



17—19 April 1987

Pan Asia Hash '87 Programme of Events



Friday 17 April 87

- 10 am onwards – Registration at Mandarin Hotel (Orchard Road)
- 7 pm – Welcome On! On!

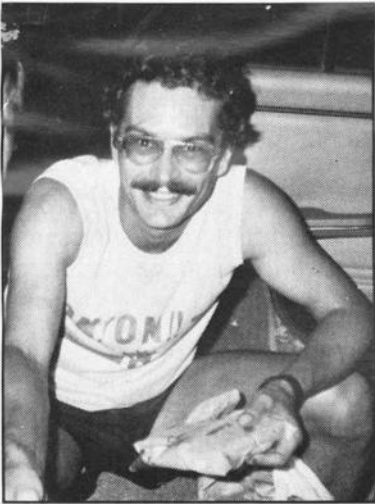
Saturday 18 April 87

- 2 pm onwards – Registration at Sembawang Shipyard Sports Club
- 3 pm onwards – Buses leave for run sites (detailed timings inside).
- Dusk to whenever – Giant On! On!

Sunday 19 April 87

- 11 am – Pan Asia '89 Meeting at Mandarin Hotel (Orchard Road)
- 2 pm onwards – Registration at Sembawang Shipyard Sports Complex
- 3 pm onwards – Buses leave for run sites (detailed timings inside).
- Dusk onwards – Another Giant On! On!





Message from On Sec, Organising Committee

On behalf of the Organising Committee Chairman, Kevin "Hornblower" Parnell, and his committee, welcome to Singapore and thank you for your support. This support has been critical for us in launching the idea of Pan Asia Hash as a regular biannual regional gathering alongside the various Nash Hashes, Gulf & Americas' InterHashes, etc.

On future Pan-Asia business, may I invite representatives of each Hash to a short meeting (with black coffees for those hangovers!) on Sunday morning to discuss the venue of Pan Asia Hash '89 – a new destination to go to for runs and general visiting. We also would like to discuss a Regional directory for easier local reference. Any ideas on this would be welcome. To help both the host of Pan Asia Hash '89 and the compilers of the new Asia Directory, we have computer lists from this event to help them get started.

I would like to thank in particular Rajiv "Peter Sellers" Chaudhury as Pan Asia Hash Cash, Phil "Playboy" Chew for chatting up our sponsors, Bill "Babyface" Gartshore for conning our advertisers, James "Winnie" Sando as magazine editor, John "Brewer" Chew for persuading Anchor beer to be very generous, Dave "Two Balls" Theobald for organising the runs, and William "Saye Ting" Cheng for organising the grub and shows. Thanks also go to the numerous other people from Seletar Hash (including G.M. Fer "Fatso" Yeo & Marcus "Rainbow" Karakashian), Lion City Hash (especially John "Biggles" Morrison), and the Singapore Harriers and Harriets for their efforts.

I hope you all have good runs & On-Ons here, forgive any organisational screw ups which no Hash is without, and appreciate what a good time can be had on the Hash. Let's enjoy hashing in Singapore!!

Cheers and On! On!

MIKE "4-SKIN" COCKMAN
On Sec
Pan Asia Hash

History of Hashes in Singapore

Singapore has four regular adult hash chapters.

On Mondays, we have the Singapore Hash House Harriers, founded some 25 years ago, and the second oldest hash, after Kuala Lumpur Harriers.

Then on Tuesday, we have the Seletar Hash House Harriers, a somewhat newer grouping (soon to celebrate their seventh

anniversary). Like Singapore Harriers, the Tuesday Hash is an all-male club.

Wednesdays at 6.00pm is the day of the Singapore Hash House Harriers, a club for ladies, with men as associate members. The Harriers' runs are similar to the men-only clubs but male front runners should always make sure a lady is leading the pack.

On Fridays, Singapore's newest chapter runs — Lion City Hash House Harriers. A mixed (very mixed) club with such a wide variety of fitness levels, almost every run has a built-in short cut for the slow ones. In spite of the mixed company, Lion City's on-on's are one of the rowdiest in Singapore.

Further details of each chapter follow:

Mondays — Singapore Harriers

The Second Hash Chapter in the world was founded in Singapore on 19th February 1962 by Ian Cumming who had previously run with the K.L. Hash. Ian is a Scot and is currently living in New York.

The Singapore Hash commenced with a personal invitation from Ian to eleven other like-minded "athletes". At the meeting after the first run, it was decided to register as a Society although there were reservations as to the long term viability of the Hash in Singapore, due to "the small area available for running and the large population".

The Hash was formally registered on 11th May 1962, by which time, 11 runs had been held. First office bearers:

Joint Masters : Ian Cumming
Tommy Vocie
Secretary : Chris Verity

In the beginning, membership hovered around 20 and gradually crept up to 50 in 1965/66. The

low point occurred on 9th August 1965 when only nine hashers (including hares) appeared for a run in Johore.

Johore runs were a feature of the early Hash with more than 30 being held until immigration problems at the Causeway caused their termination — at least on Monday evenings.

Runs have been held all over Singapore excluding (to date, thank God) the Central Business District. Island runs on Blakang Mati (now Sentosa), Pulau Ubin and Tekong have been popular for celebratory runs on a Saturday.

Originally, Hares were required to provide beer, shandy, ice and cigarettes, as well as lay the run; however as members grew this became logistically impossible and we evolved into arranging a regular direct service from the Brewery.

On only two occasions since its birth has the Hash had to cancel the weekly run and on both these occasions (in 1964), riots and

curfew restricted Hashers to their home on the respective Monday nights, to their own and their wives' consternation. In fact, on one of these occasions the Committee and Hares turned out, but it is popularly supposed for après Hash and not for the run.

In the late sixties, the first population explosion hit the Hash with membership jumping to 120 in 1969. Despite all efforts by successive Committees, including closing membership, increasing fees and being rude to foreigners, the Hash expanded until membership reached an all time high of about 210 in 1978.

It has been traditional with Singapore that dogs and women are not permitted on the Run, which is for men only. However the rule is relaxed for certain celebratory runs — as far as the girls are concerned — by invitation.

Copied from:
SINGAPORE 25TH ANNIV MAG.
21ST FEBRUARY 1987

Tuesdays — Seletar Harriers

The first hints of a second men's hash being formed in Singapore go back some 8/9 yrs. ago. A handful of characters who frequently visited relatives and friends in various parts of Peninsula Malaysia also took the opportunity to join the respective hash clubs in their weekly runs. As hashing was not the primary reason for such visits, it did not create an impact immediately. There were few occasions when episodes recounted by these few constituted nothing more than bar talk. Obviously this was not to be for long and as the months passed by, it soon became apparent that this activity was fast gaining popularity. It was only a matter of time before another club was to be formed on the island.

Initially, to satisfy their longing for the sport, some ran as guests with existing Singapore clubs which comprised mainly expatriates. Membership had been closed, with a list of people waiting to join. Such was the popularity of a sport that started way back in 1938.

The early few were people like Martin Baptist, James Sandosham, Avtar Singh & Lim Chooi Seng, who hashed with Petaling Jaya, Sungei Ujong, Tanjong Petri & Johore Bharu Hashes. Of these, PJ & S. Ujong were of great significance and influence to us.

PJ's GM Alex the 'Bear' was instrumental in helping us form our club while our constitution was based on S. Ujong's.

As far as memory serves, it was one fine day in the spring of '80 that the group of stalwarts, namely Sando, Baptist, John Chew, Ang Chuan Seng, Paul Ang & Avtar Singh met up with Alex the Bear of Petaling Jaya at Tivoli Coffee House (now closed), just to have a few beers. Though the evening's conversation never really centred on the forming of a club, it was here, quite by chance, that the Bear suggested the forming of another hash. There were mixed feelings at first, but by the time the evening ended, everyone was in general agreement. Following this historic Tivoli meeting, things began to move fast. A few days later, a second meeting was quickly convened, comprising the same six, at 74 Joo Chiat Avenue. The evening's agenda was to discuss the name of the club and who were to form the interim committee. After some suggestions, it was decided that Seletar Hash House Harriers was to be the official name. It seemed appropriate as most of us worked in that vicinity then.

Another meeting was convened on 26 May 1980 to plan the details of the Inaugural run. This

was held at Kingsford Bar (now also closed).

Lim Chooi Seng and Eddie Yen were invited to attend the meeting.

The inaugural run was to be held on 21 June 1980 and PJ, S. Ujong & JB Hash were to be invited as guests.

The morning of the 21st dawned bright and beautiful. The runsite was at Marsiling School. At approximately 1.00 pm, six hares set off to lay the run. This was also to prove the largest number of hares in the history of Seletar. We were not going to take chances on our inaugural run. It had to be perfect and perfect it turned out to be. The total number of participants was approximately 40. The fun and games continued late into the night and it carried on at Tivoli till 11.30 am of the next day! Behold, Seletar was born.

News that a local club had started, quickly spread throughout the island. It was generally well received and thought well timed.

ON ON

John Chew
Ex G.M.

Wednesdays — Singapore Harriets

We began because (as a lot of us can remember) "necessity was the mother of invention" We weren't the first lot of harriets to be formed I'm reliably told, but we weren't far off. The history book says we were the 5th or 6th group of ladies to form a club worldwide.

When we had our first run in October 1973 we decided to

shed the yokes of womanhood and ban tea parties in favour of joining our menfolk on the hash trail. This was, of course, a case of: If you can't beat 'em, join 'em.

At first the Harriers were not impressed, in fact they were quite shocked at our intrusion into their world, and did their best to dissuade us. Perish the thought of

a bunch of women thrashing through our jungles! Verbally abused but undaunted, we decided we could do it ourselves and it has been a great success.

To give credit where due, we did have considerable assistance and guidance from some of the harriers of the time. They showed us the secrets of setting good hash trails and we were invited

to put our hash run information in their weekly newsletter until we got our own going.

It is a fact that girls love hashing as much as do the fellows, but being the softer sex, there are some things we do not handle as well. These include snarling kampong dogs, snakes, and other "wazzats", shiggy pits and rock climbing. So even though the men didn't want us on their run, we were delighted for them to join us. In fact, we generously gave a small award for the most chivalrous male.

Our constitution allows for 85 females and 40 male associate members. We regularly get between 10 and 20 guests at our weekly runs on Wednesdays.

We recently celebrated two special events. Our 13th birthday and our 700th run. Some of these

bigger celebrations have attracted in excess of 300 hashers.

When the club was young and membership was around 30/40, the on-ons were mostly held in harriets' homes. Now they are mostly on site BBQ's etc. with the odd swinging party at an assortment of eating houses.

Our first G.H.M. and founder Caryl Gurney worked very hard in the early years to keep the club going. She still keeps in touch from her home and hashing grounds in the U.K. When our records were first put on paper by Zabi Burt and Jane Bodner in the 70's, the fees were 50 cents per week. The newsletter was stencilled and run off by co-editors Jennifer Frazer and Mary Ann Ridell.

As per hash tradition, the hares used to organize the beer and ice

but by our 100th run, we arranged for the F&N beer wagon to follow us, and this truck has become as much a part of hashing as anything.

The 100th run also saw the first sponsored T-shirt, thanks to the great partnership of Mary-Jane Soon and Graeme Douglas.

A lot of good fun and good friendships have been made over the years and we've seen every inch of Singapore. The club has produced some excellent and hardworking committees and we look forward to many more years of the same during which we will foster the true spirit of hashing for the softer sex and their invited "Brothers".

ON-ON

Margaret Beaman
Grand Hash Mistress 86/87

Fridays — Lion City Hash

Once upon a time, in mid 1982, certain rumblings were taking place amongst Seletar and Harriet members. There had already been some discussion in the Seletar circles for a Seletar Harriets on Thursdays, and there was a movement by some of the Singapore Harriets to have a second run each week. This was to combine with a number of people who had hashed elsewhere in mixed clubs.

The idea started to come together with a meeting in September of those interested in starting this type of club. The name and run day were set, and the style of the club was adapted from Petaling Hash (Megs and Paul Johnson), with aspects of Medan Harriets (Pat Leggett), and Seletar Hash (Mike Cockman). We then canvassed for support and set the date for the 1st run as the 26th of November.

The idea almost faltered at the eleventh hour as the Founding Committee had a list of 80 names, but with only 18 paid up (including themselves!). It was decided to go ahead with the 1st ten runs and decide whether to continue after that. Needless to say, as our 250th run approaches, it turned out to be a success. The 1st run attracted over 70 runners, and numbers hardly dropped even though we decided to attempt to run Christmas Eve and New Year's Eve.

Early in the New Year, we agreed it was working and went about forming a full Interim Committee, applying to the Registrar of Societies for approval. The Interim Committee continued until we got final acceptance of our Constitution and full approval from the Registrar in late August 1983.

The first elected Committee was put into office at our Inaugural General Meeting in October.

To complete the history, we should mention the founding members of this club who are still current members and still supporting our activities four years after the club's inception: Syed Aljunid, Ray Ang, Sally Barnes, Jennifer Boo, Boo Moh Cheh, Kamala Chellam, Mike Cockman, Alistair Cooke, Mike Croft, Stu Davis, Bill Gartshore, Martin King, Ooi Suan Lin and Fred Taye. ■

Copied from:
LION CITY 200TH RUN MAG.
6TH SEPTEMBER 1986



Established June 1980



GM's Message

At the onset of my appointment as Grand Master of Seletar, I was approached by the Whip to consider organising the first 'Pan Asia Hash' – a three day extravaganza of drink, fun, excitement and maybe, even running. A Hash Mardi Gras – The Hash Party of the year . . .

The very first meeting of the Seletar 86/87 Committee approved Pan-Asia, appointed Whip Hornblower as Chairman of the Organising Committee, and from then on it was all systems go.

As we plunge into the weekend's festivities, I welcome all hashers, who I know are here to run and to enjoy themselves. We are not trying to impress you but we will show you a good time. On your return you will know you have had the real taste of "The Guzzlers".

On . . . On . . . On . . . to the next Pan Asia!

RICHARD "FER" YEO
Grand Master



**HASH
HOUSE
HARRIERS
SINGAPORE**
FOUNDED 1962



GM's Message

We at SH3 (if KL is the Mother Hash, are we the Father Hash – all sorts of connotations arise) wish to congratulate Seletar on a wonderful effort in pioneering the First Pan-Asia Hash.

Hashing in Singapore has come a long way since 19th February 1962 when SH3 founder Ian Cumming during the ON ON after the first run, expressed doubts as to the long term viability of the Hash in Singapore “due to the small area available for running and the large population”.

Well, that was obviously a poor prediction in the light of the current circumstances – 5 Hashes (if you include the kids) and around 500 regular weekly runners.

We wish all a very successful Pan-Asia Hash 1987.

On On

JOHN O'ROURKE
Grand Master



GHM's Message

SELAMAT DATANG!

Singapore Hash House Harriets (the "Girls") welcome Hashers from all the various clubs from near and far, joining us on our beautiful Tropical Island for this 1987 Pan Asia Hash.

I am sure Seletar, who have put this together, and the other Singapore clubs are justifiably excited and proud to host this first time event and keen to make sure you have a good time.

So enjoy our environment, kampongs and shig pits and of course our makan. There's so much to see and do, you'll never fit it all in . . . but you can try! Fun is what it's all about and oh yes, a little exercise too!

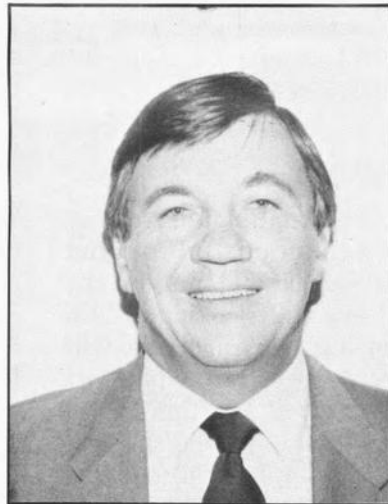
On behalf of the Harriets, I hope you'll find this a memorable occasion and . . . beware of the Easter "Bunny"

ON ON

MARGARET BEAMAN
Grand Hash Mistress 1986/87



Pat Cockman



Tony Arkey

GMs' Message

It is indeed a great pleasure to be invited to say a few words, for the first ever Pan Asia Hash. The Lion City Hash House Harriers would like to congratulate Seletar Hash for initiating this great event in Singapore Hash History.

The Seletar boys, together with the other Singapore Hash Chapters, have made this Pan Asia Hash possible after months of hectic preparation. I am sure all hashers will have a whale of a time.

The Lion City Hash is a mixed Hash. We run every Friday at six, come rain or shine. We welcome visitors, and if by chance you stop over in Singapore on a Friday, please run with us. If you have the time we promise you a night you'll never forget! Our runs are fun, but our ON ON's are even better.

Congratulations to the Committee of the 1st Pan Asia Hash for what we hope will be a memorable weekend.

ON ON to the 2nd Pan Asia Hash.

PAT COCKMAN
Grand Mistress

TONY ARKEY
Grand Master

■ About the Runs

The Organising Committee has laid on a positive feast of Hash Runs for this Festive Weekend and we are sure that every one will find something to his or her liking. All the hares have given a brief description of their run, and we hope this will help you all chose a couple of runs that will suit you down to the ground (no pun intended).

As every Hash has its own peculiarities as to how the trail and checks are marked, we thought it appropriate to give you a few pointers on how we do it here.

IN GENERAL

There will be drink stops on the long runs but not on the short or medium runs. Singapore is hot, so be sure to drink plenty before departure.

The long runs, are.

Do not pick the paper to join checks. There will be a sweeper on each run to ensure that no one gets lost and the runs will be used twice over the weekend –

please don't spoil the run for people coming after you.

THE TRAILS

You will be running on trails of paper (very traditional). From run to run this paper will not be the same, but on one particular run it will not vary. Your Hare will graphically demonstrate what sort of paper you will be running on before each run – i.e. he/she will show you a sample. The options will be either large or small off white paper squares (these do not last long in the rain, so beware) or shredded computer printouts (by far the best, but I'm biased). Whatever you happen to be running on, remember it and do not be conned by paper that is obviously six weeks old.

P.S. Despite Singapore's world famous anti-litter laws, you are not required to pick up the paper after a run.

THE CHECKS

Checks may be designated by a large circle of paper (generally

about three feet in diameter) often arranged around a tree, lampost or other prominent object. This is a 360 degree check and the paper may restart any where within 200 yards of this sort of check.

Backchecks (i.e. the trail restarts some way back off the trail you have just traversed) may be marked by a large (about three feet again) paper "T".

False Trails from either of the above sorts of check are signified by the paper just dying out after one hundred meters or so – there will be no specific signs or marks saying 'False Trail'.

The above is a guide only – use your common sense – if the trail fizzles out look for a check.

There will be between three and seven checks per run.

SPECIFICS

Now down to the nitty gritty – the runs themselves, I will let the Hares introduce their runs: –

RUN 1 The Pulau Ubin Run Medium

Hares: Clyde Lane, David Free, John Bailey, Jeff Allen, Chris Pooley

A geriatric one hour scenic island jaunt, by bus, boat and foot.

Please note that numbers are limited to the first hundred runners per day because of ferry logistics from Changi Point.

RUN 2 The Changi Prison Run Medium

Hares: Geoffro Morris, Sarah Pigot, Sheila McEachran, Rick Ussher, Rainer Cordes.

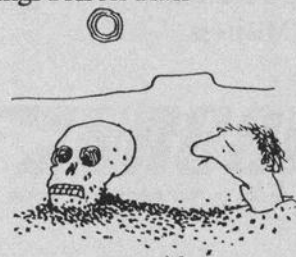
A medium length run, on past Changi Prison, thru kampongs and fake perfume factories deep in the jungle, with a bit of urban scenery. Pleasant run for aircraft voyeurs.

RUN 3 Lim Chu Kang Road Long

Hares: Kim Matthews, Tony Hollingsworth, Krishna

Long run, No wimps. Varied country terrain, panoramic views, sea breezes. Approx. 15k, a runners' run.

THE PLEASURE OF THE HASH Changi Prison Run



"I told you the ground was too soft."

**RUN 4 War Memorial Run
Medium**

Hares: Troy Vesper, Rama, Selva

A run through rural Singapore near the Kranji War Memorial and near the site of the World War Two Japanese Invasion.

**RUN 5 The Gispert Memorial Run
Dairy Farm Road
Long**

Hares: Neville Watson, John O'Rourke, Graeme Douglas, Peter Maier, David Faulkner

This is a superbly crafted sequence of Hill, Jungle and Reservoir terrain designed to complement your Iron (wo)man training programme – followed by orgiastic Bacchanalian Beer

and Birds Revelry at the Sembawang Institute of Higher Hash Heducation.

**RUN 6 Sembawang Tiki Tour
Short**

Hares: Mary Cox, Jose Albers, Liz Ng, Frank Albers

Short but interesting run through kampongs and around fish ponds.

**RUN 7 Plantation Road
Short**

Hares: Nick Shirlaw, Christine Shirlaw, Pat Cockman, Dave Whitehead, Kate Grace

Mostly jungle but some running beside (or in?) the reservoirs.

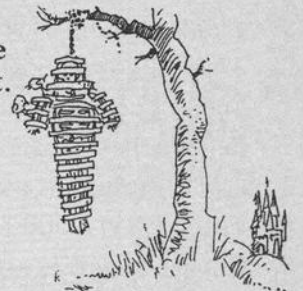
**RUN 8 Japanese Temple Run
Medium**

Hares: John Morrison, Coleen Curry, Martin Blasky, Renee Blasky, Mary Toh

A run through predominantly secondary jungle, featuring a Japanese temple, secondary jungle, monitor lizards, secondary jungle and maybe a golf course or reservoir or two.

**THE PLEASURE OF
THE HASH**

The
ultimate
hashshit.



it makes a change from those ruddy peanuts!

TRANSPORT

If you read nothing else in this magazine, please read this and try to remember it.

There are two bus pick up points for the runs: the Carpark of the Mandarin Hotel, Orchard Road and the Carpark of the Sembawang Shipyard Sports Club, Admiralty Road West, Sembawang. There are **no** other pick up points. Most of the buses leave for the runs from Sembawang but note the following exceptions and details.

For people staying in town and wishing to run on **Runs 1, 2 or 5**, buses will leave direct for the run sites from the Mandarin Hotel at 3.15 p.m. on each afternoon.

For people staying in town and wishing to run on all other runs, buses will leave from the Mandarin Hotel for Sembawang Shipyard Sports Club at 3.00 p.m. Other buses will then take you to the run sites which are predominantly in the Sembawang area.

For people wishing to run on **Runs 1 or 2** and wishing to leave from Sembawang, buses will leave the Sports Club at 3.15 p.m.

For people wishing to run on all other runs and wishing to leave from Sembawang, buses will leave from the Sports Club at 4.00 p.m.

Please be on time, the buses cannot wait for stragglers.

Use the buses and **PLEASE** do not bring your car to the individual run sites – a lot of the runs are bus to bus so at the very least you might have trouble recovering it.

There will be a Shuttle Bus service between the Mandarin Hotel and the Sembawang Shipyard Sports Club starting at about 3.00 p.m. on both the Saturday and the Sunday.

That's it. Use the buses, stay on paper and have a bloody good weekend. ■

ON ON

PAN ASIA HASH CONTROL POINT
In difficulty, call 7374411

You have been in Singapore TOO long when you



1. Realise your favourite fruit is Durian.
2. Charge into the elevator before anyone can get out.
3. Turn down a two inch, airflown, grain fed U.S. steak for a plate of mee rebus.
4. Think the white lines painted on the road are something the British left behind after the war.
5. Can't eat anything without fresh chilli padi.
6. Find yourself using "after less", "is it" and "Aiyo" when on long distance calls to your boss in London.
7. Stay up to watch the 9:29 weather forecast.
8. Think nothing of spending S\$200 on a meal for two on your first date.
9. Think nothing of spending S\$10 on a meal for two on your second.
10. Think 20" bell bottoms are still pretty cool.
11. Spend twenty minutes bargaining over a \$5 item.
12. Believe that Bedford trucks come without doors.
13. Can't drink your morning coffee without roti prata.
14. Think US\$13,000 for a two year old, third hand, slightly dented Toyota Corolla is a bargain.
15. Expect to get six wrong numbers every night.
16. Arrange for the repair man to come at 2pm and are surprised to see him arrive before 5pm.
17. Have to take your Amah on vacation with you.
18. Wear flip flops and designer shorts downtown.
19. Deliberately arrive at a wedding two hours late.
20. Tear a branch down off the nearest tree when your car breaks down.
21. Think nothing of paying \$50 cover charge to enter a disco.
22. Spend every second night while on vacation in search of a curry restaurant.
23. Cross the road to look inside an old Holden.
24. Can remember running the 500th run with the Singapore Hash.
25. Think doing 100km/hr down the BKE is real fast.
26. Can sleep soundly with no aircon.
27. Find yourself humming "Stand up for Singapore" in the shower.
28. Have four drawers, three shelves and a trunk full of Hash Tee shirts.
29. Always carry your hard hat around in the back window of your car.
30. Drive 20 minutes to the Service station that has free gifts.
31. Think nothing of paying S\$1600 for a year's road tax for your car.
32. Get up at 6 am on a Sunday to get the best fish at the wet market.
33. Give up smoking during the no smoking campaign.
34. Have your Filipino Amah asking whether she is entitled to sabbatical leave.
35. Have someone say they live down Track 13 near Bedok South Ave 3 – and you know **exactly** where it is.
36. Always eat curry with your right hand.
37. Know all the waiters in the Cricket Club by their first names.
38. Can remember drinking at the Ban Chuan, Tivoli and the "392".
39. Never go shopping in Orchard Rd.
40. Can remember when Long Beach Restaurant was just that.
41. Know the best hawker stall in S'pore for Char Kway Teow.
42. Have your Accountant consider the tax implications of becoming a P.R.

Singapore — Places of Interest



ISLAND MAP OF SINGAPORE

Number	Place of Interest	Number	Place of Interest	Number	Place of Interest
1	Jurong Bird Park	11	One Thousand Buddha Temple	16	Shuang Lin Si Temple
2	Singapore Mint Coin Gallery	12	Seletar Reservoir	17	National Stadium
3	Chinese Garden	13	Mount Faber/Cable Cars	18	Southern Islands
4	Japanese Garden	14	MacRitchie Reservoir	19	Crocodile Farm
5	Singapore Science Centre	15	Sentosa	20	East Coast Park Lagoon
6	Kranji War Memorial				
7	Mandai Orchard Garden				
8	Bukit Timah Nature Reserve				
9	Haw Par Villa				
10	Singapore Zoological Gardens				

The Trials and Tribulations of Hashing in Libya

The year is 1972 and the place is Benghazi, Libya. It was my turn to be the hare for the Benghazi H.H.H. which boasted some 20 members, all men, and mainly Brits. The Benghazi Hash was formed in the days when the British Army was resident in Libya as the guests of King Idris. However Colonel Gaddafi changed all that with his revolutionary coup and the British Army left but the Hash stayed.

I had decided to lay my run through the coastal scrub and sand dunes on the western outskirts of Benghazi Harbour. Part of my trail would also cross the only golf course in the city, which was devoid of grass and had crude oil laid on the tees to stabilise the sand.

The day, as usual, was hot and sunny and I set out with my bag of paper at 2:00 pm to allow ample time to complete the trail before the hashmen would arrive at 5:00 pm. Vegetation is sparse in Libya and my trail commenced at a small oasis where nomad Arabs kept sheep and goats. Any activity was closely watched in Libya so I did not think it unusual when I saw three portly Arab gentlemen eyeing me closely as I started to lay paper. In fact, I gave them no second thought as everyone in Libya knew that mad dogs and Englishmen went out in the midday sun.

I jogged off across the desert scattering paper and stopping at places to lay bigger bunches where the wind would not blow the trail away. After laying paper for some ten minutes I heard some shouting behind me, and lo and behold! the three portly Arab gentlemen were jogging after me following my trail!

As my Arabic was limited to 'good' and 'no good' I decided



to outrun the three gentlemen who were by now rather wildly gesticulating to me with waving arms and panting shouts. I ran faster and they ran faster. I threw paper and they picked pieces up. I turned and twisted through the scrub and they followed likewise but by now falling further behind me. The yelling and, yes, screaming! as they fell or slid down sand dunes became more frantic and frenetic. I felt as if we were doing a movie for the Keystone Kops except that this was no silent film! Finally I burst onto the golf course where a number of surprised Libyan golfers stopped to gaze in amazement at our hilarious race across the tees.

However the last laugh was on me as my chasers' yells suddenly galvanised all the golfers into action and they simultaneously charged towards me from all directions! I was surrounded and captured by a band of at least 20 golfers plus my three chasers. With menacing looks they promptly marched me to the clubhouse and rang for the police!

In the clubhouse I stood perplexed, not understanding any of the heated Arabic debate going on around me. During this time I gazed with disbelief at the walls of the clubhouse which were covered with British Army memorabilia as the golf club was formerly the British Forces Clubhouse and after the Coup it had been taken over by Benghazi Municipality who had left everything intact, including the elaborate scrolls of honour of Past Presidents and Captains of the Club. But it did seem a bit incongruous to see the long list of high ranking British officers such as General Sir Wilfred Browne-White sharing the President's Plaque with his Libyan counterparts.

Suddenly my cogitating was disturbed by the strident siren of a police car and the screech of brakes outside. Then into the clubhouse burst four Arab policemen brandishing sub-machine guns! My first thought was, "God, they are going to shoot me!" – and my second thought was, "but I haven't finished the trail!" (Death

and Hash Dishonour would be my epitaph). Then I looked up at General Sir Wilfred Browne-White's name on the scroll of honour above me and I thought "by gad sir, I can't let the side down, what, as after all I am a hashman, what." "Pull yourself together"! he would have barked at me and with great composure I casually turned to the nearest golfer and in a slow mixture of pidgin Arabic and English I asked him what the hell was going on! To my great surprise and enormous relief he replied to me in perfect English. However my relief was short lived when he told me that I was going to be arrested for being an Israeli spy!

My English-speaking golfer informed me that the three portly Arab gentlemen who had chased me were off-duty harbour policemen who had picked up my pieces of paper and, with lightning deduction, had evaluated that the ripped up old time sheets of my firm's construction workers were in fact coded messages for Israeli paratroopers who would be dropped over Benghazi that night!

Well, what would you have said to that! My mouth dropped open, I felt a warm trickle down my leg and I watched in fascinated disbelief as the four sub-machine guns were raised to point straight at my heart!

My mind raced and I gazed up at Sir Wilfred Browne-White for inspiration. Finally I turned to my Arab golfing friend and in a surprisingly firm voice I asked him to repeat in Arabic everything that I was going to say. Thankfully, he played his part to the tee and I started by telling the ensemble that my Company had built Benghazi Harbour, then the Airport, then the Roads, then the Bridges, etc etc. As I warmed to my part in explaining what a good guy I was, so did my Arab golfing friend who repeated everything with fervour and drama. As my hand waved, so did his, as my fist shot up, so did his, as I beat my chest, so did he — we made an impressive team, in fact so impressive that after 5 minutes of impassioned speech the rest of the golfers also got in the act and were repeating my words

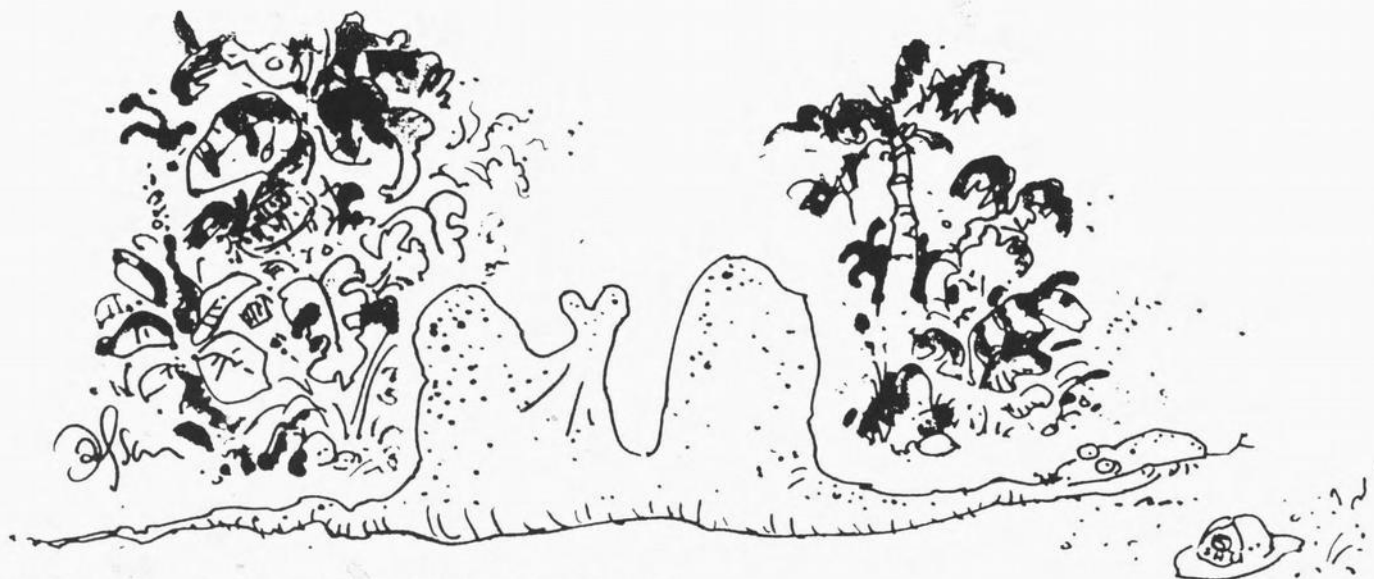
with religious fervour. Finally, to my astonishment and wonderful relief, the four policemen turned around and departed in their car with a wail of sirens!

I gratefully thanked my golfing friend and set off back into the desert to complete the hash trail (my Hash honour had been saved!). Later that afternoon the Benghazi Hash set off on the run little knowing the trials and tribulations that I had endured only an hour before. As they galloped off into the desert, they were suspiciously watched by three portly Arab gentlemen looking rather tired and very disgruntled.

That night a Gibli sand storm arose deep in the Sahara Desert and hurtled north to Benghazi. No unidentified planes were reported over the city and by dawn all the coded messages had been blown away.

TAFF, now bound hand and foot to Seletar H3.■

THE PLEASURES OF THE HASH Pulau Ubin Hares



"So there I was armed only with this forked stick and a bag of paper."

Singapore Hashes at a Glance

by ANDRA LEO

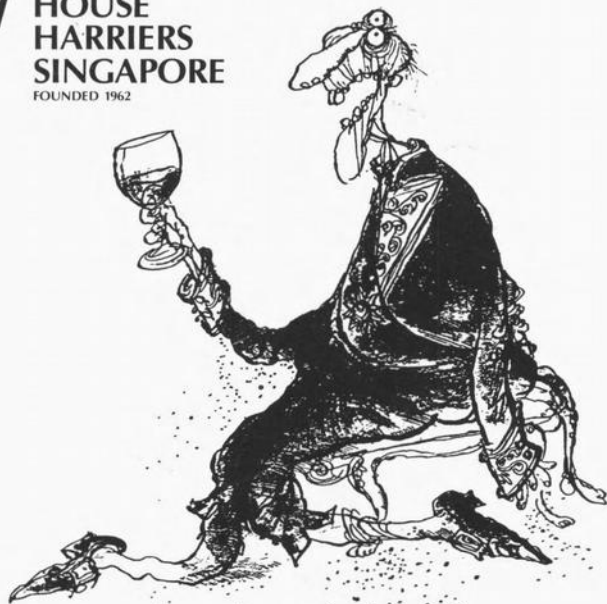
During the first of my three years as GHM of the Singapore Harriets (about four years ago), my committee and I perpetrated the heresy of introducing wine on the beer wagon. Despite the grumblings of die-hard beer-drinking hashers that this was "un-hashlike" and their predictions that it "wouldn't catch on" – it HAS caught on and indeed become a much-sought-after posthash libation. In fact, Lion City have provided wine since their inauguration. Monday's Harriets finally gave in to the inevitable and provided wine during their recent 25th anniversary celebrations, and we have no doubt that Seletar, male chauvinists though they be, will shortly follow suit. Now that wine – and the language of wine – are part of hash drinking custom, and having had ample opportunity to observe all of Singapore's hashes, I offer to Pan-Asia Hashers:

"A WINE DRINKER'S GUIDE TO SINGAPORE HASHES."

(with apologies to Ronald Searle)

P.S. For ease of identification, the different hashes appear in order of which day of the week they run on.

MONDAY



Has undergone noble rot

TUESDAY



Coarse but generous

WEDNESDAY



Overripeness coupled with some tartness

THURSDAY

For those who wish to hash on Thursdays, just follow paper to Palms Wine Bar, Holland Village.

SATURDAY

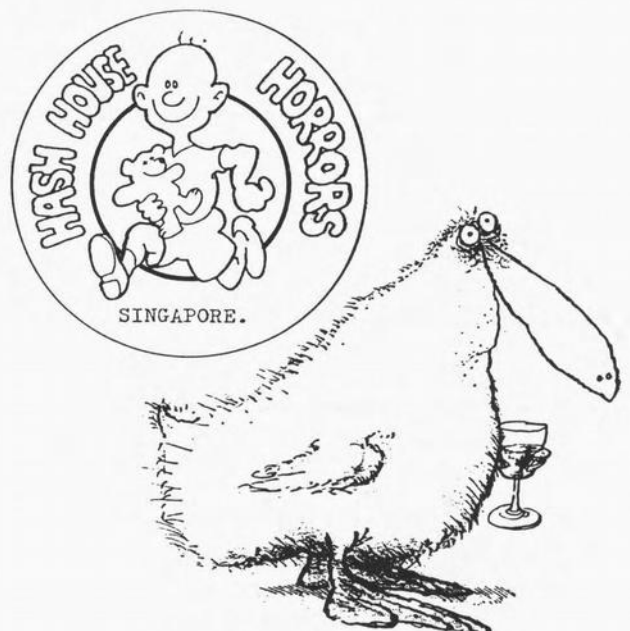
Reserved for celebration runs and sleeping off Lion City hangovers

FRIDAY



On the light and forward side

SUNDAY



Will gain much charm with time

A Hashman and his (Company-owned) Motor Car

This article was first printed in a magazine whose circulation is now restricted. Here is a re-run, especially for Pan-Asia hashers.

Everyone knows that Hashmen hash in order to keep fit and lose weight, right? And so it makes sense to jog to the run site and ride a bus or walk home, right? Wrong!! Try separating a Hashman from his car and you will find you have a problem on your hands. But the trouble is that Hash Cars tend to, er, shall we say – “suffer” – more than ordinary men’s cars, either from the frantic drive to get there in time or from the unremembered drive home, or from the rocky and muddy terrain the stupid hares make you drive through to get to the run site. They also tend to get a battered and worn look quicker than ordinary cars from carrying hash signs, sacks of paper and assorted rubbish and from being used as registration and cash desks and food and drink tables.

However, we in Singapore have found the perfect answer to this problem by using whenever possible “Q” or “SZ”-registered cars, which in Singapore indicate Company-owned or hire cars. For convenience we will lump them all together under the heading:

COMPANY CARS – WHY THEY ARE SO MUCH BETTER FOR HASHING

They have a number of features and advantages seldom found in private cars as this list will show:

On the way to the run

1. They go faster with less effort, especially in reverse gear as you back out of the multi-storey car park down the up-ramp to avoid the

queue (and co-incidentally the girl collecting the money).

2. They enjoy a much shorter braking distance and the horn is louder which is useful when dealing with the antics of all the lunatics clogging up the road with their private cars.
3. They can out-accelerate anything on the road including any 1000 c.c. Yamaha motorcycle that tries to creep in front of you just as the lights change to green.
4. They can go over road humps at twice the speed of private cars.
5. They have a much tighter turning circle than private cars and a higher ground clearance which is very useful if you miss the turning right on a three lane highway with five minutes to the Hash and have to cross the central divider because there is no U-turn for three miles.
6. Unusual and alarming noises from the engine or exhaust system are easily eliminated by adjusting the radio volume control.
7. They have an adaptation to allow reverse gear to be engaged while the car is still moving forward which is invaluable as you drive past the last parking space in the Hash Car Park with six cars behind you.

At the run site

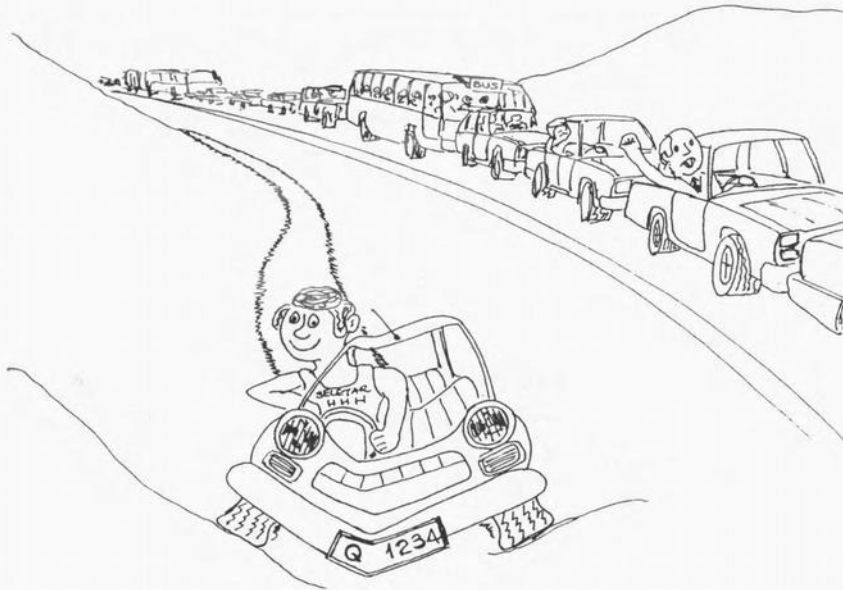
8. They have specially designed seating and lounging positions

built into the bodywork (including beer-bottle holders) which is very handy when you find you have parked next to the beer wagon.

9. They are usually painted a sort of brown or chocolate colour which means the damage hardly shows afterwards when you park under the only street light on the day the hares provide rot-gut curry as the hash makan.

After the run

10. The tyre walls are designed for kerb bumping and the chassis is strengthened to absorb impact, which is very useful when leaving the Tiger Brewery at 11 pm.
11. Battery, oil, water and tyres need checking less often than private cars and they can be driven nearly an hour longer with the oil light flashing.
12. Traffic police at road blocks at midnight wisely recognise that the driver of a Company Car is certainly respectable and does not need to be bothered with fiddling little details like document inspection and breath-testing.
13. They have a sort of built-in automatic pilot system which gets you from an ON-ON-ON to your home at half-past something without having to worry about fiddling little things like navigation and other road traffic.
14. They have a specially designed space between the passenger seat and the handbrake which just takes an open bottle of



beer and which will stay upright if you pull the hand-brake on about three notches. On a Company Car this hardly affects the car's performance.

The day after the run

15. They need no security, unlike private cars. It will still be there the next morning exactly where you left it, unlocked and with the keys in the ignition.

16. Even though you left the lights on all night the incredibly powerful battery of a Company Car will still start the engine and get you to work in time.

17. They need cleaning less often, inside and out, and the floor is shaped just like an ashtray.

Five days later

18. When the letter arrives from the Traffic Police demanding to know the driver's details you can easily prove that someone else borrowed the car that day and drove through the "No-entry" sign.

Seven days later

19. Other people in your company have stopped using the car completely, complaining of the terrible smell coming from somewhere in the boot. It's a

Hash day, you have the car to yourself again, and you can easily buy a new pair of underpants and socks after throwing out the disgusting mess from behind the spare wheel.

Eleven and a half months later

20. The average Hash Company Car is coming to the end of its useful life and can easily be de-registered and sold to some unsuspecting private owner!■

'CROTCH' CROFT



Post ‘Down-Down’ Effects

Problem	Reason or Probable Cause	Suggested Remedy
1. Drinking fails to give any satisfaction or taste. Front of shirt wet.	Mouth not open while drinking or mug applied to wrong part of face.	Get another mug and practise in front of a mirror. Continue with as many mugs as necessary until drinking technique is perfected.
2. Drink fails to give any satisfaction or taste. Beer unusually pale and clear.	Mug empty.	Find someone who will get you another mug.
3. Feet cold and wet.	Mug being held at wrong angle.	Turn mug the other way so that the open end is pointing upwards.
4. Feet warm and wet.	Loss of self control.	Go and stand next to the nearest dog, after a while complain to the owner and demand a mug in compensation.
5. Surroundings blurred.	You are looking through bottom of empty mug.	See Remedy No. 2
6. Surroundings swaying.	Air turbulence unusually high	Insert broom handle down back of jacket.
7. Surroundings moving.	You are being carried out.	Find out if you are being taken to a pub. If not, complain loudly that you are being hijacked.
8. You notice that the wall opposite is covered with ceiling tiles and has a light fitting in it.	You have fallen over backwards.	If your mug is full and no one is standing on your drinking arm, stay put. If not get someone to help you up and lash yourself to the bar.
9. Everything has gone dim and you have a mouthful of fag ends and broken teeth..	You have fallen over forwards.	Remedy as for No. 8.
10. You feel sharp pains in your rear.	You are standing too close to the pool table.	Ask to have the pool table moved.
11. Everything is going dark.	The pub is closing.	(a) Panic. (b) Go find another pub. (c) Rush to the bottle shop.
12. You wake up and find your bed hard, cold and wet. You cannot see your bedroom walls or ceiling.	You've spent the night in the gutter.	Check your watch to see if it is on-on time. If not treat yourself to a lie-in.

■ Hashman's Lament

Off early Hashday to the run
 Charge through jungle oh what fun
 Return to run-site, thinking ale
 Consume much liquid gold and pale
 Reach home late – don't know the time
 Fall asleep, dream dreams sublime
 In drunken coma toss till dawn
 Don't ever call me next day morn.

Anon-on

History of the Hash House Harriers

*How it all began — the very latest version, courtesy JMB Duncan.
Interhash Sec, KL H3*

Hash House was the nickname, given for its institution food, to the Selangor Club Chambers, a social centre of the times, where some lived and many others regularly lunched. The idea of Harriers chasing paper was not new to Malaya, as there had been such clubs before in Kuala Lumpur and Johore Baru, and there was a Malacca club and the Kinta Harriers in Ipoh in existence at the time (there were also the Shanghai and Kuching clubs who had it on horseback). So the Hash House Harriers was not a new idea, but was a new show with a completely novel name.

Our story really starts on a day in Johore Baru in 1932/33 when 'Horse' Thomson, who had come to J.B. in 1932, was invited to go on a run the next Monday evening. He found himself joining a club which chased a paper trail following basic Hash rules every week, but was so magically unorganised 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. A.S. Gispert was transferred there in 1937/38 and joined a club called the Springgit 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. By 1938/39 Thomson, Cecil Lee and Gispert had all moved to KL, and founded there their own club following the rules they had learnt elsewhere. It is not clear that it actually had a name at the 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 minimum organisation — a bank account and a balance sheet. More important he seems, with Philip Wickens who joined later in 1939, to have helped keep the thing going immediately postwar.

Sadly, Gispert had only a short time with his extraordinary creation, being killed in the fighting on Singapore Island in 1942. But with the exception of Philip Wickens, who died in London in April 1981, the others by comparison are still very much with us, and the Kuala Lumpur Hash House Harriers is in touch with them all.

Cecil's Lee's direct association lasted, with only two short breaks (the Pacific War and another three-year period), right through to his retirement in 1961. He now lives near Leatherhead, Surrey. 'Torch' Bennett retired in the late 1950's to Durban, South Africa. 'Horse' Thomson moved to Ipoh in 1948 and now lives in the Philippines. Philip Wickens was transferred to Singapore around 1958 and to London a few years later from where he used to visit KL from time to time.

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. 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 1000th 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 we could celebrate the 2000th run as soon as possible. ■

On! On!

THE PLEASURE OF THE HASH

Using the Zoo for an "ON-ON."



"Is it any wonder we're endangered?"

Real Hashers

Don't run in front.

Always know the shortest route to the beer, (Especially at Interhash).

Know everyone at Interhash

Know all the 'ma chiks' in the kampongs

Don't read the newsletter.

Don't need a map reference.

Set lousy runs.

Are more concerned with On-Ons.

Never get bitten by mosquitoes.

Leave the office early on hash nights.

Never get home before 1am on hash nights.

Never have office appointments before noon the day after.

Never clean their shoes.

Never clean the insides of their cars.

Don't indulge in charity runs.

Never drink wine.

Eat quiche, chicken curry, sweet & sour pork and anything else served at the run.

THE PLEASURE OF THE HASH
Overheard at a harriets' eatout
in Tampines.



*"I've just about had it with Agnes.
Last week she ate my grandchildren."*

(Apologies to Bruce Feirstein)

JJ

**ALL POMMIES
ARE
BASTARDS!!**

This Adv. is sponsored
by the Australian Society
for Truth and Justice.

Being A Hashman's Wife

*Fun for him
But not for her,
'Cause she's left at home
All alone
Thinking of what he would do:
Run for awhile
And booze the whole night through!*

*Returns home in a shaggy state
And never early — always late!
Snores like thunder —
The effect of beer,
Keeps her awake
The poor, poor dear!*

*Preparing for the next Hash run,
Shoes must be scrubbed
Socks must be darned.
If at all she has to cook
Her help is the cookery book.*

*Sometimes at socials
She has to tolerate
The hash trash songs
And the hashy habits.*

*Despite the woes of being a hashman's wife,
I've grown accustomed to his hash way of life.*



145
100

Pan Asia Ditty Hello Hashers

(To the tune of Hello Dolly)

Hello, Hashers, oh hello hashers,
It's so nice to have you here in Singapore
You're looking swell, suckers, we can tell, wankers
You're still swearing, you're still pissing
You're still big and strong
We feel the stage swaying and the band's playing
one of your old silly songs from way back when . . . so . . .
down your piss fellas, grab ya'self a gorgeous chick fellas
Won't you please come hash this way again.

You have to run brothers
That's the fun brothers
If you don't the chances are you won't get laid
So — — — — now you're pissed fellas
Guess it's yer trusty wrist fellas
Haven't you got a hard-on yet
Just go follow a harriet
Then you'll want come hash this way again.

YOU'RE A BLOODY BUNCH OF PISS POTS.

Hash Trash

My days of youth are over
My torch of life burns out.
What used to be my sex appeal
Is now my water spout.
It used to be amusing
The way it would behave
As early every morning.
It stood and watched me shave.
Time was when of its own accord
Would from my trousers spring
But now I have a full time job
To find the blasted thing.
And as old age approaches
It sure gives me the blues
To see it hang its withered head
and watch me clean my shoes.

ANON

THE PLEASURES OF THE HASH Preparing the Trail Paper



"This is the J. M. — He's in charge of the paper."

Asia Hash Organising Committee

Chairman	:	Kevin 'Hornblower' Parnell
Vice-Chairman/On Sec	:	Mike '4-skin' Cockman
Hash Cash	:	Rajiv 'Peter Sellers' Chaudhury
Hash Brew	:	John 'Brewer' Chew
Food & Entertainment	:	William 'Saye Ting' Cheng
PR & Sponsorship	:	Phil 'Playboy' Chew
Advertising	:	Bill 'Babyface' Gartshore
Magazine	:	James 'Winnie' Sando
Runs & Transport	:	Dave 'Two Balls' Theobald
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Security	:	Philip Ng/Jogjec
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Seletar GM	:	'Fer' Yeo (ex-officio)

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