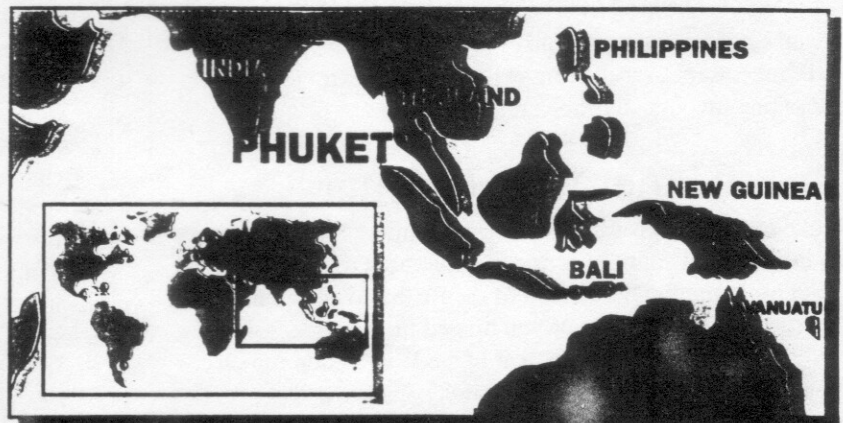


# ON PAPER

The On-rag of the London Hash

# WHERE THE PHUKET IS FERGIE?



By ROBERT JOBBSON and ANTONELLA LAZZERI

A WORLDWIDE guessing game was under way last night: Where on earth is Fergie?

Buckingham Palace and her father Major Ronald Ferguson refused to comment on her whereabouts last night. However our foreign office source (known for security reasons as 'Dipso') hinted that she has jetted off to Thai paradise isle Phuket to check out the accommodation for the forthcoming World Interhash.

Other tasks on this pathfinding trip will include tasting the beer, and selecting costumes for her cabaret, which is widely expected to question the Queen's parentage.

**Riddle as the  
Duchess jets  
off for hol on  
paradise isle**

Fergie... mystery trip for a "summit" on her marriage

# LONDON HASH NEWS

## Another Pat on the Back!

Heard recently over the public address system on the Calais-Dover ferry:

*"P & O Ferries would like to thank the London Hash House Harriers for their kind donation to the R.N.L.I."*

This was a consequence of those on the homeward-bound Paris bus pooling together around £25 of useless French coins on the ferry. Not being complete fools, we did purchase some booze before putting the remainder in the collection box!

## Spread the Word

When you are 'on the road' visiting other hashes this summer, tell them about the London 950th this year and especially our 1000th run in the autumn of next year. Hash events become popular when a buzz is generated in advance, so get buzzing you buzztards..

## Out with the Tippex

Last month's deliberate mistake was the date of the London/West London Hash Xmas Party, which is actually on Saturday 12th December (not Friday 11th as I said). So you cannot use an office party as an excuse to avoid this festive event.

## Call For Limericks

There is still plenty of scope for you to insult your fellow hashers in a limerick. Can you think of anything that rhymes with Garbage? Or Kaffir? Or Dipso, Bubbles, 2.A.M. or Little Jon? Put your brain cells to work while you still have a few left.

## Interhash T-shirt Orders

If you want a London to Phuket T-shirt, get your order in to Rambo asap. Consider buying one or two extra to trade for sexual favours, diarrhoea relief tablets etc.

## Under the Hammer

Make room in your wardrobes for your Interhash T-shirts by clearing out your old gear and donating it to the next Hash Memorabilia Sale in aid of the British Wheelchair Sports Foundation. A lot of you missed the last one, so we will be auctioning more old gear at the Wimbledon run on June 22nd. Remember to bring it along. Take the opportunity to pick up bargains to trade at Interhash, for example West London H3 sunglasses.

## Piss-up in a Brewery

Wang, our Social Sex has let us down completely by actually organising an event! What is more, this rare event is your actual piss-up in a brewery (Fullers of Chiswick) ! It will take place on either the 13th or 20th of August (Thursday) at 4pm. Note the time - it means you will have to find an excuse for your boss. Numbers are limited to about 16 only - so book early with Wang. The cost (which I have forgotten) does of course include 'sampling'.

## Jack to a King

A Hash trip is being planned to see this musical which I think is by the team that brought you 'Return to the Forbidden Planet'. See one of the mis-management for more info.

## Are You a Flasher?

Would like to be a Hash Flash. The Hash owns a camera which can be made available if you want to take snaps on the run or at the down-downs. See a committee member if you have David Bailey ambitions. The photos will be for use in the magazine or for general piss-taking in the pub.

## Hash Trip to Disneyland

Only kidding! But if you know a cartoonist who might help with designs for our T-shirts, let our Hash Haberdash know.

## A Bit of Needle

Don't leave your Interhash vaccinations to the last minute. The typhoid course is two injections spaced four weeks apart so think about it now.

## Thank You

Contributions (keep them coming) this month from: Nookie, Anyones', Speedturd, Ian Raffle (sort of), The Marxist, Periodical, Fastfinger, Rambo, IBM, Kaffir.

Thanks to Rashid and Sniffer for offering help with copying (though I have yet to test their competence!).

For future issues I need articles, photos, cartoons, poems, news of hash events. **Preferably hash-related**, or hash-adapted. Bring a camera occasionally and take some snaps. Send to:

Andy Millard ("Hedgehog"), 52B Russell Road  
Wimbledon, London, SW19 1QL (081-542-5768)

If you can give me your write-ups on IBM PC disks it gives me more options. Call for details.

Next Issue Deadline: June 8th

## HASH THE Q.E.2 ??

Who needs the Q.E.2 when you've got the Norfolk Broads ?

How do hashers afford to own yachts? One Nawfuckyian appears to own 2.5 boats and another owns 0.5 (or something like that). Anyway, 10 a.m. at Thorpe Marine in Norwich, thirty hashers and three boats - oh and one dog later.....

We set sail.  
We ate.  
We drank.

We got off at the World's End pub at about 11 a.m. so it looked like we'd have to hash after all. Dex (bless 'im) explained that the trail (if you could find any) was a typical Cambridge trail (a mess). And it was.

Running through bootiful Nawfucky countryside, being chased by mad dogs, the odd sheep that strayed, slipping through cow dung, peoples' back gardens and the hundred acre wood, we, the back walkers arrived at point B; a marina somewhere else. But alas, no such luck - we saw our three boats pass us on their way further up stream (a nautical saying I picked up). We stuck out our thumbs to hitch a lift but they stuck up their fingers and said 'Take a hike!'.  
  
Half past one and we're lost, on trail, but where?

Arrived at the Beaucamp Arms at somewhere. Pretty riverside pub, good food, good beer (or so they said) - coke was pretty good as well. We ate the rest of our picnics and had down downs. I got my usual half pint for being a visitor AGAIN, and Twonk got covered in water twice, for covering everyone else in water (twice).

On the way back to Norwich we swapped boats, I sailed with Steve, Anna, Dex, Porky, Twonk, Bernie, hubby and a few others. Twonk, who had previously had to change clothes twice, got soaked again when someone threw cider over him. He then borrowed Porky's spare gear and was happy for a few minutes. Bernie decided she wanted to go the loo. Our boat was the only one without one. What was she going to do? Hail a passing cruiser? Yes, sounds like a good idea. Her and her hubby spotted a Hoseasons cruiser and leapt aboard. The poor unsuspecting Germans were not quite sure what to do about this apparent hijack. As it turned out they were lost and after being shown the right turning (and claiming a bottle of our French red), disappeared into the sunset. Meanwhile, Porky and Twonk decided they too wanted a wee. But we all know it's a lot easier for *them* to go "overboard" than us. No need to say who went overboard - literally. Porky was not best pleased that the set of clothes he lent out had now had the same fate as three previous bundles.

Home at last... Back on terra firma... Much safer.

NOOKIE 19/04/92

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### REGENTS PARK RUN 1ST MARCH

On arrival at St. Johns Wood Station I noticed a rather hung over group of hashers huddled in a corner with cartons of milk and other non alcoholic drinks. The main topic of conversation was the leap year run the previous day which attracted about 200 from all over the U.K. From all accounts it was a brilliant day/evening for those who could stand the pace. Well done to Prince and friends for such a successful bash.

Quiche Lorraine set an interesting run which inevitably led to Regents Park which was run at a leisurely pace around the duck pond and canal on the way home.

The down downs were dispensed by Pete the fart outside the Knights of St. John. We gave three virgins down - downs and some old hash faces such as Sue Tarry and Cleo. Sue was wearing odd running shoes from which she had to drink her down down. Nigel Holman (Horse) for not finding the "on on" at the leap year run considering it was not marked at the station perhaps it was not such a big sin after all.

Catherine Logan

West London H3 - Earlsfield - 7th May 1992

No need for me to do a write-up for this run. I'll just publish the fax I received from the scheduled hare on the afternoon of the run, which followed a phone call in which he bleated that his managing director was keeping him behind late at work (presumably to write out 500 times 'I must fulfil my commitments to the Hash').

Hedgehog.

07/05 '92 12:56 00815471008

THRU TRANSPRT SYS

Zoo:

TO: ANDY MILLARD

FROM: IAIN RAFFLE

OK HERE GOES;

From the station cross the road (Garrott lane) and go down Thornsett St turn left at the bottom and return to Garrott Lane up Gorton St. Turn right along Garrott lane, right again down Summerly, left at bottom then left again up Thorndean. Cross Garrott lane at zebra crossing. Set false trail left as far as the Nick (wine bar!). The real trail goes up Quenton St with a check at the top. False trail to Waynefleete St. Real trail starts on SWABY rd then left up Burntwood Lane. Turn left up Fieldview then right across square coming onto Ellerton Rd? Go up Burntwood grange road to the very top, go right through an alley and you should end the alley with a bowling club on your left. Check point here. Trail will then be down Beckcroft (which is other side of Burntwood Lane.) Turn left up Bradrick Rd (crossing Trinity rd) till you get to St. James Drive. Go left and keep going to the junction with Bellevue Rd. Depending on the time give them a good run on the common. I reckon a checkpoint at the junction? is a good idea.

From the common there's a little side alley which will bring you up either Pettie's road or Nicotia Rd. Go left along Trinity, cross the road and go down Routh Rd, right along Lyford, Left down Burcote, Left along Multon with check point on the corner. Trail restarts at Ellerton Rd where you turn right and then left at Magdalen Rd. Do a loop round Tilehurst, Brighton and Fieldview then One Inn to the bottom of Magdalen.

The pub is the ~~Half~~ Halfway House. See Hilary the landlady to confirm we're coming and she promised us 1/2 dog flea punts!!

Any problems and I'll have to set it anyway

Iain

Run 326

Templecrap

2nd April 1992

On the day when Sleazy's misses slammed her door in the face of the Conservative Minister for Hhhousing, Sir George Young, West London ran the District line's "Temple".

I could say how much I enjoyed the run, after all, I had a better day than Sir George. But it had been three weeks since I had run anywhere, other than up the stairs at work for breakfast, or for a dump, and you're not interested in that anyway.

Now that the cocks have gone back ON to Summer time (sorry clocks), you can see more of the trail after 7pm. If there is a trail that is, unlike Hatton Cross three weekish before when there was clock-all at all! We apparently had two 'kin trails from Temple, and there was talk of using red arsehole paint (sorry aerosol) for something. That takes me back...to the desert sands of Dubai and The Creek. Wonderful how quik cellulose spray paint dries on the end of a box of Hash sand-trail straws in the late afternoon sun when it's 123 degrees. Different on a crisp early-spring evening in London town. And wot will it mark as clearly as chalk I wonder...

We set off excellently late after lots of 'rabbit' from the Hair, and proceeded uphill for plenty long enough to sort out the Wimps from the Barstars. Well, that was me fucked, coughing like a pig by the first check, and to add insult to abuse, it was a back-check turning left for those making any effort, to catch up the nitters natterers and wambler!

Proceeding on flour, the trail was worthy West London with Pubs and architecture, Fleet Street, Pubs, Pubs, spring flower beds and St. Pauls and lots of good Pubs. What's got into Garbage lately? I didn't see him go into a Pub once! Bright green trainers on him too...mind you, have you ever been in a Pub when Garbage takes his shoes off?! If you're reading this inn the Pub he's probably right behind you now!! Yes indeed, this run had everything, including The Thames, and park residents...

Return to the station was unexpected after no ONIN at all. Bags had been spirited off to the you-know-what with high precision, perplexing Alison and her pal who waited by a tatty machine that was the right sort of colour, but the wrong size, shape, and age! "I put my bag in there", she said, poor lamb. "Bollocks", I responded, 'cause it's nice to enjoy yourself on the Hash. "The bag-cars have gone. But I won't tell Ratshit or Henry that you think they own rusty wheels." Confusion persisted. "Oh..." she said slowly, frowning... "well...why would he move his car?"

"Because he wants a D R I N K" I explained, with emphasis, "at the Pub! ONON!!"

Next time I saw them was half an hour later, with Periodical choking on his piss after a less than complementary exchange with the same now notorious duo.

The Edinburgh Tavern was better than a Jock-Pub needs to be. Not being too good with names, I got confused and followed the 'P' trail to the wrong hostelry, to get strange looks. After some checking, back-checking, and enquiring, I discovered that everyone else was round the corner, except for Sleazy, who was looking for cheese, or the Cheshire cheese, or something. I like smokey bars. You can't smell farts and feet and stuff like that. And after three weeks OFF the trail, the ale tasted like Nectar! You won't get piss like that in Paris!

Final verdict: One Temple, two trails, three pubs, another load of crap! ONON

Speedturd

# LONDON H3 - RUISLIP MANOR - 20 APRIL 1992

Hare: Harold

Co-hare: Nicky (described herself as Harold's N Z girl friend)

Hashers: 50

A distant venue previously unknown to the world of hashing. Even the oldies Garbage, Nick the Prick, Jane 'Thunderhighs', whose years of hashing are legendary had never set foot in these strange parts.

The run, amble, walk, started in true hash fashion about 20 minutes late. This didn't prevent latecomers missing the start as one might expect, but it did reduce their numbers. In true ex-RA style Robocop wheeled his bicycle in just in time to miss the run. More of a 'now let's not be having you' and 'what's not going on here' approach that makes our boys the force to be reckoned with.

The weather was mainly dull and overcast, not anything to write to Suzanne Charlton about. I blame Periodical, our current incumbent RA for this rather miserable morning, when the afternoon was as beautiful an Easter Monday as god in his infinite wisdom could bestow. Enough of religion, Pope decided to anoint several hashers as we wended our way round Ruislip Lido. 'Shiggy', the technical term for any shit-coloured substance found on a hash, was spread far and wide. A male-dominated sport, beloved of Rambo, Fart, IBM, Wang, Horse. Endorsed by Periodical and Robo, despite the latter's valiant attempt to miss the run completely; which with considerable reluctance Hooray enjoined, and as a token female representative Cathy (# cash) soiled her good name and clothing with. ['Boys just wanna have fun' - a new # video coming soon.]

The hash was well set with flour, chalk and an 'H' branding iron. Some good long checks kept the pack together with a bit of help from four regroupers. The sun did show briefly as we rested at the edge of the Ruislip golf course. Here Garbage emerged having managed to lose us after 200 metres [EEC directive to British hashers no 10742-1992ag {metrication rules}], but this was not to last, as his desire to be first in JJ Moons public house could not be suppressed, and further short-cutting followed, just as beer turns into piss [Marxist inevitability theory].

Robo was spotted with a girlie walking amongst the flowers of the forest. Henry, head above the trees, accidentally

found the pack, whilst looking for the pub. He was not passionately entwined with Pooh-Hole but pacing not much faster than a snail with some strange hasher. The exercise run bit came back through a playing field at half past noon and just like the marathon the stragglers continued for a considerable time. Any other resemblance of this gathering to the marathon is illusory.

The sight of so many half-naked people shocked the natives as it does in these far-off places. One hasher sat on the pavement outside the pub, catching the rays, waiting for Horse to turn up. Asked to explain his behaviour, his suggestion that it was a free country was held in disbelief by Robocop.

Much beer being consumed, Theakstons XB @ £1.10 a pint, merriment pervaded this quiet backwater. Thunderhighs handed out 'Athletics Today' to anyone who would take it. To most hashers such a publication was anathema, just like strenuous exercise, it was to be avoided [unlike this publication! Ed.]

Down downs:-

Hare & co-hare - Harold and Nicky; Peter ex-Zaire, now Hertfordshire; Joanna - a virgin runner with a 6 hour 20 minute marathon, surely the hash will forgive this sinner; Eric the Arhus hash cash from Denmark, over here to spend his ill-gotten gains at Freddie Mercury's wake for Aids at Wembley, along with Soren his Danish virgin mate; Klaus, not from 'Silence of the Lambs', but Bremen H3, known to London as 'Moneybags' for leaving £43.40 at the bar after buying a couple of drinks; Pope whose confessions are being fought over by several members of the gutter press - for preferring the luxury of the Tube to the warm bed and body of ? oh yes Alison, blaming his Rumpelstiltskin behaviour on too much beer rather than his other deviations; Miser for being Scottish, who said anything about being fair?; Alison the hatless one for leaving it somewhere she shouldn't; Hooray for new shoes, out of the shoe of course, and because we had too much beer, Henry again together with Pooh-hole just for the locals to see the world down-down champion in action.

Everyone drifted off to enjoy themselves in the sunshine except Robo, who had to work, no doubt refusing any overtime allowance.

ON-ON THE MARXIST

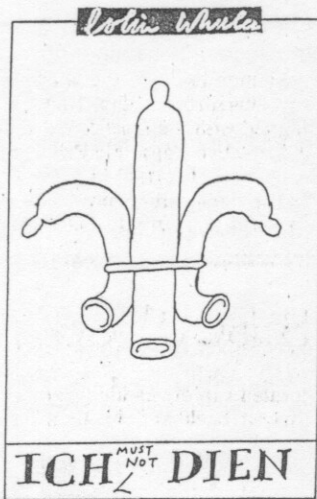
## LIMERICK CORNER

Cathy Logan will drink the odd whiskey,  
But it's Guinness that gets her real frisky.  
Then flirting's a joy,  
But don't push it boy,  
'Cos with that Irish temper - too risky!

Ringpicker was put to the test  
And Cheryl nearly under arrest  
At the St. James run  
When a loaded flashgun  
Caused a double exposure of breast .....



# Prince puts birth control on agenda



## Spicy food eaters are addicted to pain

Leigh Dayton, Sydney

CURRY lovers may be physically addicted to their favourite food, claims a scientist who has studied capsaicin, the "hot" ingredient in chilli. John Prescott of the CSIRO, Australia's national research organisation, says capsaicin does not have a flavour of its own, but adds to the "flavour impact" of foods. Its effect on the body's chemistry may enhance the appreciation of hot, spicy flavours.

Capsaicin is found in red peppers, chilli peppers and other members of the capsicum group. It causes a sensation of burning pain in the mouth by triggering the trigeminal nerve, which has branches in the eyes, nose, tongue and mouth. In the mouth, the ends of these branches are sensitive to temperature and foreign substances such as capsaicin. Because capsaicin does not activate taste buds, it has no intrinsic flavour.

Prescott's key finding was that capsaicin, in any amount and at body or room temperature, increased the overall intensity, or perceived strength, of the solutions. Capsaicin seems to provide a "big boost" of intensity which salt or sugar cannot provide alone, says Prescott.

He says that the flavour hit may arise because capsaicin triggers the release of endorphins, the body's natural painkillers. Endorphins can create a sense of pleasure or wellbeing, so when food contains capsaicin, the experience of eating is more intense and the food seems more highly flavoured, says Prescott.

Although it is unlikely that eating too many spicy foods will damage the trigeminal nerve, Prescott warns of another possible danger. Because people get a definite buzz from capsaicin and because they become used to exposure to increased levels of the endorphin it stimulates, eating spicy food can be addictive. "The first bite of mild curry leads on to the vindaloo," he cautions. □

## Burmese girls sold into sex slavery

A burgeoning trade to supply the brothels of a Thai port has turned the area into a breeding ground for Aids, writes Teresa Poole in Bangkok

RANONG is a busy fishing port, situated on the west coast of Thailand, opposite the southernmost tip of Burma, Victoria Point. In its harbour, more than 2,000 boats land their catch from the Andaman Sea. Just out of town there is a spa resort for foreign tourists. But Ranong these days is more usually associated with another burgeoning industry; the cross-border trade in Burmese girls, sold or enticed to work in Thai brothels, a trade in which police and immigration officers on both sides of the border collude.

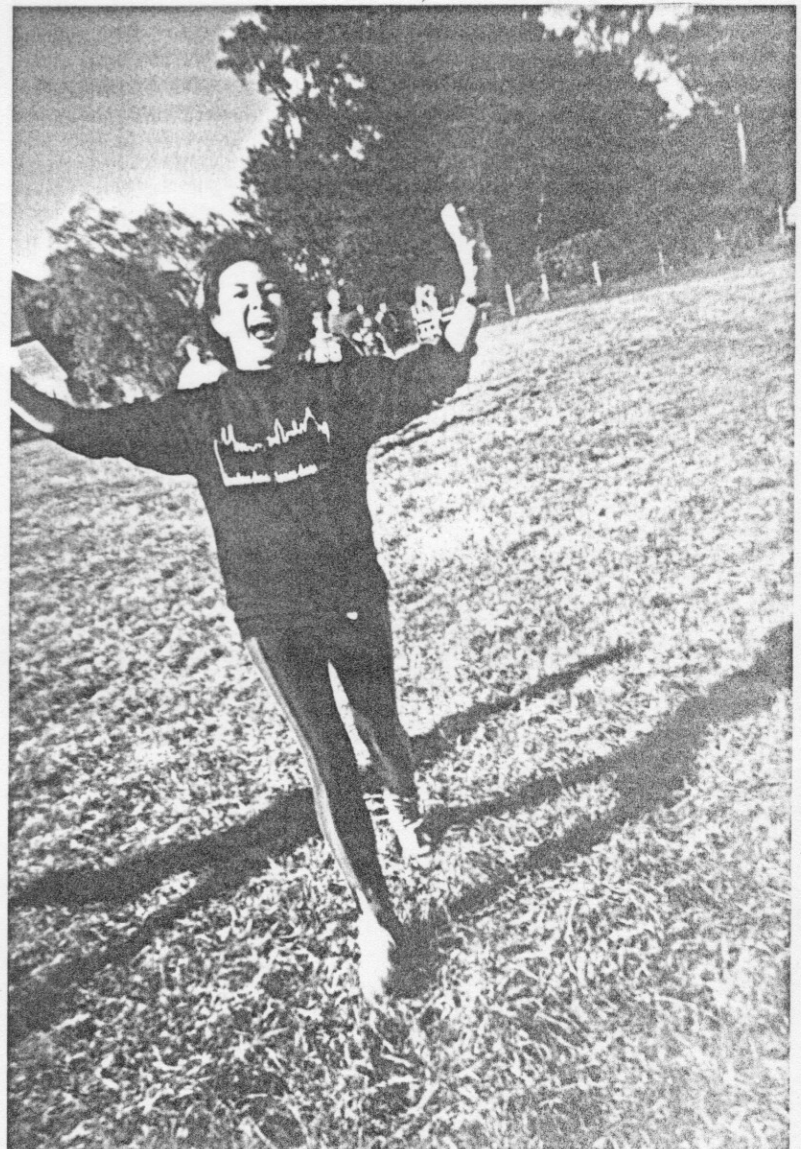
## Can of worms

MORE news from the very wacky world of Channel 4 sport. There are, apparently, two championships of that most underground of activities... worm charming, where contestants go into a field and have 30 minutes to coax as many worms as they can to the surface.

### Worm beer

A local team of Nick Adams, 18, Emily Smee, 16, and Julian Barnes, 21, won the ninth world worm-charming championships at Blackawton, south Devon, by luring 53 worms to the surface with a mixture of stout and home-brewed beer.

Last year a report by Anti-Slavery International, submitted to the United Nations Working Group on Contemporary Forms of Slavery, estimated that there were more than 1,500 Burmese girls and women forced to work as prostitutes in Ranong alone, many treated as virtual slaves. The latest official Thai health figures showed that of those tested, one in five Ranong prostitutes was infected with the HIV virus. This rose to one in three among the Burmese girls, not including the most vulnerable, those literally locked up in the brothels.



STRENGTH! in pensive mood.



A FINE DISPLAY



YES, THIS IS THE  
GUY WHO TOOK  
OVER IN PARIS

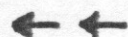


LONDON  
KASH  
AMBASSADORS

MOTLEY  
CREW



DETLEV,  
OUR HERO  
ON SEC



## UP THE POLE WITH WARSAW HASH

Not having seen Warsaw, for some strange reason I decided the Blockbuster East Europe Interhash would be a good thing to do. I still haven't seen Warsaw, but I'm bereft of many more brain cells and there are some stories to tell, so if I haven't bored you to death already, cop this.

Dipso and I arrived late, and pissed, on Friday afternoon to be met by some idiot Australian whose idea of a 3 week vacation from his current posting in Papua New Guinea is to come to Poland ... The music master Stefan hosted us briefly, fed us beer and then the RA took us back to his monastery. I was impressed with this idea as he had half the Hash beer, so we were happy.

The evening rendez-vous was the Marine Bar at the US Embassy, where Dipso seemed to know everybody, and Tricky Dicky and Spunky materialised, also pissed. A grand re-union ensued, with Berlin, Budapest, Prague, Oslo, Bern and Luxemburg etc all represented. Within hours, Dipso was out of control on Vodka, and trying the strangely unsuccessful chat-up line of pouring beer on the head of every woman within reach. Sad case. Perhaps more success would be had with the Warsaw Hash banner, espied in the bar, tantalisingly badly secured to the wall ... Knowing glances were exchanged and the London Hash objective was established without a word uttered.

The midnight Nightwear run was a bit of a cock-up, freezing cold apart from the roaring bonfire which I later discovered had set Wee Bev's nightie on fire (sorry Bev). Multiple down-downs ensued and much singing, and I think the coach deposited us, minus Tricky's suit and luggage at the RA's dwelling around 3.

The general consensus was not to go on the sight-seeing tour of Warsaw at 10 am but to stagger round the local market looking for Russian military uniforms. Sad failure here, but we did get offered a particularly nice Armoured Personnel Carrier in exchange for Dipso's jeans and Tricky's fags - we settled for a load of nasty looking fireworks instead. After a brief trip in Lada taxi, whose driver incorrectly thought that our inebriated state would allow him to opposite look around Warsaw without terrifying the shit out of us, we tumbled into the Embassy again, setting the metal detector off with piles of cans. Nobody seemed particularly bothered by this gross breach of security though.

Under the guise of helping shift the booze, phase 1 of Operation Banner Theft was accomplished successfully - by hiding it.

Apparently, we then ran round a Polish forest somewhere - rather good from what I recall, with a brilliant narrow path between two lakes where visiting RA's and GM's were made to demonstrate the wibbly-wobbles where I was the only one not to fall over - but then I was the only one to end up staggering, waist deep through one of the aforementioned lakes. Tricky was meanwhile setting off explosives without any apparent retribution from the four marines, and London were all rapidly becoming the dirtiest Hash

WARSAW HASH HOUSE HARRIERS - WH3



there. At one point they were all queuing to jump across some poxy stream, but we showed 'em, with both feet straight in. Shortly after this I was physically attacked by a very cross Budapest Harriette because I'd splashed her ..., quite extraordinary.

The circle lasted several millenia, with countless beer and vodka down-downs, and London predictably being the only tackle-out down-downers. However, we could only gasp in admiration at the naming ceremony - several kilos of flour, eggs and beer thrown during the down-downs for the two luckless victims. Must try it.

More food, more and more beer, and then off to the Communist gear rave-up at the British Country Club - where two more flags were spied ... Deft work by Dipso secured one, despite the attentions of the RA who actually believed us when we said we were only interested in the one remaining and no, we hadn't seen the other ... a gullible RA? They'll let anybody do it these days.

Scobie from Berlin performed a superb jackboot goose-step strip tease but the other entertainments have passed into alcoholic obscurity I'm afraid, apart from Tricky having to fall asleep in order to avoid the attentions of a Harriette who was described by persons un-named as having "a face worse than a bulldog licking piss off a stinging nettle"

Flag No 2 was spirited away wrapped in my sweatshirt, and we found some Americans who had never heard "I used to work in Chicago" .... Home about 5 ish I think.

Our host was trail-setting, so he disappeared while we had beer breakfast next day. Off to the Embassy, and a cunning one-two by Tricky and me completed Operation Banner Theft. Then there was more forests/runs/shiggy/vodka/beer. By this stage the US Marines hadn't even noticed their flag had gone - how we laughed as they manfully did the trail twice unsuspecting of the ridicule they were to face.

Dipso was called in for the very first down-down, for "failing to steal anything" so, while he was drinking, Tricky and I walked into the circle bearing the main trophy, much to Warsaw's surprise and everyone else's amusement. After our reward, the marines were duly humiliated and abused. Ages later the flag was still where I'd put it so, if Warsaw weren't going to look after it, we certainly were.

Scobie made a point of sacrificing the Holy Coconut with the Sacred Carrot (don't ask) and, as the final act, I demanded that the entire Warsaw committee produce their flag or take a down-down - they couldn't, as it was back in Tricky's bag, so in they all went.

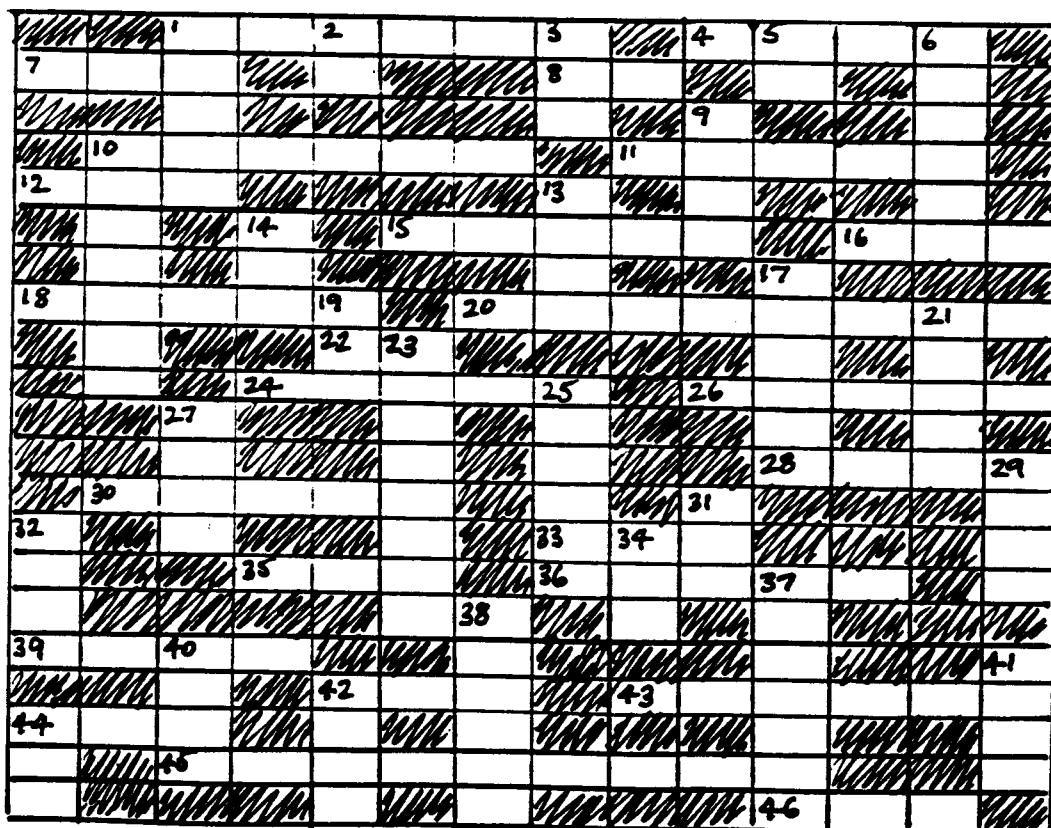
Dipso stayed on for a Vodka drinking competition (and left half his luggage behind apparently) and Tricky and I somehow managed to catch our flight where we made lots of friends. Tricky was then meeting (mating?) somebody who'd driven all the way from Cambridge for just 12 hours of his body, and I finished off in the Tabard boring sleazy to death. One of the best weekends ever, and Warsaw H<sup>3</sup> made all visitors extremely welcome.

*Periodical*



##### IBM's STUPENDOUSLY HARD ONE #####  
 CLUES ACROSS CLUES DOWN-DOWN

- 
- |                                      |  |
|--------------------------------------|--|
| 1. Hash name of 1d                   | 1 + 38d. Proud possessor of an             |
| 4. See 12a                           | outsized wooden penis from Interhash (5,7) |
| 7. See 9d                            | 2. See 22a                                 |
| 8. See 16a                           | 3. See 26a                                 |
| 10. See 12a                          | 5. DON'T upset him on the run (1,1)        |
| 11. See 13d                          | 6. See 30a.                                |
| 12 + 4a + 10a. His sister goes out   | 9 + 7a + 15a. Steal a hasher from          |
| with 1d and used to live with 21d    | Athens ? (4,3,5)                           |
| - cheap hussy ! (3,4,5)              | 10. Better half of 12a and she hasn't      |
| 15. See 9d                           | got a funny beard...                       |
| 16 + 3d + 8a. Hash call (3,3,2)      | 13 + 17a + 11a. Would you let this         |
| 18 + 37d. His hashname is similar to | man guide your boat ? (4,3,5)              |
| Periodical's and 42d used to be      | 14 + 39a + 19d. LH3 harriette, name        |
| his flatmate (5,7)                   | closely associated with answer to 29d      |
| 20. Scottish London hasher,          | 17. Seems to only bonk Kiwi women          |
| recently married                     | 19. See 14d                                |
| 22 + 2d. Hash call (2,2)             | 21. Best surname on the hash (5)           |
| 24. Acquired hashname for bargirl    | 23. Founder of the C.U.N.T takes a         |
| activities at last Interhash (3,2)   | fall (8)                                   |
| 26. See 32d                          | 25. Ex LH3er, exiled in Brussels           |
| 28. Aldgate, Putney, or Hounslow     | 27. Hash runs have one, 21d has none       |
| 30 + 6d. 9d's Hash office            | 29. Harriettes have 2, 18a is one !        |
| 33. Hash diet (3)                    | 31 + 35a. Harriette who feels a rash       |
| 35. See 31d                          | coming ? (3,3)                             |
| 36. Presumably Banker lays a         | 32d + 26a. The person who gives            |
| few of these on his trails ?         | gossip to 5d ? (4, 5)                      |
| 39. See 14d                          | 34. The orange-juice hash was their        |
| 42. About 8 London hashcouples       | original name (1,1,1)                      |
| did this in '91                      | 37. See 18a                                |
| 43. London harriette in Japan,       | 38. See 1d                                 |
| nickname from puddle incident        | 40 + 32d. At the last one a hasher's       |
| 44. Smelly hole stole her skis on    | car got nicked by the band's drummer       |
| the slopes over xmas by mistake (3)  | who ended up in the cells (4,4)            |
| 45. Greenford hashing hill (9)       | 41. See 44d.                               |
| 46. Used to be a horse's arse,       | 42. Glasgow's loss is London's gain        |
| now a mother to 23d's sprog          | - I think that's correct (4)               |
|                                      | 44 + 41d. Bonking 31d (3,4)                |



### Mayday, Mayday!

When Robocop went looking for somewhere to live, one place he "Inspected" turned out to have "a noisy neighbour, but don't worry as he's out most of the time". Egh Periodical?

Some good news & some bad (you can work out which). First Dipso's off to Saudi, second he will be empowered to marry you there.

What's a nice virgin doing keeping jars of vasaline handy by the bed (good name Vasaline?).

The greek meal at Animos saw Tony "Whitless" returning to old form. Otherwise a little dull.

Burglary is a growth industry; Hooray! Pooh Hole & now Bubbles/ Blow.

### Romance

Why did Prossie turn down her flatmate Liane's (ex Spunky?) offer of three in a bed.

Congratulations to Sleazy (a man never expected to) on his marriage to Wanna.

### Paris Quiz

Match names to those who (funny how some names turn up alot)....

who was making eyes at Periodical?

arranged for double beds for all, regardless of sexual proclivities (& thus got Nick The Greek dubbed a pouf)?

abused the French customs lady with cries of "show us yer tits"?

abused the British immigration lady with cries of "show us yer tits"?

nicked a poor harriettes prize French Horn?

shared a room with Menstrual (again)?

has a replacement for his Witch?

forgot his passports (then lost them).

allowed Pope out without a minder?

spent time chucking water over every/ anything?

stomped out of her beau's room with the words "If you think I'm spending the next four hours with you you must be mad"?

can no longer be described in his presence as a "policeman" but only an "Inspector"?

lost his sweatshirt & trousers, had his songs altered & had so tough a steak he sulked all evening?

was looking (?) at Golden Shower?

travelled on the East Grinstead bus instead of with LH3 (luckily)?

had so many eyes made at him he stayed an extra day?

which couple got locked in a metro train till the cleaners arrived at four am?

got on a very bum train & stood in the rain at Calais for hours?

was in crippled by Worm?

brought his suit to go to work in Paris the next week?

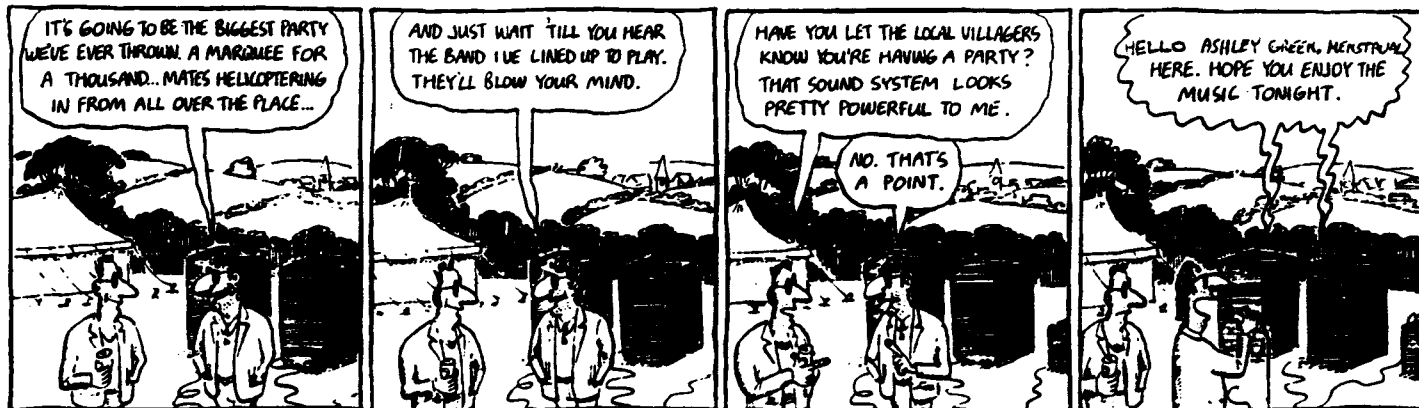
got mugged on the way home (tired & emotional again?)? Went on to abuse the Boys in Blue, then offered to come out in the

squad car to help chase them down if they were scared!

wasn't making eyes at women (for a change)?

Hooray	Ratshit	Bubbles	Periodical	Banshee	Bubbles	McPiggy
Alison	Banshee	Cambridge H3	Nookie	Spunky	Olympic	Periodical
Tricky Dicky	Roger Rhona	Suzie	Rambo	Saudi	Bubbles	Robocop
Bubbles	Kaffir					

## Menstrual



PHUKET INTERHASH MEDICAL SECTION  
RECOMMENDED IMMUNISATIONS  
=====

I advise you to be 'in date' for :-

POLIO - Within 10 years. TETANUS - Within 10 years.

TYPHOID FEVER - Within 3 years.

Probably unnecessary if over 35 and had 4 past regular boosters.

YELLOW FEVER

Immunisation is not required if visiting Thailand alone.

HEPATITIS 'A'

Significant risk if antibody negative.

The following may be considered optional:

HEPATITIS 'B'

Transmission of Hep B is through sex or contact with contaminated blood, needles and syringes. The vaccine is available on private prescription or through British Airways Travel Clinics (071-831-5333). Tell them IBM recommended you and that you are a hasher.

SEASONAL DISEASES  
=====

Seasonal diseases normally only occur during the months shown below. The requirement for immunisation is indicated:

DENGUE FEVER From JUNE to OCTOBER No vaccine available  
\*This viral disease is endemic in many areas and is spread by biting mosquitos during daytime. So make sure you only bite them at night, ha ha ha. Prevention entails avoidance of mosquito bites, so just throw them IBM as a token sacrifice.

JAPANESE ENCEPHALITIS From JUNE to SEPTEMBER  
\*Risk confined to rural areas where mosquito vector breeds in rice fields. Rural travellers should consider immunisation, as should people prone to mosquito bites (not that we know any of them..)

MALARIA PREVENTION  
=====

Key: B (Benign type) M (Malignant type) Max risk +++++  
CR (Chloroquine resistance) FR (Fansidar resistance)

Is Malaria a risk during the months of travel (June - July) ?  
For Thailand the answer is YES - but only in the following areas:  
Rural areas, especially forested and hilly areas (Bangkok, Pattaya, Chiang Mai, Phuket Is. are safe). B+++ M+++ CR  
If these areas are visited, antimalarial tablets are essential.

You should be aware that malaria transmission is higher near the Laos and Kampuchea (Cambodia) borders - CR (major) - and there are particular problems with resistance to standard drugs. Discuss with your doctor. Travellers to other malarious areas of the country should take the tablets recommended:

Tablet name	Trade name	Size	No to take	Frequency
PROGUANIL	Paludrine	100mg	2	Daily
PLUS				
CHLOROQUINE	Nivaquine/	150mg	2	Weekly



Avloclor (base)

**\*\*Tablets should be taken in a single dose with or after food\*\***  
**\*\*You should start these tablets 1 week before entering the first malarial area of your journey and continue them regularly until at least 4 weeks after leaving the last malarial country. This is necessary as the infection may persist in the body for that period.**

Alternative prophylactic regime (for journeys less than three weeks, ie most of you hashers):

MEFLOQUINE            Lariam                    250mg            1            Weekly

**\*\*If you intend to take Mefloquine as your malaria prophylaxis you MUST discuss fully with your travel clinic doctor/advisor as to your suitability for this new drug which is only available on prescription. Pregnancy should be avoided for 3 months after taking mefloquine, so if anyone get's pregnant take mefloquine extremely quickly. Quinine treatment should only be used under medical supervision.**

**\*\*You should start taking these tablets one week prior to leaving, continue them while you are away and complete them after you have returned.**

**\*\*If your journey changes and the duration exceeds 3 weeks you must stop taking Mefloquine and change to the other option indicated.**

**\*\*If a measured fever of 38 degrees C or greater develops , seven days or more after arriving in a malarious area, immediate medical help should be sought. If you cannot reach such help that day, or your condition deteriorates, self treat with Halfan (or quinine + Fansidar) without further delay and see a doctor as soon as possible.**

**Dosage: Halfan 2 tablets 6 hourly for 3 doses & repeat 1 week later.**

**Avoid pregnancy for 1 month thereafter. As these tablets may be difficult to obtain abroad, ask your clinic doctor for a supply to take with you.**

**\*\*Malaria is transmitted by mosquito bite:**

- cover exposed skin after dusk when most risk or use repellent
- return before dusk from country areas where most active
- sleep in screened room or use a bed net (tuck in edges and spray inside
- air conditioning, vapour pads or smoke coils deter
- 'buzzers' are useless
- share room with IBM if at all possible (negotiate rate with Bangers)

#### LATEST HEALTH NEWS FROM THAILAND

=====

**\*179 official AIDS cases to date, with the majority acquired through heterosexual transmission. National reports indicate 212 AIDS cases and 31,812 HIV positive cases although unofficial government estimates indicate 400,000 HIV +ve cases. In Chaing Mai 44% of prostitutes are HIV +ve; 70% of drug users; 5.6% of males in N Thailand and 2% of donated blood is HIV +ve. Unprotected casual sexual intercourse is very risky for both HIV and Hepatitis B. Risk reduced but not eliminated by use of a condom. London red bus inflatables do not count as condoms.**

**In summary; don't share a mosquito's needle to shoot up whilst you are having unprotected sex with it, and if you do then make sure the mosquito takes mefloquine afterwards to avoid pregnancy.**

**Please pay the receptionist as you leave the surgery - on on ! IBM.**

Inter On Sec  
FAX:0048 3912 0820



THE PARIS OF THE EAST, THE BANGKOK OF THE WEST,

WE KNOW BUDAPEST IS THE BEST

ON BEHALF OF THE BUDAPEST HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

THE MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE PRESENTS:

THE HASH BASH THAT COST LESS CASH

Dear Hasher,

THE BUDAPEST INTERNATIONAL HASH: 19-21 JUNE 1992

Please accept this notification as an invitation to yourself and other Hashers in your capital to attend the above Hash Bash in sunny Budapest over the weekend 19-21 June.

As in previous years, we are planning an action-packed couple of days in and around Budapest including 1 Hashes, a Hash Ball, BBQs and sightseeing.

Accommodation will be provided by Budapest Hashers and this has enabled us to keep the cost to Hashers to the bare minimum. This year we are proud to announce that the cost for the entire weekend, payable on arrival and including all Hashes, the Ball, BBQs, T-shirts and other "Hand-Outs", has been kept down to US \$40 (Forints 3,000) for adults and US \$25 (Forints 2,000) for children under 14.

A draft programme for the weekend is as follows:

Friday 19 June

Afternoon/Evening Our Hashing "Guests" arrive. Official Reception and Registration at the Britannia Club, British Embassy, at 7.00 pm.

At 10.00 pm (approx) leave Brit Club for On-On at the newly formed Aussie Club.

Saturday 20 June

11.00 am The Hash starts (Run No 231). There will be 2 trails to cater for all standards.

After Hash The On-On, including BBQ, singalong and Hash games, at the Residence of the British Ambassador (a keen Hasher).

7.30 pm (approx)

The Hash Ball at a local hotel. Dress (if you must) will be casual.

Sunday 21 June

11.00 am

The "Hangover" Hash. Once again there will be 2 trails but this time the Hash will be taking place in the historical Castle (Var) District to enable all Hashers (especially the Culture Vultures) to see some of our beautiful city.

The On-On will also be in the Var at the Marine House.

Late Afternoon

Our "Guests" bid a fond farewell.

I would be grateful if you could advise your fellow Hashers of our plans and issue invites to them on our behalf. I have enclosed Registration Forms for Hashers intending to attend and also a Contact Form for either yourself or some other Mismanagement Member to complete and return to the undersigned at the earliest convenience.

Points of contact in Budapest for the Hash are the undersigned (Hash Master) and Mike Sturney (Deputy Sheriff and Hash Beer) both at the British Embassy on Fax No: 010 361 118 0907 and Telno: 010 361 118 2868, Extns: Ron 233; Mike 222.

Look forward to meeting you in June,

Kind regards and On-On,

Ron "The Oracle" Rimmer  
Hash Master

PS Please bring a gift for the raffle from your Capital.

Enclosures:

1. Contact Proforma
2. Copy of Registration Form

# Bicester's a BIG Newt now!!!

# It's time to

book for our

# 18th Birthday Bash !

Make sure your

## "Away Team" list

is filled in and returned



We are offering our usual good value, hospitable, action-packed, boozy, mind-numbing and utterly forgettable Mega-Weekend. Check these features.....

Super Run & Recovery Run Ample Camping Space  
Rugby Club venue Oxford ambience  
Saturday Dinner, Sunday Breakfast & Lunch  
Games, Booze, Down-downs & more!!!

Free T Shirt  
World Famous Cabaret. and Disco  
all for just £20

30/31st  
May 1992

Registration starts at 2.00 ...Run at 3.00 Friday night arrivals welcome, but let us know! We'll probably join you for a few pints... See over for Local Pubs...

**Join us and get Bicester's a newt too!**

**HOW TO GET THERE**

The easiest place at the Oxford Rugby Club is North Hinksey which can only be approached from the south-bound carriageway of the Southern By-Pass (A34(T)). After the major junction with the A420 carry on straight ahead past the Green Light and the Fishes and follow the signs to Oxford RUPC at the end of a narrow lane. Watch out for sheeping policemen!

**SOME RECOMMENDED PUBS NEARBY**

- ① Flashes, North Hinksey  
Moorings, Garroches, Murrays & Owen Light
- ② General Elliott, South Hinksey  
Moortons, Gurneys, Murrays
- ③ Waterman's Arms, Osney  
Northtons, Old Weaver's & Old Spiced Hen
- ④ King's Arms, Sandford  
Courages, John Smith's & Tynes Bar
- ⑤ Trout Inn, Godstow  
Cherryington W.P.A., Bales
- ⑥ Percy, Binsey  
Watsons's Ex. Teasels & Bunions
- ⑦ White Hart, Wyham  
Bunions, Teasels & guest
- CENTRAL OXFORD
- ⑧ Turf Tavern, Bath Place  
Boddingtons, Flowers, Healdburger, Blackbeams
- ⑨ Bear, Alfred Street  
Teasels, Bunions
- Head of the River, Folly Bridge  
Watsons's Ex. Teasels, Hook Norton

A detailed map of Oxford, England, highlighting various pubs and landmarks. The map includes labels for numerous streets and areas, such as 'CENTRAL OXFORD' and 'NORTH HINKSEY'. Numbered circles (1-9) are placed around the city to indicate specific locations mentioned in the accompanying text. Key features include the 'Head of the River' near Folly Bridge, 'Turf Tavern' on Bath Place, 'Bear' on Alfred Street, 'White Hart' on Wyham, 'Percy' on Binsey, 'Trout Inn' on Godstow, 'King's Arms' on Sandford, 'Waterman's Arms' on Osney, and 'General Elliott' on South Hinksey. The map also shows the 'Southern By-Pass' (A34(T)) and the 'A420' road.

**BICESTER HASH HOUSE HANNIENS**      **18th BIRTHDAY**      **30-31 MAY 1992**

## BOOKING FORM

Name of Hash

**Address**

Please supply  
of our Hash :-

**tickets at £20 each for the following members**

Name and T-shirt size (S,M,L)

Name and T-shirt size (S,M,L)

I enclose cheques totalling \_\_\_\_\_  
(cheques to be made payable to BH3 General Fund)

**Please send returns to:-**

John Aldred  
1 Tyne Road  
Aylesbury  
Bucks  
HP21 9JR

**Tel 0296 28336**





Who?

BRISTOL HHH

What?

THE 456th RUN

When?

6th AND 7th JUNE 1992

Where?

COTHAM PARK RUGBY CLUB, FAILAND, SOUTH OF BRISTOL

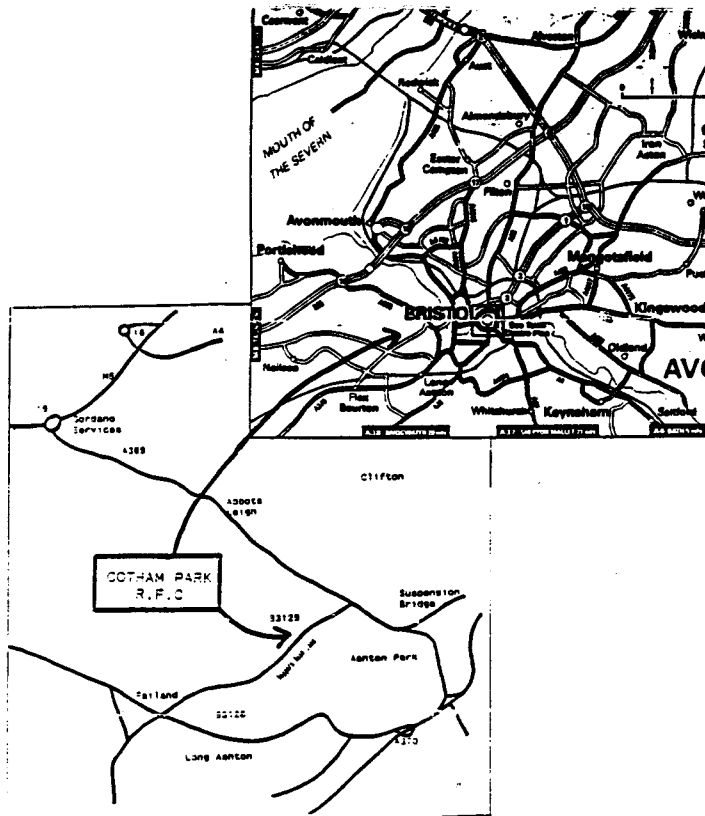
What you get....

Two runs in beautiful South Avon countryside (Saturday run 4.00pm, Sunday run 11.00am), free beer, wine, commemorative T-shirt, camping/showers/toilets, food (Saturday evening and Sunday lunch - Sunday breakfast available), Saturday night entertainment, Sunday afternoon games, plus lots more surprises....

What to do....

Fill the form in overleaf or call Mark Young on 0272 521890 for more details - at only £25.00 (£30.00 if received after 25 May) for the whole weekend, it's cheaper than staying at home!

(This is a class event - no fucking rft-rft, please.)



From ..... Hash House Harriers. Tel .....  
Please Reserve ..... places at £ 25.00 each We enclose £ .....  
( £ 30.00 if received after 25th May 1992).  
and send Confirmation to .....  
T-shirt sizes required : Medium ( ) Large ( ) Extra Large ( )  
Please make cheques payable to Bristol Hash House Harriers.  
On-sec : Mark Young, 20 Downend Park, Horfield, Bristol, BS7 9PU.

ON ON TO THE 600TH

FRIDAY 24TH - 26TH JULY 1992

NOT TO BE MISSED!! NOT TO BE MISSED!!

WHAT COULD BE BETTER THAN A HASH WEEKEND IN THE CAPITAL OF SCOTLAND WITH THE OLDEST SCOTTISH HASH?

THE VENUE IS EDINBURGH ACADEMICALS RUGBY CLUB, PORTGOWER PLACE, (OFF BARNHUR PLACE), STOCKBRIDGE, EDINBURGH, HOME OF THE FIRST INTERNATIONAL RUGBY FOR THE CALCUTTA CUP

MEET FRIDAY EVENING FOR DRINKS IN THE BAR AT THE RUGBY CLUB AND REGISTRATION

SATURDAY BRUNCH AND REGISTRATION 11.30 A.M. THERE WILL BE TWO RUNS FROM THE RUGBY CLUB - "EAST MEETS WEST", THEN HASH GAMES, DINNER WILL BE SERVED 7.00 - 7.30 P.M. FOLLOWED BY ENTERTAINMENT - LATE LICENCE UNTIL 1.00 A.M.

SUNDAY MEET AT RUGBY CLUB AT 10.00 A.M. - BUSES LEAVE AT 10.15 A.M. TO GO ON HASH BUSES OVER TO THE KINGDOM OF FIPE FOR A FANTASTIC RUN IN BLAIRDRAM FOREST. THE BUSES WILL BRING YOU BACK TO EDINBURGH FOR LUNCH. KEEP ON DRINKING AND/OR SAY YOUR GOODBYES

THE PRICE FOR THIS WEEKEND IS £25.00 - WHICH INCLUDES FREE BOOZE TICKETS ON SATURDAY, BRUNCH SATURDAY, DINNER SATURDAY EVENING AND LUNCH SUNDAY, BUSES TO AND FROM RUN ON SUNDAY, AND.....

SCOTT CELEBRATION T SHIRT

AT THE RUGBY CLUB THERE WILL BE SHOWERING AND CHANGING FACILITIES.

THERE IS A LIMITED AMOUNT OF HASH ACCOMMODATION AVAILABLE ON A FIRST COME FIRST SERVED BASIS, OR ALTERNATIVELY A LIST OF BED AND BREAKFAST/GUEST HOUSES ON THE WEST SIDE OF THE CITY IS AVAILABLE FROM THE ON SEC (JACKIE JONES)

FOR FURTHER DETAILS AND REGISTRATION, PLEASE COMPLETE THE SECTION BELOW AND SEND A CHEQUE FOR £25.00 PER PERSON MADE PAYABLE TO "HASH 600TH - TO:

JACKIE JONES, 97C THE LOAN, LOANHEAD, EH20 9AR - (TELEPHONE 031 440 4112)

IF YOU REGISTER AFTER 30TH JUNE, 1992 THEN THE PRICE HAS TO INCREASE TO £30.00 PER PERSON.

THERE IS A LIMIT OF 200 HASHERS FOR THIS WEEKEND

REGISTER NOW .... REGISTER NOW .... REGISTER NOW .... REGISTER NOW....

LET US KNOW IF YOU CAN ENTERTAIN US!!!

Name ..... (Please Print)  
Address ..... (Please Print)  
Telephone No. ....  
Do you require a list of b & b's/guest houses? YES/NO  
Size of T Shirt (Large/Extra Large)  
WHICH HASH ARE YOU FROM? .....

EN 3 600<sup>th</sup>





# RECEDING HARELINES



## UK Events

May 16/17 West London 333rd Run Weekend. Contact Menstrual 081-968-6730  
 May 23/24 Norfolk 400th Run. Contact 0603 33159  
 May 24/25 Taunton 500th Run Contact Eddie the Turkey (H) 0460 281456 (Application form available from Hedgehog)  
 May 30/31 Bicester H3 18th Birthday Bash. John Aldred 0296 28336 Janet Bailey 0993 775754 [Details in May issue]  
 Jun 5/6 Old Coulsdon French Hash. Jack Scarborough 0737 843804  
 Jun 6/7 Bristol 456th Run. Contact Mark Young 0272 521890 [Details in May Issue]  
 Jun 13/14 Milton Keynes 101st Dalmatian Run. Jerry (Meatloaf) Mason 0908 221851 (Application form available from Hedgehog)  
 Jul 11/12 Surrey 900th. Slacknuts 0932 231831  
 Jul 24-26 Edinburgh 600th. Jackie Jones 031 440 4112. Charlie Tuck 031 557 2391 [Details in May Issue]  
 Aug 1/2 Kennet and Avon 50th. Claire 0272 323345  
 Aug 28-31 Aberdeen 500th. Rhona Atkinson (H) 0224 572663 (W) 0224 664224

## Coming to a Planet Near You

Jun 4-14 Assen H3 10-day Tour of Berlin, St Petersburg & Helsinki. Milly Rondel (H) 01031 5920 45200 [Details from Hedgehog]  
 Jun 5-7 4th German Nash Hash, Berlin [Details in December *On Paper*] Jan Howie 01049 3092521  
 Jun 5-7 Pittsburgh 500th Run. Contact Bruiser 0101 412 6651003  
 Jun 19-21 Grand Bru in the Ardennes, Belgium. Pim Sluyter 01032 40835553  
 Jun 19-21 Budapest 231. Ron Rimmer 010361 1182888  
 Jun 21 Guernsey H3 Half Marathon. Richard Brown 0481-713020, Bruce McNaught 0481-711665  
 Jun 27/28 Jersey 100th. Helen Barker 0543 72707  
 Jun 27-29 KLH3 Malaysian Pre-Ramble. GMP Committee PO Box 12666, 50728 Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia [See December *On Paper*]  
 Jul 3-5 INTERHASH, Thailand. PO Box 22, Patong Beach, Phuket 83150, Thailand  
 Jul 8-11 Hash Vietnam. Contact Harrier International, GPO Box 1670, Bangkok 10501 Thailand  
 Jul 10-12 Hash Asia. Pattaya, Thailand. PO Box 23, Pattaya, Chonburi 20260, Thailand  
 Jul 25 Heidelberg 100th Clay Kelley 01049 6221 761 873  
 Aug 28-30 Copenhagen 666th. Susanne Mikkelsen (H) 01045 31 83 25 01 Fax 01045 44 44 21 31  
 Aug 29 Hannover. Jurgen Ruder 01049 5139 6373  
 Sep 11-13 Arhus H3 Festival Hash '92, Arhus, Denmark  
 Nov 20-22 Hash Asia Nepal, plus trekking. Contact Harrier International, GPO Box 1670, Bangkok, 10501, Thailand

--1993--

Apr 9-11 West Coast Aussie Nash Hash. PO Box 75, Subiaco, WA 6008, Australia  
 Sep 3-6 Americas Interhash '93, Calgary H3, Canada.

## London H3

Contact 'Thunderthighs' (Jane Ackroyd) (H) 081 881-4379 or  
 'Nookie' (Jan Couldry) (H) 081-761-5679  
 May 4 Mortlake (BR), 7pm  
 May 11 Ealing Common, 7pm  
 May 18 Woodford, 7pm  
 May 25 Oxford Circus, 7pm  
 Jun 1 Hillingdon, 7pm  
 June 8 West Dulwich, 7:15pm  
 Jun 15 Lancaster Gate, 7pm  
 Jun 19 Breakfast run - Farringdon, 7am (followed by C.U.N.T.)  
 Jun 22 Wimbledon Village (Crooked Billet), 7:30pm  
 Jun 29 Mill Hill East, 7pm  
 Jul 5 Henley (BR), 11am  
 Jul 6 Snaresbrook, 7pm  
 Jul 13 Highgate, 7pm  
 Jul 20 Kew Gardens, 7pm  
 Jul 27 Bromley South, 7pm  
 Aug 3 Tufnell Park, 7pm

## West London H3

Contact 'Menstrual' Nigel Collins (H) 081-968-6730 (W) 071-486-5544  
 [From Tube/BR stations on Thursdays at 7pm unless stated]  
 May 14 Finchley Road  
 May 16-17 333 Run Weekend, Ashley Green, Bucks  
 May 21 East Putney  
 May 28 Raynes Park  
 Jun 4 Chiswick BR  
 Jun 11 Clapham Common  
 Jun 18 Holland Park (AGM and buffet)  
 Jun 25 TBA

## City H3

(Hotline 081-749-2646)  
 [From Tube/BR stations on Tuesdays at 7pm unless stated]  
 May 19 Angel  
 May 26 Hammersmith  
 Jun 2 Wandsworth Town (BR)  
 Jun 9 Liverpool Street

## M.A.S.H. Hash House Harriers

(Contact: Russell (H) 081-316-0659)  
 Jun 14 Sun 11:45 Barrier Arms pub, 10 mins walk from Charlton BR. (A - Z PUB RUN !)

Details correct at time of typing - if you hear of an alteration, please tell me. Send details of events to Andy Millard ('Hedgehog'), 52B Russell Road, SW19 1QL. If you want further info on a particular event, ask Thunderthighs, Menstrual or myself.

BR often play with their train sets at weekends. Don't miss the run, check the train times by telephone.  
 (For Victoria, Waterloo, Charing Cross call 071-928-5100)