

Hash Trash CSH3 Run #1575

Next Run

Saturday, January 22, 2022. CSH3 Run # 1576. Hares Cumalot and His Royal Anus

Your hares....



Location: Past Bamboo House Resort.

Directions: From the Samoeng Rd/Canal Rd junction go 4.7km west on Samoeng Rd. Turn left and follow signs.

GPS: 18.726232, 98.875605

IF YOU ARE FEELING SICK, PLEASE STAY HOME!

Last Week's Run text by *Stumbling Dyke*, pix from *Belly Dancer* and *Snail Trail*

Chuck Wao and Turkish were the providers of today's Shenanigans. The A site being located, with its panoramic view and capacious parking facilities, at arguably one of the best A buckets in the Chiangmai hashing arena. This is the small hillock with a flattened top 12 km, or so, down the Canal Road. Special permission is required to use this venue and in the past there have been those who have been refused. So who better to negotiate access and to allow 30 sweaty, beer swilling, and highly audible hashers ruining the peace and tranquility of the local environment than Chuck Wao. He must have engaged his best techniques of persuasion, gleaned from a lifetime of experience, as Ms. May, the friendly and affable owner of the property, was very welcoming to us all. In all 38 hashers turned out for today's run and we all set off down the hill towards the first check. At this point I was alongside Titty Smoker where I could hear him uttering oaths and profanities under his breath. When I enquired the reason for this uncharacteristic anger from this normally mild mannered and softly spoken man, he replied with a tirade of abuse aimed at the whippersnapper element of our community. He very much considers them to be his competition and was accusing them of all sorts. I reminded him that his rage was unfounded and pointed out the combined age of all the youngsters would hardly come anywhere near those of his senior years and he should be setting a better example to these impressionable minors also remember the maxim of the hash – it's a drinking club with a running problem- and nothing is to be taken particularly seriously.

The first major obstacle to be encountered was an old rickety bridge. For me alarm bells immediately began to ring as tradition decrees all dodgy bridges on hash trails have to be constructed from bamboo. This is a material colloquially referred to as the "Chiangmai hasher's friend", by me anyway, and has amazing properties and is truly one of nature's super products with so many uses and adaptations. The bridge we were confronted with was made from, what only could be described as, termite ridden fire wood and would hardly have supported the slightest of hashers, so the likes of Belly and myself wouldn't have stood a chance.

The trail took us through the forest with lots of loose rocks and stones to be traversed. The only point of contention came at the last circle check where it had been kicked in the wrong direction. Whether this action was by design or a genuine mistake we will never know. This resulted in many disorientated FRBs running around in all directions.

Everything was followed with usual circle antics and Deep Throat, Beer Monster, provided us with a wide range of essential hashing vittles. An excellent day's hashing was had by all, so a big thank you to Chuck Wao, Turkish and, of course, Ms. May for allowing us to use this amazing A Bucket.



Hash Cash Deep Throat and On-sec Sheep Shagger are ready to go.



Tip Toe welcomes back old friend Frozen Dick



Smokey's rivals: Omsin, Kevin, Dana, Matthew and Alex



Chuckwao gives the harebrief



And they are off!



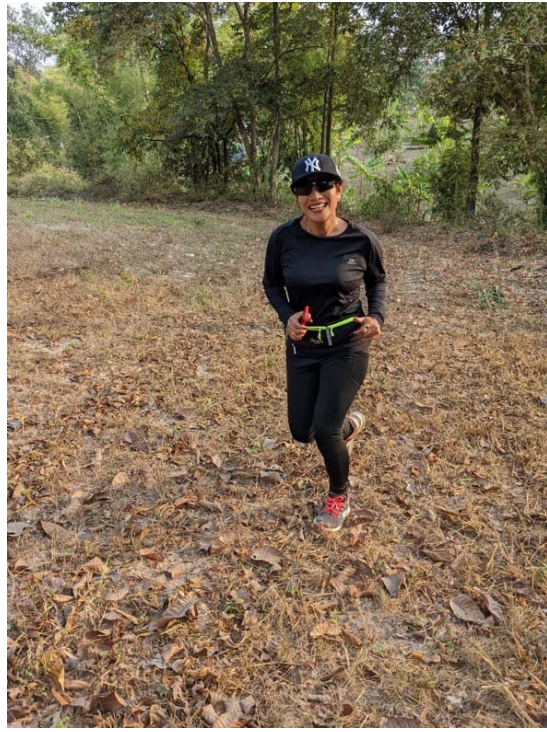
The "termite ridden firewood" bridge. Pigshit surely cracked a couple of those logs on his way across, and left the Devil's Reject to fend for himself. Be careful Mr. Devil!



Belly Dancer and Head Hacker (and Stumbling Dyke in the back) wisely avoid that bridge.



Happy Ending: "Help meeeeeee"



Snail Trail always running (when someone is taking a picture)



Always on Top, Porn Star and ???? coming down the trail



Sheepy, Frozen, H and BUF chillin' out after the hash run



And there is Piggy, enjoying a beer



Hash Deputy Stumbles liked the run, but the co-hare Turkish Delight looks like he regrets setting it



Ms May, Super-B, Cockatoo, Captain Hook, Bangkok, Bow Wow and Just Cuming



Hares and the Hash Cash on the ice



Smokey puts the local children on ice....



And then welcome's back old friends and former GMs Bow Wow and Head Hacker, and HH's son Conrad



Belly Dancer splashes the GM, Skid Mark and Head Hacker



and in turn, Belly is iced along with Sloppy, HRA and Titty Smoker



The Wings, Head Hacker and Bow Wow



Hashshit - passed the GM on the On-In



Piss-off you bums, piss-off you bums, piss-off you bums, piss-offffffff....