



# HUA HIN HASH HOUSE HARRIERS

Founders : Tom (TLC) & May May

Newsletter: October 2000

Mismanagement:

Grand Master  
On-Sec  
Hash Scribe  
Hash Sniff  
Hash Flash

Tom Crowley  
May May  
David Cocksedge  
KeithTrevallion  
Colin Wood

Visitor: Mike from Alasaka

**ReHash Run No.: 4**

**Where: End of Road Opp. Sailom Hotel**

**Hares: Keith & Josie**

**Hashers: 8**

**Date: 14 October 2000**

**Visitors: 1**

NINE BRAVE souls attended the monthly Hua Hin Hashers' 8km bash around the local countryside on Saturday, 14 October. The designated Hares were Josie and Keith who marked the course site on Saturday morning. Venue was some 2km to the west, directly opposite the Sailom Hotel on Petchkasem Road. They did a fine job at short notice as the original Hares, Doug and Colin, were unable to do the job due to various work commitments.

Keith was amazed to see that his course markers, made from flour, were being swiftly devoured by armies of ants even as the Hash was in progress. By Sunday morning, they had been completely obliterated! I think the term is "environment friendly".

Virgin Hashers Jak from Sri Racha and Mike from Alaska were swiftly inducted, and the run got underway without too much undue ceremony. Jak, warned in advance of the Hash tradition of drinking beer from new shoes, cunningly hid and changed out of her brand new Nikes immediately after the run, thus keeping them in (comparative) pristine condition.

Colin and Doug, with Grand Master Tom and Secretary May in hot pursuit, soon set a swift pace, losing no time in discovering the trail and charging straight through a pineapple plantation. The field bunched together several times as false trails were investigated, but within 20 minutes, the front four Rambos had broken away; never to be seen again until the finish. As the leaders reached this point in just under 30 minutes, it was obvious that the course was short; but there were few complaints, especially as the rain held off, and only some swampy ground within sight of the finish caught a few runners out as they foolishly tried to take a short cut only to land in ankle-deep, oozing mud.

Animal "hazards" encountered were some cows, who gazed curiously as these mad folk dashed past. A few dogs kept their distance. As all runners discover, 99 per cent of dogs are great bellowing cowards. A barking pack that will chase down a lone runner will almost always slink away and hide from a GROUP of runners bearing down on them.

As dusk descended, the Hash Circle was formed, songs were sung, and various "downs" were imposed. Unlike many other Hash Clubs around Asia who administer torture on defaulting members by making them sit on ice etc, we are a gentlemanly group in Hua Hin. The only penalty imposed here is a "Down in One".

At the Hash meal later at the LITTLE BIG HORN bar, Keith T. confessed that some local Thais seeing him mark the site that morning investigated him closely to make sure that he and Josie were not stealing pineapples from the plantation. A few brief words along the lines of: "It's okay. We not steal. We are just mad farang Hashers" seemed to convince them .....

**Next Run: Run No. 5**

**Date: Saturday, 18 November at 4.30 pm.**

**Hares: Doug and Mike**

**Run Directions : Will be available at Little Big Horn Bar on Naresdamri Road or ask Doug.**

**If you need transport to run site call (032) 536797 or email: may1may@aol.com**