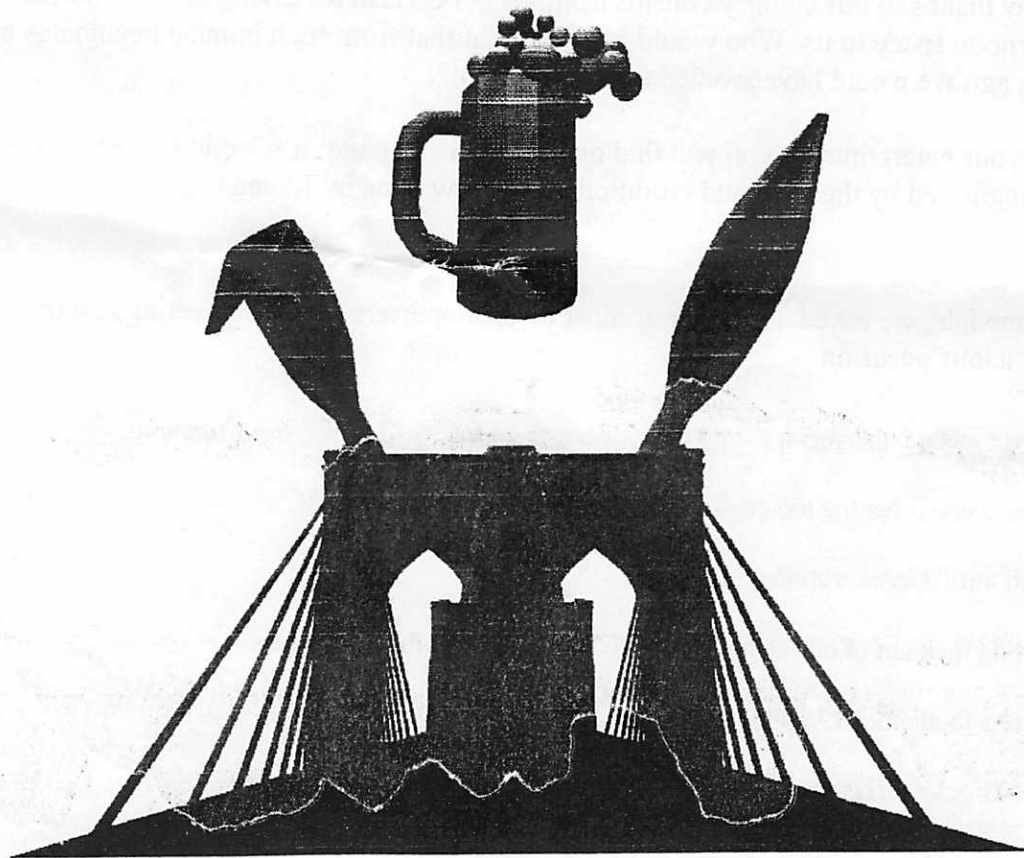


# Brooklyn Hash House Harriers

Founded May 10, 1993

## 50th Run Souvenir Tome

*January 15, 1995*





Welcome one and all to the first Brooklyn milestone, our 14th run, plus a special welcome to those for whom this is the first Brooklyn hash. We look forward to seeing you all on our regular runs every second Monday at 7:00 p.m. (including tomorrow at the High Street/Brooklyn Bridge stop on the A and C lines). As you are discovering today, the Brooklyn Hash features shorter runs, Scott Schnipper and better beer!

Many thanks to our country cousins from the NYC Hash for giving up their Sunday afternoon space to us. Who would have thought that from such humble beginnings not so long ago we would have swelled to eclipse them!

For your entertainment you will find on the following page a selection of write-ups distinguished by their wit and erudition, plus a few done by Kanaga.

Meanwhile, we asked a few of our most loyal supporters for their greetings on this auspicious occasion:

“Never met an anniversary run I didn’t want to go to - *until now.*” *Ian Cumming.*

“This scene is getting too crowded for me, man.” *Scott Schnippe.*

“Auf, auf!” *German Ambassador.*

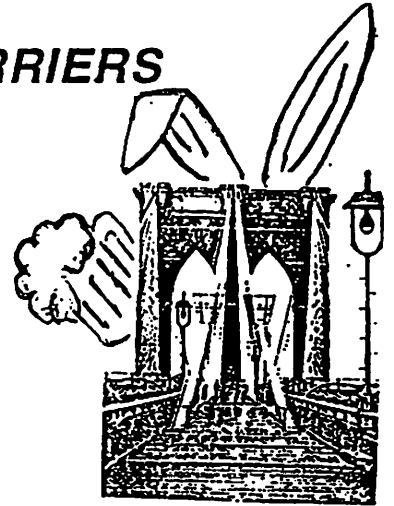
“Get da fuck out of our neighborhood.” *The residents of Brooklyn.*

“Here’s to another 49.9986735” *Intel Corp.*

“The Brooklyn Hash was my ticket out of Manhattan.” *Charles Dugan.*

# BROOKLYN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Founded May 10, 1993



## Receding Hare Line:

Run 2            Mon. May 17 7PM            Hare: Laird  
Location: Borough Hall stop on the M, N, R, 2, 3, 4 and 5 lines at the corner of Court and Joralemon Streets

Run 3            Mon. May 24 7PM            Hare: Dave  
Location Grand Army Plaza, Grand Army Plaza stop on the 2, 3, 4 and 5 lines

Run 4            Mon. May 31                    Hare needed

Run 5            Mon. June 7                    Hare needed

Run 14           Mon. June 14                  Hare: Jerry  
Location:

Instant Replay: Run 1 Mon. May 10 Hares: Keith and Charlie Location: Metro Tech

They came from as near as neighboring Brooklyn Heights and as far away as Vermont for the inaugural running of the Brooklyn Hash House Harriers.

The double figure pack at this historic event were greeted by two extraordinarily jovial hares. Were they excited over the prospect of putting a new Hash on the map? Were they delighted by the wonderful crisp night for hashing they were blessed with? Was it that the trail they set was fabulous and they were giddy over their achievement? No, it was just that they finished two hours earlier and spent that saved time in a watering hole. So, after relieving themselves on a nearby wall, the first ever Brooklyn Hash began.

The chicken/eagle split occurred fairly early in the run as a decision had to be made at the start which trail to take. A pack of six brave souls took the eagle, and headed towards the East River, past a playground and then across the outlet for the Manhattan Bridge (no small task at 7:30PM when glutted with cars). After dodging a number of moving vehicles without becoming a statistic to some moron driving on an illegal license, we came to our first check near a housing project. After checking forward in every direction, we caught the on-trail heading back. Its amazing how Keith has been setting back checks for twenty years and we have still not caught on (less a testament to his cleverness than to our ineptitude, I'm sure).

On we went for a good ten yards to another check on an abandoned on ramp to the bridge. After looking in every conceivable direction, Marie and I were dumb enough to follow a long false up a Manhattan Bridge that was under repair and clearly had no means of transporting pedestrian to the other side. Eventually, David and Geoff found the trail from the bridge and we followed the speedy legs of Steve to the next check in a warehouse district. Again a back check, solved by Jerry, which again lead the trail to an obvious dead end that only the truly dumb would possibly do (Jerry and I had to climb over a wall at the River Cafe, much to the delight of the staff in tux's and patrons sporting their best).

Into Brooklyn Heights via the Watchtower Hill we went where we spotted Hardy, still on his second check, saying he had been looking for the trail for some time. Thanking Dave for checking all the places the trail was most likely not to go, immediately we found the on-trail going in the obvious direction of the Promenade. Following the Promenade, we came to another check at Montague Street, then to the last check in a dead end ally and on-in to O'Keffe's (the only dive that will have us in the vicinity).

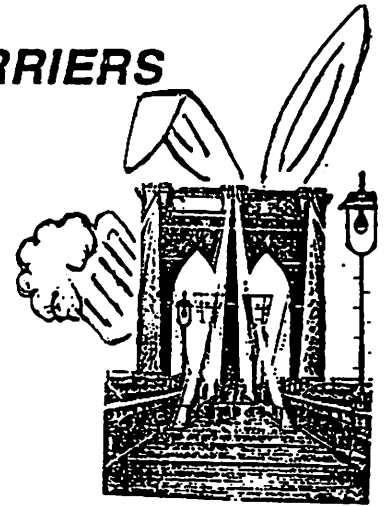
Being a landmark date and run, special dining and drinking accommodations were made for our arrival. Buckets of Rolling Rock ponies (one of which is now commemorating the run at chez Dugan) and chicken wings were the fare for the evening and a great time was had by all. It was good to see Steve and Linda again and nice to be part of this historic event. Thanks to Keith and Charlie for a job well done!

**BOOKLYN HHH...**

**THE HASH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE.**

# BROOKLYN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Founded May 10, 1993



## Receding Hare Line:

Run 4            Mon. May 31 3PM            Hare: Dave  
Location: Grand Army Plaza. Grand Army Plaza stop on the 2, 3, 4 and 5 lines

Run 5            Mon. June 7 7PM            Hare: Charlie  
Location: Clark and Henry Streets: Clark Street Stop on the 2 or 3 Line

Run 14          Mon. June 14 7PM          Hare: Jerry  
Location: TBD

Instant Replay: Run 2 Mon. May 17 Hare: Laird

Most hares would have been insulted at the five person turn-out. After all the hare was a last minute replacement, had to leave work early, change in a pit of a lavatory at a dive chosen for the on-on, and lug 15LBs of flour around since chalk could not be found at such short notice. But the hare was me, and I've set many runs in Brooklyn for fewer people, so I was delighted.

The five intrepid soles started off from Court Street and went straight into the Fulton Market for a check at a six street intercept. A clever back check (if I must say so myself) held the pack up for a considerable time. Contributing to the "considerable hold up," however, was on on-trail that was a trifle too far for a five person pack and six street intercept check. Luckily for the Brooklyn Hash, the hare was a responsible sweep.

The pack headed south across Atlantic, east toward Flatbush, checked at Atlantic (found ridiculously quickly by Marie, much to the hare's consternation) and on through in the vicinity of the Brooklyn Academy of Music. Knowing that the only real culture the hash takes in tends to be fermented yeast, I felt safe in my assumption that this vicious eight street crossroad near B.A.M. would be unfamiliar territory to the greater majority of runners. I must have been right because none of the small pack could figure out where they were or where the trail was likely to go. After sending Panty-Snifter in the right direction (I was getting tired of breathing in his second hand cigarette smoke while standing at the check) I assisted the rest of the pack as well.

Back across Atlantic where Roarke commented favorably about the interest of being in another neighborhood while I just looked around at the burned out hulls thinking it was high time to get the hell out of there. But before exiting these pleasant surroundings, distance dictated another check at the corner of

a Project. This check was blown at first pass by Hardy, giving the hare little time to rest and Byron-Brown little time to light-up. Into Cobble Hill we went for the next check outside of the home of Johnny C (Etcera's bartender extraordinaire and partially responsible for much liver damage to our closest friends) who I happened on while setting the trail.

Again solved by Dave, the trial headed north for yet another check on Atlantic. Roarke picked this one up and followed the trial through the lower part of the Heights and on-in to a dive on Remsen Street.

Pretty beat after setting and sweeping the trail. I was looking forward to a beer and a stool to sit my tired ass upon. But before any rest for the weary, I, being the thoughtful hare that I have been raving about in this rag weed write-up, first had to make sure the entire pack (all five of them) were safely in. Immediately, I asked Marion who had just flown in from Mexico (life really sucks sometimes for this poor woman) and assisted with the hashmobile duties, if everyone had come back. Seeing how the place was virtually deserted and that she was planted squarely in front of the door, I figured it was a good bet that Marion was capable of counting to five and keeping track of everyone. "No" she replied Dave and Roarke were not here. So off I went back to the last check and known sighting of the dynamic duo. No soap. So I waited and waited then headed back in defeat to the on-on.

Of course, the first face I saw upon my return was Dave inquiring where the hell I had been and that he and Roarke were the first in and were well on their way to their third pitcher (and if I could pick up the tab for the first two). Keith, having arrived late and warmed up the tap, seeing my anguish and being the considerate, caring human being he is renowned to be, consoled me with a serenade of laughter and a few down-downs.

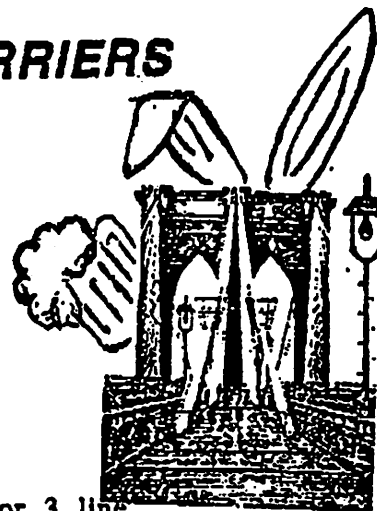
The Brooklyn Hash, week two, and they said it wouldn't last.

**BROOKLYN HHH...**

**THE HASH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE.**

# BROOKLYN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Founded May 10, 1993



## Receding Hare Line:

Run 5            Mon. June 14 7PM            Hare: Charlie  
Location: Clark and Henry Streets; Clark Street stop on the 2 or 3 line

Run 6            Mon. June 28 7PM            Hare: Jerry  
Location: Atlantic Ave. right outside of the train station on the 2, 3, 4 or 5 lines

For the location of the next two Brooklyn runs call 212-HASH-NYC (don't worry the city hash won't mind if you do).

Instant Replay: Run 3 Mon. May 21 Hare: Keith

It was a warm and balmy summer night in Brooklyn.... Perfect for the fourth running of the Brooklyn Hash. But where was everybody Dave and I wondered as we got off the train at Grand Army Plaza? In fact where was the hare?

Well the first mystery was solved when the sweat-drenched Kanaga appeared jogging up Flatbush looking absolutely bushed, but the second question remains unanswered. Undeterred, a pack of three, Dave, Nate (CEO, CFO Ph.D. of Pointblank Advertising) and myself set out into the streets in search of flour amid crack vials. As the route began with a quick left turn and to Washington Street, the boarder of Bed Sty, more of the later was found on the streets than the former. The trail, however, was well-set and we able to run as fast as humanly possible through the vicinity (just a little speed work you know, it's not as if tough guys like us were scared or anything) until we came to the first check at Eastern Parkway.

Nate and I headed east toward the Museum and Dave headed west toward the library. Unfortunately for me, the check was where Nate and I were looking. Why was it unfortunate that I found the check, because I had to run all the way back to mark the trail, then run all the way in the opposite direction to run out the on-trail then turn around and run all the way back again past the check to where Dave was checking in the first place because we had found ourselves staring at a sixteen feet drop if we did not jog around the library to continue the on-trail. A long, run-on sentence and description, yes, but it was a long run-on check as well. As we discovered later, however, this was not to be the toughest check we were to face.

After over running the trail entering Prospect Park, Nate and I finally gather our collective wits (no small task, either) and caught the trail and, eventually, Dave at the next check. Check number two was a Kanaga check all the way, a

clever ruse as if the trail would pick up down a path in the woods while the real trail was back behind the check. The three of us, feeling pretty cocky after dispensing so easily with a Keith check, ran confidently south in the park to our third and last check for quite some time.

Why you may ask yourself was this the last check for those fearless young men who had recently conquered the mean streets of Brooklyn? Easy answer, we couldn't find the trail after forty minutes of extensive searching, which included ever expanding loops around the check and exhausting every seemingly available option. Not that our circles and fruitless efforts in the park were not an education though. Why now Nate, Dave and I know where the Rambles equivalent in Prospect Park is located and that this Brooklyn community takes their frolicking in the park a bit more seriously than do their counterparts in Central Park. Suffice it to say the three of us in running shorts had more clothes on below our waists than did the majority of guys we interrupted in search of the impossible on-trail.

Luckily for me, Nate, although almost blind without his glasses, has a good optometrist and was able to spot me alone on the other side of the park (apparently where the trail went) and together with Dave we gave up.

After finding the location of the on-in, we did what any real hashers would do in our place; find the trail and come into the bar on flour to look as if you had no problem with anything the hare put out.

We were surprised to see a small delegation of hashers at the bar imbibing beer upon our arrival. Apparently, when showing Katherine a short cut, the Kanaga's ran into three young women who asked if they were hashers. These new boots had read in a Brooklyn newsletter that the run started at Grand Army Plaza, of course the sheet did not say where and as the two subway stops are quite a distance apart, it is an easy mistake to make (who puts out these worthless newsletters anyway?). Katherine, one of the city's most cunning trail runners, gave these new recruits a lesson on following flour, checking, keeping the pack together and, if they are lucky enough and hang out with her for a few more runs, an education on short cutting (on which Katherine wrote the book).

The on-on was good fun, as are most times when exercising ends and drinking begins. We were treated to countless buy-backs from a very friendly bartender and an authentic Spanish meal. (I have no idea what the hell it was we ate but it tasted good), all of which made for an enjoyable evening.

Apart from that third check, of course.

**BROOKLYN HHH...**

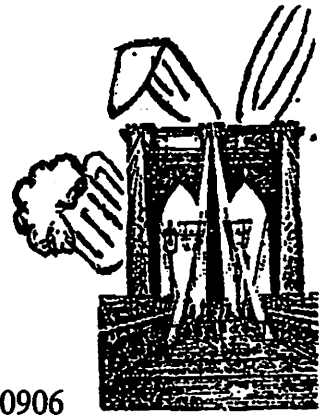
**THE HASH ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BRIDGE.**



# **BROOKLYN**

**HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

founded May 10, 1993



## JOINT MASTERS

Chuck Dugan (H) 212 288-6912

Keith Kanaga (H) 212 348-7739

(W) 718 242-9130

## ON SEC

Maria Heinrich (H) 212 262-0906

(W) 212 888-9840

**Call the Hash Hotline 212 HASHNYC (212 427-4692) any time for run locations**

## RECEDING HARE LINE:

**AUGUST 2, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 9) - JOINT HASH WITH GREATER GOTHAM FULL MOON HASH; Clark Street stop on the 2 & 3 lines; corner of Clark and Henry Streets**

**Hare: Keith Kanaga**

**AUGUST 9, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 10) - location tbd. Hare: Laird Stiefvater**

**AUGUST 23, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 11) - JOINT HASH WITH SUMMIT H3, Annual Downtown Fiasco at 1 Chase Plaza, corner of Pine and William Streets, Manhattan**

**Hare: Scott Schnipper CoHare: Laird Stiefvater**

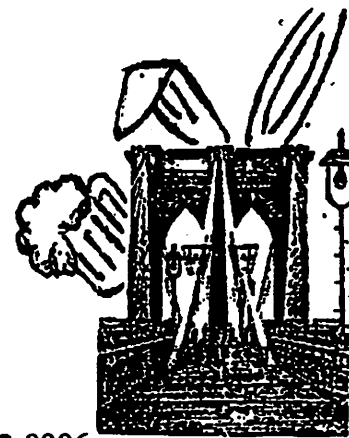
**REHASH: Run 8, July 26 - Hare, Chuck Dugan, Bar, O'Keefe's, Joralemon and Court St**

Continuing in the well established BH3 tradition, The Chuck set a 36 minute jewel with an ending in the upstairs at O'Keefe's. O'Keefe's is the Rolling Rock wholesale outlet for Brooklyn; they bring the midget green bottles up in galvanized tubs full of ice. That's how the waitress developed those powerful calf muscles, dashing up and down the stairs with heavy buckets for heavy Hashers. A good sized pack of 17 for the run; Chuck's reputation really brought them out, including virgins Cappel Powell, Karen McIntyre, Peter Farago, Steve Bonal, and Sandy Sandmann (a guest of our On Sec). Steve Bonal, by the way, is affiliated with the Brooklyn Road Runners Club, and is already talking about an on-on at a bar he knows where he figures we can get a free keg. If he comes through, he could be the star recruit for 1993. Chuck's trail had some excellent moments, with a good number of checks, about one every 3/4 mile or so. These kept the pack together very well in spite of several speed demon FRB's. There were two feints to Brooklyn Bridge, one at the Promenade and another shortly after on Adams St. Thankfully neither went over the bridge. Thankfully as well was not at the cockroach SRO, aka O'Connells, where Chuck used to end his runs. Special guest appearances this week by Marie Wickham, fresh from another audit of suspicious bank activity, and Jacques Gordon. Good hash.

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### RECEDING HARE LINE:

**AUGUST 9, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 10) - Prospect Park stop on the D & Q lines (corner of Empire and Flatbush Ave).**

**Hare: Laird Stiefvater**

**AUGUST 23, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 11) - JOINT HASH WITH SUMMIT H3, Annual Downtown Fiasco at 1 Chase Plaza, corner of Pine and William Streets, Manhattan**

**Hare: Scott Schnipper CoHare: Laird Stiefvater**

**REHASH: Run 9, Aug 2 - Hare, Keith Kanaga; CoHare, Chuck Dugan; Bar, O'Keefe's, Joralemon and Court St**

It had to happen; someone was bound to screw up BH3's perfect record of 45 minute runs. The fact that the Joint Masters were involved explains it all; Joint Masters are selected on the basis of being past their prime, and are booted upstairs to ceremonial positions.

Twenty-nine minutes; yes, sir, only 29 brief minutes for the pack to come in. Keith was still parking the car when he remembered to set the last of the trail, barely beating Roark to the last check. Seems Roark had taken the F train to Brooklyn and got out yards from the last check. Laird, arriving at the start on time for a change, grew up in the neighborhood of the run and knew the area better than the hares. He and Dave Hardy ran over the Brooklyn Bridge from City Hall, so they found the penultimate check on the Bridge. The hares are just lucky they didn't set the run over the Bridge as they were considering doing. Under Laird's skillful leadership, the pack ran straight through checks with 5 and 6 false trails. The pack of 20 chuckled several times as they recalled the warning of the hares at the start: "This may be a little long, maybe an hour, so if anyone wants to run a shorter run, stick around for special directions at the start." The few who took the shorter route were passed by the pack a few minutes later.

The On-On at O'Keefe's (hey, why fix it if it ain't broke) guzzled Rolling Rocks and chicken

wings faster than Tina could get them up the stairs. After the first hour she finally caught up. New boots (to Brooklyn) included Arthur and Vivien, Brett Pierce, Jennifer Doxsee, Ivy Bolin, and Jonathan Federman.

Actually, the whole hash was damn fine.

### Joint Master, Discouraged by Short Run, Retires to Rochester

Charles Dugan, the well-known banker, raconteur, rugby player, lothario, and Joint Master of the Brooklyn Hash, announced his departure from the Metropolitan Area and Brooklyn for colder climes. "I can't stand it when Kanaga takes my advice to shorten the run and then the *weisheimer* pack goes through it like a dose of salts. Why, when I was J.M. of New York City, a short run was an hour. If you got a real pro, like Dave Cary, or Tom Galvin, or Joe Landy to set a trail, the hares could sit around in the bar for two, maybe three hours sucking up beers at hash cash expense. Of course for special events, nobody beats Janeway, but I never liked having to shell out fifteen, twenty bucks for the taxi from start to finish to beat the pack in. I have my standards; I am bailing out of Brooklyn and running in Rochester from here on out."

When contacted for a statement, Mr. Kanaga, the sole surviving Brooklyn Joint Master, commented, "I'm really choked up. Things were going so well between us. Oh, sure, there were a few problems, but I'd been working with Charlie on his table manners, using a handkerchief to blow his nose, and what not, but nothing really major had come up. I've been taken totally by surprise; I think I'm still in denial. I hope he has nothing but good fortune in Rochester. I really have nothing else to say, except that I'll see his ass in court if he thinks he's going to blow me off like this, why, I've given the best years of my Hash Life to this guy and etc, etc, etc."

A ceremonial farewell is being planned. Watch this space for further news.

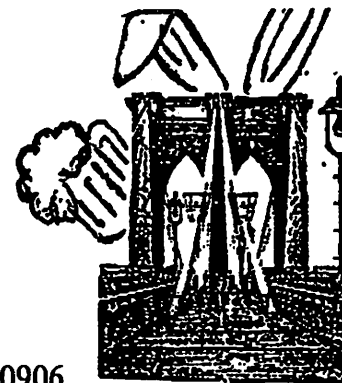
### Hash Attire Is In

Sunglasses at \$3 each, and bottle openers at \$1 each, both in vivid neon colors, are available from the Joint Master.

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## RECEDING HARE LINE:

**NOVEMBER 12, FRIDAY, 7:30 pm - Pre-Marathon Party, ETC Bar, 77th Street and 1st Avenue, Manhattan**

**NOVEMBER 14, SUNDAY, 12:30 pm - Marathon Hash, Guggenheim Museum, 5th Avenue between 88th and 89th Streets, Manhattan. End in Central Park just past the 23rd mile mark to cheer the Marathoners for several hours, then On-On to ETC, 77th & 1st.  
Hare: Dave Carey**

**NOVEMBER 15, MONDAY, 7 pm - Post Marathon Recovery Run, fountain in the plaza in front of the Plaza Hotel, 59th Street and Fifth Avenue, Manhattan  
Hare: Roark**

**NOVEMBER 22, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 16) - York Street stop on the F train, corner of York and Jay Streets  
Hare: Keith**

**NOVEMBER 29, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 17) - InterHash with Greater Gotham Full Moon Hash - location tbd**

**REHASH: Run 15, October 25 - Hare, DB2; Bar, Cronin & Phelan, B'way and Steinway, Astoria**

I wasn't there, but a group of us sat around at Run 16 and came up with a consensus opinion, which was: WOW! \$5 a pitcher, and they only charged for half the pitchers! What an On-On! "It's like Etc went to Queens," exclaimed an exited hasher. Perhaps not that good, but good enough. Anyway, the run started at Bedford, went through several dubious areas in Greenpoint, then checked at a ballfield. Brian Watson ran through the ball game in progress and was lucky he was faster than the guy trying to shove the bat up his ass. More bad neighborhoods. A vicious backcheck which led to the sewage treatment plant, then over the Greenpoint Bridge to a cemetery; seems the run had a recycling theme. Within a few doors of the cemetery was a Best Western hotel, a German beer hall under

a #7 line stop, and a topless bar. A man could live his entire life within a quarter mile radius. Good job, DB2. This run also marked the return of On Sec Maria; welcome back.

REHASH: Run 16, November 8 - Hare, Laird; Bar, O'Keefe's

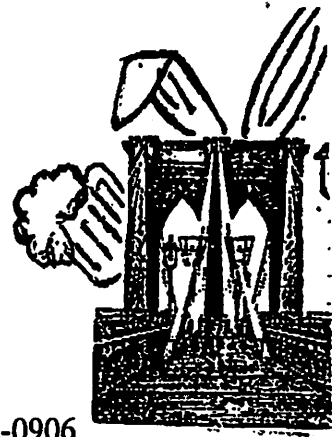
Laird filled in at the last minute and achieved another milestone in his career - the first ever hash which has been set in less time than it took the pack to run it. Yessir, folks, 32 minutes to set and 39 minutes to run. Talent will out. Laird used mountains of flour to mark the trail, which helped a lot. He still had us completely outwitted at the first check down on Fulton St; seems the cunning hare put the on trail on the other side of the street, opposite the check. After milling around for a while the on trail was located, thru the waterfront park, and back to the Brooklyn Bridge entrance for a check. On east, while Jon and Nate made a beeline down Adams for the on-on (how did they know to do that?). A little roundabout, then down Adams, then down Court, and an around the block loop to come back up Court to O'Keefe's. Whatever else you say about O'Keefe's, they really like us there, give us the upstairs room, and bring all the Rolling Rock ponies you could ever want. Unfortunately they're \$6 a bucket, and they can count. We need two bartenders there named Phelan and Cronin. Thanks, Laird, for an excellent pickup run.

SUMMIT INTERHASH: Saturday, Nov 20th, Gladstone, NJ. Hotline: (908) 277-4127. By car: I 287 to Exit 18 (206 North). North on 206 to Rt 512, turn right, follow signs to Gladstone and Gladstone RR Station. By Train: PATH train to Hoboken to catch the 11:37 am train to Gladstone (leave lots of extra time). There may be a train change in Summit, so inquire and stay awake. Purchase a 1 way ticket; the return trip will be from Summit RR Station (frequent train service to NY).

# **BROOKLYN**

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### RECEDING HARE LINE:

**DECEMBER 6, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 18) - Hoyt Street stop on the 2&3 lines; second stop in Brooklyn.**

**Hare: On Sec**

**DECEMBER 13, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 19) - Volunteer needed**

**REHASH: Run 16, November 22 - Hare, Keith: Bar, Jeremy's Ale House, Front St., Manhattan**

The last Brooklyn hash was noteworthy for unusually numerous reasons, which I shall attempt to convey in chronological order:

The vast crowd: the multitudes who invaded Queens the previous day were clearly too exhausted to repeat the experience on Monday, so a total of five assembled at the York Street subway, adjacent to the end of the world. Messrs. Hardy, Guiley and Baldwin were joined by yours truly plus one David Croft, a virgin of this parish . . .

The corporate car service: the hare was, to put it mildly, a little rushed, arriving at the start at 7:15 without actually having yet set an inch of the trail. We gave him a head start of 15 minutes or so, as the pack waited with Mme. Hare for car service, another first, this not being a neighborhood of plentiful yellow cabs . . .

The trail: despite its instantaneous nature, the trail was actually rather clever, showing that Keith with no preparation time can still do a better job than some others with an entire weekend devoted to the matter . . .

The trip to Manhattan: my recent excursion to Queens proved that the Brooklyn hash can leave the borough without terminal culture shock. A "most erudite" backcheck on the Brooklyn Bridge fooled some for a few seconds, the rest for a few more . . .

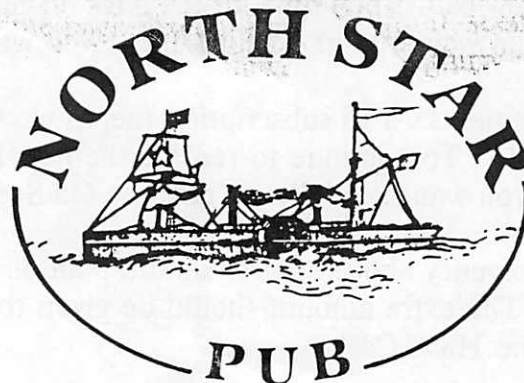
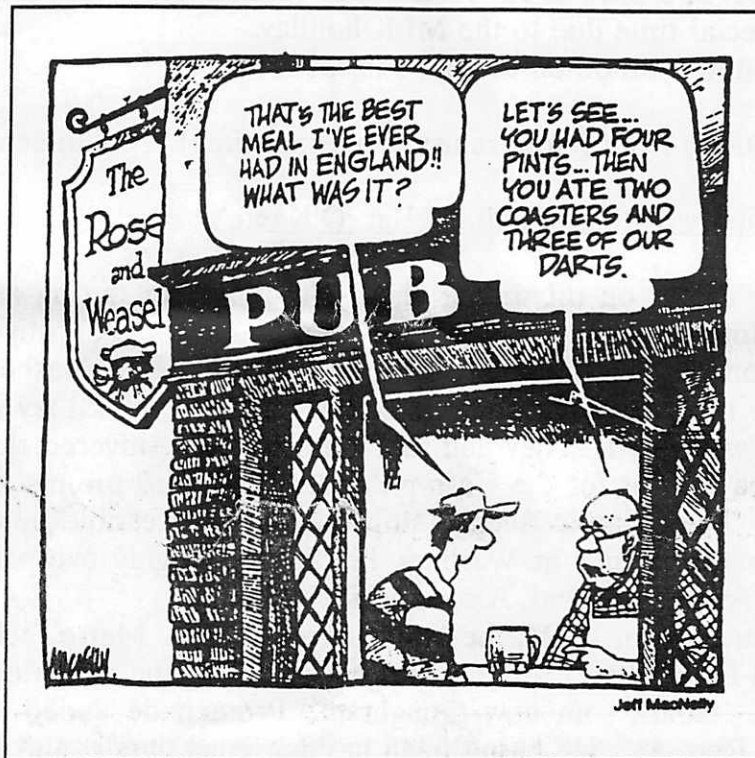
The finishing order: the virgin Croft was first in to Jeremy's Ale House, followed by myself,

and a while later, the Real Hashers. For Baldwin and Hardy to arrive whining "why didn't you mark the checks for us?" was a rare and most enjoyable thing to behold . . .

The ejection: I'm sure Hashers have closed bars many times, but at 9:00 pm???

The sit-down meal: a definite first. Minus one dropout, we descended in full regalia upon the North Star, and managed quite easily to extend the evening's Hash Cash to \$25. Could Brooklyn be becoming the region's upscale Hash?

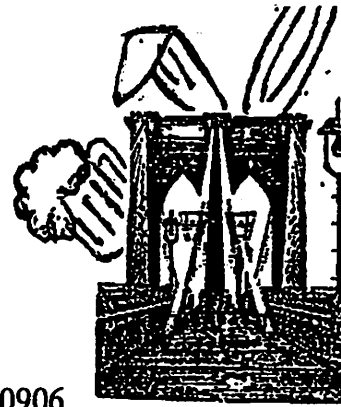
The absence of Laird: don't let it happen again.



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### RECEDING HARE LINE:

**JANUARY 17, MONDAY, 3 pm NOTE THE TIME (Run 21) - Grand Army Plaza stop on the 2 & 3 lines. Special time due to the MLK holiday.**

**Hare: Dave Hardy. Is an on-on on-on at ETC's in the stars?**

**JANUARY 31, MONDAY, 7 pm (Note return to normal time) - Volunteer Needed**

**REHASH: Run 20, January 3 - Hare, Laird; Bar, O'Keefe's**

Laird took over haring duties on this run from the Joint Master during a fit of mutual debauchery at the fabulous NYCH3 New Year's Eve Party. This was shortly after the wife swapping and the session with the owl. A significant group of fifteen hashers showed for the event, including the two Jerseyans from the Isle of Jersey. I think they were Eric and Ellen, but I know they were cold. They had thin tee shirts and shivered the entire time. The only reason they stayed was for the Hash paraphernalia Laird promised them on the Hare of the Dog Run. The Atlantic Avenue stop was easily accessible by all except Joe Landy, who recently made partner at Warburg Pincus. Our highly overpaid investment banker went to Pacific Avenue instead. A contrarian, it seems.

The run was an excellent tour of BAM, the Fulton Street Soukh, MetroTech (including a locked gate at Brooklyn Polytechnic), and the Heights, including the obligatory Promenade run for out-of-towners. Roark somehow thought the Promenade ended at Pierrepont, missing the on-trail on Remser. He hasn't been hashing much lately, and it allowed the pack (except Landy) to catch up. We arrived at O'Keefe's to find the hare had just made it; seems he couldn't find a yellow cab. Total time for the pack (except Landy) was just over thirty minutes. Good job all the way around except Landy, who was give a down down.

**Newsletters:** Two new developments: a \$5 subscription fee, as we strive for solvency, and a pilot program of fax deliveries. To continue to receive the newsletter by either means, give the On Sec your fiver. If you want fax delivery, give the On Sec your fax number, too.

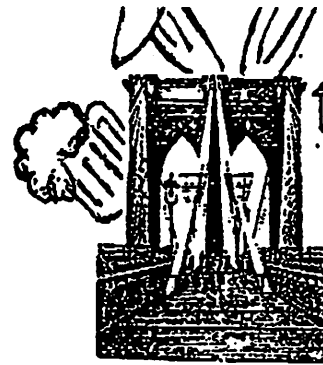
**Hash Cash:** See reference to solvency above. Hares should plan on collecting \$1 extra per person attending the On-On. The extra amount should be given to the Joint Master (On Sec in the JM's absence) for the Hash Cash.



# **BROOKLYN**

## **HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

founded May 10, 1993



### JOINT MASTERS

Keith Kanaga (H) 212 348-7739  
(W) 718 242-9130

### ON SEC

Maria Heinrich (H) 212 262-0906  
(W) 212 888-9840

Call the Hash Hotline 212 HASHNYC (212 427-4692) any time for run locations

### RECEDING HARE LINE:

FEBRUARY 15, TUESDAY, 7 pm (Note change in date to accommodate Valentine's Day Dinner the day before) - Borough Hall stop on the 2, 3, 4, 5, which is also the Court Street stop on the M, N, and R lines. When you get above ground, assemble at the corner of Court and Joralemon Streets.

Hare: Jane

FEBRUARY 28, MONDAY, 7 pm - Volunteer needed

REHASH: Run 22, January 31- Hare, Joint Master; Bar Carriage House, 7 Ave & 8 St

These circulars are a lot easier to write if they start from the same place as the run before, since I don't have to retype the bar. It's also easier if I just skip the modesty thing and render the overwhelming verdict, as gathered from the participants themselves.

"A fabulous run. I wish I could write programs of such beauty and refinement." - DB2

"Not bad for a Yank." - D. Hardy

"Bloody good." - D. Long

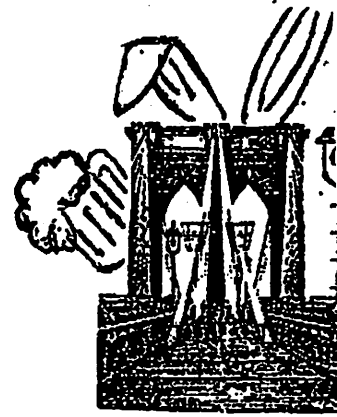
"Great fucking trail." - L. "Dave" Stiefvater, who was not there.

In keeping with the improvement in our drinking habits inspired by the above D. Hardy, this week's On On featured Anchor Steam. Your Committee has received suggestions that perhaps a motto may be appropriate to reflect this new maturity of our organization. Suggestions to date include "The better beer hash;" "Better beer for better hashing;" "No run too cheap, no beer too dear." Your thoughtful comments, preferably over a beer, would be most appreciated.

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### RECEDING HARE LINE:

MARCH 14, MONDAY, 7 PM (Run 25) - De Kalb Ave stop on the D, M, N, Q, R at Flatbush and DeKalb; just one block from the Nevins St stop on the 2, 3, 4, 5 train.

Hare: On Sec

MARCH 28, MONDAY, 7 PM (Run 26) - Volunteer Needed

APRIL 11, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 27) - Volunteer Needed

### REHASH: Run 24, February 28- Hare, Laird; Bar, O'Keefes

Another great Hash riddle was rediscovered: How can Laird set the run faster than we can run it? How can Dave Hardy live with himself after calling Laird at work at 6 pm the day of the run, indulging in the following dialog:

"Grey Advertising."

"Laird Stiefvater, please."

"He's not here; may I take a message?"

"Sod off, Laird, I'd recognize your voice at midnight. It's Dave. I'm going to the Hash. Why aren't you laying the trail?"

"Just one last phone call, then I'm starting out myself. See you there. I'll bring the new tee shirts with me; maybe you can sell them."

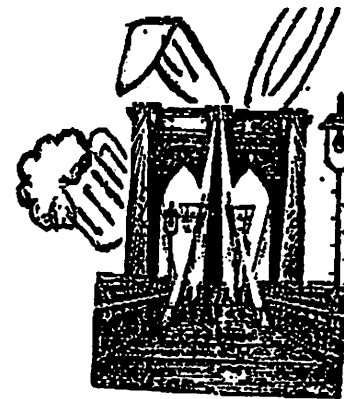
"Maybe you can stuff them where the sun doesn't shine, you wanker. I've had enough of your rag merchant antics. A thousand times, NO!"

So Laird shows up at 7:20 pm with the shirts, sets out on the run leaving Alice with the bags and Dave with the shirts. Alice gets in a cab with the bags, and the rest of us try to figure out which way Laird went. Our initial direction is incorrect, but seven minutes later we stumble onto a few arrows and we're off. Laird set a terrific run with numerous loops through Fulton Street, Atlantic Avenue, a few dilapidated neighborhoods, and the west side dock area. Several tricky checks kept us guessing, including the one where Laird materialized on Atlantic just below the promenade. At the On-On, Alice managed the beer, the 120 chicken wings, and no heat with aplomb. As for Laird, he beat the pack in, changed to evening clothes, and went to a company dinner while Dave Hardy sold the shirts. On On.

# **BROOKLYN**

## **HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

founded May 10, 1993



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(W) 718 242-9130

### ON SEC

Maria Heinrich (H) 212 262-0906  
(W) 212 888-9840

**Call the Hash Hotline 212 HASHNYC (212 427-4692) any time for run locations**

### RECEDING HARE LINE:

**MAY 23, MONDAY, 7 pm (Run 31) - Court and Joralemon Streets; Borough Hall stop on the 2, 3, 4, & 5 lines, Court Street stop on the M, N, & R lines - Jane Kenyon's Birthday Run; bring presents.**

**Hare: Jane**

**MAY 30, MONDAY, 3 pm (Run 32) - Memorial Day holiday run. Note time. Location: Grand Army Plaza stop on the 2 & 3 lines.**

**Hare: Dave Hardy**

**JUNE 13, MONDAY 7 pm (Run 33) - Named after famous French and Vietnamese brews, as well as the mysterious logo on Rolling Rock, the "33" shows great promise. Hares: DB2 and Dave "The Body" Croft**

### INSTANT REPLAY, RUN 30 - Hare, JM; Bar, Carriage House, 7th Ave & 8th St

This week's run saw the return of The Better Beer; it also saw the return of The Too Long Run. The hour and five minutes were twenty too long, and only the application of the Hare's gold card at the bar saved him from rude treatment. Two faults contributed to the excessive length; (1) too ambitious a trail, and (2) checks too taxing for the small pack of seven. A greater frequency of easier checks would have served better. The start was in a new running area, however, near the Greenwood Cemetery. The trail was 270 degrees of a circle, ending about one mile from the start after including Prospect Park. Quotes from the evening:

"Where am I? I've never been here before." Scott Schnipper at the start.

"We're a bar, not a restaurant." The bartender of the Carriage House, when the Hare called to make arrangements for seven.

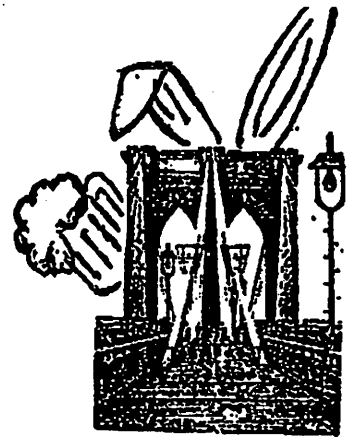
"I was really pissed we didn't end at Farrell's." Dave Hardy, after ignoring the false trail outside Farrell's and seeking a quick end to the pain.

"A double scoop vanilla cone, with sprinkles, my good man." DB2 at the ice cream truck, two blocks from the On In.

"Quite moving like that; we're too close together." The four man pack in the back seat of the Hashmobile when The Body broke into boogaloo.

# **BROOKLYN**

**HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**  
Founded May 10, 1993



## JOINT MASTERS

David Croft (H) 212 980-3219  
Keith Kanaga (H) 212 348-7739  
(W) 718 242-9130

## ON SEC

Maria Heinrich (H) 212 262-0906  
(W) 212 888-9840

## HABERDASHER

Dave Hardy (H) 212 721-4810

***Call the Hash Hotline 212 HASHNYC (212 427-4692) any time for run locations***

## RECEDING HARE LINE:

**JULY 18, MONDAY, 7 PM (RUN 36) - City Hall stop on the 4, 5, & 6 lines in Manhattan.**  
Hare: Roark Herron

**AUGUST 1, MONDAY, 7 PM (RUN 37) - Location tbd**  
Hare: Jane Kenyon

**AUGUST 15, MONDAY, 7 PM (RUN 38) - Location tbd. On-On at DB2's house; this is a housewarming, so bring a nice present for Allison. The neighbors are especially looking forward to our choral ensemble.**  
Hare: DB2

**AUGUST 29, MONDAY, 7 PM (RUN 39) - Location tbd.**  
Hare: Dave Long

## INSTANT REPLAY, RUN 35 AND AGM - Hare, JM and On Sec; Bar, Carriage House

The democratic process demonstrated its vitality in the election of new officers for the '94-'95 year, as David Croft swept the polls in a hotly contested race for Joint Master. Running on a platform of "Less froth, more body", Brooklyn's own cyberpunk decried the myth that anorexia is the mark of the Hash. Pointing to his own substantial accomplishments, Mr. Croft promised strong support for the incumbent administration's successful policy of better beer coupled with a fiscal surplus. When asked about his running mate, Keith Kanaga, Mr. Croft replied, "He's my idol. I imitate him in all I say and do." Certainly the physical resemblance among the two is striking, so much so that Hashers have been observed confusing the two, much in the way Roark and Laird were confused in prior decades. Running a taut, well-managed campaign up to the last minute, Mr. Croft carried the swing vote and the day. His coattails also carried Mr. Kanaga, who had been in some difficulty with the membership over his continued use of a cellular phone at On-On's. The third member of the administration, On Sec Maria Heinrich, was handily returned and never faced a serious challenge. Some mumbling was heard, however, when it was rumored hares would be required to submit planned runs no later than two weeks prior to the event, with detailed handwritten directions and four-color maps of the route. The rumors were without substance, and she was elected by acclamation.

A floor revolt was successfully mounted to install Dave Hardy as Haberdasher. An initial challenge to his candidacy was presented on the grounds that two Daves on the Committee would represent unfair representation for other given names. When it was pointed out that fully 70% of Brooklyn Hashers are named Dave, and they would have only 50% representation on the Committee, opposition quickly crumbled. Seeking to embody harmony, Joint Master Croft embraced Hardy's candidacy and incorporated him into his administration. Joint Master Croft then appointed Chuck Dugan as Ambassador Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Hash at Rochester, a crofty ploy to keep the ever popular Dugan out of town. It seems the Rochesterites now call Chuck "Doughboy", apparently due to his substantial wealth.

The necessary prelude to the election was the Officers' Run, set by Joint Master Kanaga and On Sec Heinrich. Predictions were for a short run, since the On Sec had only four pages of computer printouts describing the runs, and one set of aerial reconnaissance photos; something about a shortage of suitable aircraft. The start at the Brooklyn Museum, next to the Botanical Garden, heralded the cultural theme, as did the first check just past Poseidon's Fountain under the Triumphal Arch. The On trail led into Prospect Park, down the west side of the Park, then turned east into Park center. Roark Herron was describing the evening Dave Hardy screwed up his foot in broad daylight just outside Farrell's, and gave a demonstration of the Hardy technique on similarly open pavement in broad daylight. Emergency medical technicians the following morning assured Roark that it was just a nasty sprain; he will still set the run on the 18th, albeit from a battery propelled wheel chair.

Some snaking around a small marsh and pond, then up over some hills and under a dank flyover, back up the east side of the park where the cohare was spotted running the trail backwards. This should have been a tip off; it wasn't. An unusually difficult check forced the cohare to divulge the On trail, straight across the open field (again), back across the out trail, and on in at the Carriage House. There Dave Long sat watching the World Cup; he'd arrived late and shortcut his way to the end in twenty minutes. "Labyrinthine" was one description of the run; "more offroad than any other run in Prospect Park" was another. In addition to the visiting Dugan, extras included New Boot "Super Sliméy" (where do they get these names, and pertaining to what bizarre circumstances?), ex-Kobe Hash. Jane Kenyon also appeared after her bicycle ride to Memphis, Tennessee and her pilgrimage to Al Gore's birthplace. More about that in future editions. The publican donated two extra pitchers of Anchor Steam, Brazil won the footie, God save the Croft, On-On.

**INTERAMERICAS HASH DEADLINE:** Patchwork Quilt called to remind those of you going to the Interamericas Hash that the July 31 deadline is coming up quick; save \$30 and send in your money now. Fax The Quilt at 417 834-4365 if you need more info.

# BROOKLYN

## HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

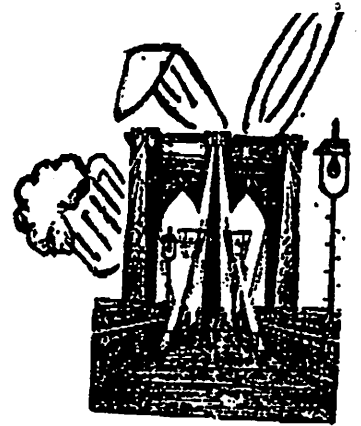
Founded May 10, 1993

### JOINT MASTERS

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Keith Kanaga (H) 212 348-7739  
(W) 212 705-6148

### ON SEC

Maria Heinrich (H) 212 262-0906  
(W) 212 888-9840



**Call the HASH HOTLINE at 212 427-4692 (spells 212 HASH NYC) any time for the location of the next run**

### Receding Hareline

Oct 24, Monday, 7 pm (Run 44) - Boro Hall stop on the 2, 3, 4, 5 lines.  
Meet at the corner of Court and Joralemon Streets  
Hare: Marie Wickham

Nov 7, Monday, 7 pm (Run 45) - Post Marathon Recovery Run at the Plaza Hotel, 5th Ave and 59th St in Manhattan. Joint hash with NYC.  
Hare: JM Kanaga

Nov 21, Monday, 7 pm (Run 46) - Volunteer needed

### Instant Replay Run 41. The Joint Master Croft

A lot of folks have been coming up to me, wondering when I was going to do the right up on His Eminence, The Joint Master Croft's wonderful fun. "That was a wonderful run, they would say. When are you going to do the write up?" Then they would go on to list all the reasons why it was such a wonderful run. "It was a well laid trail." "He used lots of marks." "There was beer at the end, and there was lots of it, and it was from England where Dave and Dave and Dave and Dave and Dave and The Body come from, and well . . . it was a well laid trail." Tell me more about the beer. "Samuel Smith's, it was, from one of those 'ON' places." ON places? "Yeah, you know . . . Stratford-on-Avon, Lond-on-Bridge, those kind of places. It's why they're such great hashers; half the bloody country's ON somewhere." I see. Anything else? "It was a well laid trail." I hear the JM is slimming down lately. "Well, there has been some talk of his contracting Aids, what with his hanging about with various low lifes in the software industry. Another story was he was in training for a 10K, but we laughed that one off right away. Why would anyone want to ruin a perfect physique by training for 10K's? More likely The Body would sell his secrets of success to Dave Hardy."

The only way to sort out conflicting stories like this is to go to an unimpeachable source, so I made the call.

"Buckingham Palace."

"Queen there?"

"No, she's off with some commie pond scum."

"Wondered if you'd care to comment on the latest *Times* headline: 'Latest Lover Sets Trail to Di For; Gets Well and Truly Laid' ".

"Ah, yes, the Brooklyn Hash again. Hold on a minute. (*calls out off the phone*) Phil, Chuck - another bleeder looking for comment on The Body's run. What's that? A well laid trail? (*returns to phone*) Our official position is, no comment."

"No comment?"

"Yeah, no comment."

"But Their Royal Highnesses said . . ."

"What would those two buggers know about a keen sport like the Hash? Oh, they know how to make a hash of it, all right, especially the sprog. Can't seem to keep a good woman, if you know what I mean. Could have been a good hasher if he'd started early, but now he can't seem to get his thumb out. Hmm, maybe he could make a good hasher after all."

"But I'm doing the writeup."

"Oh, all right, it was a well laid trail. There, I've said it. But this is on deep background."

"My lips are sealed."

"On, On."

# BROOKLYN

## HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

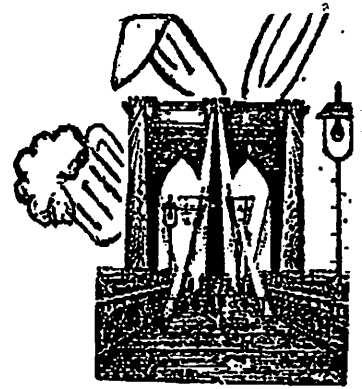
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***Call the HASH HOTLINE at 212 427-4692 (spells 212 HASH NYC) any time for the location of the next run***

### Receding Hareline

Dec 31, Saturday, time tbd (call the Hotline) - 60 West 71st Street, Apt 2-B; Annual New Year's Eve party, Black Tie; please bring a bottle of champagne per couple.

Jan 1, Sunday, 3 pm (Run 49) - Hare of the Dog Run; 60 West 71st St (yes, same address as the New Year's Eve party for you late stayers)  
Hare: JM Kanaga

Jan 2, Monday, 3 pm (Run 51) - Coney Island; last stop on the B, D, F, N  
Hare: Jonathan Federman

Jan 15, Sunday, 3 pm (Run 50) - 50th Run - Grand Army Plaza stop on the 2 & 3 lines. Commemorative long sleeve mock turtleneck shirt  
Hare: JM Croft

Jan 16, Monday, 7 pm (Run 52) - MLK Day Run - location TBD  
Hare: DB2 - could this be an at home on on?

### Instant Replay Run 48. Hares: JM Croft and Scott; Bar, Teddy's

Fortunately for the hares, neither had participated in the Bill Janeway Annual Death March summer before last, when we ended at Teddy's in Williamsburg. The on-on culminated in one of those heart-wrenching family reunions among the Janeways, with Wesley bringing young Chas (hash name "Shithead") along with her to see what Pop what up to on a Sunday. During the festivities, someone poured beer on Chas. Wesley freaked out, screaming "William, we are leaving now and you are leaving with us!" and they did. After the warmup, the usual hash antics transpired, and Teddy decided we were too limiting for his nouvelle cuisine. Please do not return.

Unknowing, The Body and Scott approached the bar, negotiated an attractive package, and set up shop. They then returned to Marcy Avenue, where they



started one of the longer runs in our brief history. The run was ok conceptually; it was the implementation which caused the strife. Lots of twisty turns, lots of tricky checks, just too many of them. Much of the run rehashed another too long run, that of the other JM, several months ago. A certain gloom is starting to gather around the words "Marcy Avenue".

The burgers were a nice touch, though, even in a neighborhood without cats. Two visitors from the towns of Tallahassee and Area showed up. Bob and Evelyn were quite nice, very committed, and exhausted. A total virgin hasher, Jeanne Stanford, made her first ever run. The endorphins kicked in just enough at the on-on to cause total recall of some roommate loser boyfriend in Boston who ran the Boston Hash. "Why would anyone want to do that?", she recalls wondering.

Why indeed.

Haberdashery There are a few sweatshirts left, so call Dave Hardy to make arrangements at \$25 each.

The 50th Run will feature a long sleeve mock turtleneck as we introduce our Spring Fashion Line.

Hash Cash Attached is the latest update, showing that BH3 is (gasp) in the black.

# **BROOKLYN**

**HASH HOUSE HARRIERS**

founded May 10, 1993

JOIN US FOR THE INAUGURAL RUNNING OF THE

## **BROOKLYN HASH**

Monday, May 10, 1993

7:00 pm

Jay and Boro Hall stop on the A, C, & F subway  
Corner of Jay St. and Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn Union Gas Bldg.  
MetroTech Center, Brooklyn (see directions below)

Hash Hotline (212) HASH-NYC (427-4692) any time for run locations

### Directions:

Take the A, C, or F train to the Jay/Boro Hall stop in Brooklyn; follow the signs to the Myrtle Promenade/MetroTech Center stairs.

Take the M or R train to Lawrence St stop, walk one block west to Jay, turn right, go one block.

Take the 2, 3, 4, or 5 train to Boro Hall stop, walk two blocks east on Joralemon St. to Jay St., left on Jay for one block.

There will be a long (eagle) and a short (chicken) run, followed by pizza and beer. Bring \$10 for the pizza and beer, and a bag with dry clothes. Your bag will be transported to the finish for you.

If you have any questions, call Keith Kanaga during the day at (718) 242-9130, or call the Hotline, 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, at (212) HASH-NYC (427-4692) and leave a message. We'll get back to you.

Hares: Keith Kanaga and Charles Dugan