

H2 H3 Run Number Nine
10 March 2001

Run Site: Gun Club
Cha-Am

Hares: Pimpa & Doug
No. of Runners: 6

Visitors: Richard White – BH3

Hash Weather – Yep, that's what we had, RAIN, RAIN, for 24 hours, preceding the run, drenched the Hares (Pimpa and Doug) and turned the countryside around the site (Gun Club) into a quagmire. But who cares?! It was one of the best Hash runs ever, brilliantly set in the scenic and undulating countryside of Cha-Am surrounded by hills, valleys, pineapple plantations and orchards. On top of one of the hills, with a commanding view of the valley, we could see a large and beautiful smiling Golden Buddha, who seems amused with all the "wai" from the hashers running through.

Enroute to the run site we sighted David and Jak in Hua Hin town, dashing across the flooded streets. We hurriedly pulled over to offer a ride to them to the run site but alas, a surprised David, muttered something about "Rain and Flooding, and, and, and.....well, surely the Hash was cancelled, I mean??!!". Well, another golden rule in Hashing is that the Hash runs as scheduled – rain or shine. Only very few exemption to the rule as in the case of natural disaster, national security, absconded hares or a prearranged schedule for the run. In any case, the On-Sec. will be contacting all runners about any reschedule or cancellation. Contact the On-Sec. if you have any doubts.

Well on to the Run..... This well laid run took us passed the entrance of the Gun Club, up the fringe of the hills and down the valley. For a while the rain virtually stopped for the start of the run when On On was shouted but couldn't stay away for a good run either. The pack were kept together all the way with the numerous well laid checks and the shredded newspaper trail, which started to melt away in the rain, needed much more teamwork and numerous pairs of eyes as confirmation. Young Colin, May and Tom criss-crossed each other's path checking and sniffing the melting paper trail. Over the valley, into the pineapple plantations, across three barbed-wire fences, up the scenic hills, three "wai" to the Golden Buddha, hey and bye to an exodus of phantom members (the cows), and a short sprint back to our cars in 48 minutes. The weather did wonders to keep us cool, composed and exhilarated.....Oh what a run!!

The Hash circle was called by the GM shortly. Down downs to the Hares, Pimpa and Doug, for the excellent run, Colin for leaving us next month to cold and damp England, visitor, Richard White, aka "stumbles, mumbles and falls" of BH3, who provided much merriment to the Hash by trying to step over a 3 ft high strand of barbed-wire when he only has (it turned out) 2ft 11 inches of clearance. Pimpa found this very amusing and Richard is now "Buck Ham Noi" as the Lao says. The circle went on till dark.

On, On, On at The Maharaja and then the Little Big Horn. Pimpa showed great generosity by insisting on picking up the tab at dinner. Many thanks Pimpa!

In view of the Songkran break in April, the Hash Run for April will be rescheduled after Songkran holidays. Will keep all hashers posted or drop by Little Big Horn Bar on Naresdamri Road to get the latest run updates.

The Hash run the second Saturday of the month. A once a month chance to meet up with the local residents and to discover the beautiful and scenic countryside of Hua Hin. For further details call May (032) 536797 or email: may1may@aol.com. On On!!