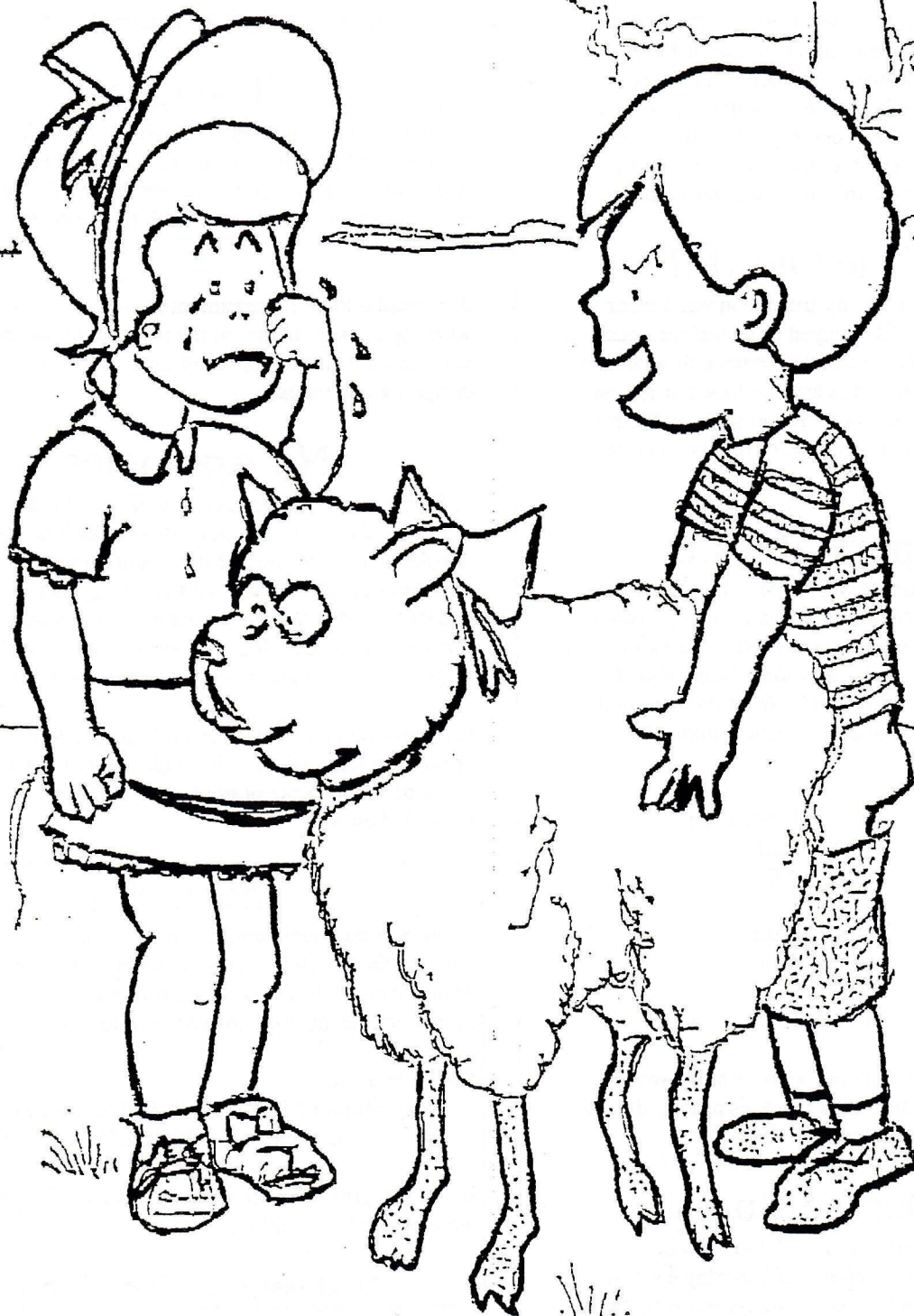


JANUARY 1993 Issue

# ON PAPER

The Organ of the London Hash



**As ewe  
were!**

A COMEDY group called The Mechanical Horsetrough has been banned by the Army over a show featuring an inflatable sheep. A colonel stormed out of the act at the Royal Military Police training college in Chichester, Sussex.

**"Stop crying Mary you're next"**

# LONDON HASH NEWS

## 1993 est Arrivee!

Although the European customs barriers are down, if you are heading for Eurohash in Madrid be aware that Spanish customs have decreed that a maximum of 20 condoms is reasonable for personal use on a one week visit. Obviously, for **personal** use, there is no limit on blow-up dolls and dildos.

1993 is the Year of the Rat, so Hedgehog's prediction is a bid for the G.M.'s position by Ratshit in October.

Above all 1993 will be remembered, for better or worse, for the Londinium MillOnium in September. If Pope, Kaffir or Periodical start buying you beers and start behaving in an unspeakably nice way, watch out. You are just about to be offered a key role in the 1000th run, e.g. person who ties bottle openers to table legs with string, or person who fills condoms with water for games etc.

## Top of the Old Bill

Fronted by Robocop ("I wish my truncheon was longer"), the Hash Panto *Sin-Doll-Ella* played to widespread acclaim at the Water Rats pub. Review and pictures will appear in next month's On Paper. In the meantime look out for the video which will be on sale soon. Ticket sales on the night raised £120 for charity. A proportion of the video price will also go to charity.

## Late Sports Results

From the results letter for the MENCAP Horseless Horse Trials I quote *"It is a great achievement to have finished the four and a half mile course - especially wading through the water jump on a wet and muddy day. I hope that there were not too many colds after that!"*. What do they think we do every week? Stand around in pubs drinking?

Hashers' results include:

The Terrorist	34:03	155th place
The Hairy Fairy	28:14	33rd
Caroline O'Byrne	36:19	207th
Scarface	31:22	89th
Dave Wallace	29:59	62nd
Pope	28:01	30th
Little Jon	26:25	15th
Smelly Hole	34:17	159th

I do not have Wee Bev's time but without being sexist I understand she finished 3rd in her class. Banshee's time is unavailable ... perhaps she threw her rider.

## First Degree Burns

The West London H3 Burns Night celebrations are being organised by Wee Bev (who else?) on Saturday 23rd Jan at the Red Lion and Pineapple, Acton. Admission is by ticket only, £7 from Wee Bev.

## Checkpoints

If you are headed for Interhash in New Zealand, look out for Smelly Hole's offer in this issue.

The Hash Ball is on July 31st. See Fliptop of City H3 for details.

We are slowly getting the Hash Statistics back into shape. Ratshit has volunteered to help with this, but he needs your help for your stats. Tick off the runs on your run-sheets and hand them to him. Remember that you are awarded with a crystal mug after 50 runs and a tankard after 100 runs.

## Top Gear

London H3 polo shirts are available now from Lofty (Graenia). She is always looking to get the best value from your money when ordering haberdashery. If you can recommend any suppliers of T-shirts, shorts etc., pass them on to her.

A perennial topic for argument at committee meetings is what logo design to use on the next run of haberdashery. If you have a favourite logo, tell Lofty, or have a bash at designing one yourself.

## No Apologies...

... for the excessive number of write-ups by the editor, but if you would like to pen some drivel, don't be shy. Many people have been cured of this common illness. Simply raise your hand whilst the GM is giving his pre-run address and state loudly *"I am of sound mind and want to do the run write-up today"*. It could not be easier. You'll be surprised at the support you get from your fellow hashers.

I recently figured out why nobody speaks to me any more - apparently some of you still think I write the gossip column! For the sake of my social life I have to correct this misapprehension.

## Thank You

Contributions (keep them coming) this month from: Kirsten, Smelly Hole, Periodical, Pope, Barterbitch, Thunderthighs, Essex H3 mag, Boy From Brazil. 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: Feb 1st



## London H3 Run #953, Morden, 15th November 1992

I arrived at ten to eleven to find only three hashers present. Being a visitor these days, I was glad to see Mike there, to me a well-known face. As the rest arrived I realised how time goes by. Some were people I knew, some merely faces I recognised from previous visits, but a lot were complete strangers. A surprising (to me) amount of hashers who I had expected to see were not there. Their absence was explained as a mix of business trips, holidays, postings abroad and having plain left town. (How did they know I was coming?)

The run itself went along a number of more or less residential streets, through two parks and some derelict industrial sites. At least so it seemed to me, now more used to the Jersey scenery: muddy fields, swampy pastures, overgrown streams, winding country lanes and meandering cliff paths, many metres above the sheer drop into the crashing waves below. Its different ... [Sounds like Hammersmith to me. Ed.]

Rambo's shorts were pointed out to me by Susan Jane, and I wondered if his latest idol might be Tarzan (Johnny Weissmuller, eat your heart out!) Susan Jane's comment was not about Tarzan though, but to tell me leopard skin patterns are the latest in ladies' fashion, in fact so late she hadn't had time to get any herself. [Can't see her in Rambo's shorts myself. Ed.] Rambo's ability to keep up with the fashion trends were explained when he confessed to having a personal "couturier" overseas. This relieved me of the need to wonder about his anatomy, being able to wear, let alone run in, ladies' shorts.

I was also told of a coming hash trip to Jersey, a predictably wet voyage. Having spent nine hours on that route not long ago myself, I suggested "Why not stop at Guernsey? It's two hours earlier..." I was overwhelmingly assured by most people that they were used to the high seas, enjoyed boat trips, or would have got sick anyway. All I can say is - I hope you don't get bad weather and won't be travelling on the Havelet! The Jersey H3 did not enjoy that

combination travelling to Nash Hash in Leeds, and we still had solid ground underfoot for several days between the crossings.

Back at the pub, Streuth and Garbage were waiting. Streuth was dressed in Hash gear to suggest she had come intent to run, but Garbage didn't even make pretences. Apparently Little Jon is in Singapore a Streuth must have had a good lay-in. Not like Wee Bev who, quote: *Got beaten out of bed by Ratshit and then beaten out of the car* to spoil her peace and quiet on a Sunday morning to go running on concrete, when she'd much rather have spent the day in the country!

Little Jon's absence was well trumpeted out by Streuth as she told everyone willing to listen that she had "got rid of him" for a week. In spite of her big smile I believe she missed him, as she had to go straight home from the On Downs to prepare his birthday present (and his birthday is one month away!)

Down Downs were given to:

**Garbage**, for insulting Rhonda by telling her "not to ask silly questions". What exactly *had* Rhonda asked? **Jan** (Not Jane) for being a visitor, a virgin and wearing new shoes. Rhonda was later told off for suggesting Jan drink out of her shoes, which in fact she refused to do. Will she ever come back? [Talk about silly questions! Ed]

**Peacemaker**, the Hare

**Bruce** the Kiwi

**A German spy**

Swedish **Kerstin** - myself! For the first time in history I managed to drink a half-pint in one go!

**Streuth**, for turning up late and looking so pleased about Little Jon's absence. To punish her, she was given a full pint, but only drank half as she very cunningly managed to throw the other half over Rhonda.

On On. [Kerstin]

## Essex Girls' Revenge

### ■ PROFILE - RIGHT BRIAN

**NAME:** Kev, Wayne and, of course, Brian  
**HABITAT:** Found everywhere, unavoidable  
**WORKS:** Salesman, car mechanic, in computers or insurance. But wheeling and dealing on the side is where he makes his real money  
**READS:** The Sun, Daily Express, The Sport, men's magazines (Knave, not GQ)  
**SOCIAL LIFE:** Bar of local pub, the Hippodrome when he goes Up West  
**DRINKS:** Minor designer beers - Schlitz, draft Bud; whisky 'n' coke; yard of anything  
**WEARS:** Fake designer sports shirts (pastels), loafers, Hugo Boss for best, loads of gold from Ratners (especially sovereign rings - double up as dusters, don't they?)  
**DRIVES:** Customised Fords - low chassis, excess of spoilers and side skirts, bucket seats, go-faster stripes and 'classy' tinted windows

#### ■ What's the similarity between a right Brian and a football player?

They both dribble when they're trying to score

#### ■ What's the similarity between a right Brian and a mortgage?

The interest is unwelcome and the demands never end

#### ■ Where will you find a faithful right Brian?

Solitary confinement

#### ■ What is the correct technical term for when a right Brian's girlfriend has an orgasm?

A miracle

#### ■ What's the difference between a right Brian and a condom?

Condoms are no longer thick and insensitive



## London H3 - Arnos Grove

21st November 1992

### Hare: **Garbage**

Try as I might (and I haven't) I have not found anyone with a good word to say about this Garbage run. I myself do have a good word to say about it, and the word is 'execrable'. (Another good word is 'sesquipedalian' meaning 'tending to use very long words' - I wonder what joker thought that one up.) The only redeeming feature of this soggy 90 minute trek was that it hardened my muscles (no, not those muscles unfortunately) for the lengthy Bethnal Green and interminable East Croydon runs. I should say for the record that there was a nominal pub stop 15 minutes from the end, but it was ignored by many.

**Rambo** gave the rest of us a half-hour start and still finished ahead of the majority - but then I wouldn't hang around if I wore shorts like his.

Down-downs were eagerly awaited after the previous weeks 'virgin shoe down-down' cabaret, and at one point a row brewed between **McPiggy** and **Banshee**. **Mic-Mac** visiting from Brussels cleared off before his down-down, presumably depressed at how short the run was. Other awards were: **Pubic** for being born x years ago, **Banshee** for the virgin shoe affair, **Wendy** for visiting, some virgins, **Lianne**, **Kaffir** for not returning the Wanker of the Week award, someone who lost their bra in the Ladies, and **Pope**. Why Pope I cannot recall, but it should have been for the baby seat spotted in the boot of his car. Is it to keep him safely restrained while McPiggy drives him home from hashes or does it have a more serious purpose?

Ed.

### Health Warning:

During the down-downs several of the audience tried to manhandle a sinner (holding a glass) through the patio doors (also glass) and I shall put on my serious hat to mention that in recent years more than one London hasher has received serious hand lacerations as a result of glass-related accidents. In one case the victim, a self-employed illustrator was unable to work for several months. Be careful!

## London H3 - Bromley-by-Bow

20th December 1992

### Hare: **Prince**

Temperature: 3 Celsius according to the digital display on the wall opposite the station.

Duration: Thankfully, sub 60 minutes.

Virgins: **Emily** and the other half of **Arse in a Basket**.

Visitors: **Spike** from Oz, **Pigshit** (a.k.a. The Barbarian when in earshot of the Pattaya Dirt Road Hash) looking like a mutant ninja turtle with his eyes peering out from under 27 layers of clothing and 4 woolly hats.

**Anna Ziprin**, sister of Mark, out of Cheshire H3.

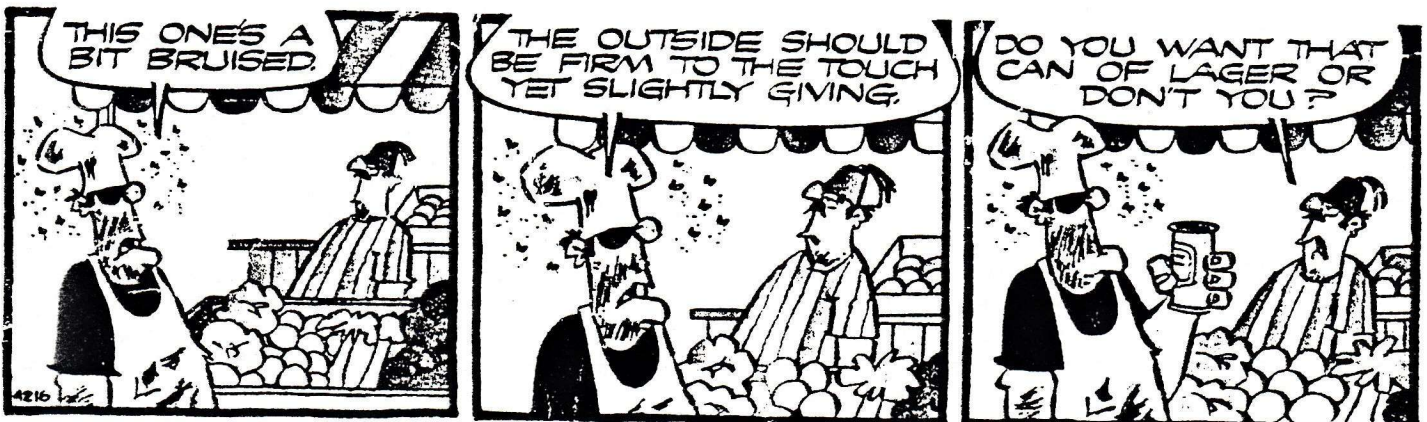
Trail: Different to last time. As Prince had used all the primeval forests and beaches when he set the last trail from B-by-B, he offered us a delectable selection of streets, roads, cul-de-sacs, closes, lanes and alleys all looking remarkably similar and all overlooked by what were in their time state-of-the-art yuppie flats but thirty years on are grimy council estates. (All of you who are currently living in state-of-the-art yuppie flats beware.) Plenty of F.T.'s (not **French Ticklers** although she was on the run and proclaimed it the best she had been on, which just goes to show what weird tastes the hash encompasses) kept the pack together and me at the back of it, to Prince's satisfaction.

Pub: The Beehive again reinforced East London's reputation for hospitality by providing plates of sausages, seafood, cheese, spicy chicken etc., and a range of ales, although I didn't look beyond the Brains S.A. myself. Any beer named after a Thunderbird puppet must have something going for it. As a bonus, the cars were not broken into!

Down-Downs: **Banshee** surprised no-one when she admitted suffering from penis envy. Not before time Vince was christened **The Hairy Fairy** following his pantomime performance of the previous day. **Rambo** got his for complaining that 'We used to have a proper R.A.', but as Robocop pointed out 'Not when you were R.A., Rambo'. **Robocop**, **Thunderthighs** & **Alison** got theirs also. Most of the Saturday's Sin-Doll-Ella pantomime cast were absent, taking their agents' advice to accept only up-market engagements from now on.

Ed.

### Menstrual Goes Shopping

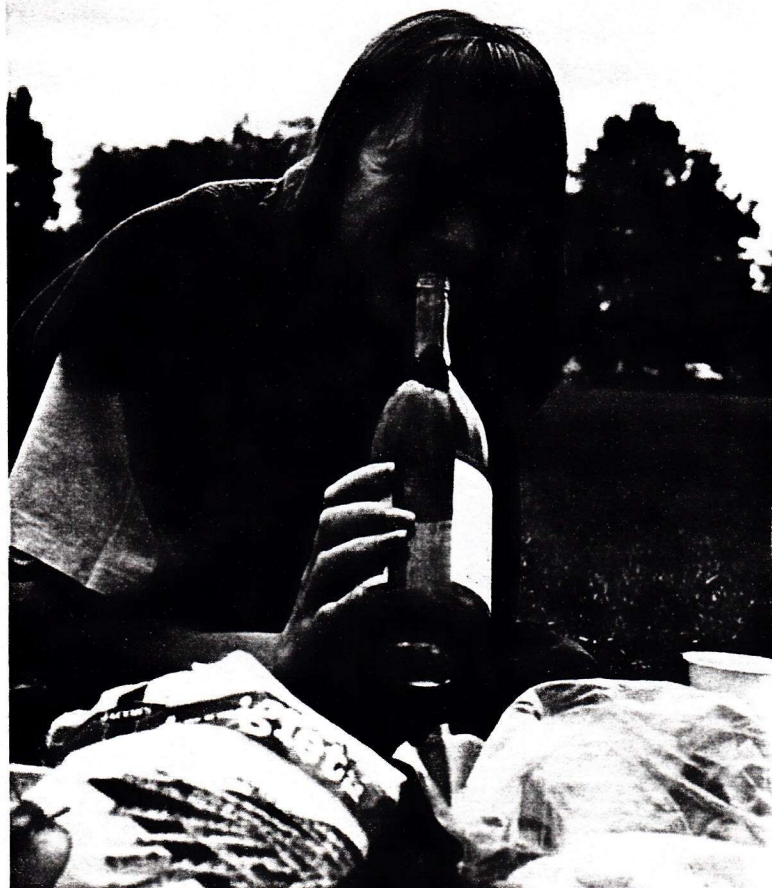




Who is in the On Paper Time Machine This Month?



Those hazy, lazy, crazy days of summer...



# My friend Fergie, by Rambo

ner.  
**Rambo calls in  
for a perm**

NEWS reaches me of an  
unfortunate mistake by  
Telecom Australia in its  
latest telephone director  
for Brisbane.

No fewer than 20 for  
people, real or  
have been





Anyone for a foursome ?



A snake in the grass ? ...or a worm perhaps.



### Nominal November

Overseas related bits. Tricky Dicky has been off to work in Mauritius for a while without Rhona (could it be because it was his honeymoon destination ?) & Boy From Brazil to Oz. Snow White is off to look for work in Japan & Grim Leaper is just off (round the world) as he's been made redundant. IBM lands a job (guess with which company) down under. News is coming in Worm may be returning here after all - as he's planning to get himself smuggled overland through a closed border or two so he may not make it ! Pooh Hole has been given by her work, for excessive punctuality, a first class round the world ticket. Sounds good for arriving at InterFlash in style ! Meanwhile Hooray is off to the Far East again. Smelly Hole/ Small Pair is off for six weeks hols in New Zealand - who says times are tough for accountants ?

You may have heard about the North Herts hashier who killed a deer & totalled the car doing it. Tricky is working up to this; so far a hare (?) & a dent.

The Twat Hash went "go carting" in Guildford; how come Rambo got so pissed he lost the other hashers, the pub & a lift home ? The last BR home came to the rescue ....Is this drinking & driving ? If so Forget Me Not should take note; his very scarred licence (two drink/ drives !) is being returned for the festive season.

Postman John has talents as yet unseen by the Hash; his script writing talents will soon be at work for the epic London Christmas pantomime. Opening to packed houses near you. With Pubic (an RA remember) as director & the GM's part being whittled down to a token appearance or two, is this a takeover bid ?

Judging by the amount of rain at the joint London Full Moon run the RAs made wise choices; Pubic not to turn up & Banshee to bugger off before the down downs (or was it because she have anyone to personally victimise ?). Question : why do both of them need crib sheets ? Robocop could bore us for hours with no artificial aids. Whilst talking of RA's undesirable habits, Banshee has been causing a stir by giving virgins down downs out of their shoes. The virgin tried (fool) an appeal to a higher authority ie a letter of complaint to Pope ! Khaffir even had to forcibly separate her & McPiggy after Banshee refused to drink out of her shoe the next week.

For those with dumb New Year's resolutions in prospect, how about the Tough Guy run. Ten miles cross country across rivers, over haystacks & through bramble patches. Pope, Phuquem, Bubbles, Rambo, Little Jon so far seem to have screws loose. Excuses are no doubt even now being dreamt up.

### Romance News

The Scottish Quirator is rumoured to be working on importing a Thai bar (owning ?) girl he met in Phuquet.

Two AM & Karin are no longer an item, thus his return to these shores from Germany.

Why was Garbage collecting colourful cards from phone boxes, put up by ladies offering massage services, in the Kings Cross area recently ? Remember Daytripper ? She's is apparently about due to give birth before New Year.

Billy The Fish's virgin friend Jerry got lucky on the Hallowe'en run (Linda Blake !); beginners' luck ? Look out Periodical.

Bubbles is on the prowl again; most recently seen in the company of curly red head Carolyn.

### LIMERICK CORNER

London's peace has been shattered  
And the citizens' lives torn and tattered  
But no terrorist explosions  
Have caused these commotions  
Just **Banshee's** down-downs  
with which they've been battered.

As back to the bar I careered  
Two blasts from the past re-appeared  
The short one's called **Polo**,  
And that's **Trebor** in tow  
And I'm pleased to report they're still weird

At Halloween one of the most  
Aptly dressed hashers could boast  
A beer-stained shroud.  
Is **Little Jon** allowed  
To get dead drunk when he's dressed as a ghost?



"You're not really into blowjobs, are you, Beverly?"

### Jugged hair'?

DIETARY tip in Health Today magazine: "Have beard with meals — great for mopping up gravy."

### Too late

RECENT headline in the Worktop Guardian: "School reform bill spells chaos."

### Hands off

FROM the Hinckley Times: "A Day of Healing with Ron Brown at Hinckley's National Spiritualist Church had to be cancelled on Saturday because Mr Brown was ill."

### Heel!

FROM the Pets Corner of the Bury Journal: "Village studios. Have your pets shot professionally."

### Old bangers

ACCORDING to an opinion poll in the Automobile Association magazine: "Broken down by sex, 85 women were interviewed ..."



## London H3 - Bethnal Green Run - 29th November 1993

This was one of London H3's rare forays into *David* country (David Hockney = Cockney) and it was one of Strewth!'s even rarer forays out on the streets with the *itchy*. (itchy rash = Hash). But misjudging the journey time for this side of *Your flies* (Your flies are undone = London) is easily done - I surfaced well before half-ten and reconnoitred for a cafe (pronounced 'caff' in these parts) and a coffee (pronounced 'Nescaff'). I found myself seated opposite a chirpy old codger (pronounced 'Garbage' in these parts.)

It may be Bethnal Green on the map, but when you get there you wonder why the planners didn't settle for Bethnal Grey. The sky and buildings were grey. The giant plastic snowflakes lashed to the lamp-posts were grey. My coffee was grey. Even the pub was 'The Yorkshire Grey'. The borough council were evidently pulling out all the stops when it came to decorations. Suspended across the high street, strings of grey light bulbs formed the greetings *Merry Christmas* and *Happy New Year*. These are (on the evidence of the many dank, litter-strewn alleyways) the rhyming slang for '*Bury this mess*' and '*Crap, pee, spew here*'. But Bethnal Green may have more to offer than this - we visited only the up-market parts of the suburb.

In Victoria Park, the local beauty spot, we chanced upon the kiddies playground, the hashing equivalent of an assault course. Several tried optimistically to force their ample backsides down the slide, with Time Out's girlfriend (whose name I forget) being a notable 'sticky bum'.

Years of associating with the incumbent Hare Raiser and his 90-minute calf-buster runs have clearly left their mark on Wee Bev who laid a *sperm* (sperm whale = trail) to match one Ratshit's. The pace was not particularly hot, particularly on the greasy towpaths of the unsavoury Grand Union Canal where one careless slip could have led to an unwelcome turdish bath.

But all good things must come to an end and so we entered the welcoming haven of the afore-mentioned pub. I cannot remember a more generous bar staff than those in The Yorkshire Grey, but this is not unusual in the East End (viz. The Beehive at Bromley-by-Bow). An initial trickle of cockles and shrimps became a tide of sandwiches, seafood, potatoes, and more seafood.

Down Downs were:

**Wee Bev** - Hare

**Tina** - virgin from Gothenburg (Banshee doing her best Cilla Black impression saying "Isn't she lovely?" and just managing to avoid giving Tina a new shoe down-down.

**Robin** - virgin from New Zealand, and **Mike** - visitor from Gothenburg

**Arse in the Basket** - Sister of former London H3er "Shingles"

**Billy the Fish** ("She walks, she talks, she makes bloody good mulled wine")

By this time cries of "Sexist RA!" and "Beers for the boys!" were heard, notably from Tricky Dicky fresh back from doing the business in Mauritius.

**Early Bird** rejected a 'plastic cider' down-down which was awarded to **yours truly** for being quiet and gentlemanly, and what more gentlemanly act than to drink Ros's down-down for her.

**Horse** - for being 'conservative' although the much publicised antics of certain Conservative MP's pale into insignificance compared to what ensued in Horse's Bangkok hotel room.

Proceedings ended on a smelly note, with Banshee waving her foot around asking people what might be causing the pain. Tricky suggested that perhaps Banshee was ovulating, but we know the real cause don't we? Yes ... wet running shoes.

Hedgehog

## Know Your Personality By Your 'Farts'



A VAIN PERSON-  
AN AMABLE PERSON-  
A PROUD PERSON-  
A SHY PERSON-  
AN IMPUDENT PERSON-  
A SCIENTIFIC PERSON-  
AN UNFORTUNATE PERSON-  
A NERVOUS PERSON-  
AN HONEST PERSON-  
A DISHONEST PERSON-  
A FOOLISH PERSON-  
A THRIFTY PERSON-  
AN ANTI-SOCIAL PERSON-  
A STRATEGIC PERSON-  
A SADISTIC PERSON-  
AN INTELLECTUAL PERSON-  
AN ATHLETIC PERSON-  
A MISERABLE PERSON-  
A SENSITIVE PERSON-  
AN AQUATIC PERSON-  
FARTER CHRISTMAS-

One who loves the smell of his own farts.  
One who loves the smell of other peoples farts.  
One who thinks his farts exceptionally pleasant.  
One who releases silent farts and then blushes.  
One who farts out loud and then laughs.  
One who farts regularly and is much concerned with the pollution.  
One who tries awfully hard but shits instead.  
One who stops in the middle of a fart.  
One who admits he has farted but offers a medical reason.  
One who farts but blames his dog.  
One who suppresses a fart for hours.  
One who always farts in reverse.  
One who excuses himself and farts in complete privacy.  
One who cancels his fart with loud laughter.  
One who farts in bed and then fluffs the covers over his bed-mate.  
One who can determine the smell of his neighbour's fart.  
One who farts at the slightest exertion.  
One who truly loves a good fart but can't.  
One who farts and then starts crying.  
One who farts in the bath then bursts the bubbles with his toe  
One who silently leaves little presents



# From Our On Correspondent

Hi Andy,

Thought you'd appreciate the personalised Xmas Card for the H3 mag! Couldn't afford to have "Bangers" added...

The On-Sec of Melbourne recently received a load of stuff about the London 1000th (God knows who from!) and wondered if I knew about it! Obviously someone on the H3 committee has got their act together! I am keeping the Nash Hash guys in Perth well informed...

Hope to see all you bastards in '93 sometime - On-On!!

Mast +  
Amanta

P.S - This card sponsored by Britvic, the world's biggest selling soft drink that really is quite nice and much better than Schweppes and

Dear On-Paper,

Seasons greetings  
and  
best wishes for the New Year,  
from IBM.

On-On!!

Thinking of you  
and wishing you  
the deepest joys  
of this beautiful season.

All the best,

ON ON!

Anna (Wiffenger!)

16 Oct 92 At Sea (BLEXH)

10 THE CHURCH ROAD  
#15-00 KEPPEL TOWERS  
SINGAPORE 0208  
SINGAPORE

Dear Thunderthighs,

Thanks for the letter and registration  
Prize for London's 1000th Run. They will be  
reproduced in the Phuket H3 weekly driver.  
I hope I can make it myself but as  
you can see from the address I am now back  
at work off shore so I will not be able to  
back anything - unless much nearer the event.  
Just for the record, I may also be going  
to the Thunder down under at Interhash 94  
but if I do it will be at my own  
expense as I can not and will not accept  
the prize from Phuket.

Thats all

Hope to see you again

Bollox.

xl  
Pruket H3

HASH CALENDAR		From Sydney South Harbour H3 newsletter.	
Date	Event/Details	News of our 1000th is spreading far and wide.	
20-22 Nov	Himalayan Hash Asia 92, NEPAL		
21 Nov	Lakeside H3 400th - \$35		
24 Nov	Kamikaze's Ferry Spectacular		
13 Dec	BBQ at Double Pay's		
26 Jan 1993	Larrikin's 750		
6-7 Feb	Richmond H3 21st - \$70		
9-11 Apr	West Coast Aussie Nash Hash		
3-6 Sep	America's Interhash - see Enos		
17-19 Sept	London H3 1000th - £40		
25-27 Feb 1994	Interhash - Rotorua NZ		

See Wizzo for details regarding any of the above events



By On Paper's standards these  
are rather upmarket limericks.

## Plagiarist's Corner

Got ensnared in three weird sisters' charms:

They declared he'd be king  
(Crystal balls were their thing,  
And equivocal reading of palms).

So, pre-emptively acting with speed,  
Macbeth killed King Duncan, a deed  
Coolly planned by his wife

(Though he wielded the knife,  
And the grooms took the rap, as agreed).

Scotland now felt the yoke of subjection,  
Till the thanes rose in armed insurrection.

Lady M. died insane  
While the tyrant was slain

By Macduff (born by surgical section).

(Watson Weeks)

King Arthur, near dead, wounds severe,  
Summoned his chum Bedivere.

'Old mate,' he implored,  
'Just trot off with this sword  
And chuck it far out in the mere' —

Which he did, though it took him three goes.  
Then, as every Arthurian knows,

It was caught at first slip  
And along came a ship  
Arthur boarded, bound whither who knows?

Poor Beddy, cast into the void,  
All hopes of promotion destroyed,

Paced that desolate shore,  
Disillusioned and sore,  
Unsettled, undone, unemployed.

(Philip A. Nicholson)

A city girl once had a suitor  
Pressing hard for her hand by computer.

She thrilled at the risk  
When the firm's floppy disk  
Came by post from her lovesick commuter.

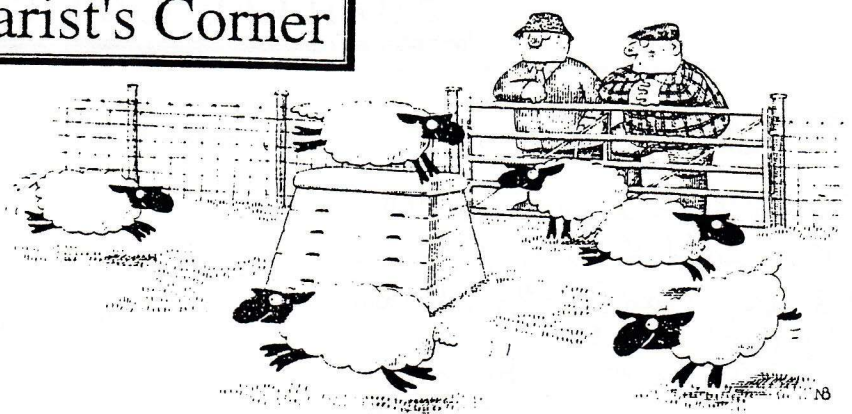
'S-E-X' first appeared on her screen,  
Then some words that were almost obscene,

Then: 'My dear, don't take fright:  
My bark's not a byte  
On this hopelessly programmed machine.'

She would rather her boss tried to sack her  
Than marry that software hijacker.

'I'll say what I mean  
On this green-lettered screen,'  
She tapped out. 'You're a dirty old hacker.'

(Robert Roberts)



*"There's something fishy going on, but I'm not sure what"*

Hasher n. The hasher is a multisized, perpetually drunk organism, and probably the oddest thing in the universe. It feeds on physical abuse, absorbing vast amounts of booze, then running torturous distances fueled only by the desire to consume more booze, thus being in an almost constant state of oblivion; the practical upshot of which is that if you meet one, it can instantly understand anything said to it in any form of language, then direct you to the nearest supply of alcoholic beverage. Now it is such a bizarrely improbable coincidence that anything so mindbogglingly useful could evolve purely by chance that some thinkers have chosen it as a final clinching proof of the nonexistence of God. The argument goes something like this:

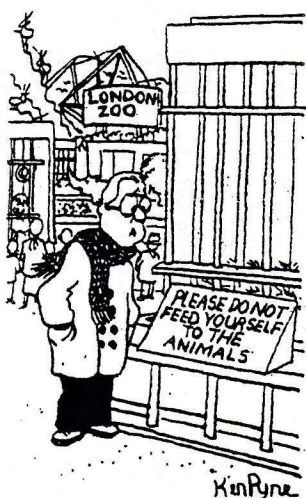
"I refuse to prove that I exist" says God, "for proof denies faith, and without faith I am nothing". "But", says Man, "the Hasher is a dead giveaway, isn't it? It proves you exist, and so therefore you don't. QED". "Oh dear", says God, "I hadn't thought of that" and promptly vanishes in a puff of logic. "Oh that was easy" says Man, and for an encore he proves that black is white and gets killed on the the next zebra crossing.

Apparently we drink to piss,  
rather than to be pissed.



The urgent crypto-erotic sensation of release, the potent surge through the lower middle swamps of the body, the reliable comfort of this daily draining process, the surge and splash of the little waterfall, kinetic art on tap, the guaranteed pleasure of that post-urinal moment, sans tristesse, even the obstinate tricks of the final dribbles; and the afterglow...

MELVYN BRAGG  
Crystal Rooms





# Evans in a stew over puppies

In Oz IBM feels "bestiality's great mate!" ????

Evans said last night the comments were on a "totally and expressly off-the-record basis during drinks after a press con

I'm told, eats four puppies a day."

The spokesman said

## North-South beer divide is all in the head

By Michael Jackson

IT IS a controversy that has long divided North and South: should beer be served with a dense, creamy head, in the classic Yorkshire fashion, or as flat as the Pool of London?

It is more than a question of appearance: the creaminess accentuates the nutty, malty flavour typical in some northern ales, but arguably detracts from the hoppy dryness of the southern style.

With the heavy advertising of northern brews like Tetley's and Boddington's, creamy beer has been gaining ground. About 50 northern pubs have begun to serve the famously dry London bitter Young's through a tight nozzle, known as a sparkler, to provide a creamy head.

Even some London pubs are doing it. For some years the Thatched House, in Hammer-smith, attracted customers from far and wide with its creamy Young's. Then, early one morning, two representatives from Young's came and removed the sparklers from the pumps.

One customer, Chris Charlesworth, a Yorkshireman, pronounced himself "dismayed and appalled". Another regular, identified as Barry the Bus Driver, characterised it as "a dawn raid". "They have denied customer choice," asserted another, Paddy Loyd.

Over the weekend, more than 300 customers signed a petition demanding a return of the creamy beer. Yesterday, the petition was presented to Young's managing director, Pat Read.

"We feel that our beer tastes best without sparklers," Mr Read said. "By removing the natural sparkle from the beer and putting it into the head, you alter the flavour. Some of our pubs had sparklers, and we decided to remove them. We cannot always go round consulting our customers on matters like this, but feeling is clearly strong at this pub."

Within hours of the protests, compromise was reached: half the pumps in the pubs will have sparklers, the others will not.

To the questions, "ordinary or special? straight glass or handle?", bartenders may yet have to add: "creamy or flat?"

# LOVER'S RAGE WHEN I TOLD HIM I WAS FELLA

**SEX CHANGE** vice girl Deborah Hart claimed yesterday a randy client turned nasty when she admitted she was once a fella.

The 31-year-old transexual said she gave balding stockbroker David Martin hours of kinky sex, including bondage.

But when she told him she was born Kevin Spence, he flew into a rage — and accused her of robbing him of £2,100, a court heard.

Hart, who denies theft, said she

## 'Con' of sex change vice girl

met Mr Martin in a street market in London's Soho.

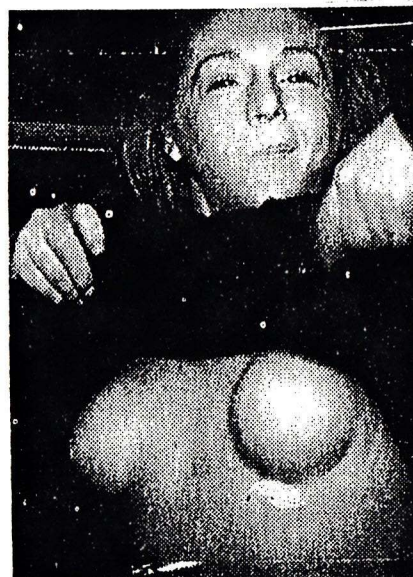
Miss Felicity Hammerton, defending, asked: "Did he look like he was shopping for vegetables?"

Hart, dressed in black, replied: "He was looking in sex shops." She added: "I asked him if he was looking for a girl, French or massage — French is oral sex. He wanted to be dominated. I had to

be his madam."

Hart, of Tottenham, North London, claimed he paid her £200 for services in a hotel.

She denied charges that they never had sex. The prosecution say she offered the "gullible" broker a £20 massage then continued taking sums as a deposit and loan before disappearing. The case at Southwark Crown Court continues.



Hart ... shows she's no longer a fella

▲ AS WORM DISCOVERED IN K.L., ANYONE CAN FALL FOR IT.

# Alcohol intake may help to ward off colds

TWO OR three alcoholic drinks every day appear to keep the common cold at bay, psychologists were told yesterday.

Dr Andrew Smith, director of the Health Psychology Research Unit at Cardiff University, also found that when people are stressed they are more likely to catch a cold. His findings are based on research carried out at the Common Cold Research Unit, before its closure, in a three-year study of 400 volunteers who were

By Celia Hall  
Medical Editor

given cold viruses. Psychologists were involved to assess the importance of stress and behavioural aspects like alcohol intake.

The adults who drank moderately — less than three units of alcohol a day — were less likely to have typical cold symptoms, like a runny nose, even though blood measurements could show that

they had the virus. He told the London meeting of the British Psychological Society that only 15 per cent of the moderate drinkers suffered from colds compared to 45 per cent of the non-drinkers. "It seems that a little bit of alcohol is good for you as many other clinical studies have shown," he said.

Dr Smith said the reasons for this protection were not properly understood. There may be an effect on the nasal mucus, reducing the secretions of the nose. An-

other explanation is that alcohol may have an anti-inflammatory effect: "What happens when you get a cold is that the inflammatory response to the virus increases the nasal secretions," he said.

The findings on stress were slightly different. In this part of the study, 25 per cent of people who felt little stress caught colds compared with 50 per cent of very stressed people. But the less stressed people tended to avoid infection entirely rather than

catch colds but stay symptom-free.

More work has been done on the links between stress and disease, with many studies showing that stressed people are less good at fighting infection. Dr Smith said there was evidence that stress affected the immune system.

The findings were supported by separate research at St George's Hospital Medical School, London, which showed that people subjected to stress were more susceptible to infection.



**THUNDER DOWN UNDER - INTERHASH 1994**

Events Marketing Limited is the Co-ordinator of accommodation for this event and we would appreciate if you could use the reverse of this form to advise us of your accommodation requirements.

Rotorua is the centre of a very popular Tourist Region and it is important that you make your accommodation requests as soon as possible in order that we can confirm the category of your choice.

There are three categories of accommodation available:

**MOTELS**

New Zealand is well known for its high standard of Motels. All Motels being used for Interhash 1994 have kitchens or kitchenettes, and each unit can accommodate between 1 and 6 persons.

Rates per night NZD45.00 - NZD85.00

**MOTOR INNS AND MOTOR LODGES**

All properties are of a high standard and most have a Restaurant and Bar.

Rates per night NZD80.00 - NZD150.00

**INTERNATIONAL HOTELS**

Hotels of an International Standard situated close to all Tourist Amenities. All Hotels have Restaurants, Coffee Shops and full facilities.

Rates per night NZD100.00 - NZD190.00

**NB:** Please note New Zealand has a Goods and Services tax of 12.5% which is included in the above rates.

To confirm a reservation at any of these Hotels a deposit of NZD50.00 per person is required. The deposit is fully refundable up until 31 December 1993.

**FLIGHTS AND FARES**

Air New Zealand is the Official Airline for Thunder Down Under and special fares will be available for those attending Thunder Down Under.

Details of fares and routings on Air New Zealand will be available shortly.

If you require any information regarding Thunder Down Under, Rotorua or New Zealand please do not hesitate to contact us.

**ACCOMMODATION REGISTRATION**

**THUNDER DOWN UNDER  
INTERHASH 1994**

TO: Events Marketing Limited  
P O Box 6463  
Auckland  
NEW ZEALAND  
PHONE: (09) 303-0429  
FAX: (09) 307-6827

(Office Use Only)

**FAMILY NAME:**

**FIRST NAME:**

**POSTAL ADDRESS:**

**COUNTRY:**

**PHONE:**

**FAX:**

**ACCOMPANYING  
PERSONS NAMES:**

**ACCOMMODATION**

**NUMBER OF ADULTS:** \_\_\_\_\_ **IN:** \_\_\_\_\_ **OUT:** \_\_\_\_\_

**NUMBER OF  
CHILDREN (and ages):** \_\_\_\_\_

**TYPE OF ROOM REQUIRED**

Single ☐ Double ☐ Twin ☐ Triple ☐ Quad ☐ Cot ☐

**CATEGORY REQUIRED**

Motel ☐ Motor Inn ☐ International Hotel ☐

Please send me information on:

**DEPOSIT ENCLOSED:**

Rental Cars ☐

NZD50.00 per room

Cheque ( )

Camper Vans ☐

Bank Draft ( )

N Z Tours ☐

**TOTAL NZD:**

N Z Attractions ☐

**CREDIT CARD CHARGE FORM**

Please charge my credit card with NZD \_\_\_\_\_

AMEX ( )

Expiry Date:

VISA ( )

Signature:

DINERS ( )

\_\_\_\_\_

**MT MAUNGANUI HASH HOUSE HARRIERS INVITES  
YOU TO HASH IN THE BAY OF PLENTY**

Welcome to our Monday night run, Tauranga is only an hours drive from Rotorua and is situated on the coast with all the beautiful beaches that you would expect to find in the South Pacific. Mt Maunganui Hash are a bunch of mixed nuts (normal for Hash) that intend to hash your socks off; and various other bits of your anatomy as well.

Our excellent venue is short a walking distance to town and surrounded by Hotels/Motels.

Buses will be provided for the return trip leaving Rotorua at 1pm and returning late evening. If you wish to stay in Tauranga, a list of local accommodation and fax/phone numbers is provided below.

If you wish to make your own way here the cost is adjusted accordingly.

We guarantee our runs will be spectacular, our piss cold, our food a culinary masterpiece and our entertainment the wildest around. ON ON

**HASH FACTS**

**Where:** Central Tauranga

**When:** Monday, 28th February, 1994

**How:** By early indication of your attendance. Please forward NZ\$ BANKDRAFT only, to Mt Maunganui H3 to address below.

**How Much:** Full registration includes return bus trip from Rotorua, all eats and drinks, NZ \$50.00  
Local registration without bus trip all eats and drinks NZ \$38.00

**Accommodation: 1994 APPROXIMATE COSTS**

**WILLOW PARK HOTEL:** Ph 07-578 9119, Fax 07-577 9198  
NZ\$115 dbl

**DOMAIN MOTEL:** Ph 07-578 9479, Fax 07-578 9479  
NZ\$130 6 per unit

**TAIPARORO HOUSE - HISTORIC HOME:** Ph 07-577 9607  
NZ\$100 + GST dbl, NZ\$70 + GST sgl - Bed/Breakfast

**MACEYS:** Ph 07-577 9764, Fax 07-578 9279  
NZ\$99 dbl, NZ\$81 sgl

**DURHAM MOTOR INN:** Ph 07-577 9691, Fax 07-577 9635  
NZ\$100 - \$80 dbl

**TRUST HOTEL:** Ph 07-576 2221, Fax 07-577 6126  
NZ\$80 dbl, NZ\$74 sgl

**COBBLESTONE COURT:** Ph 07-576 9028, Fax 07-576 1397  
NZ\$75 dbl, NZ\$65 sgl

**HOTEL ST AMAND:** Ph 07-578 8127  
NZ\$45 dbl, NZ\$30 sgl

Photocopies of registration forms gladly accepted

E.M.R.M.D.M.P.

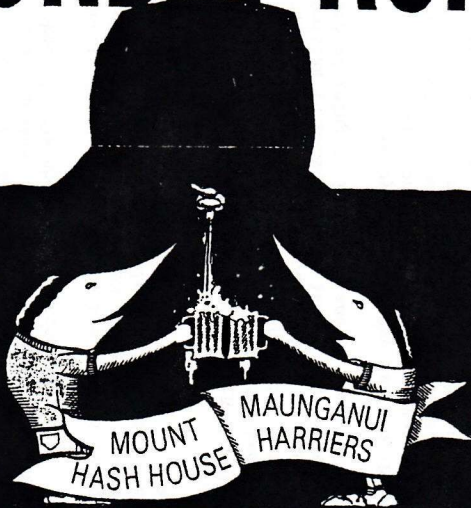
N.O.L.U.T.P.I.C.

ON ON

Forward registration and further information contact:

Steve Hill - Bouny, 1 Fairmont Terrace  
Tauranga, New Zealand, Ph. 0064 7576 5112

World Interhash '94  
**MONDAY RUN**



Real Name ..... Hash Name.....  
Address ..... Hash Club.....  
..... Country.....

LENGTH OF RUN: JOCKS - 10K + ☐ MED - 5k + ☐ SCB's ☐  
RETURN BUS TRIP TO ROTORUA: YES ☐ NO ☐

I will be attending the Monday run at Tauranga with the Mt Maunganui Hash House Harriers and enclose BANKDRAFT

NZ\$.....

Signed .....



(ELSEWHERE IN N.Z.)

134 Stredwick Drive  
Torbay  
Auckland  
New Zealand

Dear Periodical,

Well I hope this letter finds you well and hashing! I thought I should write to find out if you are saving hard, to come over for Interhash.

Well I have no idea what is happening down in Rotorua, but I hear the team down there are very busy, so I leave them to it. Up in Auckland things are slowly coming together, and I am writing to give you a rather unofficial view of where its all at, so to speak. The weekend prior to interhash will see Auckland Mens Hash celebrating thier 1200 run, starting with a run on Rangitoto Island, which is a small extinct volcano a short ferry ride from downtown Auckland, run to the top (easy running) photos, piss stop and run down for BBQ ect ect. thats on Saturday, on Sunday free to sight see and maybe watch the start of the third leg of the Whitbread round the world yacht race. which means there will be lots of exiting things going on, as Auckland isn't called the city of sails for nothing.

Monday Auckland mens 1200th, venue to be announced, but it will be in town, no doubt. Tuesday NorWest H3 (Who did the Interhash hash act) will be taking everybody on a wine trail as NorWest Auckland is famous for its fine vineyards, this will probably be repeated on Wednesday if the demand warrants it!

Wednesday, Manukau city are taking you all to Whaiheke Island, on the quick cat for a run (this might be run on Tuesday as well, if demand warrants it, its a lovely island and the boat trip's a must.)

Thursday, The Royal New Zealand Navy H3, will be taking everybody over to Devonport, for their run, and it should be a good one. (I'm on the committee) I don't think it's the intention to kill you all off before you get to Interhash as there is a lot of "enjoying" to do.

Wednesday; Thursday and Friday a train will depart for Rotorua, its about three hours duration, (Friday is the one I will be on as that one is booked complete, and as we own the train, we can stop where we want.

A couple of Hotels of the 2/3 star variety, have been booked and all the runs will start straight from the hotels (excepting the wine trail) If you dont fancy them, you can always run with the Auckland Hussies; Auckland Vets; North shore Mens; or North Shore Hussies all will be mixed.

If you have any queries just pop me a line or you can write to Fireman Jim,

co 11 Seon place.  
Birdale  
Auckland.

As he will be coordinating all the runs and sending out registration forms, plus hotel packages, which are very favourable.

looking forward to seeing you all  
in '94

Charlie "puff" Tutt.

Over the last couple of years, NZ has seen a lot of changes and now the pubs; clubs; supermarkets and shops open all weekend, so the old assumption that New Zealand closes on Friday night is long gone.

INTERHASH - ROTORUA 25 February 1994

For those going to Interhash, you may be thinking that this is a whole year away, however when I was in Rotorua checking out accommodation, two of the places I went to already had block bookings. One place by the Canadians and another by a mystery hash. Also rumoured that the Australians have booked all the cheap cabin accommodation.

The majority of accommodation in New Zealand is motels which are self catering apartments designed for families. The best prices I got were \$25 (£8) per person and \$28 (£9) for something a bit better. Hotel accommodation was \$100 for a double room. The places I looked at where all within a few minutes walk of the interhash venue.

I presume that people will be happier with the cheaper Motel accommodation. A Motel unit usually consists of one or two bedrooms and a couple of single rooms in the lounge. I don't mind organising this accommodation but I don't want any complaint's about lack of privacy and limiting peoples opportunities to bonk. Please let me know as soon as possible about your intention of going to Interhash and if you want me to organise accommodation.

I have been informed by the GM of New Zealand, Hound that the registration packs will be coming out soon. They have been waiting for computer software sponsorship for processing the registrations. Within the packs you can probably expect some information about the preamble runs in Auckland and Sydney. They are both happening the weekend before interhash. See the attached letter sent to Vicar - Guernsey H3, about the events happening in Auckland. As the Sunday is a relatively free day I will probably organise a party for London/ West London H3. I will pass on details regarding this at a later date.

On the Monday after Interhash there are runs in Hamilton and Mt Maunganui/ Tauranga. See the attached flyer from Mt Maunganui H3. I would definitely recommend the Mt Maunganui run, it has a beautiful surf beach and nice pubs. Sorry I can not give any recommendations on Bubbles home town, Hamilton.

Some of you may know that there isn't much public transport in New Zealand. I have a friend of a friend who has a great party bus and it comes with a very nice easy-going driver, someone that will put up with hashers. The bus can comfortable seat 16 people and has beds for 8 people. I have had a few drunkin outings on the bus myself. Another friend has a white-water rafting company so let me know if you are interested in this.

REMEMBER REGISTRATION FOR INTERHASH GOES UP AFTER 28 FEBRUARY 1993.

ON ON SHIRLEY





# UK NASH HASH REGISTRATION FORM

**28-30 AUG**  
**Cheltenham & Cotswold**  
**Hash House Harriers**

VEGETARIAN MEALS ON REQUEST  
FAMILY PRICES ON APPLICATION

Hash

Name

Home Address

Hash Handle

T Shirt  
Size M, L, XL

Preferred Run  
Length (Time)

Tel Number Home

Male/Female

Date of Birth

Tel Number Work

Registration fee  
Before 31 Dec 1992 - £45  
1 Jan 1993 - 30 April 1993 - £50  
After 1 May 1993 - £55

Cheque payable to C2H3

Fee Enclosed

£

Return to  
EYEBROWS  
17 Stonecroft Close  
Bishops Cleeve  
CHELTENHAM  
GLOS.  
GL52 4SW  
Tel (UK) 0242  
677480

FOR MORE INFORMATION YOU CAN FAX : 0242 221197

## Dublin Hash House harriers

on-on since the 8th march 1986

WELCOMES YOU TO A WEEKEND OF CEOL, AGUS CRAIC

"PADDY WEACKS WEEKEND"

Incorporating the DH3 7th birthday

AND The Dublin Hash Reunion Run  
(for anyone who has ever run with DH3 or wants to).

TIME TABLE OF EVENTS

Friday, March 5th, 1993

8:30 p.m. till closing The Brazen Head Lr. Bridge St.  
(Dublin's oldest pub) Irish Music Session.

Saturday March 6th, 1993

2:30 p.m. run from St. Stephens Green Main Gate  
(opposite St. Stephens Green Shopping Centre  
top of Grafton St.)

Later that evening

Pub Crawl

some of the best pubs in Dublin. Timetable  
will be sent on receipt of registration.

Followed by

Live Gig

at a venue to be decided closer to the date.  
(Cost of the above NOT included in Registration.)



Sunday March 7th

Dublin Hash Reunion Run

2:30 p.m.

run from O'Dwyers Pub, Lr. Mount Street

Followed by Down Downs and on into pub where  
food will be available.

REGISTRATION

IRE10 - Includes cost of both runs and T-shirt - (Drink and Food Extra)

Some Crash Space may be available. This will be allocated on a first  
come, first served basis. Please complete the form attached and return  
WITH IRE10 to Mary Byrne, "Two Fingers" 9, The Square, Irishtown Rd,  
Dublin 4.

IF YOU REQUIRE ACCOMMODATION  
RING ME ON DUBLIN 601589  
AND I WILL ARRANGE. 2Fingers

NAME:

ADDRESS:

HASH:

CRASH SPACE NEEDED?

If no can you PROVIDE Crash Space?

List of low cost accommodation attached.







# RECEDING HARELINES



## UK Events

Feb 5 FUK Full Moon 40th run. Smartarse (H) 0992 573002  
 Feb 6/7 FUKOFF with your passport, Poole BR station. Pathfinder 0305 760760  
 Feb 14 Cambridge H3 750th Run  
 Apr 24/25 Elgin H3 9th Anniversary Bash. Dave Dougal (H) 0343 544219, Lorna Clark (H) 0343 835688  
 Jun 5/6 Bristol H3 500th Run. Mark Young 0272 521890  
 Jun 12/13 Milton Keynes H3 Cow Turd Anniversary. Lonely (Carl Slater) 0860 542800  
 Jun 26/27 Herts H3 8th Birthday. Fartin (Martin Byers) (H) 0438 357222  
 Jul 3/4 Barnes H3 450th. Saddlesniffer (Steve Edwards) (H) 081 330-6861  
 Jul 24 First Hampton Inter-Tw.A.T. Hash Periodical  
 Aug 14-15 West London H3 400th  
 Aug 28-30 UK Nash Hash. Cheltenham & Cotswold H3 - Kerbstone, 4 Fir Tree Close, Prestbury, Cheltenham, Glos. GL52 3EU 0242-510159  
 Sep 2 A.S.S. 100th, Aberdeen. Soak (H) 0224 632934  
 Sep 17-19 LONDON H3 1000TH Run. Paul Maidment (H) 081-567-8313 (W) 071-351-2144  
 Nov 5-7 T.N.T. Edinburgh H3 500th. Biggles, TNT Hash  
 Nov 7 Cairneyhill 250th. Peter Vamplew (H) 0383 860685  
 Nov 29th F.U.K. Full Moon H3 50th  
 Dec 18/19 Elgin H3 500th. Dave Dougal (H) 0343 544219

## Coming to a Planet Near You

Mar 5-7 Dublin H3 7th Birthday. Two Fingers (mary Byrne) 9, The Square, Irishtown Rd, Dublin 4  
 Mar 6/7 Brussels Manneke Piss H3 3rd Annual Interhash. Turd (Mike O'Connor) (H) 010 322 7343677  
 Apr 9-11 Aussie Nash Hash. PO Box 75, Subiaco, WA 6008, Australia or Peter Harris 01061 3442350  
 May 14-16 First Dash Hash, Vezac, La Dordogne, France. Soak and Romney 0224 620090  
 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 28/29 Borneo Nash Hash. Lubuan H3 01060 87413431  
 Jun 12/13 Inter-Scandinavian Hash, Copenhagen. Joergen Rokkjaer, Moelleaaparken 11, 2.mf., DK-2800 Lyngby, Denmark 01045 4587 9536  
 Sep 3-6 Americas Interhash '93, Calgary H3, Canada. Richard the Red (H) 0101 403 275 5599 (W) 0101 403 268 0117  
 Sep 12/13 Aarhus Festival Hash, Denmark. Lord J.C. Hencock (H) 01045 86 12 6996  
 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  
 (all runs at 11am unless stated)  
 Jan 17 Gipsy Hill (BR)  
 Jan 23 Kingsbury  
 Jan 31 Lancaster Gate  
 Feb 6 Red Lion, Barnes (Barnes BR or Hammersmith & bus)  
 Feb 14 Denmark Hill (BR) (Firkin pub !!!)  
 Feb 20 Snaresbrook  
 Feb 28 Hampton Wick (BR out of Waterloo/Clapham Jn.)  
 Mar 6 Grosvenor Arms, Grosvenor St near Bond St/Ox Circus  
 Mar 14 Hampstead  
 Mar 20 St Margarets (BR out of Waterloo/Clapham Jn)  
 Mar 28 Boxhill & Westhumble (BR out of Victoria)

## 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]  
 Jan 14 Vauxhall  
 Jan 21 High St. Kensington  
 Jan 28 Shepherds Bush (Hammersmith & City line station)  
 Feb 4 Warwick Avenue  
 Feb 11 Harlesden  
 Feb 18 Ravenscourt Park  
 Feb 25 Osterley

## City H3

(Hotline 081-749-2646)  
 [From Tube/BR stations on Tuesdays at 7pm unless stated]

## Barnes H3

Jan 13 Boling Broke pub, Wandsworth Common  
 Jan 20 White Swan, East Twickenham

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. Thanks to Periodical for much of the above.

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