



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@hotmail.com

Hash Run #21

Saturday 6th April , 2002

Hare: Spontaneous

Well, what can one do when those we count on to set the high standards of hashing are caught a wee bit off base (as we American baseball fans say). The first thing of course must be to always focus on the positives, so let's report that Hua Hin H3 run #21 had a very nice, if somewhat short run, a very good On On and an even better On On On. ALL IS WELL THAT ENDS WELL. Right? So now for the dirty details.

Spontaneous hares, phantom hares, live hares, blah, blah, blah....., whatever you wish to call the pair, May and Tom, arrived at the run site ten minutes late, as May is quite confident that only one other hasher will be in attendance. The hare, Pimpa was unable to deliver due to "other obligations" and only Johan had indicated he would attend. "No problem my dear, we will just do a live hare run", was May's confident quote. Well, lo and behold, but there was a contingent of seven hashers already on the scene waiting for the well set trail they were sure was their reward. This called for a quick recovery and May and Tom did their best to show their hashing mettle. Quickly dividing up the chores, May dashed back to town for more adequate refreshment supplies while Tom, striving to put a cheery face on the great fun to be found in a run/recce led the pack off on the trail that he would have set. Calling for periodic checks for invisible paper the pack was off through a nearby orchard providing welcome shade from the still oppressive sun, we quickly lost GM Doug and Poo (shortcutting or romancing?), then after a quick check further along on a nearby dirt road, still in the shade, ran back towards Hua Hin, over the crest of a hill and a beautiful view of the Southern edge of Hua Hin and the ocean in the distance. Another check and the pack of 6 discussed are we to be Rambos or short cutters? Surprisingly, despite the heat, the pack all opted to be Rambos, on we went over more dirt roads, with Bill leading the way towards a dairy farm with Aei (are we to call her See Cup in the future?) striding close behind followed by body guard Terry. A final check between a pineapple factory (we think) and the dairy farm and the trail turned on home, again along a dirt road and then back through the pineapple. Thirty-five to forty minutes for the pack through some lovely countryside with Doug and Poo showing up a bit later with various herbs Poo had picked along the way which she reported were the Thai version of Viagra. A gift for Doug or her we aren't quite sure. Basically a decent run on short notice.

May soon returned with more than adequate refreshments and a special treat to placate the pack, sticky rice and Mango. It went great with the cold Bia Chang. The sun went

behind some clouds, the breeze picked up and it was a delightful setting. As always a good On On, overcomes all possible negative memories of the run. Down Downs to returner GM Doug, See Cup and Terry for plotting their next party while at the On On, Terry again for being a Virgin and Tom and May, spontaneous hares, for lack of faith in the hash turnout.

All nine hashers went ON ON ON to the Thai restaurant adjacent to Sport Villa. Excellent food, cold Heineken, See Cup was pandering four (4) nubile nurses she was making available to the hash later that evening at the Hilton Brewery. Bill and Keith fell over themselves signing up for the event. Johan and Doug argued about what was what on the Bangkok bar scene twenty years ago. All in all, a great hash day. See you on

Next run, Saturday, 11 May 2002, 17:00 Hrs. Hares May and Tom (getting it right this time).