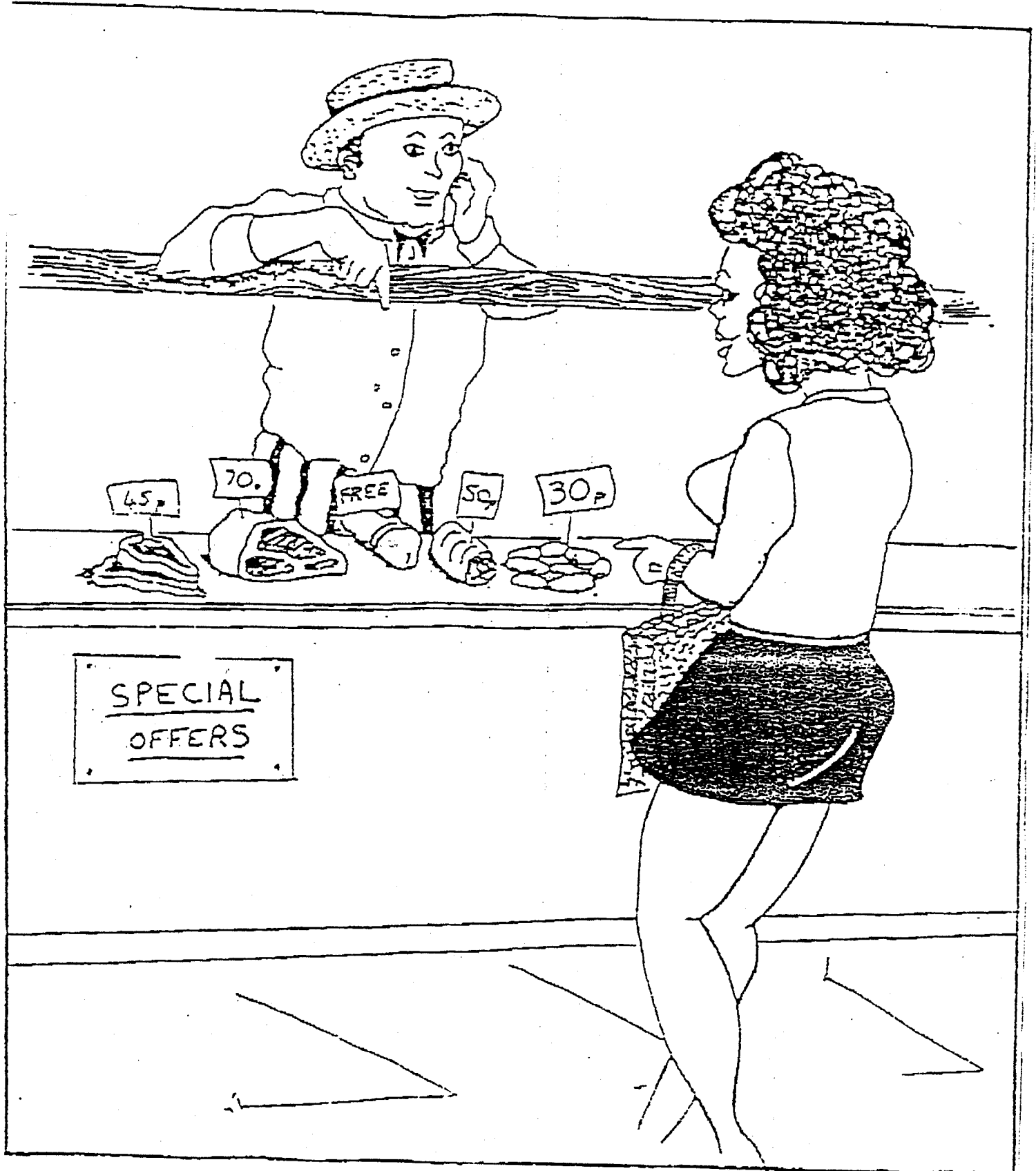


MARCH 1993 Issue

ON PAPER

The Organ of the London Hash



LONDON HASH NEWS

Up and Coming

- If you like taking the country air, don't miss the runs at Boxhill and Cookham - the last out-of-town runs before we switch to Monday night runs.
- Prior to the run on Saturday 17th April (joint with North Wilts H3), meet for a **river cruise** at Westminster Pier 2:30pm. After the run from the Hamilton pub at Liverpool Street a curry has been booked at a top Brick Lane restaurant so bring your nappies. North Wilts had expressed a desire to do a run in central London, so let's give them a good turnout.

Interhash

If you want to save some of the hassles of booking accommodation for Interhash in New Zealand, see Rambo or Smelly Hole a.s.a.p. Incidentally I notice that a certain Tim Millard is responsible for handling the Interhash reservations at Events Marketing Ltd so if you want to bribe me to get preferable treatment, used tenners will suffice.

Air New Zealand are offering a London-Auckland-London for £799 with a free return from Auckland to Rotorua if required.

Sponsor News

JD Wetherspoons, the public house group have joined Britvic in sponsoring our 1000th Run. (Looks like there will be some alcohol after all.) Pope is denying rumours that he is being head-hunted by the Manchester Olympics Bid committee for his expertise in obtaining sponsorship. How about putting your twisted imagination to work to find other potential sponsors.

A Load of Ball

The Hash Ball for all London hashers will be on Saturday 31st July. See Forget-Me-Knot for details. Any profits will go to Capital Radio's Help a London Child campaign. (With a bit of luck we can get that London child a fortnight's holiday in Hawaii.)

Firkin Hell?

West London H3 are crawling around 13 Firkin pubs (even those without a "W" in the postcode) on Saturday 27th March. Starts at Falcon & Firkin, 360 Victoria Park Road, E9 at 11am. Travelcard recommended!

Write On

West London H3 are offering a bottle of wine "of your choice" to the writer of the most run reports published in On Paper. It could be worth investing twenty quid in a Guinness Book of Records - it will be recouped when you get Pope to buy you the world's most expensive bottle of plonk

Green Shoots?

You'll know the recession is over when the plasterboard supply increases. Builders' skips have all but disappeared over the last couple of years, but as it becomes more profitable to renovate houses, this essential commodity for trail-laying will become more abundant.

In his Buggerit speech, Norman Lamont put a penny and a half on a pint of beer. An Independent reader has predicted that as the halfpenny coin is obsolete, the brewers will round up the increase to 2p and reap the profits. My prediction is that rises of 1p and 2p will be applied to your pints alternately as you buy them. You read it here first.

Checkpoints

- For each run that you do, tick your run-list. Give completed run-lists to Ratshit to update the stats.
- On away trips this year, make sure you publicise the 1000th Run. Take flyers and get a publicity T-shirt from Pope.
- When having a run, do prepare the landlord for the request for free down-downs. More importantly, make sure there will be enough staff on duty when the run finishes, especially with those thirsty summer runs coming up.

Thank You

Contributions (keep them coming) this month from: Thunderthighs, Nosedive, Rambo, Harold, Pope, Liz, Worm, Robocop, Periodical, Little Jon and others.

Let's have some new names in the contributions list.

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: Apr 15th

Jonsense.

Verbier Ski Trip

Q: What do you get if you cross a ski slope with a bunch of hashers?

A: Outrageously piste.

After an uneventful journey we found ourselves in a picture postcard Swiss chalet - or at least a Swiss chalet with some picture postcards in it. After some confusion about accommodation it was decided that Rambo and Mike should have the room nearest the lounge, on the grounds that they would make the most noise, go to bed latest, and once there would sleep the most soundly. Meanwhile confusion over the room numbering system meant that Don's carefully carved plans to secure the room with the biggest balcony were slashed. Still, the broom cupboard was cosy wasn't it Don?

Due to ignorance, innocence or heavy handed salesmanship, seven others had secured the honour of sharing our accommodation for the week. Four of these were Scottish young farmers, who were destined to spend every spare moment teaching us the ins and outs of sheep farming and all about growing neeps and tatties. Next came a rather elderly couple, and for a while we wondered what they would make of our hashing ways. Then we decided that we weren't going to change and they would just have to put up with us like anyone else. Only later did we learn that one of them was 74, which fills me with hope that I might still be able to ski at that age.) Finally there was a single girl - we wondered which of the Scotsmen she would go for.

The first skiing day was sunny. This was not unusual. In fact it had been sunny every day since mid-December when it had last snowed. But there was enough snow to ski on and most of us spent the day chasing our resort rep Ann around the mountains. Meanwhile Streuth was on the beginners' slope, and was definitely not getting the hang of it. By lunch time she had sloped off to the jacuzzi.

On Monday morning I woke up astonished - firstly that the hangover had not set in with the usual severity, and secondly that our prayers had been answered - it had been snowing most of the night. This posed a new problem for Streuth: how to walk down the steep hill wearing these stupid ski boots and carrying skis. She soon came up with the answer: get Jon to carry the skis. Even this went only part-way to solving the problem, and we soon learnt that the Chinese for "Oh

dear, I have slipped on the icy road and landed on my arse" is "Au Fuk".

Monday night was Burns Night, and Don had obviously done his research well when choosing a ski company because he had chosen a Scottish one, and they had had a haggis flown in especially. The Scots excelled themselves by finding a tape of bagpipe music with which to introduce it, and their chieftain dispatched it in the traditional manner. I was relieved to see he used a proper knife from the kitchen rather than the little dagger that Scotsmen usually keep stuffed down their socks for this purpose. The haggis was delicious, as they always are when you resolve to forget that they are made from offal in a sheep's stomach. There was no shortage of whiskey with which to toast the bard, and much of this was drunk whilst attempting a group recital of Tam O'Shanter. My attempts at a Scottish accent failed dismally, so this could be the only time Burns' poem has been recited in broad Cornish.

Scottish dancing followed, which in a room of modest size wasn't easy, but as usual the alcohol turned disorder into apparent order and something approaching a reel ensued. Rambo demonstrated his Highland fling, generating so much centrifugal force that the girls were in danger of being flung through the French windows. Jane entered into the spirit of Burns night in a more literal way, by lighting the fire. Thus warmed, she and various others went sledging on the icy road to see who could slide as far as the main square and sustain the worse bruises.

The following morning found Don and Rambo asleep on the sofa. Not a pretty sight. Brigitte had come down in the middle of the night:

"Don, it's four o'clock." she said.

"So?" he replied and went back to sleep.

But by now the snowing had stopped and the thought of good conditions on the mountain drove everyone out, nursing their hangovers.

That night's entertainment was an evening of curling. This, for the uninitiated, is a game which is a cross between giant shove ha'penny and spring cleaning. The aim is to slide a 'stone' about fifty yards up an ice rink with the optimistic aim of having it stop in the middle of a target drawn under the ice. Theory has it that you can control the speed of the stone by frantically brushing the ice in front of it with a broom, but neither this nor any other tactic could save our team from the honour of bottom place.

Wednesday brought more snow, and less than brilliant skiing as we slid blindly through the fog, hoping a mountainside bar would miraculously appear in our path. It did.

Now even chalet girls have a night off, so we headed off to a very pleasant restaurant for the evening. At least, it was pleasant before we got there. Someone made the tragic mistake of mentioning Yogi Bear, and a song session, led by Rambo, began with some gusto. (Rambo had been practising singing all week whilst skiing and in crowded cable cars, wearing his Sony ski-man.) Despite this, the waitresses brought us endless supplies of food until we begged them to bring no more. This fun evening was followed by a new game called "Let's walk home in the dark across snow-covered fields with a bunch of snowball throwing maniacs who have absolutely no idea where they're going and there isn't a bar for miles".

Thursday was another good day for skiing, except towards the late afternoon when I found myself in the fog with Gary and Sue. At least, I had been with Gary and Sue, but only after much searching and a little shouting did Sue reappear. She later took the easy way home and left Gary and I to find our way to Chez Danny, a favourite mountain restaurant. This was not easy, because by now the fog had really set in, it was almost dusk, the path down was 90% ice and 10% rocks, and worst of all, we didn't know the way. But thirst is a wonderful thing, and we finally made it, only to find that no one else had bothered to show up.

Even in Switzerland Thursday night is WLH3 night, and as a demonstration of hash tradition, and a gesture of retaliation for the Scots' Burns night extravaganza, we had a lengthy round of after dinner down-downs, presented by our RAs Don, Rambo, Bostick and Streuth. Among the more notable achievers was Samantha, who despite coming from a racy family got the 'crash of the week' prize for a spectacular collision with a Frenchman. Shirley's down down was for her consistent and total inability to communicate in even the most basic French, which had obviously dashed her hopes of finding a handsome ski instructor. The visitors of course were duly given down-downs for putting up with us all week.

Friday was a fine day again, and Streuth surprised us all by making a late comeback and actually mastering the snowplough turn. In fact, she even seemed to be enjoying the skiing for the first time. My morning of patient tutoring was rewarded with a picnic on the mountainside arranged by the chalet girls, and then back for a last afternoon on the slopes, another beer to say au revoir to Chez Danny, and back to the chalet for the last time. Another late evening ensued during which Sue and one of the Scotsmen seemed to be getting on rather well together, and Ann the rep ended up with no trousers on. But we hashers aren't ones to gossip are we?

And so back to London, just in time for the hash on Sunday. Except, that is, for Mike, who we left in bed with a terrible hangover. Perhaps he's still there now...

Little Jon



"Oh God! This could take for ever!"

London H3 - Windsor Run - 10th January 1993

Hares : Alan Miller & Ratshit

The entertainment started on the train when Bubbles and Caroline won £10 fines for telling the guard that the ticket machines were on the blink. He metaphorically pulled out a BLUFF card, replying that the ticket machines send a distress signal to his pager when they are broken, so there.

In probably the worst weather we have encountered this winter, it seems inconceivable that anything in Windsor could have caught fire, so sodden was it. The foreign tourists were not put off however, and the Hash continued its long-running campaign to convince them that the British are one sandwich short of a soggy picnic. At one point, on the 8-mile starting and finishing straight, I felt I was running faster than any human has ever run before. In reality I was running slower than any human has before, but into a 40 mile an hour head-wind. We should have formed up as a running conga with a tall wide windbreaker at the front, Ratshit for example. He breaks wind like nobody's business.

The only stretch of trail I can remember was that endless avenue in Windsor Park. I glanced at the statue on the hill at the far end, pulled the peak of my cap down, and ran head down for ten minutes. I stopped, looked up and I swear the statue was further away than before. The remainder of the trail was over fields an inch deep in water, and spongy forest floor.

There was more shiggy than could realistically be used, and the pack quickly lost interest in it. In fact, had we encountered a small patch of dry earth, I'm sure we would have charged towards it, rolled around in it and generally thrown it everywhere, as we usually do with wet shiggy.

The many non-runners swelled the crowd at the imaginatively named "The Windsor Castle" to around sixty. The toilet corridor became a melee of steaming semi-naked bodies as we peeled off our dripping clothes. Down-downs went to Pope for being nominated honorary chairman at the upcoming Burns night dinner. Robocop got an upside-down-down. Banshee was hardly audible tucked away at the back of the room but Robo acted as a repeater station for those of us unable to hear. Visitors from Chiang Mai, Sydney and exotic Milton Keynes were introduced.

Then on to a curry at Tandoori Nights where we quickly scared off the last party of civilians. It was an absolutely typical hash meal i.e. 2 hours spent in the restaurant of which 15 minutes is actually eating, and the rest comprises waiting to be seated, waiting for menu, waiting to order, waiting for order, waiting for drinks, waiting to return order, waiting for bill, waiting for credit card and so on. I'm still waiting for my Bombay Duck.

Hedgehog

The Merry Month of March (or should that be May ?)

Bad news girls. Amanda has cancelled her U.K. visit (& thus girls night out) from Oz; she's got a job at last, much to IBM's relief.

Wanted : child minder & cat sitter. Good money paid. This is the sort of ad Thunder Thighs plans to be looking for after her (voluntary) redundancy to keep her afloat. Might be tough outside August. Or will Rhona & Tricky find her ?

Will the "family" Nash Hash this year feature one of Sleazey's Dirt Road shirt in their T shirt gallery ?

Worm, Rambo, Garbage - which one of these three angels would you pick as most likely to start the recent punch up in an East End pub ? Or could it have been Bubbles, The Terrorist or 'Arold ? CaroLyne ? The locals ? Who threw up in the toilets ? The story seems confused (maybe by them boozing all day !). And where does a bull whip fit in ? Why does Knickers own one anyway ?

Why is Interesting Steve running round wearing a tea cosy on cold nights ?

Romance News

Pooh Hole, desperate not to be left behind by her younger brother Boy From Brazil/ Bostick, has at last said "yes" to Hooray's repeated proposals. Next question, how many children (or was it pets ?). Will the foursome be able to talk about anything else ?

It's all action round at Kath's place - you know, the one Banshee called boring. First Khaffir & the lodger; is that where he caught whatever it was that laid him out in bed for a week ? Next Worm & her best friend.

One Hung Low has joined the latest Hash club.

Will Wee Bev be off to work in Canada while Ratshit heads East ?

Did Robocop (without Sue - "working") & Stripper have a nice romantic interlude at the Trinidad Carnival ?

HASH RUN No. 968 - SNARESBROOK TUBE: OR HOW KATHY AND PLEASE SIR MASTERMINDED THE BIGGEST SPLIT-UP THIS SIDE OF BOSNIA.

A select few turned up to test the efforts of the emergency hares - about 20 or so, no virgins and a solitary visitor from Atlanta HHH. As always more bodies had shown up by the end. Brief diatribe from the Banshee on the dubious habit of expectorating, gobbing or otherwise depositing all manner of mucous all over the sodding place - Pope was duly presented with the inaugural gobber of the week award, tho' the run was not 10 minutes old when the Banshee duly let fly with not a bad effort of her own.

Such amusement was about the only highlight of a fast-paced pound for 20 minutes or thereabouts around Snaresbrook suburbia with Pigshit and Ratshit setting much of the early pace - winding up at the check in South Woodford High St. Pack was well stuffed by this - common or garden backcreek as it turned out - Pope and a few others found it quickly and fucked off leaving the pack beyond audible range - either that or they weren't phucken calling.

Second split up was at a barstid of a check on the Nth Circ. Eventually sorted by the Hedgehog about a million miles from the check heading into Epping forest due North. Nick the Greek and others had by this stage pissed off along a trail of their own devising due South. For those who stayed honest the rest of the trail was bloody good; forest and open country for a while eventually expiring in the vicinity of the Rising Sun pub - where the first hounds had passed a full half-hour before.

All pretence of staying honest was abandoned at this stage - straight on-back along Snaresbrook Rd - the pub was a Weatherspoon.

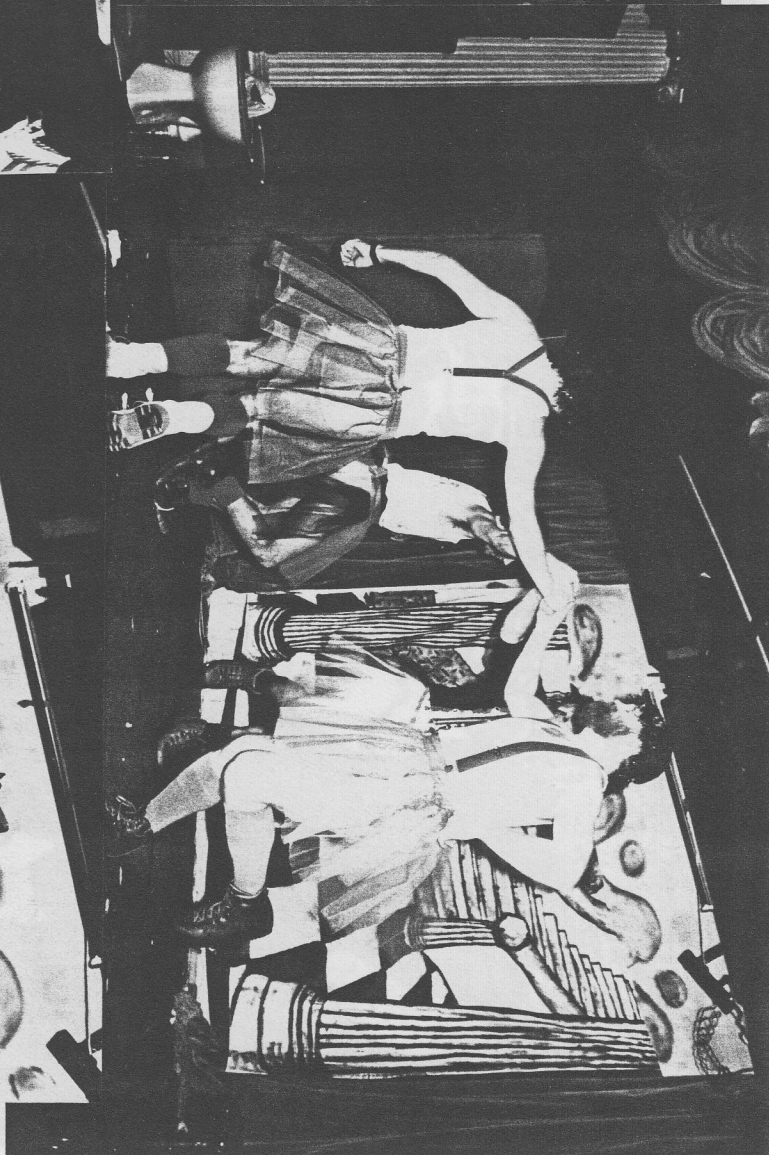
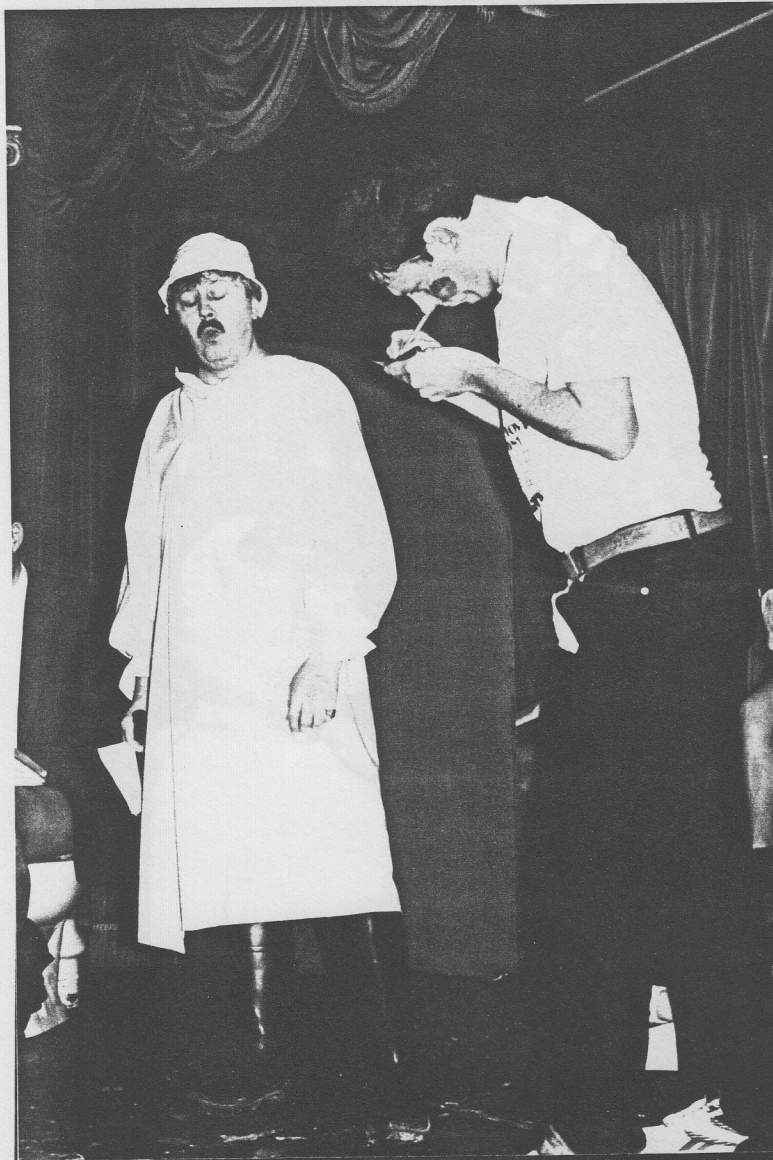
Down-downs duly presented to various reprobates including Worm, Rambo, Pope, Terrorist and the Atlantan visitor among others.

Numbers thinned and the hard core headed in search of a pub with a tele - easy; the hard bit was finding one where we could switch to the rugby. Eventually found "the Nightingale" a bit off the main drag of Snaresbrook or Woodford or wherever it was. Rugby and ritual humiliation of the Welsh was the on-screen entertainment following which some of the locals took a definite exception to the presence of the hash in their pub. Net result was some oaf jumping up and down on Rambo's face and Worm got damaged too. Perhaps someone else has a more reliable recall of events than the scribe who was well ratfaced by half-time - and may document for posterity these events.

Tricky Dicky & Rona







History Lesson - Part 1

A few weeks ago I received an enquiry from someone having got my name and address from the Sports Council wanting to know about Hare and Hounds in the 1990's. Not knowing to whom I was writing I wrote a letter to a 'fellow hasher' giving him the low-down of hashing today and enclosed a copy of the last yearbook. [Haven't we got rid of those bloody things yet? Ed.] In reply I received a very sweet letter from Eastbourne. [Reproduced below]

Thank you so much for your letter and enclosure. Fellow hasher? Alas I am in my 79th year and could be the skeleton at your feast! In any case my outdoor pursuits have been largely centred on mountain climbing and fell walking in the English Lake District.

Many years ago, in fact during the 1920's, I was at prep school in Sussex and one of the highlights of the summer term was the paperchase on the South Downs. I have a vivid memory of it, particularly the tearing up of used exercise books to provide the paper. Recently I was looking through some old school magazines and noticed that the paperchase came to an abrupt end in 1931, by which time I had left the school. No reason was given for the cessation. Was there an anti-litter drive in Sussex? I don't know.

Hence my enquiry to the Sports Council on the history of the paperchase which has prompted your kind response. I am delighted to know that your paperchases have survived into the 1990's, presumably without the paper and long may they continue. I enclose as book of stamps which will prevent you being out of pocket I trust. With grateful thanks for all your help.

*Yours sincerely,
Leonard Coverley*

Thunderthighs (On-Sec)
[The stamps will be used for Hash business]

On top of this, and Nosedive's previously unpublished write-up from 1988 (see right), at the Hampstead run this month we bumped into an elderly gent who claimed to have been On-Sec to the Borneo Hash in 1965. We detained him with a down-down and I can picture him explaining to his wife that his late arrival home was due to being feted as a celebrity by thirty or so youngsters that had never met him before. [Ed.]

P LEADING guilty, Mr Chu Lo Hoi said: "We were in the karaoke lounge of the Manhattan Club when Mr Lau took the microphone and began to sing *My Way*. *My Way* is my favourite song. But Mr Lau's rendering was intolerable. A horrible noise. Quite disgusting. Finally I could stand it no more and I assaulted him. But I was not alone." Passing judgement, Magistrate Jackson said: "I am told that ten bar stools, six sofas, 40 glasses and two marble-topped tables were thrown about during this incident. So in spite of your hitherto impeccable character you will serve nine months suspended for 18."

History Lesson - Part 2

The Holy Bible - Special Hash Edition

Book of West Londinium H13

1. And lo it came to pass that many moons ago, nay, in the summer of '88 in the month of July strange events did occur.
2. Long, long ago some of the tribe of West Londinium did depart on a long journey to a farang land that is now known as Bali. One great evening (July 21st) the Sons and Daughter of Rambo were gathered together at a place called Euston Square.
3. And it came to pass that many weary (happy) beer-stained travellers were welcomed back into the clan. Pope Nosedive, IBM and Rambo were all there (really! Ed)
4. However the great One in the Sky Above was unhappy about not being consulted and decided to repeat the story of Noah and his Ark. And lo the rain began.
5. The Prince of Pissheads had previously been dispensed to lead a trail to the safety of the nearest floating object, which apparently was somewhere near Camden Lock - (not that anyone found out ...) - i.e. to a pub.
6. The tribe, clad in multi-coloured shorts and Balinese garments, astounded the gentiles of North Londinium. And the rain continued to fall.
7. The pack passed one of its number, Robocop, squelching to the pub in the rising waters. Evenin' all. And it rained some more.
8. The tribe followed the Prince's trail through Euston Station back out into the wet, wet, wet. (Who they! Ed)
9. It rained all the way to Camden and then it rained some more. Some wit remarked there was more water in Camden High Street than in Camden's canal.
10. Led ably by the noble Jenny, the half-drowned pack lost their way - but decided to piss off back to the pub anyway. Prince and fellow hare Tricky Dicky had found the Ark (i.e. the pub stop) and stayed there until the downpour finished....
11. And thus it came to pass that the West London Hares came two-by-two and to this day it needs two of them to muck up a trail that beforehand was done by one.
12. And the prophet Pope kicked puddle water all over Lesley and was de-bagged for his efforts.
13. On-on to the Tom Tiddler for drying out and wetting the whistle. Thanks to Prince and Tricky Dicky as Hares and Jenny as Hares Cohort. Here endeth the lesson.

Nosedive

It may seem early now, with nearly a year to go to Interhash in Rotorua, to think of where to stay. However the Aussie & Kiwi hashes are booking rooms up now. ~~Shirley was out there at Christmas & found a convenient hotel a few minutes walk from the main site. Pool, restaurant & late bar. Some details follow. Shirley has the brochure. Rooms about NZ\$ 45/- £18 per person per night.~~ I will soon be arranging a booking/ deposit payment for those who wish to get in now. As there are already over 30 people who wish to book, this hotel may have to be changed for a comparable one with more room. Final payment, adding or changing dates or people, general pissing around after this etc will be left to the individual(s) concerned. Flights from past experience are best left to individuals & small groups.

If you are registered or will be soon, & wish somewhere to stay with "friends", you need to think about :

- Dates; the busiest times will be Friday (25th February), Saturday & Sunday. Extending outside these later, on past experience, should be relatively easy.
- Deposit; be prepared to pay some soon to me before a room will be booked. Amount not yet known.
- Room type; if you wish to share a twin with "someone", ask around for "someone" with the same dates in mind. Getting on well helps.

The following is my list of those interested. If your name is not on it & you wish to be see me ASAP. Those already on it please find me then give me your dates, room type & a phone number.

(Definite) Name	
Rambo	Golden Shower
Alan Baldock &	Liz ?
Billy The Fish	Ole Ole
Caroline Browne	?
Bubbles	Tamsin ?
Geof Bennett &	
Carolyne O'Byrn	Linda Blake
Boy From Brazil	Hedgehog
Gary Cowlshaw &	Andy Millard
Bostick	Khaffir
Claire Adam	Rene Carrotenato
Phuquem	Nick The Greek
Dave Betterton &	Nick ?
Spreadsheets	Banshee
Elaine Betterton	?
Menstual	Gill ?
Nigel Collins &	
Shampoo	Mudlark
Niel Collins (!)	? &
Hooray	Chris ?
Henry Liddell &	
Pooh Hole	Trigamist
Penny Cowlshaw	? &
Little Jon	Hair Piece
Jon Glanville &	?
Strueth	Robocop
Jane Strang	Rob Beckley &
Interesting	Sue Slater
Steve Templeton &	
Scintillating	Hairy Fairy
Sarah ?	Vince Culling
Early Bird	Tricky Dicky
Roz Carter	Richard Tavender &
Periodical	G Spot
Andrew Davenall	Rona Tait
Unacceptable	Worm
Robin Tomlinson	Russal Baillie
Ratshit	Martin Palmer
Rashid Karim	
Nick Lighton	Thunder Thighs
	Susan Jane Ackroyd
Domino	
Shirley Doder	

CALL RAMBO ON
(H) 081-560-4679

On On Rambo

(H) 081-560-4679

West London H3 - Ravenscourt Park - 18th February 1993

The start of this run was somewhat unusual as there were two starts. One at the station and one at the pub, it had the unfortunate effect of delaying the start as those at the station were waiting for the lazy bastards at the pub to return.

My recollection of the run is somewhat hazy but the trail initially headed east towards Hammersmith, then double backed to Chiswick and thence into Bedford Park. It was here we came across the first wine checks. These caused confusion as most people were unsure whether we were looking for a bottle of wine, a full scale wine stop with booze for all, or what. At the first three or four nothing was found, and various people wondered if it was not an elaborate hoax. On quizzing Wolfgang (the hare), he said it was to keep the pack together before we reached the wine check proper. It certainly worked even if it did confuse the pack.

After 5 false wine checks we hit the real one, here the pack proceeded to guzzle the German wine on offer and any nibbles provided. Now those of you who think

of German wine as different versions of Blue Nun [or as a car accessory for cold mornings Ed.] would have been greatly impressed by the wine on offer. After a good fifteen or twenty minutes we were ushered out the back door and given a glass of the "good stuff" for the road.

So it was off on the trail again, much invigorated/inebriated. The trail was lost after about a minute and there followed a mad dash back to the pub lead by Ratshit. Once at the pub the Hash lost no time in ordering the "first" beer of the evening and settling down for a good evening of bon-homie.

Down-downs were given to 2am for the problems at the start (he felt, unjustly), Wolfgang for being the Hare and various visitors and virgins. there were others who were given down-downs but my collection has dimmed or was it that I went to refill my glass half-way through? Whatever it was a good evening and an enjoyable run.

Pope

The Penis Mightier Than ...

CAN YOU HELP ?

We are looking for men willing to donate sperm for use in the treatment of couples affected by male infertility.

If you are:

- * Fit
- * Healthy
- * Between the ages of 18 and 55
- * Have no history of inherited disease

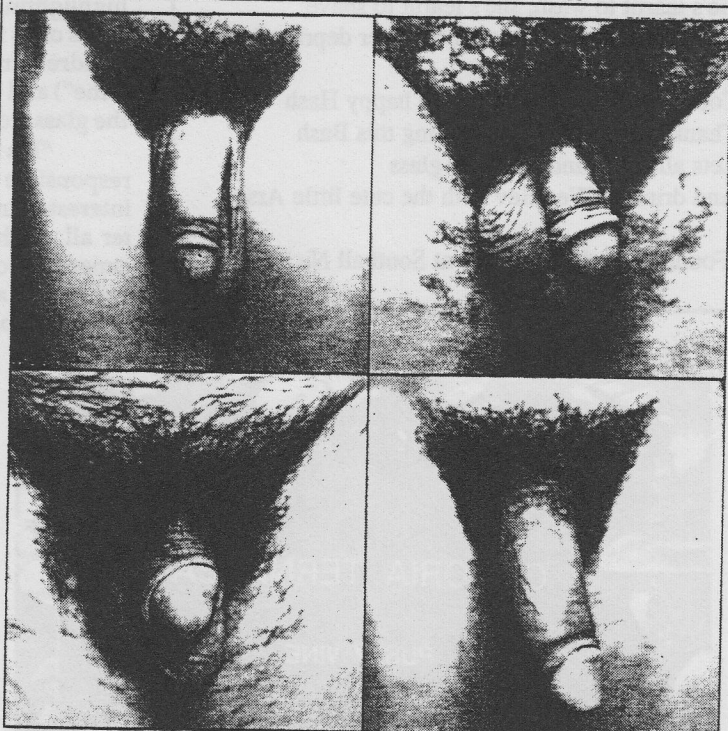
You may be able to help.

For more information, please contact Natasha or Caroline at BFC Cryo-Services:

071 935 8182

Once accepted as a donor, £15 is given for each donation.

BFC Cryo-Services is licensed by the Human Fertilisation and Embryology Authority



BEAT THIS Listen boys, if you're endowed with a chipolata and would like to swap it for an Italian salami, then Roberto and Maurizio Viel claim they can help. They run the London Centre for Aesthetic Surgery in Harley Street which in addition to the usual face-lifts and nose jobs, has become the first UK surgery to offer the big one, 'penis engorgement'. For £1,800 they offer to beef up your teeny weenie. The operation involves taking fat from one part of your body and reinjecting it into the penis. It is carried out under a local anaesthetic and takes 20 to 30 minutes. You leave the hospital an hour after the operation and four days later, when the swelling has subsided, you are left with a new improved joystick which in some cases is twice its original size. Roberto said clients range in age from 18 to 74, come from all social backgrounds but share a belief that they are inadequately endowed. 'Some of them actually have penises that look average to us but if their partner has quite a big vagina then there's not a good sex life. It's both a psychological and a physical problem. Getting a bigger penis gives people better self esteem.' Andrew Tuck

Ode To the Cute Little Arse

It was bear thirty years ago
The winds and highland gales did blow
A young and bonny lass was born
Her first weak cries lost in the storm.

She grew up graceful, lithe and fast
Her little legs would take her past
Even the fleetest of the crowd
Of her running skills all were proud.

But then she went and fucked it up
She joined the Hash and started to sup
Yards of ale, skins of wine
Alas her speed did decline.

Wee Bev, for this is surely her tale
Began to look anaemic and pale
And just when you thought it was really bad
Rashid came along and drove her mad.

Can you imagine that fat farting figure
In the same bed, it makes you snigger
Don't get me wrong Rashid's my best mate
But most of the time he's in a pissed state.

Things are improving now however
Life for Rashid and Bev is better
He's learnt to wash, she's learnt to shave
The two of them now are no longer depraved.

Today we are gathered as one happy Hash
Thanking Wee Bev for running this Bash
Lets all stand and raise our glass
And drink to Wee Bev with the cute little Arse

[Found carved into a desk at Southall Nick]

AMBASSADOR OF BEER

Monica Ritterband thinks beer has had a bad press, and as head of information for Denmark's Carlsberg/Tuborg Breweries, the 37-year-old ex-journalist is working hard to change it.

Sitting in the nineteenth-century Carlsberg Museum in Copenhagen, she speaks with a passion usually reserved for wine and fine paintings, which—she states in feisty terms—is precisely her point. “There are a lot of myths about beer,” she says. “Even what is known globally as a beer belly has no basis in fact. It’s pure genetics.”

“I believe beer should be drunk out of a fine glass and enjoyed with food,” she says. “It should be treated with the same dignity as wine. It is a Danish resource, but it occurred to me that while there are books about cooking with wine, there are none about cooking with beer. When I asked [Carlsberg/Tuborg president and CEO] Poul Svanholm about it, he said ‘Don’t ask! Do!’”

Ritterband’s beer cook book, at present available only in Danish, brings out the finer points of beer, highlighting its history, the nuances of its flavor (“there are over a hundred, making it comparable to wine”) and even the significance of the glass from which it is enjoyed.

“It’s important to advocate responsible drinking. We’re not interested in selling to abusers. After all, in the long run, it is more expensive to reverse a negative image than to advocate responsibility in the first place.”

Shiggy lovers beware!

Mudlarks’ marks

MUD wrestling may cause an ugly rash, according to a report published this week in the *Journal of the American Medical Association*. Amanda Adler and Jeff Altman describe the case of seven students who attended the health clinic at the University of Washington at Seattle last spring covered in hundreds of red, pus-filled spots. The students had been wrestling in a huge vat of mud made from soil bought from a gardening shop.

Adler believes the topsoil was contaminated with faecal bacteria, possibly from duck manure. Splinters of wood in the mud may have inoculated the students with the bacteria.

Women were more likely to have the rash on their legs than men, leading the researchers to believe that people who shaved their legs may have been more susceptible to infection because of razor nicks.

The researchers have named the syndrome dermatitis palaestrae limosae, or dermatitis of muddy wrestling. Adler says despite the inevitable jokes, colleagues are taking the report seriously.

A couple of days ago, ~~late~~ his career, Lineker tweaked a muscle in the thigh. The Japanese know everything about him, even his reputed economy when it comes to training. They have a Toyota staff trainer known as “Robocop”.

He has smiling eyes but the fitness guru’s sadistic approach. His grasp of English is sufficient to have taught Lineker anatomy.



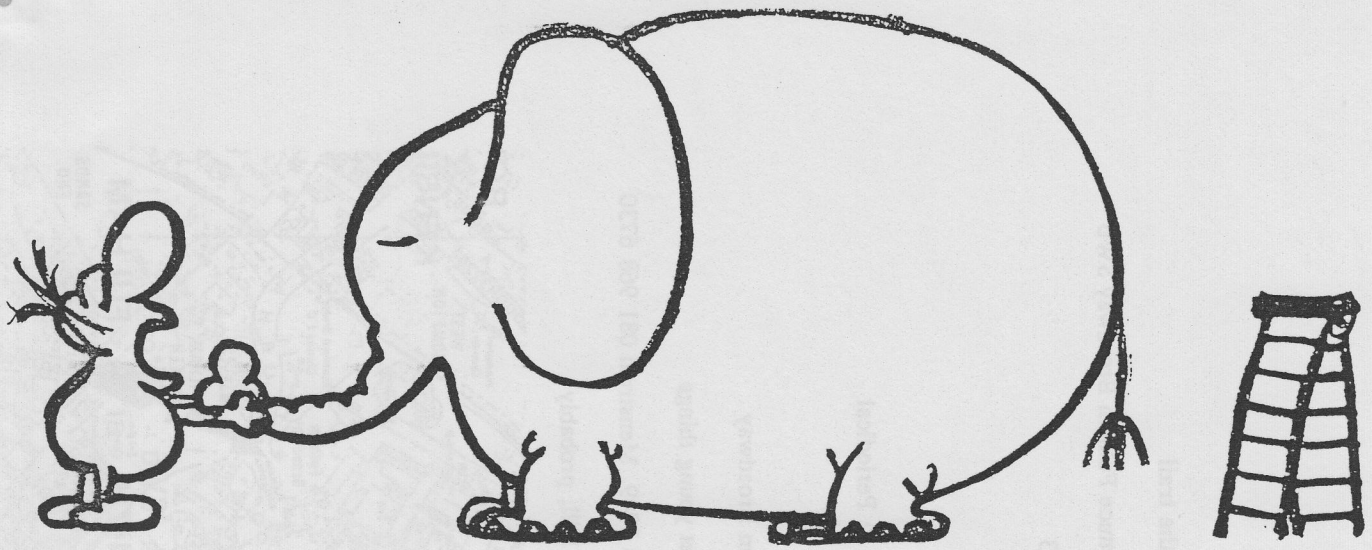
MR ROBERT Tuttle of Newlyn has been fined £50 for insisting that policewoman Susan Whippy serve him a pint of beer after hours because he thought she was a barmaid in fancy dress.

I-SPY

Public gardens, Barbados



“Is it me or are criminals getting younger?”



HAVE YOU HEARD THE NEWS?

THE HASH BALL

SAT.
31st JULY
1993

LATE
EXTENSION

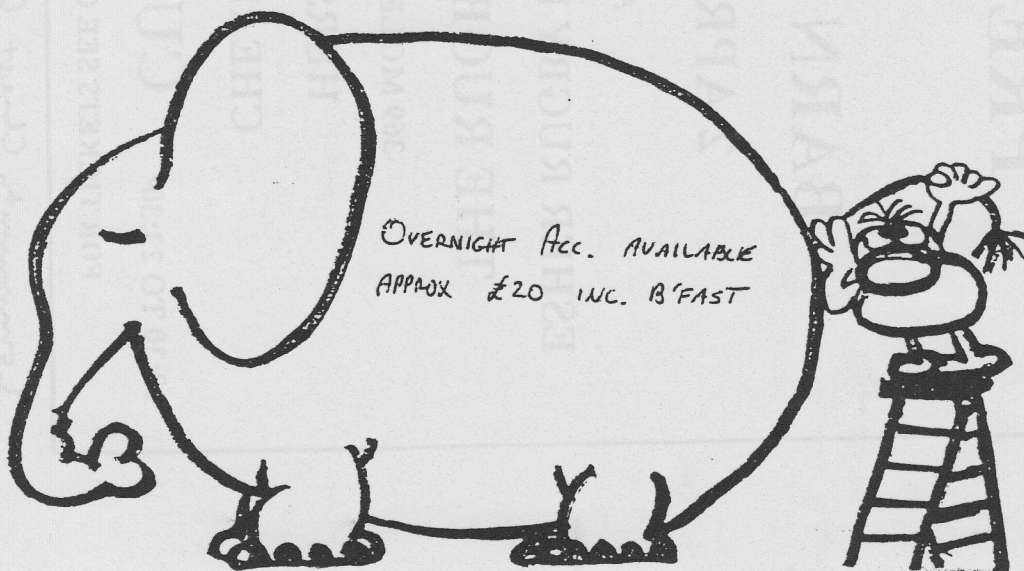
(PROVE YOU CAN LOOK GOOD!)

at: THE INTERNATIONAL STUDENTS HOUSE
(GREAT PORTLAND STREET TUBE) LONDON

cost: £15.00 (£5 Deposit secures place)

contacts:

FLIPTOP (SALLY ADAMS) w. 071 378 7050 } or home
GAMEBIRD (PAULA PHEASANT) w. 071 489 1995 } 071 735 1629
FORGET-ME-NOT (TONY WHITSON) home 081 778 4036



OVERNIGHT Acc. AVAILABLE
APPROX £20 INC. B'FAST

PROFITS TO
CAPITAL RADIO'S
HELP A
LONDON CHILD

CURRENTLY UN-NAMED NORTH HAM HASH

RUN No. 44

The West London Boys on the trail

LOCATION: The Slug & Lettuce Fulham Broadway SW6

DATE: Friday 9th April 1993

TIME: 7.30pm

RUN commences: 8.00ish

HARES: Menstrual & Sleazy & Periodical

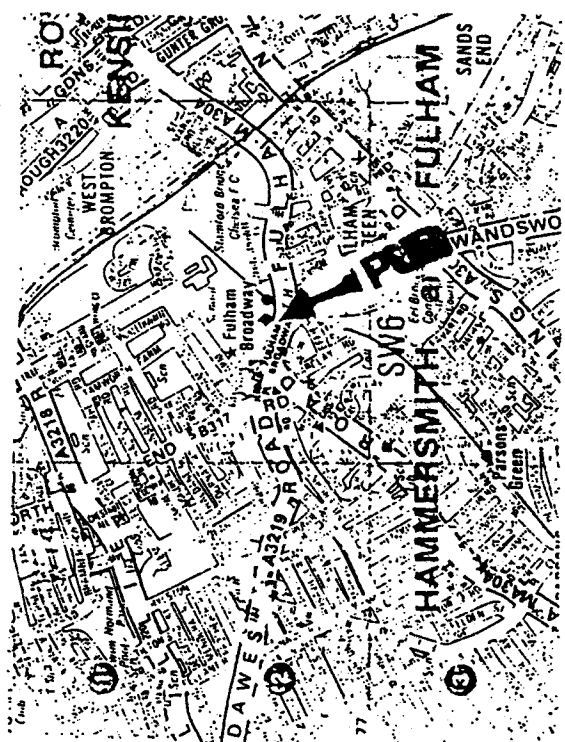
PUB STOPS: at least 8

NEAREST STATION: Fulham Broadway

LIKELY: To meet some sweet young things

CONTACTS: Prince 071 263 8949, Menstrual 081 968 6730

NEXT C.U.N.T. in Muswell Hill, probably



BARNES HASH HOUSE HARRIERS PRESENT

A
BARN DANCE
2 APRIL 1993
AT
ESHER RUGBY FOOTBALL CLUB
THE RUGBY GROUND

369 MOLESEY ROAD
HERSHAM (Nearest B.R. station Hershams)
CHEAP BEER
CURRY £10 ONLY
19:30 TO 23:30

FOR TICKETS SEE COMMUNITY CHEST

Community Chest 0932-857066 (Home)
081-398-3293 (Work)
Saddleswifter 081-330-6861 (Home)
081-544-5668 (Work)



Those who were brave enough to let Paris be and join Dutch Nash Hash last year, do not need to be told, but if you haven't experienced it yet, here's what you need to know: right in the middle of what is known as "the Garden of the Netherlands", hidden away between the few hills we have in Holland, lies a lovely village, over 900 years old, called **HELLEDOORN**. Here we find "De Kemperhof" with 100 beds and room to put tents and caravans.

Cost

- o FULL WEEKEND ARRANGEMENT (all-in-package-deal) Dfl. 135/=
- o Short weekend arrangement (from Saturday noon) Dfl. 125/=
- o Saturday all day (noon to late) Dfl. 90/=
- o Saturday Run only (from 2 to 5 p.m.) Dfl. 45/=
- o Sunday only (from 11 p.m.) (no T-shirt) Dfl. 40/=

Agenda

- ✓ Friday April 30 (Queens day in Holland):
 - arrival of hashers/bunk down from 5 p.m. onwards;
 - have a couple of drinks and a light supper;
 - midnight run to warm up.
- ✓ Saturday May 1:
 - attack breakfast;
 - time to do something for yourself (go sight-seeing);
 - register for the runs (Bulls, Chickens or Horrors);
 - when (and if) we're back: **POFFERTJES**;
 - down-downs, sing-song and whatever hashers do after the run;
 - a splendid buffet, more drinks;
 - and party! music and of course the shows you put on!
- ✓ Sunday May 2:
 - for those still alive there's breakfast;
 - start crawling on the Hangover Run;
 - more celebrations and a Barbecue;
 - farewell drinks, and pack up to go home;

Fee includes all food, drinks, T-shirt, poffertjes, party and overnight stay. Well, what more is there to tell; you know our deals! Saturday Run includes run, on-on, poffertjes and T-shirt. Amounts are for adults and children from 13 up. Children under 5 are free and children from 5 to 12 pay half the price.

✓ **PLEASE BRING YOUR SLEEPING BAG AND PILLOW CASE.** A limited number of sheets can be let at dfl. 6 per set. The village has hotels and a camping with bungalows and caravans to let (info attached).

HASH TRASH MARKET

Of course we'll give you the opportunity to sell your sponsored left over hash ornaments and make hash-cash happy.

REGISTRATION

Copy info to all your hashers, and return forms **BEFORE APRIL 15 THIS YEAR.**

Payments:

Because of increasing bank charges on foreign payments, please send **EUROCHEQUES** with a **maximum amount of dfl. 300** written on them. Payments from within the Netherlands to AHHH account: 95.80.86.621 or by Eurocheques or Dutch Bank cheques.

DIRECTIONS

Coming from the

- North: A28 - Hoogeveen / N46 - Ommen / N347 - Hellendoorn
- West: A1 - Rijssen / N347 - Hellendoorn
- South: A50 - Apeldoorn / A1 - Rijssen / N347 - Hellendoorn
- East: E30 - Hengelo / A1 - Rijssen / N347 - Hellendoorn

From the north you reach Hellendoorn first, follow directions for Nijverdal until you pick up the HHH-signs (you've nearly left the village then). From the other directions you drive through Nijverdal first and soon after driving into Hellendoorn, you will find the HHH-signs.

SITE

- o "De Kemperhof"
- o Vrugtevansseweg 8b
- o 7447 AL HELLEDOORN
- o tel. 05486 - 34309

PAPERWORK

Please send it to:

Milly Rondel (Big Chili Mama)
p/a NAM (APN/25)
Postbus 29000
NL-9400 HH ASSEN
tel. -31- (0) 5920-62087

OH-O

Big Chili Mama



February 2, 1993



I/we come from
to join Dutch Nash Hash from April 30 - May 2 1993

Last name	First name	Age	Size

I want the following arrangement:

Stay	Adults	Children	Total fls.
Full weekend x 135/= x 67/50	
Short weekend x 125/= x 62/50	
Beds x		
Saturday all day x 90/= x 45/=	
Saturday run only x 45/= x 22/50	
Sunday x 40/= x 20/=	

Additional remarks:

I have transferred to your account the total of fls.:
I have included Eurocheques for a total of fls.:

Please give all names (use back of form, if necessary)
Return form to:

o Milly Rondel, APN/25, NAM, Postbus 28000, 9400 HH ASSEN

BEFORE 15th of April, 1993

N.B. AHHH Bank acc: 95.46.72.992 (Bondspaarbank) (giro bank = 31.00.31)
(in name of M. Rondel, acc. AHHH, Assen)



UK NASH HASH REGISTRATION FORM

28-30 AUG

Cheltenham & Cotswold
Hash House Harriers

Hash

VEGETARIAN MEALS ON REQUEST
FAMILY PRICES ON APPLICATION

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



Copenhagen June 11-12-13th. 1993

The Viking Wankers strike again!

The second InterScandiHash is being arranged by Copenhagen Hash House Harriers - and we expect to see you! People have started registering already (Jan.93) so get your act together now. The event will have a Viking theme. Here are the details:

Where:

The main event will take place in Tisvildeleje, a picturesque seaside village approximately 50 km from the centre of Copenhagen. We have hired a leisure camp called Skt. Helena which has facilities for all the planned events and accommodation in modern well equipped flats for groups of 5-10 people. The flats include toilet, shower and kitchen facilities, but please bring sleepingbag and towel.
The area is a popular holiday location with summer houses, good beach, lovely village, cafe/bars and an enormous forest nearby.

The plan:

Friday evening - registration from 20.00 hrs, socialising followed by a midnight run and snacks. Bed time?
Saturday - brunch, continued registration until 12.00 hrs, afternoon run (probably 3 lengths), down-downs, showers (?), viking dinner and party with cabarets, raffles etc.
Sunday - breakfast, clean up, travel to Copenhagen for traditional hangover run, down-downs, bring-and-sell or swap, goodbyes and home you go!

Cost:

500 Dkr. payable to Copenhagen Hash House Harriers before the 15th May 1993. Thereafter up to the 10th June 550 Dkr. and on the day 600 Dkr. So sign up early!
The price includes runs, accommodation 2 nights, food, booze, T-shirts and magazine. Excluded is flights and any other transport to the event!

How to register:

Fill in the registration form and post it to the address shown with money - overseas hashers, please send an international cheque payable in Dkr.
Please note the part with cabarets as only cabarets registered upfront will be included in the party.

We will then confirm your registration by return together with maps, time tables and other useless information to enable you to get there and plan your trip.

Information: Ove Parks, Torvet 3, DK-1180 Sora, Tel. +45 53 63 58 42 (p) +45 58 35 01 00 (C), Fax +45 58 35 00 10
Registration: Susanne Hayes, P.O. Leve 14, 28, DK-2200 Copenhagen N, Tel. +45 31 83 25 01 (p)
Other contacts: Jorgen Raskjær, Tel. +45 45 87 98 38 (p), Charlotte Dørmann, Tel. +45 31 21 18 19 (p)



REGISTRATION FORM

11-12-13TH JUNE 1993

Name: _____

Date of Birth: _____ Male/female: _____

Hash Name: _____

Hash Club: _____

Address: _____
(Include postal code & Country)

Tel. nr: _____ w: _____ Fax Number: _____

Emergency contact: _____ Tel.: _____

I will be arriving on the: ☐ 11th at approx. _____ hrs.
☐ 12th at approx. _____ hrs.

Arrival by: ☐ Car
☐ Train
☐ Bus
☐ Plane Arrival from: _____

Preferences: T-shirts about: ☐ medium ☐ short
☐ large ☐ medium
☐ X-large ☐ long
☐ XX-large

My Hash will make a cabaret (please read info about this): ☐ Yes ☐ No
Contact person: _____ Tel.: _____

Payment:
By cheque payable to Copenhagen Hash House Harriers drawn in Danish Kroner (go to your bank and have them issue the cheque).

☐ Before 15th May: 500 Dkr. ☐ Thereafter to 10th June 550 Dkr. ☐ On the day: 600 Dkr.

Send your registration to Susanne Hayes on the address below!

Extremely important that you complete in full. A registration number will be forwarded to verify your participation at the Viking Wankers InterScandi 1993! Bring the registration number to Copenhagen - This is your identity for the weekend! It's the only thing in the army again...
Please make copies for other hashers wanting to register for a great InterScandi weekend in Copenhagen and surroundings!

Information: Ove Parks, Torvet 3, DK-1180 Sora, Tel. +45 53 63 58 42 (p) +45 58 35 01 00 (C), Fax +45 58 35 00 10
Registration: Susanne Hayes, P.O. Leve 14, 28, DK-2200 Copenhagen N, Tel. +45 31 83 25 01 (p)
Other contacts: Jorgen Raskjær, Tel. +45 45 87 98 38 (p), Charlotte Dørmann, Tel. +45 31 21 18 19 (p)



Posh & XTC
Soak & Romney

PRESENT

1st DASH HASH
MAY 14, 15, & 16 1993
BE THERE

Yes this is the HASH venue you've all been waiting for a campsite for Hashers run by Hashers
SO WHAT DOES IT COST.....???
To you the Bargain Prix of just 250FF On the Day. 300FF
WHAT DO I GET. (APART FROM BEAUCOUP DE VIN ROUGE)
You get 3 nights camping space, (you supply the tent or caravan), although some crash space will be available at a nominal cost if you book early.
A welcome pack: Hash hat: Drinks
Vouchers: Entertainment
Saturday Lunch & Dinner: Sunday Lunch and 2 runs in the most beautiful and interesting region of France.

Does this sound good.. We hope so, this will be the first of many such events to be held here so book now to avoid disappointment, you know it makes sense.

A Little info about our site.

Its a 3 star campsite 1km from the ancient chateau and village of Beynac, 8km from Sarlat, probably the plus most beautiful old ville dans the Perigord avec lots of obscenely old and belle maisons and things of interest (lots of bars). For those of you more adventurous there are caves all over the place, and a big river to go canoeing in. The site has a BAR, 100 pitches, a BAR, Restaurant, a BAR, shop, 2 swimming pools, a lake avec poisson, a BAR, lots of trees and grass and stuff.

STILL INTERESTED..

THEN COMPLETE THE RESERVATION FORM AND SENT IT TOUT BLOODY SUITE AVEC A EUROCHEQUE FOR 250FF, PAYABLE TO P.W. O'LEARY, AT CAMPING LES DEUX VALLEES, 24220 VEZAC FRANCE.

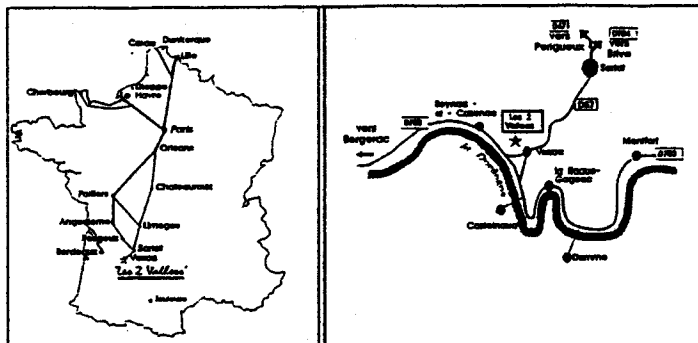
Saturday Night is PARTY TIME, Boogie the night away to the sounds of Jean Michel and his AMAZING ACCORDIAN..Hash Acts Welcome..

For details contact Posh & XTC / Soak & Romney on (33) 83.29.53.55 or Olymprimk (in Aberdeen) on (0224)-638699

For Reservation form and map turn over page...

Dordogne Annual Spring Hash

PLEASE COPY AND DISTRIBUTE OR INSERT IN YOUR HASH TRASH. S.V.P.



RESERVATION FORM

Please rush me (in a plain brown envelope) Reservations for ... Hashers, for the first DASH HASH.

Name Hash Handle

Home Hash Sexual Preferences

I Will/Wont be bringing a Tent ☐ Caravan ☐

I Will/Wont require crash space

I enclose a Eurocheque or FF Cheque for ff for Persons

Please dont send personal cheques (except those drawn on a french bank) as bank charges here are Sacre Bleedin extortionate.

Please rush me (in a plain brown envelope) Reservations for ... Hashers, for the first DASH HASH.

Name Hash Handle

Home Hash Sexual Preferences

I Will/Wont be bringing a Tent ☐ Caravan ☐

I Will/Wont require crash space

I enclose a Eurocheque or FF Cheque for ff for Persons

Please dont send personal cheques (except those drawn on a french bank) as bank charges here are Sacre Bleedin extortionate.



Dear Hashers,

March 1993

Announcement No. 2

500th RUN WEEKEND
21st - 23rd May 1993

At last the long-awaited details of our biggest-ever event!! The schedule is basically the same as originally planned with just a few minor changes and details are attached. The cost of the weekend is a bargain at 450 Austrian schillings, payable on registration (when you arrive - please do NOT send us money in advance as we just don't have enough people to cope). For this you will get both runs (Saturday and Sunday) followed by plenty of beer, a T-shirt, the 'Third Man' city tour on Saturday morning and of course Saturday night dinner and entertainments.

Since there has been such interest, all private accommodation is already booked so we enclose a list of cheap accommodation in Vienna for you to make your own arrangements (again, lack of manpower prevents us from offering to book accommodation for you). For campers we recommend the Wien-West campsite which is not too far away from the Saturday run/party site, or alternatively a few cheap rooms are still available at the Hotel zur Kagranerbrücke (without private facilities unfortunately), which is where we will be meeting up on Friday, and which is convenient for public transport. If you are interested in these rooms, please call or fax them asap (tel: Vienna 23 12 95, fax: 23 12 95-16). Otherwise we recommend that you stay in the 13th district if you want to be near the run site, or anywhere in the central districts (1st-9th) if you want to be close to historical/cultural sites and entertainments. If you are really desperate, give me a call but I have to stress that we can only offer advice and not make bookings for you.

Finally, if anyone would like to present an act as part of the Saturday night entertainment, please let us know in advance so that our entertainment coordinator can plan the events. Please could you fill in the attached form (even if you have already sent in the first one) and send it back to us as soon as possible, so that we can make a final calculation of numbers expected and get in enough beer!! If you have any questions, please call me (work Vienna 23 60-2052/home 47 08 107) or John Russell (work Vienna 23 60-2934/home 715 87 06)

Looking forward to seeing you in May.

ONI ONI
Rita Mendelson
On-On Sec

VINDOBONA HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

500TH RUN

21st - 23rd May 1993

Number of Participants: _____
Name of Hash Group: _____
Contact Person: _____
Address: _____
Telephone/Fax: _____
Date and (if possible)
Time of Arrival: _____
Date of Departure: _____
Can you provide an act? _____

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)
FAX: (43-1) 23 45 64

500th RUN WEEKEND
21st - 23rd May 1993

FRIDAY 21st May

From 6 pm Registration and meeting place will be at the 'Hotel zur Kagranerbrücke', Wagramerstrasse 52, 22nd district (see map). If coming by public transport you can reach here via the U1 underground line to Alte Donau station and then turn left out of the station, walk down the road across the lake (Wagramerstrasse), and the hotel is on your right. Here you can register, get full information on the weekend's activities, eat and drink and also meet up with other Hashers from all over Europe.

SATURDAY 22nd MAY

10.00 am Optional walking tour of the inner city with the theme 'On the Trail of the Third Man', visiting some of the locations used in the famous film.

2.30 pm **THE BIG EVENT!!** The Vindobona Hash House Harriers 500th Run!! This will take place in and around the Lainzer Tiergarten, a nature reserve on the south-west of Vienna, on the edge of the woods. After the usual Hash activities we will continue into the nearby Gasthaus for a meal, Hash entertainments and a disco until after midnight. For real night birds, there are bars and discos galore in the city centre for you to explore.

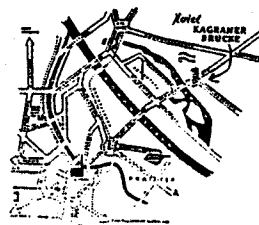
SUNDAY 23rd MAY

11.30 am Hangover Run 501 starting in the famous Vienna park the Prater. Beforehand, if you are interested you can also take a ride on the Riesenrad (Giant Wheel), which also featured in the 'Third Man'. The run will be followed by lunch at a typical Viennese restaurant (outside if weather permits) and those staying on in Vienna can tour the fun-fair.

later... If there are any survivors, evening entertainment can be arranged if wished.

MONDAY 24th MAY

6.30 pm The usual VH3 Monday run at a location to be announced.

THE STOCKHOLM AND HELSINKI
HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

are organizing

the first ever

BALTIC HASH WEEKEND

Because we don't want to conflict with the German Nash Hash, we have changed the dates for the first ever BALTIC HASH WEEKEND in Tallinn, ESTONIA. Instead of July 23rd - 26th, as mentioned in the first flyer, the weekend is now scheduled for the 18th - 19th July 1993. This way you can join this FIRST EVER BALTIC HASH PISS UP and cure your hangover during the German Nash Hash the next weekend.

We offer you the following program:

Friday, July 18th:

Arrival in Tallinn, registration from 10.00 am. snacks and beer at the Pirita beach-hotel in Tallinn.

Saturday, July 17th:

Breakfast, registration for late arrivals. At 10.30 am. sightseeing tour (beer-stop included) by bus in the picturesque old town of Tallinn. At 3.00 pm. the first ever run in one of the former Russian Satellite Republics, Hash-business, BBQ near the Pirita hotel, evening entertainment. (As usual bring an exclusive home-piece of entertainment, no bloody Monopoly, chess or so but a song, cabaret, skit/etc.)

Sunday, July 18th:

After breakfast the first ever Bang-over run in one of the former (same as yesterday) Soviet Satellite Republics from the Pirita beach-hotel, Hash business, beer and dinner.

Monday, July 19th:

After breakfast you can help us finish the left-over beer, or fly, drive or sail back home, or...traveling back via Helsinki you can join the Helsinki HHH on their regular Monday-run.

This entire program, which includes accommodation and breakfast for 3 nights, sandwiches on Friday-night, a BBQ on Saturday-night, dinner on Sunday-night, a sightseeing tour in Tallinn, your historical semento, freebees, 2 runs, beer as much as you can drink, will cost you 230 Deutsch Marks only.

Registration fee for Estonian Hashers will be 100 Deutsch Marks, which includes everything mentioned above but accommodation.





RECEDING HARELINES



UK Events

Mar 27 Hursley H3 150th. Bob Procter (H) 0264 860415
 Apr 24/25 Elgin H3 9th Anniversary Bash. Dave Dougal (H) 0343 544219, Lorna Clark (H) 0343 835688 [See February issue]
 May 22 Wirral & Chester H3 333rd Run. 'Oliver' Robin Stanton (H) 0925 723129
 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 10/11 Haunch of Venison H3 500th. Fovant near Salisbury. 'Haggis', 1 Towell Hill, Salisbury, Wilts, SP4 8LU 0980 52679
 Jul 24 First Hampton Inter-Tw.A.T. Hash Periodical
 Aug 14-15 West London H3 400th
 Aug 28-30 UK Nash Hash. Cheltenham. - Kerbstone, 4 Fir Tree Close, Prestbury, Cheltenham, Glos. GL52 3EU 0242-510159 [February issue]
 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

Apr 3/4 Rome H3 250th run. Malcolm Brookes (H) 01039 6 3766997 (W) 01039 6 50090298 (Fax) 01039 6 50090654 [See February issue]
 Apr 9-11 Aussie Nash Hash. PO Box 75, Subiaco, WA 6008, Australia or Peter Harris 01061 3442350
 May 1/2 Assen H3 Anniversary, Holland. Milly Rondel (W) 01031 5920 62087
 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 22/23 West Rhine 600th. Germany. Al Watters (H) Germany 2161 551158
 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 5/6 Almancil Area 500th, Algarve, Portugal. Dick Skidmore 010 351 8990275 (Fax) 010 351 89 399014
 Jun 12/13 Inter-Scandinavian Hash, Copenhagen. Joergen Rokkjaer, Moelleaaparken 11, 2.mf., DK-2800 Lyngby, Denmark 01045 4587 9536
 Jun 19/20 Bonn H3 400th Run. 'Ninja Turtle' Yvonne Dahm (H) 01049 228 333951
 Jun 19/20 Grand Bru H3, Ardennes, Belgium. Pim Sluyter (H) 01031 40 835 553
 Jul 9-11 Budapest 10th Anniversary. Ron Rimmer c/o British Embassy Budapest, FCO, King Charles St, London SW1A 2AH 010 361 266 2888
 Jul 17/18 First Baltic Hash Weekend, Tallinn, Estonia. Cor Schouten (Helsinki) (H) 010 358 0428 167 (F) 010 358 0654 734
 Jul 24/25 German Nash Hash, Frankfurt. 'Firehose' (H) 01049 69 2183747 (Fax) 01049 69 2182109
 Aug 27-29 Canadian PreRamble & Vancouver 300th. Bam Bam PreRamble '93 PO Box 4886, Vancouver B.C. Canada V6B 4A6 (H) 604 876-5568
 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 2-3 Amathus H3 333rd run/Near East Interhash, Limassol, Cyprus. Alan Jones (W) 375 5-343846 or PO Box 127, Limassol Cyprus
 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)

Mar 28 Boxhill & Westhumble (BR out of Victoria)
 Apr 3 Cookham (BR)
 Apr 11 Westferry (DLR)
 Apr 17 Hamilton Pub, Liverpool St (4pm)
 Apr 19 Green Park (7pm)
 Apr 26 George pub, London Bridge (7pm)

West London H3

Call 'Menstrual' Nigel Collins (H) 081-968-6730 (W) 071-486-5544
 [From Tube/BR stations on Thursdays at 7pm unless stated]

Apr 1 Hyde Park Corner
 Apr 8 Southall (BR)
 Apr 15 Sudbury Town
 Apr 22 Pimlico
 Apr 29 Acton Town
 May 6 Green Park

C.U.N.T. H3 (Contact Menstrual)

City H3

(Hotline 081-749-2646)
 [From Tube/BR stations on Tuesdays at 7pm unless stated]
 Apr 6 Liverpool Street
 Apr 13 Bethnal Green
 Apr 20 Hammersmith

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)