

Hash Run No. 13

Date: 4 August 2001

Hare: GM and Jaew

Run Site: Palm Hills

The wonderful thing about hashing in Hua Hin is that we get to discover many many virgin areas and running trails which are just breath-taking and exhilarating to us runners and walkers alike. There is no other person more expert in discovering new trails then our current GM, Doug East, who has introduced us to "Hua Hin - the best kept secret hashing country" in Thailand. Now on with the run.....

Straightforward directions took us to run site which is a side-road after crossing the railway line and just before entering the guardhouse to Palm Hills. The Hare's 4x4 was awaiting our arrival minus the co-hare, Jaew, who thought that the run was next week! The run was delayed for a couple of minutes as the phantom members (cows) decided to head our way to show their support at every run. At 5:05, Tom, May and Bill headed off after sniffing around for the paper trail. Along the klong we went for a good 2 kms with checks at every intersections, keeping the pack together. Across a man-made bamboo bridge and onto a bull-dozed path before heading to the direction of the hills. Once off the path, we were in hashing heaven - shady trails surrounded by eucalyptus trees and we were all alone in the wonders of Hua Hin. We could hear only the birds and the bees buzzing around and our shout of On On! Nobody was in sight. Running in the woods just make our once a month outing worth waiting for. A cruel check laid by the Hare bought us out of the eucalyptus forests and to the amazing hills that just stared at us. For a moment we thought the Hare would take us over the rolling hills but the paper trail took us along the foothills and we could see the ocean and buildings from afar.

More checks along the foothills and before we know it we were in front of a lovely temple and beside the temple a magnificent golden Buddha meditating under the famous shady Boh tree. Our GM just couldn't resist a couple of Wai's and mumbled that my wife wouldn't forgive me if I don't do so. What an obedient soul! The rest of the obedient souls also followed paper up along the foothills knowing we could shortcut and head straight home by following the road. It pays to be obedient as the rest of the trail was incredibly challenging as we meandered our way through rawhide country before descending towards the sea. A long home run took the best out of us as we all sprinted back with a sense of accomplishment.

Well done Hare, you took the best out of us. More hashers came to see the flush and smile on our faces and understood that we had a great run. On downs to the Hare for a fabulous run, Pimpa for missing the

run and Connie the virgin runner. On On was at a Thai restaurant "Silver Spoon" 50 meters from the airport with 9 of us. A traditional hash night with good food, beers, singing, interlectual hash nonsense and never-ending fun. Come next month, the hash will have a home for triple On, thanks to Jaew, who will be starting her own bar and inviting the Hash to grace the walls. All the best Jaew, we will be there.

Next run will be September 8, hares May and Tom.