



### VINDOBONA HASH SCRUTINIZER

*"Must have been stuck in the shallow end of the pool of Genes!"*

Run # 1285

Hare: Munk, Tickpleaser, King Gook and me

## I've seen all good people 25 April 1982 – 2007

*May you witness Jewish Spice Girls watch the famous tear-jerker "Mrs. golf cart and her coffee beans" after they snuggle with Silly String while defecating on your unusually small bag of potatoes... FOR ME TO POOP ON!*

Do you still remember the springtime of 1982? We were all a bit younger, (Editors Note: Dr. Kunt and My Sisters Glowing Cee U next Tuesday had just reached the tender age of 2), Cable TV at least here in Ostrichland was unheard of, Internet? HA! I laugh in yer faces. And, according to Wikipedia, on April 25, Israel completes withdrawing from the Sinai peninsula per the Israel-Egypt Peace Treaty. But you all certainly know by now, Dear and loyal reader, that the aforementioned date carries a different significance for us, apart from the usual Nude of the day picture on Page of the Kronen Zeitung, maybe even back then.

ANYHOW!

Let us take a close look at that VERY FIRST Rehash of the VH3 that was being written by Andrew Smith, who, 25 years later, reappeared from his hiding in Wiener Neustadt to partake on that re-enactment of Run # 1. I couldn't help but add some comment of my own so please bear with me.

Also interesting to compare writing styles then and now.

### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

WHAT A BLOODY MARVELOUS DAY!! All of the work to provide the full benefits of a full blown HASH for Vienna were not in vein. At the hour on Sunday 25 April 1982, centuries of cobwebs were swept as Vienna leaped (hobbled?? stumbled?? staggered?? – No, that was later) towards the full glory of being the newest Hash-City. Did anyone notice? Hard to say but there were a lot of smiling and puzzled Wieners along the trail who, even after being fairly deafened by Hot-Air Hans' Hash Horn (Hans Saxinger, one of the VH3 founders, Note from the Editor) still seemed to enjoy watching the proceedings.

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Despite the unrealistic starting time (MORE ON THAT LATER), seventeen stalwarts showed up for the inaugural run.

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Marvellous day also 25 years later at the very location. 40+ stalwarts, including the writer of Rehash # 1, everyone eager to relive the experience. Tickpleaser, surprising and unexpected Co-Hare of ours, made sure he was included by phoning me up from Philadelphia Airport. On my Ostrich mobile. I left the ozzier 2 Co-hares unaware of this, knowing that TP is not and never was one of the most punctual people. But I had to rectify my opinion about the man when he was already waiting for me outside an Eurospar supermarket, eager to buy the drinks for all the good people.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

Early arrivals were treated to the distasteful sights of Hans and Lan, our sterling Hares (hereinafter referred to collective „HLANS“, puffing and farting up the hill, covered with flour, having (barely) finished setting the trail before the announced On-On Time – what a sorry sight (**COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:** Pas de changement with this as we three – minus King Gook who had been left uphill to protect the bouffe for the midrun Stop – just arrived a few minutes before takeoff.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

Perhaps heartened by the new Hashers, HLANS rose to the occasion and after a few minutes of explanation (and incidental breath-catching) the awesome belch of the Hash Horn signalled the beginning of the run.

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Same procedure 25 years later. Nice pack, old wanks, kids and dogs are taking off into the well-known territory, proudly wearing their HIGH QUALITY LONG SLEEVE Shirts, red-coloured just like the original Shirts from the first year. Credit to Acquired Taste for getting those Shirts Organ-Sized.

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#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

ON-ON up the hill (followed by quite a bit more „ON-ON up the Hill“ went the pack led by that fleet antelope Andrew followed closely by the U.S. Marine Corps finest (Mike and Don) with the baying, howling pack close on their heels. The first check proved no problem (once the pack figured out what a „CZEK“ was) and the hounds were soon on their trail Up-UP the hill again.

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

O Tempora, O Mores! 25 years later the overall speed was considerably slower, despite the very-well meant efforts from Rowed Runner, Kink Ralph and My Pint of View, thereby not forgetting THE HASH'S FUTURE Give me an Effing Break and Assume the Position to keep the pace up and alive. But, realistically, our main aim nowadays truly is to „get this over with as quickly as possible.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

The second Check brought the pack down again and for a brief moment along a fence line back to another path then --- UpUp to the 3rd check. By this point everyone (most of all HLANS) was suitably humbled and fed up with the Up-Up. Luckily the ensuing Down-Down was DOWN beyond everyone's wildest dreams. Along a nice little path to another uphill/downhill check whereupon Andrew blithely waved everyone off the correct direction. (I said he was fleet not infallible!). Back on trail, the pack went thru the woods (over the stream), across the plowed field (bad footing that!), amongst the brambles, across another stream etc. etc. until everyone began to function like the well-disciplined but neart-exhausted team every Hash hash to become. After a modern dance sessions thru roots and stumps, the Hash descended and crossed the culvert which led to the final check and – at last – the ON-ON HOME!!!

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Carefully examining the Holy words from Rehash # 1 in 1982 makes me wonder that those wankers never made it up to the Hermanskogel and the Habsburgerwarte. Well, dear friends, we did, when after some wonderfully nice and steep climbing the Bouffe Stop came our way on that very Hilltop, with 7 bottles of Champagne plus about 250 Home-Made Spring Rolls, brought to you by the incomparable KING GOOK. A bouffe Stop in style happened up there,

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thanks to Global Warming the break was extremely comfortable. Some 25 minutes later – like the typical flock of sheep – the „pack“ was being yelled down the hill, never mind the right trail since there were double lines on the false trail as well, but what the heck?

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

Brian stormed up the last hill (showing off a bit for his comely daughter Alison?) as everyone wheezed to a well-deserved beer. EVERYONE?? Counting noses (Ted counted feet and divided by 2), the pack turned up one short. A reverse Hash run by brave volunteers recovered Asha who had become so enamored with the checking she couldn't quit. After 1 to 5 beers each, ½ the Hash went home, the Hard Core ½ went into the Grüß-Di-A-Gott Wirt for more Beer and Schnitzel. A nice finish!!

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Well, downhill is not a too difficult task since you could literally roll yourself on those woodpaths, thereby carefully avoiding those darned Mountain-Bikers. Having arrived back at the Car-Park, the circle was all set and starting when a REAL TREAT came our way. The Vienna (Bag)Pipers, Scotsmen and Ostriches were marching down ze road and playing us a couple of tunes, Confetti fireworks and real fireworks were blown off (no, not out of someone's rectum this time!) Discipline was a bit hard to uphold but there was another TREAT happening when that strange Robert from a well-know northern country was due for a naming. NO-BALLS PRIZE as a very appropriate Name was chosen and the usual beer and flower routine was performed.

The Pipers marched off after this, playing us another couple of tunes on their way out. Folks, if you were not there then you really missed something. Thanks to Richard Kopf for getting this organized.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

There was a general consensus that the „Traditional Hash On-On Time“ of 1800 Hours on Mondays would be more attractive to more people. Accordingly, we will conduct at least the next month's Hash Runs at that time. Everyone should spread the word about what a fine thing the HASH is so we can really build up a pack!!

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#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Our beloved Circle Jerk (My Pints Hash Hound that is) started to panic when all those fireworks went off and he ran off into the woods. This led to a rather quick ending of the circle, with a few people trying to help to find him). Luckily our Circle J was found after a short while. The OnIn continued at the Gasthaus (given place) and My Sisters Glowing Cee U Next Tuesday's jubilation cake with the writing „25 years VH3“ was a sight to see.

And, not to forget the specially labelled Ottakringer Bottles. Thanks to all the Co-Hares. Nice party. And thanks to you all for checking back regularly.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

All Hashers should note the number of „PROV“ – „PROVISIONAL“ -Hash Officers listed on the Masthead. We will be planning for a general Hash at a Gasthof or Heuriger soon to remedy this situation. Suggestions (and volunteers) welcome.

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

Every year the first Sunday in November at the Hash House Gösser Bierinsel behind the Lusthaus in the Prater marks the date of the AGM and the election of the Masthead. Like in 1982 suggestions (and volunteers) welcome.

#### **REHASH # 1 in 1982:**

HASH TRASH: There was an Irish Terrorist who was sent out on his first job. He was told to blow up a government car. ... He burned his lips on the exhaust pipe.

#### **COMMENT FROM THE VH SCRUTINIZER in 2007:**

TAA-DAAH!

I've got what you want.  
I am handsome, brave and drunk.  
Come away with me!

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