On On

Issue 17 June 2021

Published at the end of the month

The History Magazine of the Hash House Harriers



News

USA

The new **Houston H3** JM's are *Vagineer* and *Caught Red Handed. My Name is Forest Forest Green* is the RA. The 42nd election run was also **Houston H3's** 42nd birthday. Peter Built became the newest member of the H4 500 run club. He was the 42nd member to reach that number. (See stats page 22)

Cambodia

Since the COVID-19 lockdown in March 2021, *Phnom Penh* has held a Wednesday city hash. Originally known as the *Wuhan Outstation Hash*, it is now called the *Phnom Penh City Hash House Harriers (P2CH3)*.

Germany

The Fest Hash 2021 has been postponed until 2022. The Mis-Orga-Team has checked all possibilities 'As much as we would love to celebrate the event this year we came to the conclusion - "Safety Third" - we have to postpone by one more year'.

Poland

A Polish online newsletter reported suspicious white marks around the city. 'One of the readers informed us that he noticed an unidentified powder, scattered every few meters. According to the information provided, the substance has a crystalline structure and an acidic smell.' The website suggested that the substance might be dangerous to dogs and cats. The hash owned up.

England

Yorkshire H3 are 'almost back to normal. New rules - maximum 30 on run, socially distanced are still in place so hashers must register with the hare prior to joining run. Manchester H3 has also decided to re-commence real time hashes whilst abiding by government guidelines. Lune Valley H3 featured in a Lancashire Post article. The spokesman for the group was Steve, 'my official 'hash handle', or nickname, may be too rude to publish.' He compared hashing with park runs, pointing out you will end up in places you've never been before whereas with a park run you run the same route every week. He also reported that Covid-19 led to only the second cancelled hash in Lune Valley H3's 21-year history. The first cancellation was due to flooding.

Bangladesh

Ziauddin *Truck Yanker* Ahmed has completed 600 runs with the **Night Runners of Bengal**. *Webfart, Warm and Fluffy* and hash kids set an excellent countryside run with the mixed hash to celebrate their move from Bangladesh to England.

UAE

Elizabeth Jane Routley-Driver has been featured in the English national newspaper *The Sun*. She is a HR consultant living in Dubai who, at 66, has completed over 40 marathons and several ultra marathons. Her love for running first began when Elizabeth moved to the United Arab Emirates (UAE) in 1983 to work as a midwife. At the time she was a hockey player but got into running after joining the **Sharjah Desert Hash House Harriers.** (Note: also known as the Falcon or the Budgie H3)

Hash Founders

Hash Founders have two new members, *CD* and *Dutch Oven!* They are the founders of the Bogotá Hash House Harriers in Colombia. *See picture below*.



BOGOTA



BRUNEI RIVER
--HASH CRUISE--



Venue : QE2 Jetty Kota Batu Date : 02 - June - 2021

Back copies of On On Magazine can now be downloaded from:

bit.ly/OnOnHashHistory

http://gotothehash.net/history/shakes.html also on the Dubai Desert Hash website and the Brighton H7 website

contact us on Facebook or stockholmbob@gmail.com

Brunei

From JM James Lee: 'We had a wonderful time celebrating our Bandar Seri Begawan H3 2000th Run on a Brunei River Hash Cruise on 02-June-2021.'
The cruise involved 'marvellous riverine, mangrove forest, distant view of the hills that we have been hashing week in week out over the past 2000 Runs, and it was a perfect beautiful sunset by the time we reached Brunei River mouth opening to international water.' Next up is the 7 in 7 'a week of Hashing when we invite Hashers to join other Hash groups in Brunei throughout the week'. The 7th Day is traditionally a Run across the border to the duty free island of Labuan (which belongs to Malaysia).

Sweden

Stockholm H3 founders *Two Pricks* and *Janne Walker* provided a drink stop for a recent Stockholm Hash. They had to keep social distance due to some health issues but it was great to see them back on a hash.

Rains Cancels Hash

Andorra H3 announced that 'due to the weather conditions the Hash today is cancelled'. As most of their runs take place up in the mountains they close the hash for the winter and regularly postpone summer runs if there is a threat of bad (dangerous) weather. I teased Belgrade H3 on line for cancelling a hash because of rain but they are not alone! The threat of rain caused Stockholm H3, those hardly Vikings, to abandoned their scheduled Castle Run/barbecue and replace it with a normal trail followed by a sauna!

Guinness Book of Records

Hash respect to Walter Moore for making the Guinness Book of Records for 'the longest wearable coat'. Based on the Japanese happi coat, and already partly covered in hash badges, it measures 21.057 meters (69 ft 1 in).

Inter-Americas

This report from Colombia

'I have been in communication with ABBA, GM of IAH 2022 and others in Mismanagement. So, I thought I would post an update.

First, as you may be aware, we lost Pablo Pisscobar in a tragic event just outside his home. We have decided to continue planning and to hold the event to help honor his memory. He will be sorely missed. IAH 2022 is a "Go" for 2-5 Sep 2022 in Guatape,



Antioquia, Colombia. We are working in hopes to be able to support up to 2,000 hashers for the event. We are still 15 months away from the event so there still are a lot of details to work out. We are being presented to the local organizations and government as a running group, who likes to have fun parties, yet is environmentally conscious, and so hope to leave a positive environmental footprint on the area with this event.

China

Kunming Spring City H3 and Chenggong H3 have merged to form Kunming Chenggong H3. Attendance at each club had withered under COVID rules. The combined Kunming Chenggong H3 welcomed nearly 200 Hashers from all over China who came to Yunnan 'for four days of amazing trails . . . and drinking, eating, celebrations, and even some singing!' China Nash Hash 2022 with be in Suzhou.





Teeny Weeny

Some really sad news. That larger than life character and fellow hasher Norman *Teeny Weeny* (also known as *Buddha*) Fletcher has passed away at his 70th birthday party in Sydney. Teeny Weeny was a main feature of PH3 in the early days and whenever he returned to Pattaya he would show up on that big noisy motorbike. He also was a "main man" in keeping the Pattaya Full Moon runs / Kneewalks going. His first run with PH3 was #416 on the 30th March1992 and he had a total of 400 runs. His bar "The Green Hut," was a hash happy hour bar. *'It is good to know that he was surrounded by good friends when he passed.* Our condolences and thoughts go out to Noi (Weeny's Teeny). RIP Teeny Weeny.'

Hugh Hugh Far Queue

Mailbog reported the death of Angeles City hasher *Hugh Hugh Far Queue*. In his younger years he had been a fine hasher taking 3rd place in the Manila Marathon in a time of 2 hours 28! Hugh had been suffering from dementia for some time.

Henry

Henry was a member of the London Hash. He took over from his predecessor *Mickey* in 2010. His first run was the Murder Run on Friday 13th in Farringdon. Having lived the first two years of his life in kennels with his brothers and sisters he thought puddles were a novelty, as were the noise of crisp packets and the strange everyday sounds of cars, lorries etc. He then went on to hash with London, West London, City, Catch the Hare, Herts, Friday 13th and Full Moon.

When he was not hashing he went on holiday across England, Scotland, Wales and Ireland. Plus he did a few LDWA (Long Distance Walkers Association) challenge events including the Beachy Head Marathon at least 3 times. He probably would have continued these events except his owner (Lofty) retired from walking/running 26 miles.

His lasting legacy to the hash was when he named a hasher *Woof Woof*. This happen some years ago in a pub around Borough when he decided, much to the pub owner displeasure, to bark at any dog walking through the pub doors. He just happen to bark when the circle was debating what to call a hasher, so hence Woof Woof.

ON ON Lofty



An open letter on the future of the Hash



Thirty years ago *Whorator* wrote an open letter to hashers entitled *Whither InterHash*. This started a debate on the future of hashing premier event. Now Ed *Hazukashii* Howell has tackled an equally important subject, the future of hashing.

The Future of the Hash House Harriers By Ed "Hazukashii" Howell May 2021

The best way to understand the future of this eccentric pastime, is to know and understand some of the background. If you have read the history of harrier clubs, you already know they are the human adaptation of the age-old method of hunting with dogs. If you are not familiar with this, you can get a more detailed description at https://www.gotothehash.net/history/hhhhhistory.html. This human act of mimicking canines started out as a children's game sometime in the late 18th or early 19th century in the United Kingdom. One or two children acted as the hare, setting a trail with paper, and the other kids playing the part as the dogs on the hunt.

Harrier clubs first became an adult activity in 1867 when the Thames Rowing Club took up running to stay fit in the offseason. Harrier club popularity and growth followed the expansion of the British Empire in the late 19th and early 20th century, most notably into South East Asia. Early clubs include the Kinta Harriers, Malacca Harriers, Kuala Lumpur Harriers, and Springgit Harriers. Then, at some point in 1938, Alberto Esteban Ignacio Gispert, (a.k.a. "G") convinced a few friends to join him on a harrier run. Recalling that there had already been a Kuala Lumpur Harrier club https://www.gotothehash.net/history/files/KLHarriers.jpg, G decided to call this new club the Hash House Harriers (HHH). Many of the

early members lived in the Selangor Club chambers, where they often ate at a small Chinese café (referred to as the Hash House https://www.gotothehash.net/history/files/Origin-HashHouse.jpg) on the grounds of the Selangor Club.

The original Hash House Harriers club was disrupted for a few years during World War 2, but restarted in 1946. While other harrier clubs continued to spread with the expat community, back in the United Kingdom they transitioned to more of a racing preparation atmosphere. Fortunately, an anomaly occurred in 1962 in Singapore, that would begin the formation of Hash House Harrier clubs into a world-wide phenomenon.

Although Ian Cumming is generally credited with founding the second hash club, Ian recollected things differently. In a letter written 30 years hence, Ian suggested that "Shortly after our arrival in Singapore, in 1961, my wife and I became aware of the eerie dearth of activity following weekends, and although she has denied it vehemently ever since, Jane was the first to suggest that what was lacking was the Hash." Excited to get back into hashing, Ian set about to organizing a new club. First thing he did was contact John Vincent, who was the current Honorary Secretary (HonSec) of the HHH back in KL (a.k.a. Mother Hash), to enquire if there was some sort of process of coordinating affiliation. According to Ian, the response he received "established the incredibly enlightened tone of International Hashing that has endured." The response was along the lines of "I donno. Do what the hell you like. Nothing to do with us. Let us know how you get on." With that short exchange, the second club (a.k.a. Hash House



Harriers Singapore, or "Father Hash" as it eventually became known as) was born.

HHH Singapore had a slow start, but gained a steady following. Other current and former hashers from KL and Singapore continued to migrate to other locations, and more Hash Clubs would form. By the end of 1963, there were clubs in Brunei, Kuching, and Miri. Sibu and Kota Kinabalu would see new clubs in 1964, and in 1965, Penang, Ipoh, and Sandakan rounded out the first ten hash clubs http:// gotothehash.net/history/hhhfirst10.html. Early records indicate that by the end of 1975, there were 68 clubs in 23 countries https://www.gotothehash.net/history/ files/HHHListDec75.pdf. Coincidently, at this point in history, the running craze was taking over throughout the world, after Frank Shorter won the marathon in the 1972 Olympics, and Jim Fixx published "A Complete Book of Running."

Hash House Harrier clubs would continue to flourish throughout the 1980s and into the 1990s, when we reached what I believe was the heyday of hashing. At that time, various accounts stated there were over 2000 hash clubs. A detailed review, or even a cursory scanning of the HHH Genealogy http://thehashhouse.org/index.php?r=site%2F presentation clearly shows that the greatest expansion of clubs, was during this period, but began to taper off in the late 90s. This, along with the fading of the running craze, can likely be attributed to the advent of the World Wide Web (WWW) (a.k.a. the Internet).

Surprisingly, up until this point, growth of hashing was mostly by word of mouth, and we relied on printed paper copies of directories, or other rudimentary means of finding hash clubs (e.g. listings in phone books, or calling one of the local embassies). I recall using a printed copy of a directory published by Mr. Spock in San Diego, to find a dozen or so clubs on a cross country US tour in 1993. Even as late as 1999, in South Korea, we were still publishing paper copies of the hash trash to drop off at local hotels and expat hangouts to provide the weekly start locations to members. In more recent times, the Internet has made it significantly easier to find hash clubs all over the world, but has also contributed to our demise, in that it is also much easier to find a multitude of other activities to participate in.

I probably should insert one of those "trigger warnings" here, I am a 'boomer' and what I have to say from here on out may be controversial. Now, having said all that . . . the original intent of this article was about the future of hashing, and I will start by saying that the hash world is in decline, and has been for about 20 years. I have had several discussions about this over the decade or so, with my older hash friends (no pun intended). As mentioned, the Internet has contributed to the decline of hashing, as you would expect, so too has the aging of the multitude of hashers. Coming up on 40 years of hashing myself, those of us who were enthusiastic runners back in the 70s and 80s, are now pushing

60, and on up into their 80s (insert a mental image of the self-acclaimed oldest hasher in the USA, Teflon Don, Mr. Jackson himself . . . The Chaplain). He is a stalwart hasher of more than 40 years, and still on trail.

While some are still able to move at a pace resembling jogging, most of the older hounds are relegated to walking or biking, and prefer shorter trails. We are fortunate to have these older hashers around to tell us their stories. On the other hand, people also leave hashing for many different reasons based on health issues, as they would any sporting activity. New and younger hashers continue to join in on this fun, but growth of hashing is in decline and we probably don't recruit very well. This also has a direct correlation on the decline in number of hash clubs.

Determining the exact number of active hash clubs is tenuous at best, but from my recent inspection and ongoing update of the HHH Genealogy, I estimate that the number of clubs worldwide has dropped from what was once recorded at over 2000, is now below or right about 1000 active clubs (I will have a more accurate number in about a month when finished with the updates). Additionally, the number of hounds that were once 50-100 or more on trail on a weekly basis, now number 20 or less, and that was even before COVID shut a great deal of hashing down worldwide. There is at least one bright spot though, Taiwan has added several new clubs over the past decade, and the packs are large and vibrant.

As for the decline, the area that most concerns me is the significant increase in the amount of drinking before and during the trail. From what I have witnessed, in some places, drinking has become the focus . . . rather than getting out for the pure joy of running/walking trail. The first beer "on trail" I ever recall seeing, was when my friend Bimbo hared a trail in Waikiki back in 1992. Setting the trail into the back door of one of the many strip clubs in Honolulu, he arranged for a couple pitchers of beer to be on hand for the pack as they passed through. Probably so they would have a reason to stand around observing the environment, on their way to the front door. Certainly a novelty for its time. There certainly has been beer provided at some level for many years. but not at the current level I see. It would not be until about the mid to late 2000s that multiple beer checks started to become regular occurrences on weekly trails in the places I hashed (your experience may differ).

Beer checks and other gimmicks have also become crutches for hares to slow down the pack (e.g. fish hooks, hash holds, clothing swaps, back checks, and various other annoyances). When I express my concern to newer hounds, they believe that is the way it has always been, simply because of that unfortunate moniker of 'A Drinking Club with a Running Problem.' That is not the case, from my experience reaching back to 1984. I do not even recall seeing walker's trails (or turkey / eagle splits) until sometime in the late 1990s. There was only a running trail, and everybody (mostly jogged) ran the trail. Walkers of all ages now seem to dominate in many hash clubs. Another area we could certainly do better in, is the naming process. I cannot count the number of perspective hashers that were excited, only to never come back once named.

Overall, our numbers are dwindling, at least in part, due to the overemphasis on drinking and our own form of hazing. Some runners are turned off, or gravitate away from hashing, choosing other type clubs to run with, and that is disappointing. I would like to see, in general, more emphasis on the trail and kinship with fellow hashers, and leave the alcohol for after trail. One area of the world that still focuses on the trail is South East Asia. Recently visiting hash clubs in several different countries in that region, hashing was still all about the trail, with almost everyone participating, and the consumption of alcohol predominantly after the trail. It may be just my opinion, but that is what hashing started out to be (not in a competitive sense), and needs to get back to if hashing hopes to prosper again.

Keep in mind the objectives written back in 1950:

- (a) to promote physical fitness amongst its members
 - (b) to get rid of weekend hangovers
- (c) to acquire a good thirst and to satisfy it with beer
- (d) to persuade the older members that they are not as old as they feel

Fitness, recovery, first developing a thirst through participating in trail, and comradeship. Food for thought, yes? I would be interested to hear your opinion on this matter. Feel free to disagree, or if you agree let's work together to shift the focus back to a more trail centric atmosphere.

For many more articles like this on the history of hashing, check out

http://gotothehash.net/history/inthespotlight.html

Hashers A to Z

Letter **E**

Eager, Her Highness Sharon Willing Hobart H4 (Australia)

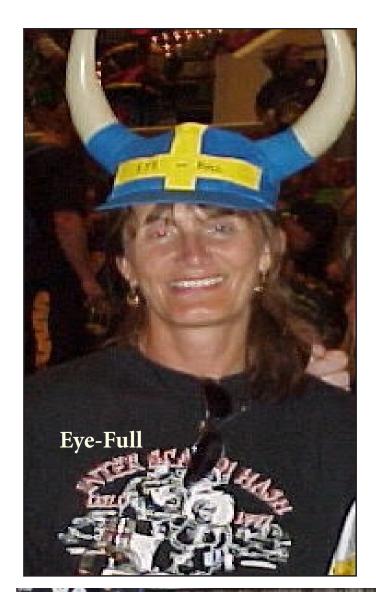
Sharon *Eager* Willing has clocked up 1,147 hashes, placing her 5th on the all-time **Hobart H3** table and making her the highest ranked woman. She was awarded the title *Highness* in January 2017. She was one of Tasmania's best mountain racers, winning several competitive races.

Easy Rider Alan Rider Hobart H3 (Australia)

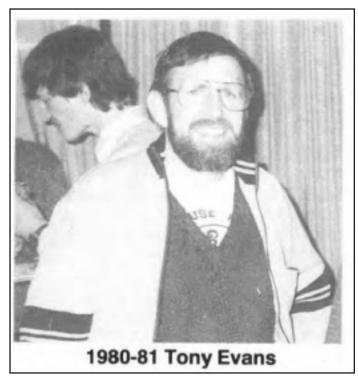
As a youth, Easy Rider was a talented Aussie Rules football player and his conversion to hashing was unexpected and unpopular with the island's footy fans. He ran with **Hobart H3** from 1967, completing 111 of their first 199 rans and acting as Joint Master. He was also one of the founders of the Mixed Hash in 1982. Alan played a major roll in developing mass participation running events on Tasmania, founding the Point to Pinnacle Race and being credited with introducing a half marathon and finisher medallions to the Hobart Marathon programme. He was part of the island's running administration and was a well-researched and colourful radio and newspaper commentator. He continued to hash for many years and eventually passed 1,300 hashes. Perhaps his most famous single act was rolling over the minibus containing a large proportion of the Hobart InterHash committee. His retirement was marred by bouts of ill-health and he passed away in June 2019. On On Easy Rider

Eau Naturel Mattie Jackson World Hasher

Eau Naturel started hashing in New Zealand in 1996. Since then, her work as a teacher has enabled her to move around the world and she has hashed with **Calgary H3**, **West London H3** and in the Netherlands.







Edgar, Morris Mother Hash

Edgar Morris joined Mother Hash shortly after the first run. Little else is known about him.

Emperor Airhead see Airhead

Ethel the Aardvark Andrew Osborn Istanbul H3 (Turkey)

Ethel the Aardvark, known by his mother as Andrew Osborn, arrived in Istanbul in 1992 on a six week contract, met a woman and stayed on. His contribution to the **Istanbul H3** includes two spells as GM and immeasurable down-downs.

Eye-Full Stockholm Underground H3 (Sweden) Gunilla Piléus

An extremely charming, and very tall hasher (Eye-Full - Eiffel). She ran her first hash in Cyprus in 1990, 'having a good hangover from the night before'. The next four years saw her travel around Asia, Oz and NZ as she 'became a true hasher'. In 1994 she helped form the **Stockholm Underground H3** (this with *Floater, Sofa* and *Waiting For It*). Has clocked up 9 InterHashes, stopped counting her visits with other clubs 'when I got to 100' and estimates to have just under 1,000 rans with the Underground H3.

Eve, Sir
Adam Bridley
Hobart H3 (Australia)
Has clocked up 1,600 runs with Hobart.

Evans, Tony Rotorua H3 (New Zealand)

Tony Evans was one of the Kiwi contingent with **Kota Kinabalu Hash** in the early '70s and went on to become a New Zealand hash legend. He was responsible for putting house guest Brett Beastie in touch with John Kendrick, thus setting the **Wellington Hash** in motion. A little later, and after some procrastination, he himself founded **Rotorua H3**. Evans was also the first New Zealand GM, a position he held from 1980-81.

Ex Lax Sherpa Ashland H3 (USA)

On 31st March 31 1991, which happened to be an Easter Sunday, *Ex Lax* collapsed on the hash and died. He was brought around by CPR and taken to hospital where he later had bypass surgery. He recovered, returned to hashing and completed over a decade of running since resurrection and so is 'the only Hasher I am aware who has died on a Hash and returned to Hash again' Source: Sherpa Ashland Hash House Harriers.

Letter **F**

Fags Jim Tammings Perth H3 (Australia)

A **Perth H3** hasher who completed 21 years of hashing in 1997. He was a regular committee member during the 1970's (JM 1975, GM 1978) and became Joint Master once again in 1990. The yearbook reports that, 'he was a bit reluctant to take on the job at first, half way through the year he wished he hadn't.'

Fancy Likker Michael Crowley Bali 2 (Indonesia)

The InterHash GM. Won the *Sanur Bali Indonesia Award* for the assistance given to victims of the Bali bombing.

Fantum Dave Lewis

Prague/Cairo (Czechoslovakia/Egypt)

Fantum and his wife Shadow are a hashing couple who have toured the world as international teachers. They started hashing in Sumatra in 1971 and attended the early InterHashes in KL and Jakarta. They are perhaps best remembered as founders of **Prague H3**.

The Czech Republic in the mid-eighties was a tough posting and having got the kennel well established they returned to Indonesia where they were based in the Javanese city of Surabaya. This gave them the opportunity to lay hash trials in the surrounding jungle. Postings to Egypt and Bangladesh followed, both countries enjoying a golden period of hashing when a 100 plus hashers could gather on any given night. The pair have now retired to Florida, where they founded **The Golden Hash of the Villages** originally made up entirely of retired people!

Farcanal Graham Knell Cairns H3 (Australia)

Graham Farcanal Knell is a lawyer by trade and a long time member of Cairns H3. He hashed with his dog Wishbone who were both vegetarians. 'Much to Farcanal's dismay the pack would sneak meaty treats to Wishbone with the purpose of giving the dog terrible flatulence and therefore Farcanal would be gassed out of his own home'.

Farmer Brown Brian Farmer Jeddah H3 (Saudi Arabia)

Was involved in the early days of **Jeddah H3**, completing 200 of their first 600 runs. Held various committee positions including being a highly regarded scribe. A noted drinker, the yearbook mentions that his favourite colour was Amber. He was possibly renamed *Dirt Farmer?*

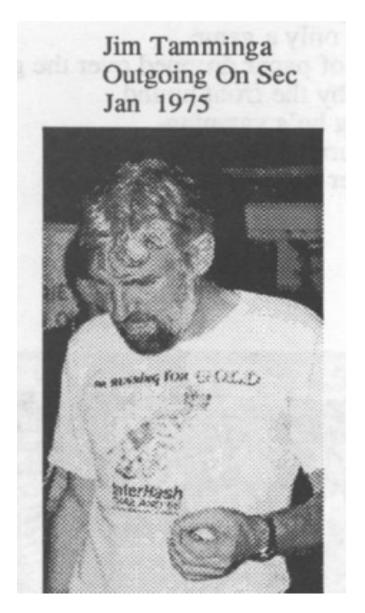
Farrar, Mike Perth H3 (Australia)

Leant his hashing with Sydney and then played an important part in the founding of **Perth H3**, serving as their first On-Sec.

Fartin Martin Martin Van der Linden

Kinabalu/Auckland (Malaysia/New Zealand)

An ex-Kota Kinabalu Hasher, 'Fartin Martin' joined Auckland H3 on his return to New Zealand in the mid seventies. He took on the role of scribe and along with Tony Evans is credited with helping New Zealand Hashing to both expand and move closer to its 'drinking club with a running problem' roots. He became the self appointed GM of 'South Pacific from Antarctica to the top of the Pacific, except for Australia' and officially held the New Zealand GM'ship in 1981. He is also famous for being the founder of 'Fartin Martin and the Booze Brothers', a hash band stole that the show at the Bali InterHash.



The boys followed this with what is probably the best Hash CD ever recorded.

Fast Food Tucker McGaw Manila/Hyderabad (Philippines/India)

The son of Eric Digit McGaw, Fast Food was a veteran of hashing with well over 1000 runs to his credit while still in his mid-thirties. He started hashing in 1983 with the **Manila Mixed H3** and frequented both the MMH3 and the **Manila Mens H3**. Even as a young child he insisted on running the full trail and was often carried home by a kindly hasher which gave him his first hash name of Suitcase. In 1989 the family moved to India where *Digit* founded the Hyderabad H3. Tucker completed a thousand runs in India including 750+ with Hyderabad. He was renamed 'Fast Food', his name of 'Tucker' being slang for food in Australian. He made a great impact in Goa, where he was probably the youngest of the hares and set an impressive trail that was a balls breaker in all but name. Since then Fast Food has gone on to hash all over the world.



Fat Arse Ipoh/Ottawa (Malaysia/Canada)

A fine tennis player - he represented Malaysia in the Davies Cup - he was out jogging in Ipoh when he came across the hash. He became a regular hasher in Ipoh, Malacca and Kuching and a great hash traveller. He registered for the first InterHash but had to miss the event in Hong Kong due to an attack of malaria. After that he went on to complete 11 consecutive InterHashes and also met his future wife at a run. In 1981 he moved to Ottawa, where he continued to hash while building up a successful restaurant business. His hash cooking is legendary!

Fat Bastard London hashes (England)

Although *Fat Bastard* worked in Egypt, his 7 days a week work schedule did not allow the opportunity to hash. It was 1996 in Saudi before the possibility of 'special lemonade' took him out to the eastern deserts. On returning to England, he joined the London hash scene with enthusiasm becoming a prominent RA. His first InterHash was Goa and during a stop over in Bombay, he was famously presented with an

Father Bruce Eager Rotorua H3 (New Zealand)

In February 1978 Father ambled up to Rotorua Hash on run number 3. Forty-three years and over 2,000 runs later he still hobbles in. This dedication qualifies him Kaumatua (elder) status. Like many, the knees, ankles and hips are creaking and that's just as he sits down with the geriatric contingent on arrival at the Hash. He has held 'office', being a joint master, stepping up in the GM's absence. He was the bucket for a while but 30 years ago leapt at the chance to become Hash Cash. 'Husbanding the meagre funds with an iron grip, Father disseminates information on a needs to know basis that has won praise from the Gnomes of Zurich'. The man is well travelled, including sixteen InterHashes with a personal highlight of being involved with "Thunder Down Under" in Rotorua in 1994. 'A thrilling time tempered with that wee bit of trepidation you get when the party's at your place'. Father's long and happy Hashing continues alongside his wife Me-Ling (*Me-li* at the Hash).

Father Mike Lyons Mother Hash/Lakeside H3 (Malaysia/Australia) A financial consultant by profession who, after a lifetime of travelling, is now settled in Melbourne. Father' started Hashing in 1981 as a founder member of Addis Ababa H3 and ran with them till 1987 when he moved to Kuala Lumpur. He spent eleven years in KL, running regularly with Mother Hash and Petaling H3 and, less regularly, with KL Harriettes, PJ HH Harriettes and the Royal Selangor Club H3. He was GM of Petaling H3 in 1994, but the pinnacle of his Hash positions was as On Sec of Mother Hash in 1996. From 1994 to 1998 he was fellow Hash Genealogist with Tumbling Bill Panton, his main task being the computerisation of the H3 family tree. He was also Treasurer and Executive Committee Member of the KL InterHash 1998 Committee, which turned out to be a six-year job, eventually involved overseeing a US\$500,000 budget! At the 1996 InterHash in Cyprus, he collected US\$ 99,000 in 'early bird' registrations and had to smuggle this 'Hash fortune' through several countries before he could safely bank it in Kuala Lumpur. Father was also a founding member of the Hash Heritage Foundation. Since arriving in Melbourne, he has run with Melbourne H3 and the Melbourne Ladies H3, but now confines himself to the Lakeside H3 and a monthly bush run with the Melbourne Howlers FM H3 (which he founded in 2000). He remains an outstation member of Kuala Lumpur H3. Although he has not kept an accurate record of his run total, he estimates it must be around 2,000 runs.

Father Abraham Jen Falkenby Copenhagen H3 (Denmark)

Has been running with **Copenhagen H3** since 1980. He leads the run total with a 1000 plus runs and has regularly been on the committee. He has been responsible for Hash Stats since 2003 and was author of an amazing history of the Copenhagen hash. Was awarded the title GM Emeritus for his contribution to hashing in Copenhagen.

Ferret, Sir Barry Beaman Gold Coast H3 (Australia)

Has 1,082 hashes to his credit. Was the Gold Coast GM 1989-90 and a regular committee member over the years including most recently Hash Cash in 2017. Worked in public service.

Nick Feting

Porto (Portugal)

Nick was posted to Porto around 1994 and worked for Coates and Clark. He had experience of hashing from the Far East, as did colleague Ross Moodie, and the two set the first **Porto Hash**. Nick became the first GM and also set the third Porto hash which was described as a 'InterHash', presumably because there were visitors from Lisbon. After that Nick slips from the spotlight.

Finger in the Dyke Herman Grimminck Himalayan H3 (Nepal)

Herman came to Nepal as an engineer, helping to build several hotels and hospitals in Pokhara and Kathmandu. He became a central figure on the hash, serving as a long term Grand Master who 'saw the Hash through years of mismanagement, providing weekly supplies of paper and drinks, and being a creative Hash Trash. He planned and oversaw several Hash Weekends and published Hash souvenir books.' After struggling with illness Herman died in April 2005. On On Finger in the Dyke

Fireman Jack Jack Moran Hong Kong H4

Fireman Jack also known as Jack the Fire was Hong Kong GM from 1975/76, 'A hero of the Po Shan Road Landslide of 1972, since then often unfairly vilified for pulling Tung Chee Hwa from the wreckage'. Wrote a 'Guide to Hashing', 'which clearly no H4 hare has ever read'.

First Hill Morry Tanner Gold Coast H3 (Australia)

Earned the name 'First Hill' as that was the point at which he would turn back. *First Hill* was such a keen hasher that he asked for his ashes to be scattered on his favourite venue. This was done and there is now a yearly memorial run from that spot. *On On First Hill*

Flacdem Roger Medcalf Hong Kong

Flacdem was the Hong Kong GM in 1984/85. Their yearbook describes him as, 'another Kiwi, full of aimless dark menace; i.e. basically a head case. Spent his year growling and running up the wrong hill. Still persists in trying to set runs; still can't'.

Flakey, Sir Frankie Jolly

Pattaya Hashes/Mijas (Thailand/Spain)

The future *Sir Flakey* came out to Pattaya in the mid eighties. He helped to recce some of the runs for

InterHash but was working offshore when the event took place. After 4-5 years in Thailand, he moved to Spain where he wandered across the now defunct **Guadiaro H3**. They encouraged him to found **Mijas H3**. 'The inaugural run was at The Lew Hoads Tennis Club, and he sponsored the Run No1 tee shirt'. A holiday to the Far East resulted in a work offer and he went on to live and hash in Singapore, Bangkok, Nagoya and Johor Bahru. In Singapore he had a near death experience when he fell into an open water-drain and was spat out some distance (and 10-15 minutes) later quite seriously injured. He is now back with **Mijas H3**.

Flasher John Critchley Bali H3/Hamersley (Indonesia/Australia)

Hashed for 10 years in Bali, often completing 3 hashes a week. 'In my 33 years of Hashing I have run all over the world except for Europe..all in all I have completed more than 2700+ runs'. Now a proud member of **Hamersley H3.**

Flipper Brian Hewett Cairns H3 (Australia)

Joined Cairns around Run 550 and quickly clocked up the runs. Chairman of Cairns InterHash bid in 1998. Was also a key member of the Cairns Road Runners Club.

Flying Booger Paul Woodford Hash Publisher Made his hash debut on the inaugural hash of **Tampa** H3 in Florida in March 1989. His wife Pick'n'Flick started hashing two months later. The couple subsequently moved to Japan where they hashed with Okinawa H3. He hadn't hashed in Tampa long enough to get a name. 'That honor was bestowed on me by the Okinawa H3. "Flying" because I was an Air Force pilot, "Booger" because of a trick I demonstrated at a formal hash dinner.' From 1991 to 1995 they were in Hawaii where they hashed with Honolulu H3, Aloha H3, and co-founded the Hawaii Full Moon H3. A spell in Nevada from 1995 to 1997 saw them hash with Las Vegas Resur-Erection H3. As a US Air Force officer he flew the F-15 Eagle as well as being an instructor pilot, a joint staff officer with US Special Operations Command and an aircraft accident investigator. Since 1997 the couple have lived and hashed in Tucson, Arizona. 'I served the hash as scribe, songmaster, religious advisor, and grandmaster'. He began publishing mimeographed lists of Asian hash contacts in 1990 and by 1992 this had grown into the Whole Hash Catalog, a monthly newsletter containing international hash contacts and upcoming events. In August 1995, this information was taken online as — the Half-Mind Catalog. The HMC was the first hashing website to offer international hash kennel contacts and upcoming events calendars. In November 2003, stewardship of the HMC passed on to an international cast of editors. The Booger Dynasty includes 'Pick 'n' Flick, my wife of 44 years, our son Nose Candy, former GM of St. Petersburg H3 & Las Vegas H3, and our daughter Green Flagger; our granddaughter and grandson Savvy Navigator on Trail (S.N.O.T.) and Just Quentin; and Low-Flying Booger and Red Over Red Booger.'



Hashers who can run a little!

Correspondence with Ra drew my attention to two hashers who could run a bit in their youth. Here is the story of Shit Happens

I started running competitively in grade School in Kentucky, and continued in high school. In high school I was our #1 runner in my sophomore through senior years. Our team had 7 guys who broke 10 minutes for the 2 mile which was quite an accomplishment back then. I was all state in both my junior and senior years, and our team won the state championship in XC back then. I finished 4th overall in the big school division for both my junior and senior years. My best all time high school race was at the WKU relays my senior year where I anchored the 4x1 mile relay over our rival school, and I literally had to dive across the finish line to win in a record time. This was the first time that I broke 4:20 for the mile, and my coach switched me to the 880 for the state meet, since the other guy who normally ran that distance got injured. I was mad that I did not get to run the mile at the state track meet since they guy that won set a new state record. The following week we went to an invitational race in Atlanta, and not only did I beat him, but I broke the state record as well(but our state only allowed state records at the state meets)

I had many scholarship offers and went to a horrible school that did not allow drinking or women in your room for my freshman year of college and although I was all-American (small school division) and set several school records, I transferred to Miami of Ohio, which at the time had one of the best distance programs in the country. They had won the NCAA xc the year before. Our coach however, was a sadist who had us running 120 miles a week in crappy shoes. I broke down my junior year and did not run my senior year. Although I was a great miler, I was our #4 runner, and only 3 could travel to meets. My best race ever was a distance medley where I led the 3/4 mile leg with a time of 2:57...I was sure I could do another lap and break 4, but I never did.

When I graduated, I bought better shoes and starting running only on trails at a park near my house while I went to law school. I actually was in better shape then than I was in college, and won a few races

before I moved to South Carolina and got in great shape. I still ran on soft surfaces only for 2 more decades and didn't really have any injuries until the late 90s when I got plantars so bad I could barely walk, much less run.

I have run 11 marathons including Boston, and won over 200 races here. My PR;s are 4:07 for the mile, 8:47 for 2 mile, 14:10 for the 5k, and 29:55 for 10K. I hated distance races longer than 10K even though I ran a few halfs and 15Ks...In the late 80's I was also putting on road races, and my partner at the time told me about hashing, which I blew off, since I told him that it would mess up my running. At the time I was doing something called "chugging" where world class runners would get together on weekends and either do a 6 pack chug, 12 pack chug, or case chug, where you ran as hard as you could and chugged a beer, and the winner of the chug got to lead the next loop.

Once I started hashing, my running dropped to <50 miles a week, and my beer consumption increased exponentially. I ran 252 consecutive weeks once I started hashing and my running career ended.



And a runner who hashed a little!

Ron Hill

- Born in Accrington (northern England) in 1938.
- Graduated from University of Manchester with a Ph.D. in textile chemistry. Ron became convinced of the benefits of synthetic materials for runners.
- In 1963 he won the 6-mile title (now the 10,000 meters) at the AAA Championships, equalling the UK record with a time of 27:49.8. This would be his only AAA track title.
- In 1964 he went to the Tokyo Olympics finishing 18th in the 10,000 metres and 19th in the marathon.
- In 1964, Hill set a world record for 25 kilometres clocking 1:15:22.6.
- On 20th December 1964 Ron went out for a training run. He would run every day after that until 30 January 2017, a total of 52 years and 39 days without a break!
- In 1966 he won the English National Cross Country title, probably the most coveted prize in British running. He would win the race for a second time in 1968.

Shakes ... thoughts on Ron Hill

Ron also hashed when visiting Cairo. When he was introduced to the circle and said 'I am Ron Hill' some joker cried out, 'then I bet you are a bloody fast runner'. The hasher was a bit embarrassed when he realized that yes, this was THE Ron Hill.

- The 1968 Summer Olympic Games in Mexico City saw him placed seventh in the 10000 meters, a commendable performance at high attitude.
- In 1969 Hill won the European Championships Marathon on the classic Marathon-to-Athens course.
- In 1970 he became the first British runner to win the Boston Marathon, setting a course record of 2:10:30.
- In 1970 he won the Commonwealth Games marathon title in Edinburgh, becoming only the second man to break the 2:10 barrier.
- In 1970 he started *Ron Hill Sports* using his knowledge of textiles to produced specialized running gear.
- 1971 Ron was awarded the Order of the British Empire for 'services to athletics'.
- By 1972 he was one of the favourites for the



Olympic marathon but was now 33 and probably past his best. He finished 6th.

- For many years Bolton had been one of the strongest cross-country clubs in England, regularly winning northern titles but never quite managing to take the national title. 1973 was the closest they came. Ron Hill was 25th, the third man home for a team that lost to Gateshead by just 6 points.
- On 30 January 2017 Ron's Facebook page announced that "Due to ill health Ron has decided to take a day off", thus ending his streak of running every day for 52 years and 39 days.
- Ron Hill passed away on 23rd May 2021.

Urine ... thoughts on Ron Hill

Not a hasher as such, but had been hashing. When I was in Cyprus he would organise a running trip to Cyprus and a 10k race along the seafront in Limassol.

We used to help him and man the water stops, etc. He (and a few of the runners) came out with us for the Amathus Sunday hash a couple of times. Seemed like a nice bloke!

Cayman Islands ... thoughts on Ron Hill

I was saddened to hear of the passing of Ron Hill the other day. He was a great inspiration to me and many others as we took those first tentative steps in our running endeavours in Cayman in the late 1970s, and I was fortunate enough to meet him on several occasions.

He was majestic in victory at the Orange Bowl Marathon in 1980, when Frank Flowers and I were back there among the also-rans. On subsequent occasions he was more than happy to share a post-race drink and talk about his beloved running. More recently, he added Cayman to that list of so many countries where he had run.

With overseas heroes like himself and Bill Rodgers (with his annual 10K race); great support at home from those such as the inimitable Jerry Harper, Tony Scott and many others; and the camaraderie engendered by all those in the Hash House Harriers, how fortunate we all were and how could any of us have failed to put their best foot forward?

Happy days.

Mike Spragg

Hash Songs

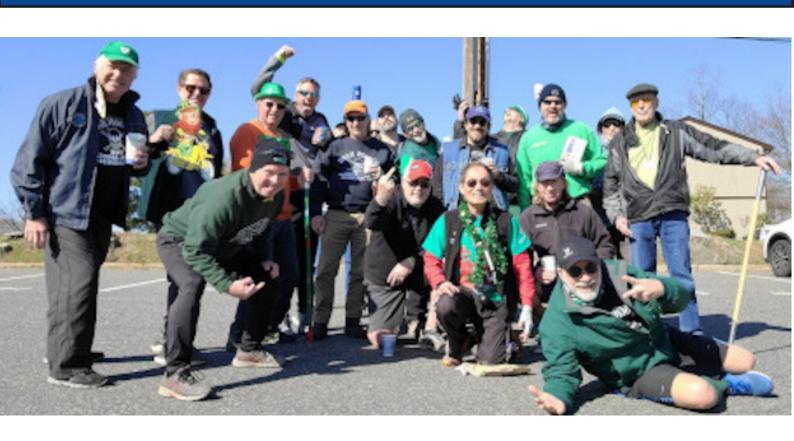
Istanbul H3 theme song

Written by *Snatchless* in 1995 to celebrate the 10th anniversary of the IH3. *Snatchless*, by the way, was one of the American marines guarding the US Consulate, then in Beyoglu.

Up in the morning with the Istanbul sun
We're gonna run the hash till the hash is done
We're gonna run a few kilometres and drink a dozen beers
We must have drunk a million in the past ten years
We make asses of ourselves and we got a silly name.
Acting really crazy is our claim to fame
We love our Efes cold or warm
In a can, in a bottle, in any form
The hashes elsewhere in Turkey are nuthin' to see
We're the best hash in Turkey, we're the IH3.

Hash Photo Essay

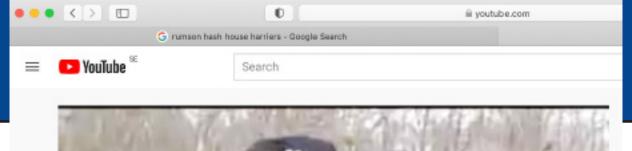
Rumsom H3 USA















Ransom H3 USA

The Rumson YouTube video

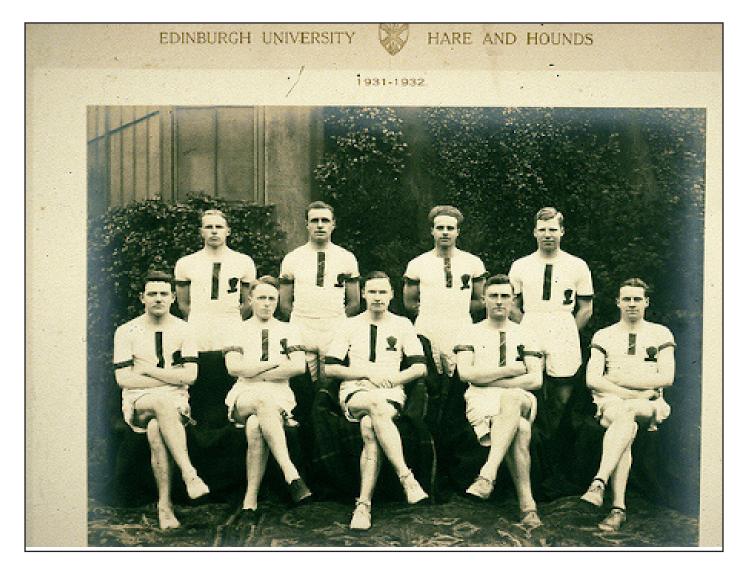
gives a general introduction to hashing that might interest any 'civilians' wandering onto the site.

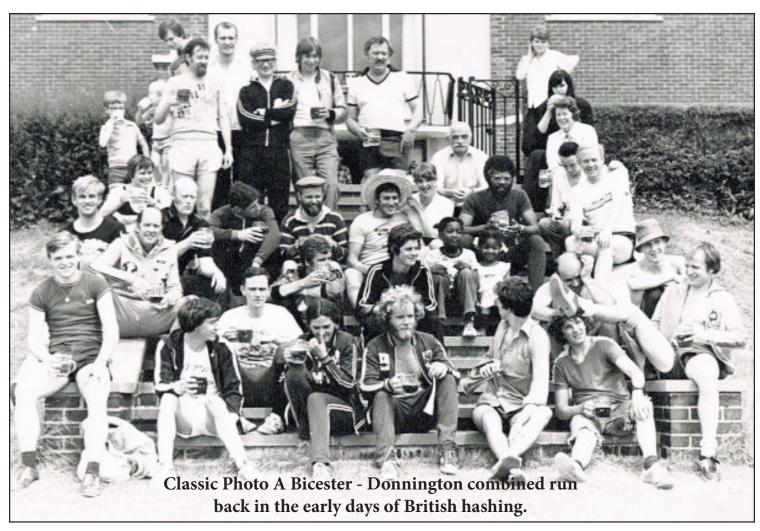
Experienced hashers might be more interested in the following points:

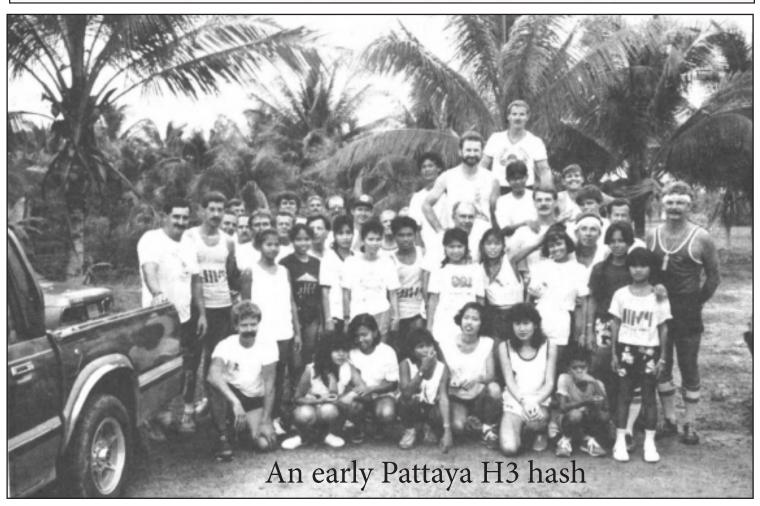
- Rumson H3 have not missed a Saturday in 25 years.
- The boys who call themselves the Hell's Angels of hashing look surprisingly cuddly in the video!

- They described a typical Rumson hasher as: 'severely depressed, used to have lots of problems in marriage and with drinking'.
- They are proud to be a men's only 'no bimbos' hash (except by special invitation).
- The run featured on the video was set in 20 degrees F (-6 in real temperature) with one hasher falling through the ice and two of the rescuers also being dragged into the freezing water.

Quiz - which of the photos in this article does *not* show Rumson Hash House Harriers?







Hash Stats

Houston H3

These stats include only the Houston H3 runs, not Full Moons or any of the other local clubs. Houston H3 runs once a week on Sunday, with an extra run for New Years day, and maybe a campout run. The maximum possible runs a year is therefore 54.

Geek	2208
Drummer	1900
Lorna Dunes	.1189
Heartache	.1162
Estrus	.1144
Roadkill Too!	. 1137
Lubejobe	974
Will-He-Peter	
Grind Slut	923
Burning Rubber	.920
McPisser	.903
Rear Layer	.896
Dumpster Digger	
Keezer the Sleezer	
Muscle Pharht	.831
Roller Balls	
Sticky Lips	
Dickhead	
Pull the Plug	734
P.P	
Silent Dick	710
Balut	703
Roll Model	688
Half Moon	660
Hind Legs	.621
Mighty Mouse	
Platter Puss	
	608
Mr. T	
	. 594
Mr. T	. 594 589
Saran Crap	. 594 589
Saran Crap	. 594 589 .582
Saran CrapAss GrabberLetch	. 594 589 .582
Saran Crap	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569
Saran CrapAss GrabberLetch	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569
Saran Crap Ass Grabber Letch Can't Hound Master Chugger	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569 551
Saran Crap	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569 551 .546
Saran Crap	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569 551 .546 .543
Saran Crap	. 594 589 .582 .571 .569 551 .546 .543 .541

Blue Balls	527
Low Profile	514
Bush Snapper	506
Peter Built	500

Geek's total below is extremely impressive. He has only missed 80 runs of a possible 2288 runs in 42 years! If you counted all the other kennels in our area, Geek would be well over 3000, and I would think Drummer (Hooter Bill) would be around 2500

Manchester H3

Witchdoctor	1049
Gorgous Lily	895
Ayattollah	860
Sweaty Balls	
Mad Hatter	771
Troubadurix	603
Goofy	596
Whingering Witch	566
Foxy	553
Standup	523

Mersey Thirstday H3

Run statistics after 400 runs May 2006 - May 2019

Carthief	286
Compo	283
Snoozanne	
FCUK	240
10 seconds	229
Cleopatra	199
Madhatter	
ET	184
Overdrive	172
OTT	154



Hash Museum

For many years hashers have dreamt of opening a Hash Museum in Kl.

The project probably originates with *Magic* Hughes building up a vast collection of hash documents.

Prior to the 1998 InterHash in Kuala Lumpur these materials passed from Bangkok H3 to the InterHash Management Committee and Hash Council

There was a display of hash history at that 1998 Inter-Hash which attracted considerable attention.

It was decided that:

"the Hash Heritage Trust be formed as a non-profit entity. The mission of the trust would be to take care of the heritage aspects of hashing in general for the interests of hashers worldwide and in particular to:

> Manage and develop Hash Archives. Hold the hash exhibition for InterHash '98. Play a key role in rebuilding the hash house.

Land has been set aside for the museum. This is some distance from town but at a popular hash venue.

However, over the years the project has stagnated and has been scaled down.

Until the museum opens, hashers visiting KL should try to gain entry to the Royal Selangor Club. While the Hash House itself (where many of the lads stayed before the war) has been knocked down the main buildings remains. Indeed, the pavilion overlooking the cricket ground it is an icon of Malaysian history and central to the history of the hash.

There is a hash bar and a couple of rooms decorated with hash memorabilia. The collection includes a framed copy of the massive hash genealogy.

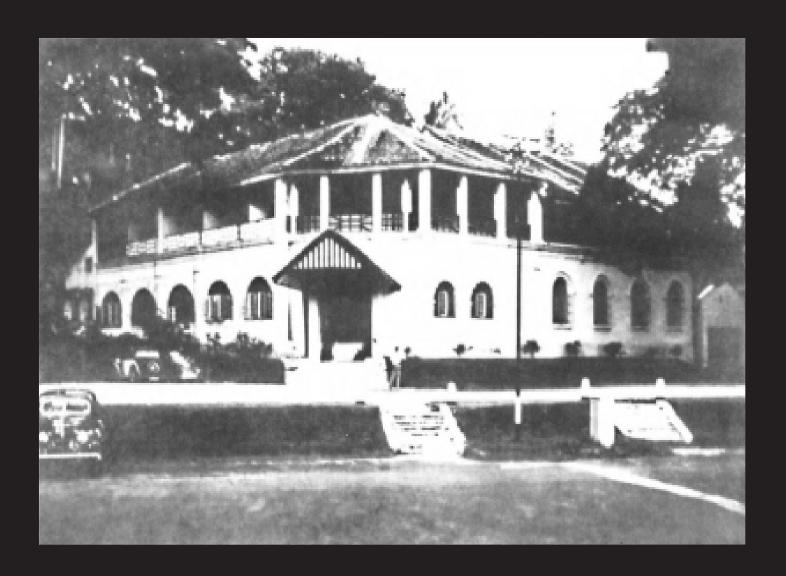
While entry is strictly members only it is not unknown for visiting hashers, who introduce themselves at the gate, to be offered a guided tour. Even better if you can find a KL hasher to take you in as a guest.

In addition Neptunus is relocating his personal museum from Holland to an empty house in KL.

A full report on the status of the museum to follow.

The Original Trustees reads like a whose who of world hashers:

Neil Campbell Sim Campbell Brian Cossar L H Lan Crossman S N Crossman Joseph Doraisamy Tom Frietag Chee Cheng (Fuch) Catherine Glennon Phil Green Richard Hadfield A Hausammann Richard Keith Jones Nelson Joyner Chong Phoe (Dennis) Khoo Michael John (Mike) Lyons William Paul (Bill) Panton William A. Singleton Ronald William (Ron) Strachan Jason Taft Alan Wilson Kang Wa (Patrick) Yee Dato' Ahmad bin Yusof **TRUSTEES** Christopher Martin (Chris) Boyd Juned A. Choudhury Pok Tee (Allan) Chee Yong Kit Choo Mun Chiew (Mac) Foong Stewart James Forbes Martin Hanratty **Edward Howell** L. P. Jeter Seng Chee (Patrick) Lam Robert Valmond (Bob) Leonard Pang Wai Leong Teng Boon (Joey) Lim Stein Lunderbye David Scott Magee Jayaram Mamipudi Murugan a/l Menisamy David Newman Hock Seng (Andrew) Ng Boon Thiam Ng Carlo Pangrazio Bryan Andrew Perwera Kaj Petersen





Top: The original Hash House. Bottom: Plans for the Hash museum. Find out more on the Hash Foundation website.

HASH HALL OF FAME PART ONE 1939 - 1962

When the museum opens it is likely that the loyalty and contribution of some hashers will be acknowledged.

Here are a few suggestions for the Hall of Hash Fame.

THE FOUNDING FATHERS

Gispert

'G'

Alberto Esteban Ignacio Gispert is traditionally accepted as being the father of Hashing, although he was in fact one of a small group who should really share that honour.

He appears to have played a major role in developing the non-competitive side of hashing. G was the only hasher to lose his life during the war.

Cecil Lee

Cecil Lee was an accountant posted to KL in 1934. He was one of the most important figures in the founding of Mother Hash, serving as Joint Master from 1938-40 and probably involved in selecting the 'Hash House' name. Having survived the horrors of working on the Siam- Burma railway, Lee was one of first of the old group to return to KL and he played a major role in getting Mother Hash restarted. He had a second spell as Joint Master from 1946-47 and held the post for a third time from 1950-51. Except for a three-year period, Lee stayed in Malaysia until 1961 when he retired to Surrey. He was out walking one afternoon when, to his amazement, he heard cries of 'On-On' and the Surrey Hash ran past. Once Lee and hashing had rediscovered each other he gave several interviews that have made a vital contribution to our knowledge of early hash history.

Horse Thompson

Fredrick A. *Horse* Thompson was a veteran of the early paper chases in Malaya and in 1938 joined his old colleague Gispert, in KL. He missed the first few hash runs as he was on leave but on his return took over as secretary and is credited with bringing an element of organisation to the club. 'Horse' himself was not the most enthusiastic of runners, but was a skilled short cutter. After a nasty war, including being shot while trying to escape from the Japanese, he returned to KL around 1946 and had a spell as Joint Master before retiring to the Philippines to run a sugar plantation. He made widely acclaimed guest appearances at InterHash in Sydney (1984) and Pattaya (1986).

Torch Bennett

Another of the KL accountants. He had known Gispert for some time and they run together with the Malacca Springett Harriers around 1935. Bennett is credited with doing much of the organization before the war and around 1946 put in the famous war-damage claim for mugs and a tin bath.

He left KL in the fifties and is believed to have settled in Durban.

And a honourable mention for

Galvin, Eric

Galvin worked for the Malay Mail and was the regular source of paper for the trail. As the hash developed he was able to help promote the group by publishing details of their next run. Eric continued hashing after the war and was Joint Master 1946-47.

OTHER PRE-WAR HASHERS OF NOTE

Doig, H.M.

H.M. Doig worked in the same accountancy firm as Cecil Lee. He was noted for being slightly older than the average Hasher at the time. Doig was killed in an air crash just before the start of the Second World War.

Arthur Westrop

Noted for being older and of a higher social rank than the average hasher. Had won the Military Cross during World War 1.

Frank Woodward

Frank arrived in KL some time around February 1939 and joined Mother on run six or seven. He had a bad war, spending time in KL's Pudu jail and in camps in Thailand. He returned to KL after the war and was Joint Master in 1949.

M.C. Hay

M.C. Hay is believed to have been present on Run Number One with Mother Hash and served as Joint Master along with Torch in 1941. By then he was head of the tin department and a senior member of the civil service. He was one of the party who fled Singapore in 1942 with Lieutenant-General Gordon Bennett. Hay returned to Malaya after the war and helped to restart the Hash. He retired to Burpham, Sussex, where he has a grave and a memorial in the local church yard.

Llew Davidson

After working out on the rubber plantations, Davidson transferred to KL and joined the Hash. During the war he spent time in Changi Prison and was then forced to work on the Burma Railway. He returned to KL after the war and was Joint Master in 1948, 1951-52 and 1955-57. His last hash run was in 1960, after which he became a farmer in Shropshire. Llew died in 1980 at the age of 90.



THE HASH RESTARTS MOTHER HASH 1946 -1960

P.O. Wickens

Joined Mother Hash sometime late in 1939. He is credited with being one of those who kept things going after WW2 and was Joint Master from 1951 to 1952 and again in 1954.

Kennedy, F.D. (Don)

An Irish Accountant who completed a few pre-war runs then drifted away. He started to run again after the war and took over as On-Sec from Torch in 1949. It was Kennedy who drew up the rules when the hash had to register as a club and he also introduced the idea of subscriptions.

William Adams

Bill Adams was On-sec of Mother Hash in 1953 and Joint Master in 1955. When not hashing he was noted for taking long jungle hikes.

Andrew Tarry

Andrew Tarry was one of the hares involved in the famous KL Bandit incident. He was Joint Master of Mother Hash in 1952 and 1953 while his wife, Veronica, founded the KL Harriettes. On returning to England Andrew founded Chichester H3. Andrew passed away some time in the mid nineties. In his younger days he captained his University Boxing team.

Longley, W.B.

Brian Longley served as Joint Master of Mother Hash in 1950, 1952, 1954 and 1955.

THE YEARS OF STEADY GROWTH

Bill Panton

'Tumbling' Bill Panton is one of Hashdom's true legends. He first hashed in 1954 but did not become a hash regular until 1958. He was Mother Hash Joint Master in 1962 and again in 1970. A move from Malaysian Agriculture to the World Bank allowed him to become one of the earliest hash globetrotters and he was founder of both Washington and Bangkok hashes. Having retired to KL in 1993 he started work on the hash genealogy.

D.E. Scourse

D.E. Scourse took over as On-Sec in 1959 and was joint Master in 1960. He is credited with launching a successful recruitment drive that might have saved the hash from extinction.

C.R. Verity

Chris Verity made a major contribution to Mother Hash, serving as secretary from 1956-57 and as Joint Master in 1958. He later helped to get hashing started in Singapore.

John Duncan

John Duncan started hashing with Mother Hash in January 1961 and was still setting trails in 2004, which is the longest spell of non-stop hashing ever recorded. His research helped lay the foundation of our understanding of hash history. It was Duncan who, in Hong Kong in 1978, agreed to bring the next InterHash to KL, thus establishing the biannual nature of the event.

Wyatt-Smith, John (CBE)

Was sent out to Malaya around 1939 to work in forestry. He joined Mother Hash, where he was a noted FRB, which was not surprising as he had been awarded a Oxford Half Blue at cross country running. With the outbreak of war John was recruited into a special combat group and escaped from Singapore in a small boat, ending up in South Africa. Returning to Malaya after the war he continued to work in forestry, publishing books on the trees of Malaysia and becoming one of the early pioneers of forest conservation. He stayed on until 1963 by which time he was probably the last of the pre-war hashes to still be running. Wyatt-Smith retired to Oxford where he died in 2002 at the age of 85.

THE FIRST HASH MISSIONARIES

Ian Cummings

Was introduced to hashing with Mother Hash and took Hashing onto Singapore (1962 - the second hash group in the world) and then to New York.

Douggie Clark

The name turns up on several of the early hashes around Malaya and he was considered a shining example of what a real hasher should act like, as in this quote: 'we are not catering for would be Roger Bannisters - far more for the panting Douggie Clark's of this world'.

Harry God Knows Howell

Started Hashing with Mother Hash in 1958, when his employer transferred him from Penang to Kuala Lumpur. Later posted to Singapore where he was one of a handful of former KL Hashmen who met in Ian Cumming's house to discuss starting a hash club in Singapore. His next posting was Kuching, where he started the Kuching Hash - the 4th hash kennel in the world. Later hashed with Sydney.

Pip Berwick

A member of the British military contingent in Singapore from where he was rushed to Brunei when the insurrection broke out. Once things settled he helped to found the Brunei Hash (the 3rd hash group in the world) but only managed 3 runs before being posted back to Singapore. Was guest of honour for the Brunei 1900th run in 1999.

Oliver, M.S.

Oliver was an early post-war hasher, having his first run with Mother Hash in 1947. He went on to become Joint Master in 1949 and again in 1956. In 1965 he was co-founder of Ipoh H3 (the 9th kennel in the world).

Torch Bennett, one of the founding fathers.



The day the pack nearly died.

'that is the day that God spoke to us and told us to not run on Tuesdays!'

- It was unusual for **Casuarina Hash House Harriers** (Darwin) to hold its weekly Monday run on a Tuesday.
- However, on 26 January 1988 the 754th Run was moved back to the Tuesday to take advantage of the public holiday. This allowed the boys to gather in the afternoon for some pre-hash drinking.
- The venue was *Bomber* Lancaster's place at Abrahams Court in Malak.
- In addition to being Australia Day the run was to celebrate *Bomber's* naturalisation but 'he fucked it up and was not naturalised at all but had the decency to proceed with the party'.
- Somewhere between twenty or thirty hashers attended in the afternoon. As the start of the run approached it started to rain and a few of the lads, particularly those who had already completed some heavy drinking, probably stayed by the barbecue.

'About 20 intrepid fleet-footed pisspots set off into the wilds of Malak yelling ON! ON!'

- Early into the hash it started to rain heavier and it became evident that this was going to be a major storm.
- The trail took the runners around the local neighbourhood with the pack being kept together by some good checks.
- The trail eventually crossed Malak Oval towards a small tree near Malak Crescent. **This is where it happened.**
- 'At about 6.35 pm someone spoke in an authoritative tone of voice that descended from the heavens, or perhaps the voice was from Hell'.
- The pack had been struck by lightning 'which left everyone flat on their arses'.
- *Penguin*, who had earlier won the Iron Man



Competition at the Berrimah for the second year in a row, fell into the gutters and wallowed in the cascades of water.

- A tree had been split down the middle and *Bull- pit* was out cold beneath it.
- *Oxygen* was left clutching his left tit.
- *Mexico* was trying to figure out whether it was someone's 666th hash?
- Don Whitford was examining a burnt foot. (Ed: I presume his own?)
- Willie Whelan calmed everyone down.
- Penguin 'who had been waiting impatiently for such an opportunity immediately stuck his chunder-caked lips to Bullpit and had his way with him'.
- Tooth Fairy examined everyone's teeth and pronounced them well.
- The ambulance service turned up and took four hashers to hospital.
- The incident made the front page of the NT News and was the number 1 item on Channel 8.
- *Bollocks* insisted that it was God's way of telling us not to run on Tuesdays.

- The On On was made memorable by a gift of a photo montage to Bomber 'reminding him of his place of fame in Hash as our Anus in Perpetua'.
- Moama 'spent two hours with his head up the arse of the BBQ but could not raise any steam' and Screw was noted to be missing having gone with the wounded to the hospital.
- PA refused a down down for getting the weather wrong 'and we'll be living on the backs of this story for months to come'.
- CH3 later became known as the "Flash Hash", for obvious reasons, and their logo was modified to

The reports provides us with the names of 10 hashers who were there and identifies two of the four likely to have been hospitalized. *Can any-body fill in the gaps?*

Penguin

Oxygen

Mexico

Don Whitford (likely one of the hospitalised?)

Willie Whelan

Bullpit (likely one of the hospitalised?)

Tooth Fairy

Bollocks

Moama



Hash Memories

Grumpy Old Bastards Sad Times ...

This article was originally written for the 2009 Nash Hash - times have not improved!

Sitting in a bar with *Monsoon Drain* and *Mongoos*e is a pleasant affair, a meeting of like minds, a refreshing look at the world through beer tinted goggles (have to stop shaking the bottle before removing the cap. Ed). When these points of view are aired some say we are grumpy old bastards, but life is not fair and the world continues to revolve and beer still gets more and more expensive. The BPI (beer price index) has gone up 93 (1500%) points since 1970, that's some inflation! Some of us can still remember the time he could go out with 5 bob, have ten pints, including getting a round in (probably the last time he did. Ed) and get a fish supper on the way home, some can remember even cheaper nights out, especially those with short arms and deep pockets!

The price of beer has always been a problem, and has tended to over shadow other hashing gripes and grumps, not that after a few beers these areas of world shattering importance do not get resurrected and discussed in great detail. The nice thing is, all the answers to the universe and everything (42. Ed) get forgotten with the morning hangover and have to wait for the next session to re-invigorate.

I'm sitting here having a beer and poking a finger through a thread bare twenty year old hash t-shirt, admiring the simplicity of design, and its longevity and how it has evolved to fit my still svelte frame (keg stomach and builder bum. Ed.). No longer are t-shirts so well built, allowing mud and beer to produce a historical picture of how we have lived our hashing lives. "Dry Flo", I think they call it, soaks away the sweat and beer and if a lighted cigarette comes near, crinkles into a charred lump. These shirts are not for hashers, how are we supposed to carry our hashing exploits around, and to show them off with pride. A sad world we now live in.

Looking down at my boots with my toes hanging out the front like a hot Labradors tongue, the laces are starting to rot, cheap shoes, only lasted five years of hashing. I may have to start looking for a re-



placement pair, but then again I should get another couple of year out of these. My mind then turns to what do you replace them with! Gortex trail shoes, guaranteed to last all of 3 hashes - not likely, that is the slippery road to wearing heart rate monitors and Global Positioning Systems, not to mention the dreaded mobile phone!

I remember a time when technology was absolutely frowned upon by the hashing fraternity, hash shits were regularly warded for a mobile phone announcing its presence in the circle. Once upon a time the humble OS map was new technology and these were duly awarded criminal status.

I suppose a time will come when trails are virtually laid using a lap top and the pack wears sensor devices on their arms that "beep" when they are on and goes "blah" when not on. Sad times, sad times.....

My head is beginning to hurt, time for another beer, "On On", did I hear you say. Another hash past time that is receding like my hairline, calling on trail or the art of keeping the pack together during a day out in the country. Sad times, which brings me back to the subject of beer and the quality of it awarded at down downs, with the excuse, that it gets chucked

and not drunk. Is this because religious advisers do not have the hash sense to award down downs to those that will drink them, under a mistaken belief that they have to involve everyone in the circle, even if they aren't interested, even when the reward is chucked rather than imbibed. A sad time indeed!

Another problem associated with beer, is that after a shed load you end up visiting the urinal on a more regular basis, this is not normally an issue, unless one of those new fangled toilet blocks is available instead of a tree stump. It appears that designs have changed and toilet stalls are larger than they use to be, when the latch is broke the doors is always too far away to keep closed with my foot (some hashers have had this problem all the time. Ed.). Then there is the problem of the automatic dispensers that only allow one sheet of paper at a time to be removed, then the roll winds back, leaving you hunched over trying to find the lost end. What ever happened to the reading material that used to be supplied, sometimes even neatly cut into squares and attached by a piece of string to a hook? At least in a toilet block you can wash your hands, if you remember that is, and the warning sign on the back of the door is not too much of a blur to remind you - then the next problem - roller towels that are not long enough and the end is sodden and wet. Thank god for hand driers - I have spent many a happy hour after a winter shiggy run drying my bits under the hand drier (nuf said. Ed).

If you are reading this grump, you may be at Nash Hash 2009, in which case you may also be living in a tent, sharing your every bodily noise with your neighbours. Back to basics hashing, unless that is, you are one of the namby-pamby brigade with a 6 birth camper with an on-suit. No wearing the same hash gear for 4 days for you, no hose down from a hose pipe in the evenings. Not that I'm complaining, I'm just jealous.

Oh well, bollox to any more of this, I'm going to get another beer, reminiscing is hard work and makes you thirsty. So, to all you grumpy old bastards out there – "drink it down, down, down – over the head",

"Yep" I said head (I'll have some of that. Ed)

OnOn to 2011 Little Shit Aberdeen H3 Scotland

On Hash shoes

Around 2015 the editor flew to the Philippine where *Nippy Knickers* had a business meeting.

He then travelLED on solo, meeting her in Bangkok a week later via Malaysia. It would be 7 hashes in 9 days.

On **Day 4** his 7-year-old favourite hash shoes broke and he switched to the back up pair, virtually new shoes with just 5 years of hash experience.

On **Day 6** his new shoes broke. Thinking of abandoning his hash safari (would you turn up at a Bangkok Hash with new shoes?) he noted that it as his **left shoe** of one pair and his **right shoe** of the other that were giving the trouble.

He completed the hash safari wearing different shoes to the final hash!



Hash Thoughts by Webfart

Why I'm Setting a Special Hash Next Month

Hashing is not just a big deal in my life - it actually forms a part of my identity. Since you are reading this newsletter, I suspect that hashing has a similar significance in your life.

I've run with running clubs (boring). I've followed trail with harrier groups (somewhat interesting). I've been drinking with groups of friends and acquaint-ances - which has ranged from terrible to fantastic (you know who you are). I've engaged in camaraderie with sporting teammates, band members, research students and colleagues (all good, except for some of the computer science discussions). But none of these ventures holds a candle to the hash.

What is it about hashing that makes it special? Somehow, hashing gets you the best parts of most of these situations and rolls it up into a wonderful few hours - and often a whole evening. I met my current wife on the hash (I think Warm & Fluffy still finds it annoying when I use the term "current" but I like to call it as I see it). I've closed a lucrative business deal thanks to contacts made on the hash. I've travelled to some exotic places I would never have otherwise visited. This is all thanks to the hash. So significant stuff, but that's not a reason to plan my week (and sometimes year) around the hash.

So what is that really makes the hash such a big deal for me? It's the camaraderie, and the spirit of hashing. We all get together (diplomats, soldiers, peace corps, judges, academics, singers, the unemployed, whoever) and for a few glorious hours we follow trail and drink a few beers and sing at the circle. Simple enough, right? What bonds us together as hashers really seems to cross so many of the divides in our regular lives (putting aside the hashing with men-only chapters). Even serious issues like a crappy or poorly-laid trail, tepid beer, lame religion, or the lack of dozens of hot bikini-clad women at the circle are not a problem. Hashing, like pizza or sex, is great even when it's not good.

In 1938, four Brits in Malaysia decided that they wanted to set up their own club to do the hare-and-hounds or paperchase games they played while in public school in England. At some point, they added socializing with a few beers at the end of the trail. Super-simple idea, but maybe like a lot of brilliant ideas the genius lies in the simplicity (if you don't believe me just Wikipedia "wheel"). Much of what we consider essential to a present-day hash such as the circle, the songs, the t-shirts, hash names, were added over the years by hashers at other chapters. But the important part of hashing - a trail followed by socializing over a few beers - started from a very simple concept - someone sets a trail and others follow the trail, then everybody gathers round for a few beers.

[Sidebar: To read the definitive history of the Hash, I will point you to Shakesprick's forthcoming book **On On - A History of the Hash House Harriers.**And no, he didn't offer me a kickback to plug the book (not that I would have turned one down had it been offered). But I will say, having read a draft manuscript: in a fair world, his book should be a bigger bestseller than any of the Harry Potter book series - except for number 4, obviously.]

In material unearthed by Shakseprick during research for his book, it is stated by some of the



early Mother Hash committees that Alberto Ignatius Gispert (who we know as G) was "definitely" or "really" the founder of the hash. So this man's original idea has morphed over the years into a concept that is such a big part of our lives - I'm talking about the spirit of hashing. I can't buy him a beer, but at least we can drink a beer in his honor; it's important to remember the man who has given hashers so much. I learned about special commemorative Gispert hashes with my first hashing kennels in the US. And I was proud to introduce the Gispert Birthday and Memorial Runs to my regular chapters in Asia and Europe.

So if you haven't already planned to host a Gispert birthday run in late July / early August, raise a beer at your circle (or over Zoom if that;s what your hash has to do at this crazy period in our lives) and say Happy Birthday to G. You can even consider baking or buying a cake and taking it to a hash on or close to July 31st. Personally, I'm concerned about hygiene issues regarding handing out food during the pandemic so I'm not baking my signature cake (if you're interested, it's 70% chocolate torte with white chocolate saffron frosting - basically an orgasm in the shape of a cake, and no, it's not gluten free). But I will be setting a Gispert birthday trail and inviting hashers to help me mark the anniversary of the birth of the man who has given us such a wonderful gift.

Happy birthday, G! WebF@rt (Dhaka Mixed Hash, Bangladesh)



Important announcement

As we move towards the summer holidays, beyond which I face the injustice of regular employment, I will have less time to work on the Magazine.

There will be no July issue (remember we publish at the end of the month) but there will be a July/ August **Summer Special** that will bring together all the A to Z profiles (Part One A to F) in a single volume.

This will provide the opportunity to include the hashers were missed first time around. Normal service will resume with the September issue.

Future Dates

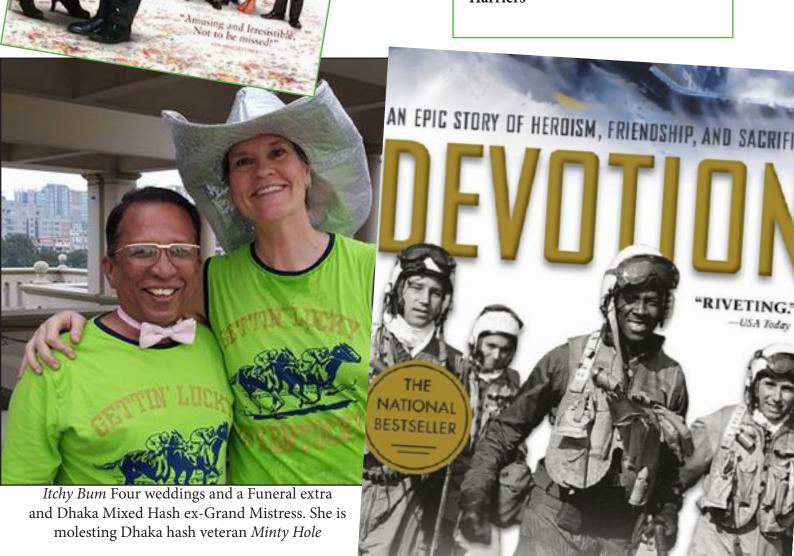
June 30th - June issue of On On Early August - Summer Special September 30th - September issue of On On Magazine

Hashers in the Movies

Jackie *Itchy Bum* Johnson was Grand Mistress of the **Dhaka Mixed Hash.** She appears as an extra in *Four Weddings and a Funeral.*

I heard of a war movie shot in the Philippines (Run Silent, Run Deep?) where hashers were cast as extras to make up the submarine crew. The boys placed a HHH sign on the controls but their cunning plan to publicise the hash ended up on the cutting floor.

Justin *Farm To Table* Nolan has been in six movies. He is due to appear in the up coming "Devotion". He is a member of **Savannah Hash House Harriers**



Garry Pampers Mills writes: You could see me in the background of the BBC & Sky post race coverage of the Canadian F1 a couple of years ago - wearing a hash t-shirt no

less!

Another Harriet was teaching in a school in England where they filmed *About a Boy*. It was the summer holidays but teachers were invited to come into school and enjoy the excellent movie catering. Being tall and blond the Harriet caught the attention of **Hugh Grant** who came over and chatted her up.

What happened next?

My lips are sealed!

(But it was certainly worth a down down).

Hugh Hugh Far Queue joined the Incredible Flying Malibog Brothers as POW's in 'Return From The River Kwai'. All somewhat younger in those days! Thanks to Malibog





445 views • Aug 23, 2019

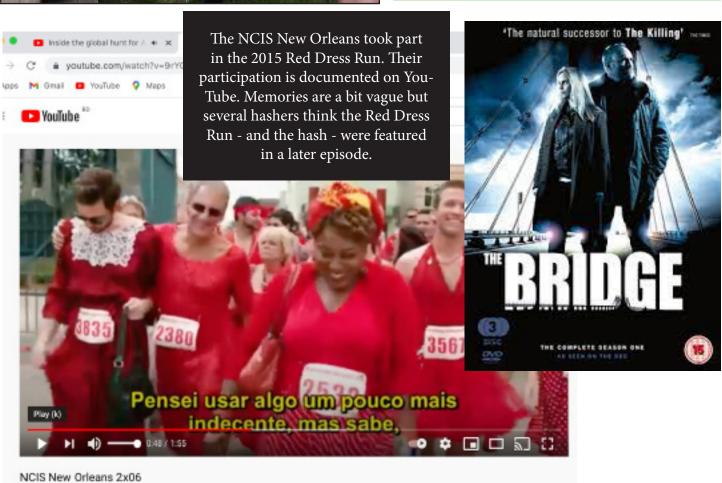
Lennart *Bad Pitt* Svensson is a regular hasher with **Stockholm H3** and a professional actor. He has appeared in 11 cinema films, 6 TV films, 14 short movies, 19 TV series, 49 Video productions, and made numerous guest appearances on TV-programs. In addition he has worked for 30 years in Stockholm's City Theatre playing a full range of characters and roles. He even gets his own page on the Swedish Wikipedia!

You can, for example, see Bad Pitt in 'The Bridge'

Tucker McGaw

Do Indian movies count? I was an extra in **Crocodile 2: Death Swamp**. My role was minimal, but Herr Zombies kids had a much larger part, including a speaking role. Since the guy was German, they dubbed his voice in the final release of the movie, which is both hilarious and sad.

→ SHARE =+ SAVE ···



Readers Write in

I was cc'd into an email exchange between Tommy Campbell and Bob Leonard. Tommy writes:

I was one of the 38 hashers who had to spend the night in the semi-jungle during the infamous run in 1968 when the Hare got lost and we found him sitting crying against a tree trunk. I did not make the office the next day as it was fairly late before we were in a position to find our way out. I was dehydrated and bitten by sand-flies.

Top: Penguin with a collection of senior hashers including R2D2, Hardy Boy and Tuf.

Middle: Dofus White Boy's famous bike-boat.

Bottom: Hash badges Fort lee and Sarajevo.



From Rowdy:

A bit naughty including the **Glasgow H3** under the heading 'England' Onon, Rowdy

Editors answer: Damn, I will never be allowed to go north of Hadrian's Wall again. However, as a southern boy everything north of the Watford Gap is a confusion to me!

On on Shakes









Books and More

Our sister magazine BAM has two major goals

- to suggest interesting books to our readers -

-to offer a platform for readers to share their artistic talents whether it is art, poetry, writing or photography-

Help us by taking glance - and if you like the magazine then please forward it to friends

subscribe on https:rdjresources.com or contact us on the Facebook page:

