

This month's sports news.



Hash Run # 36 Saturday 10th May 2003 Hares: Doug & Poo

The run started at the reservoir on the way to Springfield golf course. Jit arrived with the usual carload of hashers, including two english gentlemen, Keith & Chris We headed off down the road and into the jungle where the first time hashers learnt what false trails are all about. After approx. 45 mins. Of false trails, mud and a sneaky loop, which appeared to be heading up a mountain, we arrived at a mango plantation, where screams were heard from the ladies at the back of the pack. Young Colin, who over slept in his afternoon siesta and arrived late, caught up and scared the living daylights out of the group(did he do the whole run or did he short cut?)

Back at the reservoir the surrogate Grand Master, Doug, dealt with the visitors, late runner, new shoes and others in the traditional way. After a nice sunset and drizzling rain it was on on to to a small eatery opposite the army camp between Hua-Hin and Cha-Am. The on on on was at the Chicken Coop where one of the Visiting Englishmen produced a bottle of tequila and it was lick, sip, suck the night away.

Next run is Saturday 14th June. On on.