

THE SHEKOU HHH



YEARS

HASHING IN CHINA

SHEKOU HASH HOUSE HARRIERS  
25th ANNIVERSARY YEARBOOK



Congratulations to the SH3 on reaching 25 runs!



Où est la toilette?



I can drink all I want without getting fat!



Min'es bigger...



I been here so long. I fit in like a local.



Glad I quit drinking!



...and they call him "sex god?"



Ok so I like women... What's wrong with that?



My muzza yoozed to make me do diz for hourz every day.



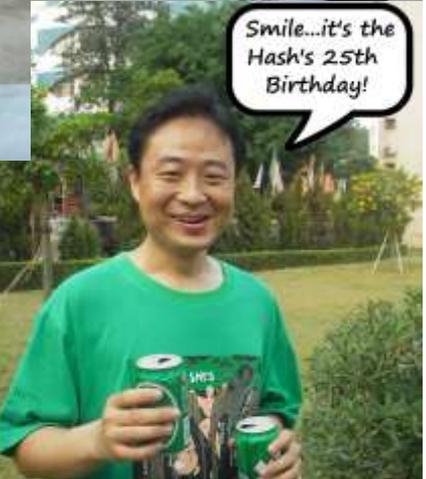
"V" is for Vagina!



is is ust ike ibing a o ob



Good thing nobody saw me come in this taxi!



Smile...it's the Hash's 25th Birthday!



Don't worry- we're not actually married.







They didn't call me "Hoss" for no reason...





# Celebrating 25 Years of Hashing in China

Nov. 12-15, 2009



**Welcome** Hashers, visitors, virgins and wankers to the 25th Anniversary of the Establishment of the Shekou Hash House Harriers, Shekou, P.R. China! We hold the unique distinction of being both Mainland China's first Hash and being the founders of Shenzhen's first true drinking establishment for foreigners, the Snake Pit. Everything changes, but in Shenzhen it's clear that things have changed a little more than in other places over the past 25 years. Back in 1984 most of Shenzhen and the area around Shekou was farms, lychee trees, scattered factories, small buildings and dirt roads. Shekou was considered too far away to visit- it could take two hours in those days to get from Luo Hu to Shekou to visit factories in what is still called "Shekou Industrial Zone".

The Shekou Hash once ran in the area that is now Shekou Wal-Mart when it was farms and lychee trees, and a more distant run was in Overseas Chinese Town (where Windows of the World is now located), where the runs were over hills and through the shiggy. These days the only shiggy there are the crowds of people, and the hills are now tall buildings. No group would witness the changes in Shenzhen better than the SH3 as we ran over and under new highways, through fences, under bridges and through the huge construction sites. What were once mountains and valleys where we ran frequently are now universities, housing estates and shopping centers. It wasn't unusual for a hare to get to the top of mountain after setting a long trail, only to find the other side had been chopped off!

Those changes are still continuing but at a slower pace now, and our Hashing Territory is quite a bit further out than it was. But the new highways and paved roads everywhere give us a huge range of runs within an hour from our base, and we keep discovering new places we couldn't get to before.

The Hashers have changed too- we were once a very tight group of almost all oil industry people who worked closely together. In 2009 we still have a few people from the oil business, but we are more likely to have someone show up who works for Microsoft than Mobil these days. For years we had two buses full of Hashers every week and loads of hardcore Hashers because there was not much else to do in those days. But we now live in what is becoming a truly world-class city with many choices of activities on the weekends. So the Shekou Hash has changed with the times- we have a website and we promote a bit more to let people know about the Hash, and we have one full bus but not two. But one thing remains- the relevance of the Hash has not changes a single bit since our beginnings in 1984! Just like the first Hash started in 1937, we head out on trail, run off those Friday hangovers, drink plenty of beer and have a great time for young and old. This is what has kept us around for 25 years, and this will keep the Hash going strong for the next 25. Thanks for joining us and being a part of Shekou Hash history.

**See you again in 2034! On-On!**

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## 25th Anniversary Events Mismanagement Committee

HASH CASH <i>Bitchin' Bean Counter</i>
HASH GOURMET <i>Long Tongue</i>
HARES <i>BBC, OCT, Saddle Sniffer, Haggis, Small Bone</i>
GRAPHIC DESIGN / HASH STASH <i>YMCA</i>
HASH RAG <i>KGB</i>
HASH TRANSPORT <i>PeeWee</i>
RELIGIOUS ADVISORS <i>Beer Babushka, Goldilocks</i>
GRANDMASTER <i>Only Cums Twice</i>
HASH HOSPITALITY <i>Queen of the Baaalls!!</i>
GENERAL MISMANAGEMENT <i>Peroxide Blonde, Saddle Sniffer, Tellelubby, WetBack, RenminBoobs, Haggis, Small Bone, Caligula</i>

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[www.shekouhash.com](http://www.shekouhash.com)

# Letter from Only Cums Twice, SH3 GM

It is with pleasure that I welcome one and all to the 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary celebration of the Shekou Hash House Harriers.

I have many fond, yet hazy, memories related to my **6+ years of running with the Shekou Hash House Harriers. I didn't** meet my wife on the Hash but I did marry her on the Hash. That was a special occasion for us and we are glad we shared it with the Hashers.

I have been told that ours was at least the second SH3 wedding as Moses and No Sex were hitched on the Shekou Hash a few years before my arrival. I have foggy memories of an away Hash trip to Guangzhou where it was proclaimed in the course of a down-down from the Guangzhou GM that Free Willy 2 was married to Slippery When Wet. That was not true but we never let the truth get in the way of a down-down or in the way of all the grief we gave Free Willy II about it for the next month.



Then there was the 1000<sup>th</sup> run and all that surrounded it. We planned it, and calculated what day the run would fall on. Then we changed the date to coincide with the work schedule of one of our most senior Hashers, Sir Gaylord. Then, a month later, we changed the date again for the same reason. On the day of the true 1000<sup>th</sup> Hash we **ran the "Mutiny Hash" to the Jing Shan Swamp and had a superb craw fish boil** to commemorate the actual 1000<sup>th</sup> Hash.

**May "Long Tongue" and Hoss "OCT"** On the day of the re-rescheduled 1000<sup>th</sup> run Hash and Bash Sir Gaylord and family were all in attendance. However, our GM was not able to make it as he was flying oil workers to a platform somewhere and will never let us forget that. I remember being a relatively new Hasher and, as one of the hares, busting my balls to make sure the 1000<sup>th</sup> run was a success. That afternoon was a memorable event for many of us for **various reasons.... Not the least of which were the bash at the Kingway Brewery, the local water transport across the lake (for the non-swimmers) or the near drowning of Toy Soldier.**

In its day, the Shekou Hash has been an adult only Hash as well as at other times a family Hash. These days we have few families but I still have memories of the Hash as the baby sitter for more than one kid. There were more times than I can count that Little Snitch was dropped off by one of his folks to go on the Hash by himself. Now he is our own little TV commercial star and almost **old enough to drive. Then there was BeerBabushka, that little Russian kid who needed a life. Well, he's** all grown up now and doing everything he can to avoid his mandatory Russian military time. **How many of you remember this little kid on the Hash? If that doesn't help maybe this more recent photo will jog your memories...**



BeerBabushka then and now

Who would have ever thought that I would be the leader of a group of anything much less a group that has been around for 25 years already? Well, nobody but my mother I guess. I am merely a guy who likes to drink beer **and doesn't mind a little exercise along the way to make me thirsty for my favorite beverage. I guess that is what makes me a Hasher like the rest of you. The fact that I have a loud mouth and don't mind making a fool of myself for a laugh probably didn't hurt when it came time to find a new Grand Master. At any rate, here I am and here we are; today we are** all Shekou Hash House Harriers. Congratulations to us all on lasting through the lean times and the hard times to make it to our 25<sup>th</sup> anniversary. May we be fortunate enough to Hash another 25yrs in Shekou.

On-On!

Only Cums Twice

# History of the Hash House Harriers

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

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



## The Hash is Born

The Hash House Harriers as we know it today was founded in Malaya (now Malaysia) by Albert Stephen Ignatius Gispert, an English chartered accountant.

It was sometime during 1937 when Gispert (or simply "G" as he was known to his friends) acquired a taste for the paper chase with the Springgit Harriers in Malacca (also in Malaya). Shortly after being transferred by his accounting firm to Kuala Lumpur he gathered together a number of fellow expatriate businessmen to form a harrier group. The first run was held in December 1938 and the founding members included Cecil H. Lee, Frederick "Horse" Thomson, Eric Galvin, H.M. Doig, and Ronald "Torch" Bennet.



Albert Ignatius Gispert- AKA "G"

The group's name came about primarily because local authorities required legal registration of the club. While the "Kuala Lumpur Harriers" would have appeared a logical choice, "G" decided instead to use the nickname for the Selangor Club where a number of the local harriers both lived and took their meals. It seems that due to its lackluster food, the dining room was commonly referred to as the "Hash House."

## The philosophy of the original Hash House Harriers from the 1938 charter:

*To promote physical fitness among our members.*

*To get rid of weekend hangovers.*

*To acquire a good thirst and to satisfy it in beer.*

*To persuade the older members that they are not as old as they feel.*

## The Spread of Hashing

Hashing in Kuala Lumpur was suspended during the World War II occupation by Japanese forces, but then reestablished after peace returned. It wasn't long before the Hash began slowly spreading around the world. Former members of the original Hash House Harriers started a Hash in 1947 near Milan, Italy, but it wasn't until 1962 that the next group was formed in Singapore. The Singapore Hash was gradually followed by others until in 1973 there were approximately 35 Hashes in 14 countries. Subsequently, the Hash began spreading like wildfire and the number of Hashes soon climbed into the hundreds by the early 1980s. Today there are several thousand active Hashes in over 200 countries on every continent and new Hash kennels are born on a regular basis. Wherever you go you can probably find a Hash not far away...



The original Royal Selangor Club

On On!

# Modern History of Shekou and the SH3

## "Snake's Mouth"

Shekou literally means "Snake's Mouth" due to its position at the tip of the Nantou peninsula at the mouth of the Pearl River. The Shekou Hash logo, a snake on a rock is derived from this name.

Shekou is located on a peninsula at the far southwestern end of Shenzhen bay, opposite Huang Gang on the eastern side, with Luo Hu visible in the distance on a clear day. The housing estates in Yuen Long in Hong Kong can be seen across the bay, and a bridge completed in 2007 links Shekou with the New Territories in Hong Kong. Shekou Ferry Terminal links to Central in Hong Kong, Hong Kong International Airport, Zhuhai and Macau.



Shekou port under construction, 1984

## Modern Development



Taizi Road looking west, 1980s

Shekou was a small fishing village with an old port in the early 80s, located in Baoan County before the founding of the Shenzhen Special Economic Zone in 1979. The rights to develop Shekou were given to The China Merchants Company. China Merchants initially created the Shekou Industrial Zone which attracted many factories to the peninsula, including makers of everything from toys, paint, garments, heavy industrial equipment and household appliances. China Merchants also developed Shekou Port into what was for many years the busiest in Shenzhen (until being overtaken in volume by the Hong Kong invested Yantian Port).

## The Oil Industry Arrives

Westerners came to Shekou after the offering of oil concessions and oil joint ventures to western oil companies. Those initially included Agip, Chevron, Texaco, Statoil Hydro, and Shell which began exploration, and later attracted myriad support and service companies to the area.

When oil drilling began Shekou became the base for these oil related companies and the hundreds of western oil industry workers, managers and engineers that were sent here. Some came with their families, and in 1988 Shekou International School was established in Jingshan Villas.



South China Sea Oil Platform

## The Snake Pit, The Hash and Bar Street



BBQ at the Old Snake Pit

There wasn't much for oil personnel to do on the weekend in Shenzhen during the 80s, and it was in 1984 that the Saturday Shekou Hash was founded by Steele "Bullwinkle" George and Colin "Tampon" Martin to have something to look forward to every week. The Hash soon became one of the mainstays of Shekou life and very popular with the oil crowd.

After almost three years of running without a suitable place to drink afterwards, the Shekou Sports and Social Club (a.k.a. "The Snake Pit") was established in 1987 as the first expatriate bar in China, with Steele George and Colin Martin among the founding members. Since then the Shekou Hash has called the Snake Pit home. The Snake Pit was eventually located in a ground floor location on an alley near the end of Taizi Road. Soon afterward, local bars with names like "Mustang Sally", "Manilla Bar" and "Flower Girl Bar" sprang up, offering colorful night-time entertainment for visitors and locals alike. The street became a famous evening destination in South China, and became known as Shekou Bar Street or "Chicken Street" by those who live here.

Although the Snake Pit has since moved to the new Taizi Square, and an elementary School opened in its place on Bar Street, there are still enough bars left in the area to attract visitors from around the world.

## Sea World is Redeveloped

Local developers recognized Shenzhen's unique western atmosphere, and capitalized on this with the redevelopment of Sea World, the areas in front of and surrounding the derelict, landlocked ship the "Ming Hua". Completed in 2006, the new Sea World included a 4-star hotel inside the Ship, and attractive new space for international restaurants and bars throughout the plaza. These now include McCauley's Irish Pub, The Terrace, D-Club, a brewery and international restaurants of almost every kind.

The area is now the heart of Shekou, a top night-life destination for Shenzhen residents and an important tourist destination. The Snake Pit, home of the Shekou Hash moved from Bar Street to the "new" Taizi Square, directly opposite Sea World.



MingHua view from the Nanhai Hotel

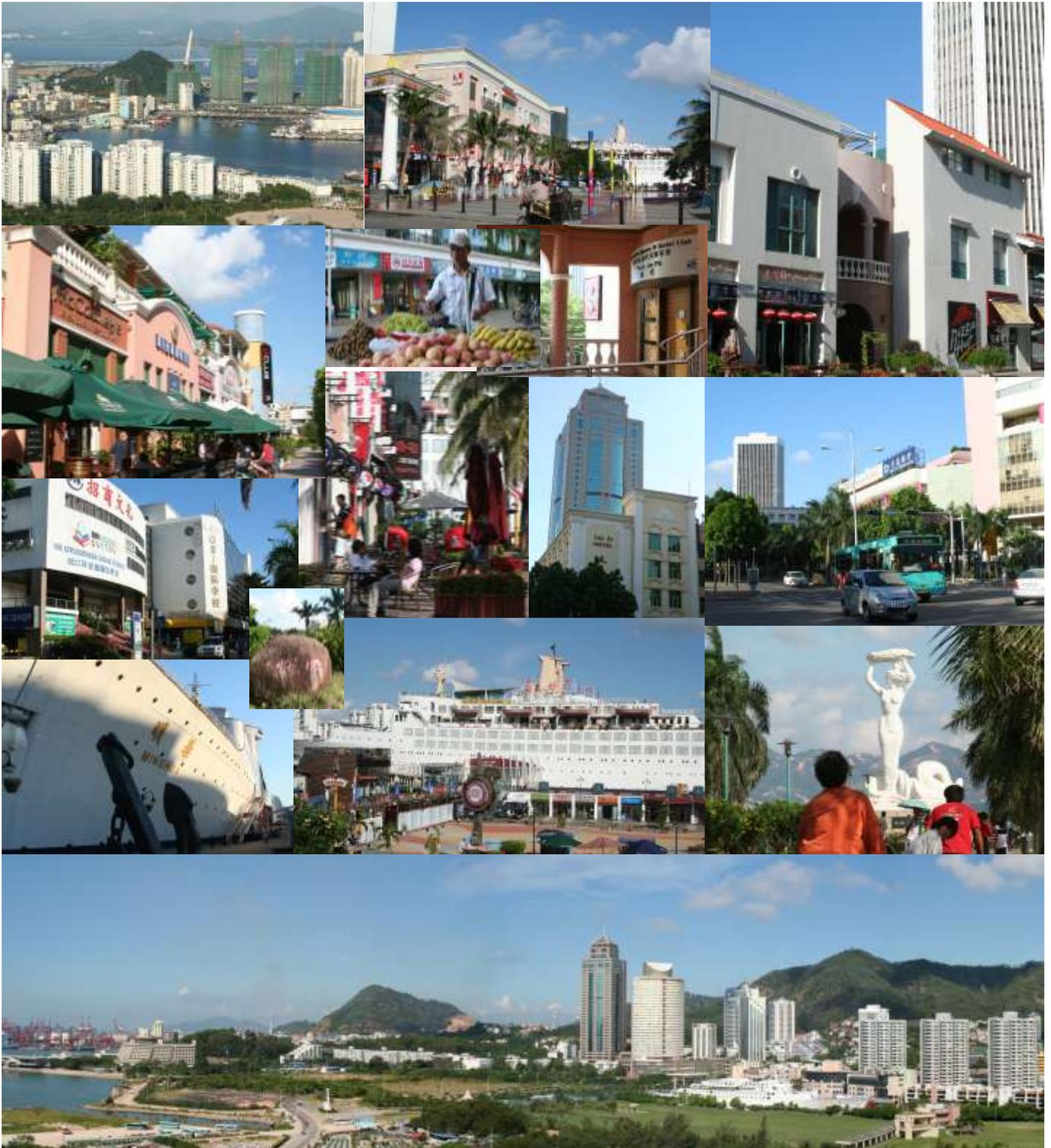
## Shekou and The Hash Today

Shekou is continuously changing. Local international schools are expanding as more foreigners choose to call Shekou home. More expatriate housing keeps hitting the market as Shekou is converted from an industrial zone to a prime residential and office district.

More western food specialty shops and stores that cater to foreigners open all the time, and the great selection of bars and restaurants keeps growing. The Shenzhen Metro link to Sea World and Shekou Port is scheduled to open in 2010, and the landfill near Sea World is now under development.

At one time the Hash consisted mainly of oil industry staff and locals. While there are still a few oil guys left on our Hash, we now have runners from all walks of life and nationalities, and we never know who the next "virgin" is going to be.

No matter what changes, The Shekou Hash keeps on running every Saturday from the Snake Pit, and you can bet that the Shekou Hash will still be running strong from the Pit for years to come.



# Q & A with Colin Martin

## Co-Founder of the Shekou Hash House Harriers

**Q. Who founded the Shekou Hash?**

**A.** Steele George (not George Steele). Manager Baroid Shekou. Ex-Hasher from Indonesia. Mad as a cut snake, still is. I set the first run with him (and many many more).

**Q. Where did you guys Hash before coming to Shekou?**

**A.** Steele – Indonesia. Shekou run #1 was my first.

**Q. How did you get named?**

**A.** Steele (Bullwinkle...cartoon character)..only has one eye....wore an eye patch in those days. Colin (Tampon)..used tampons instead of corks on an Aussie bush hat. Always reckoned it should have been Taipan!

**Q. Did the SH3 start as a mixed/family Hash or was the intention different?**

**A.** The Hash started for all comers, but there were no 'families' in the expat community in 1984. It was mostly horny oilfield trash taking an opportunity to get close to sweaty Chinese girls in wet clothes and run off hangovers.

**Q. Where was the first Shekou Hash run held?**

**A.** Started from China Merchants Building (our offices) opposite the ferry. Through walking street, the fish markets, the university, back along the mountain. It's all changed... unrecognizable.

**Q. Who was the first GM?**

**A.** Steele George. Mad bastard.

**Q. How many Hashers were on that first run (names)?**

**A.** It's been 25 years!! About 20-30 runners I guess. There was AIDS, Herpes, Pink Nipple, Bullwinkle, Tampon....

**Q. Where did the Hash meet at the beginning and when did it run?**

**A.** China Merchants Building near the Ferry Terminal. Saturdays, about 4:00 PM I think.

**Q. When and how did the tradition of big blocks of ice start (we think we may be the only club that does this).**

**A.** After my company bought me a pickup. I was the Drey... organized drinks, ice etc every Saturday morning. Old ice works was at the end of walking street so I bought some.

**Q. What kind of transport was used?**

**A.** We rode in the cattle truck (see pics)



Colin "Tampon" Martin in 2008

**Q. What were the traditions of the circle at the start?**

**A.** Abuse, bad language, awful behavior. New shoes, black shirt, shortcutting, virgins, disrespect, poofting...all the usual. The Hashit was awarded to the worst crimes before each run...it was a black T-shirt that was never washed and was kept nicely moist and fermenting in a plastic bag between runs. There was a Drey, Hash Horn, Hash Scribe (some old history in print somewhere in a box), Hash Priest/ Priestess.

**Q. How did 'No Poofting' become a Shekou Hash tradition?**

**A.** Simply a very homophobic group. Also, Chinese girls were very strictly off-limits in those days. We needed rules to keep hands out of pockets!

**Q. What was the relationship between the Hash and the founding of the Snake Pit? How many Hashers were involved in that as founding members?**

**A.** All. It was a small community. Steele and Norman la Rosa started the Pit, Norman's wife Judy named it. I furnished the original Pit, but the furniture was all busted within a few weeks.

**Q. Any interesting stories to tell us from over the years - what was the craziest thing that happened on the Hash?**

**A.** It was all crazy. Wearing placards around our necks (like Chinese convicts were made to do en-route to execution) in the back of the cattle truck was always an attention getter!

Once we tried to enlist a supply boat skipper, but he thought we wanted him to smuggle the smoking kind of Hash!

Email comment from Paul Richie (Venezuela):

"FLASHBACK: George & Duncan with fire crackers tied to their ankles, Hagway (spelling) before he hit the dinner pot. I'll never forget the little old lady 4 ft nothing sweeping up the flour behind us whilst setting a trail through some little village. The grand one when Steele and I set a run right through the lychee trees amongst the pilings of human turds topped with paper...that was good, some people lost their sense of humor that day. And as the original Drey collecting those block of ice from the ancient factory, science lesson every time. How did it all start...limited pussy I think?"

**Q. What is your most memorable run?**

**A.** Lost in the mountains behind Daomeisha. Rescued by PLA about midnight.

**Q. What was it like to witness the changes and growth of Shenzhen for 20 years as a Hasher?**

**A.** Amazing. No doubt, Hashers witnessed the whole transformation much more than anyone. There was a lot of beautiful countryside 25 years ago.

**Q. You started something that lasted 25 years...any advice for us to make sure we make it to 50?**

**A. Cheap liver transplants. Avoid professional mental disorder advice.**

*Footnote: I left China early 1989, returned and Hashed again in 1999. Chris Walk was then the GM and had been for many years. He was an exceptional GM and the real force behind the Hash. Find someone that can do Chris justice. I can remember him and two female hares, all in full cross dressing gear, being detained by the PLA for several hours while the white powder was checked out.*



Down Down in Nanshan



Meeting at China Merchants Building.



Full can down downs with locals watching



Piling in our bus- the cattle truck



The road to Chiwan, Shekou in the 1980s



We knew how to party in the 80s!

# Q & A with Free Willy II

## Former GM Supremo, Shekou Hash House Harriers

John "Free Willy II" Spencer was GM of the Shekou Hash on and off in the 2000s and for several years straight through 2006. Much of what makes the SH3 great was passed on by Free Willy, both past traditions and his own brand of fun. His unbridled enthusiasm for Hashing, his humour and unpredictable down downs are legendary in Shekou.

### Q. Did you hash before Shekou?

**A.** Yes, ran with the HK HHH (H4) when living in HK, but only during the summer months because during winter it clashed with Rugby Training at the HK Football Club, i.e. Monday nights.

### Q. When did you first Hash with the SH3?

**A.** Must have been in 1992, Summer time, it was in the area of Futian during the construction of the Futian Duty Free Zone. A lot of fish ponds then.

### Q. What was the Hash like at that time?

**A.** Transport provided by the oil companies. 3 buses and a beer truck. Average 60, hashers, as it really was a family hash. The empty beer/soft drink cans were thrown into the center of the circle, to be devoured by the locals when we left. My first circle, I was walking around picking up the empties. Only to be told to leave them for the locals. Shi Yan, out where Only Comes Twice now lives, was an away hash to stay at the "springs"!!!! The roads were so bad in those days.

### Q. What was it like witnessing the changes in China on the Hash?

**A.** Such a rapid change. Miss Behaviour and I set a run on the North Side of the 2,000 foot hill that over looks Xili Lake. The first time we had ever been over there. We went by Public buses. 331 towards Xili BeiMung (Xili economic boarder crossing). The a 763 Mini bus to change to a 765 Minibus and finally a 757 bus. We scouted the run and half set it and the down down was to be in front of a picturesque walled village. That was Tuesday, we returned Friday to touch up the run markings, when we noticed some Bulldozers around.

Came back Saturday, and did the run, to arrive at the down down site just as the last of the village was knocked down and being carted away. We had a devil of a job explaining to the circle that is was a lovely site on Tuesday, now just a load of rubble and dust. Now it is a housing and factory site, where they produce the water "Health".

### Q. How did you get your name?

**A.** Came in from a run on a hot day near the railway tunnel and flopped into the back of the beer truck to get my breath back. I looked like beached whale. Got named Free Willy. Then lost it as Meatloaf and after just one week was re-christened Free Willy II.

### Q. When did you first become GM?

**A.** I stood in many times, For Queenie, LLLips, Sir Gaylord, and Saturn, then they ran out of anyone to do it, I guess.

### Q. Who did you take over from?

**A.** Satan Himself.

### Q. What's the best thing about being a GM in Shekou?

**A.** Having a sip of beer every time someone else was doing their down down on the ice.

### Q. What's the best thing about the Hash (women included!)

**A.** Community of friends.

### Q. What makes the Shekou Hash unique?

**A.** Captured Hash. Must have the largest Marriage rate in the whole world!!!

### Q. How has Hashing enhanced (or ruined!) your life in China?

**A.** When working here, gave you something to do on a Saturday. I know it saved the sanity of quite a few expats during their tour of work in Shekou.

### Q. What was your most memorable moment?

**A.** After setting off fireworks, the mortar type, the box fell over and was pointing straight at Bevis, and the circle, we all dived or ducked for cover, but he was only three yards from it. Luckily for all of us the last projectile had gone off, but for one second, we didn't know it. The nervous laughter went on for ages after. Smiles on everyone's faces!!!

### Q. You have set a lot of trail - how has that changed over the years (where we go & how we get there)?

**A.** We would have a country run only 5 kilometers from Shekou and be back to the pit, shower and change before meeting up for a meal. Now it is hard to find country trails without having to travel a long way and also climb up into the hill sides.

### Q. What do you have to say to everyone who has joined us on our 25th Anniversary event?



## SH3 GM Line, 1984-Present

1984-1989	Steele "Bull Winkle" George
1989-1993	Jim "Hostile" Hosfords
1994-1996	Rob "Ballast Butt Gump" Smith
1996-1997	Kerry "Hash Queenie" Quick
1997-1998	Ian "Comatose Crapper" McFarland
1998-1998	Gary "Space Case" Bass
1998-2000	Dale "Satan Himself" Brunworth
	Chris "Sir Gaylord" Wark and KC
2000-2005	"Lippy Lecherous Lush" Crom
2003-2006	John "Free Willy II" Spencer
2006-present	Hoss "Only Cums Twice" Preheim

## Oldest expat club witnesses changes

April 7, 2008

PART of a long worldwide tradition of "Hashing," which dates back to 1938, the Shekou Hash House Harriers is regarded as the oldest expat sports club in Shenzhen.



The group was founded Nov. 12, 1984 by two expatriates. Most of the original members of the club have since left Shenzhen, but the enthusiasm for Hashing hasn't waned over the past 23 years.

"We are a club with runners of all levels, and our members are foreigners and local Chinese of all ages," said Edward Hoffman, a club member who flew with his wife to Perth, Australia, along with five other Shekou Hashers, to attend the bi-annual "InterHash" during Easter weekend last month (attended by more than 4,300 Hashers from 85 countries).

He said the Shekou club begins each week by finding a "Hare" or "Hares." The job of the "Hare" is to find a place to run in the countryside around Shenzhen, and to mark a trail using environmentally friendly paper, flour or chalk.

The trail is marked to give the runners a route to follow, but with a twist. "We mark the trail with 'checks,' where the markings stop, and the runners must find the correct way," Hoffman said. "One trail is the right one, but there are false trails and tricks involved, so each 'check' must be solved. During the run, the runners in front yell 'on on' to help runners behind find the correct trail. During a longer or harder run or climb, there may also be a 'Hash Halt,' where the runners in front wait for those in back to catch up."



The run, which usually lasts for more than one hour, ends in a "down down," which involves members sitting in a circle. During the "down down," members sing Hash songs to welcome new members, remember birthdays, or even give someone a "Hash name," which is why almost all the members of the club have a funny Hash name.

John Spencer, whose Hash name is "Free Willy 2," is one of the club's earliest members, and has been with the Shekou Hash so long that he can't remember exactly when he joined. "Unlike the early days, it's difficult to find a countryside place to run now," Spencer said. "Sometimes we have to drive over an hour to find a proper place. But when we first Hashed, we used to go to the old Nantou, which was still undeveloped but an ideal place for Hashing."

Spencer said the club now usually goes to Xili, Longgang, or Bao'an for Hashing, and after each run, members go directly to a restaurant, where they consume a lot of food and beer. "You can say our club is either a drinking club with a running problem, or a running club with a drinking problem," Spencer joked. "We ask members to talk no religion or politics."

# No Poofing on the Shekou Hash! *with RenminBoobs*



There are no rules on the Hash!  
Rule number 69...  
No Poofing!



You can't do this...



You can't do this either...



You definitely can't do this.



No Tea Pots!



If you're a guy, no pocket pool!



Sorry Girls, you can't play with your tatas either!



No touching your bum (or fixing your pants when you get off the ice!).



Finally-**you can't do this.**  
...unless you are holding a beer!

# Shekou Hash Events

Chris Wark FOYC Hash, 7-17-2005



1000th Run, 10-16-2004



# Ladies Hash, 7-28-2006



# OCT and Long Tongue Wedding Hash, 11-11-2007

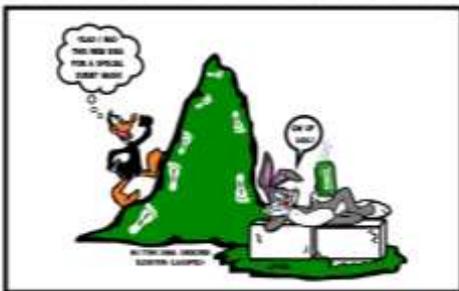


# Chinese New Year Run, 2007 and 2008



## Highlander Hash, 4-14-2007

### SHEKOU HASH HOUSE HARRIERS RETURN TO THE HIGHLANDER!



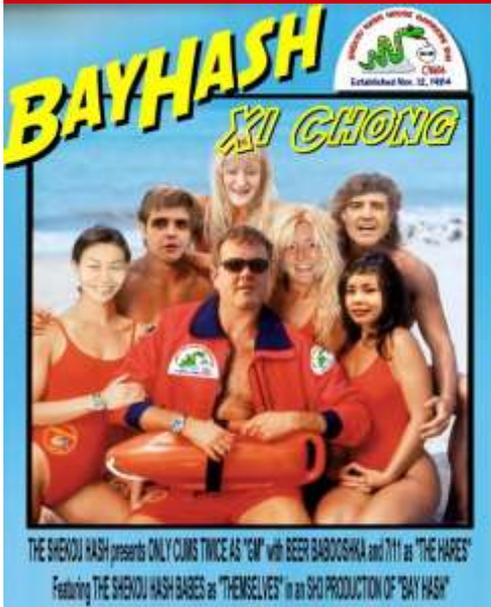
# 1200th Run, 12-1-2007



# #1188 Charity Run, 9-8-2007



# Beach Hash at Xichong, 5-31-2008



# Cock in the Pocket FOYC Hash, 7-19-2008

COCK IN THE POCKET



THE  
THE  
THE

CITP F.O.Y.C. RUN



# Shekou Hash Olympics, 8-9-2008



The Shekou Hash honors Hans-Gunnar Liljenwall, Swedish Pentathlete, 1968. Hans was the first and only athlete to be disqualified from an Olympic event due to alcohol use, for drinking two beers before competing.

Hans- The Hash salutes you.

In the great Olympic tradition of Hans Liljenwall, the Shekou Hash is proud to bring you the...



Shekou 2008 Hash Olympics



# Tulou Away Hash, March 21-23, 2009



# 社区 Community

## A beer, a laugh, and a run

by Willa Zhen

*Catching up with hashers in the PRD*



**T**he Pearl River Delta area is home to two hash clubs, one in Guangzhou and another in Shekou, Shenzhen. Billing themselves as drinking clubs with a running problem, these clubs meet weekly to run in the Guangdong countryside and socialize. Each has a distinct flavor, though they both share the same hash spirit. Shekou bills itself as a family-friendly club – “Ours is a family hash, and occasionally we have kids, a couple of dogs, or a mom with a stroller on our hash,” says Edward Hoffman of Shekou – while Guangzhou is an adult oriented club.

Both clubs were founded in 1984, though hashing has been for much longer. British colonial officers founded hash in Kuala Lumpur, Malaysia in 1938. The purpose of hash was to promote exercise, provide a social outlet, and to work off any weekend hangovers. Hashing was based on the English children’s game of “hares and hounds,” also known as the “paper chase.” In this game, “hares” leave bits of paper as clues along a trail while the “hounds” chase. Hashing evolved from this tradition while adding a social atmosphere.

Hashes are conducted in the same manner

all around the world. “Hares” set a trail using blobs of flour as trail signs. Each marking represents a different instruction for runners and walkers follow. After the run, both clubs host a circle. This time is used to tell jokes, sing songs, play drinking games, recognize individuals, and make upcoming announcements. After the circle, the festivities continue at an “On On” dinner and drinks.

The Shekou club hosts 15 to 30 hashers at its weekly runs, while Guangzhou hosts an average of 30 to 40. Though participation varies each week, the hash remains constant. Says Robert McKay of Guangzhou: “If it’s a typhoon force 11 there will be hash. If it’s 43 degrees Celsius outside there will be a hash. If it’s snowing in Guangzhou, there will be a hash”. He jokingly adds that Saturday should be changed to Hasherday because it is the day of the week clubs go hashing.

Hash fanatics exist across China and the world. Many current members joined because of a friend or work colleague involved in hash. Both clubs also host away hashes in places like Yangshuo, and Yongding in Fujian Province. The Shekou hash also has a friendly

ongoing rivalry with some of the Hong Kong clubs, and hashers from both sides go back and forth across the border to crash runs.

Both Guangzhou and Shekou will be celebrating important milestones this year. The Guangzhou club will be celebrating its 1000th run and hosting the 8th All China Nash Hash in mid-June. Hashers from across the country will descend upon Guangzhou for a weekend of festivities. Shekou is in the stages of planning its 25th anniversary run and reunion this November. These milestones are a testament that both clubs have survived it all. Gerard Warde of Guangzhou attributes hashing’s continuing popularity to three simple factors: “This is about a beer, a laugh, and a run.”

**Event: GZ H3 1000th Run and 8th All China Nash Hash**

**Date: June 11-14, 2009**

Come celebrate Guangzhou Hash’s 1000th run and the 8th All China Nash Hash. Clubs from all around China will gather in Guangzhou to socialize, run, and cause a bit of mayhem. For more details please visit the Guangzhou Hash website at [www.gzh3.net](http://www.gzh3.net)

### What the hashers say

“Life is like a hash trail. Sometimes you go in the right direction, sometimes you’ve got to turn back and find the right trail.” **Robert McKay, Guangzhou**



“It’s good exercise. You can see a lot of places out of Guangzhou, drink a lot, and party. It brings people who like to run and like to drink together.” **David Abrahamson, Guangzhou**



“There are so many aspects to hashing which keep me coming back, but the top of the list would have to be all the great people I have had the chance to meet while hashing.” **Scott Garner, Shenzhen**



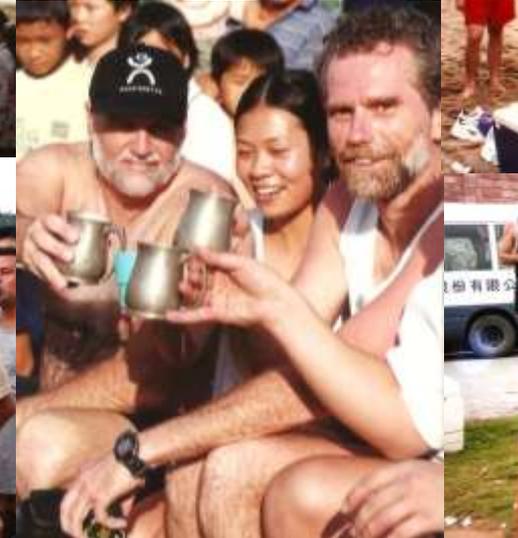
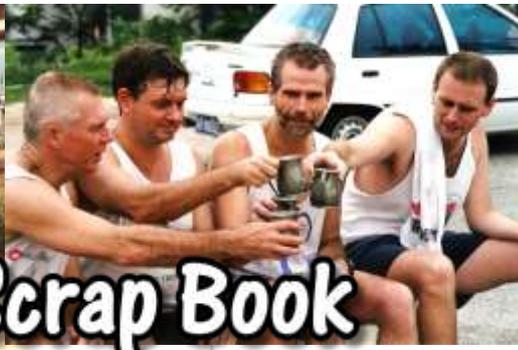
“(My favorite part of hash is) running with those members who have a drinking problem!” **Jane Huang, Shenzhen**

### Get in touch

Guangzhou Hash House Harriers  
[www.gzh3.net](http://www.gzh3.net)  
Meets every Saturday at 1:30 PM at the Gold Mango Bar, 361 Huanshi Dong Lu in Guangzhou. Registration fee is RMB50.

Shekou Hash House Harriers  
[www.shekouhash.com](http://www.shekouhash.com)  
Meets every Saturday at 2 PM at the Snake Pit, G-16 A/2F Taizi Square in Sea World, Shekou, Shenzhen. Registration fee is RMB60.

# Shekou Hash Scrap Book













# Favorite Songs of the SH3

Not for children of for faint-hearted!!!

## I DON'T WANT TO JOIN THE ARMY

*Melody - I Don't Want to Join the Army*

I don't want to join the Army,  
I don't want to go to war,  
I'd rather hang around Picadilly Underground,  
Living off the earnings of the high born ladies.  
I don't want a bullet up me arsehole,  
I don't want me bollocks shot away (shot away!),  
I'd rather stay in Shekou,  
In Merry Merry Shekou,  
And fornicate me fucking' life away, gore blimey . . .

Monday I touched her on the ankle,  
Tuesday I touched her on the knee,  
On Wednesday, I confess, I lifted up her dress,  
Thursday I saw it gore-blimey  
Friday I put me hand upon it,  
Saturday she gave me balls a tweak (balls a tweak!)  
On Sunday after supper, I put rammed my fucker up her,  
And I'm paying seven and six a week, gore blimey.

## BARNACLE BILL

*Melody - Barnacle Bill the Sailor*

(Maiden- high)  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
Who's that knocking at my door?  
Cried the fair young maiden.

(Barnacle Bill-low)  
It's only me from over the sea,  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor.  
It's only me from over the sea,  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor.

Why are you knocking at my door? (3 times)  
Said the fair young maiden.

'Cos I'm young enough and ready and rough.  
Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor (repeat)

The door is locked, you can't come in (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.

I'll pick the lock with my big cock  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor (repeat).

You can sleep upon the mat (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.  
Bugger the mat, you can't fuck that  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor (repeat).

You can sleep upon the stairs (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.

Bugger the stairs they're covered in hairs  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor (repeat).

You can sleep between my tits (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.

Bugger your tits, their covered in shits  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor (repeat).

You can sleep between my thighs (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.

Bugger your thighs, they're covered with flies  
Said barnacle bill the sailor (repeat).

What if my Papa finds out (3 times).  
Said the fair young maiden.

I'll fuck yer Ma and bugger yer Pa  
Said Barnacle Bill the Sailor (repeat).

What if I become pregnant (3 times)?  
Said the fair young maiden.

We'll kill the bugger and fuck for another  
Said Barnacle Bill the sailor (repeat).

## TEN STICKS OF DYNAMITE

*Melody - Ten Green Bottles*

Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall,  
Ten sticks of dynamite hanging on the wall,  
And if one stick of dynamite should accidentally fall,  
THERE'D BE NO FUCKING DYNAMITE AND NO FUCK-  
ING WALL!

## RED ROBIN

The Red Red Robin goes bob bob bobbin' along  
SHOOT THE BASTARD! SHOOT THE BASTARD!

## IRIAN JAYA

*Melody - Mull of Kintyre*

By M. Hanson, City HHH, Singapore

Far have I travelled and much have I seen,  
Had blow jobs from Banshees and fucked things obscene,  
Been crippled by herpes and things far more dire,  
But if you want a blow job go to Irian Jaya.

CHORUS:

Irian Jaya,  
To be gobbled by natives is what I desire,  
They practice on blowpipes in Irian Jaya.

Been rogered in Rio and poked in Peru,  
Been massaged in Manila and then had a screw,  
Been fucked in Llanelli by a Welsh male boys' choir,  
But for the height of perversion go to Irian Jaya.

1, 2 (Chorus)

Met a girl in the jungle with a bone through her nose,  
Cunt like a mantrap and strong I suppose,  
Bush like a yard broom that's made out of wire,  
So be careful of pussy in Irian Jaya.

1, 2 (Chorus)

Oh the skirt she was wearing was made out of grass,  
It only just covered her sweet little ass,  
I felt an erection getting higher and higher,  
As I followed that lady from Irian Jaya.

1, 2 (Chorus)

She put down her basket, took hold of my tool,  
Pulled back the foreskin and started to drool,  
Curled her lips round it, and sir I'm no liar,  
They still have head-hunters in Irian Jaya.

1, 2 (Chorus)

## GIVE ME THAT GOOD OLD VINO

*Melody - A Mexican didly*

Aye yai-yai-yai,  
Si, si, senora,  
My seester Belinda she pissed out the winda,  
all over my brand new sombrero.

I like my gin - it helps me get in,  
But give me that good old vino.  
I like my vino,  
It gives me a feel supremo-o-o-o-o

CHORUS:

Aye yai-yai-yai,  
Si, si, senora,  
My seester Belinda she pissed out the winda,

all over my brand new sombrero.

I like the Whisky - it makes me feel frisky,  
But give me the good old vino...

OTHER VERSES:

I like the brandy - it makes me feel randy  
I like my Jack Daniels - it helps me fuck spaniels  
I like the rum - it helps me come  
I like the stout - it helps me get out  
I like my gin tonic, it makes me bionic  
I like my martini - it's good for the weenie  
I like my coke-a - it helps to poke-her  
I like my beer - it cures gonorrhoea  
I like my wine - it stiffens the vine  
I like my liquor - it makes me come quicker  
I like champagne, it helps me cum again, and again, and  
again and again and again...  
I like my Foster - it helps me accost her  
I like my Sam Adams - it gives me orgasms  
I like the cider - it helps me fit inside her  
I don't like light beer - it makes me feel queer  
I like my Drambuie - it makes all gooey

## BESTIALITY'S BEST

*Melody - Tie Me Kangaroo Down, Boys*

(Take turns leading verses)

CHORUS:

Bestiality's best, boys,  
Bestiality's best - Fuck a Wallaby!  
Bestiality's best, boys,  
Bestiality's best Shag A Roo!

"Stick your log in a hog"

boys, stick your log in hog! Stick your log in a hog boys,  
stick your log in a hog!  
'cause! (Chorus)

Other verses:

Stick your dork in a stork  
Drip your juice on a moose  
Cunnilingo with a dingo  
Anyway you can with a pelican  
Be a queer with a deer  
Chuck your sperm in a worm  
Do an illegal with an eagle  
Do it funky with a monkey  
Down the throat of a goat  
Have a toss with a Hoss (May)  
Ejaculate in a snake  
Up the rear of a deer  
Get a suck from a duck  
Get in deep with a sheep  
Down the snout of a trout  
Give a lickin' to a chicken

Spend a while with a crocodile  
Have a filler with a gorilla  
Have a frig with a pig  
Have a fuck with a duck  
Have a screw with a shrew  
Have a shag with a stag  
In real deep with a sheep  
In the sack with yak  
Intercourse with a horse  
Lick the clit of a nit  
Have a twirl with a squirrel  
Stick your wonky in a Honkey  
Make some love with a dove  
Stick your log in a dog  
Honeymoon with a raccoon  
Put it through a gnu  
Stick your noodle in a poodle  
Put your thang in an orang-utan  
Shoot your load in a toad  
Sixty-nine with a porcupine (Oww!)  
Up the back of a yak  
In the box of a fox  
Up the fanny of a nanny  
Fuck the hole of a mole  
Up the tail of a whale

## THE MAYOR OF BAYSWATER

*Melody - The Ash Grove*

The Mayor of Bayswater,  
He has a lovely daughter,  
And the hairs on her dickie-di-doe,  
Hang down to her knees.

CHORUS:

And the hairs, and the hairs,  
and the hairs, on her dicky-di-doe hang down to her  
knee ee ee ee ee ee ees.  
ONE black one, one white one,  
And one with a bit of shite on,  
and one with a fairy light on to show her the way.

VERSES:

I she were my daughter,  
I'd have her cut them shorter.

You'd need a coal miner,  
To find her vagina.

I've smelt it, I've felt it,  
It's just like a bit of velvet.

She climbed up a steeple,  
and pissed on all the people.

She sat on the waterfront,  
With the waves lapping up and down her cunt.

You can drive a Morris Minor,  
Right up her vagina.

She married an Italian,  
With balls like a fucking stallion.

She divorced the Italian,  
And married the stallion.

It took seven firemen  
To hack through her hymen.

She went with a Hash Harrier,  
Who fucked her but wouldn't marry her.

I've seen it, I've seen it,  
I've lain right in between it.

She married a Spaniard,  
With a prick like a bloody lanyard.

She divorced the Spaniard,  
And ran off with the bloody lanyard.

I've licked it and kissed it,  
It tastes like a chocolate biscuit.

Her vagina was squishy,  
And smelled a bit fishy.

## SEX IS BORING

*Melody – Frere Jacques*

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna cut my fingers off, Gonna cut my fingers off  
One by one, one by one.

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna pluck my pubic hairs, gonna pluck my pubic hairs  
One by one, one by one.

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna poke my eyes out, gonna poke my eyes out  
One by one, one by one.

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna cut my nipples off, gonna cut my nipples off

One by one, one by one.

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna cut my gonads off, gonna cut my gonads off  
One by one, one by one.

Sex is boring, sex is boring  
Pain is fun, pain is fun!  
Gonna cut my penis off, gonna cut my penis off  
Inch by inch, inch by inch, inch by inch, inch by inch...

### **DOUGH, RAY, ME**

*Melody – Do, Re, Mi*

Dough, the stuff , that buys me beer,  
Ray, the guy who pulls my beer,  
Me, the guy, who drinks my beer,  
Fa, a long way to the john!  
So, I'll have another beer...  
La, la la la la beer...  
Tea, no thanks I'll have a beer!  
And that brings us back to  
Dough, dough, dough dough (repeat)

### **THE ENGINEER'S SONG**

*Melody - The Great Wheel*

An engineer told me before he died,  
Ah-rum titty bum tiddy bum tiddy bum,  
ah-rum titty bum tiddy bum titty bum.  
An engineer told me before he died,  
I have no reason to believe he lied!  
Ah-rum titty bum titty bum titty bum,  
ah-rum titty bum titty bum titty bum.

He had a wife with a cunt so wide (ah rum...repeat)  
That she was never satisfied! (ah rum...repeat).

So he built a bloody great wheel (ah rum...repeat).  
With two balls of brass and a prick of steel (ah rum...repeat).

The balls of brass he filled with cream (ah rum...repeat).  
And the whole fucking issue was driven by steam (ah rum...repeat).

He strapped her wrists to the sides of the bed (ah rum...repeat).  
He tied her feet above her head (ah rum...repeat).

There she lay demanding a fuck (ah rum...repeat).  
He tipped his hat and wished her luck (ah rum...repeat).

Round and round went the bloody great wheel (ah rum...repeat),

In and out went the prick of steel (ah rum...repeat).

Up and up went the level of steam (ah rum...repeat).  
Down and down went the level of cream (ah rum...repeat).

Till at last the maiden cried (ah rum...repeat),  
"Enough! Enough! I'm satisfied!" (ah rum...repeat).

(Slowly . . .)  
Now we come to the tragic bit (ah rum...repeat).  
There was no way of stopping it (ah rum...repeat).

(Normal . . .)  
Round and round went the bloody great wheel (ah rum...repeat).times),  
In and out went the prick of steel (ah rum...repeat).

Up and up went the level of steam (ah rum...repeat).  
Down and down went the level of cream.

She was split from ass to tit (ah rum...repeat).  
And the whole fucking issue was covered in shit (ah rum...repeat).

The moral of this story is mighty clear (ah rum...repeat)  
Never fuck an engineer! (ah rum...repeat).

(extra verse...come again on the SH3 to learn the rest of the story!)

### **SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT**

*Melody – Swing Low*

CHORUS  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home  
Swing low, sweet chariot  
Coming for to carry me home

I looked over Jordan and what did I see  
Coming for to carry me home  
A band of angels coming after me  
Coming for to carry me home  
(chorus)

(chorus)  
If you get there before I do  
Coming for to carry me home  
Tell all my friends, I'm coming too  
Coming for to carry me home  
(chorus)

*Go to YouTube to Learn the gestures!*

# Hash Humor!

## Quotes about BEER

An intelligent man is sometimes forced to be drunk to spend time with his fools.  
- Ernest Hemingway

When I read about the evils of drinking, I gave up reading.  
- Paul Horning

24 hours in a day, 24 beers in a case. Coincidence? I think not.  
- H.L. Mencken

When we drink, we get drunk. When we get drunk, we fall asleep. When we fall asleep, we commit no sin. When we commit no sin, we go to heaven. So, let's all get drunk and go to heaven!  
- George Bernard Shaw

Beer is proof that God loves us and wants us to be happy.  
- Benjamin Franklin

Beer: helping ugly people have sex since 3000 b.c.  
- W.C. Fields

To some it's a six-pack, to me it's a "support group." Salvation in a can!  
- Leo Durocher

## SIGNS YOU HAVE A DRINKING PROBLEM

- You have to hold onto the lawn to keep from falling off the earth.
- Your doctor finds traces of blood in your alcohol stream
- The back of your head keeps getting hit by the toilet seat.
- Sincerely believe alcohol to be the elusive 5th food group.
- Every woman you see has an exact twin.
- Mosquitoes catch a buzz after attacking you.
- At AA meetings, you begin: "Hi, my name is... uh..."
- I'm as jobber as a sudge.
- BeerTender! Get me another Bar!
- The shrubbery's drunk from frequent watering.



## A WOMAN'S AGE

What is the difference between girls/  
women aged: 8, 18, 28, 38, 48, 58, 68,  
and 78?

At 8—You take her to bed and tell her a story.

At 18—You tell her a story and take her to bed.

At 28—**You don't need to tell her a story to** take her to bed.

At 38—She tells you a story and takes you to bed.

At 48—She tells you a story to avoid going to bed.

At 58—You stay in bed to avoid her story.

At 68—**If you take her to bed, that'll be a** story!

At 78—What story??? What bed??? Who the hell are you???



# Shekou Hash Run Records

## 100 Runs

American Dream	107	Motor Mouth	169
Bag Lady	161	Mudman	160
Ballast Butt Gump/Messiah/ Sneaky Fucker	158	Nazi Bitch	183
Bare-Arsed M**** F**** / Karaoke King	136	Oliver Snitch	101
Bent Penis	122	One Lung Low/Dick Taper	164
Betty Boobless, Peggy Sue, Christy Brinkley	158	Patriotic Asswipe/Earth Mover	115
Bidding Betty Cockless	129	Pee Wee	155
Brownie	110	Peeping Tom Ass	101
Bugsy	157	Peroxide Blonde / Pussums	100
Coco's Nuts	107	Perpetual Poofter/French Tickler	177
Coco's Nuts	106	Phuck Head	120
Costa Rican Gigolo Slut	170	Pisspot	101
Cucumber Lover	118	Pus Bucket	143
Deep Hole Houdini	106	Queen of the Baaalls!!	110
Deepthroat/Nose Guard	179	Rag Mouth	163
Dipstir	119	Ram Rodder	129
Dr. Death	100	Ratzo Rizzo	104
Easy Rider	136	Ripley/Shit Nose	131
Errogenous Racer	114	Road Runner	132
Fag Beautician and Decorator	177	Rolling Stone	135
Get Smart	101	Rump Ranger	171
Giggles	176	Sekura	129
		Sheep Shagger (The Bloated Ballerina/ Crash/007)	105
Goldilocks	166	Skid Marks	134
Hash Queenie	179	Slippery When Wet	116
Hash Queenie	179	Smuggler	126
Hot Lips/La Cucaracha Phobia	147	Spiderman Ben	133
Instantly Dicted/The Bleeder	108	Stinky Hole	196
Irregular Comer/Big Ears	100	Transvestite	143
Jungle Bunny	143	Vibrating Shaft, Bladder	132
Jungle Juice	106	Wailing Mocassin	104
K.G.B	100	Water Sports	138
Lippy Lecherous Lush/Triple Headed Hare	113	Window Wanking Woman	105
Little Yellow Pussy/Centrifugal Itch	110	Wonder Woman	100
Long Tongue	140	Y5 (Yumpin Yimminy it's Yerkin Yergen from Yermany)	106
Midlife Crisis	158	Zoo Keeper	114
Miss Behaviour	148		

## 200 Runs

Alcohol Abuser	200
BeerBabushka	294
Bitching Bean Counter	215
Booze Embezzler	252
Grey Ghost	221
Home Alone	203
Only Cums Twice	225
Playtex Lungs	244
Quick Trigger/Grim Reaper	202
Rusty Shaft	236
Skivvy Scout/Mohammed	207
Spotted Dick	207
Y.M.C.A.	200

## 300 Runs

BongKang	353
Cock in the Pocket	363
Free Willy II	390
Martian Samurai (The Incinerator/The En- forcer/Sweating Duck)	340
Sir Gaylord	330

Since Nov. 12, 1984

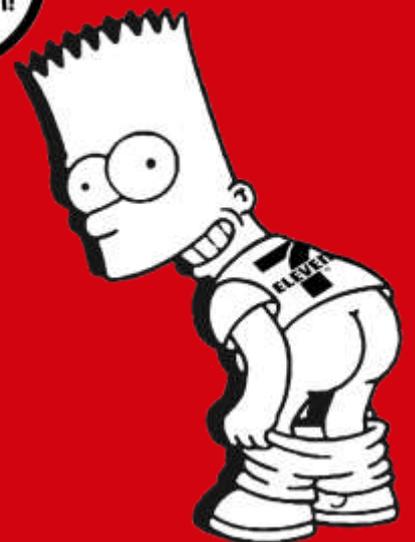
6,244 km of trail	9,366 Poofters
104,509 kg of ice	18 Hash marriages
46,826 down downs!	2,910 virgins
5,883 kg of flour	187,209cans of beer



1984  2009  
**25 years of Hashing in China**



See you in  
2034 man!



[WWW.SHEKOUHASH.COM](http://WWW.SHEKOUHASH.COM)