

Worth at least 20p

JULY/AUGUST 1993 Issue

ON PAPER

The Organ of the London Hash



Early Bird's private supply of scrumpy on its way
to the London H3 1000th.

LONDON HASH NEWS

Nash Hash is Closed...

Cheltenham and Cotswold H3 have closed Nash Hash registration having reached their limit. If you are looking for a spare ticket, or have a ticket but cannot attend, get one of the R.A.'s to make an announcement on your behalf.

... but London 1000th isn't

Make sure you don't miss out on the London H3 1000th run. Register with Pope or Kaffir this month or you will probably be turned away as the number of meals and buses will be based on numbers known in advance. Remember that the later you leave it the more it costs you.

Are You Doing Enough?

In fact, are you doing anything at all for the 1000th Run? Pope needs volunteers to help share the load. The more who help, the less the rest have to do. In particular Pope is looking for people who can write a few letters to chase up sponsorship approaches he has made. Also you have the opportunity to sign up for a stint as the weekend's most popular person i.e. bar steward. See Rene to nominate your preferred hour or two.

Could You Do Better?

Are the runs too far from you? Too near? Too urban or too shiggy? Could you be the new Hare Raiser?

Do you want an excuse to chat up all the handsome and sexy virgins and visitors, and get paid for the privilege? You could become a Hash Cash.

Is this mag too crude/not crude enough for you? Do you bemoan the lack of naked photographs? Are you bored with the format? You can almost certainly do better!

Are there too many social events? You can remedy this by becoming Social Sex and then not organizing any more.

Do you like getting letters and phone calls from people with weird names that you have never met before? You could be an ideal On-Sec.

Do you have car with a boot and don't mind being seen by your boss roaming the streets of London with bulging bin-liners. Do you fancy tarting up the Hash fashion? The Hash needs you as Hash Haberdash to flog our T-shirts.

Do you crave respect from your peers? Do you enjoy giving your friends a pint knowing that you haven't had to pay a penny for it? Do you have a voice that you cannot control? If so, you would make a great Religious Adviser.

Is the whole show run worse than British Rail? Oust your Grand Master and stage a coup.

If you want to get more involved in your Hash, your chance comes at the A.G.M. in a couple of months, when the old committee gets booted out. Start thinking about it now, and if you fancy any of the posts, Rene will lend a sympathetic ear. Enthusiasm is more important than experience - the incumbents will offer you support.

What Are You Doing in '98?

Kuala Lumpur H3, the Mother Hash in Malaysia are likely to bid for Interhash 1998 to celebrate 60 years of hashing. Mark your diaries now.

Have You Room for Dregs?

Dregs (Tania Milsap) is coming all the way from Melbourne, Australia for the 1000th Run. The least we can do to reward her intrepidity (lunacy) is give her a bed. If you can offer her crash space for any night between 8-14 August or between 11 Sept and the 1000th weekend let me (Hedgehog) know or see her on a Hash.

Classified

Dave 'Whino' Goodey of North Hants H3 organizes mountain bike tours to the Massif Central in France. Eight days (inc. travel and full board) costs £334. He has a special deal for hashers - if 8 people book, 2 go free. Contact him on 0249 817723.

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.
- Help keep the subscription costs down. When haring 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: Periodical, Pope, Barterbitch, The Independent, Ratshit, Prince.

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: Who knows?

West London H3
Acton Town - 29th May 1993

A warm sunny afternoon and the thought of a few pints of Fullers after a quick run around Acton put most people in a laid back mood. I made my usual speech which as ever was punctuated with "hash hush" and "Get off Worm". The latter for worm's attempt to pull my shorts down. The Hare Caroline made a brief announcement which awoke everyone from their reverie - there were to be no checks!!!! My initial reaction was oh God, another hash cock up in the making.

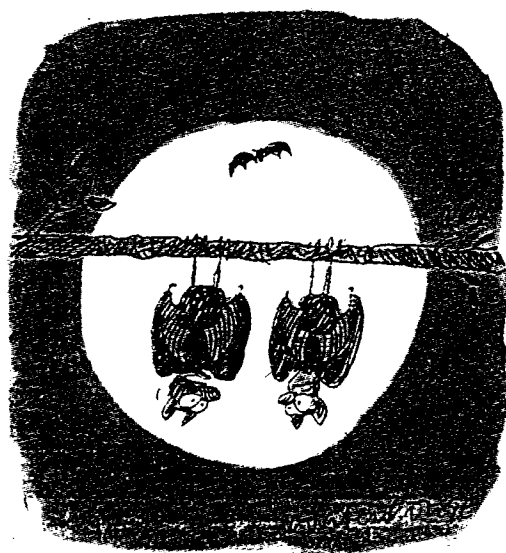
The trial had be checked out from the station and initially led to a false trail. So despite starting at 7.05pm we were still running back passed the station 7.15pm ! The trail meandered off in the direction of South Acton where we found the first regroup. To my surprise the pack was all there and not too strung out.

We then struck out in the direction of Southfield Road. It was hear that we caused great amusement with some of the locals who were drinking outside a pub. Some were curious enough to ask how to join (ie they asked Worm, whilst staring at the Harriettes!). However the ogling was cut short by a cry of ON ON and were off again, across a park and on to the regroup at The Vale. The regroup was on the opposite side of the road to Acton Park so it was very obvious which way the trail would go. However the initial group of people checking out headed in every direction but the park. I presume their thinking was it was so obvious it couldn't possibly go into the park. So off we went across the park, passed the level crossing and on over a bridge to another park. Some faint hearts such as Shattered were totally lost and didn't believe we were heading in the right direction despite assurances from myself. The last regroup was within sight of home well almost but despite this the regroup was held.

Caroline (the Hare) arrived and started a race to the pub - The Red Lion & Pineapple. Of course the hash were reluctant to participant in any such race, however someone said "I am going to get to the bar before the crowd arrives". This started the kind of stampede normally associated with animals/humans fleeing for their lives.

The pub was under new management but that did not stop the pub from being generous again. Downs went to the Hare, Wanna for passing her driving test, Sleazy for disappearing to Malaysia, Hairy Fairy for something or other, Myself for managing to run 250 runs as had Zoe (but she did not stay for her down down). I know there were more but as I am writing up the run some 3 weeks later I can't remember.

ON ON
POPE



*'Tell you what I dread most -
incontinence.'*

A correspondent down under thoughtfully provides this cricket headline from the Aussie press.

Rue, Britannia, and despair of those muppets in flannels

Mad?

We're running to keep sane

This article appeared in the Independent on Monday 28th June.

"EVERYONE should have the opportunity to be 12 again," chuckles the air-traffic controller, slithering through stinking mud in the slipstream of his tiny wife, her large, floppy brown ears denoting her status as the human "hare". The couple are engaged in "hashing", a British colonial invention that has captured the imagination of the world.

More than 50 years after hashing was invented, young children, the elderly, serious runners and even the positively unfit are galloping their way through deepest Wiltshire woodland to the sound of a hunting horn and delighted shouts of "On! On!"

The sighting of another blob of blue, speckled sawdust signals to the pack of 80 Wessex Hash House Harriers that they are hot on the trail of the three "hares". When they approach the edge of a village, three elderly locals are standing on the other side of a hedge, like a serried rank of runner beans, looking askance at this trickle of noisy, mud-spattered folk, passing by in all manner of dress.

A piece of blue tape strung from a gatepost has one rookie asking if this is a misleading clue for a false trail. "More likely last night's knicker elastic," grins Gordon Raggett, a second-hand car dealer who holds the title of Grand Master of the Wessex Harriers, one of the largest family hashes among the 93 registered clubs in the UK.

A retired banker leaps over a fresh cowpat (this is "high grade shiggy" to hashers), and an estate agent and his family wade knee-deep through a smelly stream. This "classless gathering of equals enjoying a mind-rinse", in the words of their Grand Master, probably bears little resemblance to the rather more dignified, gentlemanly concept of the original running club established by expatriates in Kuala Lumpur in the late Thirties.

The idea of "hares" laying a trail through the back of beyond for a pack of human "hounds" was a way of relieving the boredom of colonial life in Malaya for a handful of men who would meet at the Selangor Club. Nicknamed the Hash House, because of its institutionalised food, the club formed the base for a pastime involving running, a few cold beers during the recovery period, as well as an addictive jollity.

There are now more than a thousand registered clubs of Hash House Harriers, with Malaysia and America leading the field, from jungly undergrowth, to sun-bleached mountain tracks beyond the Costa del Sol, to Moscow's Gorky Park, where embassy staff were once arrested by mystified Russians.

In deepest Wessex, however, this madcap joviality is a family affair, although with no less fun as a result. Guy Reynolds, 12, from Dorset, has been charging across buttercup fields and bounding over fallen tree trunks with his parents since he was two weeks old. "It's a lot of laughs and it keeps you fit. You also get to talk about things," he explains, briefly disappearing among the towering rhododendron bushes. "There are a few soldiers in this Hash and I like listening to their stories."

Alan Reynolds, a property man, recalls how, a few years ago, his son's quick thinking calmed an irate colonel who had emerged from a block of retirement flats as the Wessex Hash shattered the Sunday morning peace of suburban Bournemouth. Noisy laughter and enthusiastic shouts of "On! On!" had him bristling with rage. "What the hell is going on?" he bellowed. The child explained that he had a dog called On-On which had run off. "At which point," says Alan, "the colonel seemed genuinely upset and briefly joined the so-called search party."

But enough of the anecdotes. The serious runners are ahead now, on a six-mile trail that took three weeks to plan, and includes a mini-version of four miles for the less dedicated and those like myself who are normally left puffed and gasping after a trip to the local post office.

Hilary Gallop, her floppy brown ears now drooping to her shoulders, waves us towards a white iron kissing gate on the edge of a private wood that required written permission from the owner to enter. The sawdust trail remains carefully marked out from the day before. The route is planned and walked by the "hares" in advance, and today includes stagnant water and thick mud, as well as dips and gulleys guaranteed to put every unsuspecting muscle to the test.

The minute blue bits of paper that make the sawdust clues more visible are the only element of hashing which appears to have caused environmental angst. "People have come out and scraped it away thinking it was rat poison," says Phil Davies, at 82 the oldest member of the Wessex Hash.

After newspaper headlines splashed "Dog killers on the loose", one Dorset council spent £65 on having the sawdust analysed. "They're just bits of blue parking tickets from Poole," laughs Cindy Wedlake.

They are biodegradable, of course, part of the responsible attitude that hashing takes to the country code.

"We always walk round the edge of fields containing crops," says Mr Raggett. "Gates are closed behind us, and in 99 per cent of cases we let the farmers know we're coming, or ask permission if appropriate."

Keith Hawkins, a Hampshire lawyer, delights in the opportunity to explore pockets of English countryside that he would never otherwise have bothered to visit. "You also get right away from the stresses and strains of everyday life, wear what you like, behave as childishly as you like and it simply doesn't matter."

As he breaks into a trot to cross a track into a nearby wood, Lucy, the Yorkshire terrier, overtakes on the offside. Along with the other assortment of large and small dogs, struggling with their owners on the ends of leads, Lucy's wagging tail indicates that she, too, revels in the camaraderie that hashing engenders.

Somewhere in the distance, the ubiquitous cries of "On! On!" can still be heard. Yet as rapidly as these people and their dogs emerge out of the sunlight flickering through from the trees above, all but one is just as quickly gone again.

"It's one of the mysteries of hashing," explains Mr Reynolds as we squelch past wild orchids and wooden deer look-

outs. "You can be running along with a whole lot of others and suddenly find you're in a wood completely on your own and you can't understand how it's happened." As we pause, the stillness of the day is punctuated only by the throaty sound of a wood pigeon.

Occasionally couples enjoying some peace in the middle of their chosen sanctuary can find themselves exposed to advancing bands of cavorting hashers, running towards them from all directions through the trees with those gleeful shouts of "On! On!" as they go.

While many are attracted by the high spirits and camaraderie, others find hashing a therapeutic exercise. "By the time you get to 40, most people have had something bad happen in their lives," says a chartered engineer, negotiating another stile on the final stretch back to the pub. "This is a way of getting rid of the rubbish."

Phil Davies, a retired telephone engineer who didn't start running until he was 75 and has two London marathons to his credit, says that hashing changed his life. "It's a great leveller. We've got all sorts in the Wessex Hash, from taxi drivers to barristers, out-of-work labourers to ambassadors. But we're all one. It's totally classless and I've made friends with people I would never normally meet."

One wife confided in Phil how delighted she was that her businessman

husband could enjoy such a relaxing activity. "When he came home from work, his level of tension made the whole house uptight. After hashing, she said, the release for him meant that they were all relaxed."

There is certainly no pressure to perform or compete, which many find appealing. The trails are so arranged that the serious, fit runners can go as fast as they like, while people who are absolute amateurs can walk or run at their own pace and still finish at the same time.

"For many blokes, other sports — like golf, for example — are simply an extension of the work ethic. They're still out to prove that they're the best man," Mike Lynch observes, emerging soaked to the skin from a hedgerow into the road leading to the village and the scent of real ale. "This is full of fun and totally relaxing. No one feels they have to prove anything at all."

The Wessex Hash House Harriers describe themselves as "an extended family" in which anyone can find "a sense of belonging". Looking perky after his four-mile round trip, young Jonathan Skinner puts it in perspective as he scampers up behind us holding his mum's hand: "I like all the mud!" So do the adults.

"As I said," murmurs Mr Raggett, the Grand Master, reaching for a well-deserved pint of best bitter, "hashing is a total mind-rinse."



ie Wessex Hash House Harriers: it's fun, it keeps you fit, and it is a good antidote to the stresses of everyday life. say devotees of the sport. Below right: dogs also revel in the muddy chase

Photography: Tony Mordall

A Cripple in Madrid

With impeccable timing (which is more than you can say for my dancing) I managed to disable myself just in time for Eurohash. Undaunted, and not to say uninsured, I felt obliged to turn up anyway. It was at the airport that I discovered there are some advantages to being unable to walk without the aid of crutches; ie, being ferried everywhere on a motorised buggy and not having to queue anywhere. Madrid airport was a bit more low-tech as they got some poor old bloke to wheel me around the place. True to form I missed the Friday run but was able to turn up for the on-on where I sat around exchanging pleasantries, waving my crutch around and having beers brought to me. All in all a very satisfactory situation.

On Saturday I chose to do the Lakeside Invalid run and I was surprised to find only one other person on this run - Rona. The scenery was very pretty but I must say the trail was fairly predictable. We sat around in the sun for a bit and then we sat around in the sun for a bit, the occasional change of weight from one buttock to another being the only highlight during the first part of the trail. Suddenly Rona got to her feet and brought me a beer and then we sat around in the sun for a bit more. Just as I thought this was never going to end I needed to go for a piss and so had to hobble to the nearest tree, shouting 'checking' as I went. A little bit of sitting around in the sun and we had finished, soon to be joined by another hash which had been running in the area. I felt I had really earned that beer, and the next seventeen come to that.

The on-on was at a bullring where I reluctantly had to forego entering the ring itself and competing with the bull, afraid that if it hit my cast it would injure itself. As the evening wore on and the western rim of the sky turned a deep burnished red so did my skin. Some swine had 'borrowed' my crutches and left me stranded in the sun.

On Sunday I opted to go for the City Cripple Run and was his time joined by three others, all on crutches. As I was now an expert invalid hasher I was able to give them invaluable advice on sitting around in the sun for a bit and then getting someone to fetch you a beer, preferably just before you finish your present one. The trail made the most of the different terrain as we were able to enjoy the delights of sitting around in the sun *in a carpark*. Again the run was on the predictable side although I did get sent on one false trail. Someone told me there was a toilet on the first floor of the nearby cafe whereas there was one on the ground floor as well. In the meantime another hash had joined us and the on-on commenced.

And that was basically Eurohash. Very dull trails but the service was excellent.

The More, The Harrier

By Ronn Levine

"ARE YOU!"
On a sunny Sunday afternoon in bustling Adams-Morgan, 35 joggers search the sidewalks and street for the large, white-floured "X"—the yellow brick road sign of hash racing. The hashers take turns shouting "Are you [on the trail]?" in hopes that someone has found the course's first checkpoint.

After five minutes of getting very odd looks from bystanders, the runners finally hear a different shout.

"On on!"

We're off to see the city.
Welcome to hash racing.

Prince.

COMMONS SKETCH

GODFREY BARKER

Tory joy as Smith makes a hash

To put it kindly, the
Leader of the Opposition
made the biggest hash of it
for months.

Dear _____

How are you? Here I am well and
wish the same from you and your family.
On 5th May 93 morning 11.30 A.M. I met you at
Meenakshiaman temple, Madurai. I am now about
27 years old, Degree holder in psychology and
Diploma holder in pharmacy. due to the my
family situation, till the date I did not get
any posting (job). Therefore I request you to
take necessary steps in connection with my
posting in your England. My passport
No. is L. 138888. Please, kindly arrange any
one of the posting.

I have willingness to stay in England.
There is no problem to stay in England.
I don't have any family critical situation.
I am a bachelor. ~~Your face, speech~~

Your face was printed in my
Heart.

Your Sweet Voice was echoing in my
Ear.
You are my thing, idea, life etc

Thank You.

I expect your
Loving Favourable
letter.

Kindly send with love and pray
one Yours

Full size
Colour Photo
Copy.

Yours Lovingly.

~~J. S. S.~~

Ranking with the best of
Charles and Di's
indiscretions are these
letters which have arrived
at On Paper's office. The
style is not necessarily
recommended - how many
harriettes are going to send
someone a full-size colour
photo copy of themselves?

TRUE LOVE NEVER FAILS!

I love You,

I like You

I love You,

Give Your true

Heart to me

Give Your loving

Heart to me

I never like Your
flesh body, but

I love Your pure,
enlarge, helping

Heart.

You are in my

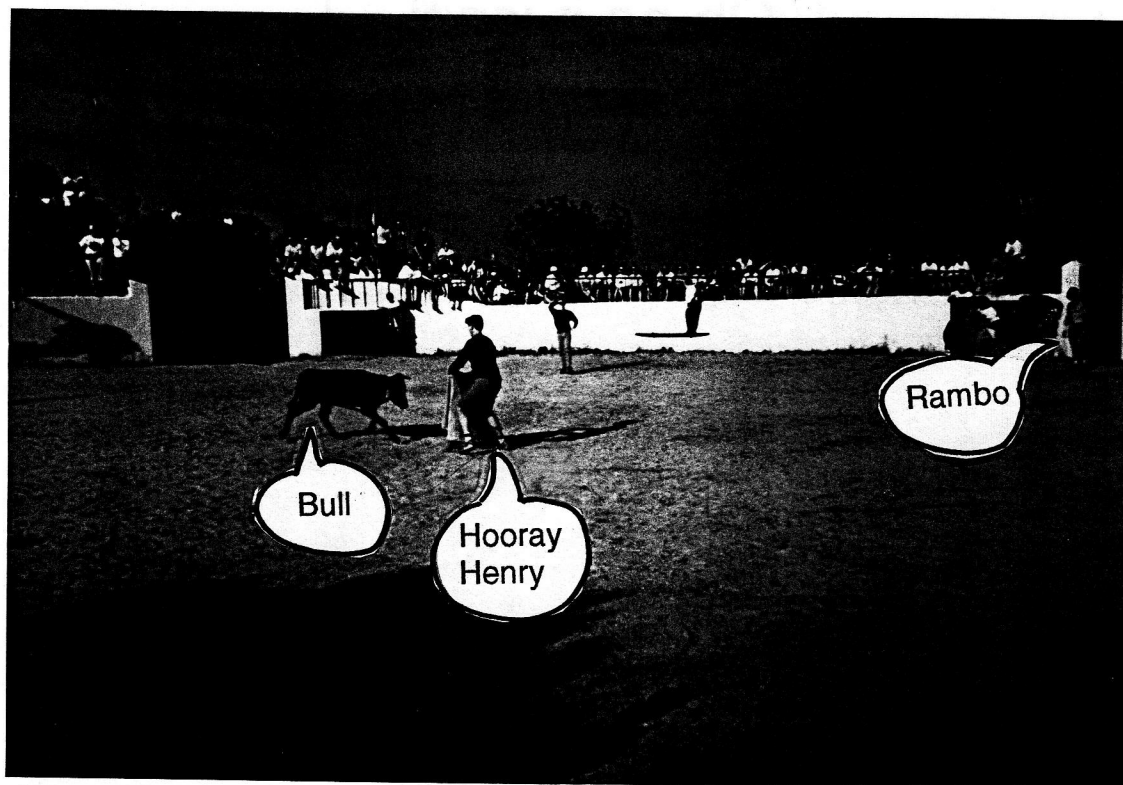
Heart.

by lovingly,

Yours

~~Love~~ 17/5/80

Rambo by Name, Rambo by Nature??



The party's over for IBM



Oh no it isn't!



Sagamihara, Yokohama Line, Tokyo 19th June 1993

I have come to a point where I have nothing to do, so as I am sitting in an open plan office I'll do a run write up for the Samurai 450th run to look busy. After all the client is paying, so what the hell.

This was the Samurai H3's 450th run and in good traditional hash committee fashion one member thought the other was organizing the commemorative T shirts, while the other thought the first was doing it, so no T shirts to be had...a good start. The run started at Sagamihara which is on the outskirts of Tokyo, about 45 minutes on an express train from Tokyo and 30 minutes from Yokohama (convenient for the US Navy, that make up about 60% of the hash). The normal turnout for this mixed hash is about 40, though a couple of weeks ago there were 91, including 21 virgins (some ship was in town). Its great to turn up to one of these runs and find four or five familiar faces from the UK (Kit Villiers, Qurator, Dingus a.k.a. Francis Turner, Andy Shepperd), especially as the Hash Handbook gives the address of this hash as San Diego.

All the Samurai runs have live hares. The hares set off at 14.00. The rest of the pack waits around for 10 minutes then sets off after the hares walking for the first two minutes, before legging it after the hares. The hares mark the trail in a mixture of flour/shredded paper/sawdust, with the occasional chalk arrow. The following pack follow shouting HASH whenever they see trail. ON ON is only called when the hares have written it on the trail, usually once out of a Check Point. It is a punishable misdemeanor to call On On, so the first two runs I did I had to suffer a warm Budweizer down down (not the best of drinks even when its cold).

A pack of around 50 Americans, Japanese, Brits, Aussies and a token kiwi set off after the hares in a light drizzle down the first of a long Check Back (CB) over the railway line. We eventually got back on trail about 10 minutes later, after loosing three front running bastards.

The run was the usual breakneck sprint down cycle paths, through housing estates, up hills, through woods, across allotments, through streams, down slippery slopes with the calls of Hash every so often. There are a lot of fast fit bastards who thankfully get stuffed up at the checks, as they tend to be quite difficult to refine the true trail. The hares occasionally get snared by the SCBs. The only fun bit of the run was the people slipping on wet mud at the top of a hill through the woods. After Tokyo all week its good to see some open space, but even out here is still pretty built up.

About an hour into the run the Beer Near signal appeared, and we reentered the US supply depot by the back gate, and had a 0.5km run across a flat bit of land where tanks used to be parked to the finish. Now we get to why the Samurai Hash is so big. For 4 dollars or 600 yen you get the run, followed by as much beer as you can drink in the two/three hours after. There's usually fruit and snacks free as well. The hash has its own van for the food/beer/bags. All the runs are A to B and about 10Km long, though today's (at 1 hour) was the shortest one I'd done by a long way. The last runners didn't get in for an hour after the sweeper who marks all the checks and short cuts.

Down downs were awarded for virgins, wrong calling, members with most runs (Cimpy always gets this as he has about 435 runs out of 450!!!), whistle checks, new shoes, 5 time runners, 10 time runners, runners with double digit run totals, visitors hash names (on 6th run - I'm "0800 eat me" on the Samurai as I was out working for a large telephone company) and anyone else who got missed in that lot.

There was an On On after in another part of this base with yet more draft beer and food and more down downs and sing songs. It finally wound up around 10.0pm and then it was the long trek into Tokyo for a hash party and a horrendous hangover the next day.

Thank god it was Sunday next day!!!!

(RATSNI)

THE ULTIMATE HHH MOVIE FILM KEEPSAKE

THE HASH STORY

This superb, professional film documentary production on the subject of hashing by videographer Peter Jones features 1938 co-founder Cecil H. Lee, Simon and Charles Gispert, Howard McKay and archive material from Kuala Lumpur and the Harrier International library. The Hash Story screened in-flight on Cathay Pacific Airways during March. Available this summer, demand for this film is already very heavy.

Reserve your copy in advance PAL or NTSC by UK pounds 17.- (plus 3 pounds airmail & packing) personal cheque to Harrier International, GPO Box 1670, Bangkok 10501, Thailand or fax (66 2) 236-4974.

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World Hash Handbook (6th edition - 368 pages). You can't hash without it! - Only US\$9 airmail or US\$8 surface

"On On!" HHH 1938-1992: The fascinating illustrated history of the Hash (2nd edition - 544 pages) - US\$25 airmail or US\$20 surface

THE HASH STORY - An absolutely brilliant professional film documentary produced by videographer Peter Jones. Available summer 1993 - US\$25 (plus US\$5 airmail & packing). Don't miss out on your personal keepsake copy!

DAVENALL, ANDREW / HP8005/BA - HPDesk print.

Package. Dated: 26.05.93 at 1315.
Subject: Jokes-Driving to the Store
Creator: Andrew DAVENALL / HP8005/BA Contents: 1.
Part 1.

WHAT DRIVING TO THE STORE WOULD BE LIKE IF OPERATING SYSTEMS RAN YOUR CAR

MS-DOS:
You get in the car and try to remember where you put your keys.

Windows:
You get in the car and drive to the store very slowly, because attached to the back of your car is a freight train.

Macintosh System 7:
You get in the car to go to the store, and the car drives you to church.

Unix:
You get in the car and type GREE STORE. After reaching speeds of up to 200 miles per hour en route, you arrive at the barber shop.

Windows NT:
You get in the car and write a letter that says, go to the store. Then you get out of the car and mail the letter to your dashboard.

Taligent/Pink:
You walk to the store with Ricardo Montalban, who tells you how wonderful it will be when he can fly you to the store in his Learjet.

OS/2:
After fuelling up with 6000 gallons of gas, you get in the car and drive to the store with a motorcycle escort and a marching band in procession. Half way there, the car blows up, killing everybody in town.

S/36 SSP
[mainframe, obviously]: You get in the car and drive to the store. Half way there you run out of gas. While walking the rest of the way, you are run over by kids on mopeds.

OS/400:
An attendant locks you in the car and then drives you to the store, where you get to watch everybody else buy filet mignons.

In spite of my best efforts,
Periodical's personal email
messages keep finding their way
into these pages. I will try to be
more vigilant in future. [Ed]

DAVENALL, ANDREW / HP8005/BA - HPDesk print.

Message. Dated: 14.05.93 at 1538.
Subject: Vaseline...?
Sender: Andrew DAVENALL / HP8005/BA Contents: 2.
FROM: Andrew DAVENALL / HP8005/BA
Part 1.

FROM: Andrew DAVENALL / HP8005/BA
TO: Mark REHORST / HP0100
Part 2.

Mark,
I know this is a rather odd request, but I have a friend (yes, honestly, it's for a friend) who suffers from some skin complaint which is most easily relieved by Vaseline (I can't believe I'm writing this), and she gets fed up carrying around the great glass jars it comes in over here.

She claims that it is available in small plastic tubes in the good ol' user-friendly US of A, and I've been promising to get her some for ages but I keep forgetting.

Is there any remote possibility that you could procure and bring a bunch of said tubes of Vaseline just so I can get this woman off my back (the scope for double entendres here is overwhelming) ?

Reply. Dated: 18.05.93 at 2335.
In reply to: Vaseline...?
Sender: Mark REHORST / HP0100/03 Contents: 2.
Part 1.

TO: Andrew DAVENALL / HP8005/BA
Part 2.

Andrew,
This has to be one of the better HP Desk messages I've ever received....
It should be no problem at all to bring some Vaseline... I have a desk full (it comes in handy, especially for meetings with management).

I'll bring as much as I can without suffering too much embarrassment at customs....

mark

And he did, too... but who for?

This is the first warning...



presents

the 5th consecutive Festival Hash

FLOWER POWER HASH

on

10 - 12 September 1993

You do NOT want to miss this psychedelic event

For further information contact

InterHash Sec. Claus 'J.C.Hencock' Dall +45 86 12 69 96
GM Ole 'Exhibitionist' Bystrop +45 86 18 92 10

Remember: "If you're going to AH3

be sure to wear some flowers in your hair...

LIVE THE TRACEY
ISLAND EXPERIENCE

ALIENS OF THE UNIVERSE

UNITE

GLASGOW'S MILES BETTER

IT'S A HASH WEEKEND JIMMY,
BUT NOT AS WE KNOW IT



24, 25, 26 SEPTEMBER 1993

AT AUCHENGILLAN :- THE SCOUT CAMP AT THE END OF THE UNIVERSE

COST £30

BRINGS ACCOMMODATION (OR FLOOR) BOOZE AND FOOD FROM MIDNIGHT FRIDAY TO SUNDAY AFTERNOON

THE SCOUT CAMP
LIES IN THE KITCHEN
LIES IN THE KITCHEN

THE SCOUT CAMP
LIES IN THE KITCHEN

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GLASGOW G11 5AD

AFTER EASTER

041 334 1741

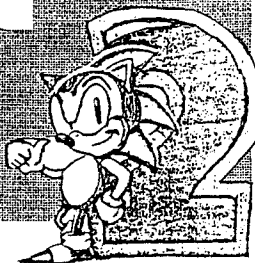
PAW-CANONIC
GARAGE-BLASTERS
OF
TAP

ANYTHING CAN
HAPPEN IN THE
NEXT 48 HOURS

K9s
NOT WELCOME
INDOORS

MAY THE
FOUR STAR
BE WITH YOU!

Kennet and Avon Hash House Harriers



2nd Birthday and 111 (one hundred and onety oneth) run

WHEN: 7th and 8th AUGUST 1993 !!!

WHERE: ROWDEFORD SCHOOL, ROWDEFORD
Near CHIPPENHAM, WILTSHIRE
(maps will be sent when you register)

COST: £25.00 before the day
£30.00 if you register on the day

WHAT YOU GET:

Camping, BEER, 2 wonderfully set runs, Food, BEER,
Disco or Band, MOIST, Games (including Wibble-Wobbly),
T-Shirt, BEER and more MOIST !!!

Hannover Hash House Harriers

Second And Final Announcement:

The 5th Hannover HASH weekend is taking place:

From Friday 27th August to Sunday 29th August, for most
of you, at a very well known place: 'The Riepenburg'
close to Hameln, Weser (see attached map).

The Riepenburg is a school recreation camp, youth hostel
style, about 5 miles W of Hameln (Bundesstraße " 1 ").
In two houses we've got nearly 80 beds. There is also
space for campers.

Our programme:

Friday, 27-8-93:
from 18:00 Registration
20:00 Dinner
22:00 Torch Light Run

Saturday, 28-8-93:
from 08:00 Breakfast
12:00 Lunch
15:00 Run #222, international standard
16:30 Down-Downs
18:30 BBQ
20:00 Party

Sunday, 29.8.93:
from 09:00 Breakfast
11:00 Hangover Run, Hannover style
12:00 Down-Downs and bye-bye

All beer and soft drinks during the hash are FREE.
One 4-color T-shirt for each registered hasher is
included. That leads us to the costs:

Fri-Sun (2 nights, six meals) -----> 120,- DM
Sat-Sun (1 night, three meals) -----> 85,- DM
Campers reduction: 10,- DM for one night
Kids from 6 to 14 years half prices
Horrorers under 6 years are free but no t-shirt.
Bring your own sleeping bag, hired bedsheets 8,- DM

These prices are for participants who register before
31-July and pay "on the spot".
For those who register and pay before 31-July will get
a reduction of 10,- DM.

Registration and payment "on the spot": 140,- DM;
resp. 100,- DM

KENNET AND AVON REGISTRATION

NAME:

HASH NAME:

ADDRESS:

T-SHIRT SIZE: L or XL

VEG:

Please send all dosh to:-

Claire 'DIRTY McSQUIRTY' Triplett
23 Court Road
Oldland Common
BRISTOL
BS15 6SN

Home: 0272 323345
Work: 0272 268123
Fax: 0272 272290

OR: Paul 0249 655338 (Home)
Richard 0249 441339 (Work)

All cheques made out to:-

KENNET & AVON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Fill in the registration form and send to:

Ingo "The Blood" Meyer
Gerhart Hauptmann Weg 62
D-3000 Hannover-51
Tel.: 0511 / 65 01 55 (home)
0511 / 643 2752 (off.)

Send your money checks to:

Werner Syddekum Kto. Nr. 11 63 76 76
Birkenweg 12 BLZ 250 501 80
D-3006 Burgwedel/Wettmar Stadtparkasse Hannover

5. Hannover Hash Riepenburg Weekend
Registration form

Our home hash is:

Name	Firstname	Hash Handle	Age

Arrival to Hameln:

Friday :

Saturday :

Our payment: Bank transfer ()
Eurocheque ()
Cash on the spot ()

INTERHASH CYPRUS 96 ON ON!

THE PREQUEL

The Near-East Interhash - October 2nd. & 3rd. 1993

Hash In Cyprus

It's The Best There Is!



AH3 - 333 Run & Near East Interhash

Surname:			
Forename(s):			
Address(Street):			
Address(Town):			
City:			
Zip/Code:		Country:	
Telephone:		Facsimile:	
Home Hash:			
Hash Name:			
Mismanag. Pos:			

Flight and Hotel Bookings

Flight-Booking Request	Date In:		Date Out:		
	Class:		Sin/Ret:		
Office use only					
Hotel Reserv. Request	Class:	Expensive	Moderate	Budget	Apartment
	Price:	> PDS 70	30-70 PDS	< 30 PDS	@50-70
	No.Nights:				
Office Use Only					

1. Completed forms should be returned to John Jackson/Richard Saman, PO Box 127, Limassol, Cyprus.

2. Accommodation booking requests MUST be accompanied by a \$40 non-refundable deposit. Bank Cheques should be made payable to Cyprus Trade & Tours Ltd.

OCTOBER 2ND + 3RD!



Run With The Gods and Amathus Hash House Harriers at the Near East Interhash on October 2nd. and 3rd. 1993.

Where? In and Around Limassol

The countryside round Limassol provides some of the world's best hashing country.

Brilliant running, great beer, virtually no fences and an ideal climate, all within easy reach of Limassol. Add great nightlife, cheap flights, through Cyprus Airways, stacks of accommodation and the package becomes almost unbeatable.

Hash in Cyprus, and you'll understand immediately why Amathus H3 are bidding to host the World Interhash in June 1996. Next February, a small team will be descending on Rotorua, New Zealand, host of the 1994 Interhash where we will be bidding to host the 1996 Interhash here in Cyprus.

Programme:

Friday October 1st - Registration from 1600

Saturday October 2nd - Run 332: 1100, followed by a barbecue.

Sunday October 3rd - Run 333: 1400, followed by a taverna hashbash.

Monday October 4th - Run with Larnaca H3

Tuesday October 5th - Run with Episkopi H3

Wednesday October 6th - Run with Nicosia H3

What do you get?

Event T-Shirt
Barbecue on Saturday
Hash Bash on Sunday
Pretty well all the beer and wine you can drink
Both runs
Hashmag
all for 25 Cyprus Pounds (\$US 50.00)

Flights and Hotels

Complete the registration form and return it to us. We will quote a flight price for you on your route. As a broad guide, Cyprus Airways are offering reductions of up to 60% on standard economy excursion fares. The only restriction is that you must arrive in Cyprus in the two weeks before the 333 run, and leave in the two weeks after the event.

Send your registration NOW to: John Jackson, PO Box 127, Limassol, Cyprus





RECEDING HARELINES



UK Events

Aug 7/8 Kennet & Avon H3 111th Run. Dirty McSquirty 0272 323345

Aug 14-15 West London H3 400th (See Worm to register)

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 11/12 Churn Valley H3 500th Run, Cirencester. Mike Fisher 0285 770681 [June Issue]

Sep 17-19 LONDON H3 1000TH Run. Paul Maidment (H) 081-567-8313 (W) 071-351-2144

Sep 24-26 Glasgow H3 432 Run. Kipper, Flat 9, 65 Partickhill Road, Glasgow, G11 5AD 041 334 1741 (July/August issue)

Nov 5-7 T.N.T. Edinburgh H3 500th. Biggles. TNT Hash

Nov 29th F.U.K. Full Moon H3 50th

Dec 8-10 Cairneyhill 250th. Peter Vamplew (H) 0383 860685

Dec 18/19 Elgin H3 500th. Dave Dougal (H) 0343 544219

--1994--

Jun 10-12 Surrey H3 1000th Run. Call Red Hot Surrey 0932 789453

Coming to a Planet Near You

Aug 27-29 Canadian PreRamble & Vancouver 300th. Bam Bam PreRamble '93 PO Box 4886, Vancouver B.C. Canada V6B 4A6 (H) 604 876-5568

Aug 27-29 Hanover H3 5th Riepenburg Weekend. Hamlyn. Germany. Ingo Meyer, Gerhart Hauptmann Weg 62, 3000 Hannover 51 Tel 511650155

Sep 3-6 Americas Interhash '93, Calgary H3, Canada. Richard the Red (H) 0101 403 275 5599 (W) 0101 403 268 0117

Sep 10-12 Hague H3 600th Run. Hans Kamerman 01031 70 347 3089 [June Issue]

Sep 10-12 Aarhus Festival Hash, Denmark. Lord J.C. Hencock (H) 01045 86 12 6996 (July/August issue)

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

Oct 15-18 Pattaya H3 500th Run, Thailand. Ian Harrington 01066 38 411099

--1994--

Feb 18-20 PreLewd Lube - Prelude to Interhash, Sydney, Australia. Tubby 01061-2-908-3673

Feb 19 Auckland Pre-IH Thrash

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 7pm unless stated)

Jul 26 Clapham Common

Aug 2 Watford Junction (BR) - joint with MKH3

Aug 9 Norbury (BR from Victoria)

Aug 16 Bethnal Green

Aug 23 Highgate

Aug 30 Turnham Green

Sep 6 West Hampstead

Sep 13 Putney Bridge

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]

Jul 22 West Kensington

Jul 29 Hanwell (BR from Paddington or Ealing Broadway)

Aug 5 West Acton

Aug 12 Strawberry Hill (BR)

Aug 14 400th Run event. See Worm for details

Aug 19 Gunnersbury

Aug 26 Tufnell Pk with BYO BBQ to follow. Arrive promptly.

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

City H3

(Hotline 081-749-2646)

[From Tube/BR stations on Tuesdays at 7pm unless stated]

Jul 20 Greenwich

Jul 27 Highgate

Aug 3 Angel

Aug 10 Shepherds Bush (Central Line)

Aug 17 Clapton (BR from Liverpool St)

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)