

Evolution of Hamersley Hash House Harriers

Memories of H4 Founder Duffy

Over the past 45 years I have seen the evolution of Hamersley Hash House Harriers from a fledgling group of 4 original stalwarts along with many part timers into a dynamic Club of many identities and various characters who ALL have one thing in common - the love of a run and a cold beer after the event.

During these years the club has been constantly evolving in terms of technology social issues and life style outcomes.

I was asked several times in the past few weeks by "The Hash Historian" **Roo-Ted** to drop a few tales onto paper for a walk down memory lane. The following are just a few of the of my memories and the changes and notable events of Hamersley that my clouded brain can recall and remember. No doubt I have missed some names and accurate dates but these events did happen. I have only covered the first 20-25 years of the club's history as current members will be familiar with the next 20 and the current events.

During these initial years I had the opportunity and privilege to hold every office in the club. In the early years some of today's office positions were undertaken in a multiple role or as an additional role attached to a position to avoid too many in the club's hierarchy. It was very hard to encourage new members to volunteer to join the top order as can be seen as in the early years where many of the same members rotated through various office positions to keep the club running.

Not like today where after 45 years there is a set and structured pathway and grooming program for future office bearers to follow each year.

Also, please remember that over these past 45 years many members both great, good and fair have presented themselves to the Club and members of the day. So, if a name I drop in the moment, I do it with deepest respect and acknowledgement of their contribution to our H4 Club. Unfortunately, many have left us, some retired hurt, others just broken and sadly some have passed onto greener pastures.

After running with Perth Hash (PH3) for seven years and persistently having to run in the far southern corridor of Perth between Jandakot down to Kwinana for weeks on end due to the hash requirement to run pure bush in the 5 summer

months and then onto streets for the remainder of the year. So, after 9-10 weeks of running South, both **Growie** (Ed. Note: fellow founder of H4 now sadly passed on) and I suggested to the then Perth Hash committee that we have some runs in the north to balance out the travel time.

Understand that most of the committee in 1978 worked in and around the Kwinana industrial strip and lived in the hills area and would set runs accordingly on their way home to save them time and inconvenience of driving North.

It should also be remembered that in 1978 the roads system was much different and compacted than what we have today i.e. the Freeway stopped at Canning Bridge where it was a right onto Canning Hwy over the bridge left into the Esplanade up to Leach Hwy which was only 2 lanes then, left towards Leeming right into Benningfield Rd at the AFA Village at Bateman and on on for kilometres to the run site. This usually took 60 minutes on a good night but often 90 minutes on a bad traffic night. Sometimes, even if we left for the run at 4.30 each night on many occasions we would arrive late and have to catch the pack up. These late starts honed my skills in SCB techniques, which I still use today.

The Perth Hash committee in their wisdom quickly discussed our suggestion and advised us to piss off North and form a new chapter as their club was getting too big and attracting the wrong members. The majority of the Perth Hash club or PH3 were of the "professional" standing in their terms of employment or "Expats" from the Asian sector and not like myself and **Growie** who were classic as they would say from the "Blue Collar Workers" or "Tradies" They said that they would support us and gave us the contact of the hash club at Pearce Air base who were also attempting to establish a Hash group. The resentment of the "nonprofessional" element in H4 was instrumental in the rapid membership increase and the foundation of Hamersley or H4 where most of the first members were "tradies" who after a hard week end of socialising and a bad first day back at work on a Monday looked forward to a run and any excuse for a beer.

The Hamersley name was chosen to piss Perth Hash off, where along with many other Hash Clubs in the Asian sector had a symbol to shorten their names. If Perth Hash were claiming themselves to be PH3 then we would go one step further and call ourselves H4. Perth Hash had issues with Penang Hash who also called themselves PH3

I can assure you that in the early days this pissed off the Perth Mother Club big time resulting in vigorous competition and rivalry between clubs especially when others on PH3 seceded away and formed new chapters. Take a look at today's

multi active Hash groups who now offer a variety of hash runs and operate 7 days a week. They also offer runs on multiple nights all with great camaraderie including the stand-alone chapter of the ladies as the Perth Harriette's. In the early days the Perth Harriettes were formed by wives of current hash men who were I believed jealous of what we had on a Monday, so they started up a chapter with mixed runners on a Tuesday night.

The girls started their runs a little later at 7.00pm, (from personal experience) so the kids could be fed and the baby sitters could work their magic. Happy wife, happy Hash life. Anything done badly on a Monday night would all be forgotten, if Mum had a good night with her other Harriette's.

Growie and I had a few runs with the Bully group and decided to bite the bullet and try to get our own Hash group off the ground. So, with the help from **Growie's** squash and tennis mates and others that I knew, we got our first run off the ground on 13 November 1978 starting at the fountain in Whitfords Ave and the then future road of Trappers Drive.

The other two foundation members were, **Growie's** mate from tennis Pat Glasson, **Keep Guessing**, and my Airforce brother-in-law Ron Pease, **Pissie**, so On On went the first run on the clock on 13th November 1978. The rest is history in Hash time and when reflecting back to the early days it all becomes a bit of a blur.

Over the years we have had many runs with the Club, new members that came to join us, some have finished, some have stayed and others have passed on. Some are still with us each Monday night having the best time of their week with a short jog/walk or run and a few beers after the event.

Those members who are new to H4 in WA over these past 15-20 years must understand the rapid and expansive development in the Northern corridor was not there in the beginning for H4 to use.

North of Whitfords Avenue up to Yanchep was nearly all virgin bush with a few arterial roads to help you get around. West to the beach was also untouched with no West Coast Hwy, no Marmion Ave as this stopped at Ocean Reef Road.

All this area was great hash country with good open paddocks along with shiggy swamps and market gardens to raid as the pack ran through these areas on trail.

The Freeway North stopped in Perth at Leederville, with Freeway extensions not to evolve for another 10 years. along with the railway line that were all closing in on our turf including the resultant housing infill areas. Similar developments were also taking place to the East through the plain's areas of Ballajura and Gnangara.

The area of Ellenbrook was just paddocks offering great flat running country especially if you liked the sand. This area was notable for the Hares deliberately running on "Fire Breaks" in ankle breaking soft sand, almost as bad as shiggy.

The Duties of the Hares

Hares had specific duties to undertake in addition to setting the run and providing adequate parking. Not like today where the hares are helped by a dedicated team of club members who for their term of office help set up the trailer and support the hare on the night.

We still get a run start area as small as Postage stamps this usually reflects on the run and the remainder of the night.

The ration for after the run was required as follows

- 2 Dozen King Brown bottles of beer
- 6 Bottles Ginger beer
- 3 Bags Potato Clips
- 1 Packet Smokes (non-smoking hares would supply a 10 pack not a 20 pack)
- 3 Bags Ice (2 for keeping to drinks cold 1 for sitting on)

NO drinks allowed to be issued before the front runners arrived back at the bucket or the third bag of ice was used.

Hares at the end of the night were required to take the eskies home, wash them including the watering cans and drinking mugs and get these to the next run for that night's hares.

The Hare paid for ALL of these materials out of their own pockets often resulting in substandard rations which was duly addressed during the circle. Some tight arse Hares would even try to substitute the Ginger Beer with "homemade" shit

When the rations ran out, we jumped into our cars and headed off to a nominated Pub for a few more beers and a few hours of telling tales and stories.

Note: the initial run fees or subs were just \$ 15.00 a quarter with it being cash only, no cheques and no credit. This worked out at about \$ 60.00 a year.

Duties of the ON SEC

This office was and always will be the pivotal point of the club. A poor or weak On Sec usually resulted in a poor GM the next year as we keep the hash tradition of progression in the top office to ensure that if the On Sec wants an easy time in the GM role in his next year, he has to perform in his On Sec office to reap the benefits.

Unfortunately, over these past years not all past On Secs have been as dynamic and adventurous as their previous office bearers. Fortunately, the depth and drive of the other office bearers have stepped up and delivered for the Club, thus showing the depth and strength of the Club's membership

In the beginning, there was no smart technology available as we have and rely upon nowadays. There was no PC, no smart phones or Ipads, no internet, NO nothing just a quill and parchment.

The Hare would be required to have the following done by COB on the next Wednesday the following the Monday nights run.

A full run report; A report on the circle; A list of all Charges; Cumming events similar to what we have now but with one exception. The whole event would need to be typed onto a vinyl master and then wet printed.

A copy was sent to other clubs On Secs and to those members who did not attend on the previous run night.

These copies were required to be either hand delivered or posted by the Wed post to ensure that others were in receipt of the weekly rag.

In the early days the Rag would be typed on to a Gestetner master and then copies would be hand run to meet the demand

A copy would be required for next week run where each member present would get a hard copy at the circle.

As time and technology advanced printing was done in print shops and later we purchased a photocopier for the club relying on those members who had access to A4 copy paper would bring a ream to run to help with costs.

Many a new On Sec would fall foul of their employer when using their photocopier at work to save time and help out the club would forget to clean out the unused copies in the out tray or fail to remove the misprints from the used paper bin.

One of our early On Sec's, **Stewie**, ran afoul of his management in a government office, when his run report had many four-letter words and examples of natural reproduction included in the contents of the "Rag".

I know that **Stewie** was on egg shells for many weeks later at work and when I was transferred to that Campus the joke in the copy room was about **Stewie** and how he got caught.

Notable Events over the first 20-25 Years

The following are just of a few of the many great adventures that I have undertaken on a Monday night under the umbrella of Hamersley Hash House Harriers. These are not in any order or event times and unfortunately I may have got confused or miss out some of the names of the early members but most of these event and adventures are TRUE. Also, as previously mentioned I will only discuss the first 20-25 years of the Club's history.

Hash Fires:

In the early years it was traditional to have a hash fire each night especially in the colder months within the club we had our resident "Pyro" who would ignite anything (name withheld) and always at the AGM. Some of these events are worthy of note, being:-

A very large fire in Heathridge that the heat generated penetrated the ground, softening the gas main on the verge and almost endangering the circle. (Western Gas report) no cost to the club but a very close shave.

The collection of house hold items dumped in Perry Lakes which were collected in a Ute, and turned into a huge bonfire causing concern to park rangers. Another brilliant event by our Pyro expert

The collection and lighting of a large beacon fire in the Wanneroo pine plantation in a total fire ban resulting in the bush fires board arriving (two large trucks many fireman) and extinguishing the fire. At this stage we had several firemen in our club who wisely vanished into the night only to give us a lecture at the start of the next Run, on fire education.

A massive fire at **Sludge's** factory in Welshpool where after hours of collecting fire wood, the pyro king had a massive bonfire pile ready to light for the circle.

Unfortunately, the bonfire pile would not light sufficiently to meet his needs so out came the liquid paper can from the generator set and supplementary ignition source was delivered over the timber. After several attempts he finally got the pile to ignite almost cremating himself and setting off a series of events that stopped the circle.

The initial explosion almost blew over the trailer and about 6 Hashmen were singed the in explosion. The resulting sonic boom, ensured that all of the sensor

alarms in the surrounding buildings went berserk with various screams. The Fire Brigade came first then the Police and so we had to put what remained of a great fire out and behave ourselves. **Sludge** was a great lad and took it all in his stride and finally took the event to his grave rest in peace **Sludge**.

Sadly, **Sludge** has passed on but as you can read I still remember this Hashman and his antics.

Fire walking and jumping events over coals by **Ant** a very colourful member who resulted in burnt feet but the pain from this experience never stopped him, who at any or every opportunity would happily demonstrate his fire walking skills

So, fires soon became restricted at the circle and it has been a very long time since I can remember one on a Monday night.

I noticed Hash fires have ceased over the years.

Hash Transport:

Over the years especially in the early ones the Hamersley pack would be transported or relocated during the run to other locations, by the use of many means of transport these are some of the few.

TRAINS

Train rides on both the northern line and the Fremantle line where the pack runs down to the station waits for the next train to arrive ALL board onto the next stop off and the run recommences. Great Idea but some hares fuck up some runners who stayed on for one stop too many then exiting at an enclosed station where the runners are forced to jump the turn styles to exit avoiding the railway police and paying any fare.

The best one was we went all the way into the Old Perth Central exited and played chase with the transport police running up and down the stairs onto and off platforms to create confusion quickly to evade and jump the turn style scaring the guard on duty. Finally, they just opened the gate and let us out to finish our run in the Perth CBD.

TRUCKS

Early member **Leeway** operated an earth moving company and would often would pick up the entire pack of runners in his 8-wheeler and take us to run destinations for an A to B run great to see the look on other drivers on Scarborough Beach Rd as we travel down the road singing our Hamersley song and others doing "brown eyes"

In time **Leeway** left us and **Mac the Mouth** purchased a smaller single axle tipper which was often used to great effect in transporting and scaring the shits out of many of the members. **Mac the Mouth** would stop in the middle of a road hit the tip hoist and turf out the mob. Those runners who got out early were lucky, those left it too late would have to hang on and take the ride to the top and down again. A few times we came close to overhead power lines creating issues the tipping practice ceased but the transport continued.

NOTE: **Leeway** has now passed on to the big run in the sky and I thank him for his early efforts on entertainment

Running up to a waiting truck on the side of the road all hopping in without fear it is a wonder we did not lose many people or have serious injuries.

One time it was a fully enclosed furniture van no windows no ventilation for a 45-minute ride to the back of nowhere to be let out hot and thirsty to run the 6 kilometres back home.

Another time it was a McLarty horse float complete with Hay and Horse shit and other goodies supplied by the Hares where as we travelled along to occupy time we had shit fights and dagging in the hay when exiting at the start of the run being all shitty all itchy some complaining of a medical condition.

Future pickups often left Hares behind who refused to hop in and enjoy their generous offerings.

One of the best was on Run 333 the devils run starting at **Mac the Mouth's** factory in Osborne Park. A quick run around the block to the Perth Pony Club paddocks into a locked van and on for a 45-minute ride. Opening up and all out in the centre of Karrakatta Cemetery for a quick run to wake the dead then back into the truck to Osborne Park on to home a short 3 hour run and adventure.

We had a similar run at the newly opened Pinnaroo cemetery when one of our new members was groundsman there. A great winter run through the new establishment, but only a few residents in the ground and to finish it off with a BBQ and a sauce fight in the main car park. Every time I drive up around the pond at the main car park when visiting residents, I have great memories of the night as they come back.

BUSES

Many forms of this type of transport have been successfully used by Hares to move the pack throughout the run.

In the early days we could hire an old "GUY" long nose diesel bus from the MTT now Trans Perth for about \$25.00 which was driven either by a cleaner or a greaser from the depot The drivers never asked any questions especially if there were samples from the drink eskies at the back of the bus for the home trip. Can you imagine it now a Govt Bus driving through Perth full of Hashmen being driven by a driver sucking on a tinnie! Most of these buses were used for A to B runs or to confuse the pack. There was one member who was not very confident with his navigation skills and would often be seen carrying a road map to ensure he got home.

Our loyal and resident bus driver Ron Smart provided us with many an adventure in one of his many mining buses throughout the years. Taking pride in delivering the pack to any destination safe - well almost safe. At times Ron was required to stop the bus and as any good truckie would do to check his load where the unruly pissed Hashmen would be turfed off the truck on the side of the road to make their own way back to the start.

The Subiaco Council operated a small shuttle tram like bus up and down Hay Street which was used many times as a hire vehicle to transport the pack through the city and in the Kings Park region. The dangerous time when using this form of transport was when they had the dolly attached to accommodate more passenger numbers, this encouraged poor, bad habits from the rabble in the group. As the bus only travelled slowly at about 40 Kilometres these lads would jump off act the fool create problems for others where in time we were banned from using the bus in the future.

The use of the rear dolly as a latrine by a visiting hash club on a joint run I believe may have been the last straw also as many of the Harriette's complained of his loose-fitting shorts and his groping.

It is a shame that good things are fucked up by other piss heads from other clubs.

BOATS

Many runs have been complemented by the use of sea transport over the years, this was only limited to the hare's vision and organisational skills.

The use of Swan River Ferries not just from Barrack St to Mends St in South Perth but taking the pack down to Nedlands where the pack took to the roads back to Claremont on the boat off across the river to Point Walter in foot again back to the boat at East Freo Yacht club for a slow and pissy trip back to Barrack Street.

The use of landing barges to transport the pack around the river only to drop the front and every one out as the vessel powers off in reverse the longer you wait the further out you are dropped off requiring a swim back to the beach . Any one left on board was given the fire hose treatment and soon jumped to freedom.

There was a group of Pacific Islander Navy guys in Fremantle picking up a small patrol boat to take home compliment of the Aussie Taxpayer and as they were mad Hashers they co-hared a run from the port. We went everywhere what a great run up and down the hills of Cockburn and the surrounding area into the Coogee Boat yards to their ship.

All aboard for a very picturesque return trip up the Parmelia channel in the night sucking down duty free piss from some Pacific nation. One of the best nights ever and still some complained!

I must not forget the most important form of water transport the humble Car Inner Tube the saviour of many a hash man who often under estimated his swimming abilities and required these devices to cross one of the many water crossings undertaken in the course of hashing.

In the early days it was the Hare's responsibility to ensure that IF there was a water crossing involved, several inner tubes were available to the weak swimmers on the river banks at the suggested entry point.

During my early days in PH3 we almost lost 2 hash men at Guildford when two visitors, who were non-swimmers, were fully and engrossed in the run and just ran down the road with the pack along the jetty and jumped into the Swan river nearly drowning themselves.

SHIGGY and AGM'S

Over these past 45 years Hamersley has provided many great runs where the rule of "If the Hares lay paper" then the pack must follow.

I must say that in recent times there has been an increase in street runs in general, leaving the summer bush runs to slowly wither and die.

There are too many shiggy events to remember the below events were notable.

Notable shiggy runs are; The Swamps and river areas surrounding Castledare Boys Home and the Canning River especially the flood plains in and around Riverton and Ferndale where the run becomes a wade through waist deep swamp and water courses.

The Beenyup Swamp in the back of Woodvale the area of Lake Goollelall where a great A to B run took the pack through chest high shiggy too dangerous to swim in the open water sections due to the wooden snags on a freezing night to be given a warm toddy and a bus ride back to the bucket.

Similar shiggy in the Landsdale swamps were also used in past runs to great effect.

The best was at an AGM in Osborne Park from the Perth Pony Cub into and through the Herdsman open drains and the swamp, dodging tiger snakes.

The great run finally popped out of the swamp at the back of the Herdsman Hotel for a few drinks before the truck ride back to the bucket.

The publican was not too happy with the mud and shiggy we left in the front bar after many down downs were taken. The publican was also not too impressed when a member jumped the bar and threw a full jug over me and others resulting in me receiving 6 stiches in the head and slight concussion. The Hash song was quickly sung and as usual this calmed down the crowd just before we left.

The considerate Hares had the Fire Hoses waiting as we exited the pub for a quick wash down before trucking on on home. We have never been back to the Herdsman since that night!

Again, too many AGM's to select from, I believe that I have attended every one as in the OLD days that was the night you paid your subs for the next committee year, thus allowing you as a financial member to vote in the democratic elections.

The following were notable with no specific order or date line:-

The run from Trappers Drive in Woodvale where the On Sec, **Mase**, mowed the paddock for the event to prevent a possible bush fire. Hard to believe that today the area is fully developed.

The traditional down downs from the multiple drinking plank and the cutting and eating of the birthday cake by the three hash men who had a birthday on or close to the AGM date (**Gunny, Fireman and Biggles**). This practice has ceased as members retire and times have changed.

Must not forget the one from Grindleford Rd in Balcatta where 2 members were taken to hospital by the green taxi and another 3 reported to A&E during the night. I believe that some were just TOO greedy and had too many chocolate cakes with special butter flavouring. All patients returned the next week for a down down in recognition of their adventures.

The indiscriminate use of blasting runners with Fire Hoses especially in the CBD often created issues and work for the Fire department.

Many of these hoses are connected to silent alarms which activate emergency response when there is a pressure drop in the fire system resulting in false call outs and a waste of valuable resources.

Slowly we were able to educate these "dick heads:" in the Club and fortunately this practice has ceased, we were lucky not to have incurred any fines from this practice.

HASH DOG'S

The first dog in the club from memory was Kim a big fat Labrador owned by Jim Islot a follow over member from PH3 who served the club well especially on the restaurant nights where he would masquerade with his "Guide Dog" and be allowed into the restraints.

Mother had a large contingent of dogs starting with Sam, the Ridgeback to his latest golden retriever

Larry Jackson had a staffy called "Bolt Cutter" and then son of Bolt Cutter who faithfully served the club over the years.

Gunny had a little black bitch called Eartha which could out run every one on the night

Yes there has been many numerous dogs in the club over the past 45 years but who could forget the famous "Two Dogs" initial hash man. There still are dogs with the club today all helping their owners find their way through the streets and back to the bucket.

TEE SHIRTS:

In the beginning, we were not privileged to have the number or quality of T-shirts as we have today all collected from overseas events or special event runs.

Initially, we would have a T-shirt night where members would bring a clean shirt before the run and have it stencilled before the run allowing the run time for the ink /paint to dry.

Note: Not screen printing but with spray can diplomacy

The shirts were simple an outline of the traditional foot with the H4 within the Polly Master the club would get hand cut from a local sign writing company.

The shirts were laid on the tray of a Ute the stencil placed on top and bingo a quick spray across the open area giving what in those days we thought was as great outcome.

In time we were lucky to have John Davies from JY signs to join the club who supplied the guys with ever continuous supply of shirts any other hash haberdashery.

Early club members John Kelly, **JK**, and his partner Max Arvidison, **R Division**, who were avid cartoon drawers with many of their characters being transferred from a hash event and on to a shirt to commemorate an event.

The "sandgroper" on our original logo was their product and is often seen on our shirts printed by JY's.

Sadly, their partnership folded and they each went their own way, with **R Division** leaving H4 but with **JK** staying around for many years faithfully serving the club in many forms and in many office positions.

Sadly, **JK** has since passed on but each year **Precious** organises a **JK** run in remembrance of him in the Karrinyup area, usually inviting one or two of **JK's** sons to help us celebrate his life.

Tee shirt special runs in the early days were the "Number plate" run, the Melbourne AFL run and early survival runs event shirts

SPECIAL HUMANTARIAN EFFORT:

Special mention must go to acknowledging the compassion and efforts associated with our hash member **Mike Connor** or **Boots** to his mates.

Boots came to us in the very early years as an Expat from somewhere in the Asian sector and he ran with us on a regular basis fully undertaking and using all the privileges of the H4 club.

Unfortunately, **Boots** succumbed to cancer and in time was unable to make it on Monday nights.

This decision was a shock to our club as with us all being so young and fit had not yet been exposed to the hardships of life. The club executive contacted **Boots** and his wife to see if we could assist with anything around the house to elevate the outside pressures.

Boots had one request to set a last run for the boys, but it had to be in the immediate future as his condition had advanced rapidly resulting in his being mainly bed bound.

His wife asked if we could help clean up around the house in terms of trees and gardens and lawn no problem was the reply.

Well **Boots** set his run from his favourite start place at Neil Hawkins Park beside Lake Joondalup, which almost killed him and unfortunately was too much and placed him into total bed rest.

A group of 10-12 hash men fronted up on the next Saturday with **Mac the Mouth's** small truck for the clean-up and odd jobs detail

Well, we cleaned up, trimmed the trees to within an inch of their lives, weeded all gardens and mowed the lawns. The place looked great a little bare in some area but both **Boots** and his wife were stoked.

Sadly, **Boots** passed away the next week resulting in the loss of the first H4 hash man an event that I regularly face today as many of the original members are now ageing and becoming infirm and passing on.

There is a bright side to **Boots** passing in that the club holds a remembrance run each year in January from his last run start from Neil Hawkins Park in Joondalup.

This run is respectably carried out by club members **Dingo**, **Mase** and **Biggles** who usually have at the end of the circle a cremation fire to dispatch any old worn-out boots from past runs.

This run is respectively noted and shown in our yearly run roster as the Boots Memorial Run [Ed's note: as we now have quite a list of members who have passed on this is on our annual calendar as the Fallen Hashmen run].

SPECIAL RUNS & EVENTS

The following are memorable for many reasons:

Please remember that in the early years the Club was founded on young individuals, most with a family and the Club revolved around this generation.

Great Kids Xmas fun runs and parties where Father Xmas would attend and every kid would get a present supplied by their parents along with food and all the junk food they could eat or carry home.

Ron Johnson, **Mother**, worked for Masters Milk and provided the group with milk products icy poles and other goodies.

Mother over the early years would have supplied to the club several tons of cheese for the club to use for the after-dinner drinks each and every night

Spring Runs where the family would meet and socialise until late at a park or a hills area.

The Palace run was initially H4 only not like today where other clubs have taken it over for their own means.

The night we christened our new flash drink trailer in the Trigg Carpark where unbeknown to any one until the next week that, the hare my brother-in-law, and hash sparky, Robert Wishart had viral Hepatitis and actively took part in many down downs drinking out of the common use mugs oblivious to the damage and the potential for creating a mini plague.

Sadly, Wishart is no longer with us as he succumbed to cancer after a 5-year battle.

No one reported any illness throughout the following weeks a great relief to the Hash Executive and yours truly.

The Mundaring to York relay was a yearly event where teams of 5 runners would tag team it up the highway to York for a lunch the group would always attract a following on the road to the annoyance of the escort vehicles.

PUB runs from the causeway up through Perth to finish at Subiaco

The pack would assemble at the Subiaco Hotel take the previously mention Tram down Hay street to the Ozone Hotel (Behind the Tattersall Club) for the first formal beer.

On West up Adelaide terrace into Hay through Wellington stopping at every hotel for a Middy and on to the next one at the George the pack would regroup before the uphill drag in Hay Street towards Subiaco.

At the Victoria, we knew that home was close only a few kilometres and a couple of chucks until the Subiaco was reached.

The Fun Run craze started and H4 entered into everything the PBs where all the rage and with the results published in the paper all bullshitting stopped. If you could do it in under the hour you were a fair runner however member Nevil Leslie, 42-42, was the best in the club and I believe his record of 42 Minutes still stands in the Club.

Often 42-42 would park his car at City Beach run in to Perth for the warm up to enter the race in proper and be waiting for the pack at the finish in City Beach with a cold beer.

Mac the Mouth tried to have a Pub run in Midland starting from the Abattoirs taking in most of the pubs in the midland Guildford areas including a few wine bars. The run ended in a disaster many got lost or like a few some stayed at the first pub to wait out the run time and return home with the pack

Mac the Mouth put on special food for the boys on the night a full-size house BATH full off "Bake Beans" complete with a wood fire underneath. No one wanted the beans when it was food time as Mac had stripped down and took a bath in the beans to add some additional flavour.

The North Bridge run from the City Markets in Roe Street through West Perth and on on down and through the Polly Farmer Tunnel before it was opened up to traffic.

This was the run that **Arse Grass** ran into a storm water culvert in the carpark at the beginning of the run requiring hospital attention. His accident received little sympathy from the pack due to his colourful character, and non-describable personality, a border line nutter!

Must not forget the famous Casino Run - see info in hash trailer.

Rotto weekends were always a great event in the early years the traditional boat trip often took some of the Hashmen by surprise. Great pissy fun by all that attended.

Hash fishing trips offshore in deep sea from Yanchep.

We organised several trips on charter but not everyone can fish so often many came home empty handed and very pissed and having to explain their days events to their wives and the days expenses.

So, I converted to a "Phantom Charter" event where for the same outlay everyone would have a great day assured.

The lads would either train or drive to the Orient Hotel in Fremantle starting at 6.00am to coincide with the wharfies knocking off from night shift.

Each entry would have a big breakfast and many beers before leaving for home at noon.

Note on leaving each fisher would get a medium snapper we got from Kailas fish supply to take home a peace offering to the wife.

Only problem was the fish were frozen wives asked questions many phone calls to quell the waters. Lesson from the event great idea but poor execution as some members cannot tell untruths, weak pricks.

We never went fishing again as a group and now we have our own Skipper or sea captain **C Man** who generously provides charters for the men from Cervantes.

OVERSEAS RUNS & EVENTS

Often I hear members mouthing off about their overseas hashing experiences and wonder if they are aware that there was a nucleus of H4 men who in the early years broke trail overseas setting the H4 standard which today the travellers, try to emulate when they go away with a hash group, considering that they were most properly still at high school and in shorts and long socks when we commenced Overseas Hashing.

There has been a H4 representation at every "Inter-Hash" and "Pan-Asia, or any famous Celebration Anniversary Runs since the inception and idea of group running overseas commenced in 1978 with the first Interhash in Hong Kong.

Both myself, my wife Erica, and **Precious** and his then wife Dallas would regularly travel to the Asian sector to undertake holidays which would include the mandatory hash run with the local chapter.

As both wives were members of the Perth Harriette's, there was never an issue with undertaking the run and the follow up entertainment after the circle and bucket.

Other members often joined us on these outings in the early years, being H4 hashers, **Mother, Mase, Troppo, Thommo, and Gunny.**

In these early trips they were usually underwritten by PH3 members Peter "**Lumpy**" Lee, whose wife was the state manageress of Air India. She would always procure super cheap fares to help out the holiday funds.

Flying high in many of these old crates usually a 747, we as a Club could consume all the beer allowance in Economy before we had reached Carnarvon, often calling on Lumpy to open up the special reserve that his wife had arranged to see us through the trip.

On one trip to Sydney on Good Friday with only 15 persons aboard the 747, we played cricket at 30,000 feet in the isle whilst crossing the Nullarbor, all arriving in Sydney very happy and pissed.

Mother once nearly got arrested in Bali on a trip when he placed an H4 car sticker on the plane's fuselage above and over the door entry.

Gunny set the standard in Jakarta Interhash in 1982 when he entered into the entertainment on stage and was quickly exited off into a shiggy pile at the side of the stage for substandard acts.

In Pattaya, **Mase** took on a Toyota FJ40 and lost being ran over giving all of us in the street a change in action whilst watching the local Thai Boxing.

This event resulted in a tee shirt theme on returning back to Perth.

On one eventful night on returning home late at night in a clapped out DC10 we were entertained at first by a group of Hari Krishna's led by Perth identity Jay Harman to many songs, dances and chants. The entertainment was all OK for the first half hour but soon we all got pissed off and told them to shut it, this only made them go louder and longer.

On arriving at Perth airport, they started up again and sang and danced and chanted as we all went through customs. What a waste of a good night on a plane.

Too many events, to mention as anyone who travels to these Hash events would concede that it's full on for the entire time you are on holidays.

Hash Historian

This I believe is one of the most important offices in the Club. Being the original Historian, I have much respect for the office bearer trying to undertake his duties.

The job is thankless and when you think that you get it in hand and running just right some arsehole comes along and derails all your good work, including past office members.

Over the past 45 years there has been the loss of 2 run book journals with years of run records.

The destruction of 6 leaver arch files containing, the original "hard copies" of every club run from run 3 up to when we went electronic is criminal.

There is still discrepancy on run numbers as when any journal is lost the record keeping becomes cloudy.

Maybe in today's digital era there is a way to record the results for the future, as hard copy process is subject to misadventure.

On On

Duffy

16 Oct 2023