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This Weeks Run...

Run No:	Hares:	Place:	Date:
1105 & 1159	Smallbone+Pussywhipped//Dribble & Dribblette	Mui Wo//Mei Foo	6 <sup>th</sup> July 2008//12 <sup>th</sup> July 2009

**The Warm up...**

A very special warm up this week. The long lost write up from the infamous American Independence Run of 2008 has surfaced, thanks to the work of a hash double agent. So, for your enjoyment and at no extra charge, the full un-cut trash from the "run of the year".

**WH3 run #1105, Mui Wo :** A "ballbuster of sorts" run. There was torrential rain, so Smallbone and Pussywhipped were out of luck from the get go. Fifteen minutes into the run, all traces of a trail had disappeared. We spent a lot of time faffing about on several trails (sometimes checking them three times!), before Inflate-a-Date says, "This sucks, I am doing a free style run...." And off he goes with Grace the Hash Bike not far behind.

The pack lost the trail right after the Silver Mine Falls -- there were plenty of trails to explore and the pack decided to follow a trail I had already checked twice. Someone claimed it was the most scenic of the runs, but why that matters when you can't see anything is beside me.... I thought Inflate-a-Date's "free style" idea sounded good, and having my trusty chalk with me, ran after Inflate and Grace the Hash Bike, who was now in the lead, and laid trail. Unbeknownst to me, a large number of alcohol-deprived runners followed my trail - I became, in effect, the Impromptu Live Hare.

I saw that Inflate and Deflate (a.k.a., Grace, who had deflated his ego by roaring past him and hijacking his free-style idea) were going to do a rather uninspiring run along the concrete path over to the Airport Road and back. They left me in the soggy leaves, so I laid trail on a shiggy path going north. CPH caught me up, but was essentially screwed -- he had to hang with me -- since this was all virgin trail to him. We ran together a bit -- CPH would charge ahead for a kilo or so, wait for me, and then ask if he was on trail. Since I had the chalk, I decided when we were on trail - I thought about playing with his brain and putting a T or a CB on the course, but since he hadn't had any drinks lately, I knew he could become dangerous.

When we got to the crest of a hill, CPH decided to surrender as he thought (correctly) that the run might be too long for the pack that was behind us. I told him if we cut into the Disco Bay golf course, we could have a nice run, which while long, would not be too

dangerous or Mountain Marathon-esque. He went in, along with Bravefart who caught up, while I marked trail with arrows drawn on stakes I pushed into the ground.

While thus engaged in creating trail, Community Chest, Little Sai W@nker, and Strap On Sally made it to the crest. They had many criticisms and suggestions on how the makeshift markings could be improved, but did little work on such improvements.... So, I toiled solo, only to find that CPH, Bravefart and a few other souls had returned as they had run out of trail. I assured them that we should run on the golf course as it was unlikely that any golfers would be as idiotic as we were. I knew there was a way out that cut to a path that contours around the hill below the golf course. Mother Nature had other ideas, however, as the fog thicken into pea soup and the rain was falling so hard you needed gills to breathe. Eventually we found a grounds keeper who showed us the way out (he drove his sheltered golf cart and we ran behind -- Sally jumped on, enjoyed the ride, and encouraged us to keep pace).

CPH, proving he is Top Hare, felt we should not abandon anyone else who had followed us, and decided to backtrack and collect the stragglers. Bravefart, correctly sensing the shortest path to the beer, joined CPH. But the rest of us forged on and went down the road towards DB. Right after the tunnel, we cut to the right and got onto that path which we've done before from DB. Instead of heading to DB, we followed the path to the Trappist Monastery, over the top and on to Mui Wo. The run turned out to be 2 hours and 23 minutes.

There was a newcomer who spent the hours on the trail asking about venomous snakes and spiders, and every 10 minutes or so, asked how far we had come! We also had a visitor from Malaysia running with us. He had running shoes with giant spikes, apparently what they use in Malaysia, so we should have put him in front to skewer the spiders and snakes! The Circle had already started by the time we got back, and CPH's photos tell the rest of the tale of the day. A bunch of wet hashers, some out on a longer trail than the hares had intended

### **The real warm up...**

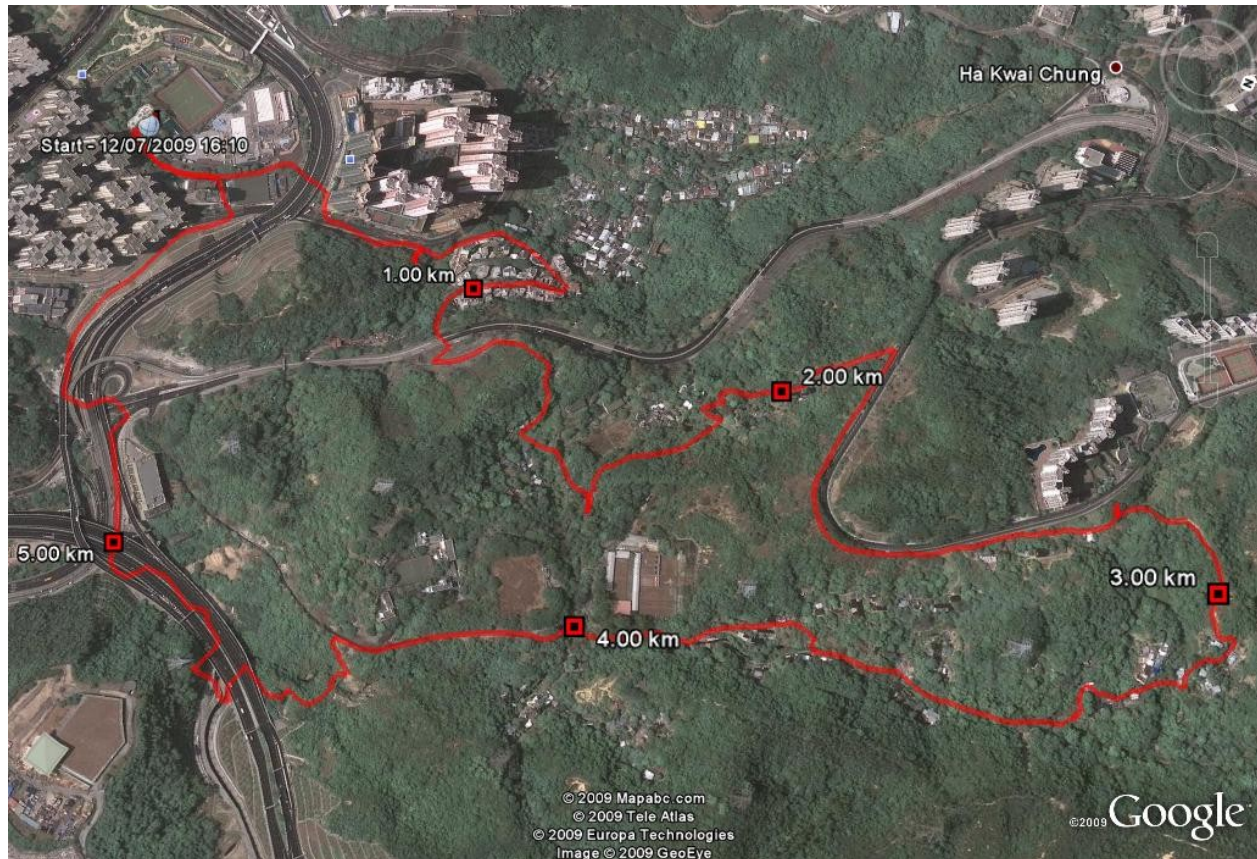
Well, hope that was worth the wait.

This week's run had a French theme, but as the hash lacks a French presence, we had to make do with pretend Frenchies: **CPH**, who manages a French restaurant and **F3M** who likes a glass of wine in the circle.

Despite the urgings of Bware Wabbit (*Le Lapin Nu*) on the run announcement, there was a disappointing lack of berets, gaulois fags, baguettes, shrugging & pernod.

The run...

Here's the GPS, courtesy of Hopeless...



Very nice run from "Equipe Dribble et fille" with the assistance of auxiliary Rambo hare **Coco**.

Plenty of checks early on to stop wannabe FRB's like **Irish Spew** (*le Spew Irlandaise??*), **Priscilla**, **CPH** & **Emma Royde** getting too far ahead despite the trail being very run-able.

After negotiating a couple of villages and many, many dogs (*my call of "On On, il y a beaucoup de chiens" got the funny looks it deserved*) we were rewarded with a gentle uphill road section affording *une Bellevue* across Victoria Harbour taking in the whole Northern Shore of Hong Kong Island.

Next up came the split with only **Emma Royde** choosing to surrender and take the easy option. Unusually for the hash the hares had taken the weather into account and only offered a small extension. We headed through an other village and I felt myself falling behind hashers who are carrying a little less ballast.

A sneaky second split gave us the opportunity to get in a short shiggy section, slithering through wasteland and clambering over pipes. Almost time for the On Home, but not

before **Tiny Teepee** (ignoring the clear advise of the hares) came within an inch of being smacked by a BMW arriving very fast on "the wrong side of the road".

Then a long downhill and back to Lai Chi Kok Park. Double Rambo clocked just under 6km and most folk back within the hour, with late arrivals **Comes with Cockney & Jason** not far behind.

And of course, when the hares set a run of agreeable length, everyone's got enough energy and time for a proper pre-circle gossip, during which **Haggis** can flog them stash.

Tempted as I was to bring a third Caligula T-shirt into my life, I managed to resist the great temptation and spent a while educating myself on exotic coffee, courtesy of self-declare connoisseur **Irish Spew**. This week he's been mostly drinking an Indonesia strain where all the beans are pre-digested by little monkeys before they're ready for brewing.

I'd always assumed such a brew was an urban myth, maybe in the presence of Mr Wanchai Pacific I lose my critical facilities, either that or the day's bright sun is bringing out the blonde in me.

Before the wool could be pulled further over my eyes it was time for...

### **The Circle**

**Coco** got proceeding going by asking if anyone was keen on the "Cantopop" On On he'd organised.

There was a distinct lack of uptake, so a down down for **Motormouth & Caligula** who were going to be remaining behind for a romantic 1-1 bash.

### **Haggis's Circle**

DD to **Hopeless** for organising good weather and diverting the T3 to Hainan.

DD to **Coco** (porn name Rusty Spring) and his "co-star" Sweet Pea (**Big P**).

Warning to **Dribblette** that if she keeps on hashing she'll end up with legs like **Smallbone** or worse, **Caligula**.

### **Hopeless's Circle**

DD to **Bravefart** for leaving Lesbian Buttslap at home and not locking the fridge.

DD to **Motormouth**, who received a gift of *used* bra and undies from former HK based hasher Charlotte Harlot.

**Bware Wabbit** for being too tight to backup his mailbox and losing the hareline into cyber oblivion

**Haggis** again

Visitor - **Jason** from NZ

Pox-ridden hashers - **Lavendar & Wanchai Gap**

Birthdays - **Shaves Daily**

DD to **CPH** for finding the smallest dog on trail to shout at.

**CPH** Circle

DD for **Haggis & Rawhide** for making cast-off stash into new clothes

**Tight Clit** - for going home to pick up Mr Choco so he didn't miss the circle

**Emma Royde & Coco** - for contrasting gay hash pink gear

**Haggis** back in

**Caligula**, for taking a Caligula t-shirt for free after **Catch of the Day** had donated \$20 to charity for it, but decided it wouldn't suit her.

**Mt Edna & Maria** - also bought *that* shirt

**Smallbone** for whinging about the lack of flour on trail

**Tight Clit** for modelling a "French Hooker" look

22<sup>nd</sup> run mug for **Dribblette** (special Liverpool FC give away to annoy Dad)

**Irish Spew's** circle

DD to **Tiny Teepee** as Spew can't recognise him when he (Spew) has not been "activated by alcohol"

**Smallbone's circle**

DD for **Gorgonzola** for entertaining the thought that Dog Bite might fit inside a size 38 Caligula shirt. ("He could use it as a condom" observed a heckler).

**Theresa, Rowena, Ben D'over & Big P** for drinking Baileys and not sharing

**Tiny Teepee** for narrowly avoiding being whacked by a low flying BMW on trail

**Dribble's circle**

**Haggis** and **Dribblette** invited in for their obligatory cake off

**Motormouth's circle**

A very long down down for super mega xl Dr Evil, who wasn't even there, so **Wanchai Gap** drank it instead.

**CPH Circle**

Lines up **Bravefart, Coco & Haggis** to demonstrate Coco is losing too much weight

**Priscilla** for racing on the hash

**Bware Wabbit** for sending multiple harelines and not highlighting the changes

**Smallbone's Circle**

**F3M** is going to make the last Caligula t-shirt into a dress. Has she no self respect?  
"No, I'm dating **Hopeless**".

**Haggis's Circle**

All those not wearing hash stash - **Gorgonzola, Big P, Priscilla, Theresa, Shaves Daily**

**Bware Wabbit circle**

Next week's run is on Sunday.

(Actually **Hopeless** will set it in Choi Hung)

On On