

# ON! PAPER!

The Magazine of the  
LONDON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



RUNNING ALL OVER LONDON

For info check out [www.londonhash.org](http://www.londonhash.org)

VOLUME 30 - ISSUE 4

Happy Birthday!

LH3!!



Join us to celebrate

What: Our 30<sup>th</sup> birthday!!!!

When: June 30th 2006 - July 2nd 2006

Where: Joint London H3 / 19th Hooray  
Henley Hash Run Weekend with camping  
in Henley Football Club

See inside for Registration form

OR visit:

[www.londonhash.org/hrrh3/h5main.htm](http://www.londonhash.org/hrrh3/h5main.htm)

## LH3 Hash Contacts

### Grand Master: -

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Tina (Last Tango) Eckhart  
Victoria (Double Entry) Brant

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Steve (Peacemaker) Funnell  
Jimmy (SnowWhite) Featherstone-Witty

### Hare Raiser:-

Unacceptable  
[hareraiser@londonhash.org](mailto:hareraiser@londonhash.org)

## Don't miss:

Peacemaker and  
Caboose's run write-ups

News from TDH

Photos from the wine  
tasting evening

Rego forms for Henley and  
Lundy Island

The 'Black Stuff' beer quiz

Email items for this mag to:

Ryde or Screwloose  
[edithare@londonhash.org](mailto:edithare@londonhash.org)

**R\*NS 1710 – HAMPTON WICK: Sunday 12 March**  
**and**  
**1711 – PINNER: Saturday 18 March**

Yes, I know, it's that bl\*\*dy RA again as scribe, and a double header to boot, because none of the Committee could remember to appoint one before the pack set off (true), he's probably kept a note of the Down-Downs (also true), grumble grumble whinge whinge... "but at least I didn't get fingered!" (HOW VERY TRUE!)

So I've had to borrow the Hash braincell to cast what counts as my mind back as far as a fortnight yesterday, enter that trancelike state known variously as 'the onset of senility' or 'partial amnesia', and come up with a few well-chosen words about our noble Hares.....

As an aside I've long fancied adding to the Hash hymnology the following call'n'response ditty for the start of the circle (bear with me – or not; please yourself):

RA: "What did you think of the r\*n?"

Circle: "What did we think of the r\*n?"

RA: "Was it ever such fun?"

Circle: "Was it ever such jolly good fun?"

*It was (free form comments, as per usual, until the RA calls time)"*

RA: "But we thank the Hare for setting it, or we wouldn't have had anyrun!"

[Enough padding – get on with it. *Ed.*]

Where was I? Hampton Wick, apparently, aka Bushey Park, on that Sunday, in the TLC of S\*cker the F\*cker, who had been kind (?) to the pack, in anticipation of less clement weather than we actually enjoyed, with a shorter-than-normal trail. As we noted come the circle, he began by distinguishing himself (NOT) by failing to mark the On On, leaving your scribe to do so, and was then less than generous with the sawdust markings: time for more DIY work in the boatyard, S\*cker!

Once in the park, I found myself trying to keep up with Jacques, who was dragging Double Entry in his slipstream, and inside the line taken by the Hare. It was a pleasant Sunday ramble from that standpoint, with more reminiscence of Fotherington-Thomas ("Hello clouds, hello sky") than Molesworth ("he deserves to be pushed in the shiggy, as eny fule kno.") It stayed clement long enough after our return for the Down Downs to be held outside, when the following were also honoured for their misdemeanours:

The GM, for getting caught in the wrong Hampton (or something like that...); similarly,

Call Girl, for asking "Where are we?" as the pack formed beforehand;

Knickers and Ben, for avian observations of varying quality: Ben's being related to 'large peckers'...appropriately for Hampton Wick;

An\*I C\*ndom and Full Term for donating their barnets to seasonal hairshirts (and other crimes); and

Pickled F\*rt for walking on water: is there no limit to the King of Hares' talents? (Answers on a postcard.....)

Thence, after a sale of home-baked, lavender-iced cakes by Double Entry in aid of a Breast Cancer charity, back into the well-stocked "Lion" for a wide choice of ales etc etc.

Another weekend, another London r\*n...and another brush with the vagaries of the Metropolitan line, which has mis-served us so well in recent years. If it's Pinner it must be Mad Cow/the "Queen's Head"/and so on; but at least it brought out some of our friends in the nor'-west whom we don't see so often, including Wacker, Roadkill etc: welcome back!

Suitably persuaded that at this pub clamping did not apply at weekends, the pack set off in what proved to be a clockwise direction via a variety of green lung-ettes until the edge of Ruislip Woods was sighted, and a few gentle gradients were added to the trail. Eventually we reached – somewhat spread out: the hare was just brewing a second *cafétiere* of fresh coffee as Fag End, Twin Peaks & I arrived – the drink stop *chez* Mad Cow, who was also providing a range of alcoholic additives, *café Calva* proving popular once the post-Paddy's day Jameson had gone. Thence a shortcut for most back to the pub and its sandwich buffet, while one or two hardy sorts completed the rest of a good-length trail.

Comment was made in the subsequent circle firstly on the Hare being a week late and a Euro short in the sartorial department: if you ever curse your Hash handle, think of subsequent events which could have made it EVEN worse – Mad Cow or, say, Lavender Shanks? We then toasted the returnee, Wacker; Lizzie, a virgin friend of Roadkill's daughter (an ex-Horror; isn't it nice to see them grow up to become proper Hashers?);

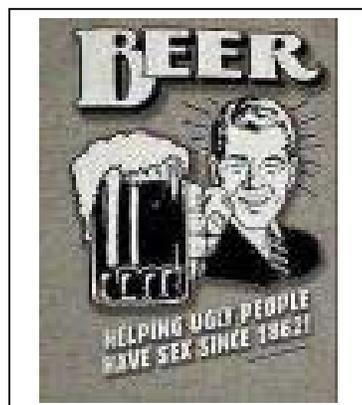
Roadkill himself: something to do with stopping half way, coming up for air, and then resuming the breast-stroke;

Twin Peaks for gnome abuse: I know she wants to get ahead ("Who said head?"), but that's carrying things too far – or at least as far as the woods;

Yorcky Porky, that paragon of Parexel, and on the basis that "one prophylactic drinks, ALL prophylactics drink", An\*! C\*ndom, (plain) C\*ndom and Femidom;

Pschodelic for winning the week's "Have I got news for you" about confusion between beer and water (been there, done that); and Last Tango, for sins too numerous to mention.

On On!  
Peacemaker



Metro Tuesday 27 March 2005

Overheard:

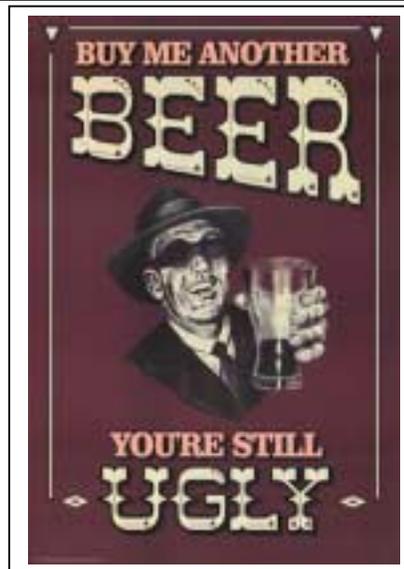
1.

Two American girls on a tube to Notting Hill Gate: One says to the other, "That's where Robin of Sherwood was from."

2.

A couple in a vegetarian restaurant in Dublin are arguing with the waiter and the man says indignantly, "But what kind of vegetarian restaurant doesn't have chicken on the menu?"

The waiter replies, "Chicken isn't actually vegetarian, sir."



An Australian is sitting at the bar in New York City and looks at his watch several times in the space of a few minutes.

The woman sitting nearby notices this and asks, "Is your date running late?"

"No," he replies, "I have this state-of-the-art watch. I was just testing it."

The intrigued woman says, "A state-of-the-art watch? What's so special about it?"

The Aussie explains, "It uses alpha waves to talk to me telepathically."

The lady says, "What's it telling you now?"

"Well, it says you're not wearing any panties."

The woman giggles and replies, "Well it must be broken because I am wearing panties!"

The Aussie smirks, taps his watch and says, "Bloody thing's running about an hour fast, can I buy you a drink?"



### 'The Black Stuff' Beer Quiz

1. The home of GUINNESS ® beer is St James' what?
2. The UK is the biggest consumer of GUINNESS ® Draught beer, followed by Ireland in second place. Which country is third?
3. What did Guinness & Co. introduce in 1999 so drinkers could enjoy GUINNESS ® Draught beer straight from a bottle?
4. The TOUCAN, used by GUINNESS ® advertising originated in 1935 from an advert written by Dorothy L Sayers. What was her main occupation?
5. Roughly how much did a pint of GUINNESS ® beer cost in 1900?
6. What was the name of the brew, produced by a London brewer called Harwood, that inspired Arthur Guinness?
7. True or False: Doctors once prescribed GUINNESS ® beer as a cure for debility, anaemia and dementia?
8. What did the Irish novelist James Joyce refer to the Guinness family as?
9. Arthur Guinness and his successors gave workers free GUINNESS ® stout every day. What did they get if they didn't want to drink it?
10. How many breweries were there in Ireland at the time Arthur Guinness set up in Dublin?

**Answers on page 11**

### News from Titanic Dickhead

Hi Ryde,

I hope all is well in London.

Yes I am hashing with my mother hash (Subic Bay H3) and Angeles City H3. It was here where I discovered the world of hashing. But as you will have noticed I have done much less hashing generally since last November and I wish I was able to do several more LH3 runs this winter that has just passed than I managed.

Next week I am going to Mindanao, which is in the southern Philippines, with my girlfriend Sip Sip. We are visiting the filipinas who live at my father's but are returning home to pick up their children. They invited us to visit them. You may have seen the filipinos assisting with drinks, etc at my 40th party. For me I have found an apartment to rent in Subic for only US\$100 a month, right next to my hashing friend James Lee Valentine the author (Proposition), and I may be working with him in the future.

For me life here is much better than in England. My worst enemy here is the intense humid heat rather than the language barrier. But I feel quite content here.

Anyway keeping the stats updated has been a breeze for me. Internet use is 20p-30p an hour in most filipino cybercafes.

Take care of yourself in the meantime.

Cheers and on on

Titanic





## NO MARKS, MARXIST

### Sat 18th Feb, The Winchester, Highgate

Arriving a good half hour late, to find the pack outside the pub, I was greeted by a Caboose, as you're so late, you can do the run write up" from Trigamist, and with that, they all left, leaving me to get changed. Some while later, I set off in solitary pursuit, and surprise, surprise, the trail led straight up onto the disused railway to Ally Pally. Realising I'd missed the last train by some 49 years, there was no option but to continue on foot along the trackbed. I was disappointed to see that Marxist hadn't arranged for the trail to go through Highgate Tunnel, but was cheered on reaching Queen's Wood as some of the pack hove into view. The spring-like

weather seemed to have brought on a pretty good turnout: the sun was shining, the birds were singing - even Tango had shed some layers (it must have been warm). A lost trail in the woods made for an impromptu regroup, and some puzzled passers-by, but then it was On On across Muswell Hill Rd into Highgate Wood - where the trail disappeared again. We milled



around by where we assumed there ought to be a check for a few minutes, until along came Marxist to draw in the missing checkpoint. He appeared to have cunningly laid this part of the trail using flour of an identical colour to the ground. I didn't see any trail at all hereabouts, but someone kept calling on, so it was On Out through Archway Gate for a bit of street running before On On to the Heath. And then came the shiggy - very liquid shiggy. Doing a bit of FRBing at this point, I practically skated down one slope, unable to stop in the mud. From here, inevitably, the trail led up to a regroup near Marx's grave at Highgate Cemetery. And a lengthy regroup it was. Eventually the walkers turned up with much whinging - looks like they were having trouble finding the trail too. A quick run back through Waterlow Park and we were back at the pub. You could perhaps have been a little more profligate with your Marks, Marxist, but an enjoyable run nonetheless.



Down Downs – Janni & Rambo for unusual skiing injuries, 2 virgins (never been seen since!), Tablewhine for being sad enough to have hashed 200 times with London H3, etc...

### On On, Caboose.





# Lundy Island Hash House Harriers

Run No.20.  
**12<sup>th</sup> August 2006**

Price: £50 until 1<sup>st</sup> June £55.00 until 16<sup>th</sup> July, then £65

**Price Includes;** Limited edition collectors T-shirt,  
**I'M LARDY Hash (Iron Maiden & Lightning's Annual Run Debacle, Why?** (Friday Evening Pub Crawl Run),  
Camping in Bideford on Friday & Saturday nights,  
Ferry crossings,  
Hash on Lundy Island,  
(Bring Your Own) Picnic (Pub Grub may be available at pub prices),  
Saturday night Disco,  
Saturday night buffet,  
Sunday Breakfast,  
Sunday Run with the **North East Rural Devon H3.**

For more info contact;

Paul "**Fat Controller**" Mountford, Tel: 0117 9352 372

Mark "**Tablewhine**" Young, Tel: 020 8567 5712

E-mail: [tablewhine@hotmail.com](mailto:tablewhine@hotmail.com)

Fill in the form below and send (with your cheque\*) to:

Mark 'Tablewhine' Young, 18 Balfour Road, Ealing, London, W13 9TN.

Name; \_\_\_\_\_ Hash Name; \_\_\_\_\_

Home Hash; \_\_\_\_\_

Address; \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Post Code; \_\_\_\_\_

Tel; \_\_\_\_\_

Email; \_\_\_\_\_

I would like to come and I enclose a cheque\* for £ \_\_\_\_\_

T-shirt \_\_\_ Vest \_\_\_ Size: S \_\_\_ M \_\_\_ L \_\_\_ XL \_\_\_ XXL \_\_\_

I'm a Veggi \_\_\_\_\_ I'll eat anything \_\_\_\_\_

\*Make Cheques Payable to 'Lundy Island Hash House Harriers'

## BREWMASTER OF KIRNER BREWERY VISITS LONDON HASH



### KIRNER - An Overview

Kirn is a small country town situated in the picturesque Nahe Valley. It is located in the state of Rhineland-Palatinate, half-way between Frankfurt (Main) and Luxemburg.

Brewing in Kirn started in the 17<sup>th</sup> century when a Brewers and Coppers' Guild was founded using local barley, high-quality water and hops from nearby Alsace-Lorraine. – In 1798 the founder Jakob Andres supplied his beer to other public houses in the area which later led to the official name "Ph. & C. Andres Bierbrauerei und Mälzerei zu Kirn" (Brewery and Maltings).

After more than 200 years the family name is still continued by Eberhard Andres, the current Managing Director. – During his time in office KIRNER has expanded its original Pils to other popular beer lines.

Current output: 120 000 Hectolitres

Number of employees: 65

#### Contacts:

Eberhard Andres, Managing Director  
Ulrich Lamberth, Director Technical Operations  
Günter Molderings, Director of Sales and Marketing

Address:  
Kallenfelser Strasse 2 - 4  
D-55606 Kirn  
Germany

Tel. 0049(0)6752-134-0  
Fax: 0049(0)6752-134-143

www.kirner.de; e-mail: brauerei@kirner.de

**Bernd Mayr –  
Dipl-Braumeister**



**Kirner Brewery has been a sponsor of London H3 for many years. Umlaut of London H3 & Frankfurt H3 has travelled from the Nahe Valley to London on a never ending mission to deliver Kirner for LH3 Beer stops.**



## Top 10 Thoughts for 2006

Number 10 - Life is sexually transmitted.

Number 9 - Good health is merely the slowest possible rate at which one can die.

Number 8 - Men have two emotions: Hungry and Horny. If you see him without an erection, make him a sandwich.

Number 7 - Give a person a fish and you feed them for a day; teach a person to use the Internet and they won't bother you for weeks.

Number 6 - Some people are like a Slinky.....not really good for anything, but you still can't help but smile when you shove them down the stairs.

Number 5 - Health nuts are going to feel stupid someday, lying in hospitals dying of nothing.

Number 4 - All of us could take a lesson from the weather. It pays no attention to criticism.

Number 3 - Why does a slight tax increase cost you two hundred dollars and a substantial tax cut saves you thirty cents?

Number 2 - In the 60s, people took acid to make the world weird. Now the world is weird and people take Prozac to make it normal.

AND THE NUMBER 1 THOUGHT FOR 2006:

We know exactly where one cow with mad-cow-disease is located among the millions and millions of cows in America but we haven't got a clue as to where thousands of illegal immigrants and terrorists are located. Maybe we should put the Department of Agriculture in charge of immigration.

**Alcohol & calculus don't mix. Never drink & derive**

**I used to be indecisive, now I'm not so sure...**

An elderly farmer in Louisiana had a large swimming pool on his farm, but did not use it very often. It was quite nice with a picnic table and chairs and a few apple and cherry trees planted around the pool.

One evening he decided to go down to the pond, as he hadn't been there for a while. He grabbed a five gallon bucket to bring back some fruit. As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and laughing with glee. As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women skinny-dipping in his pond. He made the women aware of his presence and they all went to the deep end. One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming out until you leave!"

The old man frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you ladies swim naked or make you get out of the pond naked."

Holding the bucket up he said, "I'm here to feed the alligator."

LONDON HASH WINE & FOOD TASTING EVENING –MARCH 06



A virile, young Italian gentleman was relaxing at his favourite bar in Rome, when he managed to attract a spectacular young blonde. Things progressed to the point where he invited her back to his apartment, and after some small talk, they retired to his bedroom and made love.

After a pleasant interlude, he asked with a smile, "So...you finish?" She paused for a second, frowned and admitted, "No."

Surprised, the young man reached for her and the love making resumed. This time she thrashes about wildly and there are screams of passion. The lovemaking ends, and again, the young man smiles, and again he asks, "You finish?"

And again, after a short pause, she returns his smile, cuddles closer to him, and softly says, "No." Stunned, but damned if this woman is going to outlast him, the young man reaches for the woman again. Using the last of his strength, he barely manages it, but they climax simultaneously, screaming, bucking, clawing and ripping the bed sheets. The exhausted man falls onto his back, gasping. Barely able to turn his head, he looks into her eyes, smiles proudly, and asks again, "You finish?"

Barely able to speak, she whispers in his ear, "No! I'm Norwegian."

A rather upset gentleman is in a competitive golf match with a friend. After 9 holes, the friend is ahead by a couple of strokes. On the 11th hole, the gentleman has a birdie putt and mumbles to himself, "Boy! I'd give anything to sink this putt."

Just then, a stranger walks up beside him and whispers, "Would you be willing to give up one-fourth of your sex life to make this putt?" Thinking that the man is crazy and his answer will be meaningless, the golfer also feels that, maybe, this is a good omen, so he says, "Sure," and he sinks the putt.

Two holes later, he is in a position to make an eagle. Again, he mumbles to himself, "Gee, I sure would like to make this eagle." The same stranger is at his side again and whispers, "Would it be worth giving up another fourth of your sex life?" Shrugging, the golfer replies, "Okay," and his putt goes right in for the eagle.

On the final hole, the golfer needs a birdie to win the match. Without waiting for him to say anything, the stranger quickly moves to his side and says, "Would winning this match be worth giving up the rest of your sex life?"

"Definitely," the golfer replies, he hits a great drive, on in 2, sinks the putt for the birdie and the win.

As the golfer is walking to the clubhouse, the stranger walks alongside him and says, "I haven't really been fair with you because you don't know who I am. I am Satan, and from this day forward you will have no sex life."

Nice to meet you," the golfer replies, "I'm Father O'Malley."

### Answers to The Best of British Beer Quiz

- 1) Gate
- 2) Nigeria
- 3) The 'rocket widget'
- 4) Crime Writer
- 5) 1p
- 6) Entire
- 7) False. It was prescribed as a cure for debility and anaemia, but not dementia
- 8) Lords of the Vat
- 9) An additional 'beer allowance' in their pay packet
- 10) 200

**London Hash House  
Harriers and Hooray  
Henley Hash**

**June 30<sup>th</sup> 2006 – July  
2<sup>nd</sup> 2006  
(Friday 4pm to Sunday  
2pm)**

**The Henley Regatta  
Gadabout**



**at  
Henley Football  
Club  
(in Henley)**

Keep up to date with the event at <a href="http://www.londonhash.org">www.londonhash.org</a>						
Real Name:		Hash Name:			Male	Female
Street:				Town:		
Postcode:		Country:				
Contact Phone:		E-mail:				
Run length:	Long	Medium	Short	I'll be in the bar		
I prefer (tick one):	Real Ale	Lager	Red wine	White wine		
Softies						
T-Shirt Size	S	M	L	XL	XXL	Other (specify)
For Food I am	an Omnivore		a Vegivore		Othervore (specify):	
<b>Registration Fee includes:</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Camping Friday &amp; Saturday</li> <li>• Saturday and Sunday breakfasts</li> <li>• Saturday and Sunday packed lunch</li> <li>• Disco</li> <li>• All runs</li> <li>• Free drinks</li> <li>• Pay bar</li> <li>• 'T' shirt</li> </ul>				<b>Registration fees:</b> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Before 31<sup>st</sup> May 2006      £50</li> <li>• After 31<sup>st</sup> May 2006      £60</li> <li>• £200 on the day (only if there is space)</li> </ul> <p style="text-align: center;"><b>The event is limited to 120 people. Absolutely!</b></p> <p>Sorry – no dogs allowed on the site</p>		
Send registration form and cheque (payable to London Hash House Harriers) to: Ryde and TableWhine 18 Balfour Road Ealing London W13 9TN <b>I enclose a cheque made payable to London Hash House Harriers</b>						
<b>Enclosed £_____ (one form per person)</b> Confirmation, directions etc. will be emailed to you. If you are using snail mail, enclose SAE to avoid disappointment.						

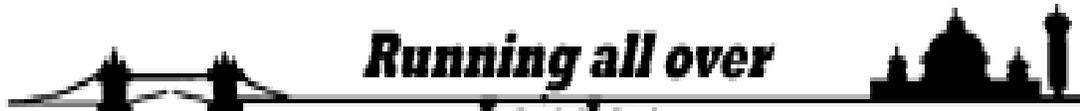
**Liability Waiver**

In attending this event I fully understand the risks involved. If I am injured, I agree that I will not sue or hold anyone else responsible who is involved with this event.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_ Date: \_\_\_\_\_

This form is invalid without the applicant(s) signatures, a date and proof of full payment of the registration fees





# Running all over London

The Hash House Harriers are an International Network of Running and Socialising clubs, with an emphasis on the latter. The noncompetitive Hare and Hound runs include loops, checks, false trails and shortcuts which ensure that runners of all standards can get involved. London Hash House Harriers welcome first time hashers as well as visitors from other Hashes. A chalk "P" trail will lead from the Station to a nearby pub from where the run will start, and finish. The four mile runs last for about an hour and are followed by intensive "recovery" sessions back at the pub.

London HHH run weekly, at Noon on either Saturday or Sunday during the Winter, and at 7 P.M. on Monday during the Summer.

Non- members , £1 per run. Optional annual membership £20.

*Email circulation list - if you would like to receive a weekly reminder of the run location, please*

*Email the [hare raiser](#) to add you to the LH3 distribution list.*

RUN	DAY	DATE	VENUE	TIME	HARE
1716	Monday	24th April	Stockwell - The Priory Arms	7pm	Trigamist
1717	Monday	1st May	Oxshott BR - A to B run	Noon	Peacemaker
1718	Monday	8th May	Blackheath BR	7pm	White Trash
1719	Monday	15th May	Hampstead - Northern line Duke of Hamilton	7pm	Pickled Fart
1720	Monday	22nd May	Kingston BR	7pm	Man Magnet
1721	Monday	29th May	Claygate - BR	Noon	Action Man
1722	Monday	5th June	Southgate (joint Herts)	7pm	Skip
1723	Monday	12th June	Kings Cross Mabel's	7pm	Stand in Shit

### LH3 HASH CONTACTS

Grand Master:- Peter (Trigamist) Lloyd [gm@londonhash.org](mailto:gm@londonhash.org)

Hon Sec:- Heather (Screwloose) Johnstone [onsec@londonhash.org](mailto:onsec@londonhash.org)

Hare Raiser:- Rob (Unacceptable) Tomlinson [hareraiser@londonhash.org](mailto:hareraiser@londonhash.org)

LH3 Web site :- [WWW.LONDONHASH.ORG](http://WWW.LONDONHASH.ORG)