



HUA HIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Who are the H2H3 – A fun-loving and sociable running group that runs every 2nd Saturday of the month at 5:00 pm following paper trails. We add spice to just running, walking and drinking. We are never boring. Check us out and join us. Call May 032-513855 or email: may1may@aol.com

Hash Run #12 – The Cow Path Boogie Date: 14 July 2001 Hares: Keith & Bill

Well, the 1st Anniversary run of H2H3 had to be special and hares Keith and Bill made it so. Due to some members being unaccountably absent and some on the sick list (Mike & Jaew), the pack was reduced to four in number, GM Tom, On-Sec May, Doug and Pimpa when the 5 pm ON, ON, cry was raised.

The setting was the foothills just East of the Southern area of Hua Hin. GM Tom, filling in as Hash Sniff, showed the way in the early going through the flat cow pastures and some pineapple fields. In fact, possibly due to excess hashing in his younger days, the GM moved with great success along the cow paths breaking all of the first five checks. After meandering through an abandoned housing development and past a man-made lake, Doug finally broke into the lead and scouted ahead to a black top road and another check. Continuing to trust his unerring nose for the wrong trail, Doug checked along the road, leaving the GM to more cow trails which again turned out to be ON, ON. Doug, May and Pimpa recovered quickly with Doug again leading the pack to the Chinese cemetery and another lake in a direction away from home. The GM, through wisdom or weariness, is unknown, declined to follow the pack around the lake but rather checked (or is shortcut the correct term?) in the direction of home and was rewarded by soon finding the trail in. Showing his discretion, the GM patiently waited, as the pack lead by the energetic if misdirected Doug, completed a loop around the lake and through the Chinese cemetery.

The in-trail was a great hash trail, but not easy. The shortest way to home was over the mountain (well, ok....hill) and Doug led the way up and over, cow paths, bamboo patches, a stream bed and soon we were at the top and over. Giving us a view of home base in the near foreground and Khao Tak Khiab and beaches in the distance. The hares still had another check and loop laid out but the pack scenting home, cheerfully ignored this and ran in. Doug led the way in 55 minutes, with the GM and May (delayed by talking to a few stray cows on the downhill trail) close behind and Pimpa (a very clever walker this one) just a minute or two behind that.

The circle agreed it was a very well set run, stretching the runners but with good checks keeping the pack and walkers together. On downs to the hares, also to Doug for being under-educated, Pimpa for failing to produce her legion of male admirers as promised, and Bill for being away in the UK and neglecting the Hash.

A brief ceremony and down downs for Tom and May, heralded the change to a new mismanagement. Khun Doug is henceforth the new GM, Bill as On-Sec. and Keith as On-Sec. Ass. Pimpa wants to be Hash Quack and we all agreed without quite knowing what she thinks that is.

Next run will be on August 4th (due to holiday the following weekend).