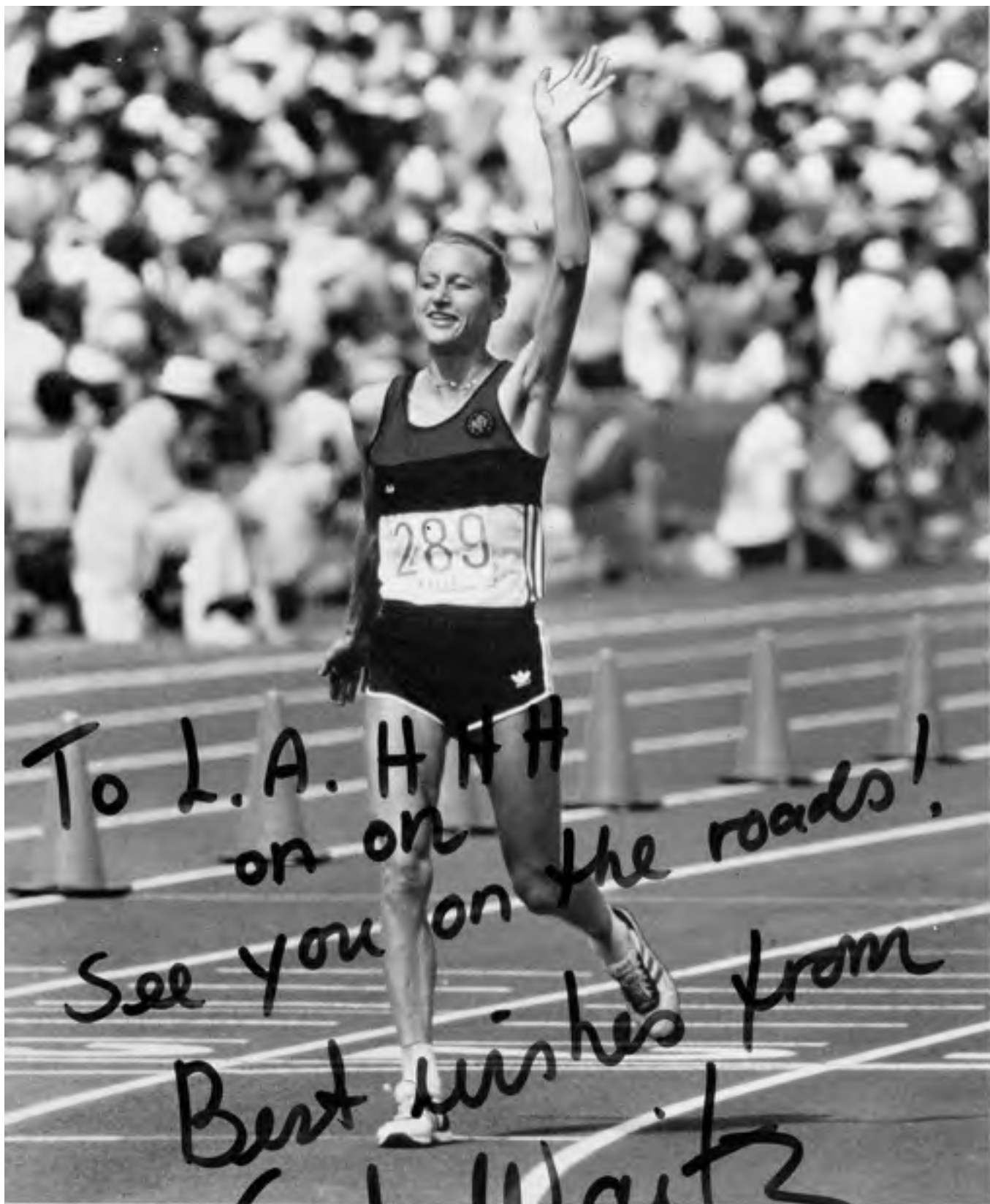


Los Angeles Hash House Harriers
sort of official

History





To L.A. H H H
on on on the roads!
See you on the roads!

Best wishes from

Grete Waitz

Grete Waitz

adidas 

History of the LA Hash

4 billion years ago: The Earth is very hot. No Hashing.

60 million years ago: Lots of dinosaurs. Still no Hashing.

4000 years ago: Beer is invented. Beginning of civilization.

1938: First Hash officially formed in Kuala Lumpur.

December 13, 1980: Larry *Webfoot* Jones and Bernard Daniel form the Los Angeles Hash House Harriers and hare the first run.

Webfoot was a banker in London en route to Singapore in 1973 when he asked a fellow traveler what there was to do at his destination. The reply, "Don't hang around with the boring Americans - join the Hash!" But a call to the contact person got the reply "I don't have anything to do with that group any more," so it took our founder another year to get on trail and start running with SH3 in 1975.

Long about 1978 *Webfoot* moved to New York in time for NYH3's second run and eventually became joint master of that Hash. In 1980 he moved to LA and was dismayed to find that the only Hash in southern California was in La Jolla, a long drive away.

Webfoot managed to link up with Bernard, a fellow Singapore Hasher, and recruiting from various local running groups like Pheidippides Wednesday, Gerald's group and the Alternate Friday Night Club, held the first LAH3 run just before Christmas. The first run started at Bundy and Chalon in Brentwood and thirty or more Hashers showed up for the inaugural, including eleven from La Jolla and two from Seoul H3! The On-On was at George n' Dragon in Santa Monica.

At the first run *Webfoot* established alternate Saturdays in Winter and Mondays in Summer as Hash night, and apparently tried to institute "Singapore rules" (no false trails and no back checks). Didn't work. Bernard Daniel soon faded out of Hashing, was apparently abducted by space aliens, and hasn't been heard from since.

January 10, 1981: First On-On at McGinty's.

Early 1981: *Sony Dustman* opens the first LA Hash bank account, beginning long traditions of fiscal mismanagement.

April, 1981: The first T-shirts appear, establishing blue as the LAH3 signature color. (Something to do with the Dodgers...)

May 11, 1981: First Monday run.

December 13, 1981: *Terrible Tim* and *Nasty Kay* become Joint Masters to give Grand Master *Webfoot* more time for beer consumption.

June, 1982: Weekly runs begin.

September 11, 1982: LAH3 50th run held at Crestwood Hills Park, with the On-On at McGinty's. Hares were *Webfoot* and *Adequate Red*, and the charge was \$6 for T-shirt and beer. (Those were the good old days.)

November 27, 1982: LAH3 runs in Death Valley. *Sierra Madre's* tent blows away.

January 8, 1983: 69th run is hared by *Commando* on Catalina Island. Ball-busting run interspersed with whale watching and buffalo humping.

January 15, 1983: *MadMan* and *Popeye* become Joint Masters, and *Philly Eclair* becomes On-Sec. This last is significant because it ushers in the era of the most creative, artistic and without a doubt grossest in all Hash history.

July 23, 1983: 100th run held at Topanga Community Center. Hare *Madman* sets a hilly ultraHash in the heat but many Hashers survive.

September 19, 1983: *Hash Harlot* has moved to Chicago, LAH3 realizes they can't live without one, selects a well-qualified new *Harlot*.

October, 1983: *Webfoot* moves to Georgia and appoints Religious Adviser *Van Diver* as new Grand Master.

March 17, 1984: *Van Diver* abdicates as Grand Master to go world InterHashing, and LAH3 has it's first erection. *Eclair* thus becomes the first known erected Grand Mistress of a mixed Hash. The term *Grand Mattress* is coined.

June 25, 1984: Low-key 150th run is held in Brentwood, hared by *AC/DC* and *Czech-Hanger*.

July, 1984: The Los Angeles Olympic Organizing Committee wants \$2000 for any use of the Olympic name or symbol, so LAH3 becomes the Unofficial Hash of the Olympics. First LA Hash business cards appear.

June 1, 1985: 200th run, again at Topanga Community House, again with *Madman* as hare. Some people never learn!

November, 1985: LAH3 becomes the first Hash to have it's own brewery(!), as *Dickless* starts delivering Angeles Amber Ale. Most of the stockholders are LA Hashers.

November, 1985: *Dr. Mikey* erected Grand Master of LAH3, appoints *Hash Harlot* as Joint Master. Starts Hash telephone Hotline.

March 9, 1986: First ever LA Hash 21 mile beer check established along route of LA Marathon.

May 31, 1986: 250th run held as joint Interhash with the Long Beach 69th run.

April 16, 1987: 300th run held in Santa Fe Springs, with On-On at Maggie's Pub. Price soars to \$23.

September, 1987: First Bored meeting held. Much important Hash business transacted. Hmph.

March 5, 1988: LAH3 holds its 350th run the day before the Los Angeles Marathon, rips off the Marathon logo for it's T-shirt (Hashathon).

June 12, 1988: An alarming marital trend culminates as *FungusAmungus* and *Fast Bitch* actually get married at the 369th! Following the run and ceremony the reception food triggers a mass food poisoning epidemic.

February 11, 1989: 400th run held once again at Topanga Community Center, but this time the hare's identity is kept secret until the last minute. *Madman* keeps the run under ten miles this time and everyone's happy.

June 2, 1989: LA Hashers set a run at San Juan Capistrano for the InterAmerica Hash hosted by San Diego HHH. Police break up On-On, and the hotel sues.

June 2, 1990: Following LAH3's third ever erection, *Madman* takes office as the new Grand Master at the 469th, and appoints *FungusAmungus* as Joint Master. The run in the north Valley

features high heat, running out of beer and water, and an On-On at the Angeles Amber Brewery.

January 12, 1991: 500th Run and Tenth Anniversary (a month late of course) at the Beverly Garland Hotel. No deaths, but we're not invited back.

June 3, 1991: *Mustang Sally* erected Grand Mistress, retains water, oops, retains *Fungamungus* as Vice Master.

January 18, 1992: *Mustang Sally* leaves town, and after some barrel-bottom scraping the Hash erects *Fungamungus* as as Grand Master. Just kidding, *Fungus!*

October 10, 1992: 600th Run held at Chatsworth Oaks Park.

January 10, 1993: *Good Tail* and *Swiss Piss* continue a disturbing trend with an M-word run at Camp Pendelton.

January 17, 1994: A magnitude 6.5 earthquake rocks Northridge. L.A. Hashers panic at creation of new shiggy and erect *Mitey Byte* as new Grand Master.

August 15, 1994: 700th Run in Studio City hared by *RTD* and *Stickbite*. No big deal, apparently.

November 26, 1994: *Crude* and *Obnoxious* establish trend of naming the LAH3 newsletter after the On-Sex. At least they work cheap.

March 4, 1995: Having gotten into the habit of frequent erections, LAH3 anoints *Dick on a Stick* as Grand Mattress.

March 11, 1995: Run # 730 becomes the first hash to be posted on hash.org, putting LAH3 in for forefront of modern hash communication.

January, 1996: To maintain its rep as least expensive Hash in the world LAH3 goes to monthly newsletters. Billions are saved triggering the start of the longest economic expansion and bull market in American history.

May 24, 1996: San Diego H3 celebrates 1000th run. Since they started years after LAH3 we can only assume they count in base 7.

June 24, 1996: In a nostalgic return to the good old days *Madman* hares the 800th on Mulholland Drive.

December, 1996: First NewsMoonia appears.

March, 1997: *Ding'd Up Dick* and *Milli Vanilli* become Grand Masters, at about the same time Bill is boinking Monica.

June 20, 1997: Ballbusting 850th held at Pt. Mugu State Park.

April, 1998: *Milli Vanilli* stays on and *Quicktool* ascends to Grand Mastership

June 20, 1998: *Milli Vanilli*, *Black'n'Blood* and *Quicktool* hare the 900th, with the on-on at *Hobie Humper's*. 'The Fox' provides the entertainment (only guy we know who could swallow a whole beer in one gulp while standing on his head, and knows every hash song every written.)

March, 1999: Erections are coming thick and fast now as *Cock'o'Dile Done Me* and *Oedipussy* become Grand Poobahs. If we keep providing them sex maybe they'll stay forever.

April 26, 1999: Possibly one of the finest Hash traditions ever conceived is born - in a flash of insight it's realized that many, perhaps most, Harriettes will show their tits if the Spiritual Advisor promises to do their down-down!

Quickly codified as 'Guidelines' the idea spreads rapidly and is put into effect almost every week. Not wanting to seem sexist(!) the Hash gropes for a male equivalent of flashing. The idea is to find what every Harriette wants to see in a man, but having a Hasher stand before the crowd and talk about his feelings for twenty minutes doesn't seem to catch on.

August 20, 1999: LAH3 totally ignores the 950th, but instead celebrates the 969th with the 'Chill-Out at Chilao', ignoring the bear threat and introducing Naked Midnight Hashing.

January 1, 2000: The new millennium is ushered in with a Hash that innocently incurs on unposted government property in Pasadena. The FBI threatens the hare but after a week of negotiation by the Religious Adviser ends up apologizing to the Hash. No kidding!

April 1, 2000: A major milestone is passed like a jaggy kidney stone as LA memorializes its 1000th run with a lost weekend. Much of the Saturday hash follows the trail of the absolutely ball-crunching Bulldog 50 above Malibu - the trail's so

'challenging' the bus can't make it to the start on the mountain trail.

January 27, 2001: The 20th anniversary of the LA Hash is noted with a hash (a month late) at the site of the very first - Bundy & Chalon. Hasn't gotten any less hilly.

March, 2002: In an apparent beerless coup *Juggles His Balls* and *Bent Penis* descend to Grand Mastership. The Doon-Doon is born.

June 1, 2002: The city of Los Angeles institutes mass transit with the Red Line and the Hash of Los Angeles institutes mass inebriation with the Red Line Run. The pack visits many important LA landmarks, like beer-checking at the city's first bar, and since it's not rush hour the trip only takes nine hours.

March, 2003: *Porno Queen* and *Titty Bear* become Grandmasters, are disappointed to find it's an unsalaried job.

December 13, 2003: The 1200th LA Hash run and 23rd anniversary happen to fall on exactly the same day. *Dr. Mikey* and *Hash Harlot* use the opportunity to make it an M-word hash, with *Reverend Kumsukker* officiating and telling anyone who knows why the pair shouldn't be joined to 'shut the fuck up!'

March, 2004: *StickBite* and *Pulls His Own* are erected Grandmasters. In a stunning demonstration of role-reversal on their first day *Pulls* picks a fight with a local and *Stick* emerges as the voice of reason.

October, 2004: *Pulls His Own* moves away and *Retracted* steps in.

April, 2005: They're droppin' like flies - *Retracted* abdicates in favor of *Bisexual Bondage Bitch*, who loves to show her stuff!

June, 2005: LAH3 breaks the color barrier with the Blue Line Hash, highlighted with a mass Harriette flash in front of historic Watts Towers.

July, 2005: A harbinger of the new age is the appearance of the last regularly published LAH3 newsletter. Starting as a one-pager typed on a Smith-Corona and ending as a pdf file linked to the web page, the future seems to be the Hash blog. Advantages are terrific digital photos but lacking are the half-witty writeups and paper archive.

February, 2006: The 25th anniversary is celebrated with the Silver Shiggy Hash headquartered in Chinatown. Many complain about the length of the event after spending three hours at the first beer check at Universal City.

June, 2006: A sad low point is reached when a hasher actually dies on trail. Popular hasher *Accidental Tourist* succumbs during a Hollywood Hills hash run, spurring the creation of Hash ID tags that include emergency numbers and medical info. To compound the grief his memorial service parallels that for *Mary Tyler Whore*, a much-loved LB hasher who loses a long battle with pancreatic cancer.

October, 2006: LAH3 makes a major impression at the West Hollywood Drag Races, and *Stickbite* is erected Queen.

October, 2006: Monday hashes now start at 7p.m. instead of 6:30 as an experiment. Who knows where this will lead?

March, 2007: *Stickbite* abdicates so *Inbred Fred* and *XLAX* take the helm of Grand Mastership. Homophobia and misogyny will never be the same.

April, 2007: The newsletter, which has made intermittent appearances since July, '05 finally breathes its last. Thanks, *Inbred*, for trying to maintain a tradition in the face of rampant interwebbism.

September, 2007: The 1400th is celebrated with HashFest, a demonstration that alcohol really can inhibit athletic prowess.

October, 2007: *Inbred Fred* moves to Brazil to get M-ed, leaving *XLAX* in solo charge.

October, 2007: The Itty Bitty Titty Committee (*RTD*, *PtoHo*, *Asscrackistan*, *1st Period* and *Harlot*) hare LAH3's first Itty Bitty Titty Hash.

December, 2007: *Reverend KumSukker* and *Wet Willie* move away, so Hash weddings will never be the same.

February, 2008: Friday nights become less boring with the advent of the Happy Hour Hash, a pickup pub run meant to kick off the weekend properly.

April, 2008: LAH3 joins the 20th, er, 21st century and joins HashSpace. Older hashers are confused.

August 16, 2008: The second 'Chill-Out at Chilao' cums off without a hitch, or bears, nine years after the first.

December 5, 2008: A special legal defense Hash run is held to get *Shaggy Dog* out of the pound.

July 25, 2009: LAH3 celebrates it's 1500th Hash in Topanga Canyon - apparently no lessons were learned at the 100th & 200th.

January, 2011: With a nod to the next generation *XLAX* hand the GM reins over to *Waddling Wanker*.

May, 2011: Memorial Day also marks LAH3's 1600th run. The new American citizenship of Brit *Cell-Ur-Ass* celebrates with a run in Topanga Canyon enhanced by a skywriter making check marks in the sky. No kidding!

August, 2012: *Waddling Wanker* goes down, er, steps down and *Stack O' Man Hoz* and *Shrinkage* become co-GMs.

May, 2013: LAH3 is getting better - this time an anniversary run is only 3 weeks late as they celebrate the 1700th with a campout at Malibu Creek State Park. Aging of the hash is evident as the usual debauched drinking competitions are augmented with more gentlemanly games of bocci.

July, 2013: Hoping it will last longer than HashSpace, LAH3 opens a Facebook page. Privacy shmivacy!

August, 2013: Somebody gets *Hobu* pregnant so *Shrinkage* turns to learning diaperage and *Dickyleaks* cums in as co-GM.

December 14, 2013: Having experienced all their landmarks at LAH3 runs 10 years apart (meet 1983, engaged 1993, M-word 2003) Dr. Mikey & Harlot celebrate the (what else?) Consummation Hash at Las Virgenes Canyon Park. Mikey takes one for the team when *somebody* points out the beer check to a park ranger!

December, 2014: Failure to attend a Bored Meeting is punished by *Just Robbed* becoming co-GM.

February 21, 2015: In what is becoming an annual event, the Superhero Hash (where hashers dress up as their favorite costumed crime fighter) LAH3 crashes the Oscars and manages to cum away with no awards. Oh yeah, it was also LAH3's 1800th!

September 13, 2015: LAH3, home of the first female Grand Master of a mixed hash, again becomes awash in estrogen as not one but two harriettes become co-GMs. Welcome *Sticky Fingers* and *Golden Globes*.

March 14, 2016: As Religious Adviser Dr. Mikey has officiated at numerous hash weddings, but this one between *Sticky Fingers* and *Leprecunt* was the real thing, as the Dr. had received his ordination in the Universal Life Church.

November 5, 2016: Being married was obviously too stressful so *Sticky Fingers* and *Golden Globes* hand the reins of GM-ship to *Mossadomizer* and *Hokey Tokey*

February 2, 2017: To memorialize Groundhog Day and his 20th anniversary of hashing, *Damien* sets the same trail over and over and over...

February 25, 2017: *Mossadomizer*, being tired of spearheading the Superhero hash and trashing the Oscars hands the reins to the GM. So LAH3 has erected HIM as GM!

July 1, 2017: *Hozer* goes to that big on-on in the sky. LAH3 joins nearby hashes to donate enough cash to fund several memorial benches in Griffith Park, his favorite haring venue.

November 4, 2018: *Mossadomizer* and *Hokey Tokey* call it quits so the Bored erects *Trailhead* and *YMBJ*.

November 24, 2018: It was time for LAH3's 2000th run, but the original terrain surrounding the first LAH3 at Bundy and Chalon has been bought up and fenced off by the Getty, so *Dr. Mikey* and *Hash Harlot* set a hash at Webfoot's favorite venue, Temescal Canyon. They did duplicate the original LAH3 t-shirt however, substituting dry-fit for cotton.

March 16, 2019: *Wet Furry Thing* does a face plant during a hash at Trippet Ranch and get choppered out, an LAH3 first! And the first responders were from - no joke - Engine 69!

April 21, 2019: *YMBJ* announces his departure for Florida at a bored meeting, leaving *TrailHead* as sole GM. Following much discussion of who would run the circle, the position of Circle Jerk is established.

Nov 24, 2019: *Trailhead* decides she's had enough, and who could blame her, and *MotorMouth* is appointed GM.

Nov 24, 2019: At the same Bored mtg it was pointed out that the originator and still owner of hash.org Quicktool has been unresponsive. So after 24 years *Mossadomizer* will now host the social web page on his site, with a name change to hash.beer. Thanks *Msdmzr*.

Mar 21, 2020: COVID19 has reared its ugly head, so starting with this hash LAH3 has instituted a series of 'virtual hashes' where the trail gets laid by 12 noon on hash day. The pack then goes out and can run it anytime before the circle starts at 5:00 via Zoom. Clever work by *MotorMouth*!

May 13, 2021 *Motormouth* gives up GM-ship and *Innocent Til Drunk* is erected.

May 17, 2021 The COVID era is over (at least according to the CDC) and LAH3 has returned to 'regular' runs. Everyone starts together at 3:00 p.m., circle following the run, etc.

November 22, 2021 Following an erection the official start time for LAH3 Saturday runs changed to 2:00 p.m.

And before that... Where it all began

The Hash House

The 'Hash House' was the mildly derogatory nickname given (for its unimaginative, monotonous food) to the Selangor Club Chambers, by the British Civil Servants and businessman who lived and dined there. Originally, the ground floor housed the main Selangor Club dining room, and between the two World Wars it became a social center of the times, used regularly for lunch time meals by the members who worked in the immediate vicinity.

Situated close to and behind the present Selangor Club, its function changed after independence in 1965 and it became a key office for the local Water Board, the place where all Kuala Lumpur (K.L.) residents came to pay their water bills. Sadly, it gave way to the relentless march of time around 1974, being bulldozed to the ground under the northbound lane of Jalan Kuching. The buildings housing the original stables and servants quarters are still in existence.

Ancient Harriers

The idea of Harriers chasing paper was not new to Malaya in 1938, as there had been such 'Hare and Hounds' clubs before in Kuala Lumpur and Johore Bahru, and there were clubs in existence in Malacca and Ipoh (the Kinta Harriers) at the time. "Horse" Thomson (one of the KLH3 founding fathers) recalled being invited on a run, shortly after his arrival in Johore Bahru in 1932, which chased a paper trail and followed basic Hash rules every week, but the club was so magically organized that it had no name. The club flourished in the early 1930's but is believed to have died out around 1935.

The other branch of our ancestry comes from Malacca, where A. S. ('G') Gispert was posted in 1937 and joined a club called the Springgil Harriers, who also operated weekly under Hash rules and are believed to have been formed in 1935. Some months later, 'Torch' Bennett visited him and came as a guest on a few runs.

Hash House Harriers

By 1938, Thomson, Lee, Bennett and Gispert had all moved to K.L., and founded their own club, following the rules they had learnt elsewhere. It was 'G' Gispert who was apparently the moving spirit behind the club, though he never acted as On-Sec or a Joint

Master. There were probably only about a dozen members of the original HHH, including A. S. ('C') Gispert, Cecil Lee, 'Horse' Thomson, 'Torch' Bennett, Morris Edgar, Eric Galvin, H.M. Doig, John Barrett and M.C. Hay.



The original 'Hash House', circa 1938

They were soon joined by a few others, including Frank Woodward, Philip Wickens, Lew Davidson and E.A. Ross,

It is not clear that the club actually had a name at the very beginning, but Gispert is credited with proposing 'The Hash House Harriers' when the Registrar of Societies required the gathering to be legally registered.

'Torch' Bennett technically missed being a founder member, because he was then on leave, but on his return he introduced the first necessary organization - a bank account, a balance sheet and some system. More importantly, he seems, with Philip Wickens who joined later in 1939, to have helped to keep things going immediately after the war.

Sadly, Gispert had only a short time with his extraordinary creation, being killed in the fighting on Singapore Island on February 11th, 1942, whilst serving with the Argylls. Of the original founding fathers of the HHH, Cecil Lee and 'Horse' Thompson are still alive, though sadly no longer hashing. The founding members were all British, although Gispert's origins were Spanish, his parents having migrated to London some time before he was born. Extraordinarily both he and Bennett were accountants, as were Paul Barnard and Jack Bridewell who made a significant contribution to our activities of later years. Some Hash psychiatrist should investigate whether this type of work leads to extreme forms of escapism.

The HHH duly celebrated its 100th run on 15 August 1941, but only 17 runs later was forced into temporary hibernation by the arrival of the Japanese.

Postwar Rebirth

Post World War II, it was nearly 12 months before the survivors reassembled 'Torch' Bennett put in a claim for the lost hash mugs, a tin bath and two old bags, on the

fund set up with the proceeds from confiscated Japanese property and run No. 1 was a trot around the race-course in August, 1946. Subsequent to the 1,000th post war run the celebrations surrounding it were considered to be such a success that the 117 official pre-war runs were added to the total so that we could celebrate the 2,000th run as soon as possible.

With the advent of the Emergency in 1948, the Hash was automatically in bad official odor, as their activities were generally illegal in terms of the curfew imposed on most of the areas around Kuala Lumpur, and in the years 1948-51 they maintained a precarious existence at best. The turn round came with the famous bandit incident at Cheras.

This has been widely misreported, but what actually happened was that below where the Lady Tempter Hospital is now, in an area that was then rubber and secondary jungle, the Hares on a darkening and rainy evening came across some men wrapped in ground sheets sleeping on the ground. They turned back to alert the pack and speed on to the Cheras police station, alerting the army, who laid ambushes on tracks leading out of the area and first thing the following morning bagged three bandits trying to break out. One of them was found to have a substantial price on his head and the bounty was sufficient to buy both the hares a new car, though the hounds were apparently of the opinion that it should have been shared amongst them all.

Other colorful incidents related by Cecil Lee, include how 'Torch' Bennett once nearly drowned in quicksand, and how on one memorable occasion the erstwhile unathletic 'G' was actually leading the pack: sadly his moment of glory was short lived as the paper trail turned to be false. Swimming would seem to have been an unofficial prerequisite for all Hashmen too, for Cecil remembers having had to swim across a mining pool in order to get home after being lost on one occasion, and on another it is reported that several Hashmen ran in to a stream where bathed some unsuspecting Malay maidens. The girls screamed: their menfolk came hurtling to the rescue with unsheathed parangs flashing, and the errant Hashmen broke land speed records in their eagerness to clear the scene.

The Hash Spreads Out

The second Hash Chapter was founded in Singapore in 1962, followed by Brunei, Kuching and Sandakan in 1963, Jesselton (Kota Kinabalu), Sibul and Min in 1964, Penang and Penang in 1965, making a total of ten chapters who celebrated the 1,000th post-war Hash run in K.L., on 12 March 1966. Sydney was the first chapter created outside Malaysia and Singapore, in 1967, and the worldwide expansion had started, but even by the time of K.L.'s 1500th run, in 1974, the total was only 35, so the subsequent explosion has been spectacular indeed. The 1996 Harrier International Hash Directory will probably total around 1,600 clubs in over 100 countries

and all continents (including Antarctica), where the hash format has to be adapted to environments very different from the neat rows of Malaysian rubber trees amongst which it was conceived. The Kabul HHH understandably floundered, but what can it be like to hash in the deserts of Sinai, the streets of Beijing, the mountains around Addis Ababa or the icy winds of the Falkland Islands?

(World) Interhash

The first attempts at an Interhash get-together were the K.L. 1000th post-war run in 1966, and the spectacular 1,500th run in 1974, when attendance was something over 300. The first genuine INTERHASH, in 1978 in Hong Kong broke new ground, with an attendance of around 800. Subsequent INTERHASHES were in Kuala Lumpur in 1980 (1,200 hashers), Jakarta in 1982 (1,300 hashers), Sydney in 1984 (1,654 hashers), Pattaya in 1986 (2,143 hashers), Bali in 1988 (2,450 hashers), Manila in 1990 (1,400 hashers), Phuket in 1992 (2,500 hashers) and Rotorua in 1994 (3,650 hashers). INTERHASH 1996 in Cyprus had some 3500 hashers and then it was back to 'mother' in 1998 with around 4,500 in KL. Tassie hosted some 4,000 or so and Goa took us 'back to basics' with an estimated 2,700 which brings us to Cardiff UK where we may possibly top 5,000!

Reprinted without permission from the 2004 World Interhash 'Mag in a Bag', originally written in 1992 and updated in 1996 by Mike Lyons (On-Sec. 'Mother' Hash), from copious research material provided by John Duncan. Statistics brought further up to date by WIH 2004.

And we lost a few along the way...

Van Diver

Sugar Tits

Sutecki Buns

Buff Diver

Rambo

FineAss

Iron Balls

Thoroughly Modern Millie Vanilli

Rum Rico

Closet Hasher Emil

Spuds Mackenzie

Accidental Tourist

Mary Tyler Whore

Teenage Enema Nurse

Eject

Loose Joint

Sold Out

Roc Doc

Gay's OK

Hash Bum

Fungusamungus

Pity Fuque

Tuna Taco

Scooter

Danglin Anglin

Pile Driver

Next Week

Hard Drive

Hover

Dr. Detroit

Screwcap

Almost Perfect

Fast Lady

Hashing Terms

ARE YOU?

question - asking whether one is on trail. Proper responses include "On-On", "Checking", "Looking" or "Short-Cutting"

BACK CHECK

noun - A check from which the correct trail leads back in the direction from which the check was found.

BEER

noun - Hashing fuel.

CHECK

noun - Usually denoted by an X on the ground, sometimes in a circle, that indicates you're still on trail but you'll have to search for the next arrow or mark.

verb - To search for trail after encountering a check mark. Should be done with vigor and enthusiasm.

CHECKING

verb - To search for trail. What you call out when someone asks Are You? To be used only when you've passed a check, not when you're just lost, when "Looking" is appropriate.

CHECK HANGING

verb - To stand around the vicinity of a check like a miserable Wanker waiting for someone else to find the right trail.

COORS

noun - Sometimes served by accident instead of Beer.

DOWN-DOWN

noun - Act of rapidly drinking a mug of Beer while the pack serenades. Should the drinker stop before the brew's consumed the remainder goes over the offender's head.

FALSE TRAIL

noun - Usually denoted by an F or three lines across the trail, means you fucked up - go back to the check.

FRB

noun - Front Running Bastard. A Hasher running at the front of the pack. Derogatory.

GRAND MASTER

noun - Someone who didn't show up for a run and thereby got erected to high office.

HARE

noun - Hasher charged with laying the trail for the week.

HARELINE

noun - List of Hashers who will be laying future trails.

HARERAISER

noun - Hasher charged with lining up Hares for future runs.

HARRIER

noun - Runner who's fallen in with a bad crowd (the Hash). Synonymous with Hasher.

HASH HARLOT

noun - Responsible position filled by a talented individual charged with keeping the Hash smiling.

HASH SHIT

noun - Object, usually a plunger or toilet brush, carried on Hash runs by a Hasher who's committed a foul deed.

KGB

noun - Unhumorous men in grey suits and fur hats who keep the world safe for Communism by confining Moscow Hashers to Gorky Park. Inspiration for the chant: "Join the Hash, Run the Streets, Fuck the KGB."

LAY

verb - To mark trail as Hare. Sometimes used as noun to indicate the trail.

LITE, or LIGHT BEER

noun - see **COORS**.

LOOKING

verb - Searching for trail which has disappeared although no check has been found.

ON-ON

verb - Yelled by Hashers when they're on trail. Indicates to others that they know what they're doing and it's OK to follow them.

noun - Drinking ceremonies following a run, either at run's end or at some sleazy establishment.

ON-ON-ON

noun - Further eating and drinking following the usual ON-ON at a pub, a Hasher's house, the gutter, etc.

ON-ON-ON-ON

noun - More of the same, ad nauseum.

ON-SEC

noun - Hasher in charge of writing and distributing newsletters, keeping mailing lists, corresponding with other Hashes, and all the other jobs the GM is usually too besotted to do.

SHIGGY

noun - Mud, hot lava or other crud that makes some trails messy. Probably originates from the phrase 'pig shit', which got Spoonerized by the proper Brits to 'shig pit', then shortened to 'shiggy.'

SCB

noun - Short Cutting Bastard. A clever, lucky Hasher who has found a shorter route to the beer. Good short-cutting is considered one of the highest achievements of Hashing.

WANKER

noun - A Hasher who does their own thing.

WASTING THE BREW

verb - Pouring unfinished Beer over one's head, or, worse, accidentally spilling it. Frowned upon.

Various Haikus

Daredevil Hasher Haiku

Daredevil hasher
I remember his last words
Hold my beer, watch this!

Down-Down Haiku

I don't deserve this!
Then again, it's Sam Adams...
Could be colder though.

Checking Haiku

Should I check uphill
Whatever goes up goes down
Except Harriettes

Citation Haiku

Hello Officer
No, I don't have ID but
Name's Don Markowitz

Circle Haiku

Here come the police
We sing Kumbaya My Lord
They're not buying it

RU Haiku

Where is the damn trail
A whistle in the distance...
Rats, a soccer game

Eject Haiku

Long Beach needs a Hash
There, now they seem to be set
Think I'll suck a toe

Shiggy Haiku

Shortcut through the mud
What could be better than this
Rats, I lost my shoe

Shortcutter's Haiku

Shortcutting is good.
But I give up on this one...
Wait, isn't that trail?

and a poem...

Stopping by a beer check on a Hash evening (apologies to R. Frost)

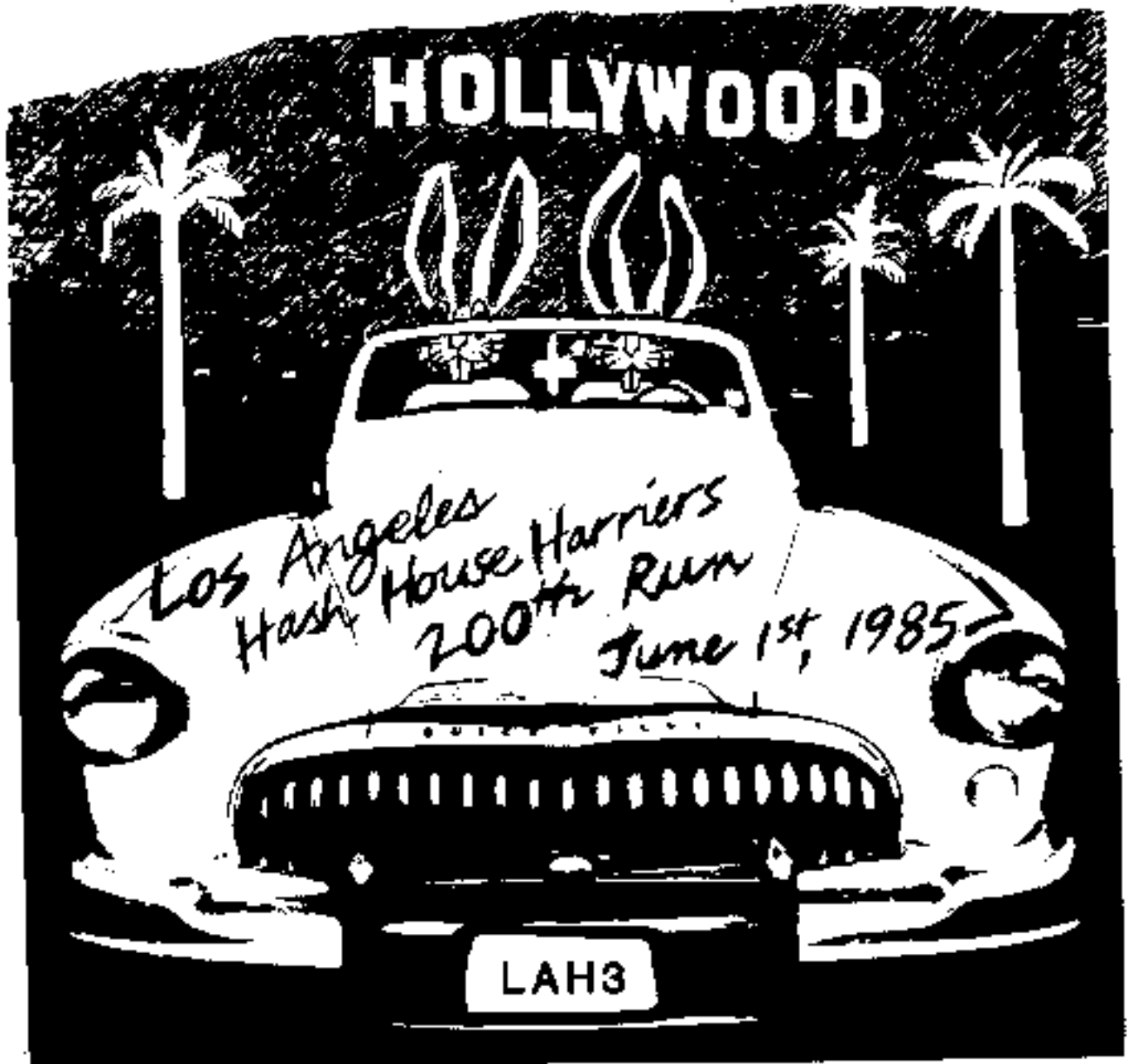
Whose beer is this, I think I know
He went to use the potty though
He will not see me stopping here
To drink his beer and not spend dough

My little Harlot thinks it's queer
To stop here and have just one beer
Between the checks it's a short break
The longest hash run of the year

She gives her head a thirsty shake
And asks if there is some mistake
Then I admit that I'm the Sweep
The Hares were drunk, the trail's fake

The beer is lovely, dark and deep
But I have hashers lost like sheep
And miles to hash before I sleep
And miles to hash before I sleep

INTERHASH '85



A classic design by *Philly Eclair* that appeared on highly prized t-shirts and beer mugs

A recent Associated Press item, datelined Moscow, reports that Soviet authorities have told running fans from Western nations that their wacky "fun runs," which draw dozens of participants, can no longer be held on Moscow city streets. Some of the runners, members of a group called the Hash House Harriers, claim the crackdown shreds off one of the few opportunities foreigners had for fun and recreation in Moscow.

The Hash House Harriers: a threat to Soviet security? No. Decorum? Yes. In fact, hashers are a delightful threat to any community's calm. Hashers believe jogging should be fun, and their crazy runs through city streets, abutting centers—the more unlikely the route, the better—and in a "down, down," a strange form of party. No grouches need apply.

What sets hashing apart is attitude. While other runners maintain an almost religious reverence for their sport, hashers take pride in just goofing around. Elements of hide-and-seek, steeplechase, orienteering and cross-country

running combine in a hash run with a temporary return to childhood. The model is the genteel British sport of hounds-and-hare (hens which "hanser" sprang). In the HHH version, runners are hounds, unless they've been selected as hares and charged with two key responsibilities: setting the trail and providing refreshments.

A well-designed hash run lasts about 1-1/2 hours and will be generally circular, finishing for practical reasons at or near the start. The hares dash off about 15 minutes ahead of the pursuing hounds. It's their job to mark a trail with bits of paper, handfuls of flour, chalked marks or whatever will be visible to the hounds—but not too visible.

Crucial to the run's success are five or six well-chosen checkpoints where the trail thins out. Checkpoints are selected to provide a maximum of confusion. There may be three or four possible exits from the check including perhaps a well-laid false trail. While the trail markings will pick up a hundred or so yards away and out of sight from the check, a false trail will last for only about 25 yards.

Checks make the run interesting and more important, allow slower runners to catch up while the rest of the pack is searching for the trail. In a well-designed run, the slowest runners will finish the fastest.

While checking, runners will call out, "Are you?" When the trail is found, the call is "On, on" and the bugle sounds, rallying the spread-out runners back to the pack. Sensing the bear, some runners, labeled SOB's ("short-cutting bastards"), will make a beeline to the finish. While the runs can be testing and typically stretch from 5 to 8 miles or so, they are strictly noncompetitive.

At the finish, hares provide refreshments. Guest runners are subjected to the "down, down"—quaffing a mug without taking a breath or losing a drop. Here too, dues are collected and plans made for future runs and social events. In many hashes, runners (still in their sweaty togas) move on to a restaurant for a communal dinner called the "On-on."

Hash history began almost 50 years ago, in 1938, in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia (then Malaya), at the very British-Selan-

BY DENNIS CAVAGNARO

THE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS



A delightful threat to any community's calm, Hashers believe jogging should be fun.

Recognize the Hare in this pic??

Founder of the Hash House Harriers



Alberto Esteban Ignacio Gispert, hash name "G", (his surname is pronounced with a Ja as in juice), was born on the 31st July 1903 to Arturo and Remedios Gispert y de Puiguriguer. He was born at 80 Breakspear Road, Brockley, Kent (actually on the corner of Harefield Road!) which is

now part of the London Borough of Lewisham but previously the Metropolitan Borough of Deptford. The family were Catalan Spanish and maintained the house in Breakspear Road and at least one other in Barcelona. They moved to Brockley sometime in late 1891 or 1892, Alberto was the youngest of seven children, the third to be born in the UK.

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, Remedios, 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. This may be where the idea of hashing was first formulated to reappear many years later in Malaya, as it was then called.

Following his schooling Gispert joined H S Baker & Co and became a Chartered Accountant in 1928 and applied for overseas posting with Evatt & Co (later to become Price Waterhouse) who sent him to Kuala Lumpur. He married Eve in 1937 and his son, Simon, was born in the same year.

Along with "Torch" Bennett, Cecil Lee and a few others, "G" founded the Hash House Harriers at the Selangor Club in late 1938, the name being taken from the local nickname for the Selangor Club.

Also in 1938 he had joined the part-time militia, the Federated Malay States Volunteer Reservists, reaching the rank of Captain. He was on leave in Australia when the Japanese invaded in December 1941. Although his wife and son had safely returned to England by then "G" rushed back to Malaya and was seconded to the Argyll & Suther-

land Highlanders regiment as a Second Lieutenant. He was killed in action in the Battle of Singapore on 11th February, 1942. The family memorial is in Brockley Cemetery, South London. Take a beer for him if you visit.

These details are stolen from research undertaken by Lain 'Amnesia' Belton and the late Tim "Magic" Hughes.

But even before that...

Hash House Harrier roots extend back to the old English schoolboy game of "Hares and Hounds," in which some players, called "hounds," chase others, called "hares," who have left a trail of paper scraps along their route across fields, hedges, streams, bogs, and hills. One of the earliest Hares and Hounds events on record was the "Crick Run" at Rugby School in Warwickshire, England, first held in 1837. To read about the modern descendant of the Crick Run check out

http://www.rugbyschool.net/sl/games_pe/atoj/xcrick/2004.htm

Tom Brown's School Days by Thomas Hughes published in 1857 depicts a meet by the Big-Side Hare and Hounds, and is the earliest reference your scribe can find in the literature. For a description of a run amazingly similar to modern hashing (except for the call 'Forward!' instead of 'On-on') visit

<http://www.worldwideschool.org/library/books/youth/youngadult/TomBrownsSchoolDays/chap7.html>

Hare and Hounds as an adult sport reportedly began in the fall of 1867 with a group of London oarsmen who wanted to keep fit during the winter. Also called "Paper Chasing" or the "Paper Chase," the game became very popular after its introduction on Wimbledon Common in 1868 by the Thames Hare and Hounds. Early clubs called themselves "Hare and Hounds" or simply "Harriers."

There have been quite a number of modern newspaper and magazine articles about Hashing - apparently it makes great filler on slow news days. For a really good archive of these missives look to

<http://harrier.net/archive/index.html>

BROOKS

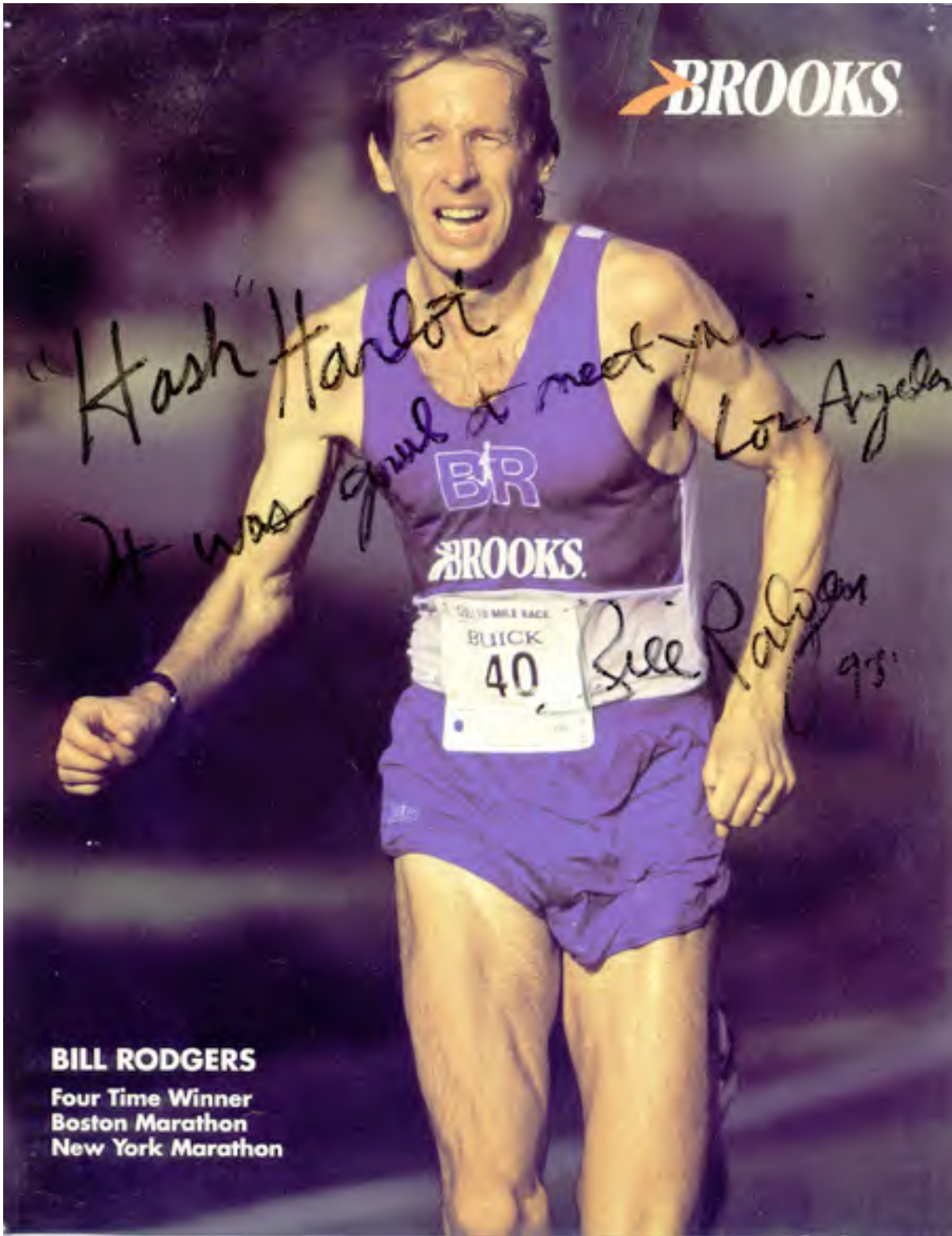
"Hash" Harlot
It was good to meet you in
Los Angeles

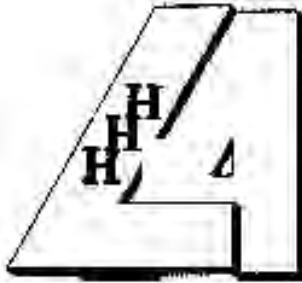
BR
BROOKS

50.10 MILE RACE
BUICK
40

Bill Rodgers
93

BILL RODGERS
Four Time Winner
Boston Marathon
New York Marathon





Founded 1989

los angeles HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

1509 Colby Ave. #4 Los Angeles, CA 90025

Joint Masters:

Bernard Daniel

Larry Jones

(213) 464-3868 (H) (213) 614-2561 (O)

(213) 478-6997



RUN NO: 1

WHEN : 12/13/80 AT 2:30p.m.

WHERE : Cnr. Bundy Dr. & Chalon Rd., Brentwood
Map ref. D-8*

HARRIS : The Joint Masters

ON CA : George n' Dragon, 6th St. & Santa Monica Blvd., Santa Monica

INAUGURAL RUN LAIR

We hope to have a good turnout for this, the first run of the Los Angeles Hash House Harriers. We may have T-shirts for you, then again we may not. If we do, they may be free, then again they may not. So, don't show up expecting to get a T-shirt. With a little luck you may get a beer. The Hash is not known for organization, so it may take a few runs to get the bugs worked out. We have brazenly invited some other Hashes such as New York, Honolulu, San Francisco and La Jolla, but it is doubtful that any Hashers other than La Jollans (ap?) will be foolish enough to travel here for this run. If you can accommodate a visiting hashperson please let us know.

For you first-time Hashers (and others) - a few pointers:

- 1) Wear old running gear! The terrain may not be too kind to a good pair of Nikes.
- 2) Run starts promptly at 2:30, so try to arrive about 10 min. early for instructions.
- 3) If you're in or near the lead, shout "ON ON" occasionally to let those behind you know you're on the trail.
- 4) If you're at a check, shout "CHECKING" so the others will know.
- 5) Do not smoke! There is an extreme fire hazard in the area.
- 6) Be nice to the coyotes!

HASH CASH

We will collect \$2.50 per head at the run to cover the cost of the beer, soft drinks for the SOB's, circular and for beer consumed by visiting hashpersons who are traditionally served gratis. (Hope we don't get any Aussies!) We will continue this procedure on subsequent runs until we can determine our costs more accurately, at which time we plan to charge dues.

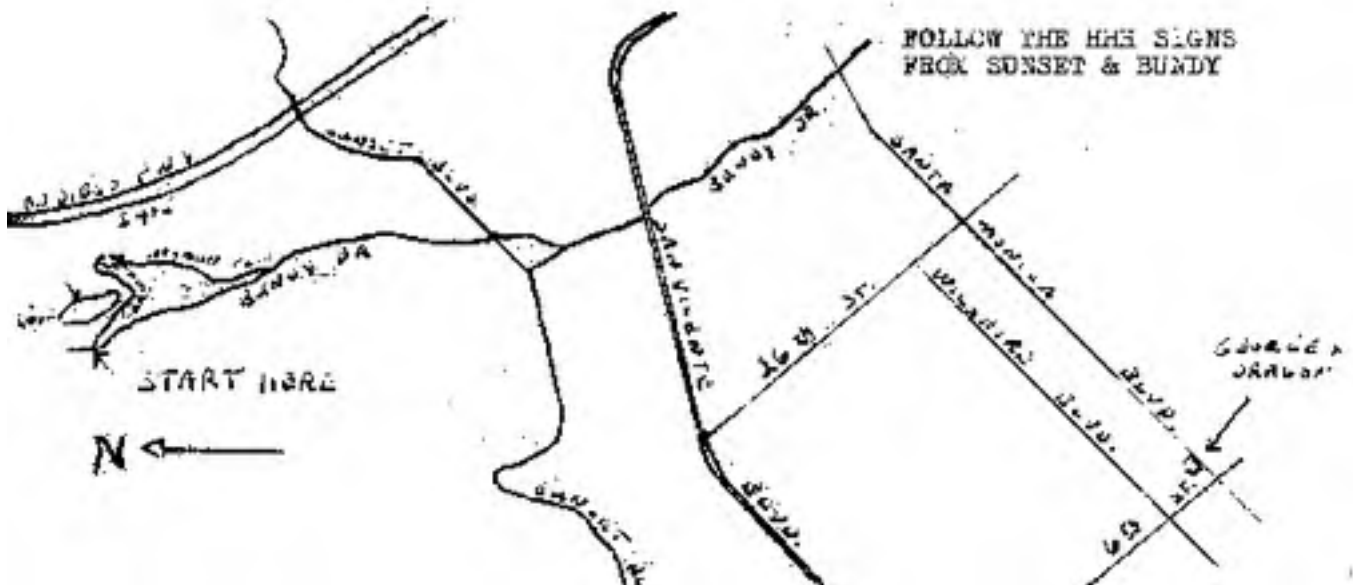
*Automobile Club of Southern California, Central & Western, Metropolitan Los Angeles also Thomas Bros. Map Ref. p.32, E-5.

MASH NOTES:

The Los Angeles Mash has been invited to the 1,000th Run of the Singapore Mash which will be held, fittingly enough, on the same day as our inaugural run. So if you're going to be in Singapore on Dec. 13 and wish to participate in what should be an extraordinary event, contact Larry Jones for details.

Remember, there are Mashers all over the world. When you travel & would like to run with one we will try to put you in touch. Mashers can be found in the following U.S. cities:

Chicago	La Jolla	New York	Kingsport, Tenn.
Honolulu	Laurel Highlands, Pa.	Philadelphia	Rumson, N.J.
Dallas	Little Rock	Pittsburg	San Francisco
			Washington



LA Hash House Harriers Founder



Larry *Webfoot* Jones (wearing hat)



LAH3 has distributed beer at every Los Angeles Marathon, so of course we ripped off their logo for our 350th

Los Angeles
Hash House **Brew**
Harriers **666**

HI, OR, WA, CA REDEMPTION VALUE



Feb. 12, 1994

The Devil Made Me Drink This Beer

GOVERNMENT WARNING: (1) ACCORDING TO THE SURGEON GENERAL, WOMEN SHOULD NOT DRINK ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES DURING PREGNANCY BECAUSE OF THE RISK OF BIRTH DEFECTS, (2) CONSUMPTION OF ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES IMPAIRS YOUR ABILITY TO DRIVE A CAR OR OPERATE MACHINERY, AND MAY CAUSE HEALTH PROBLEMS

Special beer label from the 666th

????? Old-timers Quiz ?????



This collage was put together sometime in the late 80's.

Can you match up faces with the following names?

- | | | |
|------------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
| Abba Dabba | Fungusamungus | Pnewmoonia |
| Almost Perfect Asshole | Gingerbitus | RTDRepeater |
| Angel Food | Hash Harlot I | Riff Raff |
| Arafat | Hash Harlot II | Rosie Ruiz |
| Batta | Icy Hot | Rum Rico |
| Bigfoot | Iron Balls | Screwcap |
| Crotchkey | Jungle Pussy | Sherry Trifle |
| DBased | Loose Joint | Short Arm |
| Darth Vader | Lucretia | Sony Dustman |
| Deja Screw | Marquis de Sade | Spuds MacKenzie |
| Dickless | Mitey Byte | Stiff Joint |
| Doggie Style | Mongo Gully | Thoroughly Modern |
| Dr. Detroit | Mr Spock | Millie |
| Dr. Mikey | Nurse Me | Tongueless |
| Fast Bitch | | Van Diver |



Members of the Hash House Harriers await the arrival of the hare in West Hollywood. It's all part of a new game started in Asia.



Sibyl Zaden, playing role of hare, looks back at her pursuers.

By ANN LAPINGKA

In a part of town famous for odd spectacles, this one will turned a few heads.

On Monday afternoon cars were swarmed in and out of sidewalk traffic on Sunset Boulevard, driving arrives and X's in chalk on the sidewalk. A few hours later a pack of sweat-soaked men and women ran by shouting "On-On," raising some nameless rabbit and tooting a bugle.

Wasn't it they came to a chalked X they split and scurried around with their eyes to the ground, like hounds who had lost a trail.

The sight is novel enough in Sunset to distract the hoppers, but the Hash House Harriers are a common phenomenon in Hong Kong and other Asian cities. There, the modified version of the game hare-and-hounds (basically, the hare sets the course, the hounds attempt

The Hounds of Hong Kong

A New Game in Town: Hare They Come!

to follow) has been played for 44 years.

Local runner Larry Jones discovered the pleasures of the sport while living in Singapore. Promising an end to "boring jogging," he has recruited Los Angeles haskers through runners clubs. Now there's a small gang of haskers who take to the city streets on Monday nights after work or Monday evenings, bring by their credo: "Nothing is modern."

At 6:30, Sibyl Zaden pulled her convertible into the parking lot of a drugstore at Sunset and Fairfax. The hounds were already assembled,

awaiting the arrival of Zaden, the hare in the band.

Minutes earlier Zaden and co-hare Stacy Spberg had staked out a seven or eight-mile course around West Hollywood. That afternoon they'd spent hours drawing arrows, chalk which marks the way, to show the way. Personally they'd mark an X, the sole purpose of which was to confuse the hounds. At the X, or check, the hounds scatter down several possible trails, all but one of which ends in "F" for false lead. The hound that takes the right path shouts "On-On" or blows the bugle and the other regroup.

Warning the hounds to keep a lookout for chalk marks on the

street (on country runs, taking four is substituted for chalk) Zaden raised her cardboard rabbit scepter and shouted, "On-On." It was the straightest start of a running event you could ever hope to see.

Spberg worried that some of the street people who had tried her methodology as she laid the course would trace the chalk marks. A previous hash over a golf-course lawn was foiled when a gardener mowed the trail, she said.

Spberg brightened when she considered the consolation: her course would cause the hounds.

"There's a dandy check at Santa Monica and Dobey," she gloated. "Sibyl really wanted to get them

screwed up there, so I figured, what better way than a triple check?"

Jones, a purist, said triple checks were not exactly traditional hashing technique.

"This is Hollywood. Anything goes," Spberg said, defending herself.

On a residential street at dusk, bugle blasts and shouts of "On-On" dashed down up and down the block. Some neighborhood kids on bikes got into the spirit of the event by shouting wrong directions at the passing runners.

Zaden's trail took the hounds through a vacant lot full of thigh-high asters, over a fence, into the

parking lot of the drugstore behind Dobey.

Although she'd recently completed the grueling 1981 Park Marathon, 64-year-old Priscilla Libbey had a hard time seeing the hare.

She was lucky she wasn't Singapore, Thore, and hashhoundy and environmental columnist Jones, it's obligatory to swim across a lake or stream during a hash.

The sport was invented by an Australian firm in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia, in 1938. The men and his friends delighted in playing a slightly goofy version of hounds-and-leads, romping through jungle swamps at rubber plantations and ending up with beer and curry at a store called the Hash House.

There are seasonal occasions in hashing history: The time 40 hounds got lost and spent the night in the jungle. A local man once toppled into a narrow pit and nearly

Planned HARE; Page 3



Bugle in hand, Deane Hicking leads runners down Dobey on the hare's trail in new game.

HARE THEY COME!

Continued from First Page

downed. And there has been one hash fatality—a hare who fell over a waterfall while laying a course.

"The mystery and suspense of the run is what it's all about," said Jones.

That and the beer. The hare scheduled a beer check at Zaden's apartment. Though it's not essential that you enjoy beer to join a hash, it does help preserve the integrity of the game.

At the check, hounds chug-a-lugged beer and soft drinks and applauded the run so far. "There's a lot of art to this," said Al Solah, an eye surgeon with the Jules Stein Eye Institute. "It's harder to lay the course than it is to run it."

Soon after the timeout, the course turned onto a middle.

"I think this is gonna go down as a really screwed-up hash," said Jones. After every hash, the course is analyzed for ingenuity, then reported on in the hash newsletter, which is filled with attempts at hash humor, characterized by neologisms.

Dick Walters is one of those who prefers a well-crafted old-fashioned hash to the new-fangled sort. He took up the game in Singapore where often 125 men are on a hash (women there run in a separate club, the Hash House Harriers), and there's always a waiting list to join the prestigious team. In California, a hash house membership is hardly going to boost your social rating.

An Alternative to Boredom

Walters, a commander in the U.S. Navy, said he discovered the game as an alternative to boredom abroad. "It was the only social life in Surabaya, Indonesia."

Although there were some hard-core runners in this group, the sport is designed so that, as Althea Hall put it, "The last shall be first."

While the most eager runners were waiting their breath following up false leads, the silver-haired hounds looped behind to find the trail already marked.

Althea Hall and Al Solah were the first to complete the course at the beer bar in the drugstore parking lot. They were greeted by harker Mike, an engineering professor at USC, who has sprained his ankle on the last hash on a Pasadena forest trail.

All participated in the "Down Down," the closing ceremony in which the hares must pay for their dirty tricks by quaffing parkers of beer while the hounds chant, "down, down, down."

Heading off for the On-On, a drinking boat at a nearby restaurant, the Hash House Harriers were obviously refreshed by their Monday evening session from rational behavior.

As the senior hound, Priscilla Libbey said, "It's fun if it's not like a race. It's not serious."

This is the first known press coverage of Hashing in LA. It appeared August 11, 1982

The Hash Hymn

Swing low
Sweet chariot
Cumming for to carry me home

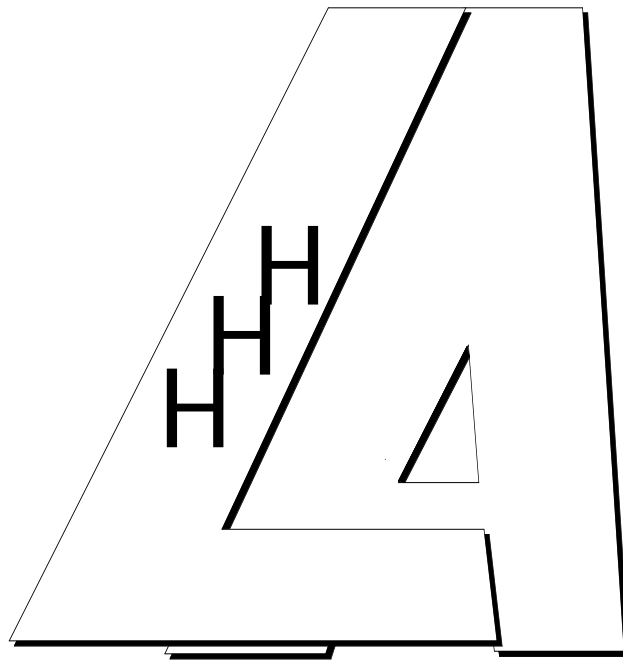
I looked over Jordan
And what did I see?
Cumming for to carry me home
A band of angels cumming after me
Cumming for to carry me home

If you get there before I do
Cumming for to carry me home
Tell all my friends I'm cumming too
Cumming for to carry me home

Swing low
Sweet chariot
Cumming for to carry me home



Famous Los Angeles Monuments



This was the first Los Angeles Hash logo, appearing on the first T-shirts and newsletter. It was Webfoot's concept and executed by his brother.