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### This Weeks Run...

<b>Run No:</b> 1149	<b>Hares:</b> Hopeless & Smallbone	<b>Place:</b> Yuen Long	<b>Date:</b> 3 <sup>rd</sup> May 2009
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### The Warm Up

This week's warm up commenced a day early with Spicy Fingers hosting the annual "Bols Up" extravaganza on Saturday evening. I arrived a little late to find Smallbone & Haggis Humper inducting Master W-nker into some sort of deviant Southside man-to-man striptease.

And after that introduction, the dizzy banana eating, clothes peg biting and spoon duels that followed all seemed a little low key and verging on sensible.

The evening reached an all action conclusion with the newly crowned "Most anal hasher in Hong Kong" Hopeless, defending his much coveted chicken-off title against challenger Dr Doom. With both valiant participants commanding equal levels of hash frenzy, Smallbone judged the event a tie, to be continued in the following day's circle.

If you missed the event and don't really follow what went on, you have my sympathy.

### The second warm-up

Most of the pack reconvened the following lunchtime for our mystery tour to the secret AGM run site. Dr Doom was a notable absentee, chickening out of his rematch.

1:30 came and went but instead of any hash buses, only two TVB vans had drawn up outside the Bull & Bear. They were it seems searching for footage of the 4 horsemen of the Apocalypse who are reported to have checked into the Metropark.

Yes, welcome one and all to the first running of the H1N1H3! I think there's plenty of mileage in this concept, a worthy rival to the T8 hash. Caligula could organise it along the following lines.

Only run when the W.H.O. raise the pandemic threat to 6.

If quarantine is relaxed by 4 pm, no run.

Trail marked with pork scratchings and chicken feet through remote rural areas of the New Territories.

Absolutely no showering or soap allowed

All down downs immediately followed by:



Eventually buses were summoned from somewhere (quarantine?) and we were off to the mystery location. We hadn't even reached the Cross-harbour tunnel when Absolut W\*nker was probing Wet Nurse for details.

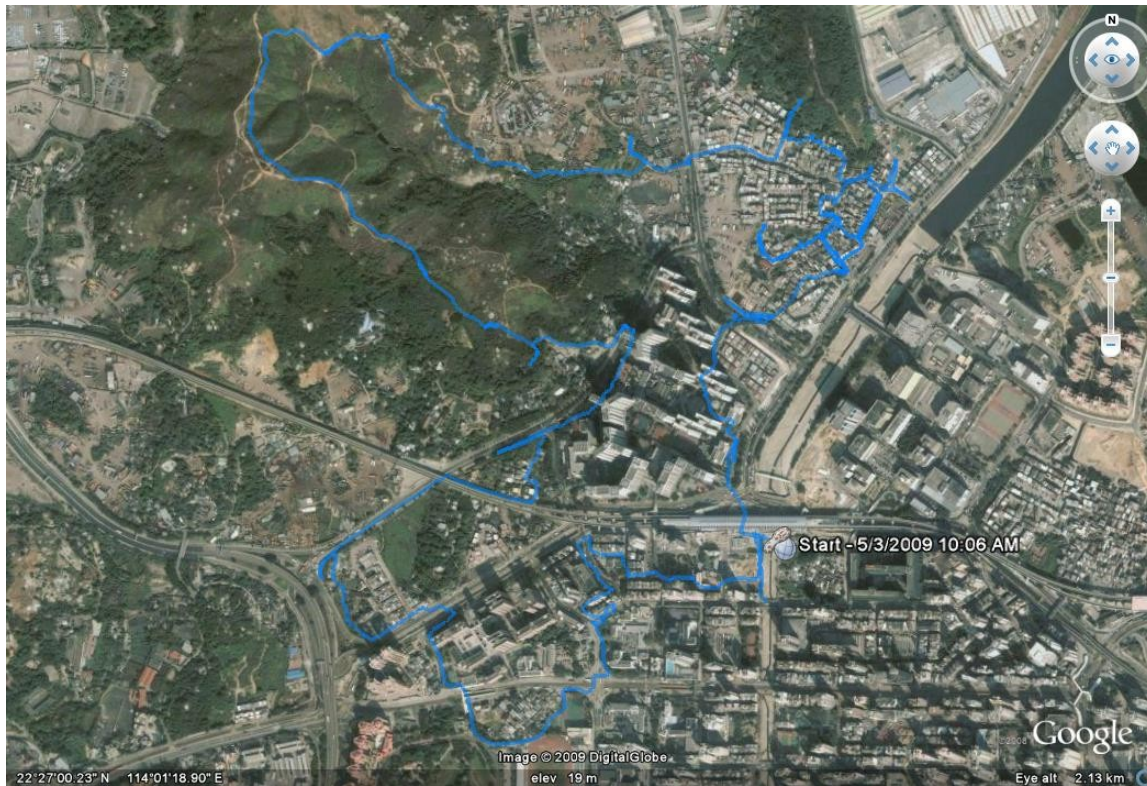
"So where's the run"

"I don't know and I'm not telling you".

Variants of this ritual were repeated a few times before Bite n Suck breezed past to announce, "It'll be a while before we get to Yuen Long!"

### The run

Our outgoing AGM co-hares promised a flat run for wimps and rambos and a climb for super rambos. I'd love to be able to quibble, but it proved a very accurate description of things to come. Here's the GPS, courtesy of Smallbone.



A mixture of frequent checks and short-cutting kept the pack fairly close together during the early urban section, which included a diversion to a talking bird. I personally find it refreshing when they're quiet now and again. In any case, Bare Wabbit decided that this would be a fine point of the trail to bare all and have a slash, so most of the FRB's wisely pushed on quickly past this novelty add on.

After the bird we quickly reached the Rambo split which took the FRB's into some villages populated by those fine stalwarts of the New Territories, stray dogs. We soon reached open country and super rambos were offered a steep climb to the day's industrial hash view. Some short-cutters availed themselves of a contour path round the summit and thus missed the opportunity to take a vista of dormant articulated lorries, which thanks to the recession caused by my colleagues in the financial industry, are no longer engaged in the re-export of toxic toys from Shenzhen.

For those that bothered to make the climb (so, not you Indy) a sharp descent followed before a wooded section and tricky little check back that left Only Comes Twice & your scribe on a highly malodorous piece of waste land which a very grumpy local had covered with what looked to be decaying Persian carpets.

Back on true trail, we returned to the road and rejoined the wimps and were soon back at A in Yuen Long Park. Just under 8k (per Old Sock's GPS) for super-rambos. Calmness and serenity reigned, there were no spat dummies to be found and all present and correct for the circle. Thanks to the hares for a punctiliously marked trail.

## The Circle

Before proceeding got going **Smallbone** explained that in order to make our Shekou based visitors feel at home, hashers called into the circle could be iced by popular demand.

**Big P** then entered the circle and promptly called the hares, who were iced by popular demand.

This is Big P's last outing as GM, so we at last got to find out what P stands for. Pec-pec or puki apparently. And if you don't speak tagalog, too bad...

Shirley Temple look-a-like **Bare Wabbit** called in to have a DD for designing the day's stash. BW controversially refused the ice.

BW stayed in the circle to be joined by **Wanchai Gap & no-name Mark** (Dr Evil XXXL look-a-like) to have a DD for their editorial work on the hash magazine. Well done too, an entertaining read on the bus out and twice as entertaining on the way home after a beer.

Virgin runners (8 or so) were next in. Unfortunately they were all very quiet and shy, so no details apart from one who was rather proud of making love to her husband that morning.

Returnee **Smurf** was called into the circle and iced.

Big P then started to tell a story about a lost sarong. I was slightly distracted (humblest apologies to the outgoing GM, who should of course have my full attention at all times) and the next thing I knew no-name **Maricar, Marafat, Emma Royde & Bare Wabbit** were all in the circle, wearing the GM's under-garments on their heads. Not only that, **Camel** was delivering a very knowledgeable lecture on said panties.

**Smallbone's** circle began by calling **Butterfly** for having a WH3 promotional drinks stamp on one breast on Saturday evening and both breasts on Sunday morning.

**Bravef@rt & L\*sbian B\*ttslap** were called in for taking their honeymoon at the wrong time of the month.

**Indy\*nus** and **Only Comes Twice** were called to the circle and put on ice. OCT had kindly let his fellow hasher have a swig from his camelback when she complained of a dry throat. Soon she was complaining of a three day old fever and got to keep the camelback.

**Big P** returned to the circle to give out some awards. These are all in the hash magazine as well, but if you don't have a copy (or are disturbed by all the smiling pictures of Caligula adorning the stats page) here's a re-print.

Most runs this year from tenth to first:

10. Dribble 9. Hickey Sl\*t 8. Caligula 6= Hopeless & L\*sbian B\*ttslap 5. Bravef@rt 3= Motormouth & Old Sock 2. Strap On 1. Captain Pubic Hare

**Hopeless** took over the circle and with some glee iced his co-hare for forgetting both chalk & flour.

**Woolly Bush & Mater W\*inker** were called and iced in advance of a long story about MW's recent recce where he saw two snakes and was also shot and injured by paint-ballers.

**Johnny What** was iced for admitting to quite liking the infamous Caligula T-shirt (although he doesn't know which is the front and which is the back!)

**Community Chest & Little Pair** were next onto the cold seat for taking too long in the sports stadium showers.

Staying on the showering theme, there was an alternative, namely a parks department hose which was unfortunately turned off by a faceless bureaucrat. **Caligula** failed to see why this was a problem.

**RA's circle**

**Bobbedick**, after 30 years of hashing, believes SR stands for "short rambos".

The RA then took an eternity to give **L\*sbian B'slap & B'fart** some marriage related DD on ice. I'm afraid my brain ceased to function due to the cold before we reached the punchline. I think **Irish Spew** was called as a look-a-like for LBS, but I might have been hallucinating.

RA intended to give a DD to **Smurf**, but she ran away (stage left) pursued by Bobbedick.

The RA's final act was a DD for Kowloon H3 visitors.

**Big P** back in the circle and its award time again. Most runs hared this year.

4= Hopeless & B'fart 3. Pink Poofter (Haggis called in as a look-a-like) 2. Hash Bike 1. CPH

**Strap On** was called into the circle with a mystery hasher named "**Not So Important**". Oops. These two are leaving, but not without some gifts presented by **Wet Nurse**.

SOS remained in the circle for an ex-GM's DD with **Rawhide, Slippery, Big P, Wet Nurse & Motormouth**.

**SOS's circle**

**Snapshot & Rawhide** were given a DD for exploring under Smallbone's kilt.

**Community Chest** for stealing Sylvie's ball and **Little Sai W\*inker** for making the poor little girl cry about it.

**Rawhide** back in. **Haggis** is so malnourished he was having to catch flies and eat them on trail.

**Smallbone's Circle**

**Bare Wabbit** was called and eventually put on ice. BW, it transpires, is actually married. Mrs Wabbit has been seeking a divorce for many years, in order to get her hands on his (financial) assets. BW's net worth has now collapsed and he's actually now quite agreeable to the idea. Mrs W has however quickly changed her tune.

**Only Comes Twice** (Visiting Shekou GM) to give a few DD's

**Jungle Juice and Pee-Wee** for constantly asking where the bus was headed.

**B'fart** for not going on his stag tour - twice!

**Smallbone's** circle again.

**Slippery** was presented with a "Beware of Slippery" sign that SB came across on the March Tw@twalk.

Time for the chicken-off!!!

With Dr Doom missing, **Hopeless** and **CPH** contested the title, with CPH taking the glory to go with all those nice certificates Big P has given him.

**Hopeless** (by this stage in a little difficulty) had a final DD, calling **Brain Damage** to drink from his new shoes.

Big P then called the old committee for a final DD before handing over to the new team for 2009-10.

Hash Horn - Bonecrusher hands on to Dick the Shi+ (represented by look-a-like Mark)

Hash Nurse - Happy Valley replaced by Lesbian BS

Hash Stash - Bondi look-a-like Caligula replaced by Haggis Humper

Hash Flash - CPH gets a contract renewal and an assistant, Dribblet

Scribes - Indy, Wet Nurse, Dr Doom (represented by mini Dr Evil) & Dr Evil XXXL (represented by Mark) are replaced by Bravef@rt, Lost in Space (represented by Irish Spew) & Shi+house (represented by Old Sock).

Hash Cash - Wanchai Gap cedes control of the purse strings to FFFM & Gorgonzola

Religious Advisor - Shi+lips is relieved of his duties by Hopeless, the leg shaving requirement for the role seems to have been dropped

Hare Razer - Old Sock gives Bare Wabbit access to the Leach List and the pack sighs at the prospect of 52 runs all strating at Guildford Road...

AGM's - Hopeless & Smallbone out, Beancounter & Absolut W\*nker in

Hash Amah position reinstated for Osuka & Mt Edna

Which leaves (drum roll please)

**Bite n Suck** as the new *GM*!

Any hopes of a smooth handover were dashed when the new *GM* promptly announced there was no time for any further icing. It was past dinner time! This didn't go down particularly well with the pack buying for ice (and no doubt blood if they didn't get it).

Only time for one DD each from our new supremos:

**BnS** called **Smallbone** to demonstrated who she is to be addressed for the rest of the year. Everyone must answer her call with "Yes ma'am".

**Beancounter** called the **Filipinas** to joint him in celebrating Manny Pacquiao's handsome victory in the boxing.

**Absolut** called **Master W+nker**, **no-name Mark** and some **harriettes** to re-enact the gatecrashing of the BOLS up party by a very drunk non-hasher who enjoyed groping the *GM* before being turfed on to the street from whence he came.

Next week's run is a Mothers Day run on Lamma, to be set by Hash Bike.

On On for the next 365 days, this scribe's already counting down!

Merry making continued over goose in Sham Sheng and beers on the bus and in Spicy Fingers.

In next week's issue:

- RS2H3 - is it contagious? We have latest WHO advise.
- A beginners guide to Gold prospecting
- An exclusive interview with Manny Pacquiao, maybe.