



YEAR BOOK 2014

MH3 Cake Shop

No tarts but we did have a

SWISS ROLL



I've been reading so much about the bad effects of drinking, over-eating and not sleeping enough that I've decided to stop reading.



I'm reading a book about anti-gravity. I just can't put it down.



Editorial musings.

Another year has passed and we are all one year older but not necessarily wiser. Swiss Roll nailed me as yearbook editor immediately after we nailed him as GM. There was no escape so I used the time to pull together a few things that I'd been thinking of doing for a couple of years. The result is a rather larger yearbook than it might have been - maybe one for posterity? I asked you all for some info on yourselves but had only a handful reply so I ditched that idea till next year. You are all on notice. You might also notice a lack of photos of us running. Swiss made a point of taking a couple but they all turned out to be from other hashes. I gave up. So apologies to Clit, Toppy, Bottom Gum (did someone call him Botty?, affectionately of course), Trickey and Adolf who broke into a trot most nights.

Happy reading.

Ed (aka JC)

Your 2014 Committee was:

Grand Master	Swiss Roll
On Sec	Quasi
Sergeant @ Arms	Kanza
Religious Advisor	Adolf
Hash Cash	Grotti, (aka Snowflake)
Choir Master	BiLo
Hash Swindler	Bionic



Scribes	Pol Pot, Trickey & Six-35
Grog Masters	Top Gum, JC & (occasionally) Herpes
Trail Master	Phantom II





GM's Report

Well another year and another GM bites the dust. Soon they will be saying who was the GM last year? And who hasn't been GM yet? The year of the Swiss Guard went well, as well as can be expected, especially when your marriage dissolves and you lose your driver's licence!

However enough about me. Really a GM is only as good as the committee that supports him and with the retiree numbers growing at Melbourne Hash there are more and more willing participants who have some extra time on their hands. So thank you committee!

Hash Cash Grotti ran the books like a Swiss Banker, keeping tabs on every penny that passed through Hash Treasury – unfortunately we don't have any hidden Jewish money from the war!

Quasi as On Sec kept tabs on run numbers like the precision of a Swiss Watch, never losing count! Sergeant at Arms Kansa was just like a Swiss Mercenary of old, taking no prisoners in his black book!

R.A Adolf managed to have no precipitation for the whole year, and his run analysis was as accurate as the Swiss Hadron Collider.

Our Choirmaster Bilo had vocal chords like a professional Swiss yodeller!

Scribes – 6-35, Trickey & Polpot wrote reports like the Swiss classics! Such as Heidi and William Tell!

Grog Masters – JC, Top Gum and Herps looked after the grog like seasoned Swiss wine makers!(Tip 3 Grogmasters works well especially when two go into hospital!).

Our Trail Master Phantom 2 was as professional and hardy as a Swiss Mountain Guide! Never giving up on getting a new Hare each week.

And lastly our Raffle Master Bionic whose mix of prizes each week were well balanced like a Swiss Chocolatier! Just make sure you have a \$2 coin!

So that is it SwissRoll done and dusted and ready to join the ex GM's group! ONON



I didn't like my beard at first. Then it grew on me

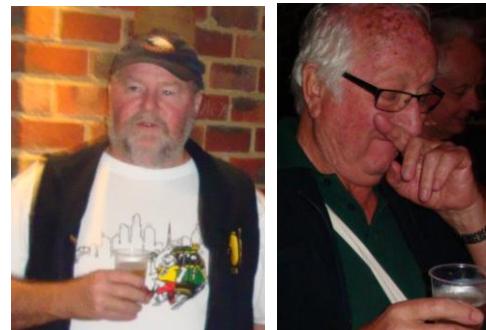


I went to a seafood disco last week and pulled a muscle.

ON-SEC REPORT 2014

Somewhat more of the same for this year :-

- Safekeeping of the RUN BOOK
- Spreadsheet back-up [ie, Audit]
- Check RUN TOTALS & prep for Awards
- Ensure Awards available for respective award night
- Wind-up GM with important info for the 'Circle'
- Other !!!!



Started the hash year, with the promised new design RUN SHIRT [Copgum design, City backdrop and traditional Tram logo] Run shirt was heavily subsidized for members [50%+]

Managed to avoid any unnecessary tasks, by keeping the GM un-informed during the yr [a sensitive action 'cos he had his own problems]

Kanza kept the MHHH Web page up to date weekly and complained 'cos nobody read it !!!, emphasized by members asking dumb and dumber questions during the 'circle' .

Important data to comprehend :-

- Total Runs / Run book = 58
- Total Runners/yr = 1067
- Typical pack = 18/20
- Consistent runners = 90%

On_On Grotti [Acting On-Sec] backed up by Quasi [Real On-Sec]

2014 MILESTONES

Major Awards :-

ADOLF	300 runs	Plaque- Foot	20 th Jan 2014
JC	600 runs	Tankard *	20 th Jan 2014
Bi-Lo	900 runs	Trophy & Frame	18 th Aug 2014

1000 Run Cabinet Plaque :-

GG	1200 runs	27 th Oct 2014
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A Kiwi went to the doctors wanting to be made into an Englishman. No problems said the doctor, but we'll have to take away a quarter of your brain. OK said the Kiwi but when he woke after the operation the concerned doctor reported they'd made a mistake and taken out three quarters of the brain: "She'll be right" he said.

Sergeant At Arms Report **"Or the Little Black Book for Crowd Control"**



After receiving a phone call from the new GM elect, Swiss Roll (such a well kept secret at the time), offering me the roll of Sergeant, I could only be flattered, unaware of what I was letting myself into!!!

Nah, I said to myself, this will be a walk in the park! Melbourne Hash men are all gentlemen and well behaved. My reasoning being that they are generally professionals, engineers, etc. Not like the reprobates from D&E, nearly all Tradies, and as for Royal Peninsula, they're Naval types - enough said!

In short, I was semi-confident the Melbourne mob would be well behaved and there would be in depth deep and meaningful charges coming thick and fast. The circle would run itself and I could stand back and run with the tide!!

How wrong can one be! To start with, on receiving the Sergeant's jacket - this had seen better days. It smelt like a gorilla's armpit, there were patches falling or rather fallen off and with a fair bit of research into the Melbourne Hash archives, there were 11 names missing.

First thoughts were to take the patches off, get the missing one's made and have the jacket to be dry cleaned and proofed. First hurdle, the local dry cleaner takes one look at the jacket, hands it back to me between two fingers, stating, "this will disintegrate in 10 seconds if dry cleaned!" Plan B, new jacket! After extensive internet research, a new jacket is sourced from the UK, this made Grotti and 6:35 pleased! Patches sewn on, whammy - new jacket! Not only confident that the circle will run itself, I would be utterly resplendent with the Sergeant's new attire.

After initially feeling my way with this supposed band of gentlemen, I discovered all Hash men, no matter which club, are always an unruly rabble and a bunch of serial pests when it comes to the Hash circle and the ability therein to make constant disruptions.

Drastic action was required; the rabble needs to be identified, recorded and the appropriate liquid punishment issued! After much soul searching, the Little (All) Black Book, was introduced, the ever persistent miscreants acknowledged and retribution/reward administered. Surprisingly enough the novelty caught on and for good measure I kept a running tally. So at the end of my tenure as Sergeant of Arms, the worst of the worst has been identified and the appropriate prize goes to **BIONIC** on a count back from **CLIT**.

Thanks for the fun and good luck to the next wave of Sergeants???

Here is a list of how you all fared in the "THE LITTLE BLACK BOOK" scoring. Note Herpes, who wasn't around much, otherwise would have won by daylight! Kanza "You're in the Book!"



Bionic	19	Drink Stop	5
Clit	19	Irish	4
Herpes	14	Adolf	4
Happy	13	Gee Gee	3
Green Machine	12	Kanza	3
BiLo	11	Non Stop	3
PolPot	11	Trickey	3
Dungfoot	10	Dungfoot	2
Ticket	9	Irish	2
6:35	9	Smurf	2
Puck	9	Gibbo	2
Grotti	8	Phantom II	1
JC	7	Sidway	1
Lethal	7	Wrongway	1
KG	6	Tailend Charlie	1
Quasi	6		

HASH CASH REPORT 2014

Handover :-

Bank balance @ AGM 2013	\$3115.56
Cash @ AGM 2013 [grog & raffle monies]	\$ 343.95
Total	\$3459.51

2014 yr Total INCOME \$ 2740.00

Comprises:-

33 members Subs [full & pro-rata]	\$1900.00
Tee-shirt Sales [subsidised 50%+]	\$ 510.00
Raffle monies	\$ 161.00
Grog monies [balance on-hand]	\$ 150.00
Other	\$ 19.00

2014 yr Total EXPENSES \$ 2913.90

Comprises :-

50 x Tee-shirts	\$1028.50
SGT JACKET/BADGES [jacket donated by KANZA]	\$ 260.00
AWARDS	\$ 61.00
Members Nights	\$ 950.00
Combined Run w/- D&E , RPH [30% contr]	\$ 300.00
Sundries :- Internet , Comm meetings , Other	\$ 314.40

2014 yr contribution to MHHH +/- - \$ 172.90

Balance @ 10 Nov 2014 \$ 3286.61

Note: not included in above :-

Hash Cash European 'Fact finding Tour' [May/ June] @ \$25k.... funds supplied from Grog Trailer secret Cash Stash.

Due to extremely tight fiscal policy and diligence of the 2014 yr regime [tight arse bastards]

I am pleased to report a LOSS of \$ 172.90

This is in no small way due to the ' RED ' necked bastards that have denied BEER sales from the Grog Trailer [guess I'll have to liver with that !!!]

ON-ON
Grotti Hash Cash 2014



Melb HHH Trailmaster 2014 - Report by Phantom II

(Man who eats many prunes gets good run for money.)

Thanks to all the hares who set runs this year. Most members realise that with our regular runners they need to set at least two runs per year and some even more – special thanks to those. Special thanks also to **Gibbo, Kermit and Smurf** for volunteering to set an annual run as we all look forward to these. Other annual highlights are the **Puck/Ticket triathlon, Bi-Lo's medal night** and the RPH3/D&E/MH3 combined night.

One of the aims of most trailmasters is to get new run venues and I was no exception. Thanks to **Bottom Gum** for his run at Sunbury and **Puck** for his run at Mt Martha. As shown by the numbers of attendees at each, their efforts were well appreciated.

Most of the runs this year met the prescribed criteria of about 1 hour and 6 or 7 km. However, my favourite memorable run this year was from Ferntree Gully set by Happy. It turned out to be a 2 hr and 11km marathon. It seemed he got lost setting it and it just went on and on and on. Eventually he had to set off in his car to help rescue the backmarkers. Legendary status!!!

Puck's Bollard Award

The other extra curricular job I have is to award the Puck's Bollard Award. This was instigated several years ago to commemorate the infamous occasion when **Puck** was out bike riding behind the Oakleigh Basketball Centre and hit a bollard doing significant damage to his knee.

He was the inaugural winner and it has been awarded annually at the AGM to any worthy participant – specifically a Melb Hasher who has had a significant bike riding incident in the preceding year. Previous winners have been **Happy, Bok Choy** and controversially **Shingles** of D & E.

Last year **Pol Pot** got it after he fell off his bike inside the Cheviot Tunnel on the Yea to Mansfield rail trail – he was in training for the HHH Burma bike ride. This is a segue into awarding it to

Happy yet again for his bike crash in the hills of Burma just above the famous Inle Lake district.



On on Phantom



Your Honourable Scribes. Yes, we had a full set of Hashtralians to enlighten us.



Hash Flash failed the parenting survey and was sacked.

Choirmaster's Report (sung to We're a Happy Team atetc)



Humpty Dumpty sat on the bed
Little Bo Peep was giving him head
As he came, she started to weep
She could tell by the taste he'd been
shagging her sheep

GROG MASTERS' REPORT



I'd give my right arm to be ambidextrous.

BiLo had a go at me early on about being gutless and putting a number plate and padlock on the Grog Trailer. In my defence I explained the padlock was only to keep him out and that, as for the number plate, while cars, trailers, etc without registration wasn't out of place in Rowville, it sure would attract attention in Burwood.

Some years ago yearbooks recorded that certain Grog Masters (Quasi & Ticket, I'm referring to you) recorded the number of stubbies consumed in the year. Are they serious? I started to count the dough left over on a Tuesday morning but then Toppy and I were both struck down by a mysterious malaise caused by the accumulated bacteria in the Grog Trailer. Herpes took over and we lost control of the books. When I was well enough to resume duties he left me with a pile of damaged receipts and about the same grog and money reserves. So the accounting went out the window. Did it matter? Hmm

The honour system seems to work; maybe I'm deluded. But, when you consider the down downs and ice, it's a hard gig to break even, especially as everyone wants free piss every second night. The S@A was unable to exercise constraint so the charge volumes increased through the year. If I'm ever Grog Master again, I'll be putting prices up.

Red wine is problematic. Selling the whole bottle for \$15 proved an adequate solution, the same mark-up as the beer but, I must say, most red wine drinkers are wankers. OK, they're discerning - take it or leave it. At least Trickey is happy.

For those funny buggers amongst you, yes I did get a laugh every time I found empty bottles and bottle tops dumped in the eskies, or used party plates strewn through the trailer.

I note that BiLo has been Grog Master (or assistant) for ten of his 23 years – a clear demonstration of the hazards associated with certain jobs!

I just had a call from a Charity asking me to donate some of my clothes to the starving people throughout the world. I told them to piss off. Anybody who fits into my clothes isn't starving.

RA's Report



It rained during the year, but never during our Monday run, except ... And we had two naming ceremonies: Love Bite and Ebola. Neither has returned so I reckon my humour could be questioned. I've had a hard year so you know where you can stick your sepulchre.

POY 2014

As you would expect, the P O Y should go
to a PRICK who has needled
everyone of us , each week all Year !!!!!
His fucking annoying protestations from
his BLACK BOOK ie, the 'black list '
and his sheep like rounding up of helpless
souls [mainly Clit]
and giving of no quarter,
we offer for slaughter, the 2014 P O Y

KANZA = P O W seven times



Others less fortunate :-

- 4 x Swissroll & Herpes
- 3 x Grotti, Trickey, Bi-Lo & Ticket
- 2 x Toppy, Adolf, Phantom II & Non-stop
- 1 x KG, JC, Bottom Gum, GG, Sydway, Dungfoot, Pol Pot, Six 35, Green Machine, Lethal, Wrongway & Bionic
- Dodgers: Irish, Drink Stop & Clit

MH3 RUN SUMMARY FOR 2013/14

Run 2383 AGPU, 11th November. We got 53, including a good sprinkling of visitors, for our changing of the guard ceremony at the Oakleigh RSL. No minutes silence for the old committee (or Remembrance Day for that matter). Slightly inclement weather meant I had to reset parts of the trail. The runners got to Salesian College and the freeway before getting to the DS on Scotchman's Creek well after the walkers. Choir practice next door had to be called off early once we got the Circle underway. No drinks for the old committee. Swiss Roll takes charge.

Run 2384, 18th November. The first run for the new regime. Phantom was supposed to set it but was too crook to even get to Valley Reserve. Six 35 did the honours. Fortunately we started just before the scouts who were a bit pissed that we'd taken their car park. Trail took us south thru the reserve, over to Pinewood Reserve then back thru the reserve. No DS at Phantom's joint!! He had been sent to bed. The Swiss Guard committee presided over a Circle that disappeared into the fading light.

Run 2385, 25th November. Bionic set his second virgin coming run from Bentleigh Bowling Club. With trail after checks and on-backs often somewhere in the distance and out of earshot we had trouble staying on track. We might have been better catching the train to Patterson and walking back from there. Barefoot bowls entertained for a while. Fleetfeet made a rare appearance and KG ran into a power pole in the car park.

Run 2386, 2nd December. Celebrating 75 years of Hashing. Back to the Yarra opposite Como where Lethal set a pretty good trail around Como Park, up to Church/Chapel St, over to Richmond then back over the rail walkway and On Home. About 6km with lots of useful on-backs. The Hare failed to recce and was caught out by road works affecting parking and a street light that didn't work. Still, a good, balmy night was enjoyed by a pack of about 20, buoyed by the passing parade of nubile wenches.

Run 2387, 9th December. Rained all day but Sydway persisted with his bamboo chalk stick invention. The RA saved the day and the skies cleared by run time. 5km up the anniversary trail to Alamein & Ashburton shops before returning downhill and along the creek. No On-Backs!! Lazy bastard Hare. Great beef curry so all was forgiven. Modest pack size.

Run 2388, 16th December. Green Machine had sold his house in Mt Waverley so decided he had nothing to lose by setting a run from there. 5 km run over to the railway line and back. A couple of doozy on-backs kept the FRBs honest. 25 enjoyed the roasted beef. Non Stop christened new shoes and Swiss Roll got the POW for setting a pathetic standard when he'd given it to KG just so he got a head start for POY.

Run 2389, 23rd December. Melbourne hosted the Tarts and D&E for the Christmas run at Wattle Park. Just short of 60 rocked up on a clearing evening. What a brilliant run, reminding the guest Hashes of our continuing 'Premier Hash' status. Steak sandwiches went in no time & the Grog Masters had to do a quick run to the bottle shop for a Top Up. We'd cleared the Park of everyone else by the time we got to the Circle. Phantom gave a rendition of 'Has Anyone Seen JC' and the night concluded with the Hash version of Twelve Days of Christmas, though many were distracted when their candle protectors caught fire.

Run 2390, 30th December 2013. Diminishing numbers so Kanza set a joint run with D & E from Elgar Park (still a Monday but they provided the grog trailer). We had the bakers dozen make it.



Kanza used his trademark loop to start with for the latecomers. Nothing too testing. Good conversation as a warm up for the big piss up next night.

Run 2391, 6th January 2014. Top Gum stepped up for his now traditional first run of the calendar year. A runner's run – no checks or on-backs, although Cop Gum's elephant tracking skills deserted him for a bit and, because he was in front, created his own on-back. A shortcut clue was mostly missed by the walkers. Good curry and bon hommie. GG last to leave again.

Run 2392, 13th January 2014. This was a bit like the old days when we'd hire a bus and go to Ballarat or Geelong. No bus this time for our first run from Sunbury. Cop Gum set it from his new home. 18 made the effort and weren't disappointed on a warmish night. Cop Gum now swears on the effectiveness of capsicum spray after getting spray back when he blended the chilies for the curry. Non Stop awarded POW for getting someone else to drive him.

Run 2393, 20th January 2014. Non Stop's run from the Studley Park Boathouse. JC and Adolf led the pack out for their 600th and 300th runs respectively, for the pack of 20 to get a tour of some of the park, Dight's Falls, the River and Yarra Bend Park. A longish trek home along the river and up a goat track. Nice salad rolls. BiLo under Doctor's orders not to shout – why didn't he see the doctor years ago?!

Run 2394, 27th January 2014. Quasi's 60th birthday party was interrupted when the second half of the pack turned up for some exercise. Free beer and red wine meant the Grog Trailer failed once again to cover down costs. A warm day for a run with no on-backs because Quasi's new knee didn't need to go further than necessary. Puck got POW because he was sure to turn up the following week. See next entry for what happened!

Run 2395, 3rd February 2014. The 8th Inaugural TriHashlon from Hampton Beach. Puck got the POW curse and didn't make it because of another bollard moment. So Ticket had to enlist 6.35 to help with setting trail. The weather change meant few were tempted to do the water leg, and by the time the bike leg was finished, most decide to hook into the snags in preference to a run in the sand – they couldn't find trail anyway. MH3 retained the defaced trophy which had been stolen by D&E the previous year in a fit of pique at being outpointed once again.

Run 2396, 10th February 2014. GG dragged us back to Cheltenham Park. Use of the scooter meant GG lost distance perspective and set trail that was sometimes out of earshot of harriers at checks or chasing on-backs. Still, Adolf, Herpes and JC somehow negotiated the 9 km path to the north and west. Top Gum lost contact but persisted and returned just as the posse was being assembled. The few runners arrived just in time to get the scraps left by the walkers.

Run 2397, 17th February 2014. Grotti hosted us at Knox Gardens Reserve to help celebrate his 73rd birthday. Remarkably, the run score was 73 and the winning raffle ticket was 73. Conspiracy? The weather was mild for the 6 km jaunt around the adjacent parks and burbs. Grotti confided he's given up setting runs with any hills as it's too much effort. Top Gum put in an apology so he could have his heart operation.

Run 2398, 18th February 2014. Western Suburbs H3 AGM from the revamped Spotswood Hotel. No greasy poles in sight.

Run 2399, 24th February 2014. Only a smallish pack as half of us were in Knox Private Hospital or a bike trek thru Burma. The run must have been a short one compared to Adolf's standard, from the Nunawading Cricket Ground, as no-one complained. German sausages are the wurst.

RUN TALLY @ 3 Nov 2014

Hash Name	Real Name	1st Run	Runs@11Nov13	Runs@3Nov14	Runs 2014
Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	292	332	40
Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	641	642	1
Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	24	26	2
Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	863	910	47
Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	549	589	40
Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	370	388	18
Buster	Bill Hooper	1986	202	203	1
Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	933	976	43
Drink Stop	Chris Susil	2004	230	250	20
Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	550	575	25
GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1173	1201	28
Gibbo	David Gibson	1970s		387	4
Green Machine	Andrew Green	2012	58	81	23
Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1442	1482	40
Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1072	1112	40
Herpes	John Youl	1980	966	991	25
Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1128	1153	25
JC	John Clarkson	1984	592	629	37
Kermit	Jeff Sharp	2012	3	2	5
KG	Kevin Gannon	1985	403	415	12
Kunza	Neil Morris	2008	225	277	52
Lethal	Leigh Chapman	1977	825	845	20
Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	798	800	2
Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	570	571	1
Non Stop	George Susil	1996	563	598	35
Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1304	1350	46
Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	805	850	45
Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	944	956	12
Quasi	Doug Traynor	1981	1537	1571	34
Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	402	405	3
Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1093	1094	1
Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1130	1134	4
Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	544	593	49
Sydney	Sidney Ong	2004	306	336	30
Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1425	1465	40
Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	927	948	21
Top Gum	Nils Broders	1998	1082	1118	36
Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	537	576	39
2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	617	619	2
Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	12	43	31

Run 2400, 10th March 2014. Member's night at Gabriella Pizza. 22 struggled to make up numbers. Shunt set a good run that suited everyone and then the 22 ate and drank what 44 would normally consume. Herpes copped some stick for not putting on Crownies.

Run 2401, 3rd March 2014. Lethal's run from Victory Park, Bentleigh. Should've ridden as there was no where to park. The new SGT's jacket got dowsed by Puck, and Bilo got the POW as he's going to hospital and it may be some time before we get another chance to nail him.

Run 2402, 12th March 2014. D&E's AGM from Kew RSL. I didn't go and no-one will tell me who did go and what happened. So is that 'who cares' I hear? Havachat is the new GM.

Run 2403, 17th March 2014. Irish's annual homage to St Patrick. Most decked themselves appropriately in green for the occasion. Trail was a doozy set in green, white then orange chalk. Those wanting exercise had to be satisfied. The on-after kicked on after most of our bedtimes. The green food dye Herpes brought for the down downs ended up all over Sebastian, who still had the used dog shit bag attached to his lead.

Run 2404, 24th March 2014. Phantom II was forced to set the run from Joan's house where we managed to unearth a number of Hash memorabilia & trophies from PII's dog house. The 'new territory' claim was as accurate as Herpes grog trailer reversing. Green Machine's turn to go to Knox Hospital. 6ks, beetroot & dummies. Kanza the POW for sneaking home early and gobbing more than his share of the tucker.

Run 2405, 31st March 2014. Happy's odometer failed him! An exhausting 11.7 km by the Adolfometer and it's just as well we've lost the Hashit award. Happy panicked and sent out his search party at 8.15 – he had better luck than the MH370 SAR. But not to worry, a decent repast quelled any riotous thoughts. We were regaled by our Nigerian visitor spurting filth while accompanying himself on a guitar. POW to cocksucker GG.

Run 2406, 7th April 2014. Kagee dragged us reluctantly out to Darebin Park, Alphington – it was near where an accommodating 'new acquaintance' lived. Better than the hard slog we had the last time we ventured in this park for a run. An active Circle till the gas ran out on the gas lamp and everyone shot thru, most being afraid of the dark.

Run 2407, 14th April 2014. Bald Hill Park, Clarinda. Clit covered some old and new territory but had little flour so had to stick to concrete and hardstand for most of the venture. Good to see the new earth works around the adjacent Namatjira Park. Sufficient on-backs and checks to make most of the pack short cut, leaving five hardy souls to do the lot.

Run 2408, 21st April 2014. Easter Monday, KB Reserve, Burnley. Swiss Roll attracted a few visitors to swell the numbers but had few committee to support him so did all of the jobs except collecting more subs. The run report suggested the run went On and On and On, as did the run report. POW to ex KL visitor Simple Simon – Sydway argued it would get him back next week. That's been tried before and failed!

Run 2409, 25th April 2014. 24th Anniversary run (we are 23 yo) suitably hosted once again by Dungfoot at Selby Recreation Reserve. Simple Simon defied statistics and turned up to give the POW away but promptly lost the shirt. He got it back in time to award the POW to the Hare for setting a confusingly short run. A pleasant day with family & friends.



Run 2410, 28th April 2014. The start of the pub runs for the winter season. Pol Pot dragged most of us over to the Albion Hotel in North Melbourne. Said it was a favoured haunt of WSH3. Triffic run along Moonee Ponds Creek and through Royal Park. Those who lingered got a political lecture from a less than optimistic publican.

Run 2411, 1st May 2014. MLH3 AGM, Notting Hill Hotel. Didn't go so can't tell you what happened. Phantom II wasn't impressed that someone had stolen his venue without asking.

Run 2412, 5th May 2014. Six 35 set this one from the Balaclava Hotel. The hare was too clever by half, accused of forgetting that hardly anyone runs anymore. Who would believe that BiLo was first to find trail from a check?

Run 2413, 12th May 2014. Wrongway must have thought there were tigers in Australia because he wasn't game to venture off concrete even though lots of green presented itself around Hallam. Lots of tigers at the drink stop though.

Run 2414, 13th May 2014. RPH3's AGM set from Langwarrin Community Centre. Good luck to them. Bup the new GM and a \$500 year book to boot. Puts our free copy to shame (or does it?).

Run 2415, 19th May 2014. Bionic picked a very much tarted up Racecourse Hotel in Caulfield for this one. But what was he thinking? 12km for the two who completed it; others straggled in from all directions. It took him a week to set it!

Run 2416, 26th May 2014. Kanza invited us over to D&E territory. Only about 16 accepted. He reckoned the run was only six km but his judgement has been out for a long while. Still, \$2 pots so the publican could clean out his lines was worth it.

Run 2417, 2nd June 2014. What a fabulous run. An example for all future Hares to follow. An exploration of the back blocks of Holmesglen, south to the freeway, then home. \$12 steaks. Perfect!

Run 2418, 11th June 2014. Lakeside's AGM from the Rising Sun Hotel. Can't comment 'cause I wasn't there. Only a handful of us helped them celebrate.

Run 2419, 16th June 2014. Members' night at a dodgy Indian Curry House in Glenferrie Rd Malvern. Swiss Roll set a good excursion via the shopping centre, back to the railway station and then north east into Malvern. Walkers travelled it backwards. Plenty of bowel cleansing food on our return. We must go back.

Run 2420, 23rd June 2014. Dungfoot served up his normal treat, this time from Wick's Reserve, The Basin. The scenario was an escaped felon who we tracked up into the Dandy Ranges National Park. Thank God Adolf the RA was with us because otherwise we might have mistaken the HEAVY mist for rain!

Run 2421, don't know when but it was the Peninsular Tarts AGM. Can't tell you much other than half a dozen of us fronted and all came home empty handed.

Run 2422, 30th June 2422. Another curry at the Gum's little cottage in the woods. The poor pet pig is now down to one leg. There must have been threat of a flood because trail took us to the high ground away from the creekI s'pose we can't expect to go to the creek twice a year forever. . Jack Salmons Awardees Cli & BiLo accused of losing Olde Jack when both thought the other had charge of him. The scribe thought he was at Heathcote.



A suicide bomber runs into a pet shop and yells, 'you've all got 30 seconds to get out!' The tortoise at the back of the shop shouts, 'you prick!'



Man who fishes in other man's well often catches crabs.



Last night I reached for my liquid Viagra and accidentally swigged from a bottle of Liquid Paper. I woke up this morning with a huge correction.

Run 2423, 7th July 2014. Keep your hat on for Gibbo's annual run. He pulled the Trail Master out of the shit by subbing for Puck (who reckons at 70 he's now too old to set a run) but made sure that those who honour the Hare by following trail got shit all over their boots in the quagmire between the airport & Boundary Rd. Pies aplenty kept the dedicated baker's dozen happy.

Run 2424, 14th July 2014. Bastille Day adornments by Adolf at the Burvale - whose side is he on? A dodgy on-back just after the start spread the pack all over Vermont. Twenty minutes in we were only 500 meters from home when the runners passed most of the walkers heading back to the pub. Adolf got told off by Bernhilda the Bar Maid for quaffing his own red wine (a good Bordeaux of course). No Adolfmeter as he sat it out in the pub.

Run 2425, 21st July 2014. I wasn't there, must have had something better to do. Pol Pot stretched the pack around East Malvern before we found ourselves the only ones in the pub and keeping the bar open. A stark difference to a few years back when we had to share the space with a wake. 8.9 km.

Run 2426, 28th July 2014. What can I say? I again set the high jump bar up a notch with another fabulous run. The prospect of a good night caused a few extra runners to come back to Reg Harris Reserve Oakleigh. We got 18 and the RA favoured us with good weather. 8km.

Run 2427, 4th August 2014. Back to the Nottinghill and a celebration of 100 years since the first shot of WWI, not to mention Non Stop's 70th which attracted a few indolent soles out of their Hash winter hibernation. Phantom II thought he'd found new territory but was obviously fooled by new landscaping within Monash Uni grounds.

Run 2428, 11th August 2014. Grotti and the Blackburn Hotel proved to be a good combination, although his poor planning meant the bar closing at 9pm caught us by surprise. What's this world coming to?? Trail took us to the source of Gardner's Creek. OK, not quite the status of the source of the Nile but good enough for us. Grotti ran out of puff at the 3km mark while setting it so enlisted Adolf to 'flesh it out' a bit. We therefore ended up doing a lap of Blackburn Lake because we'd short cut that bit during a previous run set by Adolf. He got POW for knowingly sending half the dwindling pack on a wild goose chase.

Run 2429, 18th August 2014. This one took us down to Beaumaris for an excursion around Trickey's palatial townhouse. 900th award to Bilo. Although, as the scribe pointed out, probably only the 300th time he'd actually ventured out for the requisite half hour. But we don't mind any more. Attendance is better than not turning up at all. The trail Master was absent on sick leave – sick of trying to get Hares one suspects.

Run 2430, 25th August 2014. Green Machine filled in at short notice and picked a good (very) casual Indian food outlet for the venue. On reflection, it was only a shortish run but it took us the full hour to figure out his style – obviously a backmarker who doesn't take any notice whatsoever of trail normally. On-backs and discontinued trail from checks! What's the world coming to? Green Machine's best friend and mentor, Phantom II was very sheepish (until he realised the Kiwis were fancying him).

Run 2431, 1st September 2014. The weather wasn't kind to the Hare but the RA fixed it, even though he was on leave. Poor Happy had to go around a third time so it was almost a live run. Trouble is Happy got disoriented and he and the short cutters got lost, taking an hour and a half to get around a 7km trail. The Circle was late because the Hare was last to finish eating – meant we were the only ones there & at least they didn't close the bar.

Run 2432, 8th September 2014. Back to the good old days of an hour's drive for some scrub bashing and unmade roads in the dark. Great run with an abundance of on-backs combined with traditional lasagne at



Adolf



BiLo



Bionic



Clit



Drink Stop



The Gums



Dungfoot



GG



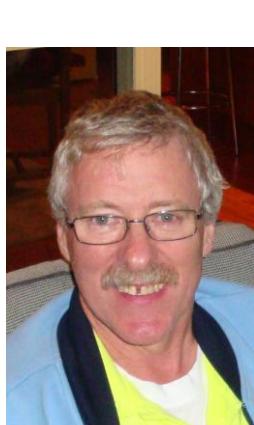
Green Machine



Grotti



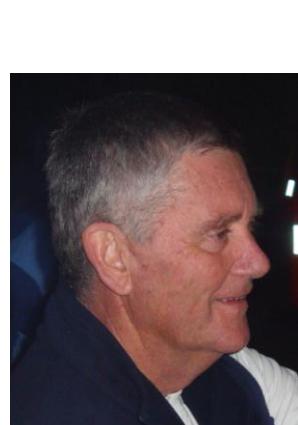
Happy



Herpes



Irish



JC



Gibbo



KG



Kanza



Lethal



Non Stop

Puck's Mt Martha retreat proved that his joint BiLo win with Ticket had more to do with him. GG went wheels up and explained it was nothing unusual for him to pass out and lose large swathes of his memory.

Run 2433, 15th September 2014. Joint run with men only hashes D&E and RPH rom a Cheltenham dive. What happened is a closely kept secret by those who witnessed the atrocities.

Run 2434, 22nd September 2014. BiLo medal night. The Hashtralian makes it sound far more glamorous than it really was. Irish would have walked away with the prestigious award but he didn't think he was a show so had his Mad Monday at a pub somewhere else.

Run 2435, 29th September 2014. BiLo was very smug after the Hawks two in two. Smurf had home ground advantage but Drink Stop somehow managed to wrest the title of longest rant turning into the worst joke we've ever been subjected to. I just shake my head! Good Four & Twenty hot pies and hot dogs followed a conservative run that daren't go anywhere near a main road.

Run 2436, 6th October 2014. Dungfoot dragged us to Zagame's Hotel in Baronia. Good trail, helped by the RA who wondrously held back the waters till we'd finished. And good service at the pub. Bionic somehow ran his raffle without tickets – patrons paid their money and got nothing in return; winners were disappointed as they thought without a ticket nobody would have to cart the rubbish prizes home.

Run 2437, 13th October 2014. On Afters at the vicarage at Dingley because the Hare didn't trust the power of the RA to keep the brewing storms away from Chadwick Park. Rather long on-backs kept the pack somewhat intact until we ended up spread all over Braeside Park like Sebastian's breakfast. Phantom II got POW for falling off KG's houseboat at Eildon at 11 pm during the boys weekend just passed. KG would have got it for jumping in and saving him but he was absent, probably drying out his clothes.

Run 2438, 20th October 2014. A few freeloaders turned up for our last member's night of the current reign, sucking on the teat, so to speak, of the open eskies. The early bird gets the worm so Grotti tells us. Kermit did a good job again as mien host and this time took us on a meandering run centred around our own Mecca, the 'G', (it was Hajj after all).

Run 2439, 27th October 2014. Back to Packer Park, Carnegie. Lethal's run kept us guessing for a while but ultimately he lost interest and so did we. Those who stuck with the trail were well strung out with a long run home. Plenty of visitors, some feeling guilty about freeloading the previous week, Trickey brought along his cardboard cut out, we had our own Ebola scare, and Bent came looking for GM votes but I fear he left his run too late.

Run 2440, 3rd November 2014. Thank God it's over! We delayed the AGM for a week so Herpes could have his shed christening. Maybe we should have thought better of it. Herpes found the sheet he'd used to set the run for Quasi's 1400th, so he repeated it. Nobody could remember. So it was once more dear friend around the golf course & lake. 9km. Three fishes & pizza and the usual raucous Circle. Oh, yes, the new shed looks terrific but he can't get any boats or cars in it.

An elderly, white-haired man walked into a jewellery store one Friday evening with a beautiful young blonde at his side. He told the jeweller he was looking for a special ring for his girlfriend. The jeweller looked through his stock and brought out a \$5,000 ring. The old man said, "No, I'd like to see something more special." At that statement, the jeweller went to his special stock and brought another ring over. "Here's a stunning ring at only \$40,000," he said. The young lady's eyes sparkled and her whole body trembled with excitement. The old man seeing this said, "We'll take it." The jeweller asked how payment would be made and the old man stated, "By cheque. I know you need to make sure my cheque clears so I'll write it now, and you can call the bank on Monday morning to verify the funds and I'll pick the ring up on Monday afternoon," he said. On Monday morning, the jeweller 'phoned the old man and said "Sir, there's no money in that account." "I know," said the old man, "but let me tell you about my weekend!"

Who Topped the Run Count for 2014 of the 58 possible?

Legend	No o Runs	
Kanza	52	90%
Swiss Roll	49	84%
BiLo	47	81%
Phantom II	46	79%
Pol Pot	45	78%
Clit	43	74%
Adolf, Bionic, Happy, Six-35, & Grotti	40	69%
Trickey	39	67%
JC	37	64%
Top Gum	36	62%
Non Stop	35	60%
Quasi	34	59%
Wrongway	31	53%
Sydney	30	52%
GG	28	48%
Dungfoot, Herpes & Irish	25	43%
Green Machine	23	40%
Ticket	21	36%
Drink Stop & Lethal	20	34%
Bottom Gum	18	31%
KG & Puck	12	21%



Motormouth



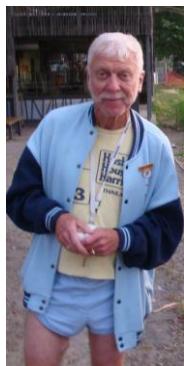
Pol Pot



Puck



Quasi



Six-35



Smurf



Sydway



Ticket



Swiss Holes



Trickey



Wrongway

My dad worked for the Roads Department for twenty years before he got fired for stealing!
At first I didn't believe it.... but when I got home all the signs were there.



Some guy just knocked on my door selling raffle tickets for poor black orphans. I said, "Fuck that – knowing my luck, I'd win one!"



'Don't apologise for being late' snapped the baby sitter. 'If I had a kid like yours I wouldn't be in a hurry to get home either'.

'I've had bad luck with both my wives. The first one left me and the second one didn't.'

MELBOURNE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



Runs on Monday at 7pm sharp unless otherwise stated

Try our New web site: melbourneh3.org

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
11 Nov	2383	MH3 AGM. KG relinquishes the Crown @ Oakleigh RSL	JC	69 F6
18 Nov	2384	The Ghost walks again at Valley Reserve, Wills Avenue, Mt Waverley	Phantom	70 2G
25 Nov	2385	Bentleigh Bare Foot Bowling Club. Higgins Rd. Straw Hats or Bowlers?	Bionic	77 E2
2 Dec	2386	BBQ, next to Yarra, Alexandra Ave, South Yarra, opposite Como Park	Lethal	2M C2
9 Dec	2387	BBQ, opposite East Malvern RSL, Dr Stanley Grose Dve, East Malvern	Sydney	60 A12
16 Dec	2388	16 Trevor Crt, Mt Waverley	Green Machine	61 G11
23 Dec	2389	BBQs, Wattle Park, Riversdale Rd, Burwood, visitors welcome	JC	60 K3
30 Dec	2390	Elgar Park, Elgar Rd, Box Hill North	Kunza	47 B4
6 Jan	2391	19 Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 A2
13 Jan	2392	13 Fenton Hill Parade, Jackson's Hill, Sunbury	Cop Gum	
20 Jan	2393	Studley Park Boatshed carpark, Boat House Rd, Kew	Non Stop	44 H4
27 Jan	2394	Long weekend, 26 Hooker Rd, FTG, Ophelia St end	Quasi	73 E2
3 Feb	2395	7 th Inaugural TriHashlon, Beach Rd, Hampton, Rotunda opp Small St	Ticket/Puck	76 F6
10 Feb	2396	Cheltenham Park, Park Rd, Cheltenham	GG	86 G1
17 Feb	2397	Knox Gardens Reserve, Fraser Way Wantirna South	Grotti	72 G2
18 Feb	2398	WSH3 AGM, Spotswood Hotel, 62 Hudsons Rd, Spotswood	Doona	41 K12
24 Feb	2399	Nunawading Cricket Club, Lee Ann St, Forest Hill	Adolf	62 C4
3 Mar	2401	Victory Park, Patterson Rd, Bentleigh	Lethal	77 C2
10 Mar	2400	Member's night, Gabriella Pizza, Koornang Rd, Carnegie	635	
12 Mar	2402	D & E AGM, Kew RSL	Kanza	
17 Mar	2403	St Pat's day run, Pauline Ave, Dingley	Irish	88 F7
24 Mar	2404	Joan's House, 6 Ophir Rd, Mt Waverley	Phantom II	70 G2
31 Mar	2405	Pickett Reserve, Commercial Rd/Burwood H'way FTG	Happy	73 H3
7 Apr	2406	Darebin Park, end of Separation St, Alphington	KG	31 C9
14 Apr	2407	Bald Hill Park, Inverness St, Clarinda	Clit	78 K4

Date	Run	Venue	Hare	Melway
21 Apr	2408	Kevin Bartlett Reserve BBQ, Yarra Boulevard, Burnley	Swiss Roll	59 B1
25 Apr	2409	Anzac Day, birthday run, Selby Reserve. 12 noon start.	Dungfoot	
28 Apr	2410	Albion Hotel, Curzon/Haines Sts, Nth Melb	Pol Pot	2A H7
1 May	2411	MLH3 AGM, Notting Hill Hotel, FTG Road	Herpes	70 E7
5 May	2412	Balaclava Hotel, Carlisle St, Balaclava	Six 35	2P G9
12 May	2413	Hallam Hotel, Sports Bar, Princes Hwy/Belgrave Hallam Rd	Wrongway	91 G12
13 May	2414	RPH3 AGM, Langwarrin Community Centre, 88 Warrandyte Rd		103 J6
19 May	2415	Racecourse Hotel, Dandenong/Waverley Rds Caulfield	Bionic	68 F1
26 May	2416	Templestowe Hotel, 21 Parker St	Kanza	33 B4
2 Jun	2417	Matthew Flinders Hotel, Warrigal Rd, Chadstone	JC	69 G1
11 Jun	2418	Lakeside AGM, Rising Sun Hotel, Raglan/Easter Rds, Sth Melb,	E & B	
16 Jun	2419	Member's night, Indian Rest, Glenferrie Rd/Station St, Malvern	Swiss Roll	59 B10
23 Jun	2420	Winter Solstice, Wicks Reserve, The Basin	Dungfoot	65 H8
	2421	RPLH3 AGM		
30 Jun	2422	Possum Lane, Heathmont	Top Gum	64 B2
7 Jul	2423	76 Benkel Ave, Cheltenham	Gibbo	87 E2
14 Jul	2424	Bastille Day, Burvale Hotel, Burwood Hwy/Springvale Rd, Sth Vermont	Adolf	62 D7
21 Jul	2425	RossTown Hotel, Dandenong/Koornang Rds, Carnegie	Pol Pot	68 J3
28 Jul	2426	Reg Harris Reserve, FTG Rd, Oakleigh	JC	70 A7
4 Aug	2427	Notting Hill Hotel, FTG/Forster Rds, Notting Hill	Phantom II	
11 Aug	2428	Blackburn Hotel, Sports Bar, Whitehorse Rd	Grotti	47 K9
18 Aug	2429	150 Reserve Rd, Beaumaris (near Balcombe Rd)	Trickey	86 D5
25 Aug	2430	Rich Maha Indian Restaurant, Vermont South, 3/499 Burwood Hwy	Green Machine	62 G7
1 Sep	2431	Knox Club, Stud/Boronia Rds, Wantirna South	Happy	64 A7
8 Sep	2432	5 Roslyn St, Mt Martha	Puck	150 K3
17 Sep	2433	Joint run with RPH3 and D&E, Tamar, 3 Age St Cheltenham	Kunza	78 C11
22 Sep	2434	BiLo Medal Night, 141 Murrindal Dve, Rowville	BiLo	73 G10
29 Sep	2435	2A Blackwood Ave, Mentone	Smurf	87 D6
6 Oct	2436	Sports Bar, Zagames Hotel, Boronia/Dorset Rds, Boronia	Dungfoot	64 K9
13 Oct	2437	Chadwick Reserve, Howard Rd, Dingley	Irish	88 C6
20 Oct	2438	286 Lennox St, Richmond	Kermit	2G H9
27 Oct	2439	Packer Reserve, behind old bowls club, Leila Rd, Carnegie	Leathal	68 J8
3 Nov	2440	Shed opening, 5 Sunnybrook Dve, Wheelers Hill	Herpes	71 H6
10 Nov	2441	AGM, Bentleigh Bowls Club, Jasper/Higgins Rds, \$20	JC, Toppy	77 E1
		Check out our web site melbourneh3.org		

GRAND TOTAL RUNS (@ Run 2440, 3 Nov 14)

Rank	Hash Name	Real Name	Joined	Runs	Last Run
1	Quasi	Doug Traynor	1981	1571	
2	Grotti	Ian Scott	1978	1482	
3	Six 35	Paul Fairbrother	1980	1465	
4	Phantom II	Jack Walker	1986	1350	
5	Titto	Titto Radas	1974	1331	2006
6	GG	Barry Kerr	1985	1201	
7	Irish	Ray Chadwick	1980	1153	
8	Steamshoes	Ross Johnstone	1981	1134	
9	Top Gum	Nils Broders	1998	1118	
10	Happy	Bill Cross	1992	1112	
11	Smurf	Tony Brown	1974	1094	
12	Fleetfeet	Rob Finley	1974	1058	2013
13	Herpes	John Youl	1980	991	
14	Clit	Kevin Kitteringham	1985	976	
15	Puck	Graeme Bowes	1982	956	
16	Ticket	Bob Stubbs	1980	948	
17	Bilo	Lyall Traynor	1991	910	
18	Pol Pot	Mike Hodgson	1993	850	
19	Farkin	Bob Larkin	1974	849	2006
20	Lethal	Leigh Chapman	1977	845	
21	Lubra	Rick Mapp	1982	800	
22	Doc	Basil Lightfoot	1973	764	2007
23	Woody	Chris Marshall		651	2007
24	Pile Driver	Peter Hyde		645	1998
25	Bent	Brent Leeden	1987	642	
26	JC	John Clarkson	1984	629	
27	Afterburner	Alan Aburn		628	2002
28	2 Bob	Rob Young	1987	619	
29	Airwick	Ian Marwick		617	2006
30	Non Stop	George Susil	1996	598	
	Tangles	Paul McNamara	1992	597	2012
	Swiss Roll	Andrew Soldan	1987	593	
	Bionic	Steve Elmer	1979	589	
	Trickey	Peter Hickey	1986	576	
	Dungfoot	Andrew Willgoose	1994	575	
	Lunna	Gary Lupton	1992	571	
	Count	Ian Margocsy		543	2008
	Prince	Phil Johnstone		506	2009
	Shit Lips	Tim Stevens		483	2004
	Sick Nick	Nick Hoffman		441	2008
	KG	Kevin Gannon	1985	415	

	Shunt	Keith Ralph	1991	405	
	Bottom Gum	Karlis Broders	1997	388	
	Gibbo	David Gibson	1970s	387	
	Sydney	Sidney Ong	2004	336	
	Adolf	Karl Habres	1987	332	
	Kunza	Neil Morris	2008	277	
	Drink Stop	Chris Susil	2004	250	
	Buster	Bill Hooper	1986	203	
	Green Machine	Alan Green	2012	81	
	Wrongway	Tew Loei Boon	2013	43	
	Big Ears	Lee Hazelwood	2008	26	
	Kermit	Jeff Sharp	2012	5	



A hooded robber burst into a bank and, at gunpoint, forced the tellers to load their cash into a plain brown bag. As the robber approached the door one brave customer grabbed the hood and pulled it off revealing the robber's face. Without a moment's hesitation, the robber shot the customer. He then looked around and noticed one of the tellers looking straight at him. The robber instantly shot & killed her also. Everyone in the bank, by now horrified, stared down at the floor in silence. The robber yelled, "Well, did anyone else see my face?" One old chap cautiously raised his hand and said "My wife got a pretty good look at ya!"

BILO MEDAL AWARDS GALA NIGHT 2014 - Result

The Winner, with 48 Pints is **IRISH** for St Pat's Night at the Vicarage

Hampton, Cold, Windy, Wet, Puckless Triathlon. **TICKET** **47**

In the Clay, On the Deck. Wear your Hat in the Circle **GIBBO.** **46**

Como Park, Yarra River, Old Gear. 75th Birthday of Hash. **LEATHAL.** **45**

Selby, Melb Founding Birthday. Leeches, Anzac Biscuits. **DUNG FOOT.** **45**

Jack Salmons Award (for exceptional contributions to MH3)

Jack Salmons had been a teacher at the RAAF School in Penang in the late 60s when he was introduced to Hash. On his return to Melbourne he kick started Melbourne (The Premier) Hash House Harriers, initially as a Sunday run for families. The first run was from the Selby Picnic Ground on ANZAC Day 1971. The RAAF connection was strong and the first two GMs were Air Force officers: Garry Smith and Gerry Tipping. Within a few short years, MH3 changed. Families were given the flick, it became men only, and the numbers swelled. Smurf reckons no pub in Melbourne was big enough.

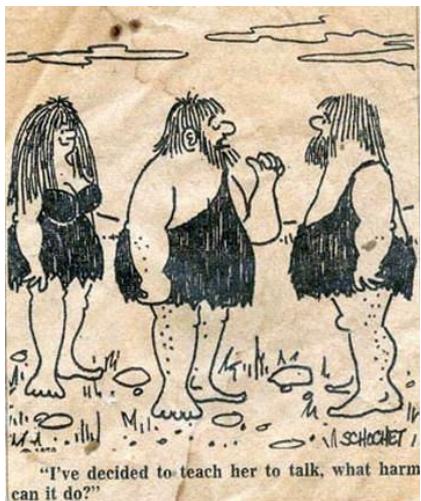
Jack Salmons was never GM, being content to rule as On Sec. The Jack Salmons Perpetual Trophy was introduced in 1980 to be awarded annually to recognise contributions to MH3. In typical fashion we haven't been able to meet our forefather's expectations. Ticket sat on it for five years and Phantom had it hidden in his shed for seven years until Joan threatened to put it in the hard rubbish. Smurf was the inaugural recipient followed by Farkin. The last time Jack Salmons presented the award was when After Burner got it at a Beaumaris Restaurant in 1985. Sadly, Jack passed away some years ago. Previous awardees also include Quasi, Bi Lo, Top Gum, Phantom, Ticket, Steamshoes, Six-35, Irish and Lubra.

I've now sat on Ye Olde Mug for four years myself. I'm sure the reason is not that there isn't someone else worth recognising; rather the GMs are slack.



2014 Recipients (the front two!)

1980	Smurf
1981	Farkin
1982	Pulsating
1983	Airwick
1984	Philthy
1985	Afterburner
1986	Quasi
1988	Steamshoes
1989	Lubra
1992	Ticket
1997	BiLo
1998	Top Gum
1999	Sick Nick
2001	Phantom II
2008	Irish
2009	6.35
2010	JC
2014	Clit & BiLo



WHO CARES, IT'S ONLY HASH

or

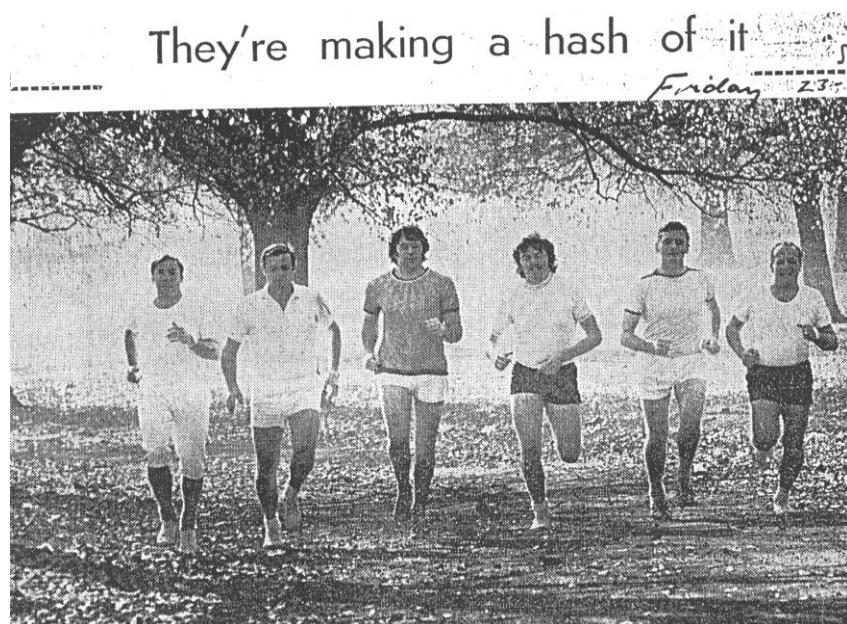
As the Coodabeens used to say:

“You are only young once but you can be immature all of your life!”

(An unofficial, non definitive and abridged history of the Melbourne Hash House Harriers)

The international phenomenon known as the Hash House Harriers kicked off in Kuala Lumpur in late 1938. The Japanese occupation of Malaya shortly thereafter halted proceedings for five years but that wasn't long enough for the fire to go out. They resumed in 1946. Ultimately, more HHH groups sprang up, firstly in SE Asia then, from the late 60s and early 70's, to all corners of the world. It was a very popular pastime for expatriates particularly of British origin who found themselves on foreign shores. A Penang chapter started in 1965 and a number of Air Force personnel serving at the adjacent Butterworth Base heard about it and were attracted to its wonders. The RAAF also had its own school on Penang and a teacher there just happened to be one Jack Salmons, who also became involved with the Penang Hash. Jack subsequently relocated to Melbourne.

Now, the terrain in and around Melbourne is very different to what had been traditional Hashing territory and the social opportunities in Melbourne were also worlds apart from an expatriate community in SE Asia. But Jack obviously longed for the good old days in Penang. So, ultimately, he and another ex Penang H3 member, Ian Rippingale, persuaded a few others with previous Penang Hash experience that a family day, preceded by a traditional Hash run was in order. Thus the first MH3 run was arranged for Sunday 25th April 1971



Tony Mumford, Jerry Tipping (GM), Doug Simon, Greg Perkins, Garry Smith & Peter Beare (On Sec)

This photo and an accompanying article appeared in the Melbourne Sun on 23rd June 1973, written by Judy Joy Davies, in an attempt to get publicity and perhaps a few more members.

from the Selby School Residence, ie Jack's place, and adjacent reserve. Ten runners¹ were attracted and followed a 3.9 mile trail along local roads and well defined tracks. Jack wrote a short run report, or *Re-hash*, and, with typical H3 overstatement, prophetically declared "you have been chosen to create history".



Jack Salmons

Garry Smith was elected inaugural Grand Master at the second run on 27th June 1971. Jack Salmons was named On Sec. They held office until the first Hash 'Christmas Do' on 23rd November 1972 when Jerry Tipping and Peter Beare took over as GM and On Sec respectively. Fees were set at \$4 per year. It was such a good night that no-one remembers what time they finished or how they got home.

The plan was to have a run every six to eight weeks. However, before too long, Ed Davis rocked up from Perth Hash and suggested using chalk arrows through suburban streets. This was tried on a few Tuesday and Monday nights and eventually resulted in weekly Monday runs. But they retained the six weekly Sunday family runs in the scrub.

Hash shirts with a foot print on the back and characterisation on the front appeared during 1973 and the first pub runs also started about that time. On 22nd October 1973, Jerry Tipping left on posting to England and was replaced as GM by Baz Lightfoot. Jack Salmons returned as On Sec and a third committee member was added; Paul Hollister as Hash Cash.

¹ Other than the Hares, Jack Salmons and Ian Rippingale, the others were: Eddie Gillespie, Doug Lennon, Des Nolan & son Bernie, Garry Smith, Kevin Thornycroft, Bob Wade & son John, Bill Leach & Anthony Salmons.

Jack later wrote an article for the 1983 yearbook about the beginnings and purpose:

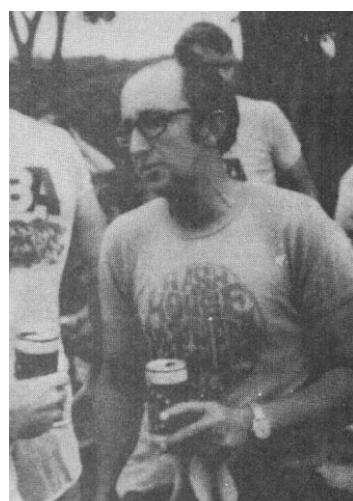
The Melbourne Hash was first conceived, back in 1971, as not merely a pseudo athletic event for non-dedicated runners but also and perhaps more importantly from the viewpoint of many of those early members, as a social, sociable occasion – an opportunity for friends and families to gather at a pleasant venue and enjoy each other's company.

The actual run, of course, was one of the focal points of the day. It was never very long and conducted at a fairly leisurely pace, its main purpose often seemed to be the provision of a mutual topic for conversation afterwards (known as 'reviling the Hare') None of the runners was super fit, unlike many of today's Hash, and no-one took his own athletic aspirations or those of anyone else at all seriously. We had several good runners join us for a run or two, but they never seemed to last long. Of course, this was in the days before the 'get fit' craze hit the community.

Of equal importance in those early days was the opportunity to socialise afterwards – not only for Hashmen, which of course still happens today, but for all family members in a companionable, convivial atmosphere redolent of sizzling sausages, stale sweat, smoke and beer fumes, chattering voices and children's cries.

This family involvement was stressed in the early days of Melbourne Hash. Most of the Hashmen had young families and were keen to make the runs an opportunity for a family outing. Our first half dozen runs were all family days, most of them from the Selby School grounds where there were good facilities for the children and plenty of space. Eventually, of course we moved to first fortnightly and then weekly runs, but so strongly was the Hash imbued with this family run tradition that we maintained it, decreeing that every sixth run should be on a Sunday for family participation. Even on the weekly runs, sons often accompanied their fathers, frequently to the latter's embarrassment. My son was always fitter than I!!

As the Hash membership grew, there was a need for the executive to expand also, from the original GM and On Sec. The first extra member co-opted was the Gen Sec. His major task was to foster and organise social functions for Hashmen and spouses. Names of wives were included in membership lists (to 'facilitate social intercourse' it was stated.) Regular functions were held, including card evenings and nights out at restaurants. Everyone knew everyone else and mingled freely. Lasting family friendships had the chance to develop.



Jack Salmons

The Hash has become a great deal larger since those days, with a high turnover of Hashmen. There is now apparent a greater emphasis on fitness, on running for the sake of running. This is perhaps understandable in the light of the publicity in recent years from the "Life be in it" campaign and from the field of preventive medicine. However, it will be a sad day indeed if the Hash ever loses sight of its original family orientation and its stress on socialising and companionship in a desire for greater fitness and competitiveness. For then, you see, it will not be the true Hash House Harriers, but just an athletic club with a silly name.

On On Forever

Jack



The First Three Years

Tim 'Shitlips' Stevens was On Sec in 1982 and found the run reports for roughly the first 500 runs and felt compelled to write a short history to that point. Just as well he did as legend has it that only a year later the spouse of the guy assigned custodianship of Hash memorabilia, in a fit of pique, tossed the lot in an incinerator. Who knows, but we sure as hell don't have any of the early records now.

1st Run, Sunday April 25th 1971, Selby School, Jack Salmons Hare & Founder

'Pretty easy' remarked Nolan the Ancient as Bernie and Frank eased him back onto his trembling legs again; 'bloody beautiful' burbled Bob the Bald, quaffing that first rejuvenating glassful (I assume he was commenting on the run) - Jack Salmons.

2nd Run, Sunday June 27th 1971, Frankston, Hares Ian Rippingale & Kev Thornycroft.

They must have needed time to re-kindle the enthusiasm, either that or were overcome by the DTs. It was at this run that the inaugural (that means 1st) Grandmaster of the Melbourne Hash was elected, one Garry Smith who according to the contemporary report was slumped under the table at the time. Subscriptions of 50c annually were set to cover envelopes and postage. Jack Salmons was appointed the first On Sec.

3rd Run, Sunday 22nd August 1971, Selby School, Hares Garry Smith & Eddie Gillespie.

Jack Salmons reports that he was somewhat concerned as to the length and toughness of the run when the new GM Garry Smith's first words were 'By jove Jack, some of these hills around here are beautifully steep!' They started off to survey the run with full Hash survival packs – the spiked boots, climbing ropes and irons, oxygen tanks, dog and maiden repellent lotion, axes, spades, unabridged edition of Decameron Nights and In a Perfumed Garden, compasses, smoke flares, flint and steel, two way radios, snake and love bite outfits, two dozen beers, inflatable raft, two crystal balls, torch with spare batteries, large economy size packet of prophylactics and portable Nissan Hut.

In the event, the run attracted 15 runners, many of whom must have been ex-Penang as they felt right at home in the hills and shuggy.

4th Run, Sunday 10th October 1971, a family day, Tootgarook, Hares Des Nolan & son.

Unremarkable apparently, with trail marked in punch card chads which were invisible in the sand dunes.

5th Run, Sunday 12th December 1971, You Yangs, another family day, Hares Peter & David Schultz.

A new system of trail marking was instigated 'ever since Galloping Garry, our gallant GM was pursued by an irate Park Ranger while setting run #3 in Sherbrooke Forest' – sounds familiar doesn't it. The new system was to be white cardboard squares at intervals, maybe on the ground, maybe pinned to tree trunks. They must have been smarter in those days as 'squares marked with red will indicate a left turn imminent and those with green a right turn'. I mean we have blokes nowadays who get confused if they wash their hands because they've been shuffled!'

That was the first year of Melbourne HHH. Why then do we run on a Monday night, and in fact every Monday night I hear you ask. The first mention of a weekly run was on run sheet #9 as a result of Ed Davis blowing in the ear of Jack Salmons. Ed had been running with Perth who had started approximately a year earlier than Melbourne. As a result of the first committee meeting it was decided to hold Hash runs fortnightly – two early Sunday morning runs in the suburbs for Hashmen only, followed by a bring your own family country run with barbeques etc.

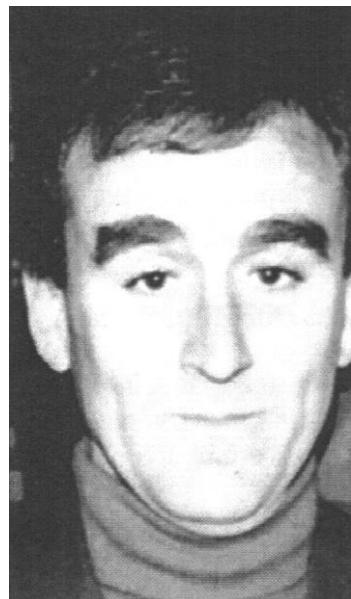
The first two weeknight runs were on Tuesday nights, runs #19 and #21 (on 3rd & 10th October 1972). Finally, run # 22 ½ (yes they had a primary school teacher as On Sec) at 6.30 pm was the first Monday night run, 16th October 1972 to fall in with the established Hash tradition. However, confusion reigns as the next 're-hash' states that the first regular Monday night run will be on October 30th at 6.45 pm – a sausage night with Hares Ed Davis & Jim Ilot. The first Hash pee (sic) shirts made their appearance at this time

Basil 'Doc' Lightfoot gets a mention at run #16, and Paul Hollister appeared at run #30 on 11th December 1972, joining the run after spying '20 odd non-descripts' running around Mt Waverley. Mike Tomlinson cracks it for a mention on Run #40 as a new runner and nine

runs later sets a run in Ringwood ‘with many hills’. The first mention of Ian ‘Slocky’ Slockwich (ex Penang & then to Warnambool to set up the hash there) was as a financial member in April 1973 on the occasion of the 50th run.



*“DOC”
BASIL LIGHTFOOT*



Paul Hollister

A comment from the re-hash of the 50th run: What about the family? Every 6th run is in the country on the outskirts of Melbourne starting at midday and weather permitting is followed by a family BBQ. In between times runs are held on Monday nights or after public holidays on Tuesday night – starting time is 6.30 pm unless otherwise stipulated.

Shitlips finishes with. *My personal view is that whether Melbourne runs every Monday or with the odd Tuesday thrown in I don’t care as long as we continue to have family days on a regular basis and count them as runs as we always have.*

As implied at the start of these recollections, the early years of MH3 had a strong Air Force and Penang flavour; the first three GMs Garry Smith, Gerry Tipping and Doc Lightfoot, and early committee members, Peter Beare, Tony Mumford, Ian Latter and Graham Rickett.

By 1981 runs were every Monday night, with just the odd exception and a couple of family Sundays thrown in for good measure. These family outings became sporadic and drifted further apart, I guess as membership became much larger and more blokey. Certainly, when I started running in 1984 it was not an environment where my wife was comfortable to take the kids.

74 Melbourne runners were listed at the 500th run, plus 2 x D&E, 9 x Peninsular, 6 x Melb Ladies, 2 x Peninsular Ladies, and 6 x others, making a grand total of 99. The cost was \$12 a head for food, grog, shirt, shorts & badge. The same package without the shirt for \$14 apparently sold out!!

MH3 returned to Selby Reserve for the 501st run (Monday Jan 12th 1981) when the trail followed roughly the route of run #1 and was marked using confetti. Since the late nineties, thanks to Andrew ‘Dungfoot’ Willgoose, this is now the site for each anniversary run, with families invited.

The committee consisted of the GM and On Sec to start with, then Hash Cash also from 1973 when they needed 50 cents from each member for postage of advice on runs and membership details. A Choir Master was added in 1974. A Vice GM was included in 1979, a position that converted to Sgt @ Arms in 1986 when Shitlip’s missus gave him a dress up red coat from an Op Shop. A yearbook editor was also required. The committee expanded quite a bit from the late 70s and positions have come and gone since then but a committee of eight to ten seems to be the right balance – the few who don’t make it to committee one year are sure to get conscripted the following year unless they exhibit a modicum of sense. That said, being named on the committee obviously doesn’t mean that much as many abdicate at a whim.

A Hash t-shirt took a couple of years to appear and one didn’t include the ‘tram’ until the late 70’s. The Premier Hash tag started to appear on the tram t-shirts about 1984 though I suspect the motto existed from the early days. Vee necked t-shirts were all the go in the mid 80s.

Count replaced the re-hashes in November 1980 with the Hashtralian – the first issue being the report on run # 493.

MH3 splintered as a group in the early to mid 80’s. The editorial in 1981 called for better communications between members and appealed for a stop to the abuse of ‘old farts for shortcutting’ (an age old tradition set by one of the Hash founders ‘Horse’ Thompson). The Hash was labelled as too family oriented. Such was the popularity of the Hash, member numbers increased at an alarming rate and caused problems with supply of grog and food². So the committee decided to only allow new runners to be introduced by members with 100 runs or more³. Disenchanted, a number of past GMs split off in 1984 and met separately on Monday nights; they still meet and have kept a tally of their ‘runs’ (according to Babbling who I chatted to at the 2011 Balls Up). MH3 numbers peaked in the mid 80’s and the rules on new runners were ultimately relaxed.

Later traditions have been the introduction of TriHashlons, initiated by Ticket & Puck in 2005 (we had our 10th inaugural Trihashlon this year); and Six 35’s inspiration to have a BiLo Medal for best run of the year with the count occurring on Brownlow Medal night at BiLo’s joint. We’ve only had two but it looks like it’s here for a while at least.

Old Year Books have been the principal source for this work. There has been a yearbook each year since 1980/81, which was the third such effort. The second was printed in 1978,

² From personal experience, we somehow managed in Port Moresby where the Hares had to regularly feed 120.

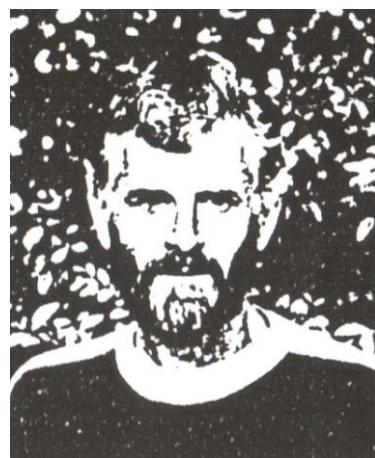
³ Fortunately, Afterburner was an acquaintance when I moved to Melbourne from Perth in 1984 and gave me the entree.

however, we can't find a copy of the first. The story goes that a few of our more learned lot were so impressed with a yearbook that Jakarta had produced that they decided to do a decent one for Melbourne. The early books went to 70 or 80 pages, had a few statistics, a list of run sites but few reports, usually only GM and On Sec. There were plenty of dodgy photos that are generally hard to make out. Most of the pages were consumed by multiple jokes and cartoons taken from Playboy, Penthouse, etc. I couldn't find any joke that was very original, mostly because I'd heard all of the good ones before. The cartoons were equally no longer original, but they were titillating.

One last thing. The 'tradition' for appointing the GM was that the incumbent was to sound out a couple of leading candidates and then make recommendation to a convening of past GMs. Provided there was no strong objection, the selectee was phoned, informed, and the pack would descend on his house for a few beers before he could protest too much. This worked ok until 1996 when we had our 'anus horibilis' (with apologies to our Latin scholars). For the first time we got a re-tread - BUT he didn't want the job. He was somehow persuaded, probably against his better judgment. Anyway, once in the job he showed no tolerance for the rowdy mud slingers and they showed him no 'reverence'. A most unsavoury and uncomfortable atmosphere eventuated as the time honoured respect for a good sense of humour was tossed aside; previously thick skins became thin. We survived of course and since then we've been determined to only appoint virgin GMs. Of course, there is no valid reason for sticking to this especially now that we are very close to having nobody available. The big change is that the nominated GM is resolved before the GM's meeting. Thus, past GMs now effectively only rubber stamp the selection.



Tim 'Shitlips' Stevens



Dave 'Wearaway' Waterhouse



Roger 'Hoppy' Hopkins

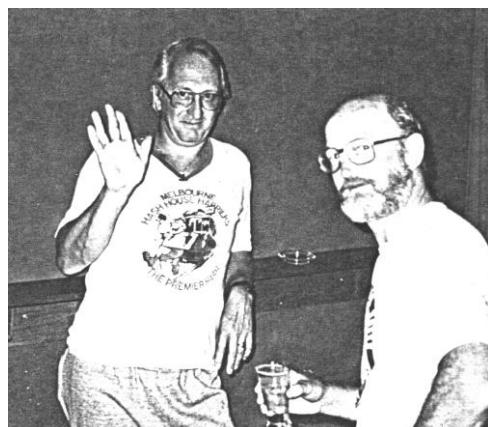
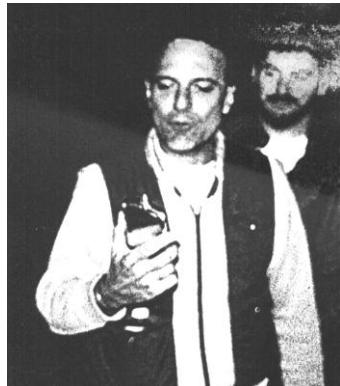
Year by Year

1974



One of the very early runners(?), Bob 'Farkin' Larkin had 271 'starts' by AGPU '81. MH3 made good use of his Bahn Thai restaurant, first in St Kilda, and later when he moved it to above the Prahran Market. As far as I can tell he only ever made it on to the committee once (Grog Master), although he apparently used to press his claim as a GM in waiting. His office was the site for the first couple of yearbook productions.

- 'Titto' Radas, ex Hong Kong, also started around this time. Titto was the first to 1,000 runs with MH3 & has the distinction of being the only person to have been GM more than once. The experience of his curtain call in 1996 spooked future GMs from nominating re-treads; once was enough to send you mad!
- Tony 'Smurf' Brown started, and had 202 runs by AGPU '81. He had the moniker of 'Monk' in the early years, and he had a penchant for setting live runs (#453, #483, #611, #690 (Parkdale Footy Club) #719 (McKinnon Hotel) #743 et al), mainly with Steamshoes and one or two with Woody. I don't know if he was ever caught, skinned and left to it or not. He was the inaugural recipient of the Jack Salmons Award for exceptional contributions to MH3.



Grotti & Smurf



Fleetfeet

- Rob ‘Fleetfeet’ Finley started. He was described as having long legs and usually first home.

1977

- Tony ‘Murf’ Murphy and Lee ‘Tail-Ender’ (only Lethal later) Chapman started, achieving 155 and 118 runs, respectively, by AGPU 1981. Murf was known for his ‘loud voice’.



1978

- 24 of the 60 runs were set from pubs.
- Grotti started, achieving 134 runs by AGPU 1981.
- Four attended the first Interhash in HK, including ‘Ragarse’ Radas (his Kowloon tag), then went on to Penang for their 700th.
- We inspire the tarts to start their own Hash – Thursday 13th April. 12 women and four blokes turned up, including one Ian Scott.

1979

- Bionic started with MH3. In 1981 he was listed as having previously done 50 runs with Port Moresby, 53 with RPH3 and 33 with D&E, and a couple each in Jakarta, Penang and KL. We weren’t suspicious – hashmen were often itinerants back then.



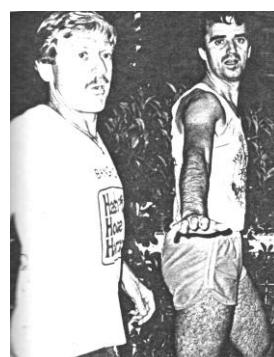
Doc’s 300th celebration (couldn’t work out when but we were obviously more formal then).

1980

- The Jack Salmons Award was introduced in 1980 for efforts above & beyond the call of duty to Hash. To be presented annually and determined by the GM of the day. Smurf was the first recipient, recognised by GM Roger ‘Hoppy’ Hopkins.
- First Balls Up, organised by After Burner at Pitrones in Springvale on 19 Sep 1980. 330 attended, including from Wagga and Sale. AB had experienced Balls-Ups in

Brisbane and thought it a great excuse to get all local Hashes together for some good old fashion debauchery. It worked & was a huge irreverent success.

- The editors felt compelled to publish instructions to Hares & the pack:
 - Hounds only need half a brain so don't be too cunning.
 - Pubs/clubs in winter are preferred; parks and some backyards during daylight saving periods.
 - Distance between arrows depends on the terrain but do make sure the arrows are not more than a few hundred yards apart.
 - Run length is preferably no more than 8km with three or four each on-backs and checks.
 - Mark on-home but not at a great distance as hounds do get disoriented.
 - Call trail! Good trails are being stuffed up by lack of calling.
 - Don't make your own trail.
 - There is no excuse for allowing, or claiming, a run to have been sabotaged.
- Packs averaged about 50 with more than the occasional in the high 60s. We had regular visitors and one or two new runners were listed most weeks. Obviously many didn't come back.
- The 9th Anniversary run is held at Chepstow Lodge (wherever that is) on 6th May 1980.
- Grotti set his first run, #463, on 11th June 1980 (slow learner).



- Ray 'Irish' Chadwick & Paul '6.35' Fairbrother start, getting to 36 and 16 runs respectively by AGPU 1981.
- And furthermore; an extract from the report on the 1980 AGM:

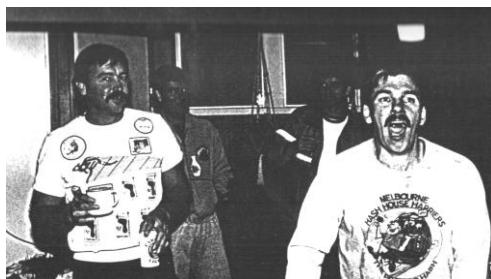
Shitlips started with a yarn about the bird he is screwing in the dark having no tits and a tight box - until he realised he was on her back. This was met with small titters, the throng being only partly primed. So, undaunted, he tries another. It was so dark that this bloke, who was pissed, took this sheila into a paddock & ended up eating grass. The crowd is stunned!!

1981

- The Tram logo makes an appearance on the yearbook cover (sans “Premier sobriquet) but is not yet on a tee shirt.
- Grotti 50 runs for 134 total, Lethal 31 for 118, and Smurf 43 for 202 (Poetic). Bionic 40 for 53 (Bionic lungs). John ‘Herpes’ Youl is mentioned but is not on the members list (a tearaway, can’t catch Finley).



- Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor, Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs (all the way from Cranbourne) & Ross ‘Steamshoes’ Johnstone appear for the first time.



This is a poem, well four of ten verses of it, composed by Smurf for the 1980/1 yearbook titled “The Man from Aberdeen”. It purports to relate a members night held during the year. I’ve trimmed it as retaining your interest might be a problem. Aren’t you glad he didn’t teach your kids!!

*There was movement in the Junction, for the word had passed around,
That delectably debauched Doodie was on her way,
To perform all manner of sensual seduction – both in the air and on the ground,
So all the cocks had gathered to the fray,
All the tried and noted Hashmen from Hashes near and far,
Had gathered at Farkin’s place that sultry night,
For Hashmen love a blow job when performed by true blue stars,
And the Harlot’s lips were twitching with delight.*

.....

*So he came and found seductive Doodie by the size of her pubic clump,
And the GM raced at the harlot’s bod,
While Fenton gave his orders “Boy go at her from the jump,*

*No use fancy ridin on this job.
And Mudrock, you must turn her, try and turn her to the right,
Act boldly lad, and never mind the thrills,
For nare will Susumu or Slocky keep her private parts in sight,
If once the GM clamps his hands on her two real hills".*

....

*Now another Hashman, with single handed action, had whipped his old boy white with foam,
He'd followed the GM like a bloodhound on the track
Having watched GM cowed and beaten turned his dick t'wards Doodie's home,
And alone and unassisted went into attack
But alas, his tired old weapon, could scarcely find the spot,
He was buggered, even 'fore he came to her,
But his pluck was still undaunted, and his desire fiery hot,
For never yet was true Hashman found a cur.*

*But down at the Melbourne Hashhouse, where hot cracks are quick to raise
Any worn and slack 'old fellah' so high,
Doodie's efforts went unrewarded in the boozy, smokey haze,
And by midnight we were still one blow job shy.
So now, while on runs, as we slowly wind our way,
'Mongst shaggy - whilst trudging cross some drain
The ignominy of Doodie's visit is a hashhold word today,
And we oft retell the story of the Restaurant's shame.*



MELBOURNE HASH HARRIERS & FRIENDS
1981-1982.

1982

- The Prick was knocked off at the 550th by Peninsula, but they conceded when we knocked off their run book.
- 11th anniversary celebrated at the Bahn Thai.
- Some social outings were held, eg up the Yarra and to the Duck & Pluckett.
- Membership fees were \$20, which was described as very reasonable as it was less than a slab of Fosters.
- Runs started at 1830 and we usually had two hares. Hares were explicitly responsible for looking for lost runners when any get to being an hour overdue.
- Fleetfeet, Steamshoes, Count and Herpes were known as the front runners.
- Smurf had 237 runs by AGPU 1982. Murf had 204, Grotti 183, Fleetfeet 176, Lethal 154, Bionic 97, Irish 82, Six 35 59 and Herpes 33
- Grotti set a run that was described as ‘long’. And he had a wife named Bev.
- Comment on John Youl: can’t catch Finley. Not yet tagged Herpes.
- Jim ‘The Phantom’ Atkin starts.



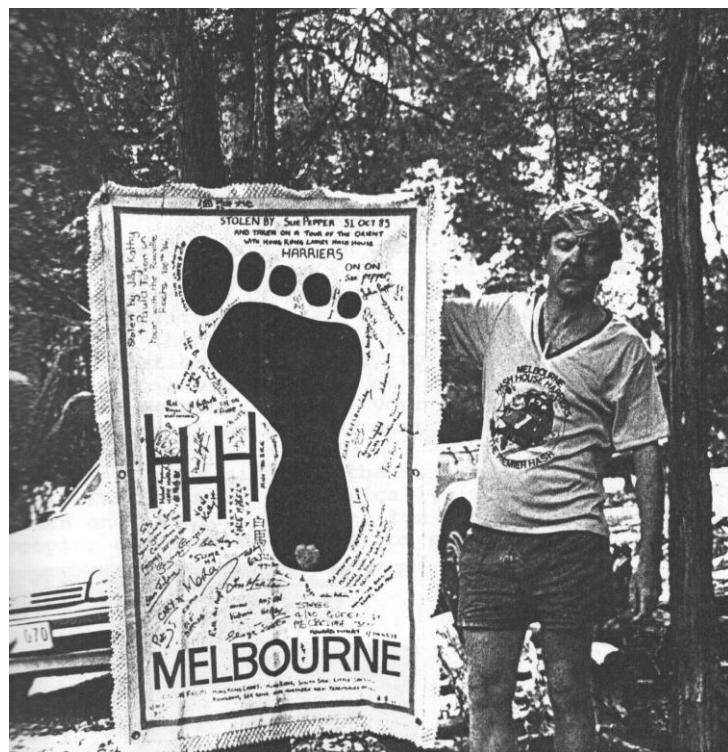
1983

- A Grog Master was introduced and the hare was encouraged to cater food as too many of us were getting pissed.
- Run # 612, a family run, set by Ticket
- Average runners, high 40s, gusting to low 60s.
- A run report records that a record four people in the Circle were actually listening, including ‘Ticket and John Youl’, then Ticket passed out and fell over.
- The odd stick night is mentioned though I’m sure this wasn’t the first year this had happened.

1984

- 86 paid up members.
- 'Premier Hash' appears on tee-shirts.
- Ticket got 'cock up of the year' for knocking off the Sydney 1984 Interhash banner from a hotel balcony in front of 1000 people, only to see it disappear before he got back to the ground.
- Run 690 was a live run – Steamers & Smurf – from Parkdale Footy Club. Smurf & Woody also set a live run for #719 from the McKinnon.
- Relay to Interhash Sydney. Left Melb Sunday 15th April for Friday 20th to Sunday 22nd Big Weekend. GM Babbling sold MH3 stubby holders which proved to be a great money spinner. He was left rueing the fact he hadn't taken more.
- Fireman won the Interhash skulling competition then impressed everyone by setting fire to his chest hair.
- Family day Jells Park, 5th Feb 1984, Run # 679, then Run # 686 at Werribee.
- Friday lunches, often in Y & Js, became a regular feature on the weekly program.
- List of all time runners: Smurf 10th on 351), Grotti 14th (303), Lethal 19th (232), Bionic 30th (197), Irish 30th (197), Quasi 35th (179) & Six 35 36th (175).

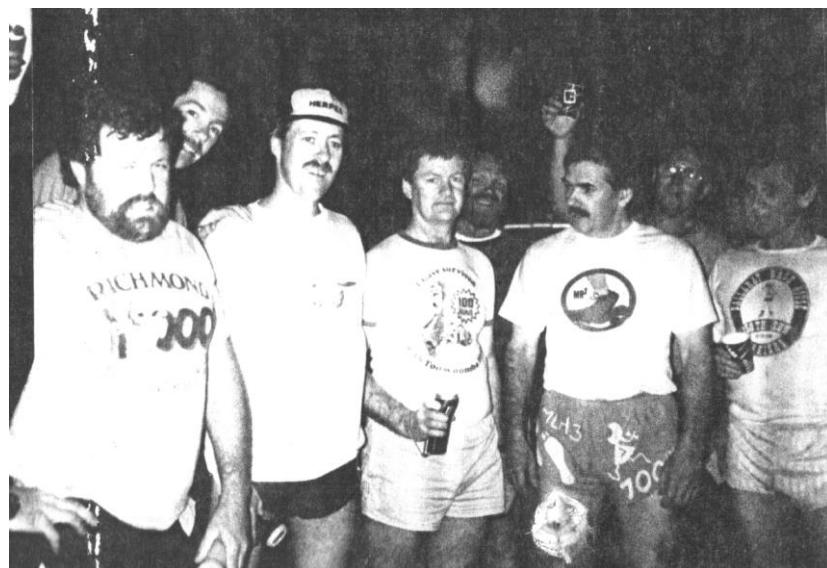
1985



- The SGT reminded everyone (well, at least set the precedent) that all charges stick, there was no right of reply & that only ex-GMs can charge the GM.
- Run #739 was my MaidenHare MH3 run. Co-hared with Seedy from Wattle Park. Ticket was so impressed he presented me with the POW. More sensitive souls might have taken the hint and defected to D&E.
- First Iron Man team event at Commemorative run #750. After Burner captained the winning team.
- MH3 organised the Balls Up from the Back Lot at Ridges Exhibition Street in September. Come as your favourite movie character. Most did & had a great night.
- Run 745, from Jells Park. Ticket broke his wrist – is that arm wrestling fable also a myth?
- 14th Anniversary from the Bahn Thai Prahran.
- Run 751, May, Keysborough Pub, market gardener lets off his shot gun. Hares Prince & Jolly claim innocence.
- Anniversary run set from the Bahn Thai, Prahran.
- Christmas '84 family picnic, family run Australia Day weekend Doongala Estate.
- July, Bionic & Smurf Hares for the first Mutiny at the Boundary run. – the committee had decided to have a joint run on the Tuesday so the unwashed mutinied, hanging out for their Monday run.
- Run 760 was a family day run at Anakie with Geelong & Ballarat. (end July)
- Run 769, September, from Swan Street barracks. Member's night. Trail lead to Richmond Station where the pack caught the train to Flinders Street. Chaos reigned amongst late evening commuters till trail was found at the Elizabeth St exit and bemused railways staff opened the gate for the forty or so to escape. Movies, & cheese found in the ashtray from the previous night was washed and readily devoured by the unsuspecting pack.
- A female reporter from the Examiner was invited along to witness and report on one of our runs from Ferntree Gully. Amongst other quotes: "They all go by names such as Shitlips, Joking, Steamshoes... It seems calling a man by his proper name is not done and in fact few seem to know what anyone's real name is." and "They tell me they will run with anyone except sheilas but they're not as sexist as they make out" Then: "An Australian with the odd sounding name of Gispert belonged to the city's (KL) Selangor Sports Club and one Monday after a wild party he decided to sweat out some of the excesses of the weekend by running around the padang. He started doing this every Monday after work and soon others started to join in. But, the story goes,

good intentions to evil led. At the end of the padang was a Chinese eatery known as the Hash House and it became a custom for the Chinese shop keeper to greet Gispert and his running mates with quarts of ice cold beer at the end of the run. Well one beer led to another....” This part of the report was plagiarised from an article in “Off Duty/Pacific/January 1973”, whatever that is, which added “It became a regular Monday event. The canny shop keeper, rather than lose this lucrative business, followed the pack, loading his truck with cold beer, and driving out to meet them at the finish line.” The myth perpetuated.

- Clit gets a mention. 4 runs, including POW on his 4th! KG gets his first 11 runs up. Run #782, late November, is GG’s first run



1986

- Smurf gets appointed GM and promptly pisses off overseas for a few months.

The mid 80’s was a period when the nature of Hashing in Melbourne was changing. A group of Young Turds were on the scene (sorry, that should be Young Turks) and a goodly number of 70’s veterans were losing interest. – shall we say decorum was a foreign concept to the new wave. You’ll recall parts of a Smurf poem printed above. Well, he decided to put pen to verse once more to describe the circumstances of the elder statesmen defections. And, thankfully, he had improved. Decades in Primary Schools wasn’t wasted. This is his GM’s report, and his words are enduring:

*There's been movement in MH3,
For another year has passed,
And with it valued Hashmen,
Some we'll remember till the last.*

*But Hash is not one person, nor
Two or three or four.*

*Hash is what we make of it,
Good fun, bullshit, a bore.*

*What makes a Hashman some might ask?
What qualities needs he?
Thick skin, quick wit, broad back, big mouth.
All these - me thinks he'd be.*

*On Afters – are they all too long?
On Afters – do they disturb?
Sometimes the answer is surely yes,
At others they're superb.*

*In what direction should it go?
What should or shouldn't we do?
I'm sure you all have answers,
But I've no bloody clue.*

*But that's the essence of Hashing,
Spontaneous, unpredictable, perverse,
A group of blokes whose collective minds're
Not worth a tinkers curse.*

*Thus, as I pass as ex GMs must,
To that place of well earned rest,
I leave with this one last thought,
That seems to sum up best.*

*The reason for us running Hash,
Transcends colour, race and creed.
If you've half a mind to run with us,
That's all you bloody need.*

- We had 70 paid up members. No mention of what they paid but if you believe the Hash Cash report it was an average of \$25.
- Last mention of the Hash Compass for the Hashman who more often than others gets lost on the run.
- Butch paid a \$50 debt to Deep Throat at Puck's Monbulk run by emptying a bag of one cent coins on the barbecue plate. Deep Throat took them. Quasi broke his leg.
- Run #785 – Quasi plus five other hares set a ball buster at Mt Morton Reserve, Belgrave South. None of them could get the fire going so the sausages were boiled

and no-one was impressed. Quasi had another go the following week with Woody but they got the shit award when the trail went straight up the Kokoda stairs at FTG and then seemingly just stopped. Drink stops failed to sway the committee.

- Run #794 set by Grotti at Bayswater Park was described as a ‘cock up’. Trickey’s first run.
- Run #800, Mirboo North. Jack Salmons puts in perhaps his last MH3 appearance.
- Run 808, early May. Afterburner takes us through the Werribee shit farm and, in the dark, we are confronted with a 40m swim across the freezing Werribee River to Home or a 5km back track to a knee high ford. Once one torch went in the lemmings followed. A car park check at midnight gave the Hare a sigh of relief when it was found empty except for his car.
- Run #813, Smurf returns from a long absence and sets a live run from the Moorabbin Hotel with GG. It rained so no-one was interested in chasing him, so the pack beat him home.
- Run #814, Sweathog’s last run features a live chook raffle. The McKinnon Hotel publican is not impressed when the chook escapes.
- Run #826. Flagstaff Gardens. Smurf shows a Malaysian visitor how friendly possums are and gets bitten when he tried to feed one. Smurf shit himself and the Malaysian went out in sympathy.
- Run #828. Trickey & Buster set a dual maiden run from Highett Grove Reserve. Well received. Six 35 was having an appeasing discussion with a complaining local at her front gate when Ticket rocked up and told her to ‘shut up and go to bed you old bag.’
- Phantom II graces us with his membership.

1987

- 80 financial members paid \$30 each.
- Swiss Roll, Adolf and Two Bob make their MH3 debuts.
- Run #834. Quasi’s garage is destroyed when Ticket incites a food fight.
- Titto’s 600th run is celebrated at the Beaumaris Hotel. Run # 878 with Swiss Roll as the maiden hair.
- Run #839, Dendy Park. Woody kicked a dog then got into an argument when its female owner attacked him. He was losing till Angry stepped in. Fortunately, no real names were exchanged.

- Run # 881 was a live run set by GG and Deep Throat from Reg Harris Reserve. No trail or Hares were seen for the whole run – what run?
- We entered a team in the Moomba Dragon Boat Festival. After witnessing the Blind Institute boat being broadsided (why didn't we think of that?) we surprisingly found ourselves in the four boat final on the Yarra. No doubt pissed a number of better fancied teams right off. In the final, Foxy turned 90 degrees after passing the Swan Street bridge and drove us up a drain. At least we weren't ridiculed for being thrashed by competent crews.
- Melbourne hosted the Balls Up with a movie character theme.
- Herpes describes himself as a ‘raving paranoid idiot’ in the year book. How perceptive.

1988

- 17th Anniversary run, #912, set from My Dog restaurant in Richmond, complete with cake. The restaurant was bulging at the seams. Hares Steamshoes, Smurf and Adolf set a live run.
- Christmas in July was held at the Emerald Country Club, in late June of course.
- Run 897, 18th January, Yarra Park Hawthorn. Maiden Hair Adolf. The Hahstralian records it as ‘bloody long’.
- Run #922, Herpes and Kennel return from KL and Bali Interhash with the KL 50 Years of Hash banner in tow.
- Run #924, Geebung polo Club. Lubra starts the run bu firing a cannon and Clit & Paper Clip bombard the pack with flour bombs.
- Run #927, committee run from the Celtic Club in town. Trail lead to the Botanic Hotel where the pack required a tram ride to get home in time for the food.
- Run #928 was Doc's 700th from Koornang Park, Carnegie on 15th August. The Hare, 6.35, threw us into 2 Stroke's truck which dropped us off in Toorak Rd Hartwell, except no-one knew where we were so had to stick to trail to get home. Stragglers missed the truck stop that would have given them a lift home.
- Run #934 celebrating 50 Years of Hashing was held on 26th September from the Museum Hotel in the city. A joint run that attracted 170. We actually made a profit from it! Great party tricks: 2 Stroke came out of the cake and Kenoath burst a rubber glove that he'd pulled over his head and inflated through his nose.

- Top Gum appears on the scene & is christened by Puck, the RA, sans teeth.
- Pub beer is 75 cents a pot.



VILLAGE BELLE INN, ST. KILDA

1989

- The Trailer makes its first appearance!! Ticket had the inspiration and conned a few to build it for him.



- Run 941, Bent & ½ Bent from Boronia – it pissed down and trail was washed out. So the Hares attempted to set trail from a car but ended up behind the pack.
- Run 947, joint run with RPH3 from Seaford. They chained their book to a table but we got away with the key.
- Run 950, Healesville. A flat top truck was employed to ferry the pack to the run start. 2 Stroke drove and converted most of the pax to the ways of the Lord.
- Grotti 500, Quasi & Irish 400, Phantom II & Swiss Roll 100.
- Run 951, Croydon. Ticket & Afterburner set a live run after rain washed out trail set by Shitlips the day before.
- Run 955, St Valentine's Day joint run set by Lubra. 80 were flour bombed during the photo and then it rained!



AND THEN CAME THE FLOUR.....

- Run 963 at Ferntree Gully, Grotti's 500th. Bus ride out and run home in the rain the best way you can.
- Run 967, set by Afterburner in Altona. Described as possibly the worst Hash run in history – shuggy, mosquitos, quick sand and no short cutting.
- Run 973 from Spanners Garage Tooronga. Irish 400 & Herpes buck's night.
- Run 976, live joint run (with RPH3) set by Smurf & Gibbo from Carnegie. Smurf got caught and shouted the pack.
- Run 980, the punishment mug came out for a stuffed up live run by Swiss Roll from St Kilda.
- Run 987, Titto's 700th run at Werribee. Joint run with Geelong.
- Run 993, fund raiser for 1000th run, Ron Blaskett & Gerry Gee entertain us but we lose money!

1990

- By far the biggest event of the year was Run # 1000, 25/26 November 1989 at the Ace High Ranch at Rosebud. Three weeks into Quasi's reign so it was a sterling effort by the new committee (I suspect Quasi must have been given the GM nod early). Over 200 attended, well at least 170 signed the book, and came from all over Australia. A two hour run with two drink stops, sand, wind and everything else to impede one's progress. Most of the photos were of the back end of Harriets – check out elsewhere who was Hash Flash and you'll understand why.

- Lubra & Plunger performed the ‘duelling dildos’ to entertain the masses. Lubra lapped up the cream only to find it was shaving cream. Thpppt. The band went home at 2 am.
- Runs 997 and 998 were set and run on the same night from the Stamford so that the 1000 wasn’t early. The trail Master commented that each run was as bad as the other.
- We ran seemingly everywhere, from Ascot Vale to Warrandyte, Mt Dandenong, Belgrave, Cranbourne South & Boneo, including from 20 pubs, including Adolf’s run from the Builders Arms Hotel in Fitzroy which had a sign on the door advising: ‘Fuck off, we’re closed’ when we turned up.
- Sometime midyear, Titto passes Doc on 736 runs to become our leading run accumulator. By end of year he had 752, Grotti was 4th overall on 574, Quasi 12th on 493, Irish 14th on 458, Six.35 16th on 419 and Bionic 18th on 401.
- Porthole gets ten POWs – a record?
- Would you believe Clit only got three charges for the whole year, half as many as Fleetfeet! (Ginger Beer was the anal scribe.)
- The AGPU was deferred by a week so that run 950 coincided. After 1000, this was the first we didn’t plan a big weekend for a milestone run. Set from Carnegie Bowling Club.

1991

- KG set a run from Brighton Park and is suspected of providing mud crabs from the local lake for the fare.
- 20th Anniversary run. Original run book presented by Slocky (GM 1976).
- Cars broken into at a St Kilda run.
- Grotti cracks the big five zero and gets to 600 runs.

1992

- Afterburner leaves us for Queensland and leaves a gaping hole (esp in our grog receipts). Throws up all over Herpes back yard and stays the night. Pokey has serious second thoughts.



MILDURA

- Little Dog gets control of the circle with his water pistol. Worked ok till he shot a barmaid twice causing a premature bar closure.
- Pissed rain at the 1150th at Doncaster Municipal Gardens. Herpes was an enthusiastic Hare and hounded the pack the whole way round despite no trail.
- Our 21st Birthday was celebrated with an exploding cake at Burwood Reserve.
- Run # 1123, Dendy Park, Brighton. The story is not clear but I take it that Angry kicked a dog when it tried to bite him. The owner tried to kick the spectators then grabbed a putter and tried to hit Angry but got Bent. The owner then grabbed her car and tried to run the pack down. Most shit themselves and bolted. But not Angry who promptly decked the woman when she alighted from her car. Herpes put on his lawyers wig to convince the neighbour not to call the cops as we were the innocent ones. She's not convinced. GG calms the owner and everyone continues life as if nothing happened.

1993

- MH3 hired a bus and ventured to Albury/Wodonga for their 500th run. The bus was pulled up by the cops at Yarck after they'd received complaints about certain travellers pissing on someone's veggie garden.
- The 'Gauntlet' ironman is contested for the sixth time at the 1200th weekend at Gilwell Park, Gembrook. Lubra, Ticket and Bionic, seizing a moment of confusion over deducted points, declared themselves the winners. No-one seemed to object or even care that much!

1994

- PsOW were forced to wear Groucho glasses and nose.
- Ticket recorded 26 DNRs, a record of sorts?

1995

- The highlight was probably Titto's 1000th run on 16th October 1995; MH3 run #1323. Steamers organised it and set it from the Terminus Hotel, Victoria Street Abbotsford. About 170 attended. How the pub handled it doesn't matter. We've now got about a dozen who've made it to 1000 so the milestone doesn't attract the same euphoria.
- IBM parked the Hashtralian and introduced a 'Herald Run'. Nobody bought it – the Hashtralian resumed normal services in 1997 after nothing was published for much of 1996.
- Ticket broke some poor blokes arm in an arm wrestle, somewhere. I continue to hear apocryphal stories about this incident but have no actual details. He's been dining out on it ever since.

1996

If ever you needed a thick skin, this was the year.

The time-honoured practice of nailing the next GM without warning led to the second time appointment of Titto. What was Sick Nick thinking? You may well now ask. He (Sick Nick) reckoned he was flushed with excitement from Titto's 1000th run celebration and, in the absence of any thrusting candidate (isn't that always the case?) reckoned he would reward Titto by making him GM again. The council of GMs apparently acceded with little or no reservation. It didn't go down well.

In Titto's GM's yearbook rant he says he never wanted the job. He was critical of 'the Boys' who showed no respect and was offended by the constant sledger. Reckoned some signed for runs they didn't do so concluded 'Why record runs? Choose your own number and anniversary and declare yourself a hero with at least 500 runs..!'

Sick Nick also had his thoughts published. Reckoned he'd 'shot an albatross' and was willing to subject himself to the court of public opinion, even offering to take the rough end of the pineapple like a chook. He felt let down by a few who wouldn't do the job and those judged as not up to it. He had been condemned for tossing tradition out the window so thought he'd appoint the one for whom tradition was the 'holy grail'.

- We've doggedly avoided re-appointments since.
- We had 34 financial members with fees set at \$50 per annum.

1997

- Sick Nick sets a run from Eltham that includes a railway bridge crossing. We nearly got Herpes. Fortunately (or unfortunately) Herpes was able to cling to a sleeper suspended 10mtrs above the deck while the train passed overhead. He made the front cover of the yearbook.
- GM's advice: 'If you want your wife to listen to you, talk in your sleep!'

1998

The yearbook contains extensive dissection of every run, supported by numerous Bottom Gum cartoons that I expect you 'needed to be there' to understand; Lady Godiva on a wooden horse?; the pack about to be run over by a train? I couldn't decipher sufficiently to select the highlights.

- Tangles appointed his committee on the night of the AGPU. Not a good idea – and, not for the first time, half then went missing in action. But dictators do have benefits!

1999

- The Gums set the 1500th run at Warrandyte with a drink stop at the top of a mountain. Where did they hide the Sherpas?
- Re-introduction of the anniversary run at Selby on ANZAC day. Jack Salmons attends
- Lubra set a three hour marathon at Gembrook. How ever did we front to work on Tuesday mornings back then?
- There was an abortive attempt to re-name Ticket ‘Tampon’ for inserting himself in the MLH3 committee.
- With the loss of his SGT (Lost & Found headed for Gold Coast), our GM, Dungfoot, turned his hand to poetry to rival Smurf’s best efforts from days past. Somehow I think the message is lost on our generally base troupe. So to save you, I’ll only give you a taste of his talent:

*In my wild erratic fancy visions come to me of Robert
Gone a-hashing ‘down the Tweed’ where the southern hashers go;
As the tarts are slowly running, Robert runs behind them swinging
For the Queensland hasher’s life has pleasures Melbourne hashers never know.
And the surf has friends to meet him, and their sun tanned bosoms greet him.
In the murmur of the breezes and the river on its bars,
And he sees the vision splendid of the sunlit tits extended,
And at night the wondrous glory of the everlasting bars*

*And in the place of bosoms slapping, I can hear the fiendish rattle
Of the tramways and the buses making hurry down the street,
And the language uninviting of the drug addicts fighting,
Comes fitfully and faintly through the ceaseless tramp of feet.*

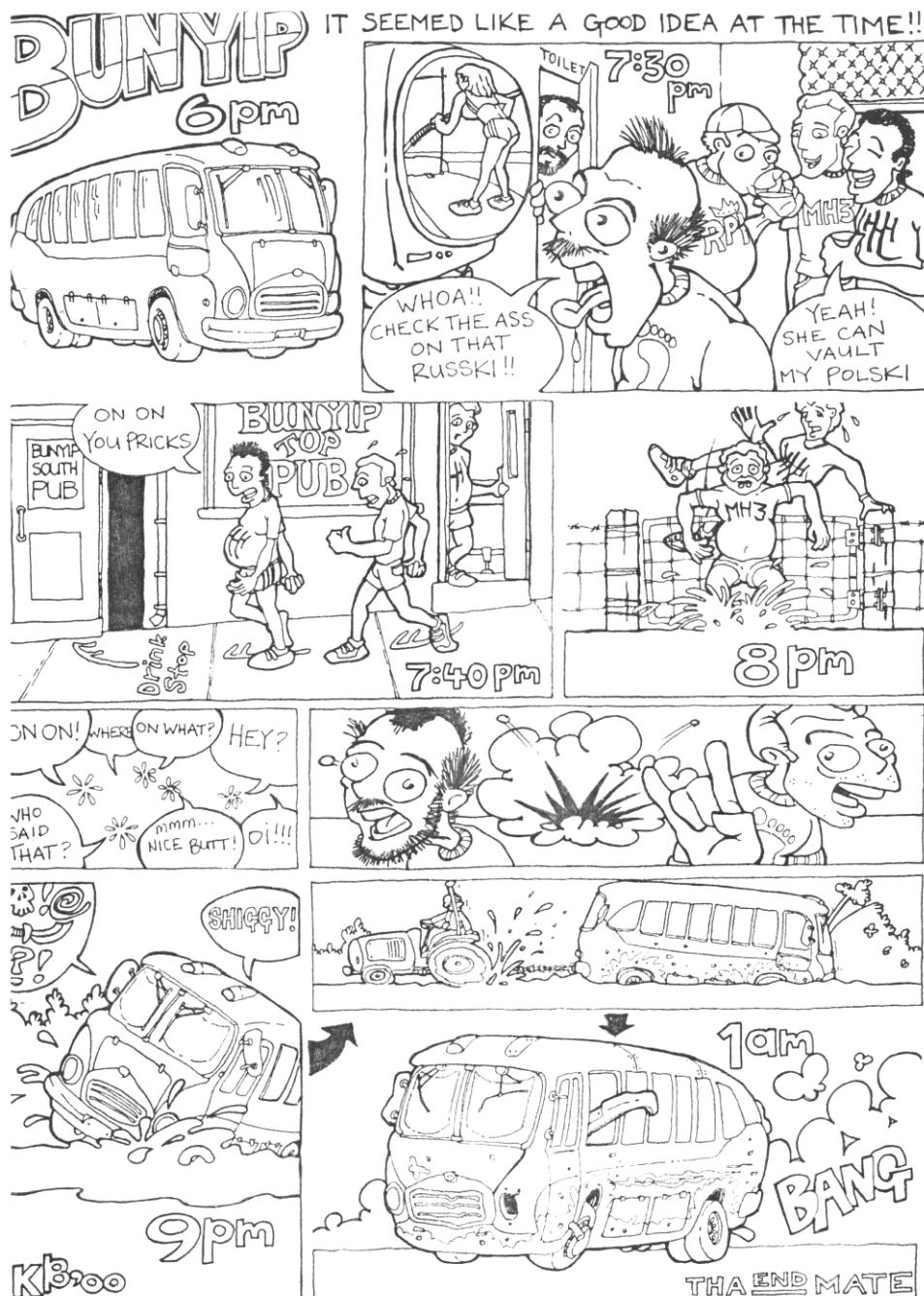
*And the drug addicts daunt me, and their pallid faces haunt me
As they hold up one another in their rush and nervous haste,
With their beady eyes and greedy, and their skinny forms and weedy,
For Melbourne Hashers have no time to grow, they have no time to waste.*

*And I somehow rather fancy that I’d like to change with Robert,
Like to have a run at hashing where the ‘couta come and go,
While he faced the round eternal of the cash book and the journal –
But I doubt he’d suit the tan track, Robert of “The sewerage overflow”.*

So long and thanks for the fish!

2000

- We had a resident cartoonist as Scribe – Bottom Gum. His portrayal of the memorable joint run with Bunyip Hash is reproduced here. Lubra was Hare, hired a bus for the pack but didn't count on the deluge that turned everything into a quagmire. He livened things up with another flour bomb, perhaps his last. Then the bus got bogged and the pack didn't get home till the wee small hours. No-one volunteered to stay back and help clean the bus!



- The committee disintegrated throughout the year. Not for the first, nor the last, time.
- Quasi recorded that we consumed (paid for?) 1582 cans of heavy, 972 cans of light, etc, etc. Talk about not enough to do at work! And it still took him another ten years before his conscience got the better of him and he took a redundancy.

2001

- About the only thing to report is that 14 of the 30 pages of the yearbook were dedicated to anti Taliban/Bin Laden jokes.

2002

- Was there a yearbook? Maybe BiLo did everything.

2003

- Phantom II loses the run book, ok it was knocked off, and Sick Nick and Tangles nailed it to a tree in Avard Picnic Ground in Kallista using 150mm spikes. The book was discovered by the pack during the run set from the Paradise Hotel, Clematis by the felons.
- A gem from the yearbook editor:

The paomnnehil pweor of the hmuam mnid. Aoccdrnig to rscheearch at Cmabridge Uinervtisy, it deosn't mttaer in waht oredr the ltteers in a wrod are, the olny iprmoetnt tihng is taht the frist and lsat ltteer be at the rghit pclae. The rset can be a ttoal mses and you can sitll raed it wouthit porbelm. Tihs is bcuseae the huamn mnid deos not raed ervey lteter by istlef, but the wrod as a wlohe. Fcuknig amzanig huh?

2004

- No yearbook to freshen the mammories. Apparently it is akin to the remark on the 60s; ie, if you can remember, then you weren't there. Bent was SGT and rather than control the Circle he created the chaos.

2005

- Our esteemed GM, Irish, set about to freshen us up. He appointed a woman, yes A WOMAN, to his committee – Barter Bitch. Lo and behold, new t-shirts turn up. It was about this time we had a series of joint runs and we put in a bigger effort to go to other's AGMs by making them all MH3 official runs. The plan worked well, except for Eastern Suburbs H3 who returned to isolationist status.
- Then there was a legends night at the Elsternwick club. Did we enjoy it? You bet your life we did!

- 2005 also saw MH3 host the Balls Up, this time at the Backlot at Rydges, Exhibition St. Come along as a movie character. Despite it being a great night, we lost the arse out of our running shorts which caused the next committee to put a \$10 levy on subs so that Irish didn't have to re-mortgage his house. We were clear within the year but the levy has stayed!

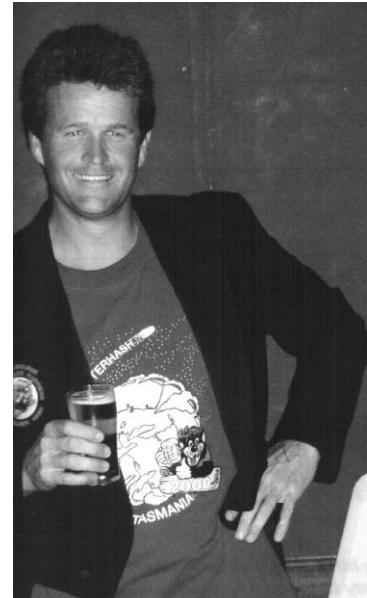
2006

- The POW shirt was introduced in 1987. It became a crappy old blue thing with scribble and dog shit stains on it. A frilled neck and tassels, plus some armpit hairs couldn't improve the look. Fortunately someone lost it. On a trip to Malaysia in 2005 I purchased a \$2 Liverpool FC copy shirt and tried to orchestrate Six 35 winning it in the raffle. I failed and somehow Puck ended up taking it on Christmas holidays to Townsville. When it finally returned the raffle inspiration had died and we decided to make it the POW shirt instead. Wattle Park, late January 2006, it was presented for the first time to Quasi as POW. His reaction was quite astounding - stomped on it in the dust and then ripped the shit out of it. That was the last we saw of it for five weeks and nobody was game to raise the subject. Quasi brought it back to life at a run set from his place after he'd sewn the front panel of an old MH3 shirt to cover the shredded bits and added press studs so it was adjustable for skinny bastards. In its first year Ticket was POW immediately before he proceeded on a European trip. It returned with a few badges to show where it had been. It hasn't travelled since but continues to be our POW shirt.
- All was arranged for Fleetfeet's 1000th run at Parkdale Footy Club in mid February – run #1916 – invitations issued and catering ordered. Unfortunately, an audit of the book found two transcription errors and it would really only be his 900th. In typical Hash fashion, Fleetfeet shrugged and had a great night celebrating his 900th. The good news is he got to 1000 in September 2009.
- It was also around this time that Puck rode head first into a concrete bollard adjacent to the Oakleigh Sports Complex. Caused no end of damage and instigated the now famous 'Bollard Award'.
- Run #1921, Palmerston Hotel Sth Melbourne. The pack picked up old trail from a WSH3 and ran around Middle Park instead of Faulkner Park as the Hares had intended.
- End of March, run #1924 from Hayes Paddock, Kew. Bent displays his cherry picker skills when one is dropped off in the car park ready for work the next day. Shits himself at the top when a set of headlights approaches.
- Melbourne H3 clubs combine for the Cummingwealth H3 to coincide with the Commonwealth Games. HM QEII declined our invitation to be GM.

- Run #1950, Frog Hollow Reserve Camberwell. An out and back run along the railway line. Three runners decide to catch the train back.
- Victory Park Armidale late September. We had a stand up argument in the Circle between Non Stop and Titto over Hash traditions and when the AGM should be held. You can guess who was on the side of ‘tradition’. Clit was SGT@Arms and ordered Titto to fuck off. Didn’t work! Six weeks later we had the AGM the Monday after the Melbourne Cup!
- RIP Tooth Fairy and Airwick.

2007

- Legends Night at KG’s factory in May, run #1996. He hid the trail so no-one would find it during the day. I don’t know how the hell we were supposed to find it at night. Still, the Legends loved it. By the end of the night we had as few more self proclaimed members of our legends list.
- The main event was the 2000th weekend at Gundiwindi Lodge Wandin. Top Gum waved good bye to us from an ambulance.
- And who, Lubra, did turn on the walking machine, set on high, in Quasi’s garage that resulted in the SGT splattered flat on his back?
- We were all poisoned by RPH3 at the Balls Up two days before our AGM. I was believing it must have been a great night ‘cause of the way I felt the next day until the Health Department found dead rats in the water supply.



Can you believe he looked like this just seven years ago? That said, he probably hasn’t changed in the last six years!

2008

- Run #2035, Dorset Gardens Hotel. Quasi gets one run in front of Titto who is stranded on 1331 (a palindrome no less). Also the night a well dressed female patron became entranced by our POW (when we still had the real one) stroking it rather provocatively. It was a race out of the car park as she was also looking for a lift.
- Phantom II gets to 1000 runs at the joint Christmas run with the Tarts in Jells Park. He’d run 92% of the runs since his first run with MH3 in 1986. We celebrated with

other Hashes at Run # 2042 from the Yarra Hotel, Abbotsford. We set the pub barbecue alight and haven't been game to go.

- Happy achieves fame by sitting in a wading pool of baked beans at Perth Interhash. You'll have to use your imagination.
- Run # 2052 was probably our last bus run for another Hash – to Geelong for Fergie's 1000th. An eventful ride home with Irish causing the Harriets on board to blush.
- Another Legend's Night. Murf and Herpes traded eggs at twenty paces which has proven to be the death knell of efforts to get the old runners back.

2009

- Elvis is alive, well the water bomber is. Clit set run #2101 in February from the Police Paddocks on a very hot day. We ran while a bushfire raged and took out some of our trail.
- Our last live run, Run #2121 from outside East Malvern RSL. Swiss Roll was Hare but called in with sad news that his Gran had passed away. We were stuck. Then someone stuck a piece of plaster board in Clit's hand and said you've got ten minutes start. It worked – we had no chance of catching him. Two weeks later Swiss reported that it was all a false alarm and his Gran was well again!!
- Run #2137 from the Caulfield RSL was out FIGJAMM night (Fleetfeet/Irish/GG Jointly Achieving the Millenium Milestone.

2010

- Highest RA scored run was awarded to 6.35 for his Spotswood Hotel gymnastics class. Pity we didn't have the BiLo medal then.
- Who could forget Dungfoot's winter solstice run, run #2181 from the Arboretum, Olinda. Mist and ghosts aplenty.
- Kanza introduced an annual joint run with the other dated bastions of chauvinism; D&E and RPH3.
- Grotti also introduced the cock head of the week award, not to be confused with the POW. The awardee had to wear a miners helmet with a dildo stuck to the front. Herpes was the last to get it and we suspect he swallowed it and it hasn't passed through yet.

A man goes to the doctor with a strawberry growing out of his head. Doc says 'I'll give you some cream to put on it.'

2011, 2012 & 2013 – too recent to include in a history book so read the yearbooks if you want to know what happened. Except:

- Trickey announced that women were no longer to be accepted as members at his inauguration, run #2259 on 31st October 2011 from the Eastern Lions Soccer Club, Burwood. This really only meant Barter Bitch could carry on as she had but not pay subs. She was surprised by the announcement and didn't take it that way. Nor did Highly Infectious and many others. A barrage of internet abuse followed from all corners of the world. We survived, but the scab gets scratched every now and again. The controversy did attract the biggest pack we've had for years two weeks later at Packer Park to see what carnage would follow. The Phantom summed it up by charging Trickey and asking what else he had up his sleeve to attract interest in MH3. The tension was broken.
-

Anniversary Runs

Run #	Date	Where	Hares	Nos
1	25 Apr 1971	Selby	Jack Salmons, Ian Rippingale	10
50	6 May 1973	Maroondah Dam	Tony Mumford	30
100	24 Mar 1974	Phillip Island	Pat McGrath Huck Cameron	27
150	8 Feb 1975	McCrae	Ed Davis	19
200	6 Dec 1975	Dollar	Jack Salmons Ian Slockwitch	23
250	6 Nov 1976	Hepburn Springs	Peter Lord Mike Tomlinson	25
300	10 Sep 1977	Hepburn Springs	Peter Lord Mike Tomlinson	46
350	2 Jul 1978	Mirboo North	Jack Salmons Peter Hyde	44
400	5 May 1979	Moondarra Reservoir	Titto Radas	73
450	10 Mar 1980	Bahn Thai St Kilda	Titto Radas	53
500	10 Jan 1981	St Hubert's Barn Selby	Paul Hollister Roger Hopkins	99
550	14 Nov 1981	Belgrave	Roger Hopkins	49
600	9 Sep 1982	Grand Hotel Lorne	Roger Hopkins Paul Hollister	87

650	23 Jul 1983	Hanging Rock	Adrian Brooks Tony Brown Tim Stevens	59
700	2 Jun 1984	Mansfield	Doug Traynor Chris Marshall	95
750	18 May 1985	Gilwell Park	Graham Farmer Ross Johnstone	94
800	15 Mar 1986	Mirboo North	Lubra, Steamers, Woody	78
850	21 Mar 1987	French Island	Lubra & O' Kakka	105
900	6 Feb 1898	Reefton	6.35 & Prince	75
950	25 Feb 1989	Healesville	Ticket & JC	66
1000	25 Nov 1989	Ace High Ranch, Rosebud	Steamshoes/Woody	200
1050	12 Nov 1990	Carnegie Bowling Club (&AGM)	Grottis	
1100	5 Oct 1991	Riverland Camp, Taggerty	Puck, Clit & Woody	
1150	10 Oct 1992	Doncaster Municipal Gardens	Herpes	
1200	7/8 Aug 1993	Gilwell Park Gembrook	Lubra	
1300	26 Aug 1995	Latrobe River, Neerim Sth		
1400	April 1997	Flagstaff Gardens, City	Phantom II	130
1500	early 1999	Warrandyte	Top Gum & Bottom Gum	
1600		Warburton Golf Club		
1700 & 1800		I give up.		
1900	Nov 2005	Oakleigh RSL, combined with AGM.		
2000	21 Jul 2007	Gundiwindi Lodge, Wandin	Committee	
2100	16 Feb 2009	Lyle Anderson Reserve Highett.	Trickey	
2200	1 Nov 2010	& AGM @ KG's shed Clayton.	KG	
2300	18 Jun 2012	The Knox Club	Happy	
2400	10 Mar 2014	Gabriella Pizza, Carnegie	Shunt	

BiLo Medal

It had become a regular event on the MH3 calendar for BiLo to set a run on Brownlow Medal night from his joint in Rowville. The telly was always on in the background. In 2012, Six 35 had a brain fart and suggested we invent our very own BiLo Medal for what is voted as the best run of the year. Nobody reacted so he took that as a vote of confidence and started compiling a complicated voting system that would ensure he could control the outcome. It's flawed, but so what – the first two recipients have been universally accepted as ok.

- 2012 Bob 'Ticket' Stubbs & Graham 'Puck' Bowes for their eighth inaugural TriHashlon from Sandridge Beach in early February.
- 2013 Nils 'Top Gum' Broders for his New Years Eve run set from his home. Great food, free red wine, and a few dead soldiers at the end of the night.
- 2014 Ray 'Irish' Chadwick took the prize, in absentia, for his St Pat's day run from the Vicarage at Dingley. Sebastian was green for a month after Herpes put green food dye into the down downs and one was tossed on the poor Seb.

Mutiny at the Boundary runs (MATB)

Tuesday night runs had occasionally been held during the first ten years of MH3 when circumstances suggested. However, by 1985, running on a Monday had become quite an addiction and part of every Hash convert's routine. So when the committee accepted an invitation for a joint run later in the week and made that the official run, the great unwashed revolted. A mutiny run was secretly arranged at the Boundary Hotel in East Bentleigh with a committee appointed from outside the MH3 committee. Bionic and Smurf were the Hares. The MATB run became a regular event but was cremated and buried after ten years. We still have an occasional Muster at the McKinnon when there is no official run planned for a Monday. We changed to the McKinnon because a new publican at the Boundary tarted the place up and it became an inappropriate venue – pity!

- #1 1 July 1985 Hares Bionic and Smurf
- #2
- #3 6 July 1987
- #4 4 July 1988
- #5 3 July 1989
- #8 6 July 1992 Dregs GM
- #21 4 July 2005 Hare Barter Bitch (see run report)

The 2005 Mutiny Run (2005) - Six.35

The Mutiny Run is peculiar to Melbourne Hash House Harriers. Started in 1985 by a rebellious pack who pushed back when the Monday night's run was cancelled by the incumbent GM (Steamshoes) in favour of a combined run with some other Hash later in the week. The Rebels devised a secret plan to hold a **Mutiny at the Boundary** and defy the appointed leader. Details were passed around and a Mutiny GM was chosen, complete with a working committee for one night only. Existing officials were excluded from holding office, but trusted individuals were allowed to attend and so the mutiny run was born. Over the years the run has flourished and even the current GMs were allowed to attend – standing at the back with no recognition of normal status. However, the Boundary Hotel has upgraded itself to a Gaming/Bistro venue and we now hold a **Muster at the McKinnon**. The McKinnon pub is much more suited to a Mutiny Hash and presence of 20 or so blokes dressed like pirates, with the occasional wench in tow raises no eyebrows amongst the resident artisan customers, who by 7.00 pm are feeling no pain other than a losing bet at the TAB blaring away in the cabin down aft of the bar.

So, for our Mutiny Run on July 4th Barter Bitch was selected as our Captain, (not sure who by – possibly her) but being a male chauvinistic Hash we let her set the run as well.

The Mutineers rowed up to the pub and gather round the focsle for a few pre run ales till we had a full crew and Barter Bitch told us to bugger off and find trail. It's difficult to find trail on a dark night with a patch over one eye – especially for Schitzo who had one over each eye and soon enough we were all lost at sea. Fortunately there were plenty of stars in the July sky

and we were able to navigate our way back to our Home Port and enjoy a few foaming beers and some mutiny munches before we were called to muster by Barter.

Gonzo read the Log and charges began to flow. Point Post, GG and Brewer were charged with treason for not wearing red, white and blue on an American ship. JC was charged for attitude – it's only Hash, so up 'em. Cop Gum, too close to authority. Smurf, Irish and 6.35 for being the longest serving mutineers present. GG and Grotti for mutineering the mutiny and sailing down to the Boundary to join the rival crew, Quasi and BiLo. Highly Infectious for being the captains odd job man. The raffle was drawn for places in the apple barrel and GG and Glass Jaw were the lucky lads, so we pulled up the anchor and cruised home taking advantage of the strong winds created by the cabin class foods.

Jim lad, that were a fine Mutiny Muster for our 21st voyage.

IMAGES FROM YEARS GONE BY



Balls – Ups in Melbourne

• 1980	Petrone's in Springvale	Black tie (loosely speaking)	330 attend	MH3
• 1981	New Palais, St Kilda	Hash formal	400	D&E
• 1982	New Palais, St Kilda	Hash formal	300+	RPH3
• 1983	Tok H, Toorak	Refined regalia	300+	MLH3
• 1984	Johnston St, Fitzroy	Fancy Dress	320	WSH3
• 1985	Heidelberg Town Hall	Hash formal	300+	LSH3
• 1986	Chelsea Town Hall	Black & White	320	PLH3
• 1987	Sans Souci, Moorabbin	Movie/TV character	340	MH3
• 1988	Dallas Brooks Hall, EMelb	Bicentenary	300+	D&E
• 1989	Geelong Italian Club	Roman Daze	290	GH3
• 1990	?			RPH3
• 1992	?			MLH3
• 2005	Rydges Back Lot, Exhibition St.	Movie character	250	MH3
• 2007	Cheltenham Rd	Cartoon Character		RPH3
• 2009	Richmond Bowling Club	Victory Ball		LSH3
• 2012	Frankston Football Club	Bond Character		PLH3
• 2013	Altona Sports Club	Cocktail Party WS Style		WSH3
• 2014	Miners Club Ballarat			BH3

(The uncensored list of our long suffering) **Committee Members**

Grand Master

1971	Garry Smith
1972	Jerry Tipping
1973	Basil 'Doc' Lightfoot
1974	Ed Davies
1975	Paul 'Pulsating' Hollister
1976	Ian 'Slocky' Slockwitch
1977	John 'Springs' Parry
1978	Dave 'Wearaway' Waterhouse
1979	Titto 'Le Frog' Radas
1980	Roger 'Hoppy' Hopkins
1981	Bruce 'No Balls' Allcock
1982	Ian 'Count' Margocsy
1983	Tim 'Shit Lips' Stevens
1984	Adrian 'Babbling' Brooks
1985	Ross 'Steamshoes' Johnstone
1986	Tony 'Smurf' Brown
1987	Rick 'Lubra' Mapp
1988	Paul '6.35' Fairbrother
1989	Bob 'Ticket' Stubbs
1990	Doug 'Quasi' Traynor
1991	Graeme 'Puck' Bowes
1992	John 'Herpes' Youl
1993	Jack 'Phantom II' Walker
1994	Rob 'Two Bob' Young
1995	Nick 'Sick Nick' Hoffman
1996	Titto Radas - reluctantly
1997	Bill 'Happy' Cross
1998	Paul 'Tangles' McNamara
1999	Andrew 'Dungfoot' Willgoose
2000	Nils 'Top Gum' Broders
2001	Keith 'Shunt' Ralph
2002	Lyall 'Bilo' Traynor
2003	Karlis 'Bottom Gum' Broders
2004	Mike 'Pol Pot' Hodgson
2005	Ray 'Irish' Chadwick
2006	George 'Non Stop' Susil
2007	Kevin 'Clit' Kitteringham
2008	John 'JC' Clarkson
2009	Barry 'GG' Kerr
2010	Ian 'Grotti' Scott

2011	Jim ‘The Phantom’ Atkin
2012	Peter ‘Trickey’ Hickey
2013	Kevin ‘Cagey’ Gannon
2014	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan

On Sec

1971	Jack Salmons
1972	Peter Beare
1973	Jack Salmons
1974	Ian Latter
1975	Ian Latter
1976	John Salmons (not to be confused with Jack Salmons)
1977	Peter Lord
1978	Mike Tomlinson
1979	Roger ‘Hoppy’ Hopkins
1980	Ian ‘Eternal’ Jolley & Peter ‘Mudrock’ Murdoch
1981	Paul Hollister
1982	Tim ‘Shitlips’ Stevens
1983	Adrian ‘Babbling’ Brooks
1984	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
1985	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1986	Greg ‘Okaka’ O’ Callaghan
1987	Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer
1988	Peter ‘Trickey’ Hickey
1989	Titto Radas
1990	Ian ‘Airwick’ Marwick
1991	Rick ‘Ginger Beer’ Chater then Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
1992	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
1993	Stuart ‘Little Dog’ Percival
1994	Gary ‘Lunna’ Lupton
1995	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1996	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1997	Gary ‘Lunna’ Lupton
1998	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
1999	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2000	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson (defected to Sydney part way thru)
2001	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
2003	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2004	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2005	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2006	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2007	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor

2008	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2009	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2010	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2011	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2012	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott
2013	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott
2014	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor (Grotti 1st reserve)

Vice GM

1979	Ian ‘Count’ Margosy
1982	Ron ‘Fearless’ Fenton
1983	Graham ‘Firemen’ Harris
1984	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1985	Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1986	Alan ‘Afterburner’ Aburn
1992	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
2005	Rob ‘2 Bob’ Young
2006	Chris ‘Drink Stop’ Susil

Sgt @ Arms

1987	Tim ‘Shitlips’ Stevens
1988	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
1989	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
1990	Duncan ‘Plunger’ Plastow
1991	Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer
1992	Stuart ‘Little Dog’ Percival
1993	Tony ‘Dags’ Gleeson
1994	Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1995	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
1996	Tim ‘Shitlips’ Stevens (in absentia)
1997	Paul ‘Tangles’ McNamara
1998	Andrew ‘Dungfoot’ Willgoose
1999	Lost & Found
2000	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother (with Bent as a backstop)
2001	Brent ‘Bent’ Leeden
2002	Check the jacket
2003	Paul ‘Tangles’ McNamara
2004	Brent ‘Bent’ Leeden
2005	San Chee ‘Bok Choy’ Phua
2006	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2007	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2008	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker

2009	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
2010	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2011	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2012	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2013	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs
2014	Neil ‘Kanza’ Morris

Hash Cash

1973	Paul Hollister
1974	Graham Bates
1975	Graham Bates
1976	John Parry
1977	Mike Tomlinson
1978	Dave ‘Gibbo’ Gibson
1979	Tony ‘Murf’ Murphy
1980	Billy ‘W.C.’ Fenton
1981	Ian Stent
1982	Barry Bradshaw
1983	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
1984	Peter ‘Pussy’ Hancock
1985	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs
1986	Alan ‘Spermblank’ Forbes
1987	Peter ‘Trickey’ Hickey
1988	Phil ‘Prince’ Johnstone
1989	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
1990	Peter ‘Pile Driver’ Hyde
1991	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
1992	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
1993	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1994	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
1995	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham (for the first & last weeks only)
1996	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
1997	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1998	Lost & Found
2000	George ‘Non Stop’ Susil
2001	Lee ‘Lethal’ Chapman
2003	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2004	San Chee ‘Bok Choy’ Phua
2005	Gary ‘Lunna’ Lupton
2006	Lee ‘Lethal’ Chapman
2007	Gary ‘Lunna’ Lupton
2008	San Chee ‘Bok Choy’ Phua
2009	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother

2010	Jim ‘The Phantom’ Atkin
2011	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
2012	Sydney ‘Sydway’ Ong
2013	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2014	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott

Choir Master

1974	Harry Howell
1975	Various
1976	Dave ‘Wearaway’ Waterhouse
1977	Dave ‘Wearaway’ Waterhouse
1978	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1979	Peter ‘Mudrock’ Murdoch
1980	Dave ‘Wearaway’ Waterhouse
1981	Greg Ryan
1982	Basil ‘Doc’ Lightfoot
1983	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott
1984	Dave ‘Wearaway’ Waterhouse
1985	Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1986	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
1987	Tony ‘Tooth Fairy’ Slocock
1988	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes (&RA)
1989	Alan ‘Afterburner’ Aburn (& RA)
1990	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker (& RA)
1991	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
1992	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
1993	Brent ‘Bent’ Leeden
1997	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
1998	Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
2000	Phil ‘Prince’ Johnston (gave up after the first night)
2001	Paul ‘Tangles’ McNamara
2003	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
2004	Whoever was causing the most trouble.
2005	Chris ‘Drink Stop’ Susil
2006	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2007	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2008	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
2009	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2010	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2011	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2012	Tripod (he lost his voice after three weeks)
2014	Lyall ‘BiLo’ Traynor

Religious Adviser

1978	Garry Fettes
1979	Basil ‘Doc’ Lightfoot
1980	Gary Fettes
1982	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1983	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1984	Basil ‘Doc’ Lightfoot
1985	Peter “Coitus” Barr
1986	Tony ‘Tooth Fairy’ Slocock (Sometimes referred to as Fastballs)
1987	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
1988	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
1989	Alan ‘Afterburner’ Aburn
1990	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
1991	Kevin ‘KG’ Gannon
1992	Lindsay ‘Grumpy’ Rogers
1993	Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
1995	Lyall ‘BiLo’ Traynor
1996	?
1997	Andrew ‘Dungfoot’ Willgoose
1998	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
2000	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
2001	Ron ‘Weekend @ Bernies’ Kaid
2003	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
2004	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2005	Chris ‘Drink Stop’ Susil
2006	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2007	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2008	Paul ‘Tangles’ McNamara (he converted to atheism early on)
2009	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2010	Andrew ‘Dungfoot’ Willgoose
2011	Brent ‘Bent’ Leeden
2012	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2013	Andrew ‘Green Machine’ Green
2014	Karl ‘Adolf’ Habres

Trail Master

1978	Peter ‘Mudrock’ Murdoch
1979	Frank Fey
1983	Ross ‘Steamshoes’ Johnstone
1984	Geoff ‘Joking’ King
1985	Graham ‘Firemen’ Harris
1986	Ian ‘Airwick’ Marwick

1987	Greg ‘Okaka’ O’ Callaghan
1988	Cyril ‘Schitzo’
1989	Kurt ‘Furt’ Spendier
1990	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott
1991	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
1992	Alan ‘Afterburner’ Aburn
1993	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1994	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
1995	Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1996	Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
1997	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
1998	Roamin
1999	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
2000	Raymond ‘F’ Smith
2001	Andrew ‘Dungfoot’ Willgoose
2003	Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
2004	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2005	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
2006	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson
2007	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2008	Sydney ‘Sydway’ Ong
2009	Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
2010	Neil ‘Kanza’ Morris
2011	Chris ‘Drink Stop’ Susil (till he lost his Melway)
2012	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2013	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
2014	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker

Hash Scribe

1979	Russell Parrington
1983	Geoff ‘Joking’ King
1984	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother & Steve ‘Tooth Toughener’ Seward
1985	Ian ‘Airwick’ Marwick & Phil ‘Prince’ Johnston
1987	Chris ‘Walnut’ Nutall and Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
1988	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker & Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1989	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soden
1990	Rick ‘Ginger Beer’ Chater & John ‘Flash’ Dunlop
1991	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother & Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1992	Peter ‘Trickey’ Hickey & Karl ‘Adolf’ Habres
1993	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman & Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1994	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
1995	IBM

1996	Not much issued.
1997	Nick 'Sick Nick' Hoffman
1998	Nils 'Top Gum' Broders, with backing by Sick Nick
1999	Nick 'Sick Nick' Hoffman
2000	Karlis 'Bottom Gum' Broders
2001	Nick 'Sick Nick' Hoffman
2003	Nick 'Sick Nick' Hoffman
2004	no-one was around who could string a sentence together.
2005	Paul '6.35' Fairbrother
2006	John 'JC' Clarkson
2007	Ray 'Irish' Chadwick, Andrew 'Dungfoot' Willgoose, Bill 'Happy' Cross & John 'Herpes' Youl
2008	John 'JC' Clarkson (with honourable support from DS & KG)
2009	John 'JC' Clarkson
2010	Paul '6.35' Fairbrother & Mike 'Pol Pot' Hodgson
2011	John 'JC' Clarkson
2012	John 'JC' Clarkson
2013	Leigh 'Lethal' Chapman
2014	Paul '6.35' Fairbrother, Mike 'Pol Pot' Hodgson, Peter 'Trickey' Hickey

Social Sex

1979	Bill 'WC' Fenton
1981	Alan 'Afterburner' Aburn
1983	Rick 'Lubra' Mapp
1984	Steve 'Grizzly' Crossley
1985	Chris 'Woody' Marshall
1987	Doug 'Quasi' Traynor
1988	Bob 'Ticket' Stubbs
1989	John 'No Name' Cerini (& Hash Flash)
1990	John 'Herpes' Youl (& Hash Flash)
1991	Duncan 'Plunger' Plastow
1992	Rob 'Two Bob' Young (& Hash Flash)
1993	Rick 'Lubra' Mapp
1997	Gary 'Lunna' Lupton
2005	Gary 'Lunna' Lupton

Raffle Master/Swindler (formerly the responsibility of the Social Sex)

1992/3/5	Rob '2 Bob' Young
1996/7	Rob '2 Bob' Young

1998	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1999	Rob ‘2 Bob’ Young
2003	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2005	Rob ‘2 Bob’ Young
2006	Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
2007	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
2008	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson
2009	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson
2010	Jim ‘The Phantom’ Atkin
2012	Sydney ‘Sydway’ Ong
2014	Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer

Hash Flash

1983	John ‘Flash’ Dunlop
1984	John ‘Flash’ Dunlop
1985	John ‘Flash’ Dunlop
1986	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs
1987	Alan ‘Spermblank’ Forbes
1988	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs
1989	John ‘No Name’ Cerini
1990	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
1991	‘Cunning’
1992	Rob ‘Two Bob’ Young
1993	Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1997	Rob ‘Two Bob’ Young
1998	Keith ‘Shunt’ Ralph
2001	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2003	Keith ‘Shunt’ Ralph
2005	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother
2006	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2007	Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
2010	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2011	Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
2014	Any bastard that takes the GM’s fancy, first two months only!

Grog Master

1983	Ian ‘Airwick’ Marwick
1984	Alan ‘Spermblank’ Forbes
1985	Bob ‘Farkin’ Larkin
1987	Ian ‘Airwick’ Marwick & Alan ‘Spermblank’ Forbes
1988	Bill ‘Paperclip’ Kitteringham & Bob ‘Two Bob’ Young
1989	Alan ‘Porthole’ Porter & Graham ‘2 Stroke’ Jones

1990	Alan ‘Porthole’ Porter & Barry ‘Hazy’ Hayes
1991	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham & ‘Grumpy’
1992	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs & Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor
1993	Ross ‘Steamshoes’ Johnstone & Rob ‘2 Bob’ Young
1994	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor & Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
1995	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs & Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
1996	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor & Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
1997	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor, Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham, Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs & Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1998	Brent ‘Bent’ Leeden & Jeff ‘Splinter’ McDonagh
2000	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2001	Doug ‘Quasi’ Traynor
2002	Jack ‘Phantom II’ Walker
2003	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2004	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2005	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
2006	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders & Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
2007	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor & Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs
2008	Bob ‘Ticket’ Stubbs & Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
2009	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders & Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
2010	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor & Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
2011	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham & Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor
2012	Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor & Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
2013	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham & Lyall ‘Bilo’ Traynor
2014	John ‘JC’ Clarkson, Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders & John ‘Herpes’ Youl

Year Book Editor

1978	The ed. didn’t care to identify himself.
1980/1	Phil ‘Philthy’ Hain, Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer & Bob ‘Farkin’ Larkin
1982	Phil ‘Philthy’ Hain, Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer & Bob ‘Farkin’ Larkin
1983	Steve ‘Bionic’ Elmer & Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1984	Phil ‘Philthy’ Hain
1985	Geoff ‘Joking’ King
1986	Phil ‘Prince’ Johnston
1987	Barry ‘GG’ Kerr
1988	Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
1989	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
1990	Rick ‘Ginger Beer’ Chater
1991	Cunning
1992	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown & Barry ‘GG’ Kerr

1993	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1994	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
1995	IBM
1996	Tony ‘Smurf’ Brown
1997	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
1998	Nils ‘Top Gum’ Broders
1999	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
2000	Karlis ‘Bottom Gum’ Broders
2001	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
2003	Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman
2005	Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother & Ray ‘Irish’ Chadwick
2006	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2007	John ‘Herpes’ Youl
2008	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2009	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2010	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2011	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2012	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2013	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
2014	John ‘JC’ Clarkson

Hash Horn

1979	Phil Chapman
1984	Rick ‘Lubra’ Mapp
1985	Bill ‘W.C.’ Fenton
1986	Alan ‘Afterburner’ Aburn
1987	Kevin ‘Clit’ Kitteringham
1988	John ‘JC’ Clarkson
1990	Ian ‘Grotti’ Scott
1991	Bill ‘Paper Clip’ Kitteringham
1992	David ‘Gangreen’ Green
1993	Chris ‘Woody’ Marshall
1994	Ross ‘Steamshoes’ Johnstone
1995	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson (Do I hear he cheated with a rubber bulb?)
1997	Jeff ‘Splinter’ McDonagh
1998	Phil ‘Prince’ Johnston
2000	Swing Low (never to be seen again)
2001	Bill ‘Happy’ Cross
2007	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Solden
2008	Andrew ‘Swiss Roll’ Soldan
2009	Mike ‘Pol Pot’ Hodgson
2010	Neil ‘Kanza’ Morris
2014	The GM, because he ran out of candidates.

Ambassador @ Large

2005 Nick ‘Sick Nick’ Hoffman & Tony ‘Murf’ Murphy
2008 Paul ‘6.35’ Fairbrother

Hash Haberdash

2005 Ann ‘Barter Bitch’ Byrne

Hash Whip

1979 John Fenton
1984 Tom ‘Flash Tom’ Bolger

Charge Master

1986 Graeme ‘Puck’ Bowes
1987 Ross ‘Steamshoes’ Johnstone
1988 John ‘JC’ Clarkson



A LETTER TO THE PLANNING DEPARTMENT

- MONASH COUNCIL

(similar to a letter printed in the 1984 yearbook)

Dear Sir,

Naturally I am very disappointed at your refusal to grant me a permit to build a 20 foot security fence around my home. I accept that Mt Waverley is normally regarded as a quiet, respectable suburb, but that seems to be changing.

Last Monday evening, about 6.35, I was driving sedately along Blackburn Rd when suddenly a mob of people – yelling like a pack of escaped loonies – charged out of a side street and across the road, heedless of the traffic, all of which stopped. All except me that is. Perhaps in retrospect that was a mistake. I know now that I should have stopped when the one I learned later who was called ‘Adolf’ ran out in front of me. However, how was I to know? Besides, his appearance was pretty frightening and I was quite shocked. He caught up with me at the next set of traffic lights. You can come and inspect the bent windscreen wipers and kicked-in doors anytime.

I escaped, thankfully, with body intact and got home. But no sooner had I arrived when there it was again! That frenzied war chant ON! ON! ON! – it grew louder. They were getting closer! It stopped – right outside my gate, then changed to ‘çhecking’ and ‘look back you bastards’. By now, I was so scared I almost shit myself! I was convinced they were looking for ME!

I waited for what seemed like hours then curiosity got the better of me. I stole a glance out the front window – Christ!! The bastards were everywhere – milling around like blowflies on a cow turd. They were dressed like athletes of yesteryear but couldn’t possibly be. They were old, decrepit and overweight. I noticed they were wearing T-shirts which read ‘Hash House Harriers’. What did it all mean?

I had no further time to speculate as the chant ON ON started again from the park behind the house and most of the group disappeared, but about six of them decided to short-cut through my back garden. They took their time about it too. The one called ‘GG’ stopped and crapped on my begonias; ‘Irish’ pissed in the goldfish pond; ‘Grotti’ kicked the cat and ‘Ticket’ barked at the dog – which ran away and hasn’t been seen since!

I watched mesmerised and then the meaning Hash House Harriers came to me in a flash. Hash – obvious, they were all on drugs!! House – they were looking to frighten a home dweller so they could squat. Harriers – they thought in their drug crazed state that they would revert to caveman mentality. Pity the one called ‘Bionic’ couldn’t quite get over my back fence. It fell down as he tried to climb over.

They say misfortunes come in threes and my third encounter with this mob took place about an hour later as I searched for the dog in the park. They were gathered in a circle and were chanting again – this time it was not ON ON but DOWN DOWN DOWN. One of them performed a lewd sexual act on a sausage and then they sang a song while inspecting their running shorts for excrement. Then they started singing about angels and chariots and moving in unison – they were in some sort of trance. They had a Grand Master called ‘Swissy’, I think, a Religious Advisor who was a reincarnation of the most evil bastard of the 20th Century, and even a Choir Master who couldn’t sing, he just shouted profanities. I was horrified. I seemed to have stumbled upon a coven or some other sinister group practising devil worship. They might even be about to offer up a human sacrifice. Perhaps it was even blood they drank from those pewter mugs! I couldn’t bear to watch anymore.

My husband wasn’t home to provide protection - he’s always out on a Monday! Then, horror of horrors, he came home wearing one of those tee-shirts and since then has been conned into inviting his psychopathic, idiot consorts round to my place. They even put their empty bottles in my garden and pot plants which really irritates me. I’m going nuts and doing unpredictable things.

Perhaps you now understand my need for the security fence. If I can’t have one, can you advise what permit I need to keep a machine gun! Oh, and any time from here on in that I see them I’m going to run them over.

Yours faithfully

Joan W

p.s. Do not send your psychiatric nurse around again.

Vern works hard at the Phone Company but spends two nights each week bowling and plays golf every Saturday. His wife thinks he's pushing himself too hard, so for his birthday she takes him to a local Strip club. The doorman at the club greets them and says, "Hey Vern, how ya doin?" His wife is puzzled and asks if he's been this club before. "Oh no" says Vern. "He's in my bowling league ."

When they are seated, a waitress asks Vern if he'd like his usual and brings over a Budweiser. His wife is becoming increasingly uncomfortable and says, "How did she know that you drink Budweiser?" "I recognize her, she's the waitress from the golf club. I always have a Bud at the end of the 1st nine honey."

A stripper then comes over to their table, throws her arms around Vern, starts to rub herself all over him and says... "Hi Vern, want your usual table dance big boy?" Vern's wife now furious, grabs her purse and storms out of the club. Vern follows and spots her getting into a cab. Before she can slam the door, he jumps in beside her. Vern tries desperately to explain how the stripper must have mistaken him for someone else, but his wife is having none of it. She is screaming at him at the top of her lungs, calling him every 4 letter word in the book. The cabby turns around and says 'Geez Vern, you picked up a real bitch this time.'

VERN'S FUNERAL WILL BE HELD THIS COMING FRIDAY.



This chick looked at my beer belly last night and said sarcastically, "Is that VB or XXXX?" I said, "There's a tap underneath; taste it and find out."

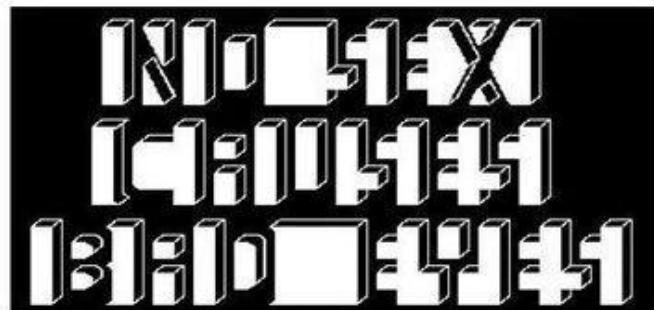


Kevin goes into the Rowville Florist and says, "I would like to buy a bunch of flowers for my wife". The florist said, "Certainly Sir, what is it you're after?" – "A Root!"



Japanese Eye Test

THIS IS BRILLIANT!!!



If you cannot decipher anything, then try pulling the corner of your eyes as if you were Japanese. Keep pulling until your eyes are almost closed...It works.

Too FUNNY not to pass on!

A teacher asks the class to name things that end with 'tor' that eat things.
The first little boy says, "Alligator." "Very good, that's a big word."
The second boy says, "Predator." "Yes, that's another big word. Well done."
Little Johnny says, "Vibrator." After nearly falling off her chair, she says,
"That is a big word, but it doesn't eat anything."
"Well my sister has one and she says it eats f*cking batteries like there's no tomorrow!"



*"Now let me get this straight,
the Arabs get the oil,
and we have to cut off the ends of our what!"*

ROD

My mate reckons he always cries after sex. Mind you.... He is in prison.

A History of the Hash House Harriers (H3)

The Early Days in Kuala Lumpur

I'm sure you are all somewhat familiar with the genesis of the Hash House Harriers phenomenon. But not everything lines up and it seems some of what we thought was fact, well at least what I thought was fact way back, is actually myth.

John Duncan (Interhash Secretary KLH3 1980) suggests: 'The first run was quite probably early in 1938. ... Following an excessively indulgent party at the Selangor Club one Friday night, "G" decided to haul his ample frame around the sports field, thus hoping to balance out the law of increasing supply and diminishing output. Gradually others followed suit and Cecil (Lee) recalls that by the end of 1938 the Hash House Harriers were launched.'

In 1985, an article in the Melbourne Examiner by a reporter who attended a Melbourne H3 run said "An Australian with the odd sounding name of Gispert belonged to the city's (KL) Selangor Sports Club and one Monday after a wild party he decided to sweat out some of the excesses of the weekend by running around the padang. He started doing this every Monday after work and soon others started to join in. But, the story goes, good intentions to evil led. At the end of the padang was a Chinese eatery known as the Hash House and it became a custom for the Chinese shop keeper to greet Gispert and his running mates with quarts of ice cold beer at the end of the run. Well, one beer led to another..." This part of the report was plagiarised from an article in Off Duty / Pacific / January 73, whatever that is, which added "The canny shop keeper, rather than lose this lucrative business, followed the pack, loading his truck with cold beer, and driving out to meet them at the finish line.

This is essentially the story that I had been indoctrinated with in the late 1970s, except I was never under the misapprehension that Gispert was Australian. Unfortunately, the tale is fanciful. And I do wonder why because one of the founders (Cecil Lee) had his version of the story published in early KLH3 anniversary magazines. So it was no secret.

Early records, if any, were probably lost during the WWII Japanese invasion of Malaya and the man credited with inspiring the Hash House Harriers phenomenon, Gispert, was killed in action in 1942. Some of his co-founders survived the war and have told their stories. But I doubt there is a definitive history; if indeed we really need one. Some facts are hard to nail and a number of studious types, principally from the Mother Hash (KL) of days past, have invested good effort to set things straight. They have created a Hash Heritage Foundation and they are sharing their work very generously on-line. What follows is a distillation of their original efforts; I do not claim anything more than simply sucking from their teat. I certainly haven't read all that has been written about the Hash and I've had to make some assumptions. This is my effort to put some logic and flow to the story for MH3 posterity; for what that's worth.

Let's set the scene. At the beginning of the 20th century the 'sun never set' on the British Empire and government and businesses sent their staff to all corners of the Empire. Many junior executives were young and single, and encouraged to stay that way because of the risks to, and cost of, supporting families. These single men often resided in messes and would readily 'socialise'. The Federated Malay States was one such destination and one such mess was the Selangor Club Chambers in Kuala Lumpur.

Mad dogs and Englishmen! They were a social mob but felt compelled to exercise, as you would I suppose. Without cricket fields and football pitches the next best thing was

athletic exertion that required no prepared field. The paper chase, or Hare and Hounds⁴, had been a popular pastime in England from the middle of the 19th Century^{5/6/7}. Hare and Hounds could be enjoyed anywhere. Marry the two and you get a group of single men living in a mess in far off Malaysia looking for a social pastime that promoted their fitness - a harrier⁸ club.

Harrier groups based on Hares and Hounds were established in Malaya during the early 1900s. There are records of clubs around the Ipoh tin fields in 1913, and a harrier paper chase on horseback in Sarawak in 1923.

A paperchase report in a Sarawak Gazette of 1930 recorded: 'It was agreed generally that the hares adopted a mean and deceptive plan by going back on their own trail and hiding behind hedges. False trails are also quite unfair and the practice of bribing local yokels to misdirect the hounds is one of which we cannot but condemn as disgusting!'

According to David Newman, *Kuala Lumpur Harriers was a men and women's group formed around 1927. The group disbanded in 1932.*

An article in the Malay Mail of 19th April 1932 recorded: *Thirty six turned out on Sunday for the concluding run of the season of the Kuala Lumpur Harriers. Starting from Pudu Ulu Railway Station, messrs Simpson and Hutchison laid trail toward Pudu Hill with a series of cleverly thought out false scents. Rain which came soon after the start helped the hares considerably by washing away the trail. In the latter stages of the run the*

⁴ Hare and Hounds was derived from the landed gentry pastime of coursing (greyhounds vs hares). Perhaps not surprisingly, the exhausted coursing gentry would retire to the pub for a beer after their exertions.

⁵ The Illustrated London News of 27th November, 1869, reported: 'A merry company of athletic pedestrian sportsmen, who styled themselves the Thames Hare and Hounds Club, were wont to seek a healthy pastime in the pursuit of mock chase following a paper trail laid by two of their fellows. They usually met at the well-known public house, the King's Head, Roehampton Bottom, where they equipped themselves in fitting attire. The running was tolerably correct, but always spirited and full of enjoyment.'

⁶ Poms needed rules or laws for their sports. 'Ten minutes start is given to the Hare who, provided with a large bag of cut paper (scent) runs off, occasionally scattering scent as he proceeds. The hounds should be led by the quickest runner of the party, and he is generally known as the Master of the Harriers. The Whipper-in who brings up the rear, carries a small flag and should be a lad of tact and management, able to cheer up the weak ones and control the refractory. The Master carries a horn and runs on as well as he can from the scent, being careful to deviate as little as possible from the track. If he loses the scent, he announces the fact by blowing three blasts on the horn. The pack immediately halts, Whipper-in plants his flag at the last scent and the hounds circle round the scent, each from his halting place. Scent is thus soon recovered, the Master is informed, and with another sound of the horn all are at once in file, the flag is again waved aloft by the man in the rear and all proceed again with their Yoicks and Tallyhoes resounding merrily. So on, for the whole run, the game continues until either the Hare is run to ground or until his pursuers, baffled and pumped out, give up the chase for the day. Some authorities give it that the hounds must make no short cuts, but are bound strictly to follow the scent; this is a law difficult to enforce and is hardly fair on the pack.'

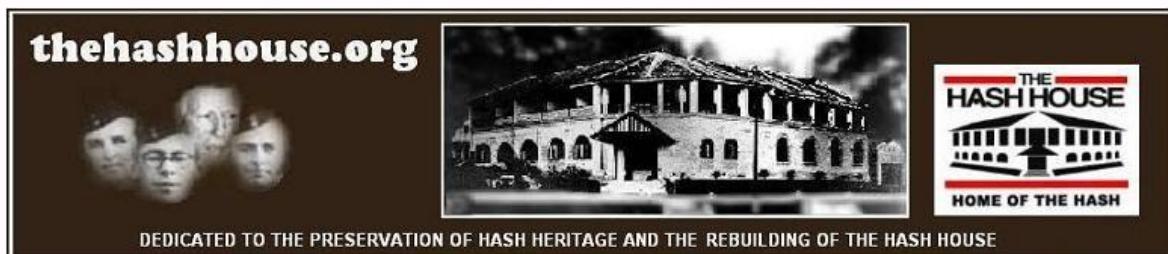
⁷ With the expansion of cricket and the introduction of association football, rugby and other sporting activities, Hare and Hounds faded.

⁸ A harrier is described by the Oxford dictionary as a hound bred for hunting hares. Or, latterly, a person who harasses or harasses others.

pack was disorganised because of this and the return from the slopes of Pudu Hill presented a series of problems in hunting the trail.

Springgit Harriers was started in Malacca in April 1938, a mixed group that 'played the traditional harriers game' on Monday afternoons. One of the officials at their 21st run celebrations in August, reported in the Straits Times, was (enter our hero) one A.S. Gispert.

Albert Stephen 'G' Gispert, arrived in Singapore in 1928 working as an accountant for Evatt & Co. In 1934 he met Ronald 'Torch' Bennett, who also worked for Evatt & Co, and who moved to the KL office in 1936. By 1937 business was booming to the extent that the company opened an office in Malacca to 'take care of our large Chinese business there'. Gispert, 'one of a splendid bunch of follow-up young men', was appointed Branch Manager. He soon became involved with the Springgit Harriers and was joined by Bennett when he too was temporarily assigned to Malacca in 1938. Towards the end of 1938 Gispert moved to Kuala Lumpur with the company and for a time lived in the Selangor Club Chambers. Here he met other like minded Brits at a loose end after working hours when downing the odd 'Tiger' was the default pastime. Bennett was there, as was Cecil Lee, who had been in KL with Harrison & Crossfield since 1934, and Frederick 'Horse' Thompson who was with Posts & Telegraphs and who had run with the Johor Bahru Harriers from as early as 1932. According to Cecil Lee, in recorded interviews and a letter he wrote in 1958, a group was formed in a moment of 'postprandial inspiration'. Gispert was the instigator in forming the harrier club, notably to be men only, and calling it the alliterative 'Hash House Harriers'. These four were the nucleus of the club from the start, although Bennett was apparently out of town when the first run took place. Bennett was the first On-Sec and Lee and Thompson were Joint Masters. Gispert never held an official position.



Gispert was said by Cecil Lee to be a jovial chap, and not very athletic, 'a man of great wit and charm who would be happy to know that the Hash is as merry and bright as ever'. Thompson was 'sardonic with a penchant for shortcircuiting', while Torch Bennett 'produced some order out of the chaos by creating a bank account and balance sheet, but generally speaking they 'prided themselves on being rather disorganised'.

'Horse' Thompson says: '*As a matter of fact, we started the Hash in Jahore Baru in 1932. Then we started another one in Malacca a year or two later. Thereafter we started running in Taiping. Kuala Lumpur came much later.*' Of course, there were harrier clubs in England at least 70 years earlier. Hence, the Hash House Harriers was not the first running/social club but may stand out as having polished the aspects of men only and with emphasis on socialising after the run with a few beers. Cecil Lee was probably right in reflecting that the alliterative HHH made the difference to its evolutionary and enduring change.

The Hash Heritage Foundation records the founding of the Hash House Harriers as 30th November 1938 (a Wednesday). So I reckon it's a fair bet that that is when some sort of document was dated and the first run under that name possibly took place on Friday 2nd December 1938.

It was an all male affair and they ran on Fridays in the late afternoon/early evening (Monday night wasn't an option as that was parade night for Selangor Volunteers to which many of the members belonged). Their assets were a tin bath, which they filled with beer, ginger beer and ice, and 24 enamel mugs. They ran in different places around KL, through rubber plantations, paddy fields, jungle, kampongs, tin mines, streams and mud. According to Lee, they met at a site predetermined by the two hares at about 1730. The hares would set a 'live' trail with scraps of paper and the trail would include a number of checks and false trails to confuse the following pack. It was not competitive and the packs tended to be slow. On completion of the run they would sit and drink and talk as there was equal stress on the socialising as there was on running.

The original pack is recorded as Gispert, Lee, Thompson, Eric Galvin (Malay Mail), M.C. Hay, Arthur Westrop (who had run with the earlier incarnation of KL Harriers), Morris Edgar, John Barrett and Harry Doig (also with Harrison & Crossfield with Lee, and sadly killed in an air crash just before war broke out). Other early members were: Bennett, John Wyatt-Smith, Frank Woodward, L.R. Davidson, E.A. Ross and 'a few others'. Phillip Wickens and John Woodrow were later stalwarts and were active in getting the group going again after the war with Torch Bennett. Packs apparently ultimately varied between 15 and 30 expatriates.

In 1988 Frank Woodward recalled: 'I left Guernsey in January 1939 and arrived in Kuala Lumpur about mid-February. I took part in the sixth or seventh run of the club, since it was founded in or about the month of December, 1938.'

⁹Hash trails were laid by two Hares. They used 4" square paper off-cuts from the Malay Mail supplied by Eric Gavin. Paper simply ended abruptly to indicate lost scent, or 'check.' It began again within a defined radius depending on the terrain. Calls were simple: 'On' or 'On here (old boy!)' False trails were also used to confuse the pack of hounds. They acted as back-checks allowing the slow runners to catch up with the leaders. Frank Woodward recalls: 'In those good old days, most of us Hash House members had Malay car drivers and the procedure on the weekly run was for the two Hares to go in a car with the haversacks full of torn up paper and the boot of their car loaded up with a large galvanised tin bath packed with ice, bottled beer and ginger beer, to a pre-arranged starting point and then set off to lay the paper trails. The beer and ginger beer were provided by the Hares each week at their expense. The club never had any funds as such and administration was minimal. When the Hares had set off, their driver waited until the hounds arrived in their cars and, when all had started, the Hare's driver led the other drivers to the finish point of the run. After numerous false trails had been investigated the hounds eventually arrived at the finishing point where the Hares would have already started on the beer and ginger beer. Shandies were found to be more refreshing than beer itself. Trail ran through rubber plantations, tin tailings and rough country, very rarely on roads.

According to David Newman, The 100th run was celebrated on 15th August 1941, a Friday, so obviously they ran most weeks but not all. ¹⁰Joint Masters at the time were M.C. Hay and Torch Bennett. The Hares were E.A. Ross and M.C. Hay. The run circular read: *From information received we understand that the run will not be too long (perhaps) there will be no rivers to swim (maybe), we will not have to cope with any precipices (possibly), but it should be obvious by now that there is a catch somewhere, hounds are advised to keep an eye open for scenic views. Now those hounds who*

⁹ From Tim Hughes' Hash House Harriers, 1938-1988 "On On" A Golden Jubilee.

¹⁰ Ditto note 7

remember the last time this advice was given will know what to expect, (if they survived), to the rest – poor innocents – we can only say BEWARE.'

Dave Newman adds that the 117th run was scheduled for 12th December 1941 but it had to be 'postponed' when war intervened.

Many of the Hash House Harriers returned to KL from early 1946 and the Hash resumed on a Monday in August 1946. Torch Bennett and Phil Wickens were the energy behind the regeneration of H3. Torch found the old bank account intact and subsequently made a successful War Damages claim for a tin bath and two dozen enamel mugs. The resumption run was from the old racecourse where the Petronas Towers now stand and the third run back was on Monday 2nd September at the Railway Workshops in Sentul. Lee and Galvin were Joint Masters. The effects of war meant that few expats now had drivers, or even cars, so the runs thenceforth generally finished where they started.

The 100th post War run was on 20th September 1948, Hares Horse Thompson and Wickens. The next week there was no run 'due to unforeseen circumstances' – a farewell dinner for Horse Thompson in a local Chinese restaurant.

David Newman further records that an Irishman, Don Kennedy, who took over as On-Sec from Torch Bennett in 1949, first formally registered the Hash House Harriers as an organisation in 1950 with an address of 633 Circular Rd (now Jalan Tun Razak and adjacent to the golf course just east of KL City Centre). Membership was 'open to all male persons who are interested in taking part in a weekly cross country paper chase' and the enduring objectives lodged with that application were to:

- promote physical fitness amongst its members,
- get rid of weekly hangovers,
- acquire a good thirst and to satisfy it with beer, and
- persuade the older members that they are not as old as they feel.

Torch Bennett wrote a short letter to the editors of the 50th Anniversary magazine in KL. He wrote, *inter alia*, '*We were strongly opposed to females running. It was agreed to try it once but it never stopped raining that day, so none turned up. On reflection, I think that our objection to lady members all those years ago may have had something to do with the strict commandments laid down and engrained in us by our employers: Thou shalt not get married during thy first contract, neither shalt thou run fast and wild with the local perempuans.'*

The formal registration of the Hash House Harriers was forced by government curfews imposed during the Malayan Emergency but the Hash was nonetheless precariously placed. Two anecdotes show how they gradually gained acceptance. The first was on 10th September 1951 when the hares set a run at about the site of the current Lady Templar Hospital. In the descending gloom they chanced upon some men wrapped in ground sheets and sleeping. The following pack found the bandits on their feet but somehow in the general confusion nobody got hurt. The incident was reported to the Cheras Police Station and the army promptly surrounded the area and apprehended the communists. A reward was given which was promptly put to good use over the bar at the Harper Gilfillan mess in Ampang Rd. The second story relates to a couple of British soldiers getting mixed up with the pack while on training for a Btn sports day, thus starting an enduring association with the military and a catalyst for the proliferation of the Hash internationally.

See doco's at <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=xS9SrXm6YAg> and <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NTmzatmIw88>

The spread of the phenomenon - Singapore H3¹¹ (or HHHS)

What follows are selected passages from an article penned by Peter Shaddick, ex HHHS On-Sec, for the 75th year celebrations in KL (2013).

Ian Cumming moved from KL to Singapore in 1961 and on 19th February 1962 he and some other refugees from Mother Hash set a run in Singapore which led to the setting up of the Hash House Harriers, becoming the first of Mother's many children still in existence. In one of his recollections (taken from Stu Lloyds 'The Hare of the Dog') Ian Cumming wrote:

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. I discussed this with the only other ex KL harrier I knew in Singapore, Chris Verity, and we both agreed that although the terrain on the island was totally lacking in Hashability, having almost no rubber plantations or tin tailings, it might be worth a try. Accordingly, I wrote to John Vincent, On-Sec of KL Hash telling him of our intent to start up, and requesting names of hashers extant in Singapore, and enquiring about the certificate of registration (required under the then current emergency powers. I also phoned him to see what the relationship was to be between the two hashes, and the required reporting protocol. Whether John knew it or not, his response established the incredibly enlightened tone of international hashing that has endured. He said something like "I dunno. Do what the hell you like. Nothing to do with us. Let us know how you get on."

...Early landmark events included the first ever Inter-Hash. We drank the train dry before we reached Keluang and at every subsequent stop sent runners in all directions to buy up all the cold beer they could find.

....As a matter of history, the Singapore Hash remained male only, rotated officers annually (except HonSec), did not hold elections, did not perform Circles, did not use live hares except in an emergency, did sing loud and long at every opportunity and did not use Hash names. That other Hashes do things differently and revel in it is the legacy of John Vincent's insight.

Peter further records: *..remind us that in and around KL you have real hills, in spectacular countryside, and generally tougher and longer runs than we have in Singapore. Asked what they like most about Mother apart from territory our refugees mention the great characters in Mother, a much different social mix, the availability of Guinness, lavish on-ons in proper restaurants, and no policemen on hand to fine anyone pissing in the drain.*

¹¹ Pre war, apparently Royal Navy personnel based in Singapore regularly organised a very early form of hashing. They used to engage in "lunatic paper-chases" which used to astonish the local residents as they ended up in "alcoholic binges" every week.

More Hashes followed - Hash Timelines (a selection only)

- **1938: Kuala Lumpur**, Mother Hash, first run 30th November. Founded by Albert 'G' Gispert by 'Divine Inspiration'
- 1941 December. War intervenes and runs are suspended after 117 official runs.
- 1946 KLH3 resumes, minus the founder "G" Gispert.
- 1947: Bordeghira HHH (Italy) founded (first HHH in Europe – this may be a convenient reading of the diaries of POWs who probably only participated in paper chases as a diversion from the oppression of being a POW.)
- 1962: HHH Singapore, founded by Ian Cumming (KL) (second oldest continuous HHH).
- 1963: Brunei HHH 18th February, founded by LTCDR Colin Berwick ex Singapore.
- 1964: Kuching HHH
- 1965: Penang, 6th January, founded by John Rawlings ex Singapore.
- 1967: Dhekelia HHH (Cyprus) - first hash in Europe (continuously operating).
- 1967: Hobart HHH 2 October 1967 Inaugural Run - first hash in Australia.
- 1968: Longmoor HHH - first hash in UK.
- 1971: Fort Eustis HHH, first in North America.
- **1971: 25th April. Melbourne H3, The Premier Hash, first run.**
- 1973: KL HHH 1500th run - 35 other hashes "known" to exist.
- 1974: Port Moresby, 7th January, founded by Horst Whippem ex KL.
- 1977: 90 hashes known in 35 countries.
- 1978: First Interhash, Hong Kong.
- 1984: Interhash held in Sydney, Harrier International founded.
- 1986: 555 hashes known in 85 countries.
- 1988: 700 hashes known in 125 countries.
- 1991: InterHASHional News founded.
- 1995: Half-Mind Catalog founded.
- 1997: 1470 active hashes known in 184 countries with 100,000 hashers.
- 2004: Largest Red Dress Hash (2,040 hashers at IH2004 in Cardiff).
- 2004: Largest InterHash (Cardiff).
- 2006: Largest Red Dress Hash (2,200+ hashers at IH2006 in Chiang Mai).
- 2006: Largest InterHash (5800+ in Chiang Mai).

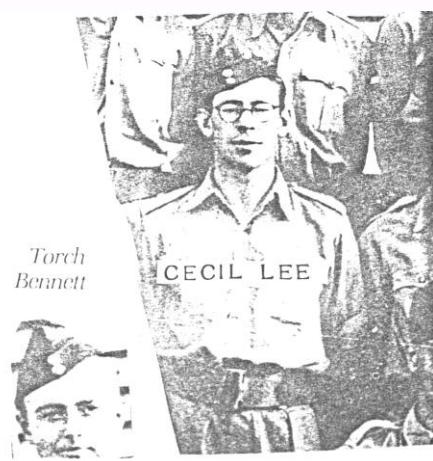
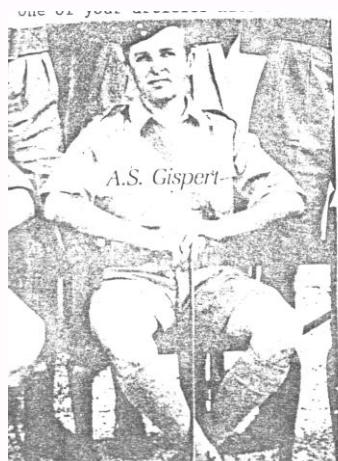
Australian Hash Chapters (again, just a selection)

- | | |
|--------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------|
| • 1967: Hobart, 2 nd October | Alfred Whittaker, Singapore & Penang |
| • 1967: Sydney, 9 th October | Mike 'Little General' Miall, Singapore |
| • 1969: Canberra, 1 st December | Karl Henne, KL |
| • 1970: Perth, 16 th February | Geoff 'Pop' Edwards, KL |
| • 1971: Brisbane, 21 January | Alan Jackman, Sydney |
| • 1971: Melbourne, 25th April | Jack Salmons, Penang |
| • 1972: Richmond, 7 th February | George 'Scorth' Spriggins, Penang |
| • 1973: Hunter, 26 th February | RAAF pers, 75Sqn Butterworth |
| • 1973: Darwin, 14 th May | Dave Dart, Hobart |
| • 1973: Casuarina, 26 th November | Nick 'Slick Nick' Dondas, Perth |
| • 1973: Lake Macquarie, 5 th December | Dave Feeney, Arawa |
| • 1974: Paraburadoo, 23 rd March | John Sheppard, Arawa |
| • 1974: Ipswich | Terry Jacobs, 75 Sqn Butterworth |
| • 1975: Royal Peninsular, 18 th March | Ian 'RIP' Rippingale, Melbourne |
| • 1975: Wagga, 31 st December | Rob Dominish, Sydney |
| • 1976: D & E, 25 th November | John Braddy, Royal Peninsular |
| • 1977: Brisbane Harriets , 13 th February | Chris Martin, Brisbane |
| • 1977: Eastern Suburbs (Melb), 6 th June | Ray Johns, Melbourne |

- 1977: Newcastle, 8th June
- 1977: Moranbah, 1st September
- 1977: Townsville, 17th October
- 1977: Adelaide, 28th December
- 1978: Bullsbrook, 16th January
- 1978: Rockhampton, 17th February
- 1978: Launceston, 28th February
- 1978: **Darwin Harriets**, 5th April
- 1978: **Melbourne Ladies**, 13th April
- 1978: Gold Coast, 1st May
- 1978: **Peninsular Ladies**, 6th July
- 1978: **Perth Harriets**, 16th July
- 1978: Cooma, 24th October
- 1978: Hamersley, 12th November
- 1978: Burnie, 12th November
- 1978: Munno Para, 27th November
- 1978: Cairns, 31st December
- 1979: Sth Sydney Harbour, 12th February Ian Andrews, Sydney
- 1979: **Sydney Harriets**, 1st March
- 1979: Innisfail, 30th May
- 1979: Gold Coast Mixed, 10th October
- 1979: Central Coast, 12th November
- 1980: Sale, 18th February
- 1981: Western Suburbs (Melb), 13th January Craig Iskov, Melbourne
- 1982: Albury Wodonga, 1st October Jeff 'Bishop' Windsor, Wagga
- 1982: Geelong, 10th November Chris 'Iva' Horn, Sydney
- 1983: Ballarat, 11th April Ed Davies, Perth, Melbourne & RPH3
- 1984: Lakeside, 14th March Stu 'Freefall' Garfarth, Hong Kong
- 1985: Warnambool, 16th June Ian 'Slocky' Slockwitch, Melbourne

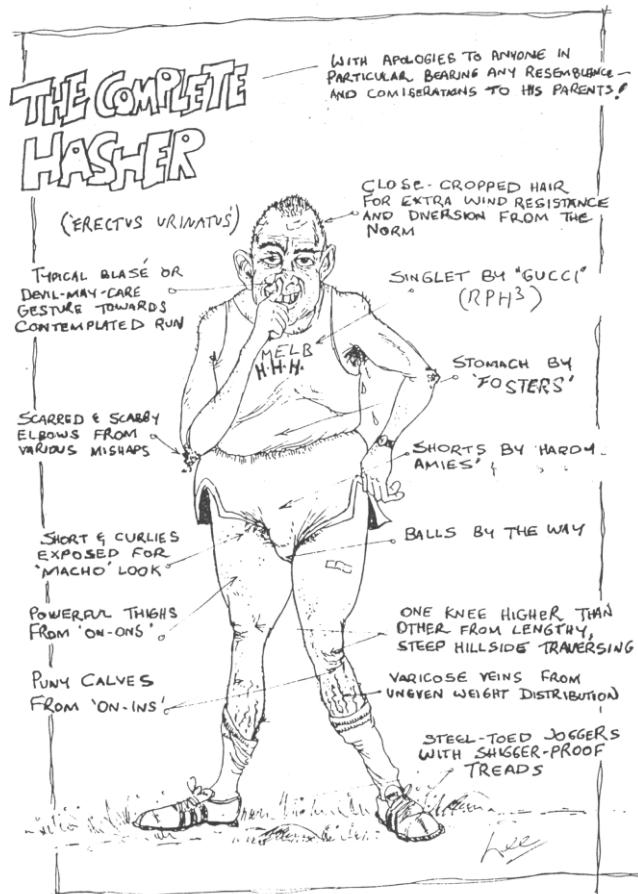


Gispert, Lee, Thompson and Bennett.



Interhash

- 1966 12th March, KLH3 celebrates 1,000 post war runs (75-80 attend)
- 1973: KLH3 celebrates 1,500 runs (118 pre-war runs were added). 300+ attended.
- 1978 1st Interhash, Hong Kong
- 1980 2nd Interhash, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, 1200+
- 1982 3rd Interhash, Jakarta, Indonesia, 1196 registered
- 1984 4th Interhash, Sydney, Australia, 1560 registered
- 1986 5th Interhash, Pattaya, Thailand, 2400 claimed
- 1988 6th Interhash, Bali, Indonesia
- 1990 7th Interhash, Manila, Philippines
- 1991 8th Interhash, Akita, Japan
- 1992 9th Interhash, Phuket, Thailand
- 1994 10th Interhash, Rotorua, New Zealand
- 1996 11th Interhash, Limassol, Cyprus
- 1998 12th Interhash, Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia
- 2000 13th Interhash, Tasmania, Australia
- 2002 14th Interhash, Goa, India
- 2004 15th Interhash, Cardiff, Wales
- 2006 16th Interhash, Chiang Mai, Thailand
- 2008 17th Interhash, Perth, Australia
- 2010 18th Interhash, Kuching, Malaysia
- 2012 19th Interhash, Jogjakarta, Indonesia
- 2014 20th Interhash, Hainan, China (countered by a rebel gig in Belgium in July)



Rules?

Hash has no rules, only customs that verge on traditions. And these vary from one Hash to the next, although some things are fairly widespread.

- KL has stuck with the original idea of the primacy of the On-Sec and two Joint Masters. Others prefer the Grand Master model.
- Basic run setting rules are: trail is set by a hare or hares, 'live' or 'dead', although as time goes by 'live' runs are few and far between. Hares employ tactics such as checks, on-backs and split trail to cause the front runners to search for trail and allow the rest of the pack to stay in touch, regardless of fitness levels.
- A Hash Horn is used to alert the pack when trail has been located; hounds call 'On On' so those at the back of the pack can shortcut if possible.
- The run is normally followed by a Circle where the run is assessed and the hares rewarded with a drink, recalcitrant members are brought to public account and 'punished' with a drink. All in good fun, and charges don't necessarily need to be factual.
- Down Downs are accompanied by a ditty and the drinker should 'drink it or wear it'.
- The universal symbol is the outline of a foot with On On across it.
- Swing Low Sweet Chariot is Hash Hymn No 1.
- New shoe are christened by having the Hasher drink from one.
- City hashing by now less fit participants brings its own necessary variations to the practices. Chalk or flour instead of paper, for example.
- Social norms change regularly. Portable signs announcing 'Hash' and an arrow into a bush site triggered many police reports during the 70s and 80s. There was also an incident in August 2007 when a bio terror alert was triggered in Connecticut due to flour. The two hares were charged with a felony in an event labeled the 'Hamburger Hash Affair.'

Mother Hash Now

Mother Hash has remained an all male affair despite many international Hashes now becoming mixed. When the Hash House Harriers started, membership was entirely expatriates, mostly Brits. This continued into the 60s when, with independence, a number of local English speakers, mostly of Chinese origins, were admitted. But this happened slowly as total numbers were capped at 100, and someone had to die or go home for a vacancy to occur. According to 'Opera' Chong, organiser of the 75th anniversary celebrations in KL: 'The wait caused a few impatient recruits to form the Petaling Jaya HHH (Animales) in 1977, as frustrated locals led by Alex The Bear and Allan Chee took matters into their own hands.' By 1980, expatriates still accounted for about 90% of the membership. The cap on member numbers was lifted and membership is now around 150, of which about 75% are Malaysian. The expats come from all over, including other Asian countries. The British penchant for rugby songs and boisterous Circles are now a thing of the past and rarely practised. However, Mother Hash remains 'a drinking club with a (serious) running problem'. They refer to their wives/partners as 'unmentionables'.

The Selangor Club

(From 'On On, The Golden Jubilee, 1938-1988) *The village which later became Kuala Lumpur had its origins about 1858 when a few Chinese traders set up shops near the confluence of the Klang and Gombak Rivers, only a short distance from the tin fields at Pudu and Ampang. The town proper was founded on tin in 1864. Central authority 'the Resident' moved from Klang to KL in 1880.*

The Selangor Club was built and opened in 1884. Originally it was a wooden hut with an atap thatch roof. It really began to grow in size after 1909, immediately following the rubber boom which started three years earlier. More English mock Tudor style buildings were added and improved upon. They housed two bars and a number of tiffin, card, billiards and reading rooms. It looked out over the 'padang'; a vast, park-like green expanse, surrounded by lofty trees, set right in the heart of this colonial city. It had been levelled originally as a drill and parade ground for the police and ultimately became the main venue for sports in the town.

As the largest of the clubs, the Selangor Club enjoyed a reputation as the one to which 'everyone' belonged. It was the one place where all Europeans could meet 'on a level', where the formalities of rank which were so carefully observed at other times could be set aside. The club emphasised the division between Europeans and Asians....

The Club Chambers, or Annex, was constructed in the early 1900s as quarters for plantation and mining executives visiting KL, as well as for newly arrived expat Brits while they sought more permanent accommodation. Around 1910 the building became the Federated Malay States Hotel before reverting back to the Club Chambers a few years later. During Japanese occupation it was used as a Mess for the Japanese, and after the war was claimed by the KL District Office for use as the KL Rest House. About 1957, when new hotels were built in KL in anticipation of independence, the Rest House was closed and the building became the office of the Public Works Department, Water Accounts section. This did not last long and the 'Hash House' was demolished to make way for the Jalan Kuching highway overpass in the early 1960s.



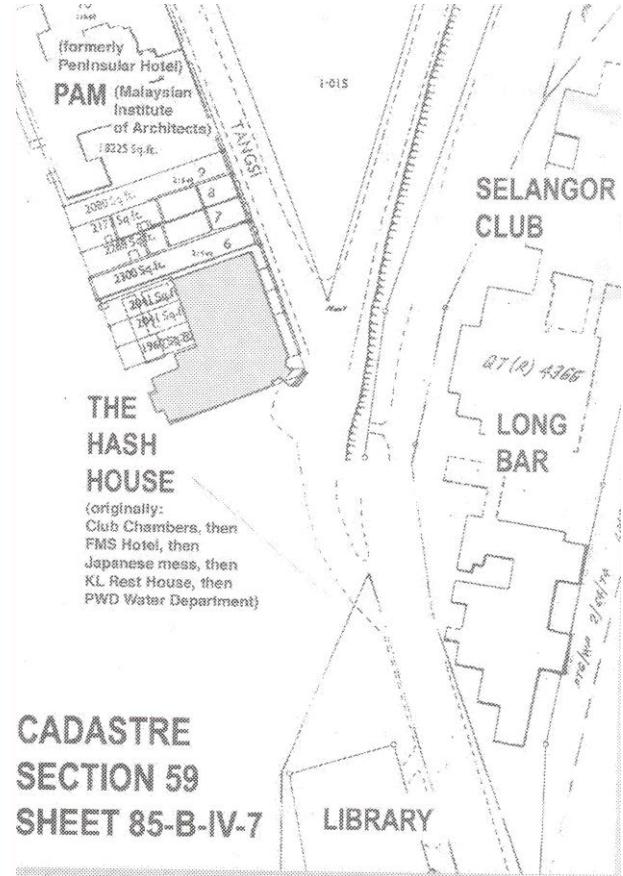
View of the Royal Selangor Club today, from the Padang. The Long Bar faces the Padang from the main building on the right. The tall building in the centre background is in Jalan Tangsi, and roughly opposite the site of the 'Hash House'.

A project is currently underway to rebuild the Hash House. An acre of land has been set aside adjacent to the Lembah Kiara Recreation Park, in the environs of KL and a short distance to the west of the original site. The adjacent reserve covers about 500 acres so there is ample territory to recreate the original nature of Hash runs. Perhaps ironically, the site is currently occupied by a condom manufacturing company. Check it out here: <http://thehashhouse.org/>

The 'Hash House'

What follows is largely drawn from the recollections of 'Tumblin' Bill Panton, Hashtorian Emeritus.

The 'Hash House' stood at the foot of Bukit Aman, a hill where the HQ of the Royal Malaysian Police is situated, and on the corner of Jalan Tangsi. A dining hall and bar were on the ground floor and single quarters were on the first floor. According to Tumblin, who stayed there mid 1950s, "the bedrooms were very simply furnished with a single bed, an armchair, and a writing table and chair, a towel rail and a few clothes hooks. ...just a small washbasin, which provided you were not too fastidious, might also be used as a urinal. Otherwise you had to walk out along the balcony to the communal ablution facilities." "The building ... had fans, and ventilation was aided by steel grills above the bedroom walls. This was quite effective but could be annoying if the guy next door was a heavy snorer or insisted on leaving the light on or, worse still, entertaining nightly visitors - although at times it could be quite entertaining depending on the visitor....".



A.S. Gispert – A Biography

Alberto Esteban Ignacio Gispert, Hash name "G", (his surname is pronounced with a JEE), was born on the 31st July 1903 to Arthur and Remedeos Gispert y de Puiguriquer. He was born at 80 Breakspear Road, Brockley, Kent which is now part of London. The family was Catalan Spanish and maintained at least one other house in Barcelona. They moved to Brockley sometime in late 1891 or 1892, representing the family cork business and also imported cigars and wines. Alberto was the youngest of seven children, the third to be born in the UK.



A.S.GISPERT

The young Alberto, although described in later life by Cecil Lee (one of the other original members of the first hash) as the 'perfect English Gentleman' was brought up in a household that spoke little English. His mother, Remedeos, spoke no English at all so the household language was Spanish. Alberto was sent to the local Roman Catholic school, St Joseph's Academy in Blackheath. Here Alberto learnt the basics of non-competitive running following paper trails which was a common sport in English schools at that time and was known as the 'paper chase'. The participants were from the many amateur athletic clubs called "harriers", which had grown up throughout the United Kingdom. With the arrival of other sports such as cricket and rugby, the paper chase became less popular.

Following his schooling, Gispert joined H S Baker & Co, an accounting firm, as a clerk. In 1928 he successfully applied for admission to the Institute of Chartered Accountants, supported by his employer who described him as 'strictly honest, sober and painstaking in his work'. Later that year he applied for an overseas posting with Evatt & Co (later to become Price Waterhouse Coopers) who accepted and sent him to Singapore. Gispert signed a normal first contract for four years, followed by eight months leave. Second and subsequent contracts were for three years with six months leave on completion. Like most companies, Evatt & Co did not pay wives' passages, a deterrent against marriage. And it was made quite clear to assistants that marriage during a first contract would lead to termination of the contract, as would a mixed marriage. He would have been temporarily allocated to a boarding house, before later joining a mess with similar aged assistants once he became used to the conditions.

Gispert became branch manager of the company in Malacca in 1937. *'That same year, in July, Gispert became a father. His son, Simon, arrived during his UK home leave. The marriage came later! His bride-to-be (Eve) was then still awaiting the finalization of divorce proceedings from a certain Mr Nobby Land, another old Malayan hand. Putting Nobby's wife in the family way cost G a placatory payment of 200 pounds sterling¹²'*. He was subsequently transferred to KL in mid 1938.

¹² From Hash House Harriers, 1938-1988 "On On" A Golden Jubilee.

The British in Malaya had developed an extensive government organization to administer the colonies or protectorates. These civil servants along with the British citizens in other occupations and businesses, produced large local expatriate communities where organized forms of the paper chase, or Harrier clubs, was revitalised in the 1920's and slowly grew in popularity.

Gispert was unaccompanied when he first went to KL and was living in the Selangor Club Chambers. There he met a number of others who responded to his interest in setting up a harrier club, which he named the Hash House Harriers after the mildly derogative name assigned to the Selangor Club Chambers dining hall.

A description of "G" at the time was: " No pretensions to athletic prowess, being short, rather rotund, and a bon vivant, great sense of fun, and humour, but underneath noble instincts ... he epitomises great fun, good fellowship, with solid qualities" - Cecil Lee



'G' in his military uniform

In 1938 "G" became Captain Gispert, OC of A Company (Machine Gun) of the Selangor Battalion of the Federated Malay States Volunteers. The headquarters was next to the Sultan of Selangor residence close to the Selangor Club. In 1941, prior to going on leave to Australia with his family, "G" took over as manager of Evatt & Co in KL. In January 1942 he returned to Malaya as the Japanese advanced down the Malay peninsula to Singapore. Gispert was made a 2nd Lieutenant of the Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders.

On 31st January 1942 the order was given to evacuate the Malay Peninsular. The 2nd Argyles were to be the last across the causeway. Cecil Lee was in a squad of four armoured cars and on site assisting. He last saw G on 30th January. At 0730 on 1st February the Argyles crossed the causeway and it was blown. The Japanese commenced their assault on Singapore on the night of 8th February. By the 10th February, the Argyles were positioned near Bukit Panjang village, just west of the main road south from the causeway to Singapore City and about half way down the island.

How Our Heroic Founder Was Killed.

The most detailed account of this unfortunate event is found in the book "Singapore Burning". ".....Bukit Timah was not a tidy battlefield. Ahead of Tomforce, and behind the hilltop position, Tsuji (a Japanese Officer) was on, about 200 of Stewart's cut-off Argylls had fragmented into a dozen or so small parties. After they had delayed the Japanese armour long enough for Major MacDonald to set up the anti-tank guns, Stewart had retired about 100 yards into the rubber to the east of the road. He had intended to lie low there, silent and not giving away their positions by firing at shadows, until first light, when they would ambush the infantry reinforcements which would surely follow up the T95's. (T95 is a medium tank). But by 4am, (February 11th 1942), (a considerable force of) the Japanese, whose English-speaking mimics with their 'Is anyone there?' had largely failed to lure the Argylls out of cover, were already beginning to send large patrols into the rubber, (having moved up the track some 200yards). One of these came within 10 yards of Stewart's battalion HQ and killed four men, including his mortar officer **Lieutenant Albert Gispert**, an accountant from Kuala Lumpur and a transfer to the Argylls from the Federated Malay States Volunteer Force.

Gispert was killed in an action at about 0400 on 11th February 1942. The British surrendered on 15th February. Gispert's body was not recovered but he is commemorated on a wall at Kranji War Cemetery nearby.

Gispert, who had Spanish antecedents, was popular and athletic and left a lasting legacy. Sixty years after his death the Hash House Harriers cross-country running club he founded in Malaya has branches all over the world."

Nuns are admitted into heaven through a special gate and are expected to make one last confession before they become angels. Several nuns are lined up at the gate waiting to be absolved of their last sins.

'So', says St Peter, 'have you ever had any contact with a penis?'

'Well' says the first nun, 'I once just touched the tip of one with my finger'.

'Dip your finger in the holy water and proceed into heaven', says St Peter.

The next nun admits to getting carried away once and 'sort of massaged one a bit'. St Peter invited her to wash her hand in the holy water.

At this point there was some jostling as one of the waiting nuns pushed to the front.

'What's going on here' says St Peter. The nun responds: 'If I'm going to have to gargle that stuff, I'm doing so before Sister Mary sticks her arse in it.'



'Fuck me! I wish I'd said that.'



"Are you guys nuts? The gods would never be this angry!"

Fuck me! I wish I'd said that.
angry

Are you guys nuts? The Gods would never be this angry

A bloke goes to the supermarket and notices a very attractive woman waving at him. He's rather taken aback because he can't place where he knows her from.

He asks, 'Do you know me?' To which she replies, 'I think you're the father of one of my kids.'

His mind travels back to the only time he has ever been unfaithful to his wife, so he asks, 'Are you the stripper from the buck's party that I screwed on the pool table with all my mates watching while your partner did strange things with the dildo?'

She looks into his eyes and says calmly, 'No, I'm your son's teacher!'

Hash Commandments

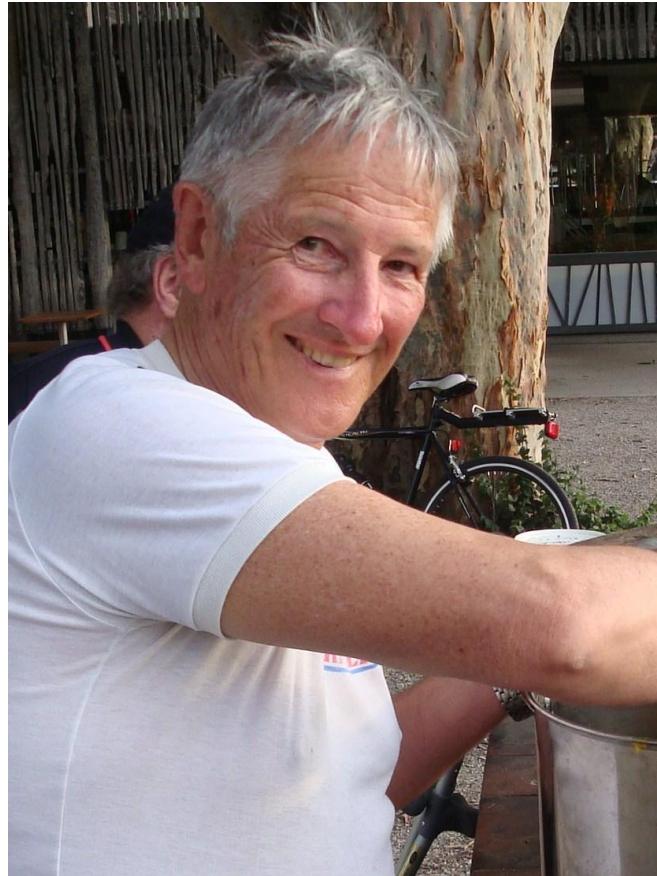
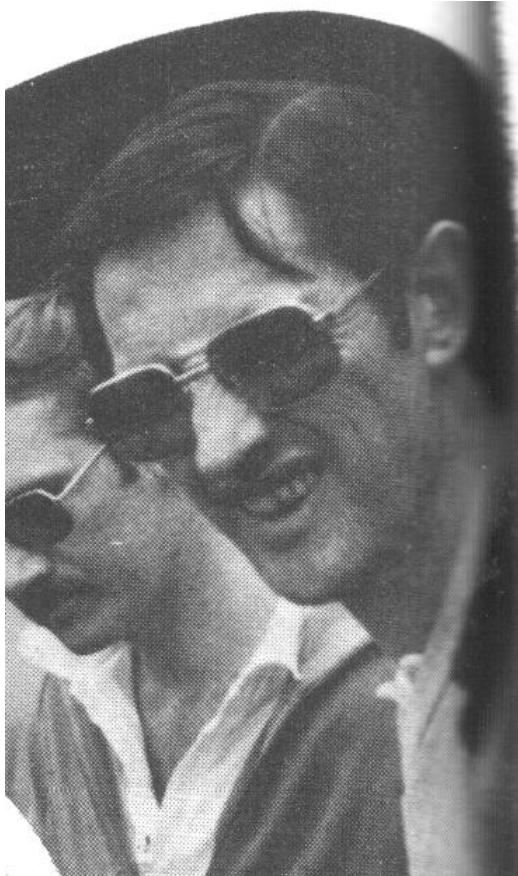
1. Thou shalt keep Monday night only for Hash and shalt worship the Hash like no other.
2. Thou shalt honour the Hash and become a Hare, knowing that others will not kill the Hare (well not very likely to at least).
3. Thou shalt not covert thy neighbour's wife nor any part of his wife' anatomy nor his serving girl nor his arsehole.
4. Thou shalt cast thy flour freely on the ground that they who shalt follow thee may not be led astray and that thy path through the wilderness may be clear to the eyes of the pack.
5. Thou shalt not tread the paths of unrighteousness but shalt follow trail at all times for he who is caught short cutting shall be made miserable in diverse ways and labelled an SCB.
6. Honour thy GM and his committee even tho their ways may confuse thee.
7. Six days shalt thou rest but on the seventh thou must run notwithstanding nausea or parts of anatomy oozing with self indulgence.
8. Thou shalt have no other before the Hashit (POW) for it is sacred to and held in much reverence, and he that holdeth it hath invoked much scorn and looks for retribution.
9. Thou shalt not throw into the wilderness the receptacle of that which sustaineth thee.
10. When called upon to do so by Hash Cash pay thy dues with a good and willing grace and humble face that thy days may be long in the company of the Hash.



All I have to do now is to introduce our Grand Master for 2015:

LETHAL

He started with us in 1977 and was originally given the moniker of 'Tail – Ender'. When the hierarchy later realised that this was counter to Hash rules 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, etc he was rechristened Lethal, probably about the time that AIDS was causing havoc amongst tail enders. It took us a while but we finally convinced him he couldn't do a worse job than the previous ten GMs.



Then and now. We wish Lethal the best of luck in his year as GM (finally) of MH3

So that's it. But wait, there's more. If you are sick to death of your current house, call Clit and get Langford Jones to build you a new one. I'm assured he'll give you a good price. (Oh, and thanks to Langford Jones for indulging us once again in allowing us to use their office machines to print this Yearbook.