

<b>Run No:</b> 1134	<b>Hares:</b> Private Smegma & Bare Wabbit	<b>Place:</b> Guildford Road	<b>Date:</b> 25 <sup>th</sup> January, 2009
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## THE WARM-UP

Well this week's run was the long-awaited return of the Guildford Rd Special, set by none others (cause none else is allowed in that territory!) than Bware Wabbit and the returnee legend, Private Smema, self-appointed Commander-And-Chief of the PLA ....at any gal's service provided that she is not caucasian, not built like an Amazon and under 18 years.....

We of course were avidly awaiting this run as Private/CAC Smegs had just done his first Tour of Duty in Hash Heartland.....Kuala Lumpur, the home of Hash, where there is a smorgasbord of hashes to be attended at least twice a day in intense jungle terrain.....

Under such an intense training regime.....this hash in the old turf was bound to be innovative with all the things he had picked up in KL.....well we were later to learn that if he did pick up anything in KL it wasn't at the hash!.....His first tour of duty has surprisingly not seen him at any KL hashes.....

When asked about this phenomenon, he admitted to CPH and myself that he had not attended any KL hashes cause to do so it entails '13 ½ hours of transferring door to door'...'Funny!' said the experienced CPH...'Never been to a hash where you have to carry doors for that long!'.... No wonder KL is legendary.....

## THE RUN

Now not expecting any innovations learnt from Private/CIC Smegma's KL hash tour, the run went down the usual river bed path, onto the HK trail, and then this time after much checking, down the next river bed to the path below.....but this river bed was trickier than the previous much-travelled one with many hashers choosing their footsteps gingerly so as to not end up arse over.....well except for Dick the Shit.....At one stage as I was tiptoeing along with Strap On, we heard what seemed like an elephant out of control thundering down the slippy slopes.....As none other than D the S skidded past on the way to being totally out of control, I said, 'Take

carrrrrrrrrrreeeeeeeee'...and then unsurprisingly ...SPLAT...there he was face down on the rocks in a puddle holding onto an injured leg and his pride.....

The slippery terrain also claimed another victim as Hash Bike was in the same area, having had the same fate and with a twisted ankle being helped along by no name David.....(I thought to myself...maybe Private Smegma had inadvertently picked up a few clues from the harsh KL terrain after all!)



So then onto the road that led to the Aberdeen Reservoir.....Meanwhile Dr Doom had previously passed us down the rocks like a mountain goat.....and then was not seen on return at the run-site for a while.....seems that Pr Smegs and BW had set another trap.....a km long checkback at the reservoir that sucked Dr Doom in very nicely!....

After the reservoir crossing it was along a bit, then up a bit, then along a long bit more to the HK trail! There was one hasher who seemed to have no idea about what the markings meant....as he aspired a 'T' on the trail he asked me...'Should I go and check that way?'...I retorted...'How long have you been hashing?'.....I thought privately...'What a twat he must be as he has no idea about directions.....who

brought him?' Found out later it was BW's infamous son, Danny....the Cathay Pilot???'Lucky for us they have reliable equipment on board those flights' I could not help but think .....

Then back home it was....Of course CPH had been there waiting for a century, and Haggis got there quicker than expected as he short-cutted the gutter/drain area, preferring the main road.... maybe he has been in too many gutters before?

**APRES RUN....** (Does that sound as smart as Apres skiing for you all who have just returned from the ski slopes?)

There we were standing around in the freezing cold arctic conditions wishing the we had mulled wine rather than cold beer.....catching up on the 'tittle tattle'! Could not help but notice that Dr Doom had not only finally returned ...from the run....but was there with his notepad out! (to be later found out that it was to get DD material!) Having mutually agreed that I would do the trash this week as he had done it the previous week, it was commented by CPH that scribes are like taxis...you can never get one and then 2 arrive so there's a plethora! Of course BW added in his wisdom that they are the same as g/f's.....you have a drought for ages .....and then they all come at once...and at the same time.....Hhhhhmmm!

Then in the midst of this, appeared none other than Black Widow...fresh out of the OCH.....Bware Wabbit ventured that she was here....not for Smegma's/his return run but for BW's son....Danny....Rumour had it, and confirmed by Bware R himself that Black Widow had on a previous occasion managed to suck the unsuspecting, directionally- challenged Danny into her web.....and she was hoping for a resucking....

At the same time, Bware Wabbit was looking skywards ...for prophecy/illumination?...he had espied vultures circling above in a feeding frenzy..... 'Hmmm.....they must have known the hash was here.....and the Black Widow Spider!'.....

Of course it was good to see Camel there on his way to the Philippines ....as he said...'cheap flights.....cheap ??? er 'accommodation'..... I asked him at that point how his love life was panning out.....'oh Inky.....You know my theory! Why make one woman miserable when I can make many.....'.....Yep! Have seen the man in action before, answering 10 text messages at one time.....

Then even before the circle started it was noted by CPH that the beer supplies were....in short supply! Trying to take command of this situation, BW says to Private Smegs.....'We need more beer'...To which Private/CIC Smegs replied....'Well this is what you need to buy.....!' Hmmm.....that plan didn't work BW whispered under his breath as he scurried up to Wellcome 'all by himself'!

## THE DOWN DOWN'S

### GM's CIRCLE

The Run.....excellent Guildford special.....Private/CIC Smegs and Bware Wabbit!

Absolute Wanker/G-string - G-String was worried about him on the run when he got his feet wet 'Are you okay?'...I thought to myself that wet tootsies don't quite compare with Dick the Shits famous stunt!...

Returnees - the GM herself! Camel, David the Samaritan

No hash gear - millions poured in.....of note was Ann the virgin...a friend of FFFM, and it was FFFM who pushed her in!.....Also there was Black Widow with her Guinness shirt on!...said CPH....'well she is hoping to be in it'.....I maybe naively assumed he meant the book!.....

### DRIBBLE'S CIRCLE

Camel- 200 runs...

All the Brits - very enlighteningly Dribble informed us that the next day, it would have been 168 years since a gentleman came to HK and claimed it as British soil..... Cries went out.....Was that Dribble himself? ET? Bware Wabbit?

### HAGGIS'S CIRCLE

Dribblet - she is off tonight on a flight for hols.....at which point Haggis gave her a Donut as a farewell gift!.....As an aside again CPH commented again....'Wonder what he is going to give her in 10 years time?'

The hares - worst hares ever .....no w/r split, not enough beers.....(ET commented then they were trying to get them on ice but Bonecrusher and Tightclit kept taking them!)

Inky - went down the drain/gutter following flour.....should have stuck to the main road (and shortcutted ) like he did!

David/ Francis.- their combined ages don't add up to Inky's yet they come in after her....

Virgin - Ann of no hash T-shirt fame

FFFM - dobbing her friend in for no hash gear when she is a virgin...and by definition.....?

Dick the Shit - Crashing on the rocky slopes.....obviously looking at Inky's A\*\*\* had taken its toll!

Hash Bike - another crash victim...lookalike Camel!

Comes With Cockney/Camel - He is trying to cut overheads with the current crisis... looking for a 'spare bedroom' .....She slyly states...."I have one you are welcome to stay in.....'

The Hares - On On not at OCH, but above for anyone who can drink Red Horses.....? ....beer as it turned out!

FFFM - As acting Hash Cash says to Haggis....What's the name of the lady who owns Choco.....knows the dog better than the owner.....

### DR DOOM's CIRCLE

G-String - Had an enlightening moment with her on the run.....Comes across a little plastic bag tied up! Looks like urine....Tells us that G- Strings' previous employer suspected his tradesman were knocking off his whisky so he put the same in the bottle.....called it Pissky!

ET - Conversations with him are always prophetic, telling Dr Doom what is in store.....Cankers, then piles and after that.....it just all seems to be downhill!

Water carrying styles...Hash Bike has hers down her back....FFFM has hers down her butt!.....What does Felch mean after all this?

### SMEGMA's CIRCLE

As Private and Commander-In-Chief of the PLA....does not like to see disorder at OCH.....On in MM and Inky

Bware Wabbit - Police have lately been called to his rooming house above OCH... thought it was a brothel

ET - Going up the slopes rather than down.....as expected for his age.....

Private Smegs says of himself.....he has been gainfully employed for years by the HK Govt!....And for years of dedicated exemplary service he was asked in by the Govt to receive.....a gold watch? Holiday in UK? Caucasian g/f?.....ET had 27 years and was given the unceremonial boot.....

Marriage on the hash.....He goes away for a brief tour of duty and what happens?.. Small Pee aka Lesbian Buttslap has the forthcoming nuptials ...but what about her sister Big Pee?

One thing in short supply in Malaysia is Bacon.....On in Sandy ...(Bacon)....ddrrr!

### CPH's CIRCLE

No Socks in the circle.....Himself included, but someone has put socks on her hands instead, Sung on in!

At the Free China Hand ...er Old China Hand....the previous night.....(On In Dr Doom and Camel as FCH symbols).....

Black Widow - CPH comments that whenever he feels like he has had too much to drink he looks across and sees BW seemingly comatose, and then feels he can have another one! ET then piped up....Ah.....but she can drink twice as much as you and be twice as sober.....hhhmmm!

Inuenda - As Co-hare was out on the trail and also fell down the slippery slopes and bruised her a\*\*\*!.....so badly that she has not appeared at the run-site.....looks like there will be no Southside entrance later, he observes.....

And then it was On On to Bware Wabbit's brothel above OCH for fun and frivolity... until it was noted that there was a hash bag that had been left at the run-site with no owner to claim it! Consternation arose.....it was discovered that Theresa was the owner.... After fruitless phonecalls to ascertain her safety CPH volunteered to go back to the run-site ( I 'offered' to tag along!)....I had the easy job...I just waited there with a couple of beers in case Theresa drifted in.....In the meantime CPH ventured down all those rocks.....Very fortunately Theresa (who I kept calling Vivian, and who should aptly be named 'Lost and Found') did appear as a welcome apparition at the run-site .....whilst CPH was still scrambling down that river bed en route to Aberdeen.....

Lessons from this to be learnt about checkings in and checkings back from the hash run.....

CPH also learnt another lesson.....don't take your wallet on the hash!.....Yep...in his Good Samaritan Duties, the wallet got mislaid somewhere.....Not for the first time I might add!...As we reminisced the next day about his history of lost wallets courtesy of hashing, I was reminded of a time a couple of years previously when we were attending a 'Greater Hash ' Run on a Wed night!!.....when he so proudly showed me his new Gold HSBC card as we entered the MTR.....he was the proud owner for 4 hours before that went MIA.....

But fortunately the fate of CPH's wallet this time had a Happy Ending....the Police called to say it was in Happy Valley.....I think he meant the place not the hasher.....

On On Inky