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This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1150	Hash Bike & Gorgonzola	Lamma Island	10 th May 2009

The Warm Up

Island runs are a bit of a gift to a hash scribe, being as most of HK islands tend to have only one way on and one way off so everyone gets the same ferry and there's a fine opportunity to catch with people you haven't seen for a while, either on the pier or on the boat.

In this instance it gave me a chance to have a chat with Pink Poofter. PP claims not to have been on the hash for 8 (eight!) months. However, as the hash politburo has recently been purged, his Pinkness decided to give the new gang a chance and is showing his face again on the hash.

Unfortunately, Mr Poofter was going to be robbed of the opportunity to cast a critical eye over many of the recent appointees to positions of hash "power". It seems a lesser hash was on tour to a lesser island in the South China Sea, robbing us of both the new GM & RA, while we were also missing an AGM, two Scribes and the official beer Amahs. Maybe if the scribes are around next week, they can let me know what they were up to.

After alighting at Yung Shue Wan, we made our way to the well-used start point of North Lamma Library. However, we were short a couple of hares and there were plenty of locals who'd also decided the library's concrete "garden" would make a good sitting out spot for the balmy afternoon. The situation was soon rectified with Haggis Humper and Bwear Wabbit commandeering a "gents changing room" in full view of pretty much everyone. Anxious mothers pulled their children out of eye shot and soon a large hash-only area was established.

About ten minutes later we were graced with the presence of our two hares, Gorgonzola & Hash Bike, both immaculately turned out in matching red dress t-shirts and tight pants. I wish I knew how they do it, any time I set a run I get back to A feeling sweatier than Caligula, angrier than Hopeless and older than BOF.

The run

Hash Bike delivered the run briefing, informing us to follow chalk marks in all the colours of the rainbow. There would be "about 4" check backs for rambos. And how long would it take?

"Rambos - 1 hour to 1 hour ten minutes"

"Is that at your pace Hash Bike?"

"Yes"

"OK, that'll be 2 and a half hours for us then"

And then we were off. The trail initially took us towards the north of the island and after the first check back we soon hit the wimp/rambo split. Both groups enjoyed a section of moorland shiggy before rejoining in the village area above Yung Shue Wan.

A combination of CB's checks and extreme heat kept a group of 7-8 FRB's fairly close together, apart from Thermal Dick who disappeared over the horizon around ten minutes into the run, never to be seen again.

We continued on concrete paths before hitting the main road to Lamma Winds and turning right to stride downhill to Power Station Beach. There we came across several very serious teams of dragon boaters. One team had (out of respect to the hash) formed a circle, but that was where the resemblance ended as a hyperactive coach-guru figure lectured them...

"...you're the toughest team in the water, you're the biggest team in the water, no-one else can live you, you haven't eaten raw meat laced with anabolic steroids for nothing, this race is yours, your going to take, you'll bury the opposition, they will be whimpering curs before your mighty demonstration of, err, mightiness..."

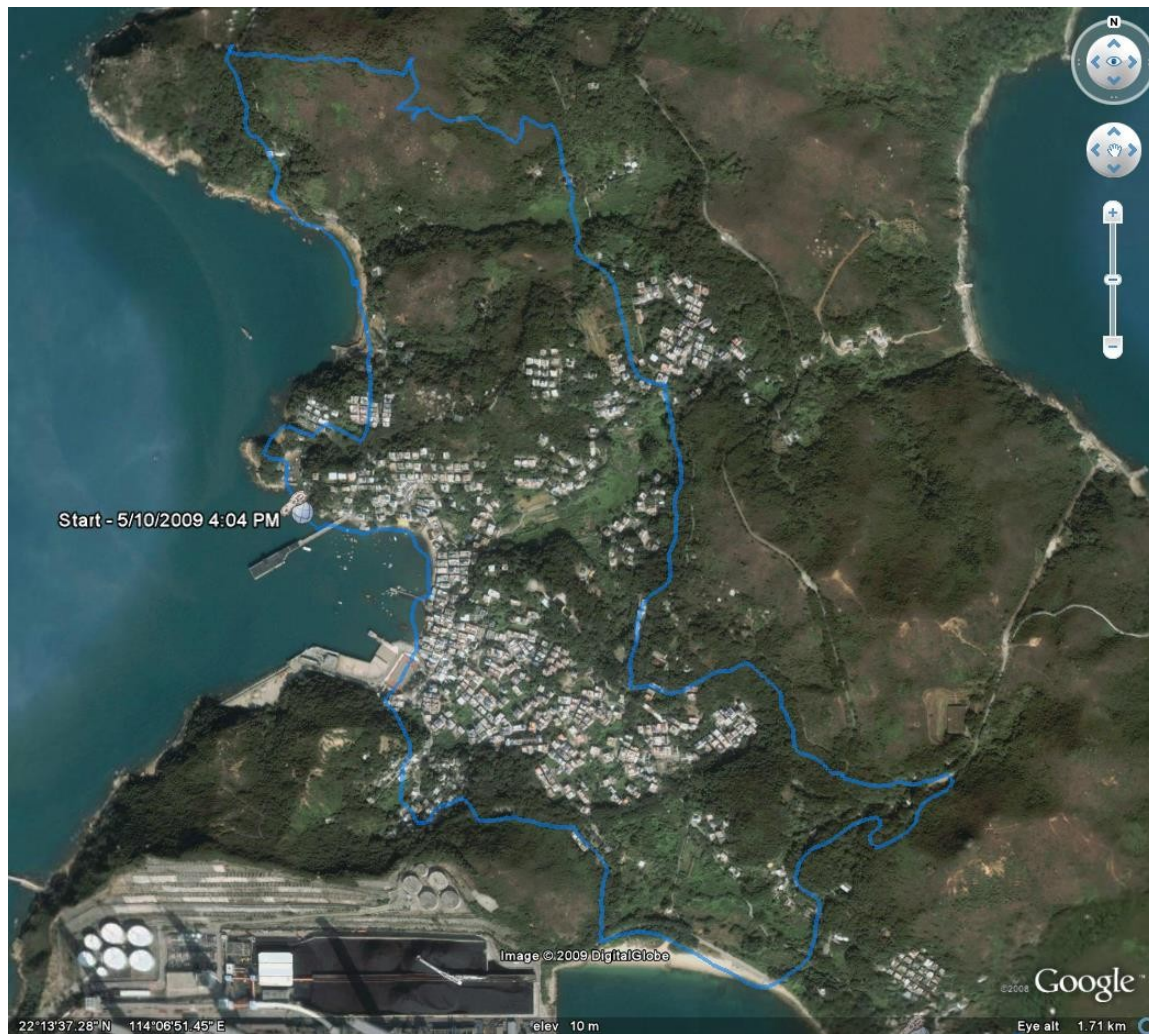
Etc etc to the accompaniment of expectant growling...

I'm so glad I gave up competitive sport.

Potentially as a result of the dragon boaters running so fast on their warm up, we then headed into a thick cloud of smoke!

After that, the trail took us to a final check back, which Doom & Castrato piled straight on through ignoring the *alleged* calls of Dog Turd & Smallbone heading right down the true trail on home.

For the cartographically literate amongst you, here is the GPS, courtesy of Smallbone.



A very enjoyable run, with the Rambo loop clocking 6km on Smallbone's GPS and taking 45 minutes for a flu-ridden CPH and lard-assed Bravehart. Back at A, Thermal Dick was no-where to be seen (possibly out running the trail a second time?) and Imelda & Rowena were proudly admiring their status as first wimps back.

Its not a race girls, unless you finish in front of Hopeless...

The pack made its way in over the next 30 minutes or so and in the absence of hosepipes, Old Sock's portable shower or personal hygiene facilities, we improvised our own cool-down/clean-up arrangements.

For Haggis this involved a quick dip in the sea, much to the disbelief of Pujak who chronicled at great length the hazards Mr Humper was likely to face, namely unprocessed nuclear waste, battery acid, raw sewage, dead pigs and worse.

So, Rawhide, if you wonder why your husband is now glowing in the dark and disintegrating below the waste, you know why...

Time for the Circle

Beancounter opened proceeding in the absence of the GM and was able to confirm that the run number was somewhere between 100 & 2000.

Pink Poofter was called as a Bite N Suck look-a-like.

Beancounter then gave himself a pre-emptive DD for mistakes to come over the course of the circle.

Big P(uki?) was then called to receive thanks for a fine job as 2008-09 GM. She then remained in the circle to receive her 200 run mug from **Dribble**.

The **hares** were called and last week's hare (**Smallbone**) was called in to give a critique of the run.

"a much warmed pile of Southside cr*p"

Which I thought was a bit harsh really.

The circle continued with a DD for **Motormouth** as an Indyanus look-a-like, Indy had disturbed the AGM with her notorious laugh in Cathay business class. Always nice to hear how the other half live. Beancounter did not divulge if he was able to negotiate a discount as a result.

In a DD that defied all logic **Blowtorch** was called to represent mothers, for this is mothers' day. **Tight Clit** joined him, for she is BT's hash "mother".

Bondi Barbie & Haggis Humper shared a DD for having awful shoes.

Smallbone's Circle

SB called all the new committee members present (so, not many then) to share a "mediocre champagne" down-down. Rather late in the day, with around three quarters of the bottle consumed, Wet Nurse piped up "hey that's actually the good stuff!"

Oops

Note to New Committee, apparently there will be beluga caviar on offer next week if you all turn up, but only mediocre stuff mind (maybe past its use by datye).

Lesbian Buttslap (who is not pregnant) was called in to explain the lack of a hash nurse uniform. She was presented with some fetching pink attire and the hash first aid kit, although it appears Happy Valley (previous incumbent) has retained the special mini-vibrators.

Pujak's Circle

DD for **Big P(ecpec?)** for using the disabled toilet and flashing her boobs at Pujak.

Rhina for not being off the phone. New hash name of "Cute & Clueless" suggested from the floor.

Dr Doom, for being a Doom-monger.

DD for **Blowtorch** in connection to some body parts being washed up on some of Lamma's beaches recently.

Pujak concluded his stint in the Circle by enviously calling **Wet Nurse** and **Chameleon** for a breast comparison.

Beancounter's circle

Everyone not wearing stash. **Castrato** retained in the circle as a visitor from a lesser (LSWH3) hash.

Shitlipstick circle as temporary RA.

Calls **Motormouth**. MM put on sprint of fully four paces on trail, only to stop as she's thought of something else to say...

Bwear Wabbit called, the hare razer has already filled the hareline for most of the year.

Imelda & Rowena called. Both are nameless. Legless & Legover have been suggested as suitable hash names. Pack invited to think about and decide next week.

Floor opens and **Smallbone** is back in the circle.

SB has no WH3 committee position for the first time in six years, calls **Nose Vibrator** who got him involved in this AGM lark to begin with.

Pujak called for doing a rather amateur job of cutting his sons' hair.

Dog Turd called to share a DD describing the aforementioned testosterone fuelled dragon boat team talk.

Haggis into the circle to give **Bravefart** an other marriage related DD. Will these never end?

Anyway, this leads to **Bravefart** and **Lesbian Buttslap** having to clown around in various compromising positions for the amusement of all.

Very nice, but less said the better, eh. There are probably some hideous photos on CPH's picasa site if you are interested.

Smallbone & Wet Nurse were called in to give a better demonstration of the "wheelbarrow" position as they seem to have more of a talent for it than **BF & LBS**.

Dangerman is called for being the only hasher to be named by **Motormouth**.

My problems suddenly seem trivial by comparison.

Bwear Wabbit calls **Bondi Barbie** for taking no interest in BW's chest x-rays but a great deal of interest when he finds they actually belong to **Rhina** instead.

Bravefart calls **Bondi** and **Haggis Humper** for a very lame handover of unsold hash stash (half a dozen baseball caps from 2006 santa hash).

CPH then calls all the genuine mothers, and the caps are distributed.

CPH calls **Beancounter** to reward him for valiant circle running.

DD's for **Bwear Wabbit** (filling the hareline up to 2015) and **Imelda** (stand in hash flash).

Marafat calls everyone sitting down.

Pujak calls **Spotted Dick** for talking to him at great length and for jumping on him at some point in the distant past.

Beancounter calls **Rawhide** for being shy and having no hash gear.

Bondi announces next week's run which will be in Chi Fu and will feature three splits. Don't miss it.

Motormouth closes the circle by calling **Vibrating Vagina** for having 7 grandchildren.

Blue Jeans was then called as he will be returning to Malaysia in the very near future.

Happy Mothers day! On On to the bash where we chanced upon **FFF**, a victorious dragon boater (although it seems she wasn't up against the testosterone fiends).

A good day out and a good time had by all.

On On to Wanchai!