

NOVEMBER 1992 Issue

ON PAPER

The Organ of the London Hash



One year On, this organ is still standing!
Inside:

That mulled wine recipe
Another mention of Britvic!

LONDON HASH NEWS

Who's In and Who's Out?

Had there not been an AGM, there probably would have been an EGM to turf out the mis-management after the pack ran in to the Hornsey Club in Crouch End to find the bar locked up and staffless. Half the pack nipped down to the Maynard Arms for an hour before venturing a telephone call to the club to check on the bar status. Anyone's and Quiche had been pressed into service pulling the pints - particularly fitting for Anyone's as she had booked the venue in the first place!

Visitors included the erudite Curator from Edinburgh and the Araldite Eric the Viking from Surrey H3, who complained that there weren't enough of his sort of women there. (Only Eric would fancy a bald woman with a beer gut!)

We say farewell to Nick The Greek, Anyone's, Nice Beaver and Nookie (I don't remember the last two being on the committee I hear you say). We would have said farewell to Periodical, but the bastard was sunning himself in California at the time.

The new mis-management are:

Grand Master - Kaffir (or Mr Kaffir to you)

On Sex - Thunderthighs (or Ms Thunderthighs to you)

Joint Religious Advisers - Pubic and Banshee (Earplugs embossed with the LH3 logo will be available from me shortly.)

Hash Cashes - Quiche, Ryde & Horse (an interesting pairing that).

Hash Haberdash - Lofty (She didn't turn up to relinquish the job, and so is stuck for another year)

Hare Raiser - Ratshit (Hell! Are we in for some runs in the next 12 months)

Social Sex - Forget-Me-Knot (Piss-up in a brewery??)

Hash Scribe - Hedgehog (Damn - no improvement there)

Member Without Standing - Garbage

The disco followed with a DJ who was so slick that he often seamlessly mixed the intro of one record into the intro of the next barely allowing time to complete one lap of the dance floor. By varying the vintage of the songs he cleverly concluded that we were all born in the fifties and concentrated on early rock and roll. Next time we must get our Showaddywaddy requests in early!

A virgin (aptly named Maria) tango'ed with a bucket and mop after Hooray sent a pint of beer waltzing across the dancefloor. Pope should offer her a cleaning contract for the Britvic London Britvic Hash Britvic House Britvic Harriers Britvic Millionium (God, I hope we get another sponsor soon!). Notable by her absence as always was Strewth! who got lost without even going on the run and failed to make the On On at all.

Part E. Part E.

Come and get it on at the **WLH3/LH3 Christmas Party** at the International Students Centre on Saturday 12th December. The fancy dress theme is wait for it ... Xmas Presents! Attendance is compulsory for anyone who has ever hashed in London. Tickets from Kaffir and Menstrual who say it will be the best Hash Xmas party ever held in London.

Behind You! A Crocodile!

Yes it's back. The Combined London Hashes **Xmas Pantomime** on December 19th. Only the sternest of critics could have found fault with the hit show "Dick Shittington" we put on all those years ago. Rehearsals are under way. If you want a part, or can help make costumes, sets, props etc, see Pubic or Forget-Me-Not a.s.a.p. This is what the press had to say when they received invites to the show - *"My dustman's sister's kid is being christened - I have to be there."*

"No way will I be seen dead at that one."

"What? Miss the netball on Grandstand? No chance!"

So you can see it's not to be missed.

Irritation By Mail

It seems that ex-LH3 stalwart IBM has nothing better to do in sun-drenched Australia than send cards and letters to all and sundry. Perhaps if we all blitz him with letters he will shut up and find a proper job. Write to Martin Evans, Flat 20, 9 Beach St., Port Melbourne, Victoria 3207, Australia.

Have You Seen This Man?

Our friend The Quaytor from Edinburgh is looking for a photo of himself lying on the mountain of beer bottles at the Paradise Resort Hotel in Phuket. It was taken by Prince, but the camera belonged to one of the other 2000 people present. If you have any clues to its whereabouts, let Hedgehog know.

Thank You

Contributions (keep them coming) this month from: Bathman, Periodical, Rambo, Pope, Menstrual, Quiche, Eagermount, Thunderthighs and some others I can't remember. Sorry.

More cartoons please! Any old Private Eye's etc.

Send articles 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: Dec 1st

After the 950th run a lot, well a few anyway, of people asked for the mulled wine recipe. So here it is, as given to me by Henry "Hooray" Liddell. For those of you who have been fortunate enough to attend them this is as has been served at some of his parties. After the damage at the last one (in Henry's flat), these have now been banned by Penny "Pooh Hole" Cowlshaw (as they are now living in her's).

2 1/2 cups of sugar.) 1.
1 1/4 cups of water.)
48 cloves.) 2.
6 cinnamon sticks.)
3 crushed nutmegs.)
Peel of three lemons.)
Peel of three oranges.)
1/2 cup of lemon juice.) 3.
4 bottles of cheap red wine.)
1/4 to 1/2 bottle cheap brandy.)

Combine ingredients one and two in a saucepan. Heat until boiling, then simmer for five minutes. Strain this mixture, through a sieve, into ingredients three in another saucepan. Heat until nearly boiling. Serve.

Save the ingredients two (in the sieve) for reuse with more ingredients one and three if required.

These quantities are slightly less than served at the 950th. Six batches were made up for that using three bags sugar, four bottles of water, a pint of lemon juice, 26 bottles of wine and two bottles of brandy in all. Thanks should be given to Billy The Fish for the hard work.

On On, Rambo.

RUNS COMPLETED AS AT 3 AUGUST 1992

1 JANE	AKROYD	THUNDERTHIGHS	540
2 ALAN	BALDOCK	RAMBO	263
3 JEANNETTE	BOND	DOUBLE-OH	101
4 RENE	CAROTENUTO	KAFFIR	150
5 NICK	CHRISTOPHER	NICK THE GREEK	148
6 GRAENIA	COLHOUN	LOFTY	264
7 VINCE	CULLING		11
8 ANDREW	DAVENALL	PERIODICAL	38
9 MARTIN	EVANS	IBM	176
10 SIMON	FYFFE	JOBBY	24
11 LEIGH	GIBSON	MUSTANG SALLY	13
12 RASHID	KARIM	RATSHIT	141
13 CATHERINE	LOGAN	ANYONES	153
14 PAUL	MAIDMENT	POPE	284
15 ANDY	MILLARD	HEDGEHOG	299
16 STEVE	TEMPLETON	DONER	119

If you want LH3 to keep a record of your runs, you must complete and return the run sheets. If in doubt see a committee member.

Friday 9 October 1992

Westerham and North Kent Hash

Friday was the inaugural run of the Westerham and North Kent hash at Petts Wood. Over 30 people turned out from hashes including Old Coulsdon (the perpetrators), Herts, Essex, Cambridge, & West London.

Herts had been boozing all afternoon (such dedication) - in fact TC was unable to untie the laces of his baseball boots and needed assistance.

The hare was suspiciously muddy. About thirty hashers set off through several miles of suburbia (yawn) then out into glorious countryside and beautiful woods. The moon was full and bright. Some bits of the trail were not quite so beautiful... Due to having been checking before, I was right at the back, when at one point the hare was ushering people along past him in a highly suspect manner. I turned to watch him & he went off another way so I followed. He was giggling squeakily.

The main path that I had thus avoided turned out to have mud up to knee deep in places. One gal lost her shoe and was helped out by the male virgin. (A virgin runner on a virgin hash!)

I was glad of company coming back along dark footpaths towards the station.

In the pub, commemorative T shirts were flogged. On the back were the words:

"I AM A WESTERHAM AND NORTH KENT HASH HOUSE HARRIER." Think about it.

RA was Full Moon's Smartarse who did a great job. Down downs for visitors from America, sinners who hadn't run, and of course the hare, who had to drink two pints (of beer) out of a urine bottle.



The house-proud psychopath's dilemma

BRAIN CELL TEASER SOLUTION

As I am sure you all worked out, the dildo was 8 inches in length.

FOUR INTO TWO WILL GO - August 8-9.

Venues: Twat Hash (Wimbledon), Isle of Wight Hash,
Hursley Hash, North Hants Hash.
The valiant band were Thunderthighs, Billy the Fish, Ryde,
Banshee, Alison, Terrorist, Rambo, Tom, Trigamist, and Periodical.

Tom, being Irish at heart,
Was the last one to get to the start.
His way of thinking,
Was to start off by drinking
'Cos the running's the unpleasant part.

Trigamist ran far too fast
But he ended up coming in last
As a known SCB
There's no way that we
Would call "on" when he's lost - can't be arsed.

Phil is another one who's
Known to be fond of the booze
It shows in his dress
One shirt - what a mess,
And he ran in a friend's cast-off shoes.

She took quite a while to decide,
But four hashes in two days she tried.
But the boat ticket's wrong,
Not the one in the song
So Kathy is now known as Ryde

Now for Alison you're normally flogging
A dead horse for gossip while jogging
But shock horror probe!
By the light of the strobe,
In the disco they all saw her snogging!

Any gossip about Thunderthighs?
Well, it may be a bit of surprise,
But she was seen creeping,
When she thought all were sleeping,
Into a tent with a man in - no lies!

There's always one, says the quote,
Anr I think it is worthy of note,
That it was Banshee who cried,
Sunday morning in Ryde,
"Oy you, one the pier. Where's the boat?"

Rambo could always be seen,
At the front of each pack. It's obscene -
How can anyone be
As athletic as he,
And yet drink like a fish in between?

And talking of fish just behold!
Billy (The Fish) going for gold!
Four hashes running
Not walking, but RUNNING!
I think the R.A. should be told.

Periodical though he'd passed the last bend,
After tea round at Robocop's friend.
But North Hants moved the start
Of the fourth and last part
So he ran round it backwards. THE END.

IMPORTANT COMMITTEE ANNOUNCEMENT

EARLY RETIREMENT SCHEME

As a result of over-full membership, the Committee must, of necessity, take steps to reduce the numbers of current CH3 members. A selection of members will be placed in early retirement thus permitting the retention and expansion of truly athletic hashers who represent the future of the Cambridge Hash.

Therefore, a programme to phase out the older persons (over 40) by the end of the current year will be put into effect immediately. The programme will be known as RAPE (retirement, aged persons, early). Hashers who are Raped will be given the opportunity to seek other offices within the Hash provided that while they are Raped they request a review of their membership status before actual retirement takes place.

This phase of the programme will be known as SCREW (Survey of Capabilities of retired early workers). All hashers who have been Raped and Screwed may apply for a final review.

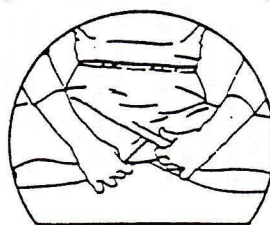
This will be known as STUFFED (study of Termination of use for further Education and development)

Programme policy dictates that Hashers may be Raped once, Screwed twice, but can get Stuffed as many times as the present Committee sees fit.



Beyond Sportswear
Hiking Shorts

For women who've suffered from exposure of their personal anatomy to bugs, onlookers, and other indignities, here's a sensible solution. Designed by a woman to allow women to urinate with the discretion and comfort men take for granted, these shorts have a unique, overlapping layer system that pulls apart when nature calls, yet is comfortable and unnoticeable for active wear. They include deep side pockets, Taslan nylon with a Cool Max lining for breathable summer



comfort, and an elastic waist with draw cord.
Loden Green or Tan.
Sizes S-XXL.
W7310 \$38.00
Ask for information on Beyond's full line of sports clothing for

women, all with the same convenient feature.

On Being the Brother of a Famous Hasher

The Sunday Times has been running a series on people with famous relatives. In a recent article they spoke to Damon Hill who leads a humdrum existence as a Formula One driver, and asked him how he felt about living in the shadow of his sister Brigitte, the well-known hasher. "When we were kids she used to find as many puddles to run through as she could, and when we got home Brigitte would head straight for the drinks cabinet. Things are still much the same now. Of course I was terrified when Brigitte started hashing. Mummy and I went to watch - it was terrifying. We would have preferred Brigitte to take up a safer hobby like racing cars."



We didn't fight because Dad always drummed into me that you don't play rough with girls, so we got on quite well. But I would occasionally get her into trouble. When I was six we went on holiday to Ibiza and I wanted to reach something that I could see on the other side of the patterned wall partition on the balcony. Brigitte's arms were thinner than mine so I persuaded her to reach through, but she got stuck and was there for three hours while Mum tried to get her arm out. I panicked and slunk off, claiming I had nothing to do with it.

My sister is the most charming and the nicest girl you could ever meet, but when I was younger she would irritate me. She agreed with everything Father taught us and was a bit of a daddy's girl. We were not allowed to drink Coca-Cola because it was bad for our teeth and I couldn't understand why all my friends were drinking Coca-Cola and we couldn't.

There was a bit of competition between us because we both wanted Dad's attention as he wasn't around all the time. She was always the goody-goody who could never do any wrong.

'Orrible October

Is the recession easing ? (No !,) Spreadsheets & Billy The Fish find jobs. In fact the latter has found three so far, the latest at the dubious sounding "willie". BIS (various hasher's employer) is taking people on rather than sacking them & Bubbles lands a new contract. Sadly Nick The Greeks advice to pay for overseas events priced in US\$ precipitated the recent sterling crisis. \$2.00 to \$1.60 to the £ within days of it, with the side effect as Phil The Terrorist noted that the Irish punt (is that like fucking close to water ?) was worth more than the £ for the first time in living memory. Pope & McPiggy buy £300 of booze at the Sunday Times wine show.

Have you ever wondered if hashing is healthy - no, not your growing beer gut - for you ? Notice all the bandages around. One leg; Boon, Eagermount & Bridgit, that funny guy with the droopy moustache reminiscent of Deputy Dawg. Two legs, Rambo. Whole body. Maid Marion. Also Hedgehog with foot, & Andy Marx with sciatic nerve, problems. PC "Plod" Goodman has apres run acupuncture in the knee from Ring Picker in the privacy of various pubs.

Wanted by Scintillating Sarah; VERY LARGE sized leopard skin tights. If anyone can help, please keep quiet.

Hours before Dipso was off to Saudi, & Early Bird his flat minder off round Europe for a month, they were arguing who was responsible if the freezer had a melt down whilst she was away because the electricity was due to be disconnected. Mind you, it may not be all innocent travel for Roz as she seemed to be anticipating some Turkish delights with an old acquaintance.

Just back from the Philippines, Prince is now struggling with a month's work (plus hols) in Oz. Talking about working abroad. Periodical popped over to the USA for a couple of weeks. After a comfy first night with a harriette, he drove off to his first meeting. Pity he left his suitcase, with not only his suits but the precious hash T shirt collection, on the drive

Romance News

Oldy LH3er "JJ" has got married at last; is that why he's so grey ?

Quiche Lorraine has been visited again by her flying Dutchman first seen at Paris Euro Hash.

Time Out, not seen for many a year since he got LH3 banned from a rather nice pub in Camden for a still unknown remark to a barmaid, has surfaced with a woman in tow. Was she from an advert ?

AGM Spot

After an average run (at best) ending in a closed bar, into the exciting bit. Nick The Greek stands down as GM in favour of Kha'fir; runs to revert to 11 AM on Saturdays ASAP. Oh, was that been on the run sheet for weeks before the free vote ? Whang Carr retires as Social Sex after a year of momentous events. These climaxed in a selective invite party (not that selective, Garbage & Myrtle went !) recently. On Garbage, after being "elected" Hash Horn (wot ?) he celebrated by being banned from the Edinburgh Tavern after a WLH3 run. New RA's Banshee & Pubic should be prominent; neither made their first run ! Mind you, he celebrated with 20 (boasting ?) pints before the "horseless horse trials" (Wee Bev came third by racing), she by being made the Crap Hash "Harriette Of The Year". When do they plan to leave London like most RA's do ? Whilst crapping, they had their AGM recently; The Witch was removed from the committee & was seen sniffing for a LH3 spot. Unfortunately the slate was full (before the election ?). Ratshit, well known for his excellent trails, was an obvious choice as Hare Razor as was "Mr Assertive" Horse as Hash Cash (how many times will "I've forgotten my wallet, I'll pay next week" work ?). Note to next years organizers. more democratic appearing "elections" have been held in El Salvador. Even there they don't just read out the results And after the exciting bit, the food. Banana curry ?



Quiche and Anyone's on the pull as usual - this time at the AGM

Is that an amoeba between your legs?

IT'S A dirty job, but somebody's got to do it. Someone's got to try it. So here I am — teeth gritted, fingers crossed, staring at the ceiling, lying here thinking of England (thinking of the *Independent*), testing the world's first female condom. My mother always said it would come to this, that I'd end up having sex for money.

So it was with this in mind that I found myself in Boots asking the lady behind the counter for Femidom, which arrived in the chemists' shops last week.

"Excuse me. Do you sell the female condom?" I asked loudly, looking her straight in the eye, refusing to succumb to what I have to admit was faint embarrassment.

"Have we got any Femidom left?" she bellowed to a colleague right the other side of the shop, who promptly came rushing over waving a box the size of a family pack of Licorice Allsorts in the air and plonking it down in front of me on the counter. This was a far cry from the discreet pocket-sized packet I'd been expecting.

"I only want to try it," I said. "Can't I start off with just a couple?"

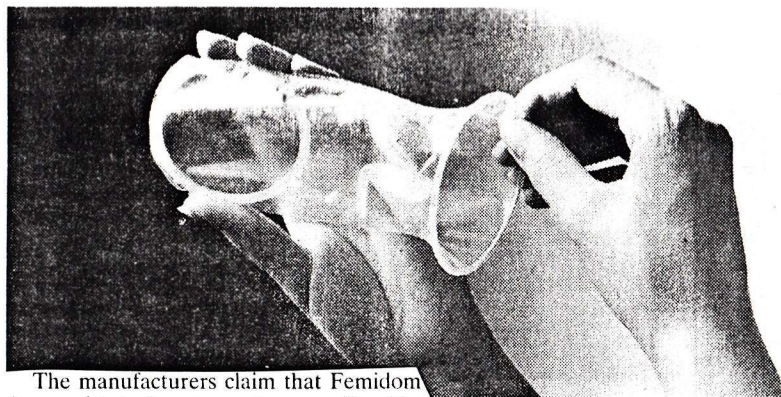
"They only come in boxes of three," she explained.

Sex report is hard on men

Boston (Reuter) — A study by US doctors estimates that up to 15 per cent of all cases of impotence are caused by injury during intercourse. The study, which appears in the *Journal of Urology*, is the first to demonstrate how pressure or abnormal bending of an erection during intercourse or masturbation can result in chronic impotence.

"Men think their erections are made of concrete," Irwin Goldstein, leader of the team of researchers, said. "Patients are often quite surprised when they are told it is possible to permanently injure their erections during intercourse."

Susannah Frankel and partner take the female condom by the rubber rings and experience unexpected pleasure



The manufacturers claim that Femidom is as quick to insert as a tampon. Frankly, the instructions inside the box (copious diagrams included) seemed about as easy to follow as one of the more difficult constructions in *The Krypton Factor*.

"Squeeze the lower half of the inner ring between your thumb, index and middle fingers. This will give you a confident grip and narrows the inner ring to ease insertion," read the instructions.

I squeezed the inner ring as I was told but Femidom, covered in colourless lubricant, slipped out of my grasp and catapulted across the room, sticking to the shower curtains, its rubber-ring eyes staring at me menacingly.

Femidom clearly had a life of its own, like the Alien. And I was Sigourney Weaver, fighting for womankind — for independence, control — to subdue it.

About half an hour later, I unlocked the bathroom door and emerged, flushed and triumphant, in the bedroom, — "like a frogman", my partner said — with three inches of plastic and a rubber ring the size of a CD dangling between my legs.

"This is quite normal so don't worry," read the instructions.

"That's easy for you to say," I thought, wishing that I had never got involved.

"I'm sorry," he said, "but that thing's about as erotic as a colostomy bag. I don't think I'm going to be able to do this."

"But we've got to," I pleaded, turning the light out. "It's for the *Independent*."

If you know Stewth! you can believe this ...

Troppo time

DARWIN: Australia's far north is bracing itself for the annual bout of going troppo, as the tropical wet season officially began last week.

And new research is being carried out that may lend scientific weight to popular theory.

Also known as mango madness or the suicide season, the tropical wet season is said to cause some very odd behaviour.

But if you know Banshee you will realise this is rubbish!

Australians are inhibited by new laws, says Dwyer

Olympic gains

The International Olympic Committee (IOC), already inundated with applications for membership, now has to consider a request from the American Indians. A group called Union (Unité Now Indian Olympic Nation) will lobby the IOC to allow a native American team to compete in Atlanta in 1996. Union points out that other American territories — Virgin Islands, Guam and Puerto Rico, for example — had teams in Barcelona, so why should they not join in? "Little Indian kids have the same Olympic dreams as white kids," says Steve Lopez, of Union. The problem, according to the IOC, is that the native Americans are not a "sovereign state".

Union plans to approach American companies to help fund an Indian Olympic training centre, but their chances of receiving the blessing of the IOC are considered almost as slim as those of the East Grinstead Hash House Harriers, who have applied to Juan Antonio Samaranch, president of the IOC, to stage the 2004 Games at the South of England showground in Ardingly, Sussex.

"Ardingly would make a perfect Olympic village," Ian Mabblerley, the organiser, said. "We have worked out that it will cost us £356 18s 6d to stage, with estimated profits of £459 million 2s 4d."

Irving held

"Banker" Irving, the Right-wing British basher, was being detained in Victoria, British Columbia, yesterday after being arrested during a speech to supporters in defiance of an entry ban.

Six go Wild in Ireland

3-7 September 1992

Those involved were: Anyone, Forget-me-knot, Kiss of Death, Nick the Greek, Oh-Oh and Wolfie.

We all eventually met up at O'Donoghues on Thursday evening. No one had managed to contact Nightmare, who remained incommunicado for the duration, so accommodation was arranged at the Youth Hostel.

On Friday morning we travelled to Killarney by train and were checked into our hotel and out on our bikes by the afternoon, visiting Muckross Abbey and House. We decided to eat out that evening, which was rather late and after the dance was over and the hotel bar shut we called it a day.

After breakfast on Saturday morning, some went horse-riding, whilst others went for a run. Later, we set off on a scenic bike tour. During the apres-bike drink, we met two charming German girls who joined us for dinner and a visit to some local pubs to find some traditional music. Later still, there was a visit to a nightclub.

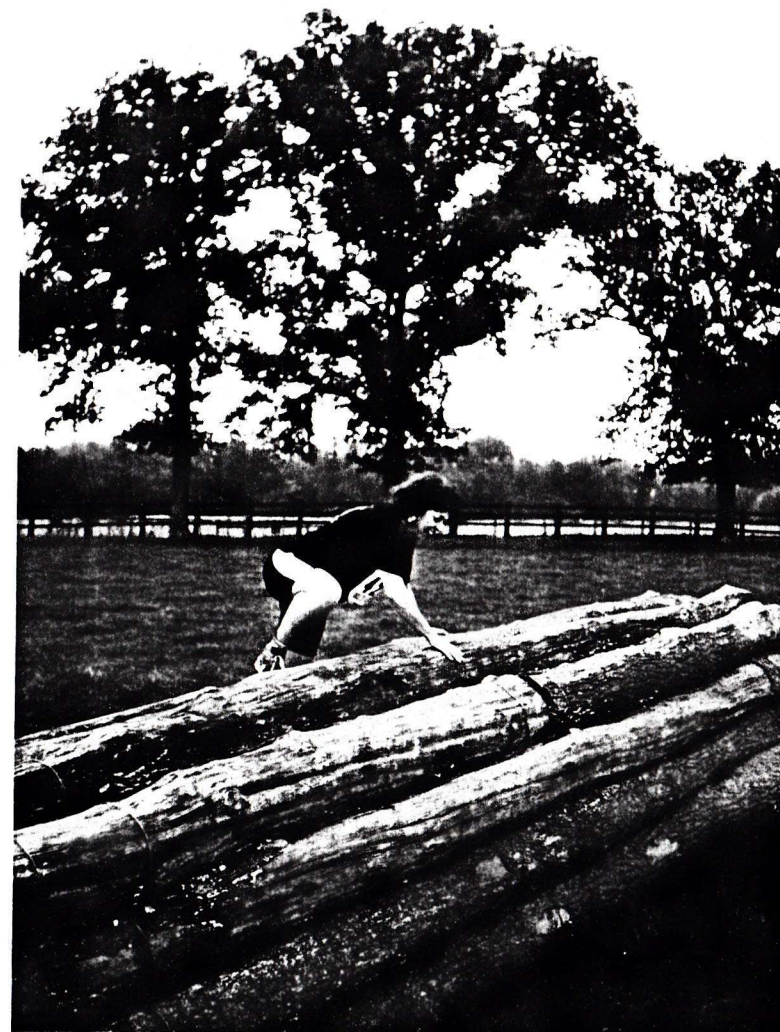
Various activities were organised for Sunday morning. An early morning cycle ride for some and laying in bed (my favourite!). We all met for breakfast, then some went to Gleneagle Hotel for swimming, sauna etc, and Oh-Oh had to set off for Dublin in order to catch her flight home.

The rest got to the station for the early afternoon train to Dublin, booking into the Youth Hostel again, before a meal and a farewell round of Dublin pubs.

On Monday morning, whilst others had to get up early to catch early flights, I had another lie in, and then a sightseeing tour before getting a late afternoon flight home.

Now try answering the following questions.

Who gave who an impromptu lecture on Irish national costume?
Who was disappointed at the lack of 5 star accommodation?
Who forgot to hand back their bicycle repair kit?
Who fell off their bike?
Who snored? ... and who else?
Why has no-one seen Nick's new business cards?
Who likes dancing the night away?
Why didn't Wolfie want his nationality revealed?
Who got a sore bottom?
Who collects preserves and condiments?
Who's a secret train spotter?
Who had problems with their waterworks?
Who got on with the Hurling supporters...and who got off with them?



Banshee in a familiar pose. Failing miserably to get her leg over again, this time at the Horseless Horse Trials.

London Hash visits Temple Tube on 28th of September (in 1992 for the forgetful or used to delayed write ups), or "Bye Bye Dipso" !

As befitted his farewell run, Dipso was the hare. About fifty people, more than an average London run these days, showed up in the fading light to share rather fewer cars for bags. This number was partially due to a sprinkling of visitors from exotic locations such as Australia's Gold Coast, Copenhagen, Nairobi, Bahrain and Kathmandu. After some vague mumblings by Nick about the forthcoming AGM and by Pope about the 1000th run being nearly sold out, the pack dutifully trotted off. A pretty standard run for the area ensued, wending it's way to Saint Paul's, over the river at Blackfriar's, then along the bank towards Waterloo Bridge. A welcome departure from normal, a drinks stop, awaited us there. Dipso, even his capacious diplomatic bag, couldn't take all his booze to Saudi with him. So he decided to donate it to us. This was a jolly good idea, what could be nicer than a warming drop of 120 % proof Polish vodka on a cool evening ? Luckily most of the locals stayed in their nearby underground concrete warrens so everything passed off peacefully. On inn to the tube station in less than an hour and thence the Edinburgh Tavern. A little intimate place that served popular Six X and Theakstones alongside Youngers fizz. Periodical maintained that these were his last down downs as RA and so he could go on as long as he liked. At least he kept it dry, and to liven it up for the participants some of the beers were Old Peculiar. Dipso got two of these; this was the beginning of the end for him. Periodical seemed to miss out Brigitte, as in Don and, who had just featured in the Sunday Times supplement as part of a famous family. In case you didn't realise it's the Hill racing one. Dipso was of course the star attraction of the evening, someone, maybe Ros, even producing a carrot cake with very gooey icing for him. Revelations made included that as Saudi's vice console he will be officiating at marriages and floggings of British citizens. Also that after his recent immigration course he was told that whilst it was OK to refuse admission to young black male Nigerians, he needed a better reason than "but they all overstay". Still with a generous diplomatic booze allowance to attract nurses, and hardship posting salary top ups, he should survive. After chucking out time, he was assisted home by Ros and The Terrorist to a well earned rest before it was off to the land which is "4 hours ahead and 300 years behind" the next day. Not even any women drivers !

On On, Rambo.

LIMERICK CORNER

An excess of curry and drink,
Can give everyone problems I think.
Especially when Bubbles,
Has intestinal troubles.
Then we all have to suffer the stink

Poor Hedgehog's mum. Would you credit a
'Friend' found "On Paper" and read it her.
"Who wrote this muck?"
It's full of words like "Fuck"!
"I think I'll complain. Who's the editor?"

SUNDAY TIMES WINE TASTING - Saturday 10th October

The show opened at 11 am and various hashers were waiting for the doors to open. However Mac piggy and I arrived at 1pm, having prepared ourselves with a large and stoggy brunch. On entering we were presented with our souvenir wine glasses and proceeded into the large hall of Olympia 2.

On to the first stand to taste a merlot from New York state USA which for some strange reason was on the Bulgarian wine stand! Obviously the wine had already flowed freely. From then on it was a case of wandering around tasting wine, port, champagne and even whiskey. The measures poured out were only small however the crucial factor was the number of tastings and all included in the price of the ticket!

As we progressed from stand to stand we met up with Wee Bev, Rash, Alan, Little Jon, Streuth, Hedgehog, Rambo, Billy the fish, Spreadsheets, Phequem, Don and Brigitte. Each time we saw each other all were slightly more pissed and each time we passed on various messages to each other regarding what we would do afterwards. Chinese whispers on the grand scale.

Eventually at 6pm, Alison and I buggered off home to crash. The rest it seemed went on to a curry house where Rambo organised everyone whether they wanted to be or not. The award for most pissed probably goes to spreadsheets who managed to lose Phequem for most of the afternoon.

Thanks to Wee Bev for telling us about it.

THE HORSELESS HORSE TRIALS

The morning after the wine tasting and the day of the first London Hash weekend run was not the day I would have chosen for running round/over the cross country section of a three day event course. However that was how it turned out.

I arrived late due to a slight lack of organisation on my behalf, and I proceeded to the control tent. Here I was told I needed the indemnity forms signed by everyone. Unfortunately I only had two returned to me, so it was back outside to collect the vital signatures. It was a somewhat difficult process as the mass warm up had started. Various Hashers were "getting on down" but I won't mention names of these unfortunate athletes - Pubic, Double O & Banshee. The rest maintained our decorum!!!!

The run started and continued over wet grass, and muddy tracks for two miles before we saw the first jump. During this part of the run Pubic who had shot out in front of us all at the start quickly tired. Serves the RA for being an FRB. Meanwhile Little Jon, Vince, & Wee Bev were charging over the jumps, and ditches. The biggest crowd congregated around the water jump. The cheers and laughter could clearly be heard as one approached. Some people tried to amuse the crowd by doing an impersonation of a swallow dive didn't you Pubic!

From the water jump it was on home via just one or two more jumps! Wee Bev managed to finish third in the ladies competition although she missed out on the prizes. Much to our disgust we would have been in with a real chance of a team prize if the first five hashers had all been in the same team.

So it was off to the beer tent to drown our sorrows with a well deserved beer except that chap Pubic who opted for Coffee! And he is supposed to be a Religious Advisor? Thanks to all those who took part, Smelly Hole, The Terrorist, Frank, Caroline X 2, Vince, Wee Bev, Double O, Banshee, Little Jon, Dave Wallace, Scarface and all those who sponsored us.

Run No. 941

Sloane Square / Lowndes Arms

Hares: Forget-Me-Not & Double-O

A chill bank holiday wind underpinned the gather-round outside the Lowndes Arms. Did one virgin harriette (shome mishtake shorely?) say she was terrified - she must have heard too much salacious gossip from the interhashers as she never reappeared after the run.

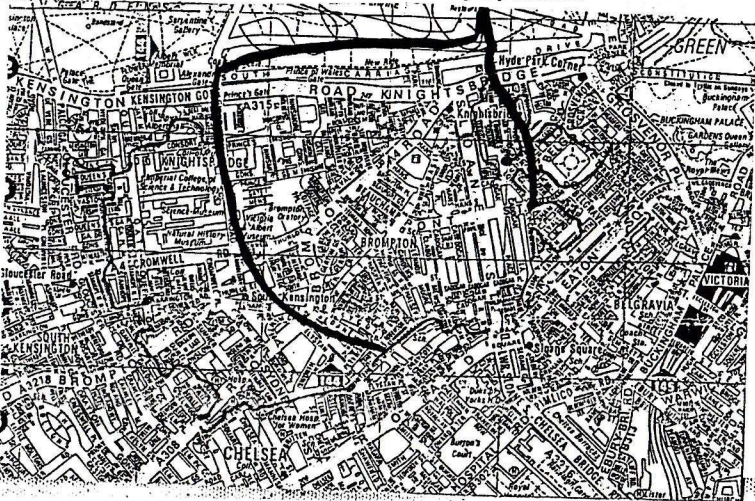
However, back at the gather-round a wholesome number of visitors & virgins were warmly welcomed to the LH3 in the quiet cul-de-sac, so quiet you could even hear a GM make an announcement, or six.

This idyllic setting for hashers also contained the pungent, crave inducing wafts of a very good curry emanating from a dank hole in the corner (who's?). Perhaps it was this olfactory presence of untold oriental pleasures that persuaded Prince & Boy From Brazil to quaff a few ales rather than bust a gut round the trail. True hashers through & through.

The run itself promised an hare with FRB inclinations and plenty of short cuts, this explains the difference between the trail that was set:-



and the route that the majority followed:-



It may also explain the missing harriette or two!

The RA for the day was Robocop, who with customary wit, bullshit and poor taste in embalming fluids dispensed justice and lore, of the hash variety to all gathered. Thanks must be given to the pub who appeared to be very generous with the down-down material.

The first celebrant called to the bar was Thunderthighs for forgetting vital on-sec type bumf at the Sons Of The Thames including cheques and money orders forged only that morning. Joining the absent minded one was Eagermount (what? who?) worming out of the woodwork to be presented with a 50th run mug - after how many years?

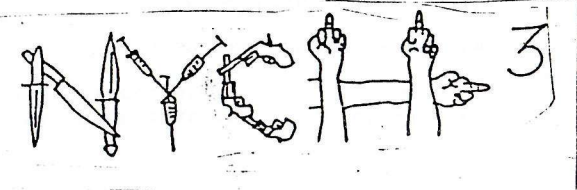
The hares were then called and since the RA was in generous mood and the pub was not selling real, real ale and Forget-Me-Not has a reputation for funny runs he became the lucky recipient of a passable pint of Thames water: coke, orange juice, bitters and a little recycled water. Delicious, but not a patch on the real thing - London Pride.

Visiting hashers were duly blessed: Navigator from Singapore; John from Vancouver, showing proper respect knelt before the RA; Eric the 'cloggy' jock who does unspeakable things to water; Worms from Milton Keynes; Karen from Wisconsin.

First-timers, allegedly, were given a beer apiece. For virgin hashers there seemed to have been an unusual amount of sinning in their recent pasts: John and Mylene, the former being responsible for a laying a phantom in the kazi and being ratted on by the latter; Thomas - new shoes; Michael Jenkins; Chris Bradshaw; "Blue Shirt", (sorry, didn't get your name) and the soccer fans Gazza "when the boat comes in" from Slumberland, er, Sunderland and Andreas, a new member of the LH3 panzer division, sporting a bloodied looking Liverpool supporters shirt - Sunderland supporters blood perhaps? Hopefully they'll all come again.

Whatever happened after that is any body's guess. ON-ON.

Bagman



Any suggestions for London H3's alternative logo ?

LONDON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

ACCOUNTS FOR PERIOD 19 OCTOBER 1991 TO 28 SEPTEMBER 1992

	Income	Expenses	Net	Note
MEMBERSHIP & weekly subs	1714.15		1714.15	
SPECIAL EVENTS				
AGM 1991 & 888th run	792.00	1206.50	-414.50	1
Xmas party 1991	186.00	250.00	-64.00	
New year's eve party		136.83	-136.83	2
Auctions	108.00	108.00	0.00	3
Raffles	37.00		37.00	4
REGULAR EVENTS				
Haberdashery	2628.50	2897.02	-268.52	5
Give aways		159.50	-159.50	6
Downs downs, drink/grub stops		431.32	-431.32	7
Printing, postage & other		351.10	-351.10	8
	5465.65	5540.27		
EXCESS OF EXPENDITURE OVER INCOME			-74.62	9
Monies received in advance			260.00	10
Expenses paid in advance			-166.34	11
Decrease in haberdashery stock			122.00	12
Cash & bank balances at beginning of period			1102.15	
Cash & bank balances at end of period			1243.19	13

For the Committee

Quiche Lorraine
Co-opted Hash Cash

Date

LONDON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

NOTES TO ACCOUNTS HASH PERIOD ENDED 28 SEPTEMBER 1992

- Big event of the year subsidised from Hash Funds.
- Freebie.
- Monies collected from auctions of unwanted Hash gear and forwarded to charities.
- Monies extracted for those exciting consummables.
- Slow moving stocks off-loaded this year.
- Remember to keep your card up to date for that commemorative engraved Mug.
- The cost of those apres run traditions.
- Includes stationery, insurance, photocopying, room hire for committee meetings.
- Ideal of course is to break even.
- Monies received in advance:
1993 membership-£130; AGM-£120; 950th-£10.
- Expenses paid in advance:
AGM-£30; 950th-£50; 1000th-£86.34.
- Stocks decreased from £390 to £268.
- Increase over opening position, healthy balance in excess of £1000 maintained.

'I remember being surprised by the first punch. I couldn't believe it'

Garbutt survives
qualifying test

Mike "Carpentercrusher" Garbutt has come through his latest fight almost unscathed. His next contest will be against a yet to be named pub landlord.

30 sept 92

96. The old and new: Opera House viewed from Rocks area.
Photo: Michael Lees.

Prince you old bastard!
As you can see, every time you take a picture here it is spoiled by a couple of Nuns walking in the background. Disney is good fun - we are supposed to be doing a walking tour of the Rocks area but it is rapidly turning into a C.U.N.T.-style pubcrawl (I suppose it could be classed as north of the Thames...). Have been here a couple of days and it's a great place! Spent most of the time at night in King's Cross where the hookers solicit for trade whilst chatting to the coppers and smoking joints. A bit like London really!! Tell Nigel to send us your address and we'll write proper next time! Say "On-On" to Pete/Bubs/Spark/Resio/Tricky (everyone except Menstrual actually...)!! On-On/18M+3argel



Real Sydney

© Real Australia, 90 William Street, North Manly, 2100, Sydney, Australia. Phone: (02) 905 1382

AIR MAIL
PAR AVION

Australia Post



PRINCE PRIDHAM

c/o MENSTRUAL

2 PEPLIE ROAD

KENSAL RISE

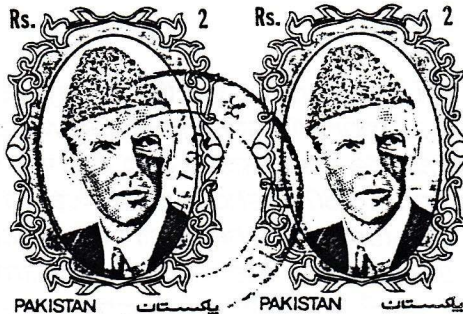
NW6

ENGLAND

Traditional Dish Hamburgers are formal known as Chappal Kabab in N.W.F.P. Pakistan

28/09/92

Dear Nigel,
Sorry about the long time, no ~~write~~ write. P. As you can tell, as have heard, I'm still in Northern Pakistan. Luckily during all the rains, floods & deaths, I was in the North West & not the North East. I'm now leaving Gilgit for Hunza & the Khunjerab pass, but slowly, as the road ahead is still blocked ~~at~~ 10-14 days & I should be in China, at last. Had a good beer, or 15, in Islamabad and some local wine in the Kalash Valleys (near Chitral). Next alcohol is some local wine in the Hunza. Luckily beer is plentiful in China. It's also cheaper than the water. What's this I hear about a blond air hostess ??? I trust she'll still be about when I get back so I can check her out. Catch you in November for a beer. ON ON the way



Menstrual Collins
2 PEPLIE ROAD
KENSAL RISE
LONDON NW6-6EB
ENGLAND

ON ON

LONDINIUM'S MTH RUN



News sheet No 2
November 1992

London Hash House Harriers 1000th run (sponsored by Britvic)

It is on ! The first 1000th run and On-On to be held in the UK, will take place over the weekend of Friday 17th to Sunday 19th September 1993. Since the last news letter we have included saturday lunch within the price and determined the number of free beers etc.

The venue: Gilwell Park Scout camp, Chingford which is situated on the borders of Epping Forest.

The Events : On the Friday, registration will commence at 4pm at the site, the 999th Run will start at approximately 7pm and will end in a Pub Crawl. The "feastivities" on site open at 10.30 pm when the disco starts and the hash bar opens. Don't worry if you are late, registration will be manned until 10.30 to show late arrivals the pub crawl route.

Saturday hashers will be bussed out to various scenic run sites, followed by down downs etc, then back to the site for hashgames, dinner, disco and entertainment. Theme for the evening will be - Roman Britain which means even the laziest of you lot can manage to wrap a sheet around yourselves for the evening !!!!!!!!!

Sunday runs from the site, down downs, lunch and finally collapsing in exhaustion or an alcoholic stupor.

Costs : The following items are included in the price transport to and from the run sites, camping space, saturday's breakfast, lunch and dinner, Sunday's breakfast and lunch, beers 10 pints or 1.5 litre of wine), disco friday and saturday night, all other entertainment, freebies (hopefully something original) and the pleasure of London H3's company

Should you want more beer etc than provided, additional beer tokens are currently available at £1.00 each, 1 token is worth 1 pint of beer/lager/cider or 1 glass of wine or a spritzer.

⇒ Up to 31/12/92	£ 40
Up to 31/05/93	£ 45
Up to 31/08/93	£ 50
Up to 17/09/93	£ 60

If we get sponsorship, advertising revenue etc we may be able to include more!!!



Vindobona Hash House Harriers



September 1992

Dear Hashers,

500th RUN WEEKEND

21st - 23rd May 1993

This is to give you some preliminary information on what we hope will be the hottest weekend in Central Europe next summer. Before you go to Eurohash '93 in Madrid, why not follow the trail of the Third Man to Vienna and take part in Vindobona Hash House Harriers' 500th run! We can promise you challenging runs in beautiful locations, plenty of excellent beer, and great food and entertainment, plus the chance to visit one of Europe's most fascinating cities.

Most events are still in the planning stage, so we are unable to give you prices yet, but the schedule so far looks like this:

Friday 21st	pm	Arrival and registration at a beer cellar in town.
Saturday 22nd	am	Tour of Vienna (optional), including various sites from the film 'The Third Man'.
	pm	500th RUN - in the scenic Vienna Woods. Followed by down-downs, and then on-on to a nearby Gasthaus for Wiener Schnitzels, disco and various entertainments (please let us know in advance if you would like to provide us with an act).
Sunday 23rd	am	Hangover run 501 including a ride on the Big Wheel.
	pm	Open air lunch (weather permitting) near the Prater funfair. Departure of out-of-towners or further activities can be arranged if required.
Monday 24th	pm	Regular VH3 run.

We aim to keep prices as low as possible but the total cost will depend on the type of accommodation you prefer - a limited amount of beds will be available with Vienna Hashers on a first-come first-served basis, and we will also arrange rooms in local pensions for a reasonable rate. Camping is also possible not too far away from the Saturday run/evening site.

If you are interested, please complete the enclosed form and return it to us as soon as you can. Further information will be sent out regarding costs, etc. as soon as we have it. We look forward to seeing you in May.

ON! ON!
Rita E. Mendelson
On-On Sec

VINDOBONA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

500TH RUN

21st - 23rd May 1993

We do not expect firm registrations at this stage, but it would be a great help to us in planning events if we could have a rough idea of what number to expect. So, if you have any intention of coming to our 500th run weekend in May, please could you fill in the form below and send it to us as soon as possible. Registration forms will be sent out in the New Year.

Name of Hash Group: _____

Contact Person: _____

Address: _____

Telephone/Fax: _____

Approx. how many do you expect to come to Vienna? _____

What kind of accommodation would you require? _____

Please return to:

VINDOBONA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS
c/o RITA MENDELSON
WITTHAUERGASSE 25/16
A-1180 VIENNA
AUSTRIA

TEL: (43-1) 2360-2052 (work)
47 08 107 (home)

WANTED

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TO JOIN THE BRUSSELS MANNEKE PISS HASH HOUSE HARRIERS FOR
THEIR 3rd ANNUAL INTERHASH ON 6-7 MARCH 1993

REWARD: ALL THE BEER YOU CAN DRINK
PLUS
A DESIGNER T-SHIRT
A HAND CRAFTED POTTY
A GALA PISS UP, MEAL AND DISCO

MORE DETAILS TO FOLLOW

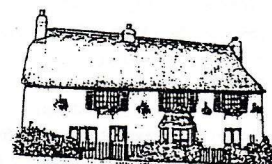


(GMH)
MIKE "TURD" O'CONNOR
161, AV HERBERT HOOVER
B - 1040 BRUSSELS

TEL NO: -32 (02) 734.36.77

Thatch Lodge Hotel

The Street, Charmouth, Dorset DT6 6PQ
Tel/Fax: 0297 60407



Nigel Collins
West London H3
2 Peploe Road
Kensal Rise
London
NW6 6EB

12/10/92

Dear Nigel

RECESSION BLUES BUSTER W/Es

Now that the silly season is over we are offering the following silly prices to discerning hashers:

Until 31st March (excluding Xmas/New Year) weekend prices are as follows:- (We have 3 twin-bedded rooms, 6 doubles & 4 'Z' beds.)

- Bed Breakfast & Hash Nosh
Assuming 18-22 'bums in beds':-
2 nights - £29.50 (extra night £15.00). 1 night only £16.50.
Over 22 - Sleeping bag, floor - £16.50 for 2 nights.
Prices for less than a full house:-
14 - 17 £32.50 per person for 2 nights
17 - 20 £17.50 per person for 1 night
8 - 13 £34.50 per person for 2 nights
13 - 18 £18.50 per person for 1 night
- Excellent Bridport Palmers draught IPA - £1 a pint.
Very drinkable non-gut-rot wine - £1 a glass.
- Saturday pm ramble/run organised. Sunday - amazing trail laid by Phillips in the unspoilt 'challenging' countryside of West Dorset and East Devon (maybe..).
- Non-drivers - regular trains from Waterloo to Axminster - free taxi from station.

STOP PRESS

Still 2 rooms left for New Years Eve. Ring for price - Wessex Hash have taken the rest!

WHO ARE WE?

Claire 'hashed' for many years at the Fort St George in Cambridge before 'running' was discovered... then moved to Bournemouth where she was an early member of the Wessex. Subsequently moved to Salisbury to 'join up' with John. Co-founder of Haunch of Venison MRC H3. John started with the Wessex in 1981. Co-founder of HOV. May be known to you as 3 times winner of the King Street (8 pints) run in Cambridge and still, just, the record holder..

We bought the hotel and moved here in March last year. We miss hashing... so come and enliven a winter weekend...

John & Claire
Proprietors: John & Claire Phillips

BROCHURE AVAILABLE
FROM HEDGEHOG

VAT No: 585 9853 67



RECEDING HARELINES



UK Events

Nov 13-15 TNT (Edinburgh) H3 450th. Mike (Mint Sauce) Passway (H) 031-313-2850 (W) 031-337-2434 x276
Dec 12 Joint West London & London H3 Xmas Party, International Students House, Great Portland St. Details from Menstrual

--1993--

Jan 9/10 City H3 4th Anniversary. Flip-Top 071-735-1629
Feb 5 FUK Full Moon 40th run. Smartarse (H) 0992 573002
Jun 4-6 Bristol H3 500th Run. Mark Young 0272 521890
Aug 14-15 West London H3 400th
Aug 28-30 UK Nash Hash. Heltenham & Cotswold H3 - Kerbstone, 4 Fir Tree Close, Prestbury, Cheltenham, Glos. GL52 3EU 0242-510159
Sep 17-19 LONDON H3 1000TH Run. Paul Maidment (H) 081-567-8313 (W) 071-351-2144

Coming to a Planet Near You

Nov 20-22 Himalayan Hash Nepal, plus trekking. Contact Harrier International, GPO Box 1670, Bangkok, 10501, Thailand
Nov 28/29 La Madallen Hash 25th Run, Italy Philip Brown 01039 789737559

--1993--

Apr 9-11 West Coast Aussie Nash Hash. PO Box 75, Subiaco, WA 6008, Australia or Peter Harris 01061 3442350
May 21-23 Vindobona H3 500th. Vienna. John Russell (H) 01043 222 7158706 or see "Eileen" at a London run.
May 28-30 Eurohash '93 Madrid, Spain. Chris Bell 01034 1 345-7888 Fax 01034 1 345-7887 (August On Paper)
May 28-30 Inter-Scandinavian Hash, Copenhagen. Joergen Rokkjaer, Moelleaaparken 11, 2.mf., DK-2800 Lyngby, Denmark 01045 4587 9536
May 28/29 Borneo Nash Hash. Lubuan H3 01060 87413431
Sep 3-6 Americas Interhash '93, Calgary H3, Canada. Richard the Red (H) 0101 403 275 5599 (W) 0101 403 268 0117
Oct 8-10 4th Pan-Asia Hash. Singapore. CS Ang, 233 Bukit Batok East Ave 3 #04-162, Singapore 2365. Tel/Fax 567 5553

--1994--

Feb 25-27 Interhash 1994, Rotorua, NZ. (Registration form in August On Paper) Bruce Eagar 01064 73487793

London H3

Contact 'Thunderthighs' (Jane Ackroyd) (H) 081 881-4379 or
'Nookie' (Jan Couldry) (H) 081-761-5679
(all runs at 11am unless stated)
Nov 15 Morden
Nov 21 Arnos Grove
Nov 29 Bethnal Green
Dec 6 East Croydon (Lifts available from station to run at Lloyds
Park. Joint with Old Coulsdon H3 - followed by party for their 250th)
Dec 13 New Barnet (British Rail) - joint with Herts H3
Dec 20 Bromley-by-Bow
Dec 26 Baker Street
Jan 1 Trafalgar Square (4 pm)
Jan 3 Crooked Billet pub, Wimbledon Common
Jan 10 Windsor Central (BR)
Jan 17 Gipsy Hill (BR)
Jan 23 Kingsbury
Jan 31 Lancaster Gate
Feb 3 Red Lion, Barnes (Barnes BR or Hammersmith & bus)
Feb 14 Denmark Hill (Firkin pub !!!)

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]
Nov 19 Paddington
Nov 26 East Putney
Dec 3 Turnham Green
Dec 10 St James Park
Dec 17 Westmorland Arms, Manchester Square, W1 (Bond St)
(Bring a present to exchange)
Dec 24 Embankment

City H3

(Hotline 081-749-2646)
[From Tube/BR stations on Tuesdays at 7pm unless stated]
Nov 17 Knightsbridge
Nov 24 Russell Square
Dec 1 Tower Hill
Dec 8 St James's Park
Dec 15 Covent Garden
Dec 22 Angel
Dec 29 Camden Town

M.A.S.H. Hash House Harriers

(Contact: Russell (H) 081-316-0659)

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)