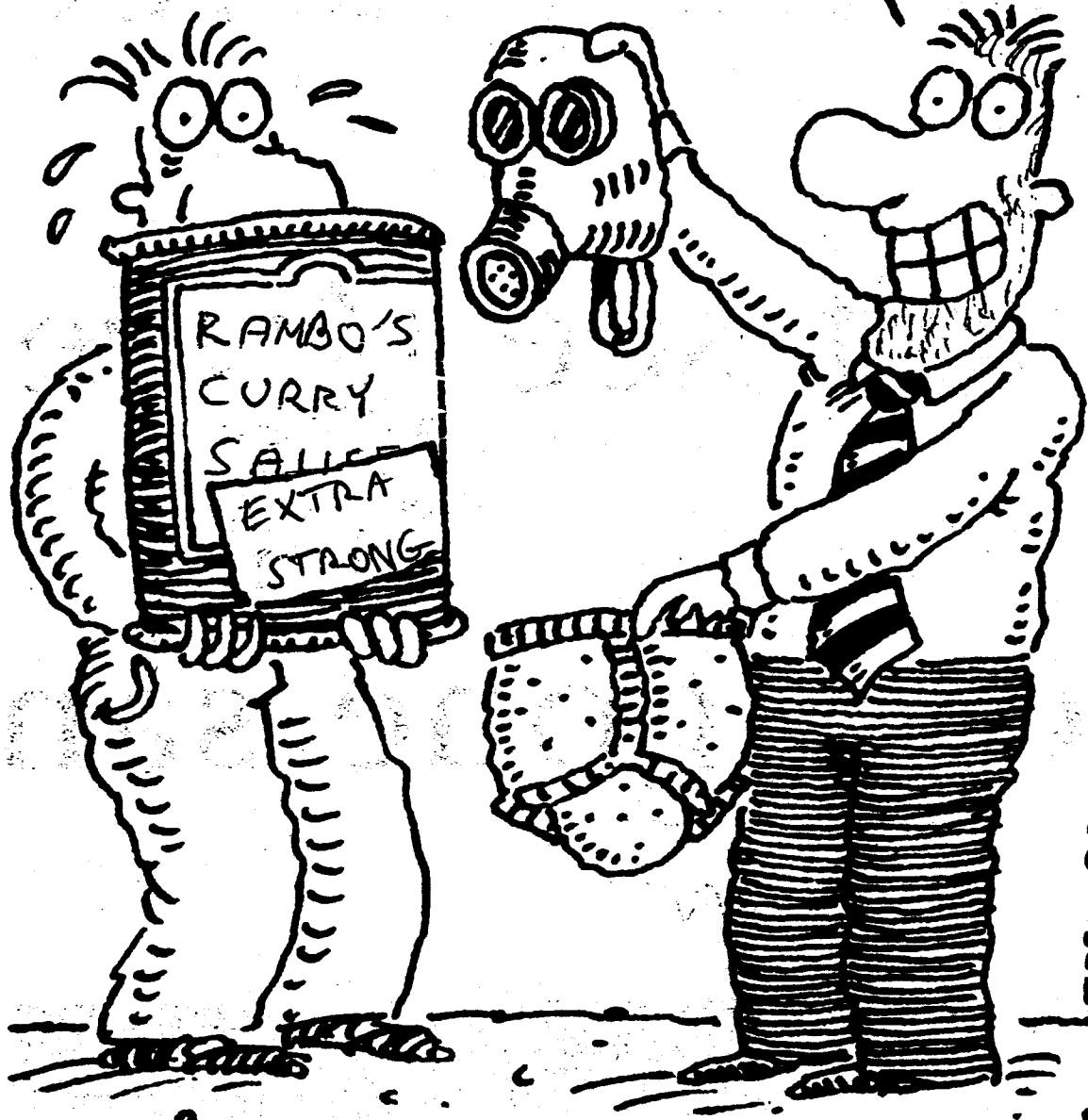


ON PAPER

Never Knowingly Thought Provoking

OF COURSE YOU'LL BE NEEDING THE
GAS MASK AND THE MISTER GRIPPY™
XTRA STRONG PANTS



LONDON HASH NEWS

Happy Birthday to Us

This month London Hash House Harriers reaches the BIG 20. Come and wish yourself many happy returns on Saturday 20th April. The run starts from Alexandra Palace at 11am and the party is in The Phoenix - the pub with the best view in London.

"And therefore never send to know for whom the bell tolls; it tolls for thee"

I am sure you are familiar with the traditional custom amongst international travellers of ringing the bell in a bar to announce to all and sundry that you have something to celebrate and they are prepared to stand the house a round of drinks.

One story yet to be told (or should that be tolled) comes from PanAsia '95 in Borneo last October. You might have thought that Rambo would have been well-behaved, given that he was under the eagle eye of Billy the Fish most of the time. However on entering at Ye Olde Shippe (or some such other typically indigenous Bornean name) in Kuching he showed more exuberance than his pissed brain should have allowed and naively treated everyone to an almighty dong. (The bell, not the other one.)

From the 40 assembled drinkers, not knowing where their 19th beer was coming from, an almighty cheer went up but transposed into increasingly caustic comments flying in the specific direction of our hero as it became clear he was not in a buying mood, and would not have donged the clapper had he realised what it stood for.

Title credits : John Donne (1571-ish - 1631)

Radio Ga-Ga

A local radio station broadcast its breakfast show from Australia recently. If you heard it, you may have heard the greeting to West London H3 from Haggissimo and Doodlesack who are now in Perth.

26-Mile Long Snickers

If you are not running in the London Marathon on April 20th, you should be with us to cheer or jeer at your heroes (or Jimmy Saville, whoever arrives first). The location for the Hash Beer Check is at the usual spot, the top end of Wapping Lane, approx. 21.5 miles into the Marathon. The leaders will pass by around 11 o'clock, so show up from then onwards. Bring food and beer of course, plus Hash banners to put up.

Afterwards you can buy a pint of Lucozade Export Special Brew for the poor saps who ran the Marathon, in the Coach and Horses, Willow Place, 5 minutes from Victoria Station from 1pm-ish onwards.

TV Ga-Ga

Another showbiz engagement saw Rainbow on prime-time kiddies TV a couple of weeks ago. He was teaching toddlers how to use the Austrian tunnelling system when digging on the beach. His explanation was somewhat discredited when John Noakes brought out one he'd dug earlier.

Let's see your Blue Peter badge, Rainbow!

Checkpoints

- ① Help keep the subscription costs down. When having a run, check out the possibility of free beer for the down-downs with the landlord. Equally important, make sure there will be enough staff on duty when the run finishes.
- ① When setting a trail, write both the pub name AND the street name at the station entrance to assist drivers.

Thank You

Contributions this month from
(in order of baldness):
Thunderthighs, Early Bird, Prince, Ratshit.
Also anyone I missed out. [Hedgehog]

ON the Record

LH3 Run - Lancaster Gate

23rd December 1995

Hares : Periodical and Jaga

"Perfect! Finest run I've set today."

"Short sweet and rainy. Just the way I like it" (DDD)

"Not enough shiggy."

"The run was so short that any comments should be of a similarly concise nature."

"Thanks - a fun one" (A visitor)

"Too dry. Not soggy enough." (another visitor)

"The horses had too much Vindaloo last night!"

Down-downs

Hares : Periodical and Jaga

Visitors : Dan and Rene from Idaho

Returnees : Conrad and Mic-Mac

100 Runs : Periodical and KC.

Retirement Ceremony

for

Commander Jeanette L. Long

Nurse Corps, United States Navy



U. S. Naval Medical Clinic
United Kingdom

1400
16 November 1995

LH3 Run - Trafalgar Square

1st January 1996

Hare : Garbage

Your scribe wasn't present so you'll have to make do with the Post-run Comments

"Worst run of the year"

"Plasterboard shortage finally hit London"

"An improvement on his last effort"

"Every bit the traditional New Year's Day run, lost trail, shortcutted home."

"Where was the run? Did anyone finish?"

"Interesting experience"

"Don't know, wasn't there"

"Extra point for waking up people under the arch"

"Reasonable run but 4pm is a bit early for New Years Day."

"On what?"

"Who is Father Abraham?"

"Magic black bun"

"Happy New Year Garbage! Better luck with the trails in 1996"

Down-downs

Virgin - Dave

Visitors - Pixie Prick from Japan

Rong Jon, Tongueless from the USA

Gigolo from Warsaw

Moose

Vodka Schlitz

Some tarts on tour from Italy, Oslo, Germany and USA, including Flying Chicken whom Scarface attempted (and presumably failed) to chat up.



Commander Jeanette L. Long, NC, USN
Director of Nursing
U.S. Naval Medical Clinic, United Kingdom

ON the Record

LH3 Run - Bethnal Green

6th January 1996

Hare : ?

Post-run Comments

"Too bloody long! By the time I got to the green bits I was knackered!"

"Rhode Island Red's return run. Everyone got to see the tan line." [Wasn't that his plimsoll line? Ed.]

"Short classy run through lovely green scenic (dog-shit free) cuntryside, ending at an 'olde worlde' pub with great, cheap beer and snacks. And then England beat France 21-3 in the rugby on telly. Oh shit, that's the Egham run in two week's time!"

"I enjoyed Rhode Island Red's tan line!"

"The bus ride was particularly scenic - taking in India, Pakistan and parts of the Caribbean."

"Two hours running, then no pub! You bastard."

Down downs

Rhode Island Red - for returning without due care and attention.

Jeff - virgin, promptly christened Lunchbox.

Simon - 2nd timer, promptly christened Logic after following directions to pub, and then wandered around aimlessly outside it.

Boggers - Allegedly for blocking the bog at the original pub who rejected us. (Dundee Arms - avoid it).

LH3 Run - Egham

20th January 1996

Hare : Rambo and Billy the Fish

Once again we gathered to celebrate arrival in England of 'democracy' i.e. signing of the Magna Carta near Egham by Bad King Little John in 1215. Once again, the local townsfolk had to open their doors to a rough group of mud-splattered Hashers looking for board and lodging, or at least some ale. As with the knights and bowmen of 1215, loud jests and surly oaths rent the air in the post-run public house...

"Lots of nice squidgy bits"

"Thanks Looberty. The hipflask cleared the Hangover."

"Great run - lots of mud - lots of beer - no sex."

"Why did the morris men paint their faces black? Is it local?"

"Worth 5p of anybody's money!"

"Not enough brambles - I always like my clothes torn off - Nickers."

"No bathing beauties in the water."

Down-downs

Billy the Fish - For being the hare, celebrating her 50th birthday, and after 10 years her 50th run.

Rambo - co-hare.

Hairy Fairy - for molesting a car door whilst on a bicycle.

Ryde - for selling her own jogging bottoms as hash haberdashery.

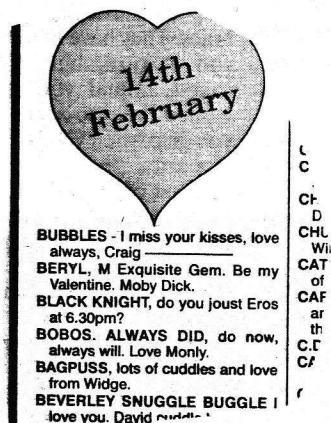
Goldiebollocks - visitor

Motormouth - visiting from Jordan

Minder - visiting from Abu Dhabi

Comes Easy - Returning from somewhere

Tom, Andy - virgins.



"cked it up on the plane here."

Stone a crowler!

FROM the Kent Diamond
Free-ads: "One Rhode Island Red cockerel. Good layer."

yesterday was a ...

Good Day for Matti Puustinen, an engineer who set a new record in Finland's second national beer-drinking championships. His time for drinking eight bottles of beer was 1min 10.36sec. A new record of 1.61sec was also set in the Small Tankard event. The competition was held in the town of Turku and passed without incident, although all contestants driving home were breathalysed by the police.

Indian Nash Hash '96

We'd already been in India for over a week before heading off to Nash Hash in the hill town of Ooty in Tamil Nadu. Highlights had been the caves at Ellora and a marvellous day messing about in boats in the backwaters of Kerala. There we were guests of Mr and Mrs Panikar and, more specifically, their daughter Bindu who from some tenuous connection knew Digit. They packed us off on the train from Allepe complete with packed lunch and bottles of beer which we started on before leaving the station; well, it was 6 in the morning.

It was a long train journey through some beautiful rural parts of southern India into the foothills of the Western Ghats. Periodical was twitching like mad at the windows while the rest of us slept, ate or thought about using the toilet. Our destination was Coimbatore, a small town (only 1m population) in the middle of nowhere; several hours after White Trash confidently informed us we were in the outskirts we duly arrived albeit slightly late. Sure enough there was a bus waiting for us but unfortunately the driver wasn't. Showing true resourcefulness someone rang the site for the weekend to find out what was going on and someone else found a brandy shop and bought some beers. After around 45 minutes the driver (and his friends) showed up and we headed off, stopping periodically to replenish our supply of cold beer. As I explained Ooty is a hill station and the climb up to the top was quite painful, more so for some than others. It started quite interestingly with the usual mass of people mixed in with troupes of monkeys and vistas as we negotiated each hairpin. However all the twisting and turning was having a definite deleterious effect on my stomach and I was getting definite messages that it didn't want to be on the bus with me. Eventually I called for a toilet stop and after an unsuccessful hunt for one (there was one but I didn't see it) I completed my Indian experience and had a dump on the side of the road; my sympathetic co-travellers all took photos!

At last we got to the hotel which would be the centre for the weekend only to find that the run had gone; I was gutted! Boy from Brazil was a bit more enthusiastic and quickly changed and set off in pursuit. After a bit of hassle over the rooms the rest of us did our own thing until the pack returned. This wasn't too long and the circle was held fairly soon after. We had been warned that it got very cold at night and so it wasn't wise to hang around outside for too long. Boon and Acid were there already (Boon greeted me with a quick water pistol to the back of the neck) and another old face from West London there was Sleazy. The circle carried on with various down downs though I'm buggered if I can remember for who (I think WT got iced) but generally most people wanted to get inside and get warm.

There was a party for the evening which was a good time to meet people and generally get very drunk. WT quickly put in a strong entry for faux pas of the weekend by introducing Digit's maid/nanny to Gigo as Digit's wife. Digit watched him do this with a broad grin on his face before correcting the mistake. The food was very good (I actually got around to eating some) and, very unusually, the spirits were all free; very important that, when the beer tastes like warthog piss. As soon as people heard that we were from West London (those that didn't already know

us) they began to ask 'Are you going to do an act?' and 'Are you going to do Singing in the Rain?' and we realised we had a bit of an act to follow. The tale of us dropping our shorts outside the Prime Minister's house in Delhi had obviously got around. All in all a gentle start to the weekend.

Saturday morning was designated for activities. Sleazy had put on his registration form that his preferred activity would be 'sustained and exceptional drinking' which was probably more honest than the rest of us. We had opted for a trip on the rack and pinion railway but this was cancelled due to the train being broke; Periodical was inconsolable and Footloose had to promise to take him bird watching to make up for it. In the end we were rowed around a lake with a case of beer for company and saw some of the locality. Ooty is a bit like Eastbourne, only it's in India and on a bloody great hill and not by the sea. People use it to retire to or holiday in as an escape from the sweltering heat of the plains below, the consequence of which there are a fair few elderly people and week-enders around. Quite a bit of tea is grown on the hillside as well.

The run that day was set by the Bangalore H3 as their 150th run (yet another T-shirt and yet another one that shrunk to the size of a teabag after one wash). How can I put this? The run was bollocks! A huge, long stretch to a check followed by another huge long stretch back in to be greeted by ... no beer! Fortunately, as a walk it was very pleasant, through small pieces of cultivation, very tall palms and light forest. (I wasn't running as I had to rest my ribs, honest.) Bangalore conducted the circle back at the hotel and again I can't really remember who got down downs but towards the end Periodical and I stepped forward to do a song. You may know the song as either The Girl from Singapore or The Girl from Baltimore but with lightening wit we changed it to... Anyway, Bangalore were less than pleased initially and broke out into a chorus of boos but after being told to shut up by everyone else we got through it. Amazingly we didn't get punished and people started to get ready for the evening's do.

Very poor organisation at this point. Buses were supposed to be there to take us to the other site in a shuttle service but, partly due to the fact we were the last to leave the hotel, we had to wait ages for one and by the time we got there we had missed most of the acts, including Hyderabad's which was supposed to be good. We were wondering whether to do ours as it was getting so late but after a couple of whiskies we decided, what the hell. Boon was very keen to do this as he wanted to try on the lingerie he had bought in Delhi; I sometimes wonder about that boy. Basically we did what we had done at the Delhi Nash Hash; the girls (and Boon) got up on stage and began undressing. Once they had reached the point where the boys in the audience were salivating nicely we (that is, the boys in our party) rushed on stage stark bollock naked and carried the girls (and Boon) off. I won't say who got Boon but look out for someone with a hernia. We warned Madras H3 that there might be a bit of nudity and so all the kids were cleared out of the room first. There were also a couple of problems with stripping off before going on stage; firstly we were just outside the kitchen and the waiters were laughing their heads off

(some poor innocent Indian lady suddenly appeared from some stairs and hastily retreated) and secondly it was very chilly - the effect this had on our manhood can be imagined (that's our excuse and we're sticking to it). Anyway the act went down very well and we were beaten in the vote for the best act by Hyderabad because there were more Hyderabad hashers there than us.

The do itself was in some kind of an old hunting lodge and contained a lot of old photos from the days of the Raj. Once the music got going and people started dancing it started to buzz but it was a fairly well behaved evening. I think the last bus left at around 4 and myself and BfB were on it. We went through our entire repertoire of offensive songs which was quite extensive, and nearly had our heads yanked off by some of the morally outraged (or pissed) fellow passengers.

It was a much better run the next morning; proper checks and all that. There was a toddy stop where we got on top of the bus and did 'Has anyone seen JC' (Pose? Who us?) which seemed to be popular. On-on was at the Savoy, a hotel which had very little in common with its namesake on the Strand. More beer and down-downs before we finally got to do 'Singing in the Rain'; it seemed like some people had been waiting all weekend for it. Some of the local hashers joined in but wimped out when it came to the dropping of the shorts; at least it was nice and warm now.

And that was it! Great location, at least one good run, at least one terrible one, loads of booze (even if it was Golden Eagle); the thing that didn't hold up was some of the organisation and the chill evenings were not conducive to long circles.

Now we were heading to Madras itself on the hash express from Coimbatore. We spent a large percentage of our time in Coimbatore trying to swap warm beer for cold which met with mixed success. On the train itself the hash had two carriages to itself (despite Madras' GM losing all the tickets). Various parties broke out as we got going and some people managed to get more pissed than they had done for the entire weekend, didn't they Gary? Highlight for the West London crowd was aforementioned BfB using a girls nipples as radio dials and trying to contact radio Tokyo; yes, we were all puzzled by that one. During our stay around Madras we did a small amount of sight-seeing, a large amount of drinking. As little of this is hash related I will skip most of it. However there were a couple of incidents.

Now I don't want to pick on Gary but We stayed in an indifferent hotel whilst visiting Pondicherry and in the morning there was a big argument about the bill. It was going hammer and tongs and BfB was doing most of the talking and, the rest of us agreed, doing rather a good job, being firm, stating our case well but still being calm and polite. Then the police arrived. They were fine and negotiations continued; White Trash went to play the trump card 'I'm a diplomat, etc., etc.' when a key figure enters the stage: the chambermaid. 'There is a towel missing from one of the rooms' she says. WT draws himself up to his full height (possibly a stool would have helped) and is just about to launch into 'How dare you!!!' when BfB says coolly 'Oh, I'll get it from my bag'. Collapse of stout party, rug well and truly pulled out from under our feet and we beat a hasty retreat with our tails between our legs.

Time to go to Hyderabad. WT, Gigo and myself are going by train and the others opt to fly. Unfortunately WT and myself got totally rarsed watching the cricket on TV and contrived to miss the train by 5 minutes and ended up having to fly the next day. With our impeccable timing we get to Hyderabad as one of their all time local heroes has died, a guy called Rama Rao (known as NTR), and the place is in chaos though it's a bit difficult to tell. The state (Andhra Pradesh) is also dry, being predominantly Moslem and so things are looking a bit tricky. However Digit is on hand to make us welcome and it is soon apparent that the word 'dry' does not apply to his house. We get a guided tour of the tombs and fort; the fort is excellent and well worth getting to and prepare for the weekend which has been ordered in our honour.

Hyderabad normally run on Sundays but had switched it to Saturday to fit into our travel plans. There was a very good turnout and the run itself was really nice. The scenery around Digit's place is covered with large loose boulders and there was a good size lake nearby. The trail actually went across the lake but only a few actually swam it; BfB did and fortunately remembered to carry his bumbag out of the water. The weather was so warm that it didn't take too long to dry out. The on on was on the roof of Digit's house where we all duly got down down; WT gave BfB a down down for his performance as a radio operator and laundry boy. As usual we also ended up doing a song; given that we were in a Moslem state and given that we like to cause maximum offence we did '12 days of Ramadan' with the aid of a crib sheet. The circle gradually evolved into a party at Digit's place (we sneaked out temporarily to watch the Five Nations) and then turned into a party at someone else's place. For a dry place there certainly was a lot of partying around. Digit was a great host; if you get a chance go and visit.

And finally for India we had some hours to kill in Bombay and we were met by a Bombay hasher called Flying Snake. We did a quick tour of some sites (at midnight) had a meal and then a pint in the London bar which purported to be the hash pub. What a god-awful place! Loud, dark and frequented by the same sad, frustrated expats that you seem to get everywhere. WT, do something about Bombay when you get out there.

PS. Periodical and I also ran with Dubai Creek H3 on our way back. 'Let's have a couple of days in the sun and relax' he said. It pissed down the entire time we were there, the worst being during the run. The run was par for the course except where we went downwind from a dead cow. The stench was unbelievable and a few of the pack actually threw up. There was a large fire at the end of the run and we were able to dry out but unfortunately Periodical had run with his bumbag on and everything in it was drenched - passport, ticket, money. We both got a couple of down downs, one as visitors and one for eating our host Wingnut out of cheese 'Here's to Wallace & Gromit, they're true blue ...'. Due to the rain the evening rather disintegrated and it was left to a few people to venture onto the bars where Periodical spent the evening frantically drying out his documents. Funny that; you'd think that as he spent so long looking at his flight ticket he'd notice the flight time....

... but that's another story.

Prince

ON the Record

LH3 Run - Morden

14th January 1996

Hares : Peacemaker

"Magic weather, lots of green. Best run this year (even if the GM did get the location wrong)"

"No sign of the wraiths of Morden, or Bilbo Baggins for that matter."

"What's that last guy Tolkien about?"

"Morden enough sunshine and greenery"

"Hurdy hurdy hurdy hurdy hurdy hurdy"

"All that water. why did we go around it instead of through it?"

"Who was the fellow with the pigtail?"

"Well laid. Similar to various hash couples who I won't name for fear of embarrassing Ros and Raymond, but Raymond was just saying he needs a rest!!" [Robocop]

"I need a rest!" [Rhode Island Red]

Down-downs

Peacemaker : Hare

Gullible and Geoff : Visitors from Weybridge

Hydro : From Tokyo

Beth : From New York, escaping the blizzards

Penny : A virgin, so definitely not that one.

Tamsin : Who left Penny defenceless.

Triple D :

Daffy : For getting too friendly.

Robocop : Not him again! What the hell was it for this time?

LH3 Run - Hanwell

28th January 1996

Hare : Pope

"Ccccold"

"Too fast and not enough whisky."

"I really fell for Hanwell - no doubt I'll get ribbed about this." [Prince]

"I felt much better after dumping my load!"

"I felt much better after shooting my load!"

"I felt much better after seeing Prince comatose on the ground."

"I'd feel much better after shooting the hare!"

"Typical pope run - crap - not enough green." [BFB]

Down-downs

Pope : Hare

Robocop : For being a tough guy, carrying his saddlebag around the trail.

Banshee : For assisting Robocop with his helmet!

Worm : New arrival from Heidelberg

Wee Bev : For being Scottish and aggressive - although not necessarily in that order.

Periodical : In ages past he lent some videos to Robocop and didn't get one of them back. He gave it up for lost and bought a replacement. In weeks past he lent some more videos to Robocop, who accidentally returned the prodigal video from the first batch, thus incriminating himself. I can't wait till he publishes his notebooks.

Coming Twice : For being asked if he is the Greg McLaughlin (as opposed to some crappy TV soap star).

Hash Rating Scale

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>G Beer and snacks, sodas for non-drinkers, names like "Fuzzy Wuzzy", songs like "He's a Hasher, He's true blue", new shoes okay, hash over in two hours.</p> <p>PG Cases of beer, names like "Tits R Us", songs like "Yogi Bear", drink for new shoes, isolated mooning, hash over in four hours.</p> <p>PG-13 Keg of beer, names like "Penis Breath", songs like "Limerick Song", drink from new shoes, co-ed group mooning, hash over in six hours.</p> <p>R Multiple kegs, names like "Mother's Little Dildo", songs like "Fuck the Giant Penis", new shoes thrown in bonfire, exposed tits and</p> | <p>limited frontal nudity, hash over when you have to go to work.</p> <p>NC-17 Unlimited beer for \$2, names like "Take it up the Ass Like a Man", songs like "The S&M Man", no shoes allowed, nude trails, sex in dark corners, urination on passed-out hashers, hash over when you have to call in sick.</p> <p>X Break into a liquor store for down-downs; names that draw lightning bolts from the sky and turn their utterers into smoking pillars of salt; songs about fucking relatives, dead people, and animals; compulsory nudity; actual sex with shoes, persons of various genders, or creatures of another species; hash over when they lock the paddy wagon door.</p> |
|---|---|

NAKED CITY H4

[Editor's Note : Whilst I don't expect you to find this useful, it is one of the more amusing bits of drivel to arrive in my email from Ratshit.]

From: owner-hash-l

To: hash-l; DrynWet; ensign; RectalWink

Subject: Naked City H4 Announcement

Date: Wednesday, March 27, 1996 12:10PM

Our illustrious GM, Horn-E, has fixed the dates for the event of the summer (San Diego 1000th notwithstanding): Friday evening to Sunday afternoon 19-21 July 1996 in Sun Spot, Indiana (1 hour 10 min East-south-east of Chicago).

If you want a copy of last year's trip report, e-mail me individually. The report offers those of you who were not yet on the net, or who pushed "DELETE" prematurely, to develop an appreciation for the uniqueness and excellence of this premier hash event.

In total unabashed self-promotion, the Mismanagement of the Naked City Hash House Harriers and Harriettes would like to invite you all to join us, and our ever-widening circle of friends this July.

It's a camping weekend, so bring your stuff. It's a naked weekend, so don't bring any clothing stuff. Women! Forget the damage to your Cooper's Ligaments! So you waddle, or walk rather than run! So you run and bounce a little more than usual... Deal with it. Men! Forget the fear of thorn slashes to your sacred members. Think past it.

We promise you an atmosphere of abandon, debauchery, total, complete and non-stop nudity, a dance floor with hot music and naked people, a HUGE pool (filled with naked people), a large private property (owned by naked people) in which to hash, romp, walk, run, explore and the company of US, the Naked City hashers, entertaining you with our wit, wisdom, cooking, lies, stories, trash-talkin', landlord killin' (it's an inside joke --- not to be taken too literally) and organizational prowess.

The venue is appropriately seedy and run-down, but not to the point where it merits condemnation by the health authorities. The demographics are about as follows (of the 200 or so non-hashers who will be our neighbors):

"sun-worshipper look-but-don't-touch nudists"	20%
let's fondle each other in public nudists	40%
let's fondle strangers nudists	20%
let's fuck the strangers after we fondle them nudists	20%

white	90.0%
black	9.9%
other	0.1%

fatter, uglier and more out of shape than the average hasher	60%
hasher-like in proportions	25%
the average hashers' dream people	15%

well-educated (B.A. +)	40%
less well-educated	60%

willing to talk to hashers	99%
willing to drink with hashers	90%
willing to dance with hashers	85%
willing to play water volleyball with hashers	80%
willing to fondle hashers	65%
willing to have sex with hashers	35%
willing to hash with hashers	10%
hate hashers	10%

men with tatoos	25%
women with tatoos larger than the men's (on average)	10%
women with small tatoos	20%
people who arrived in the cab of a tractor trailer	5%
people who arrived on motorcycles	15%
people who arrived in caravans, winnebagos, and campers	60%
people with permanents (either sex)	1%
heterosexual/bisexual (apparently)	100%
overt recreational drug users	20%
three-or-more-some indulgers (overt)	10%
badly sunburned white people	25%

This will be a landmark weekend in your hash experience. Turn "dicks out for the girls" and "show us your tits" into things of the past....

BARE IT ALL (Note: footwear permitted)

For further information contact (who else?) RAMBO (On-Sex, Naked City H4)

Signed,
Naked City H4 Mismanagement

Horn-E	GM
Sky Queen	Butt-Bob
She-Mussel Bitch	Perky Girl
Eeek Eeek	Hash Slut
Rambo	On-Sex
Its Too Long	Something or Other
Crash & Burn	Mascot
Soar Balls	Hash Cash

Continental Europe HHH Chapters

NAME	ADDR1	ADDR2	ADDR3	CITY	COUNTRY	HHHOTLINE	FAX
Vindobonna H.H.H.	c/o Rita Mendelson	Witthauergrasse, 25/16		A 1180 Vienna	Austria	+43 1 2060 22092(wk)	+43 1 2060 29104(wk)
Brussels H.H.H.	c/o Barry Richardson	av. Prekelinden, 115		B 1200 Brussels	Belgium	+32 2 734 45 60	+32 2 734 45 60
Brussels Manneke Piss H.H.H.		BP 330	BXL 4	B 1040 Brussels	Belgium	+32 2 734 36 77 (h)	
Oostende Gonads H.H.H.	c/o Phil Ennis	Sint Alenaleen, 95		B 1670 Dilbeek	Belgium	+32 2 463 35 96	
S.H.A.P.E. H.H.H.	c/o Geoff Chambers	BUD FIN	S.H.A.P.E.	B 7010 Casteau	Belgium	+32 65 44 45 86 (wk)	+32 65 44 73 71 (wk)
Sofia H.H.H.	c/o British Embassy	1, Stamboliiski Blvd.		Sofia	Bulgaria		
Zagreb H.H.H.	c/o Zoran Goricki	Zelini trg 1 / IX		41 000 Zagreb	Croatia	+385 1 531 449 (h)	+385 1 525 647 (wk)
Zagreb Strollers H.H.H.	c/o Derek Cooper	British Embassy		Zagreb	Croatia		
Amathus H.H.H.	c/o Desmond Thomas	P.O.Box 3395		Limassol	Cyprus	+357 5 325 678 (h)	+357 5 325 678 (h)
Amathus Full Moon H.H.H.	c/o John Jackson	P.O.Box 127		Limassol	Cyprus	+357 5 345 111 (wk)	+357 5 381 228
Cyprus Full Moon H.H.H.	c/o Duncan Kirby	9C, Ayios Meletiou	Archangelos	Nicosia	Cyprus		
Dhekalia H.H.H.	c/o Lt. Col. John Clements	Dental Centre	Dhekalia Garrison	Larnaca	Cyprus	+357 4 744 716	
Epiakopi H.H.H.	c/o Peter Robinson	2, Erimi Close	Erimi Village	Limassol	Cyprus	+357 5 211 074 (h)	
Larnaca H.H.H.	c/o Les Pemberton	Kyriakou Matsi St., 19	Xylotymbou	Larnaca	Cyprus	+357 4 646 825 (wk)	+357 4 644 425 (h)
Nicosia Horrible H.H.H.		PO Box 5584		Nicosia	Cyprus	+357 2 317 454 (h)	+357 2 453 165 (h)
Polygon H.H.H.	c/o Ralph Daley	CWAO	9th Signal Regt	BFPO 59	Cyprus	+357 3 957 487	
Prague H.H.H.	c/o Irene Brichla	Ricanova, 44		CZ 160 00 Prague 6	Czech Republic	+42 2 35 40 45 (h)	+42 2 2423 80 35 (wk)
Aalborg H.H.H.		Postbox 206		DK 9100 Aalborg	Denmark	+45 98 11 77 12 (h)	
Aarhus H.H.H.	c/o Erik Bruijn Larsen	Nordborggade, 4		DK 8000 Aarhus	Denmark	+45 86 11 81 99 (h)	+45 86 29 94 87
Copenhagen H.H.H.	c/o Ken Hayes	Vesterbrogade 208	Box 264	DK 1800 Frederiksberg	Denmark	+45 31 83 25 01 (h)	+45 33 14 82 27
Esbjerg H.H.H.	c/o Harry Webb	Hjertingstrandvej, 37		DK 6710 Esbjerg	Denmark		
Lyngby H.H.H.	Lyngby Uddannelsescenter	Trongsradsvej 44		DK 2800 Lyngby	Denmark	+45 45 93 21 33	
Odense-Nyborg H.H.H.		Poste Restante Posthuset	Dannebrogsgade	DK 5000 Odense C.	Denmark	+45 65 30 17 42 (h)	+45 62 28 20 63
Minak H.H.H.	c/o FAI Ltd.	15-17, Church Street		Twickenham TW1 3NJ	England		
Tallinn H.H.H.	c/o Uku Lindora	Toompuiestee 17 A		EE 0001 Tallinn	Estonia		
Helsinki H.H.H. & H.	c/o Cor J Schouten	Royal Netherlands Embassy	Raatimiehenkatu, 2 A7	SF 00140 Helsinki	Finland	+358 0 42 81 67 (h)	+358 0 65 47 34 (wk)
Turku H.H.H.	c/o Reimo Hyvonen	Vamankatu 2D 50		SF 20310 Turku	Finland		
Basel H.H.H.	c/o Richard Rader	19, rue Sophie		F 68100 Mulhouse	France	+33 89 64 39 61	+33 89 42 47 81
Fontainebleau H.H.H.	c/o Yvonne van Roekel	9, Route de Milly		F 91720 Brunoy-Bonnevaux	France	+33 1 64 99 31 00 (h)	+33 1 60 68 51 24
Freudenberg H.H.H.	c/o Christa Stahl	14, Rue Du Moulin		F 68210 Manspach	France		
Leman Geneva H.H.H.	c/o Margaret MacPherson	route Brusnis, 4		F 01550 Collonges	France	+33 50 56 70 74 (h)	+33 50 56 70 74 (h)
Paris H.H.H.	c/o Malcolm McDonald	2, rue Frederic Mistral		F 75015 Paris	France		
Riviera H.H.H.	c/o Paul Spelman, MERSA BAREIKA	280, Route de Biot		F 06560 Valbonne	France	+33 92 94 64 43	
Sans Clue H.H.H.	c/o Carolyn Penfold	21, Passage Dumas		F 75011 Paris	France	+33 1 43 73 48 05 (h)	+33 1 46 99 21 04 (wk)
Skopje H.H.H.	c/o David & Joanne Meader	PO Box 401		91000 Skopje	FYR Macedonia	+389 911 64703	+389 911 64703
Bavaria H.H.H.	c/o Gertrude Prestele	Jahnstr. 15A		D 83059 Kolbermoor	Germany		
Bergen Hohne H.H.H.	c/o Colin Holland	111 Pro Coy RMP		BFP 030	Germany	+49 5051 462469 (wk)	
Berlin H.H.H.	c/o Thomas Volkmer	Gelfertstr 13 A		D 14195 Berlin	Germany		
Bitburg H.H.H.					Germany		
Bonn H.H.H.		P.O. Box 200 605		D 53136 Bonn	Germany	+49 228 33 13 99 (h)	+49 228 33 13 99 (h)
Essen H.H.H.	c/o Detlev Siepmann	Alfredstrasse, 359		D 45 133 Essen	Germany	+49 201 824 18 25 (wk)	+49 201 824 23 87 (wk)
Frankfurt-Main H.H.H.	c/o Wolfgang Merkel	Wingertstr. 54		D 63303 Dreieich	Germany	+49 69 2478 93 64 (wk)	+49 69 218 20 39
Hannover H.H.H.	c/o Jurgen Ruder	Bruchholzswiesen, 17		D 30938 Grossburgwedel	Germany	+49 5139 63 73 (h)	+49 511 643 23 04 (wk)
Hansestadt Hamburg H.H.H.	c/o Arne Bertelsen	Oldachstrasse, 30		D 22307 Hamburg	Germany	+49 40 69 11 726	+49 40 4806 0511 (wk)
Heidelberg H.H.H.	c/o Doug Sims	Draisstrasse, 12		D 69207 Sandhausen	Germany	+49 6224 81717	+49 6221 57 73 74
Hunsrück H.H.H.	c/o Wolfgang Baum	Untermayen 8		D 6558 Waldbockelheim	Germany		
Munich H.H.H.					Germany		
Ram H.H.H.	c/o Mike Gentile	Spiesstrasse, 58		D 68892 Bruchmühlbach-Miesau	Germany	+49 6372 46 50 (h)	+49 6371 64 849
Schönbuch H.H.H.	c/o Thomas Herbst	Goethestrasse, 8		D 71088 Holzgerlingen	Germany	+49 7031 60 37 77	+49 7031 14 39 36
Stuttgarter Wurst H.H.H.	c/o Kevin Dempsey	mailbox #268	Patch Brks, bldg 2340	D 70569 Stuttgart 80	Germany	+49 711 680 52 64	
West Rhine H.H.H.	c/o Anita Burrows	COMMS Branch - UKSC	JHQ	D 41179 Monchengladbach	Germany	+49 2161 47 25 26	+49 2161 47 34 91 (wk)
Worms-Mannheim H.H.H.					Germany		
Athens H.H.H.	c/o Nigel Copage	Zalongou, 5	Ano Kifissia	145 62 Athens	Greece	80 10 861	72 10 111 (day)
Budapest H.H.H.	c/o Liz Sassie	Bodajk u., 16		H 1112 Budapest	Hungary	157 60 46 (wk)	157 69 18
Athlone H.H.H.	c/o John O'Brien	81, Cypress Gardens	Athlone	Co. Westmeath	Ireland		
Cork H.H.H.	c/o Stephenie O'Tool	Apt. 1, 63, Shandon Street		Cork	Ireland		
Dublin H.H.H.	c/o Neil Harrington	33, Claremont Park	Sandymount	Dublin 4	Ireland	+353 1 668 30 43 (h)	+353 1 671 32 31 (wk)
Holyland H.H.H.	c/o British Council, Al Nuzha Building	Abu Obeida Street	P.O. Box 19136	East Jerusalem	Israel		

Continental Europe HHH Chapters

NAME	ADDR1	ADDR2	ADDR3	CITY	COUNTRY	HHH/PHONE	FAX
Adriatic H.H.H.	c/o Malcolm Brookes	Via Annia Faustina, 17a - int 2		I 00159 Roma	Italy	+39 85 919 63 35 (h)	+39 85 919 63 35 (h)
La Madalena H.H.H.					Italy		
Naples H.H.H.					Italy		
Rome H.H.H.	c/o Sharon Kirkland	Australian Embassy	Via Alessandria, 215	I 00198 Roma	Italy	+39 6 687 76 88 (wk)	+39 6 85 27 2300
Royal Milan & Bordighera H.H.H.	c/o Rob Walker	Coopers & Lybrand	Via Vittor Pisani, 20	I 20124 Milano	Italy	02 66 87 509 (h)	02 67 83 308 (wk)
Vilnius H.H.H. Harriettes	c/o Mette Jurgensen	Royal Danish Embassy	T. Kosciuskos gatve 36	Vilnius	Lithuania		
Grand Duchy H.H.H.	c/o Danielle Goldschmit	32-34, route de Luxembourg		L 8440 Steinfort	Luxembourg	+352 46 46 43 97 (wk)	+352 46 46 41 41 (wk)
A.S.S. H.H.H.	c/o Ian McLeod	Concoursaan, 80		NL 2132 DK Amsterdam	Netherlands	+31 23 562 54 30 (h)	+31 23 562 54 30 (h)
Amsterdam H.H.H.	c/o Harold Maduro	Nesseraluis, 1d		NL 3646 AC Waverveen	Netherlands	+31 297 582 733 (h)	+31 297 582 921 (h)
Assen H.H.H.		Postbus 28000		NL 9400 HH Assen	Netherlands	+31 592 345 200 (h)	+31 592 363 185 (wk)
Brunsum H.H.H.	c/o UKDSU	HQ AFCENT		NL 8440 AG Brunsum	Netherlands		
Eindhoven H.H.H.	c/o Theo Vlaar	Via Koerierdienst BZ	Postbus 20061	NL 2500 EB Den Haag	Netherlands		
F.I.L.T.H. H.H.H.	c/o Hans Kamerman	Korenmlen, 51		NL 2406 KB Alphen aan den Rijn	Netherlands	+31 172 47 62 15 (h)	+31 20 580 70 41 (wk)
Grand Bru H.H.H.	c/o Tom & Koos Holleboom	Refelingse Erven 154		NL 5672, TJ Nuenen	Netherlands		+31 40 456 884
Merdeka Reunion H.H.H.	c/o Matt Bartels	39, Weideloestraat		NL 2825 AE Berkenwoude	Netherlands		
The Hague H.H.H.	c/o Frank Kop	Leyweg 1066		NL 2545 CX Den Haag	Netherlands	+31 172 42 42 85 (h)	+31 70 358 75 20
Kolbotn Grand H.H.H.	c/o Ove Bugge	Utsiktveien, 27		N 1410 Kolbotn	Norway	+47 66 80 24 12 (h)	+47 66 80 31 66
Oslo H.H.H.	c/o Terje Eriksen	Rugvelien, 19		N 0679 Oslo	Norway	+47 22 27 61 09 (h)	+47 22 09 70 70 (wk)
Scandihooligan H.H.H.	c/o Petter Nygard	Bjorndalen		N 4852 Ovrebo	Norway	+47 38 15 31 25 (h/wk)	+47 38 15 31 25 (h/wk)
Troll Stavenger H.H.H.	c/o Matt Reppert	Solbergarmen 28		N 4050 Sola	Norway		
Warsaw H.H.H.	c/o Henrik Henriksen	ul. Kosierzy, 25		02 953 Wilanow - Warsaw	Poland	+48 2 642 09 06	+48 2 642 09 06
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Moscow H.H.H.	c/o Collen Gregg, Purchasing Director	Radisson Slavanskaya Hotel	2 Berezhkovskaya Naberezhnaya	Moscow 121059	Russia		
Bratislava H.H.H.	c/o Matt Erickson	American Business Center	Grosslingova, 35	SK 81109 Bratislava	Slovak Republic	+42 7 381 079 (wk)	+42 7 381 085 (wk)
Guadlaro H.H.H.		PO Box 398		Gibraltar	Spain	+350 76 513 (wk)	+350 79 623
Madrid H.H.H.		C/Valle Leclana, 62		E 28034 Madrid	Spain	+34 1 738 60 51 (h)	+34 1 347 25 79 (wk)
Mijas H.H.H.	c/o Gary Garcia	Edif. Andersen-Fox	Ctra de Mijas km. 4.5	E 29650 Mijas, Malaga	Spain	+34 5 248 66 86	+34 5 248 56 87
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5/8ch. H.H.H.	c/o Ted Wallin	Hovlandev 24		S 66300 Skoghall	Sweden		
Stockholm H.H.H.	c/o Mats Strandberg	Midsommarvagen, 23		S 126 35 Hagersten	Sweden		+46 8 643 20 33
The Underground H.H.H.	c/o Gunilla Pileus	Bondegatan 24-26 2tr		S 116 33 Stockholm	Sweden	+46 8 643 34 09	+46 8 643 34 09
Verbergs H.H.H.	c/o Stefan Odhammer	Vorlastigen 5		S 430 22 Varocka	Sweden		
Bern H.H.H.	c/o Shawn Watson	Nesslerenweg, 104		CH 3084 Wabern	Switzerland	+41 31 964 04 31 (h)	
Zurich H.H.H.	c/o James Waddell	Freiburgstrasse, 72A		CH 3008 Bern	Switzerland	+41 37 82 01 11 (wk)	
Ankara H.H.H.	c/o Rhonda Imre	Bilir Sokak 13/1	Kavaklidere	06 700 Ankara	Turkey	+90 312 440 72 63 (wk)	+90 312 428.30 55 (h)
Ankara Bastards Evening H.H.H.	c/o Lale Tuncel	Tunalı Hilmi Caddeal 79/4	Kavaklidere	Ankara	Turkey		
Antalya H.H.H.	Necati KOC	Gulluk Cad	Berberoglu Apartment 20/15	Antalya	Turkey		
Ataturk Baraji H.H.H.	c/o Ibrahim Gecinkaya	Ataturk Dam/ P.P. Eng	PK 109	Sankurfa 3100	Turkey	+90 414 7212131 (wk)	+90 414 7212133
Diyarbakir H.H.H.		P.O. Box 169		Diyarbakir	Turkey		
Istanbul H.H.H.		P.O. Box 368	80223 SISLI	Istanbul	Turkey		+90 212 257 78 85
Izmir H.H.H.	c/o Malcolm Brook	1378, Sokak No. 12	Egriboz Aot. K5/D10	Alancak-izmir	Turkey	+90 232 422 2016	+90 232 464 4020
North Cyprus H.H.H.	c/o Tony Hutchinson	P.K. 64, Guzelyurt	Kibris	Mersin 10	Turkey		
Belgrade H.H.H.	c/o British Embassy	Generala Zdanova 46		Belgrade 11000	Yugoslavia		

THE WEARISOME EXECRABLE BASTARDS PAGE

An occasional page aimed at those sad individuals whose only intercourse with society is via email and surfing the World Wide Web. Unfortunately an increasing number of hashers are deserting their predominantly ABC1 socio-economic group in favour of the W3 category.

Where to Find the Hash on the WorldWide Web

The best-known **International Hash House Harriers** page has links to all other Hash pages and is at

<http://www.lm.com/~floppy/hash/onon.html>

There are also a lot other Hash writings and pics online of which more in later issues.

The **London Hash House Harriers** page is at

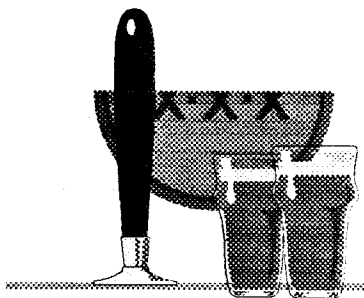
http://ourworld.compuserve.com/homepages/rashid_karim/

and is maintained by Ratshit (or Rashid Karim as he boastfully calls himself). From this page you can view general background about LH3, the current (hopefully) run list, mis-management contacts, and news about the Interhash Pre-Ramble in London.

The **West London H3** page is at

<http://ourworld.compuserve.com/homepages/unacceptable/westlond.htm>

At a rough guess I'd say it was maintained by Unacceptable! As a novel feature it has last month's run list!



Where to Find Beer on the WorldWide Web

If you like real ale, and don't we all, check out the CAMRA web page at

<http://www.camra.org.uk>

This page has an enormous list of all the beer festivals in Britain this year. I'll try to keep you informed of local opportunities.

For example: Beer on Broadway, April 18-20, Ealing Town Hall, new Broadway.

There are also specialist cider pages, a subject close to my own heart. The word is that Early Bird is looking for a cheap modem!

RECEDING HARELINES

UK Events

Apr 5 North Hant Birthday Run. Contact Posi 01252 312656
 Apr 19-21 Scarborough H3 666 Run.
 May 3-6 Jersey 500th. Contact Jumper (H) 01534 872707
 May 4-5 Essex 555. Contact Windsoc 01245 329514
 May 25 Edinburgh 800th, Hamilton 600th
 May 30 West London H3 Pre-Ramble to IH96
 May 31 C.U.N.T. H3, Circle Line 'run'. Hamilton Hall, Liverpool Street Station. 11am
 Jun 1 F.U.K.F.M.H3, Chingford BR, 6pm
 Jun 2 Surrey H3 Pre-ramble, Dorking Station, 11am.
 Jun 3 London H3 Pre-ramble, Cite of Yorke, Holborn Tube, 7pm
 Jun 4 City H3 Preramble, Imperial College, South Kensington Tube, 7pm
 Jun 5 Barnes Pre-ramble, Wibba's Down Inn, Gladstone Road, Wimbledon, 8pm.
 Jun 29 West London 555th. Contact : see below.
 Jul 12 Twickenham and Teddington Barnes Door Opener
 Jul 13-14 Barnes H3 600th. Contact : Silent Knight (H) 0181 423-1330
 Jul 14 Cambridge H3 Boulogne Trip. Contact : Bear 01223, 243021

--1997--

August Nash Hash, Teign Valley H3, Devon.

Coming to a Planet Near You

Apr 19-21 Vindobona 666th Run, Austria. Contact Rita Mendelson (H) [431] 470 8107 (F) [431] 206029698
 May 10-12 Amsterdam 150th. Contact Dam [32] 297 582 921 (email : maduro@euronet.nl)
 May 24-26 San Diego 1000. Contact Sandy Morgan, 11132 Vivaracho Way, San Diego, CA 92124, USA
 May 24-26 2nd Pan-Iberia Hash, Madrid. Contact Atame [34] 1 738 6051
 May 31-Jun 2 Prague 300th. Contact Antti Korhonen (Randycam) (H) [422] 271 8448 (W) 691 0130
 Jun 1-4 Shakedown in Dubai. Dubai H3, PO Box 23027, Dubai, UAE.
 Jun 1-4 Singapore Pre-ramble
 Jun 4-5 Athens Pre-IH96 Foreplay. Contact : The Bookmaker (F) [301] 723 0841
 Jun 7-9 CYPRUS IH96, Limassol
 Jun 13-15 Great Pyramids Run, Cairo
 Jun 14-16 Copenhagen 888. Contact : Stand Up Bob (H/F) [45] 31 607 520
 Jun 29 Scandi-Hooligan 5th Birthday, Kristiansand. Contact : Scar w/2 T's [47] 381 53125
 Jul 5-7 West Rhine 777. Contact : Blackadder (H) [49] 216 147 4290 (F) [49] 216 147 4310
 Aug 30-1st German Nash Hash and Berlin H3 777th.

--1997--

Apr 25/28 InterAmericas Hash. Trinidad & Tobago, West Indies. Contact Roy Purves Tel/Fax (809) 628 6358.

London H3

Hotline 0181-995-7879 : All runs at 11am unless stated

Apr 6 Boat Race run., Barnes (BR)
 Apr 14 Wanstead
 Apr 20 20th Birthday Run. Alexandra Palace (BR), near Wood Green tube.
 Apr 21 London Marathon Beer Stop, top of Wapping Lane. 11am onwards. Followed by Marathon-Inn, Coach & Horses, Willow Place, Victoria. 1pm onwards.
 Apr 22 Moor Park (7pm)
 Apr 29 Northfields (7pm)
 May 6 Angel (7pm)
 May 13 Richmond (7pm) (BR and Tube)
 May 20 Hayes (BR), Kent (7pm)
 May 27 Wimbledon Park (7pm)
 Jun 3 Chancery Lane (7pm)

South London 'ASH

[Monthly from Tube/BR stations on second Monday (Winter, 7pm), or second Saturday (Summer, 11am). Info issued at other Hashes.]
 Twickenham (Apr 13), Abbey Wood (May 11), Crystal Palace (Jun 1), Limassol, Cyprus (June 11), Folkestone (Jul 13, 12 noon)

West London H3

Hotline 0181-995-7879 : Thursdays at 7pm unless stated

Mar 14 Harrow-on-the-Hill
 Mar 21 Wimbledon
 Mar 28 Pimlico
 Apr 4 Ravenscourt Park
 Apr 11 Willesden Junction (Tube and BR)
 Apr 18 White City
 Apr 25 Temple
 May 2 Clapham Common
 May 9 Mortlake (BR)
 May 16 Covent Garden
 May 23 Strawberry Hill (BR)

City H3

(Hotline 0181-749-2646)

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