Master. *Small* helped organize and participated in the infamous annual **OCHHH Betty Ford Rehab Hash** event held each year in Palm Springs, California. *Walking Small* is survived by his wife *Mooney* (Madonna), his son *Walking Smaller* (Jason), and his faithful hash hound *Rooney*. On On *Whack* (RA Emeritus - Orange County, California H3)



Vincent Van Blow

Heartbroken to announce *Vincent Van Blow* went to the great On After in the Sky this new year after an extended illness. VVB was nearest and dearest to kennels and hounds of Holy Shit What The Fuck!, Giggity, HANK, WereRabbits, and Inland Empire/CDA. Most recently, he spent his time in Japan with Samurai, Sake, and Tokyo Ladies, attending many Nash Hash events. He also toured Asia several times for Mother Hash, Mekong Indochina, Pan Asia, and Taiwan Down Island Run, among others. He once messaged me from Everest Base Camp out of the blue because I happened to be awake. I'm going to miss the international man of mystery, my time zone-bending insomnia buddy. I'll lay down a skid mark check for you at Schrag every time. On up. - *VacuuSnatch* See less



Magdalena Cumma Slutra Jablonska

Magdalena was born in Poland and was a United States Marine veteran. "She had a generous heart and was the kind of person who always put others before herself. Whether it was helping family, caring for friends, or rescuing animals, she never hesitated to give whatever she had to someone in need." Cumma Slutra hashed in Okinawa and Chicago."



Richard *Mountain Rescue* McAllister

North Hants and Deepcut H3 (England)

Mountain Rescue died early on the morning of Tuesday 21st July 2026, after a severe stroke a few days before. He was 87. **From the files:** During the late sixties and early seventies, military officers became the great Hash Evangelists, spreading the event we all 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* was still travelling the world and, when at home in Hampshire, hashed with **North Hants and Deepcut H3**. He was at the Deepcut run on Chobham Water Meadows less than 3 weeks before he died.



What do you call

A group of hashers?

What is the word to refer to “a group of Hashers”? Everyone knows there are unique names for groups of animals. Here are some well-known examples:

A MURDER of Crows.

A BLOAT of Hippopotamuses.

A BASK of Crocodiles.

A FLAMBOYANCE of Flamingos.

A SKULK of Foxes.

A PARLIAMENT of Owls.

A CONVOCATION of Eagles.

A ZEAL of Zebras

A CAULDRON of Bats.

There is no similar word for what a group of Hashers is called. Hash Boy believes this needs to be officially rectified. You may be spitting out your beer right about now and yelling “KENNEL!” at your screen. Yelling “KENNEL!” might make you feel better, but a group of Hashers may be a pack enjoying a beer check on an Interhash trail and that pack may be comprised of hashers from dozens or hundreds of different kennels. So the world needs a new word to refer to a group of hashers.

To jump-start this project, Hash Boy has come up with a starter set of word candidates for a group of hashers. They are listed at the link in hashboyh3.com

Once the global hashing community agrees on the best word for a group of hashers, Hash Boy will forward our new official word to some dictionary nerds who wear bow ties to bed and have patches on their sleeves so it can be added to the next edition.



Let the voting begin and please, no wagering.
On On! —Hash Boy

Onset (Nominated by: Shave and a Haircut Nice Tits)

Assembly (Nominated by: Uncle Samantha)

Lunacy (Nominated by: The Unibrower)

Growler (Nominated by: Thigh Anxiety)

Drinkhole (Nominated by: Sunset Stripper)

Mugging (Nominated by: Ignore Amos)

Smelloton (Nominated by: Igloo Sniffer)

Cohashitation (Nominated by: Pickleballs)

Dumbwaiter (Nominated by: Amazon Primate)

Brewhaha (Nominated by: Hypnotits)

Damnation (Nominated by: Well Hungarian)

Unitard (Nominated by: Fat Jim)

Roundup (Nominated by: Red Carpet)

Beerdello (Nominated by: Hoosier Daddy)

Shiggy (Nominated by: Shig Alert)

Ruckus (Nominated by: I-Feel Tower)

Stand (Nominated by: Nut N Honey)

Trailhead (Nominated by: Nut N Honey)

Pack (Nominated by: Nut N Honey)



*With reference to the mention of the Aberdeen hashers,
please note that Scotland is not England and this
should not have been posted under England.*

Ride of the Valkyries.



Many thanks for your fine publications.

One small gripe in the latest -

Aberdeen is not in England but in Scotland.

Regards

Postman Pat

The New Town Hash Edinburgh

Dear Gentlemen,

I profoundly apologise. I am very aware that Scotland is not in England. Indeed, have campaigned for many years to have the goalpost your fans stole from Wembley in 1977 returned to the British Museum. As for Hadrian's Wall, I thought it was a great idea but should have been built just north of Watford. More seriously, sincere apologies. Please punish me with numerous down downs when I finally get to hash in Scotland.

On On Shakes

Angeles City Bars,

Air Base and Hashing

Angeles City H3: *The Pride of the Philippines. The Envy of the World* was founded by Bill Brooker in August 1978 and had its roots in the fleshpots that served the giant American Clark Field Air Base. One of the great parties occurred after the *Thriller in Manila* when many hashers came on for the 600th that was organized from the Birds of Paradise. It is all summed up by this quote: *'IBM fell asleep in the gutter and woke to find a shoeshine boy vigorously scrubbing his deck shoes.'* The next day it got worse with an A to Z Run. Angeles runs are still set by live hares with a 15-minute start, and there are expected to be plenty of beer stops. They are a mixed hash, and families are welcome, but parents are warned that the circle will not be toned down because there are children around. **Angeles Beach H3** was something of a joke as Angeles is some distance from the nearest sea. They were a men's-only hash to explore the darker side of Angeles city. *'What happens on the Beach stays on the Beach. For discreet gentlemen (heterosexual only please) are welcome.'* The town and hashing both took the closing of Clark Airbase in their stride, but this was followed by the eruption of Mount Pinatubo in 1991. Although a token hash was set the day after the eruption (three hardy souls ploughed through the still falling dust from one bar to the next bar) the place was never quite the same, and this event led to the closing of the legendary 'Birds of Paradise'.

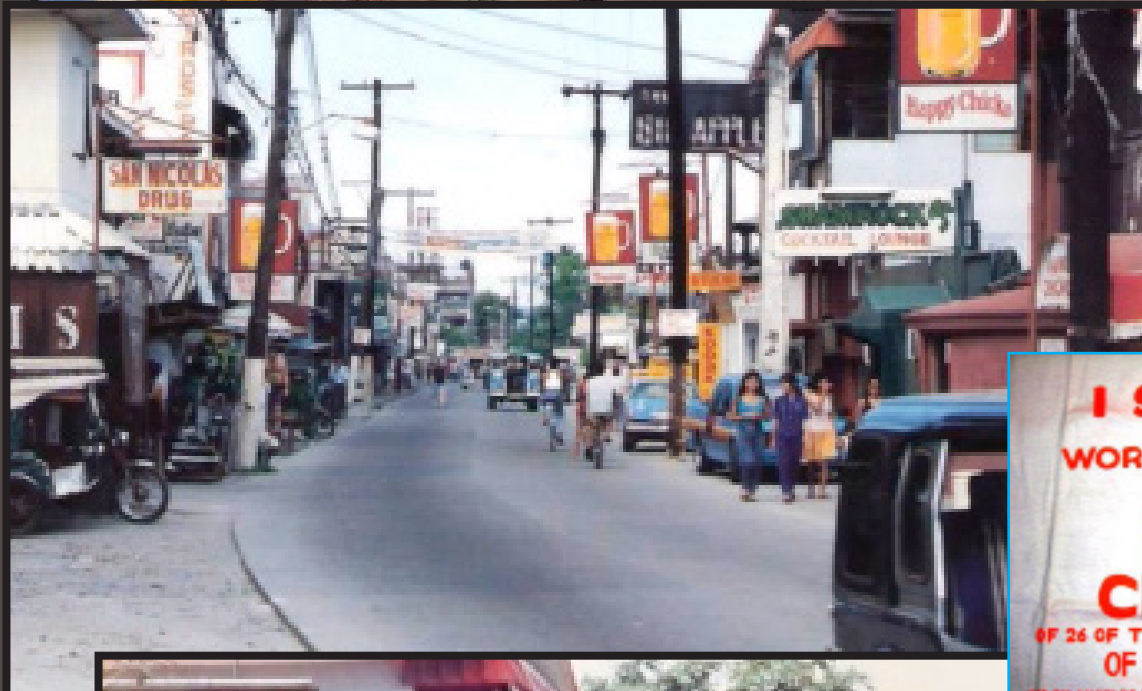


After World War II, the Philippines gained independence from the United States on July 4, 1946, but the U.S. retained territorial sovereignty over Clark Air Base and Subic Naval Base. ‘

Clark occupied 63,103 hectares and served as the tactical operational U.S. Air Force installation in the entire Southeast Asian region. During this spell, Angeles became a famous nightclub spot, and the hash was part of the culture.

On June 15, 1991, Angeles was affected by the eruption of nearby Mount Pinatubo, with up to 60,000 people being evacuated from the city.

The eruption forced the U.S. to prematurely abandon its military installation at Clark Air Base. The Philippine Senate did not want to extend the Laurel–Langley Agreement, which allowed the presence of U.S. military forces on Philippine territory, and the U.S. military turned the base over to the Philippine government in November 1991.



I SURVIVED
 THE
WORLD FAMOUS
A-Z
BAR
CRAWL
 OF 26 OF THE BEST (AND WORST) BARS
 OF ANGELES CITY
 ON ON ANGELES HASH ON ON ANGELES HASH ON ON



The A to Z Relay is a legendary Hash pub-crawl in Angeles City, Philippines.

It started at the Airwolf Bar and visited some 25 others establishments in alphabetical order. T-shirts are traditionally given with the 'runners' names printed on them. This is on the sound assumption that nobody would be able to remember in the morning who was there!

1987-1991

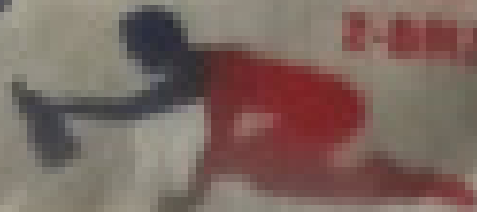
A TO Z

PUB CRAWL

Angeles City, Philippines

A-AIRWOLF
B-BIRDS OF PARADISE
C-CASABLANCA
D-DOUBLE SUE
E-EARTHQUAKE MAGGONS
F-FINAL STRAW
G-GENTLE BEN
H-HAPPY CHICKS
I-IRON HORSE
J-JUNGLE ROCK
K-KINKIE
L-LITTLE WHEEL
M-MEGA HEAD

N-NIPA HUT
O-OCTOPUSY
P-PUPPY LOUNGE
Q-QUEEN OF HEARTS
R-RED HORSE
S-SURF-N-RABBIT
T-THE OVER 30'S CLUB
U-UGLY DUCK
V-VAMPIRE
W-WHISKEY A GO GO
X-XAYER
Y-YARD OF ALL
Z-ZEE



Airwolf

Bird of Paradise

Casablanca **D**ouble
Sue

Earthquake Magoon

Final Straw

Gentle Ben

Happy Chicks

Iron Horse

Jungle Rocks

Kinkies

Little Wheel

Mega Head

Nipa Hut

Octopussy

Birds of Paradise was run by the *Malibog brothers* and is one of the most famous Hash pubs of all time. The Bird was often the starting point for Hash runs and certainly the place most of the Angeles City Hashers would end up, meaning that over the twenty years it was open, countless down-downs were consumed on the roof garden. One secret of its success was that any of the bar girls who wanted to run the Hash could attend and have it classified as paid work, the girls inevitably enticing a horde of Hashers back to the bar later in the evening. The B of P survived the closing down of the American Clark Field Airbase, but never recovered from the loss of the tourist trade after Mount Pinatubo erupted and partly buried the joint. The last run from the bar took place on Sunday, 16th December, 2001. There are rumours that a new Bird of Paradise was opening, but it will never be the same!

Earthquake McGoons was managed by Jim Foxx. He was an AF security cop that got out of the service and stayed on. At some point, he also ran Murphy's.

Happy Chicks had pool and baseball teams. They played in the ACPL (Angeles City Pool League). The bar was owned by Ralph and Linda, and Efren and Francis Bustamante were noted pool players.

The Nipa Hut Perhaps the most notorious entertainment spot off the base perimeter. It was widely considered a "rite of passage" for airmen in the 1980s. *"Opinions on this establishment and its legendary adult entertainment remain a mix of nostalgia and discomfort."*

Tic Bostick was the Owner of the **DMZ Bar**. He has now passed away. "He was a really good friend and a great guy. RIP Tic!"

Puppy Lounge

Queen of Hearts

Red Horse

Surf N Rabbits

The Over 30's Club

Ugly Duck

Vampire

Whiskey A Go Go

Xavier

Yard of Ale

DMZ

Life in the Philippines had a dark side, and off-duty American servicemen were murdered in 1987 and 1990. This account is of the 1987 incident.

3 Americans Shot to Death Near U.S. Philippine Base

MANILA — Unidentified gunmen on Wednesday shot and killed three Americans, two of them active-duty military personnel and the third a retired Air Force officer, in separate ambushes all within a mile of America's sprawling Clark Air Base north of Manila. American and Philippine military authorities said Wednesday night that they had no clues to the identity of the killers, and details of the attacks were sketchy.

It was the first time in recent history that American military or civilian personnel have been singled out for attack in the Philippines. The killings came less than a month after leaders of the nation's armed Communist rebellion announced a new strategy targeting "U.S. imperialism's military installations and business empires."

"We're not sure who is perpetrating these crimes, but we're taking additional security precautions. . . ." Maj. Gen. Donald Snyder, commander of the U.S. 13th Air Force, said on armed forces television as he announced the killing of the three Americans and one Filipino civilian bystander. "We don't know if this is the end of this incident."

A U.S. Air Force spokesman at Clark Air Base later said all four killings took place "almost simultaneously," and that base officials are "very concerned." Snyder warned all American military and civilian personnel not to travel off base. All travel was restricted between Clark and Subic Bay Naval Base, the other large U.S. military installation in the Philippines, about 70 miles southwest of Clark.

The killings occurred in mid-afternoon on major thoroughfares in Angeles City, the principal town surrounding Clark Air Base. In all three shootings, officials said, the gunmen approached their victims on foot and used .45-caliber pistols. The method and the weapon both conform to past tactics of the Communist New People's Army urban assassination squads known as "Sparrow Units."

One of the active-duty servicemen was killed outside a McDonalds restaurant in Angeles City; the other two Americans were shot in residential areas near the base. U.S. military authorities here identified them as Air Force Sgt. Randy A. Davis, 30; Air Force Sgt. Steven M. Faust, 22; retired Air Force Sgt. Herculano Manganti, 60, a Filipino with American citizenship, and Filipino Joseph Porter. The Pentagon, however, identified Faust as an airman first class from Pasadena, Tex. He served as a military policeman.

The Communists, in the most recent issue of their party organ, Ang Bayan (Our Country), sought to justify their planned attacks on U.S. facilities and personnel, saying: "U.S. imperialism is the brains behind the intensified war against the people. . . . It is the source of millions of dollars worth of weapons of death and destruction."

It was the first time the Communists have announced that they were targeting Americans since their struggle against the government began 18 years ago, and U.S. Ambassador Nicholas Platt told reporters recently that he was taking the threat "seriously." He added that security has been intensified around the two American bases and the U.S. Embassy. One Philippine military source in Manila, however, speculated that Wednesday's killings could have been the work of ultra-right death squads or renegade military officers who went underground after a failed coup attempt against President Corazon Aquino on Aug. 28.

Military intelligence sources have said the renegades' strategy since the coup apparently has been a concerted campaign to destabilize the Aquino government through bombings and other violence. U.S. Under Secretary of State Michael H. Armacost, who has been in Manila on an official visit since Sunday, told reporters today that the Reagan Administration is "very concerned" by the apparently deliberate and coordinated attacks on U.S. military personnel. "We have become unhappily all too aware of these kinds of violent attacks around the world," Armacost said at an airport press conference as he departed. But he quickly added that the attacks will not affect the bilateral agreement under which America is committed to maintaining its two bases until at least 1991.

The killings came just hours after the U.S. Embassy announced the recall of the assistant U.S. army attache to the Philippines--a statement that underscored growing anti-American sentiment in the Aquino government. The attache, Lt. Col. Victor Raphael, has been accused in the Philippine press of aiding and abetting the bloody August coup attempt. Several published reports have quoted a confidential report by Aquino's armed forces chief, Gen. Fidel V. Ramos, alleging that, at one point during the coup, Raphael urged loyalist forces not to attack the coup leaders, with whom Raphael had spent much of his time during the past 20 months. In saying Raphael would be sent home "for leave and temporary duty" after three years here, the U.S. Embassy stressed that "the charges aired against him publicly are unfair and unwarranted." In Washington, State Department spokesman Charles Redman also declared that Raphael had done nothing wrong. Asked why he was recalled, Redman said, "It is very difficult to do your job in a country when this kind of charges have been circulated about you."



*'a token hash was set the day
after the eruption with three
hardy souls ploughing through
the still falling dust from one bar
to the next'*





Hash Beers

Red Horse

Red Horse is an extra-strong lager brewed by San Miguel Brewery that originated in the Philippines. It was very popular in Angeles City bars and therefore drunk on many hashes.

In the bars, the girls often drank Red Horse through a straw to make it last longer.

Hash legend Malibog married a Harriet called Red Horse!



It has been described as: Dark golden with a thin smattering of foam around the edge of the glass. Lots of bubbles rush upwards.

The nose is yeast, sweat, and orchard fruits.

The taste is malty and boozy. There's a medium level of dark sweetness, a sweet finish, and a lingering boozy note.

Brewing in the Philippines

Most beer in the Philippines is produced by two large breweries, San Miguel Corporation and Asia Brewery. In addition, there are a growing number of microbreweries across the nation. *(Ed: I hashed with Manila Full Moon Hash that seems to have been formed just to visit pubs serving microbrews!)*

History

Under a royal grant from Spain, Don Enrique María Barretto de Ycaza y Esteban opened La Fabrica de Cerveza de San Miguel on 29 September 29 1890. Based in Manila, it was Southeast Asia's first brewery. After six years, the young brewery was outselling imported brands five to one and was exporting beer to Hong Kong, Shanghai and Guam.

In the mid-1930s, Japanese entrepreneurs founded the Balintawak Beer Brewery in Polo, Bulacan. When the Pacific War broke out in the 1940s, the Japanese military seized both breweries in order to produce beer for its armed forces.

After the country's liberation, Don Andres Soriano reclaimed San Miguel Brewery and gave away all of Balintawak Brewery's remaining inventory to American and Filipino troops. Eventually, Soriano brought the Balintawak Beer Brewery, and it became known as the Polo Brewery as part of San Miguel's rehabilitation and expansion.

A short-lived beer, Halili Beer was made by F.F. Halili Enterprises, a company established by former Bulacan Governor Fortunato Halili and based in Quezon City. The company faded out.

A second brewer, Asia Brewery, Inc., was established by Lucio Tan on 27 January 1982, with the inauguration of its brewery in Cabuyao, Laguna and the launch of its first brand, Beer Hausen Pale Pilsen. San Miguel responded with Lager-lite, a light beer, Red Horse, an extra-strong beer, and Gold Eagle, a low-cost beer. In 1992, San Miguel introduced a 330 ml bottle of Red

Horse, called "Stallion". San Miguel continues to produce new brands like Blue Ice (1993), an ice beer, Texas Beer (1993), a low-cost beer with low alcohol, and San Miguel Premium All-Malt (1995), which relaunched in 2007. In 1996, two new variants of Red Horse were introduced, including "Mucho", a one-litre Red Horse, and a canned version as well. In 2011, San Miguel Corp accounted for 88% of Filipino domestic beer sales.



Letters

Yo Shakesprick, Cambridge Hash was founded far earlier than 1985, I ran with them in 1982 and they had been going since 1979/80 I think there's dispute whether they were second hash in UK with Surrey (assuming Bicester being oldest?)

A summary of the Hash career of Dingbat

2001 to 2013 - back in Cyprus on the Nicosia Hash

2013 to 2015 - Hashemite Hash in Amman, Jordan

2015 to 2020 - Desert, Creek and Moonshine hash in Dubai.

2020 to 2024 - AUH4 in Abu Dhabi

2024 to date - Nicosia

BTW we're going to be celebrating the NH4 2000th run on the weekend of 19th to 21st March 2027, I send you details when we put everything together.

On On

Dingbat

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

Digit. After Hyderabad *Diget* 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 large Irishman *Wild Rover*. She previously had a really nasty name given by some Septic Lagos 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!

RA. Original name *Dumb F*ck*. At a **Cairo H3** away weekend in Alexandria we had a joint run with **Alex H3**. While on the run he complained to the Irish RA that he didn't like his name. The RA assured him that he would do a renaming in the circle. Sure enough with his Irish tongue he gave a long spiel ending in renaming him *Forever Dumb F*ck*.

Cheers and keep up the good work On On Sir Clugs

InterHash 2026



Interhash 2026

Over 3,000 hashers made their way to Yogyakarta for the 2026 InterHash. Possibly a few fewer than could have been expected, as it was a repeat of the location of the 2012 InterHash (more or less). A couple of hundred hashers decided to book the pre-lube on the train from Jakarta and met there on 2nd May. **Jakarta Hash** then decided that they would celebrate their 3000th hash on the same weekend, so a number also arrived early for the 3000th festivities.

The “**Train Rumble**” **Pre-Lube** was excellently organised, and transport was laid on for the run, which was almost completed on 3rd May without any rain However, the inevitable rain moved in just as the run was finishing and the circle and after-run entertainment were against a backdrop of a large thunderstorm and lashing rain ... warm rain but still worth dodging with the umbrella we were all given at rego. The sound systems battled against the noise of the rain and hashers whinging about the weather. The rain was falling faster than the beer, which seemed very reluctant to leave the kegs in such awful weather. Those that had at-

tended the 3000th celebrations told of even worse weather, muddy trails and slippery hillsides ... but had a nice T-Shirt to remember the event! One poor hasher slipped and broke their collarbone; a not-so-welcome benefit.

On 4th May, the buses loaded at dawn and we headed for the train to Bandung. Not the new “Whoosh” train but the regular “clickety clack” train. This left for Bandung with a salute from all the station staff and refreshments and box lunches for the 3-hour journey. On arrival, we had a tour of the city before settling into our hotels. There was a group evening meal with dancing and very lively vocals from the all-female singers.

On 5th May, we assembled again to be bussed to the run site. Here the weather was drier, and there was no rain in the afternoon or evening. The trails were through the market gardens and micro farms and villages in the hillsides. The trails were excellent and took us past wide vistas of verdant hills and close views of the rear ends of milk cows as they munched hay. There was a welcome beer stop, and we finished at a resort where we took a funicular down a hill mostly so that we could walk

back up via hash circles and the restaurant.

On 6th May, we were off early again to catch the longer, 7-hour, train journey from Bandung to Yogyakarta. Again, ample food and refreshments on hand for the journey in a seamless operation. In Yogyakarta, buses were waiting to take us to the Rich Hotel where those attending the Sad Cow Run were able to register and head off without missing a beat.

7th of May seemed to be a rest day, but there were a few activities such as the Founders Run and the Thinking Drinking reunion.

On the 8th May, there was a clash between Hamersley's Run and the Red Dress Run which seemed to have grown from an afternoon event to a full day event centered on Borobudur. Many of those who did Hamersley Run in the full sun found themselves less inclined to rush off to the Red Dress Run but joined the rest at the Opening Ceremony in the evening.

Interhash 2026 opened like the Olympics with a parade of flags which more or less matched the origins of the hashers represented. There was then cultural entertainment and presentations from

the bidders for Interhash 28, namely Mombasa, Jeju, Kuching and Kuala Lumpur. The event was "over the top" with multiple projection screens, a mini orchestra including a harp and a sound system which pulsed through those standing in line waiting for beer which, again, seemed reluctant to leave the kegs.

On Saturday, the buses all departed from the Rich Hotel, starting with the Ball Breaker leaving at about 8 am. Again, it was a very well-resourced operation with buses well marked, comfortable and effortlessly moving 3000 hashers to their run site and back. There was a rumour of a police escort as we had in Bali, but it seemed unnecessary as we all got there and back without delay. Runs were mixed but well laid with differently coloured paper for the short, medium and long runs. Circles were hosted by a variety of Ras who tried to get people away from the beer queues and onto the ice. It was a pity that Mt. Merapi erupted on Monday as it would have been the pick of the runs if it had happened on Saturday!

The venue changed for the party on Saturday and Sunday to a great venue in an old quarry. Again



InterHash 2026

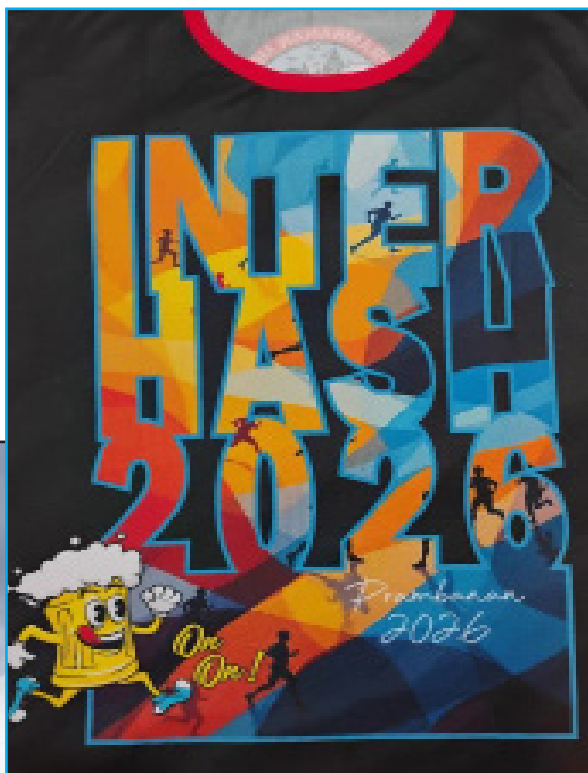
the sound systems were fantastic, and events were staged against a multi-screened backdrop with animated decoration. In an imitation of Eurovision, Ra and the corresponding Indonesian Host took turns to introduce and comment on the acts in English and Bahasa in a very rehearsed (by hash standards) way. Over the two days we had the beer drinking championships, the announcement of the winning bid, more cultural entertainment and even hash acts. Past drinking champions were remembered, but my mate, *Knockers Noleen*, Sydney Harriets 1982, seemed to have been forgotten for her drinking prowess demonstrated in the Jakarta Interhash. However, by Sunday, the beer

delivery had improved and, at the run sites, the half-hour queues for a beer were gone, and the bar staff were making pre-emptive refill sorties with jugs so that queues were then unnecessary. The event also was able to keep up with beer supply and the food was plentiful even if crowded at times. All-in-all a very magnificent event that would be hard to beat; good luck, Kuching!

After the Sunday night climax, **Monday** saw the first hashers disappear but, for the enthusiastic, there were events planned such as the Pisco Hash, the Queenslanders Lunch, the Old Farts Lunch etc. In the evening there was a celebratory march organised by the Mayor of Bandung through the city's streets led by a formal marching band. Half the city seemed to turn out to watch this event, which ended up with a meal and more dancing at one of the downtown hotels.

By Tuesday, most had headed off to Lombok and Bali, their homes, or back to work.

ON ON to Interhash 2028, Kuching As well as Jeju's Celebrations (April 2028) and Mombasa's Celebrations (May 2028) ... it could be a busy 2028 for some hashers ...







JH3 RUN

No. 3001

SUNDAY 3 MAY 2026

***HOST RUN FOR
TRAIN RUMBLE
HASHERS!***

START: 2:30PM
(REGISTRATION
STARTS AT 1:30 PM)

LOCATION:
JOGLO LANGIT
GUNUNG GEULIS

**ALL
HASHERS
WELCOME!**



**GET ON BOARD
FOR A LEGENDARY
HASH RUN!**

JOGLO LANGIT
GUNUNG GEULIS

HARES:
NUT MUNCHER
SUKAPUSSY
FART FACE
DONGKRAK
TOY BOY

ON-ON!
COLD BEER, HOT TRAILS,
GREAT FRIENDS &
UNSTOPPABLE RUMBLE!

**THE TRAIN
IS CALLING...
ARE YOU IN?**

InterHash 2026

Dear Shakesprick,

On the subject of the World On On Championship, my story is this. At the Interhash, I spotted my friend *Mole* from New Zealand up on stage pouring beer and simply assumed he was part of the competition. So I drifted up close to the stage to cheer him on, with absolutely no intention of competing myself. Then I sat down beside *Tuneless*, a hasher from Nigeria I had spent the better part of the past two weeks with, and he announced he was going up. I said, fine, I will go up too, just to give you a personal side challenge. Between you and me. A bit of fun. It was, therefore, somewhat ironic when I won, and he came second.

Now, when I got up on that stage, something unexpected happened. I found myself reaching back to a part of my life I had not thought about in a while. I was a competitive sprinter (still holding a 400-metre record at my local track), and cross-country runner in my younger years, plus a varsity championship rugby player (York University 1985). My high-school coach, John Nix, used to teach us how to open our throats to drink beer fast. Do not ask me why that was a coaching priority; it was a different era. So I channelled Nix, went quiet, visualised my task, worked through it mentally, and when I stepped up in front of everyone I was not nervous at all.

Focused. Almost meditative, which is not something you hear often in the context of a down-down competition at an Interhash. Ready.

I had no real intention of competing and was probably as surprised as anyone when I won. But I am genuinely glad I did, because it turned out to belong to more people than just me.

My friend *Meatless Wonder*, RA from **Austin H3**, did a dedication in their Circle. *NoCunt-Troll* pointed out that I was wearing my Voodoo Hash shiggy socks during the competition, and immediately claimed it as a win for the **Voodoo Hash**.

Canada claimed it. North America claimed it. **Barbados H3** even claimed it as a Western Hemisphere win!!! Everyone, it seems, has found



a reason to take ownership of my beer, which is not something I was expecting at sixty-one years young!

And here is the part that makes me laugh. I am a cancer survivor. My beer-drinking days are, shall we say, not unlimited. But now, suddenly, more and more people are buying me beers and challenging me to down-downs. When I was twenty-five and could have genuinely used the free drinks, nobody was lining up.

Now that I am in a position where it rather matters that I pace myself, the universe has decided this is exactly the moment to make me a figure of competitive hydration. Classic.

Note: (*Messiah* recently passed through Stockholm) The Stockholm kennel deserves special mention. It was great having a drink off with the former Pan African Champ. Please include her name and successful win against me. ED: It was my good friend *Violent Volvo*.

On On,

A brief aside, because I cannot help myself, please include: I am a cancer survivor because I had a colonoscopy. It was painless. It was fast. And it literally saved my life. I would not be here without it. If you are forty-five or older and you have not had one, please go and get it done! This is not a drill. On On, and everyone go book your appointment, now!

Hash Legend

The Wolf

We once again publish one of Flying Booger's classic interviews, this time with The Wolf. The Wolf died a few years ago, doing what he loved best - running a hash trail.

Ten Questions: The Wolf (RIP)

Wolfgang Gust, aka The Wolf, is a really old hashing bastard . . . he's been at it for 36 years. Crikey, that's one old hashing bastard! I actually met Wolf once. Not, as you might think, at an interhash event . . . he dropped in on a local hash I belonged to, which goes to show what an inveterate road-tripper he is. He's German, hails from Frankfurt, and calls the Frankfurt HHH his home hash.

Update: The Wolf departed this life a few years ago, doing what he loved best: running a hash trail. What a way to go!

When & where was your first hash?

1972, in Seoul, Korea.

How did you discover hashing?

I was training my Shepherd puppy on a hillside outside of Seoul when I banged into a group of sweating, yelling foreigners. I knew some of them, called out "What is this?" and joined them (with the dog).

When & where was your first away hash?

Sometime in the seventies: Hong Kong.

Where have you hashed?

I have lived and hashed in Seoul (72-78), Karachi (83-89), Oslo (89-96), and since then in Frankfurt . . . but I have hashed in 69 countries (you can see The Wolf's Where Have You Hashed list at the Half-Mind Catalog — FB).

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

A harriette got some beer in her eyes in the circle (wearing contact lenses), started screaming "my eyes are hurt, my eyes are hurt" and asked

"who is in charge; what is the name of your insurance company," etc. Needless to say, I was the GM. . . .

Where are some places you haven't hashed, but would like to?

This year I will add Iceland and the Central Asian counties . . . Turkmenistan, Uzbekistan, and Kyrgyzstan.

Do you tell everyone you meet about the hash, or only people you think might become good hashers?

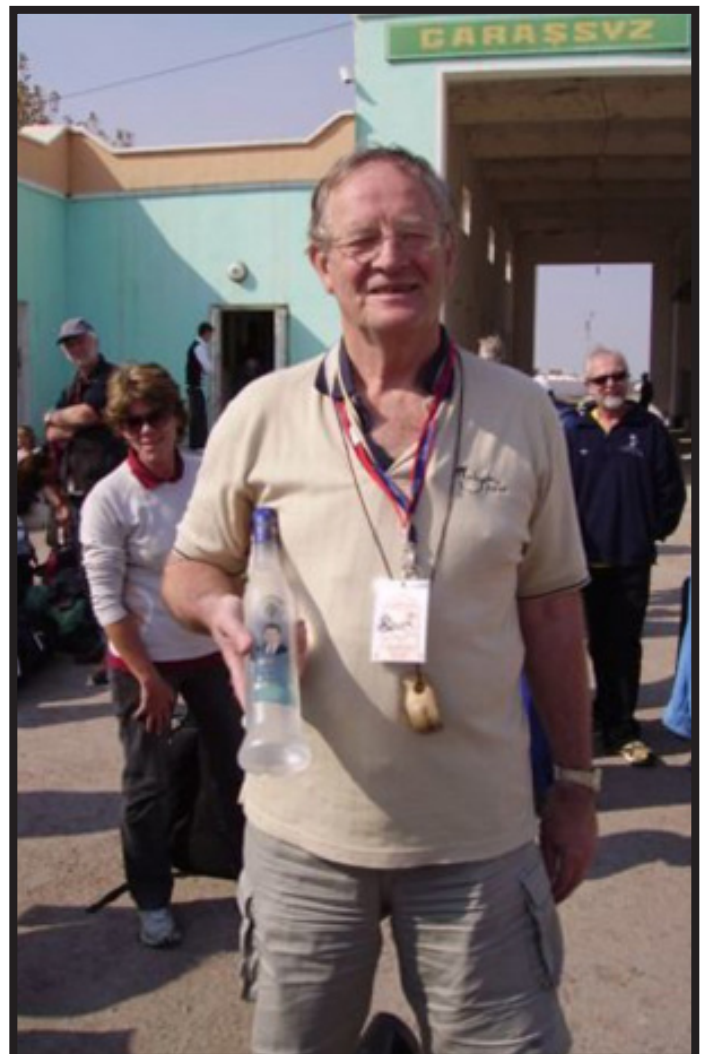
Yes, I do have the habit of talking to everyone about the hash.

What do you consider your greatest contributions to hashing?

I am a survivor of all InterHash events and I am a trustee of the Hash House Foundation.

Here's an important question: kegs or cans?

Draught or bottles, no cans.



Hashing in Yemen -1998

Sana'a Hashtrash

Volume 19 Number 6

September 1998

The irregular newsletter of the Sana'a Highest Hash House Harriers

Hash Thoughts

As the holiday-makers return, bearing tales of wetness and hotness in different parts of the world, we welcome them back to reality and the world of the hash. We welcome too new arrivals to Sana'a, attracted by the prospect



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Hashline:

Hash House
ended by Ted Smith,
Runs every
Mon.

participation and
uation of policy by
es, and such.



Key points

- It was a mixed Monday hash.
- The average pack size is uncertain but probably ranged from 20-30.
- They set long runs of around 8-10k often with a long false trail at the start.
- There was a mixture of nationalities including locals, Egyptians and Iraqis.
- The local men included some very good runners.
- They were H4 the 4th H being for HIGHEST.
- Hashers purchased a run tickets at 100 rails.
- The pack gathered at an advertised point and then went into the countryside in convoy.

Brief History of Yemen

The Queen of Sheba in the Hebrew Bible and the Three Wise Men of the New Testament are traditionally linked to Yemen. The region traded in spices and later coffee, and to the Romans the region was known as Arabia Felix, flourishing (or happy) Arabia.

1839: It was an important staging post on the way to India. In 1839 the British set up a protectorate around the port city of Aden from which they ruled south-eastern Yemen.

1960s: A military rebellion led to a six-year civil war and the establishment of the Yemen Arab Republic.

1967: The British left southern Yemen, and the People's Republic of Southern Yemen was formed. From 1967 to 1990, there was North Yemen (the Yemen Arab Republic) and South Yemen (the People's Democratic Republic of Yemen).

1990: At the end of the Cold War, Communist subsidies to South Yemen stopped, and the two

merged into one nation. Yemen became a popular detour on the hippie trail to India.

1990s: The Houthis movement emerged in northern Yemen. It started as an educational and religious revival group but evolved into an armed rebellion against the Yemeni government

2000: 17 U.S. personnel were killed in the October bombing of the USS Cole in Aden harbour.

2004: The United States pushed President Saleh to fight terrorist groups within the country, and he launched a series of brutal battles against rebels in the north.

2011: Yemen's ongoing civil war created security vacuums in many parts of the country, and the United Arab Emirates and others sent troops to southern Yemen.

2011: Tawakkul Karman, a journalist demanding respect for human rights, was jointly awarded the Nobel Peace Prize.

February 2015: President Hadi and his cabinet were briefly held hostage by the Houthis and fled to Saudi Arabia.

Today: The Houthis control the northwestern part of the country, which includes Sana'a, and the regions that hold roughly 70 to 80 percent of the population. A Saudi-led coalition supports an internationally recognized Yemeni government (the Presidential Leadership Council) that controls southern and eastern Yemen.

Sana'a is the capital and largest city of Yemen. At an elevation of 2,300 metres, Sana'a is the seventh-highest capital city in the world and is surrounded by mountains.

Sana'a has a population of approximately 3,300,000 (2023), making it Yemen's largest city. The Old City of Sana'a, a UNESCO World Heritage Site, has a distinctive architectural character, most notably expressed in its multi-story buildings decorated with geometric patterns.

A hash was founded here in October 1980 by Ted Smith of **Bahrain H3**.



Hashing in Sana'a in 1998

<i>Run Number</i>	<i>Date</i>	<i>Hares</i>	<i>Meeting Point</i>
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897	June 8th	Jan, Pat, Basil and Marja	Bait Baws
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Notes: A visiting poet kept them waiting at the start by making telephones calls and at the end wandered into the local village and got lost. However it was, *'a good run and a good evening.'*

898	June 15th	The Birds	Shibam Road market
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Notes: The hares moved the initial site away from the artillery dug into the surrounding hill.

899	June 22nd	The Epps	Amran Road
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Notes: Two days earlier there had been riots over petrol prices and as a result there was only a small pack and most people left the circle early to get home before dark.

900	<i>postponed (see above)</i>		
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901	June 29th	Huevo	Hadda Village
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Notes: Described as, *'a place of flies, dirt, goats, sheep and kids.'* Many left early to watch the World Cup.

902	July 6th	Basil, Mamoon, Qasim, Ursul.	Hodeidah road
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Notes: The hares were three Iraqis and an Austrian.

903	July 13th	Walrus, Aspen, Hothead	Traffic Police HQ
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Notes: There were artillery pieces on every hilltop. Numbers were swelled by a number of visitors.

904	July 20	Lar, Grease, Kika	Mercedes dealer
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Notes: There was a large pack thanks to several visitors from *More On's* project plus two tourists diving to Oman who had been stranded here. Pat, one of the hares was not collected by her fellow hares!

905	July 27th	Gilbert, Anne-Marie, Mark, Inge	Taiz Road
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Notes: The sky was threatening rain, so the wimps stayed home. The run was in familiar territory, and was well-set in bright blue paint



Aden is an ancient port city in the southern part of the Arabian Peninsula, on the north coast of the Gulf of Aden, positioned near the eastern approach to the Red Sea. With its strategic location on the coastline, Aden serves as a gateway between the Red Sea and the Arabian Sea, making it a crucial maritime hub. In 2026, Aden had a population estimated at 1,194,160, making it one of the largest cities in Yemen. There was a hash here around 1980, but almost nothing is known about it.



906 August 3rd Tawfiq, Salah Traffic Police HQ

Notes: Getting to the venue involved driving the wrong Way up a dual carriageway. The military presence made local hashers nervous. *Walrus* celebrated his last run.

907 August 10th Bruce, Martha Wadi Dhar

Notes: *Walrus* turned up despite having left the previous week. *Durgham* was on 101 runs

908 August 17th Stud, Aspen Marib Road

Notes: There was a storm threatening. Venue was noted for '*Quat, Goats, and millions of kids.*'

909 August 24th Mabkoot and Mujahid Dhola-Shibam Road

Notes: Mojahid was back after two months in Algeria. The run was '*quite unique. For a start it was very scenic. We ran through mud arches, with only a few stones thrown at us.*'

910 August 31st Gilbert, Anne Marie, Mark, Inger Hadda Road

Notes: Cathy got a down-down for not knowing what the fourth hash stood for after 10 years of hashing. (It was Highest)

911 September 7th John and Julia Strines Bait Baws

Notes: The rains had stopped and the holiday season was over so numbers were up. The pack had to climb a crumbling cliff.

912 September 14th More On, Martian Matron Hodeidah

Notes: The smaller cars had to stop below the hill where the hash was starting and blocked the road so the beers couldn't get through. '*Up to a plateau we went, where there was the chance of some good running.*'