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This Weeks Run...

Run No: 1153	Hares: Ivana Nucok & Niggled	Place: Chai Wan to Big Wave Bay	Date: 31 st May 2009
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The warm up

The Chai Wan area offers several very pleasant places to start runs, but this week they were ignored in favour of gathering below a pedestrian footbridge. Not a particularly nice footbridge either. Had I been one of the very early arrivals at A, I fear I might have had to assist in moving on tramps or some such task.

With time to spare before the start I caught up with the **GM** who was being petitioned by various members of the pack, all hoping she would be able to dispense wisdom to them, rather like a benevolent biblical monarch holding court.

Ivana Nukock wanted to know how many drinks to buy at B...

"Drinks guide on the website darling..."

Soon after **Haggis Humper** was seeking advice on the location of B, he'd thought it was an A-A run...

"Well, if you'd looked on the *website* you'd have known..."

And so on. In short boys & girls, no matter what you want to know about hashing, the **GM** can guarantee that either Caligula or Dances with Dogs will have thought of it first and it will be at <http://www.wanchaih3.com/index.htm> .

Which is all very well but does also make me wonder, once **CPH** publishes this, will anyone actually bother to go online and read it?

The run

After demonstrating a handy way to reuse a fabric softener bottle to drop flour on

trail, the hares distributed water and little "B" notes and we were off to the mystery location.

(Mrs Fart told me to go back next week and find out the original use of a fabric softener bottle!)

As usual "mystery location" was a bit of a misnomer, especially as **Pink Poofter** was telling all that would listen that "It always goes to Big Wave Bay from here."

Now finally aware of B, **Haggis** decided that Big Wave was going to be too far out of the way and was going to interfere with his evening plans. Either that or he spied Motormouth making a late arrival. In any case, we were to see no more of him or **Rawhide** for the day.



The trail took us through a housing estate and out of town with **CPH, Indy & Little Pair** leading the way. Several open checks were negotiated without too much difficulty and the trail was soon taking us steeply uphill past one of Chai Wan's

many graveyards. Some chose to short cut, but there was little doubt as to the correct trail with **Dog Turd** obligingly bellowing "On On" at every opportunity.

We entered Shek O Country Park and hit the Wimp/Rambo split. Recognising the shiggy trail that was to follow, several of the pack baulked and wimped out. A grave error. I have nothing but fulsome praise for the Rambo trail, a loop from Pottinger Gap up Mount Collinson followed by a quick descent through the head high shiggy and a return to the Gap on a catchwater. A pair of open checks and a cunning CB ("it was so good I decided not to mark the correct trail for the rest of you" - **CPH**) kept us guessing and fairly close together.

Although the climb did feel a lot easier 8 months back when I set the run there!

After a passing a severely sabotaged open check at the wimps trail rejoin we headed along a catchwater and down a very long flight of steps ("very difficult to read" - **Irish Spew**) into Big Wave, where B was a restaurant roof. Very agreeable.

Great trail, great views, Rambo route around 6km taking about 80 minutes.

Circle time

Bite n Suck starts proceeding giving a DD to the hares and everyone who remembered the Russian theme (**Tight Clit, Indy, Blowtorch, Motormouth, Dribble**)

Tight Clit for being best dressed "Russian"

Maria & Viola - today's Amahs.

Dribble's Awards

Niggled has done 100 runs and Dribble has had the mug for 3 years waiting for him to turn up again.

GM's circle continues

Virgin hasher - **Kayla** (?)

Visitors - Happy Harry & Dog Turd

Although it turns out he isn't Happy Harry after all, as under cross-examination we learnt that he'd only been given the name by "some people" and not a registered practitioner of hash religious advice who has power vested in them by Carlsberg, Tsing Tao etc.

So from now on its back to Harry.

"Spurty Harry" was suggested from the floor, but was not taken forward by any past or present RA's in the circle. Last week's weather must have been a bit of a drain on their fervour...

Anyway, continuing on, **Big P** received a down down for standing up **Gorgonzola** at lunch time. **Gorgonzola** had to have a KFC with the **GM** instead, while **Big P** recce'd the Filipina run (July 14th - don't miss it - down with the Yanks & Spaniards).

DD for all those born in the year of Pig (1983/71/59). They must be responsible for swine flu.

DD for **Gorgonzola**, asked the name of Bare Wabbit's girlfriend, she replied "which one?"

DD for **Emma Royde** for describing the run as a "Grand Old Duke of York" run and using this as a lead in to many anecdotes about how incompetent the British military have been throughout the ages.

DD for all the **Brits** for being useless at war.

Indy's circle

Dog Turd for calling loudly and being unduly embarrassed by his hash name.

All the short-cutters, in particular ringleader, **Little Pair**.

Lost in Space for "naming" Harry in last week's newsletter without authority.

Little Pair, Hedgehog & Pink Poofter for not wanting to climb the Rambo hill.

No-one owned up to marking the first open check after the wimp/Rambo rejoin with twigs pointing down the wrong trail. The justice of the mob gave the DD to **CPH**, who drank with **Indy, Irish Spew and Bravefart**.

Down down for **Dr Evil (wafer thin variety)**, who did not mark the CB for **Hickey Slut**.

GM returns to the circle and **Dr Evil** also remains...

Dr Evil gets a DD for losing his legendary Danish cool to complain about the "lack of marking" on the beach.

And he stays for another, as today was the devil's run - 6.66 km on **CPH's GPS**.

Gary Glitter welcomed in as a visitor from LSWH3 and WH3 virgin. Also suffered a hash crash. Where's the hash nurse?

Not even **Bravefart** knows...

Gary Glitter stays in to have a "very silly shoes down down" which he shares with **Bare Wabbit**.

The ranks of WH3 unemployed: **Emma Royde, Ivana Nukock, Not Yet & Dick the Shit** (who may have pawned the hash horn) share a down down.

BnS introduces **Irish Spew** by retelling the following conversation:

Indy: So, Irish Spew, do your wife's eyes light up when she sees you?

Irish: I can make your eyes light up Indy.

Indy: How?

Irish: I'll shine a torch in your ears.

Irish Spew's circle

Niggles for being relieved that Haggis is not around to steal his 100 run mug.

Spew in his new position as head of the Republic of Southside is worried by assassination attempts ("by roundheads"). As such, he can't drink from his new shoes without a loyal minion (**Dick the Shit**) having drunk from them first.

In the event Dick does not die in the intervening week, Irish will drink from the shoes the next time we see him in the circle.

An other down down for **Brits**. As well as having clueless generals, we have an inferiority complex that we try to get round by referring to our country as "Great".

BnS back into the circle to bring it to a close...

Little Pair & Hedgehog earn the dubious honour of being named joint assholes of the week, for among other things "really needing Caligula".

Bare Wabbit on in to announce next week's run which will be set by FFFFFFFFFFM at Deepwater Bay.