



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 #33

Saturday : 8 February 2003

Hare: Don/Pimpa

The hashers grouped up somewhat near the designated car park at 4:30pm as directed by e-mail message earlier. Unfortunately, the GM, who was lead hare for the day was just a tad less than early because he wanted to make sure that the 'other' lead hare was not late. He was determined to cause her to break her longstanding record of being late for every run since the inception of the H2H3. However, Pimpa simply outsmarted the GM. (easy task). The GM, Ballbanger had arranged to have Pimpa meet him in Cha Am as he agreed to give her a ride to the run site. Ballbanger intended to have Pimpa at the car park before the other hashers were even close to arriving. Didn't work out. Pimpa simply arrived just late enough to ensure that she was not delivered to the car park 1 minute early. Take note though fellow hashers, Pimpa was only 2 minutes late!!!! (Beats her usual 20 minutes!).

The run-site was located very near a huge Buddha image dominating a hillside overlooking a Chinese graveyard near the Hua Hin Gun Club and shooting range down Soi 6. It turned out that there had been at least 3 runs in this vicinity already as there were no less than 2 former GM's on hand to attest to it. Doug, the first of the former GM's had set runs in the area with Pimpa in the past, and Ballbanger, the most recent former GM set both his first hare and his last (more about this later) with the H2H3 in the same area.

It was Ballbangers idea to run a similar run to one he had set last summer but counter-clockwise to the original and with a few added attractions. He figured he'll get away with rerunning an old run since Tom and May were away in Mae Sot and they were the only other hashers on Ballbangers first hare. Once Ballbanger learned that many of the runners had already left their spoor in the area, he gave up the pretense of originality and listened to veteran hasher Pimpa about setting a good trail. A good trail it turned out to be!

Starting off near a barbed wire fence running next to a dusty dirt road, the run wended its way through eucalyptus, bamboo, cactus, weeds, and great groceries (more about the groceries later). It went over and under many barbed wire fences, along several cow paths, tarmac roads, pineapple fields and thorny bush. While the run did not venture high into the nearby hills, it was marked with sufficient checks to keep the pack pretty well together. Unfortunately, someone in the local community decided to join in on the

fun by removing the shredded paper and scuffing out the checks in some areas. Alas, the outcome was just to regroup the hashers like a damn difficult check. Former GM Doug was bent almost double with back problems but was determined to run the run as usual. In fact, he was usually found right up in the front, or at 'point' in military parlance. The way he was bent forward was a bit like watching an old coon dog on a hunt, in redneck parlance. (Well, Doug, the only difference between Doug and Dog is U). In any event, Doug managed to be in the lead arriving at the car park (I overlooked the SCB). Terry was actually the first to run the whole trail without shortcutting but this is expected of Terry as he is a hasher thru and thru and a Brit to boot. Since the Brits originated the Hash it's only right they cheat less than the hashers from Oz, like Doug & Oxygen, who are expected to cheat. Hasher Wan did a good job of running non-designated sweep as she had two virgin hashers in her wake, David and Mon. David and Mon both stopped to pull the stickers off their socks whenever they managed to stumble into one or two and there were millions. Needless to say, David & Mon were late getting into the car park and did not get a skinful of beer. Doubt that their mom, Jit, would have allowed the kids to get into the suds anyway. Oh, the groceries!!! Hare Pimpa, co-hare Kob, along with Poo and Jit were going to walk the trail instead of run it with the runners but instead, they waited for the runners to take off and then they went foraging out in the bush for weeds to saute in the wok with Japanese Coca Cola (Kikkoman) and the devil's own peppers. Yes, they did do a down down for this indiscretion. We also had virgin hasher Bobby from the UK on his first outing with the H2H3. Unfortunately for him, his shoes were causing him a problem and he did not lead the pack as would have been expected as he is a Royal Marine. After the run was over, the circle held and the sun dropped over the ridge into Burma, the hashers regrouped at the Chicken Coop for some dead fish and other delicacies.

I Ballbanger, newly elected GM, regret that I had but only one run to give to my Hash. Duty calls, or at least it did a couple of days ago, I must leave Thailand and go to Turkey for a while. Kob & I will miss you but we will be back with you when the job in Turkey is over. We Shall Return!

Next run will be on 8 March at 5:00 pm (please note the change in time). Hare Doug.