

H2H3 Run number Six

9 December 2000

GRASS SEED AND COWS

Almost perfect conditions for hashing: cloudy skies, no bright sun; only minor humidity. The perfectly formed Hua Hin Angels (May and Josie) set the route, which was not far from the October site. Hash Sniff Keith Trevallion arrived early and nosed out the first markers. When the pack of eight set off, Rambos Doug East and Bill Evans were out there setting the early pace in the absence of Elliott, Colin and Grand Master Tom Crowley. Also missing the action were Jaew (ill) and Jak, acting as keeper of car keys and site manager. We also welcomed Ms Pimpa, a veteran Thai hasher – one of the founding members of the Bangkok Hash House Harriettes back in 1982, in fact. Wise lady, she stayed close to the Hares, and thus never strayed far off the course; whilst Doug, Bill and Mike dashed up and down false trails for the first 20 minutes or so.

Major “hazard” on this occasion was prickly and persistent grass seed, which clustered thickly (and uncomfortably) on the ankles of runners wearing socks – as this was more than 90 per cent of the field, it effected almost everyone, except the Hash Scribe, who habitually never wears socks. By a picturesque Chinese cemetery, Mike and Keith made pit stops to de-seed themselves, as the rest struggled on. Stoically ignoring this discomfort, Doug and Bill had discovered the correct route after some 35 minutes; and it was Doug, fighting fit from daily runs on the beach and regular golf, who came home first, followed by Bill - both of them inside 48 minutes.

When everyone had cooled off with beer, soft drinks and water; May called the Hash Circle as dusk descended. Jak performed a “down down” for passing on the run (travel fatigue, she said), as did Keith, for missing Hash number 5 and abandoning Josie last month to sample the cultural delights of Cambodia. A herd of cows then gate-crashed the circle, and things became a bit confusing. Pimpa, who had led the singing, had to depart early to get her friends back to Cha-Am; but promised to make the next run. The after-Hash meal took place at Luciano’s (five takers), and then back to The Little Big Horn for more conversation, live English Premier League Soccer on UBC, and more beer. The Hua Hin Angels, meantime, departed to catch the Filipina band at the Sofitel.

An invitation has gone out by e-mail to Pattaya Hash House Harriers (Pattaya H3) to join one of our Saturday runs next year and enjoy a long weekend on the western side of the Gulf of Thailand. Thus far, we have had an acknowledgement, but no firm reply.

Next Hash, on 13 January 2001, will be hared by Keith and David. Pick-up from Sports Villa at 4pm. Details from May on (032) 536797 or e-mail : may1may@aol.com

Hash Scribe : David Cocksedge