



# HUA HIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

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*Who are the H2H3 – A fun-loving and sociable running group that runs every 2<sup>nd</sup> 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 #32**

**Saturday : 11 January 2003**

**Hare: Tom/May**

The first Hash run of 2003 would have kicked off at 4:30 pm sharp if Doug, our GM had been able to follow directions to the run site. Instead of following the short and simple directions to the car park he chose to follow short and simple Ballbanger to an 'alternate' car park far from the maddened crowd of hashers who were anxious to start and finish the run and start on the beer. Fortunately the GM and Ballbanger, along with members Poo and Kob, and guests Plang and La, left the alternate carpark, suspecting they might have parked in the wrong place. Poo, Kob, Plang and La do not share the blame for the screw-up as they were passengers and not navigators. Within moments of hitting the pavement, May was spotted jogging in their direction as she was searching for those unable to follow directions. At about 4:40 all of the participating hashers were finally ready to run when Pimpa arrived to join the fun.

Under clear skies and a gentle breeze, hares Tom and May got the run started in an abandoned housing development a couple of kilometers west of the Sailom Hotel in Hua Hin. Though never a house was built in this location, there are miles of concrete roads crisscrossing the flat land where sewer systems were installed for the time when home construction would commence. The jungle is once again reclaiming what was once cleared land and the area is ideal for hashing and maybe hiding. Colin immediately took the lead on the run as is customary for the FRB, followed closely by Doug, Terry & Ballbanger (Don) and Wan. As May was a hare she did not maintain her usual position in the lead of the run but lagged a bit behind the front runners in order that she would have no need to search for her own checks. Though Tom was also haring the run, he chose out of habit to walk with the pack of girls which outnumbered the runners. Tom's excuse for doing this is that he feels it is his responsibility to make sure nobody gets lost, and he gets away with it every time he tries it.

Once Colin found the first of the shredded paper marking the beginning of the trail and 'On On' was called, the trail led out of the vacant housing undevelopment and up into the heights of a nearby hill. High in the hill, he found the first check and the runners scattered in all possible directions in search of the trail once again. It proved to be quite simple to break the first check because Oxygen, from the Darwin Hash was spotted jogging in a direction to the left flank of the check and he was followed by hare Tom, and yes, the girls Pimpa, Poo, Kob, See-Cup, Plang and La. Again, the runners regrouped in pursuit of the trail and soon Colin and Doug were in the lead, running along a sandy

road and then through trees, weeds and rocks up a hillside to the next check. Once at the check, most of the runners took off in all directions in search of the trail. After searching for quite some time and distance it was noticed that hare May was not with the runners at the top of the hill which indicated that she knew climbing the hill was a waste of effort and it was a back-check for certain. Back down the hill the runners ran with front runners Colin and Doug in the rear for a while and the walkers all in the lead with hare Tom. Back on the trail once again, the runners found themselves in flat land and pineapple fields. It was in the flatlands that visiting hashers from Oslo Norway, Air Head and his new bride Scary Pussy found their pace in the pack and raised considerable dust along the paths in the pineapple fields. It was also in the flat lands that the runners came upon a herd of cattle accompanied by a cowboy who joked and laughed with some of our Thai speaking farangs until his herd decided to stampede. We will never know what caused the stampede but suspect that the cows might have heard rumors of what happens to sheep in the land of Oz, and were worried about our wonder from down under since there's no sheep in the area. Their stampede was in vain since they left of very clear trail of bovine trailmarkers for fast Doug to follow, which he didn't. As the runners ran and the walkers plodded through the pineapples, and after a couple of more speed equalizing checks, the trail came out of the woods and on to flat pavement for the long run in to the car park. Colin and Doug were first in, followed by Air Head, Ballbanger and Terry. May arrived and opened the cooler after which this writer remembers little. It was reported that Doug had completed his tour of duty of the Hua Hin Hash House Harriers (H2H3) and that Ballbanger would assume the honor of the title but would also be held responsible for inducting virgin hashers. He promised to do his best in the recruitment drive contingent upon having plenty of rope from Kob. Kob said something like "Yeah, right". Doug will be missed in his GM capacity but we are pleased to report that he will continue with us as an irresponsible hasher. As is the custom in the hash, the circle was formed and guests and visiting hashers were honored with down-downs and serenaded with traditional hash songs. There was light fun and lots of laughs during the circle, and the laughing continued until the beer ran dry and the sun went down. From the moment that Colin first completed the run until the last walker returned to the carpark, hashers stayed busy picking nettles, sand spurs, burs and other thorny vegetation from their socks. Colin remarked that it would be interesting to see what would grow if the socks were left in a pan of water...

After the run, the hash formed up, convoyed out of the bush and regrouped at a typical Thai thatch roofed restaurant for some delicious Thai food and more beer. The first run of 2003 has set a precedent for setting a good trail and arranging for beautiful weather, cold beer and great homemade baked goodies by May. Doubt that we will always follow the precedent. The next run of the H2H3 will be on Saturday, 8 February with Ballbanger and Pimpa haring and Kob escorting to keep Pimpa safe. Visitors from anywhere in the world are welcome to join us for the run or the walk. For Hashing information, please contact: donaltetley@yahoo.com.