



ON! PAPER!

London Hash House Harriers

Commemorative Issue • June 2011

London Hash House Harriers 2000th

**Hash
Tourists**
Page 16

**Explain
this!**
Page 10

One **L** of a
PARTY!

29th April – 1st May 2011



LH3 Mismanagement

Grand Master • Testiculator

Joint Master • Bonnie

On Sec • Screw Loose

Edit Hares • Chi-Su • Ryde

Hare Raiser • Pete the Pilot

Religious Advisors • 2AM • Sparerib • Last Tango

Haberdasher • Double Entry

Social Sex • Tablewhine • Bulldozer

Hash Stats • Titanic Dickhead

Hash Bank • Not Out

Hash Cash • Hands On • Little Bear

Website • Skylark

Deputized mismanagement for the 2000th

Captain Titanic, First Mate, Shufflecock, Hot Down South, Akiko, Ging Gang Goolie

There are many others who helped organise, run and hare for this event and we thank them for all their efforts.

Many thanks also to all those, both here and abroad, who contributed to this special issue.

Blasts from the Past



Nosedive

Wee Bev, Thunderthighs



Ratshit, Pilot, Robocop.



Pilot & Mic Mac



Ratshit



Pope



Eagermount



Prince, Please Sir.





The founding of London Hash House Harriers

In the global hash genealogy LH3 is a "4th Generation hash" and was born on Monday 5th April 1976. Its mother Hash being Hong Kong. The founding father is recorded as **Ian McGregor**, who was a member of the InterVarsity Club (IVC) who had returned from the Crown Colony of Hong Kong. The IVC used to have its headquarters in London just off Covent Garden. The club provided a means for initial publicity to LH3, with most of the early runners being IVC members. This including attracting the attention of our still regular **Please Sir** and **Thunderthighs**.

LH3 though is not the oldest Hash in the UK, that honour is held by **Westcombe Park** (founded 1971), along with a handful of others in the early 1970's. Neither is LH3 the first UK hash to reach the 2000th milestone.

We believe however London is the first hash with a regular weekly meet in the UK to reach the milestone. LH3 continues to produce a regular On Paper (see the website for the latest copies). During the 1980's a Year Book was also occasionally produced which has ensured all incriminating evidence - especially the photo's - have survived where the brain cells may not have.

The most detailed history of the early days comes from founder member **Wet Blanket** who provided notes in the 1984/85 yearbook. The inaugural run was from 6 Southwood Avenue, N6 with a reported 5 attendees. It was recorded as a badly set course around Highgate woods. Ex-pats would form an initial core, but they did not appear to be universally welcome. It came to be recorded in early days 'the club went from bad to worse, frightening off several ex-pat hashers'. However these embryonic times defined LH3 as we know it today; such as the switch to weekend runs in the winter and Monday evenings

in the spring/summer.

There were no newsletters, records or subscriptions to chart the early history. Only the departure of **Ian McGregor** to Australia in 1978 forced **Wet Blanket** into the GM hot seat and necessitated a change of approach. Hardly any Mismanagement appointments existed before August 1980 when the first AGPU was held and a committee was first formed and weekly subs were also introduced (at 15p from what is recalled). This had increased to 50p in 1985 and to £1 later on - where it still remains today.

The 200th run occurred in 1979, which was described as "a dark run of Hampstead Heath attended by a contingent from Cambridge H3 followed by a visit to an Indian Restaurant." The 250th run is recorded occurring on the 18th October 1980 which and described as a "Run in Highgate followed by Hash Cash buying a drink!"

At this stage a pack size of 30 was now regular, but this was to change with new GM **Garbage** being able to get publicity to many quarters. By 1981 numbers are reported as 50-60 and increased further during the '80s to a heyday of around 130 in summer months. A joint run with Berkshire H3 in 1986 saw 200 people in Richmond on a Monday night, all in fancy dress. As the packs got larger so did the additional activities. There were (disorganised) trips in and around London, but also around the UK - and that is before the contingents of LH3 regulars to the various Hash events around the country and the world.

Today packs vary between 25-40 in summer, and slightly smaller in winter. LH3 continues to provide a beer stop at the 21st Mile of the London marathon. Since 1992 an annual fixture in the run list has been the Midsummer breakfast run with a 7am start and back to a market pub. This year it will be Friday 24th June with **Prince** and **Hard On** once again the hares. Other regular runs on the calendar are a joint run with the Hooray Henley Hash House Harriers (on the Sunday of the Henley regatta), a run near the Thames on University Boat Race day and on the 1st January each year, with **Mic Mac** often setting the trail starting near Trafalgar Square

2000

Celebrating the milestones and other events.

The 500th Weekend (5-7th July 1985) was described as a full scale national celebration. It was held in Ickenham with 182 attendees. While there were no warm showers or Jacuzzis the Red Arrows did a fly by on the Sunday. Although the whole place smelt of pig shit all weekend.

A 555th weekend (1986) in Epping Forest followed up on this, but was then surpassed by the 666th weekend held at some sports club. The Friday night pub crawl sufficiently inebriated everyone (the pub never seemed to shut).

The 1000th weekend (September 1993) returned to Epping Forest, and was followed in May 2001 by the 25th Anniversary weekend in the Docklands and then the 1500th weekend in Henley (5th-7th July 2002).

A year later (June 2003) saw a weekend in North London to celebrate **Thunderthighs'** 1000th run. Unfortunately she had broken a leg a few weeks before hand and spent all weekend in a wheelchair. Also notable was this being the last time Nick The Greek, Splash & Fish 'n' Chips recorded a run with London, and the fact that everyone survived **Boggers** being 'cook'.

2004 saw many LH3 members involved in the UK Interhash, held in Cardiff. Ryde (Grand Mattress/ Finance), Tablewhine (Trail Master) and Pete The Pilot (Beer Master) were part of the main LH committee - roles that they all repeated at the London 2000th event.

On the back of this and some press ganging by Trigmist resulted in LH3's hosting of Eurohash (13th - 17th July 2007).



Friday 29th April - Registration

Hashers came from all over the world to help us celebrate our 2000th run. America, Africa, Australia and many parts of Europe were represented as well as many fellow hashers from around the UK.

There also turned out to be another event happening in London on 29th April with a Royal Wedding taking place. The first evening's events included Currently Un-named pub crawls taking place and a disco later in the Baden Powell Hostel.



Hashers arriving by hovercraft or train, dressed in their wedding gear for the pub crawls, made for a colourful registration procedure. Hares for the pub crawls were supplied from the Currently Un-named North Thames hash.



Friday 29th April - Pub Crawl & Disco



Saturday 30th April - Long Trail

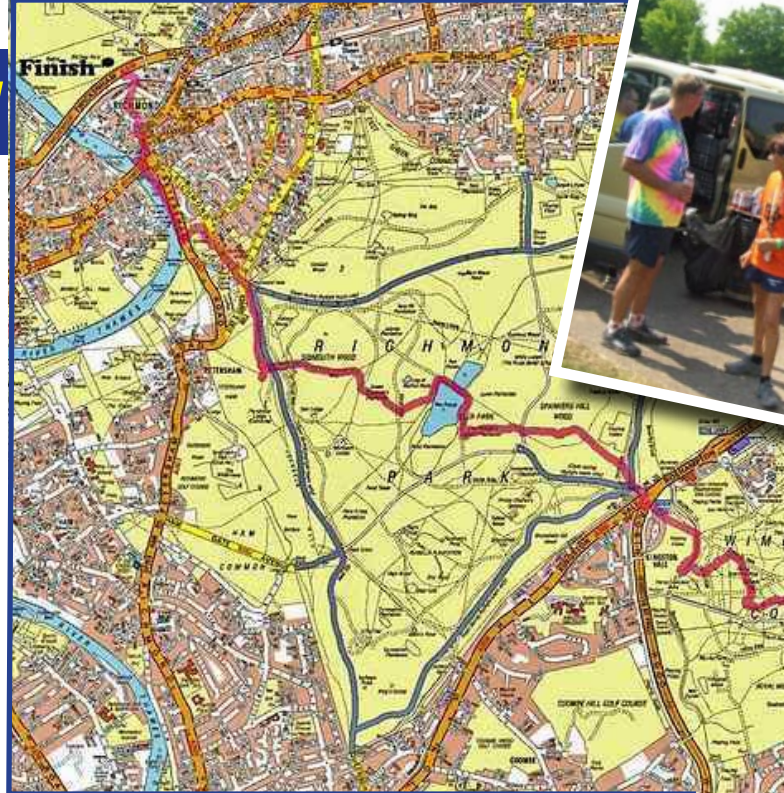
Hare



Skylark

A pub crawl, a short, a medium and a long trail.

Despite the excesses of Friday night's pub crawl, I was only nursing a mild hangover and therefore decided to embark on **Skylark** and **Chi-Su's** A to B long trail. I was not alone in braving this route and along with a very sizeable pack, we headed down to Gloucester Road tube station to get the underground to Wimbledon from where we would depart. At Wimbledon, the pack started



under low branches, and endeavoured to avoid the bountiful crops of nettles and brambles in

manage to follow the flour, were of mixed reactions when they saw the trail plunge downwards over 7 foot in to a stream. Thankfully, **Skylark**, our hare and an avid climber, wasn't going to make us get wet on this trail unnecessarily and thoughtfully strung up some ropes to abseil down to a plank which he'd 'found' in the park. Most of us did successfully navigate this obstacle, though, of course there were some exceptions. **Gayho**, a

rather impatient FRB from Sembach H3, couldn't wait for the crossing to be set up and dived straight in and **Emu**, thankfully the penultimate hashier to cross, abseiled down to the plank, where upon he decided to test the its stability by jumping up and down. Needless to say he and the make-shift bridge, ended up in the water. Once the bridge was repositioned, **Ryde**, albeit nervously, successfully traversed the obstacle and we all run on and ran down Spankers Hill and arrived at a well-stocked beer stop manned by **Fat Bastard** and **Pete the Pilot**. All hail the

Co Hare



Chi-Su

The Long one.

So, the London 2000. What a great weekend! Not only did LH3 provide us with excellent accommodation, fabulous parties, more beer than you could shake a stick at, and a royal wedding, we were also treated to a plethora of great hashes. Well, maybe that last bit is a slight exaggeration, but there were quite a few runs on and around the event. Especially on the Saturday, London's official 2000th run was, in facts, 4 trails.

through a car park, over a railway bridge, and disrupted middle-class suburbia with cries of On-On before we finally headed into one of London's beautiful, green parks. Though we didn't stay on the easy-for-running grass for long and the pace slowed significantly as we scrambled through the undergrowth, ducked

the park's wooded areas.

In spite of the trail being very well laid and easy to follow, **Action Man** managed to get lost and **Knickers** was spotted off trail with some newly purchased tableware. Those hashers, who did



off at a quick pace, ran



Long Trail - 2000th Run



Beer Masters!

If the trail hadn't been exciting enough, the second half had more interesting twists and turns lying in wait for this eclectic group. We left the park where upon a number of SCBs upset some unsus-



pecting golfers by cutting across the course with bellows of ON-ON. Shortly afterward, the fool-hardy **Ooh La La** and others were seen to risk the wrath of competing cricket teams as they doggedly followed the trail through the pitch and at Richmond Hill, the pack were able to fraternise with hashers from the medium trail and pub crawl as our paths crossed. Onwards we dashed, along the Thames, gathering pace in spite of the large numbers of non-hashers occupying our trail space. We cut through a farmers' market where many tempting aromas invited us to abandon the packed lunches which awaited us before we finally arrived at the ON INN in Richmond's Old Deer Park Car Park. Cold beer and sarnies awaited and were gratefully received.

Once we'd emptied our pack lunch bags and quenched the thirst we'd built up during this 8 mile trail, the circle was called to order. All agreed that it was an excellent hash, barring **Dogs Bollocks** who complained the trail was too short, though considering the profuse number of misdemeanours, over 80 down-downs were issued, this was undoubtedly **DB** talking B. The circle was in no short supply of religious guidance and **Sucks2Blow**, **Last Tango**, **2am**, **Spare-rib**, **Sthweetheart**, **Trigamist**, **Peacemaker**, **Digger** and **Loose Nuts**

all stepped up to the pulpit to take their turn at RAing, whilst the song mistresses, **Pink Panther** and **Easy Hobart**, led the congregation in singing our hash hymns. Sinners, too many to list, included **Last Night** for beer abuse, the **Arhus Hashers** for wearing their Sunday socks on Saturday, z for drinking and peeing together, **KitKat** and **Gayho** for having arrived a year early, **Double Entry** and **Shuffle Cock**

for excessive primping before a hash, **Crack** for super-tight clothing, **International Virgin** and **Trigamist** for being blonde, **Ryde**, **Soaked Arse** and **Pecker** for birthdays, and finally **Megasaurarse** was also given another free drink to accompany those she'd managed to procure on trail as we'd ran past a pub.

Without a doubt, this was well-laid and well-planned trail. I feel it safe to speak for the entirety of the pack when I say that we all had great fun and don't think it could have been improved in anyway. This trail, as I'm sure the other trails did too, fit-

ted perfectly in to such a great weekend. It was my first big hashing event, an experience I am keen to repeat in the near future. To continue with this very cheesy and seriously clichéd conclusion... I want to say a big THANK YOU to the hares and the committee for putting together such a fantastic weekend.

On-On, **Hot Down South**



Scribe



Hot Down South



Saturday 30th April - Long Run Circle

Spare Rib in full
Mike Jagger mode



Song mistresses Pink Panther
and Easy Hobart



Above: mooning in the circle - can
you see the Dog's Bollocks?



Below: 2 of the many RAs
- Digger and Sthweetheart

Above: the Arhus Hashers
share a toe curling drink



Above: the Guernsey Girls did everything
together....and I mean eeeeevverything...



Hash Humour

A husband feeling a bit horny goes to the bathroom and returns with 4 aspirin and a glass of water for his wife. He says, "Here honey, here are some aspirin and a some water." She replied, "but honey I do not have a headache!" He replied, "Thank God!"

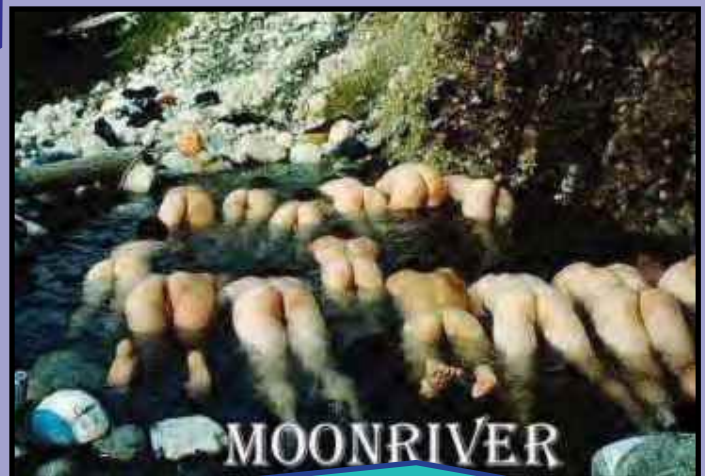


The chicken and the egg are laying in bed. The chicken is smoking a cigarette with a satisfied smile on its face while the egg is frowning and looking slightly annoyed. The egg mutters "well I guess that answers that riddle".



And she yells at me for sucking my thumb!!

Q. What do you call a rabbit with a bent dick?
A. Fucks Funny



Two young lovers go up to the mountains for a romantic winter vacation. When they get there, the guy goes out to chop some wood. When he gets back, he says, "Honey, my hands are freezing!" She says, "Well, put them here between my thighs and that will warm them up." After lunch he goes back out to chop some more wood and comes back and says again, "Man! my hands are really freezing!" She says again, "Well, put them here between my thighs and warm them up." He does, and again that warms him up. After dinner, he goes out one more time to chop some wood to get them through the night. When he returns, he says again, "Honey, my hands are really, really freezing!" She looks at him and says, "For crying out loud, don't your ears ever get cold?"



**OUR AIM IS TO KEEP THIS
BATHROOM CLEAN**

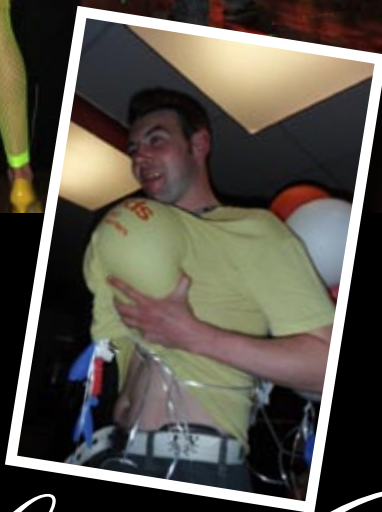
GENTLEMEN
Your aim will help. Stand closer;
It's shorter than you think.

LADIES
Please remain seated
for the entire
performance.



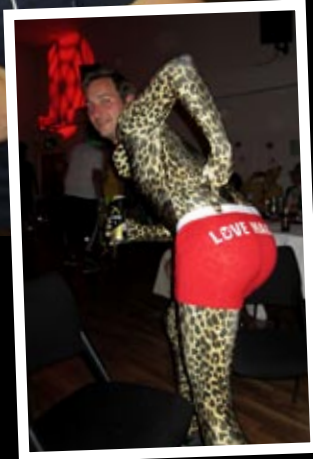
**DO NOT PICK UP
HITCHHIKERS**

Saturday 30th April - L of a Party



L's Belles!







In the Beginning.....

It has long been rumoured that many moons ago the Great Oracle did inform the Grand Master (GM) of great and ancient order of the Hash House Harriers (H3) of the great City of London, in the Kingdom of the Red Rose, that once the full moon had risen many times in the future, that the planets would be in alignment and at that time the Great Order would come to celebrate its 2000th gathering and that this auspicious occasion would occur over a weekend when the Great Gods would give the workers an extra day's rest for their hard toil and labours at their places of work.

The GM did dwell upon this revelation and did ponder his options before calling a gathering of his closet and most trusted disciples. It is said that at this gathering, the GM did reveal what the Great Oracle had told him and that his disciples were in awe of this news. The GM then revealed to his disciples that he had pondered this revelation for many a sleepless night and, lo, had decided that in order to appease the Great Gods and celebrate this auspicious occasion, there should be much making of merriment, much quaffing of

the ales and feasting, and finally, much trailing around the Great City and that those attending should contribute to this celebration. But lo, this should not be confined to those belonging only to the London chapter, but that it be an opportunity to include our fellow brethren from far and wide.

And thus, the GM did decree that his disciples should spread the word far and wide and did appoint the great wizard **Skylark** to work his spells and magic to ensure that the message did reach all those of the Great Order the H3. And of **Pete the Pilot**, a known purveyor of fine ales, he did ask that enough water be gathered at the appointed locations that it could be turned into ale for the masses. And of the one known as **Ryde**, he did ask to discover a location that could not only accommodate the masses, but where the making of merriment and feasting could also take place. And of his other gathered disciples he did ask that they keep records of those pilgrims attending; that they arrange a feast fit for such a celebration and gathering; that clowns, jesters, and musicians be found that could maketh the merriment to entertain the people; that a record be kept of the monies received; that a robe for all the pilgrims attending be designed, less they forget what it was they came for; that trails be laid for the enjoyment of the pilgrims, and; that his most trusted Religious Advisors consult the Great Gods to ask that this celebration be blessed with good and warm weather.

Magic

And lo, due to the magic of the Wizard **Skylark**, the news of this auspicious gathering did spread and members of the order of the H3 did start making their interests in attending known and did make the necessary payments to secure their place. And, as the full moon rose and set many times, the numbers did continue to rise. The one known as **Ryde** had discovered a chapel befitting of such an occasion, as it was one appointed for the young, the innocent, and virtuous to celebrate their own beliefs and rituals in! **Pete the Pilot** had scoured the land far and wide and had found a master supplier of the purest and clearest water that could be turned into the finest of ales by the Great Gods. The master of the coins rejoiced as the numbers swelled as so did the coffers, but then he did despair of the ever growing calls upon those coffers. Clowns, jesters and musicians had been found to make the merriment needed. Thus, it did appear that all was in order. And on this news, the GM did celebrate as he knew that the Gods would be pleased. So pleased was the GM, that he almost did buy his disciples a drink, but lo, this did not happen as there was still much to be done before any celebrations could occur.

Disciples

And then it was decreed by the Great Queen of the Kingdom that, after the full moon had risen fallen a few times, her Grandson would marry a commoner in order to unite the Kingdom during these dark days of austerity. And to mark this special occasion,

the Queen did grant her subject an extra day off from their toils and labour. As news of this spread across the Kingdom, there was much rejoicing and celebrating. The GM did study his star charts and consult the Gods and was both horrified and pleased to note that this marriage would coincide with the great celebration. Thus he gathered his disciples together to discuss this and was pleased to note that he need not have lost any sleep or hair as his disciples had already planned around this announcement. Obviously the GM was not as pleased as he declared, as the long awaited round of ale still did not appear.

Revellers

And the full moon did continue to rise and fall in the night sky, many times over until the day of reckoning did arrive. And lo, on the Friday at the appointed time the masses did, from various orders of the H3 from within the Kingdom and from further afield, began to arrive at the appointed venue to join the London order of the H3 to partake in the merriment, feasting and general rejoicing in order to celebrate the passing of the 2000th milestone in a truly memorable style. For some of the distant orders, the journey must have been a long and truly dry one, for no sooner had they arrived at the chapel of celebration they were overcome by the need to consume the water that had been turned into ale by the mighty one, in vast quantities no less! Some of the weary revellers actually decided to tell one of the disciples that they had arrived, whence they were informed of

their accommodation and given the celebratory robe of orange, after which they also descended upon the make shift tavern to partake of the fine ale (and in some cases, of the golden fizzy p*ss).

And lo, the numbers did continue to swell and the ale did continue to flow, quickly and in great quantities. So much so, that the GM decided it was time for the masses to discover some of the local taverns, and so he called them together and told them it was time to travel the trail of ale and visit some local hostellers and that this could be done by following one of his disciples and the colourfully laid trails. Where upon the masses dispersed, but not without much cajoling from the GM and his disciples. Thus the absence of the masses in the chapel did allow the GM and his remaining disciples some time to turn more of the water into ale, and for the clowns, jesters and musicians to get ready. It also time for the Great Gods to turn one bread roll, one lump of cheese and other goodies into a veritable feast for the masses in time for their return – no mean feat! Return they did after a couple of hours and partake further of the ale they did, and feast on the delicacies that had been prepared in their absence. And this was then followed by much making of merriment that went on well into the night, it is rumoured that some saw the moon go down and sun come up!

Pounding

And such making of the merriment meant that on the Saturday morning, many of the revellers did awake with a pounding of the head and a throat of sandpaper. From other revellers there were

tales of strange noises and noxious fumes from their fellow brethren during the dark hours, which had ruined their own sleep. Alas, a fine and hearty breakfast with strong coffee, followed by an ale (or two) did cure the pounding heads, but did nothing for the noxious fumes! And lo, the GM did call the revellers together and did repeat the commandments that had already been inscribed on the stone tablets that had been given to all on arrival. The masses then dispersed to a far flung corner of the Great City of London, to a place known as Richmond-upon-Thames. And there, some of the hardier did follow the Grand Wizard **Skylark** and his assistant on the longest trail, and it is said that all enjoyed this adventure, especially the river crossing. The remainder of the pack, for that is what they had become, followed other disciples on either a medium or a short trail. And for those weary members of the pack that could not face a short trail, one of the disciples had arranged a tavern tour. It is said that some of those on the short trail, did divert from the trail into taverns and did create their own mini tavern tour!

Transgressions

The various packs were then reunited on the great common land that does surround Richmond, where ale was quaffed and sandwiches devoured. And it was at this gathering that the pack was divided into two circles in order for the religious services to be conducted, and for those who had sinned during the trails to be punished for their transgressions. And lo, the Religious Advisors did begin to call all those who had transgressed

into the middle of the great circles and regale the pack with whopping great yarns and tales of their transgressions. Each yarn and tale was followed by the singing of chants with the transgressor having to quaff an ale in a manner known as a down-down. After the circles and much quaffing of the ale, the pack did begin to return to the chapel, and for some this was the opportunity for yet more ale, whilst others did take the opportunity to prepare their robes for the evening's festivities.

And so it was that in the evening, the pack did gather in the great hall of the chapel in their finest and most colourful robes, some in the dress of leprechauns, others in the guise of life guards, and others that are too many to mention. The feast was served and savoured and much ale was quaffed before the pack decided to retreat to the great temporary tavern whilst the clowns, jesters, and musicians made ready for the evenings celebration. And then the pack did party away the evening. And party hard they did, for much ale was quaffed and much merriment was had that the evening did become a blur at a late hour....

Sermon

And so it was, that after such of evening of merriment, that Sunday morning did'st begin like that of the Saturday with the pounding of the heads and the throats of sandpaper which were once again cured by the taking of a hearty breakfast, strong coffee, and the inevitable ale! And so, the GM did call the pack together for the morning sermon and informed them that the days trail would be one of the tourists, and

would include great and wondrous sights, the likes of such had not been seen before! So with the pack out the way, the GM and his disciples did relocate the temporary tavern and did arrange for the feast of the Indian to be ready for the packs return. And return they did, after a tourist trail that was not as short as some may have hoped for, or liked! And quaff the ale they did, whilst waiting for the feast to be served. And wait was worthwhile, for what a feast it was, as the feast of the Indian was excellent and tasty, for all the pack did say so, and none was left. The feast of the Indian was followed by the circle, where once again, the Religious Advisors did punish those who had transgressed in usual manner.

Following the great circle, the GM did inform the pack that the celebration had cometh to its end, and did thank all those who had travelled far and wide to attend. The GM did also thank his disciples for making it all happen, for without them, the weekend could not have happened. But lo, the disciples are still waiting for that round of drinks.....

So until the next celebration!

On-On

Bonnie, Joint Master, LH3



Saturday 30th April - Other Trails

Rumour has it that there were several other runs that took place in Richmond Park, besides the Long Run. However, evidence of these is at best sketchy and no one has come forward with any run write-ups. So, here is what proof it has been possible to assemble that not only were there runs and walks, but a whole other circle!

Short-Hares



Blown Out & Slipshod

Medium-Hares



More-On & Martian Matron

You're just having a nice relax after good bike ride, but no one told you the Dutch had invaded Richmond!



The Hardy Hash write up



Hardy's Hashers sent an 'Away Team' to this brilliant event.

It all started when we caught the morning train from Weymouth. Because we were travelling at the time of the Royal Wedding - who said "What Royal Wedding!" - we celebrated in style.



On arrival at Waterloo we travelled to Gloucester Road Underground Station and pub crawled our way to Baden Powell House - a superior hostel with excellent facilities for Hashers.

After dropping off our bags we went on a mass pub crawl dressed in 'Royal Wedding' themed outfits.

We entertained the locals with a selection of Hash action songs (see top). In the evening we enjoyed a 'Wedding Theme' party.

The following day we

Hashed around Richmond and enjoyed views of The Thames before the Circle. We returned to the hostel from Richmond Station where we all piled into an Underground train which was waiting to leave. Suddenly some unknown prat shouted "Everyone Out! Get the other train!"

So a huge wave of gaudily T-shirted Hashers ran out of the train and onto the one waiting alongside - only to see the train we had just left pull out of the station! What a load of sheep! It was another fifteen minutes before our adopted train pulled out so we passed the time singing Hash Songs and performing 'Father Abraham'. (see below)

In the evening we had a fancy dress party based on the letter 'L'. Hardy's Hashers went as Leprechauns. Calculator Kid (see top right)



was challenged by Wellie W to see how many Harriettes he could persuade to exchanged dresses with in thirty minutes.

After a morning circle we set off on a walking tour of the main London sites. Organgrinder was excited to find the Royal College of Organists. Boring Old Fartie's Boring Old Fact - His Great-Grandfather was a brick maker in Ballingdon, Suffolk and bricks from Ballingdon were shipped to London to build the Royal Albert Hall. BOF has carefully identified the brick made by his Great-Grandfather - it's the 356th up and 2,105th along from the foundation stone. Also, BOF's Grandfather was a bricklayer in North

House we had an excellent Indian meal. It was then time for the circle.



This was a circle for GMs - so what was Calculator Kid doing there apart from getting a free drink? Hardy's Hashers played games into the evening. A game of 'Bunny Ears' breaks out! (see below)



London. By day he laid bricks, he laid bricks, he laid bricks and at night he laid BOF's Grandmother. Lucky for BOF he he wouldn't be here now. Back at Baden Powell

The next day we gathered at Waterloo and enjoyed the journey home. The highlight was when Gravelrash went into the toilet. Dilly then told the female conductor that we had been trying to use the toilet but the door seemed to be jammed. The conductor helpfully went and tried the door. It opened to reveal to the world Gravelrash sitting on the toilet. Hilarious - to the rest of us!

Many thanks to the London Hashes for organising this excellent weekend and to everyone who worked so hard to make this such a successful time.

Sunday 1st May - The Hangover Run

Sunday's run was particularly good for the many visitors to London. The Hares handed out crib sheets for hashers to identify all the sites from Speakers Corner to the more quirky Nelson's nose. Someone found a friendly pub to stop at on the way and started a full on impromptu drink stop!



Above and Right: No wonder there was so much booze left after this event! - a very welcome drink stop on a hot day.

Above: a couple of hashers cheating - there, I've said it

Sunday 1st May - The Final Circle

International Virgin



Been awhile since the zombie cast of 'Shaun of the Dead' had a re-union



Testiculator



Left: Horrible receives a proposal on bended knee

Princess Albert



Yorky Porky & The Erector



Twin Peaks



Above: anyone for an extra sandwich?



Above: there's an actual real proposal on the hash



Feedback

Though the weekend's celebrations ended with the circle on Sunday, many hashers made use of the Bank Holiday Monday to stay an extra night. Ryde had organized a cultural trip to Shakespeare's Globe theatre and the next official LH3 hash took place on the Monday. Trigamist again took up the role of hare.

Our webmaster Skylark set up a way for hashers to feedback online. Below are the responses received.

Skylark

London H3 2000 Committee
Thank you to everyone who helped us to celebrate reaching 2000 runs. A lot of hard work went into organizing this event, and it was not without its challenges. Who could have predicted that someone would organise a royal wedding for the same weekend? We hope that you enjoyed the event as much as we did, and will take back with you happy memories of London and of the hashers that you met.
on on

A

fat Bastard

LH3
thanks to everyone

A

Legover

Guernsey Harriettes
Thanks for a brilliant weekend, the Guernsey Girls had a really good time xx

A

Full Frontal

NH4
Excellent weekend - many thanks.

A

Titanic Dickhead

London H3
well done everyone and thanks to everyone on

mismanagement committee for hosting and organizing such a great weekend. On On!!!!

A

Software and Dongle

Friends of the Mole
A great 3 days, the Sunday hash / drinks / meal was particularly enjoyable.

Thanks to all the organisers

A

fat Bastard

LH3
pity we ran out of beer :-)

A

Righthanging

Aarhus h3
Thanks for an excellent weekend.....

A

Software

Friends of the Mole
Thank you for a great weekend: you are right, it was not without its challenges..... sleeping when someone snores all night being one of them!!!!
On On

A

Fully Distilled

Prague / Cardiff!
What a fab weekend - my heartfelt thanks to you all. I look forward to joining you for the 2500 / 3000 / any other special occasion you can think of!!!

A

BOF

Hardys H3
On behalf of Hardys Hashers - many thanks for a really

brilliant weekend in London.

Everything was great and obviously a huge amount of work by many people had gone in to making this such a successful weekend - even the weather was arranged to perfection!

Please pass our thanks to everyone involved.

My pictures are online at <http://www.geoffkirby.co.uk/Hashing/Pictures311/> and these will bring back happy memories long into the future.

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Kitty Short

MKH3 / Holmfirth Charity shop
Kitty Short has been kidnapped
last seen on third floor of the hostel

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Commercial Whale

North Hants H3
Not bsd for beginners!

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Slaphead

Cambridge
From the wedding afternoon to the Globe on Sunday, absolutely brilliant. Still tired. I must try harder.

A

Flying Doctor

north hants
excellent weekend thanks everyone!!!

A

Pampers

Scarborough
Must have been a good weekend, think I'm still recovering!

Well done to everybody, and a very good venue.

A

Peacemaker

NWH3
And how nice it was, after more than a year off LH3, to see all of you more than so with whom I can say I've hashed in London!

Please pass my thanks & congratulations on to the rest of the Committee for a great weekend: nicely situated venue and accommodation; very good food, especially the outstanding Sunday curry; well-chosen real ales; one of the best Hash bands I can remember; and two contrasting trails and those were just the highlights. There may have been mismanagement dramas in the background, but if so they weren't evident to me. Of course we RAs well, as a past LH3/guest RA myself. I did award two DDs in Saturdays Long circle were entirely responsible for the magnificent weather ..

The legs may have weakened and the boogie shoes gathered some cobwebs by the LH3 2500th anniversary (or 2500th r*n), but I'll try my best to stick around and get back to an occasional routine r*n or event in the meantime. Of course, you're always welcome to join NWH3

A

Loose Nutz

Munich H3
Thanks to all
Mismanagement for organising a great well-lubricated 2000th Hash SO appropriately. I guess you could swing the 2500 for the 2012 Olympicks now! just run a bit more often! :-)

ONON

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MegaBonus

Kampala Hash House Harriers
Thanks so much for all the organization to make the event a success. We really had fuuuuuuuun.
On On

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Curley

bristol
Is that kaffir in frame
406 i can see

