

(ANY MORE)

HK IS NOT A HASH

(BY KIND PERMISSION OF MANGROVE - PERMIT ENCLOSED)

AS PRESENTED BY N. R. HALL

Hong Kong's discovery airline

CATHAY PACIFIC

The Swire Group



H4GM

Dear Rod,

Welcome back to the joys of boat-trips, and scenic coach tours, and, ah yes; hashing.

My last letter, was rough and rude. This was for several reasons. 1) so that Australians would understand it.

2) to get it printed.

3) to cause comment.

Seriously though: I know other Hash's have Specials, I myself enjoyed an excellent one with the Jakarta Hash, up in the mountains, on a Sunday. But we have "Specials," on 3 out of 4 runs. I am also glad you enjoyed running out at Shelter Cove, but if I thought that journey was worth it for a run, I would keep my boat there. But I don't & I don't.

Surely one Special a month would be sufficient. I think the majority would agree with this. So "join in mate." If the committee do not agree, then I suggest that the circular carry a "Meeting Place," for those who do not like long and involved journeys, and for those who cannot for various reasons get that much time spare. We are not all gay young bachelors (nothing odd meant by the word "gay.") This could, yes, be the Cricket Club, for example. If someone wants to lay a trail well & good; if not, I know quite a few Hashmen would be content for a jog around the hills, followed by a few beers. After all, that is the original pure and unadulterated Hashing spirit.

But I do wish we could lose the radical element, and return to the good old hashing days as it was under Mallee, Wallbanger, Jack the Fire, and Pat Dunafew. Ah, them was the days.....

Cheers mate.

Refer - All.

FAMILY DAY RUN SATURDAY OCTOBER 6

Will be held on Stonecutters Island with beef curry and beer for girls and hot dogs and soft drinks for the kids. There will be a children's run and tee-shirts. Stacks of booze and the weather should be perfect. Leave Blake's Pier by wallah wallah at 10.30 am return 4.30 pm. Cost will not exceed \$20 per head.

Dear H4

The various letters and replies which have been recently printed in the H4 weekly circular by certain members regarding runs in the New Territories v HK Island runs are in simple terms the individual opinion of certain members of H4.

Having had the privilege of being "The Grandmaster" of H4 1978/79, I can recall that during my term that certain issues were continually being raised by different Hashmen from time to time.

I had the issue of "We are pissed off brigade" who talked about forming a Saturday afternoon Hash. I had, yes, why can't we have N.T. runs, this at a time when we did not have the advantages of day light saving as we have this year. I had, "I hate Tiger Beer, can't we have San Mig".

Every year H4 is going to have members, wanting change, disagreeing with certain aspects of H4 hashing, talking about the good old days, but it should be remembered that change ~~is~~ the world we live in, ^{is} inevitably, we have to adapt to survive. In Hong Kong, in particular areas and places which the Hash used to run through are no longer available due to redevelopment, Government restrictions etc. Consequently, new areas should be looked at to ensure some variety. Variety being the spice of life.

Hashmen are not conscripted, they volunteered and are happy to pay the subs to enjoy the fun, friendship of Hashing. Therefore I would suggest to the Hash in general and the unhappy few in particular, don't expect that every run will meet with your special individual requirement in terms of location, distance, terrain etc.

Since last weeks "Winge of the week" cards and letters have been pouring in.
You may be interested in some of them:-
(Scribes note - I will print your reply Neville Baby)

1. Dear Neville Hall, Ex Joint Master; Old Hashman etc.,

I should just like to say how nice it is to get back from a few weeks leave and find the Hash in its usual happy state.

Perhaps I could just quote a couple of older nay even veteran hashmen - both original members and ex Grandmasters. They reckon " every hash run is a good run - its just that some are better than others." That to me reflects the spirit of the hash and it dosen't matter a bugger where the bloody runs are. Join in mate!

Love
Rod Olsen
Grandmaster (Current - but only for
a few more months!)

2. Dear Sir,

Having seen last weeks correspondence I believe the time has come for a formal protest to be raised with Cathay Pacific. Some of their aeorplane drivers are obviously being deprived of their natural rights and if Cathay Pacific won't pull their fingers out I suggest the matter be brought to the attention of our three visiting MPS. Furthermore it is my belief that Hong Kong's new airport should be sighted somewhere between Chung Hom Kok and Shouson Hill so that our deprived chaps don't have to get up so early in the morning.

Yours faithfully

Elsie Elliot

3. Dear Sir,

As recently appointed Hash Factmaster I should like you to know the truth about that naughty letter last week.

1. Hong Kong is an area of 396 square miles including outlying islands and the New Territories.
2. H4 used to run off the island around once a month even after the formation of KH3.
3. Around 14 out of 52 regular runs will have been held off the island by the time this committee has satisfied your correspondent by fucking off.
4. Turn outs this summer have averaged 50 to 60 regardless of location. - And not the same 50-60 each time either.
5. The words "Hong Kong is not a Hash" are not original and your ghost writer should have credit to Mr. Brain Angove for this famous statement.
6. Every memeber of this years committee has hashed for over 7 years - some of them for longer than H4 has existed.

It would be a lot more good for everyone in H4 if more people learned to set a run correctly (irrespective of location) and "calling" became the "norm" not the exception. If the super athletes would try and be Hashmen for once a week, and not faded and failed Olympic hopefuls.

From the social side if people would stand around the Beer Wagon and chat, introduce new members, visitors etc. and get pissed then possibly there may be less moaning and more enjoyment from H4 members.

Finally, Hashing you bastards should remember is a frame of mind and you only need half a mind to be a Hashman, therefore for fuck sake stop ~~frotting~~ ^{FARTING} around trying to be intellectualurs, gifted letter writers etc. and admit you only a bloody ~~worker~~ ^{WANKER} like everyone else in H4.

Brigadier Breen

"THE BRIGADIER"

*Scribes Note - 30% of the Hash live on the South Side.
Correspondance now ceases.*

Sparkling mystery

IT was 10.45 pm on the night of September 9 when I was lying in bed fully awake and looking towards the west horizon, from the window in my bedroom.

In fact, half of the sky is visible from the eighth floor window of the building in Forfar Road, Kowloon. I could see a bright narrow object (about a foot long at first) moving from the north to south.

As it moved, the length seemed to increase and by the time it was in the middle of the sky, the length of the object was about five to six feet and looked green all over with sparks at the tail end. It

a Hu. Olsen, too smart for his little pants, returned from Djakarta with the ritual of singing three verses of any song and fell into his own orifice by remembering only two of the one he chose. Gibbs said there were only two; Dranoel, ever the expert, recalls a third stanza commencing "As I was walking to the bank ..." Cameron Knight in all the chivalry his name implies, spent all his hash coins helping them go through the ferry turnstile, except for a few vaulters, and found himself penniless. Fortunately, Maupome was there to drive him back. Finally, we bussed in from Shaukiwan, though some say we should have trammed. It is said that Kirkland subsidized the drinking.

For those who missed Le Grand Maitre's fiery outburst at the end of last weeks run - it bears repeating. In the latter part of the run after holding a check ONON was called. Several stayed behind for stragglers but did anyone wait or call for the benefit of those behind?

For the benefit of those whose retentive powers are restricted by their limited brain capacity:

REMEMBER

It is as important as rule No. 6 that:

1. When you hear the call ON ON - you pass it back.
2. When you hear the call ARE YOU ON and you are on trail - you reply ON ON.
3. When you know there are hashmen behind - you make sure they are in sight of you or can hear your ON ON call.

It is not hashing to go charging off into the dark leaving hashmen behind still searching for the trail. Calling from the middle of the pack was especially bad. You may have had a good run but think of your fellow hashmen for a change and lets get a bit of team spirit into this Hash.

Apart from all that it would help if some of you could read and know what the word TORCH meant. A lot of the stragglers would not have been so far behind had they brought torches.

Here endeth the lesson.

Two hashmen were sitting in adjoining cubicles when one of them noticed an appalling absence of tissue.

"Hey George " he called "pass me some paper, will you?"

A disturbed voice replied "There isn't any in here!"

"Any newspapers lying around?"

"No don't see any."

"Do you have any old envelopes - last weeks circular - any old bills?"

"Sorry no."

"Well then could you give me two fives for a ten?"

TRAILMASTER'S COMMENTS: - on last week's run

As you all know I am the Trailmaster. T R A I L M A S T E R.
That means that I run the fucking show. Is that clear?

Now we have got that straight. I want all you bastards to know that ever since my long overdue takeover, I have been rating all you cunts who have the gall to set runs when I am in charge, according to four criteria:

SITE CHOICE

USE OF COUNTRY AND QUALITY OF LAYING

IMAGINATION AND INITIATIVE (Ha, ha, ha!)

PACK COMMENTS AROUND THE BEER WAGON.

I have been writing it all down in my little book! Every run since the beginning of the year. Names, dates, points, the lot!

Ha Ha!

Now why haven't I published the mid-term results? You may well ask. The Incumbent Pretender Neslo has urged me so. Even the Senior Unofficial Grandmaster Designate Flacdem, who reckons you all need a kick in the cunt, favours Publish and be Damned.

So why don't I print?

Lack of guts?

No. Diddems is a big boy now.

What is it then?

I'm shy.

J. Hughes

ON UP THE LIBERATED LADIES:

Next time you are doing your MCP act with a stroppy, liberated bird, tell her the definition of a woman:

"A life support system for a pussy."

Just a card to say a
million hash thanks
to all it 'beautiful
members in H.Kong.
I am very pleased to
know that there were
no objections for me
being around on your
man's run. I wish T

BAY AREA FOOTNOTES: A hash house afternoon can conjure up an image of sedentary and illicit activities. But quite the contrary, hashing is the latest running derivative, combining steeplechasing, socializing and drinking, all in various degrees of excess.

In 1937, the Hash House Harriers was founded in the Far East, describing the sport as "jogging run amok." Typical events cover four to five miles with ground speed a secondary consideration and confusion the central focus. If you're intrigued, the Hash House game in the Bay Area is being coordinated by Major Dennis Cavagnaro, Treasure Island.

The prototype quality marathon clinic for the masses is Dr. Jack Scaff's program in Honolulu. He promises that given six months' work, he can have even a non-runner completing a marathon. And his method seems to work. Last year's Honolulu Marathon had 9000 entries, 75 percent of them from Hawaii — and 92