

BRIGHTON BH7

ON!
ON!

VE
DAY
special

VE
DAY
special

HASH
TRASH
MAY 8TH '95

VE
DAY
special

VE
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special

VE
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VE
DAY
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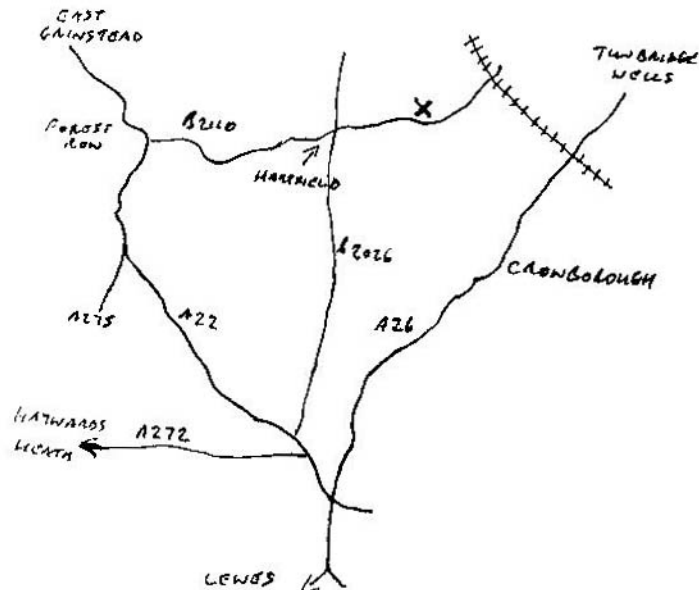
VE
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special

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DAY
special

Receding Hareline

Run #882 - 15TH MAY, 1995

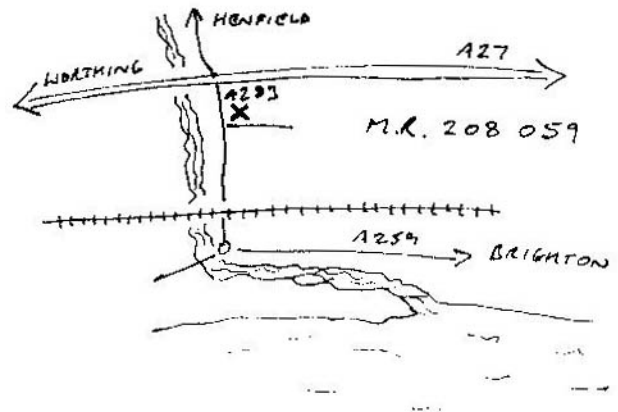
DORSET ARMS, WITHAM - TIM & DAVE



IMPORTANT: 8PM START - ALLOW 1 HOUR FROM BRIGHTON.

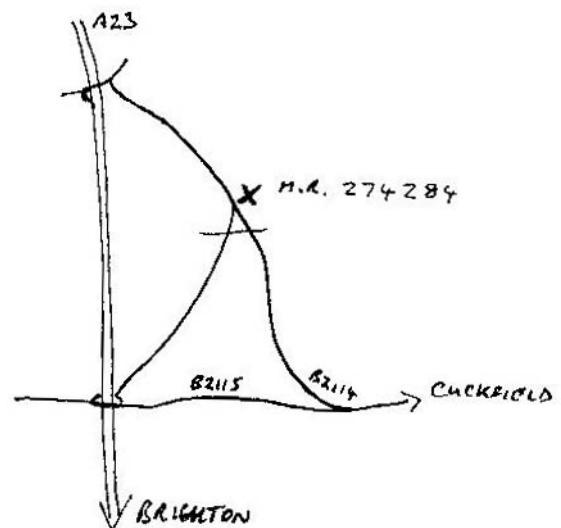
Run #883 - 22ND MAY, 1995

RED LION, SHOREHAM - TERRY & ALI



Run #884 - 29TH MAY, 1995

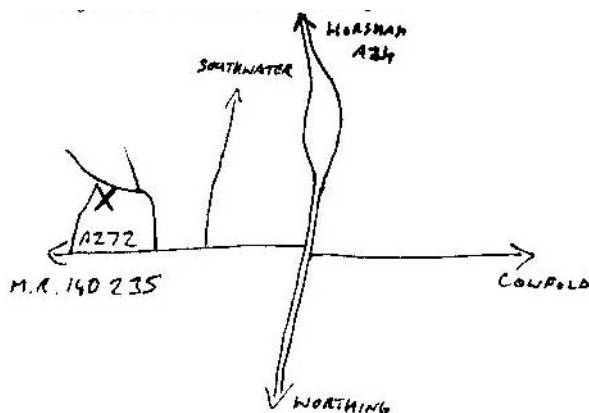
JOLLY TANNERS, STAPLEFIELD - PHIL & HELEN



THE PHILOSOPHERS SONG

As performed for Monty Pythons Flying Circus
by the four Bruces, University of Woolamaloo

Emmanuel Kant was a real pissant,
who was very rarely stable,
Heidegger, Heidegger, was a boozy beggar,
who could think you under the table,
David Hulme could out-consume
Schopenhauer and Hegel,
and Wittgenstein, the drunken swine,
was just as sloshed as Schlegel.



Run #885 - 5TH JUNE, 1995

GEORGE & DRAGON, DRAGONS GREEN
ELAINE, HUGH, SID ETC.

There's nothing Nietzsche couldn't teach
about the raising of the wrist,
Socrates himself was permanently p*ssed

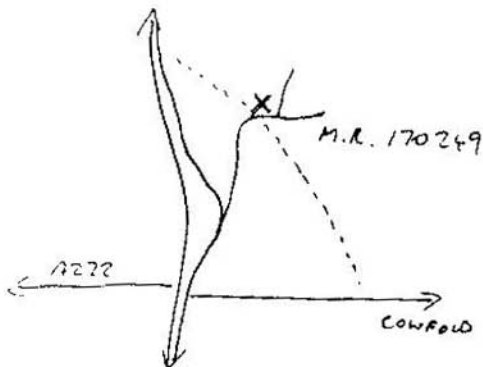
John Stuart Mill, of his own free will,
On ½ pint of shandy was particularly ill.
Plato they say, could put it away,
½ crate of whisky every day,
Aristotle, Aristotle was a b*ggar for the bottle,
Hobbes was fond of his dram,
And René Descartes was a drunken fart.
"I drink, therefore I am."

Yes, Socrates himself is particularly missed,
a lovely little thinker but a b*ggar when he's p*ssed!

Receding Hareline

Run #886 - 12th June, 1995

BRIDGE INN, COPSALE - BOB WALLACE



8 Westons Vintage Extra Strong Dry (7.3% vol.)

The fizz that thrilled a generation! Was Truman Capote alone when he celebrated the "noble amber ... surging like primal oil in the heart of the toiling beast"? I suppose, the stumbling block is a 4-11 chance of waking up 20 miles off the coast of Fishguard in a small sloop or ketch.

9 Westons Vintage Extra Strong Medium Sweet (7.3% vol.)

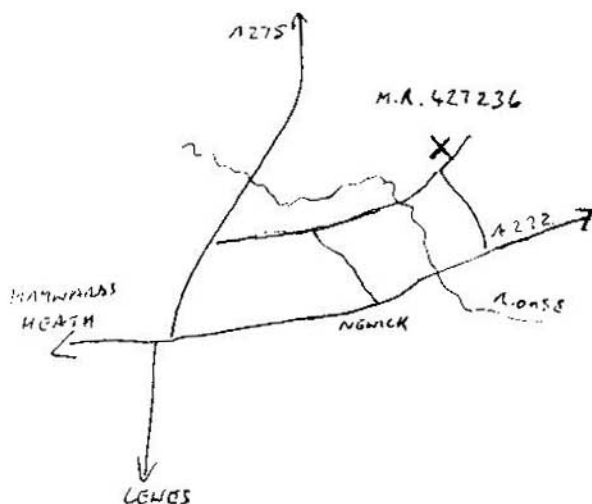
The medium sweet is a much maligned genre, but the rise of this coquettish cider has been an unexpected boon. The recipient is virtually guaranteed to form a keen appreciation of the guitar playing of Ron Wood and may well go AWOL from the homestead for eight to 10 days. Long-term use leads to slight memory loss with regard to name, place of employment, the 1980s etc.

10 Scrumpy Jack (6% vol.)

While relatively harmless on its own, enjoyed in tandem with Phileas Fogg's Extra Hot Tortilla Chips (i.e. "the combo") it is said to be the equivalent of "doing four lines of coke".

Run #888 - 26th June, 1995

THE GRIFFIN, FLETCHING - BOUNCER



THE CIDERMAN COMETH

The top 10 "mad" ciders in Britain

Compiled by David Cavanagh

1 Merrydown Original Dry 1992 (8.4% vol.)

Delinquent progeny of the notorious Vintage Dry 1991 searn, Merrydown is arguably our finest "learn a foreign language in two hours" cider.

2 K Cider (8.4% vol.)

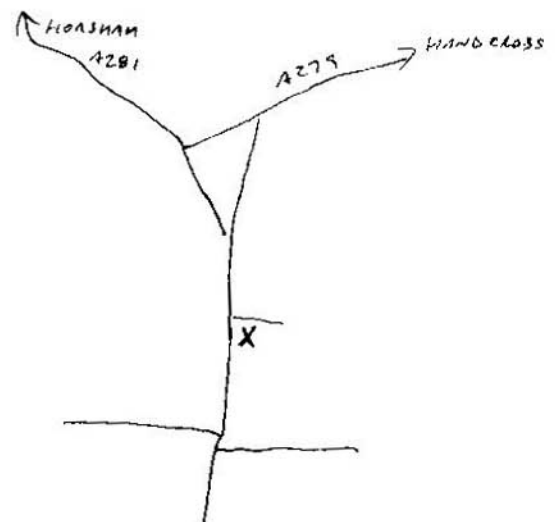
Marvellously robust, widely feared, this James Robertson Justice among bottled ciders comes tersely packaged in a black bottle with but six words inscribed: "the ultimate in quality and strength". On a good night, it is quite possible to attain total blackout before finishing the sentence.

3 Brody's (8.4% vol.)

Volatile of temperament but good for after-dinner speaking, this chipper, proactive cider, which comes in a clear, urine-compatible bottle, has already been cited in several divorce cases (Rossitor v. Rossitor, 1988). Looking good for the duration.

Run #887 - 19th June, 1995

CRASTACE, LOWER BEEDING - DON



4 Merrydown Vintage Dry (8.2% vol.)

The Roky Enkson of the pack, this wild-eyed and easily hurt cider has recently been spotted in the Tucson area. Abrasive on the trachea, it is hugely favoured by skinheads.

5 Strongbow Super (8% vol.)

Petulant, blonde and mysterious, a bit like Isabelle Huppert, Strongbow Super is too highly strung to be a team player, but scores points for being good with children. Highly recommended to those who live primarily for the moment (cf. Foucault, De Beauvoir, Alex "Hurricane" Higgins).

6 TNT (8.4% vol.)

Comes in "stick of dynamite" format. Bottle boasts the scarily accurate legend "Liquid Dynamite". Generally playful and rewarding.

7 Diamond White (8.2% vol.)

The champagne top of ciders. Classy, famously anaemic and pleasingly lethal when taken in conjunction with a Thai Jungle Curry. Let down badly by its instant retrieval system, which renders it unsuitable for pilots, women with heavy shopping and anyone with a Ryder Cup match against Paul Azinger scheduled for the early morning. Also available: Diamond Blush (5.0% vol.) which always goes down well with "the ladies" and Lightning White (lethal, literally).



▲ Malay cultural dance.



▲ The resounding Rebana Ubi drums.



▲ The varied taste of Malaysia.



The original 'Hash House' in Kuala Lumpur, circa 1938

THE 'HASH HOUSE'

The 'Hash House' was the derogative nickname given (for its unimaginative, monotonous food) to the Selangor Club Chambers in Kuala Lumpur, by the British Civil Servants and businessmen who lived and dined there between the two World Wars, when it had become something of a social centre of the times. Sadly, the 'Hash House' was demolished around 1964, to make way for a new highway, though the buildings housing the original stables and servants quarters are still in existence.

THE ANCIENT HARRIERS

The idea of harriers chasing on a paper trail was not new to Malaysia in 1938, as there had been such clubs before in Kuala Lumpur, Johore Bahru, Malacca and Ipoh (the 'Kinta' Harriers). "Horse" Thompson, 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 that club had no name and died out around 1935. The other branch of our ancestry came from Malacca, where A.S. ("G") Gispert was posted in 1937 and joined a club called Springgit Harriers, who also operated weekly under Hash rules. "Torch" Bennett visited Gispert some months later and ran as a guest on a few runs.

THE HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

By 1938, "G" Gispert, "Horse" Thompson, and "Torch" Bennett had all moved to K.L. and, joined by Cecil Lee, Eric Galvin and H.M. Doig, they founded their own club, following the rules they had learned elsewhere. Gispert is credited with proposing the name 'The Hash House Harriers', when the Registrar of Societies required the gathering to be legally registered. Other early members included Frank Woodward, Philip Wickens, Lew Davidson, John Wyatt-Smith and M.C. Hay. After 117 runs, KLH3 was forced into temporary hibernation by the arrival of the Japanese, and sadly, "G" Gispert did not live to see his extraordinary creation revive, being killed in the fighting on Singapore island on February 11, 1942. It took nearly 12 months after the war for the survivors of the HHH to reassemble. Bennett put in a claim for the lost Hash mugs, a tin bath and two old bags from Government funds, and run No.1 was a trot around the racecourse in August 1946.

Strangely, it took another 16 years for the second H3 Chapter to be founded, in Singapore in 1962, followed by Kuching in 1963, Brunei, Kota Kinabalu and Ipoh in 1964, Penang and Malacca in 1965. Perth, Australia, was the first 'overseas' Chapter formed in 1967, and even in 1974, when KLH3 had run No. 1500, the HHH was only 35 Chapters worldwide. Now the Hash world has over 1,200 active Chapters, in some 160 countries, and this despite the total absence of any central organisation. We are unique!