

Hong Kong Hash House Harriers

PO BOX, 20289, Hennessy Road Post Office,
Hong Kong

Chief Constable
Ch SO Organised and
Serious Crimes Group
SSO Criminal Intelligence Bureau
Ch Supt Commercial Crime Bureau
SO Criminal Records Bureau
Ch SO Public Relations Branch
Offr i./c. Dog Unit
SO Special Investigation Unit/
Youth Liaison Group
Stores Division - Before 11 am

	Office	Fax
Paul Collier	761 2252	7610085
Stuart Smith	866 2939	8662809
Phil Stratton	521 5376	8106250
Robin Radcliffe	525 0171	8101417
John Muncy	826 0600	8772666
Chris Simpson	565 9832	5642497
Sam Cheng	823 1735	8611283
Miami Weiss	730 8381	7304479
Edward Chan	667 3788	

PRIVATE - For paid up members only. All Hash activities
AT YOUR OWN RISK. No claims will be entertained from
anyone, wives, girlfriends, boyfriends or others.

Next Week's Run	Date	Hare	Location	Time	On On
1138	17/6/91	Thuler	Wanchai Gap Playground	5:00 PM START	?

Cop This Lot

Run No.	Date	Hare	Location	Time	On On
1139	24/6/91	Hughes/Carter	N.T.	?	?
1140	1/7/91	Millar	?	?	?
1141	8/7/91	Smithz/ Faulkner	Tsing Yi?	?	?

Hash Events

1. June/July Vietnam/Laos/Cambodia-call Ben Chee 3340707
2. 11-14 July Phuket Contact Jim Hughes or Phil Stratton
3. Hash Dragon Boat - Sunday 16th June 1991
4. 12-15th Sept 1991 River Kwai Half Mavathon/Hash

For information/enrolment for the above, contact your Public Relations
Officer and leave your fax number, convenors welcome, i.e. the first person to
contact me (the last comment is for our slower members)

Phuket trip 7 confirmed and paid up. 5 places still available, make out cheque
for \$1,000.00 payable to Phil Stratton now!

June 24th- Hughes/Carter/Smith, Mystery Island Special

When: Monday 24th June
Where: Meet at Queens Pier, Central, bus to NT location
(virgin island)
Time: 5.25pm, sharp, departure
What: Bus to boat, boat to island, A to B run, piss, curry on
beach, boat to bus, more piss, bus back to Wanchai,
more piss etc.....
Emachisit: \$50 including all of the above!
Can I take my car?- not advised, poor parking etc...

LAST WEEK'S RUN NO.1137 TITWORTH & P.EGG CLEARWATER BAY ROAD

Some 25 real hashmen, including a load of the really old tarts, assembled on a wet and windy hillside overlooking the bay on one of the wettest days of the year. Many did not brave the elements and were not missed! Even the Scribe wimped out of this one and delegated his responsibility to a Special Correspondent (SC).

The run itself was an inconsequential affair but for the record went something like this : Up the steps to the saddle, down the hill to the village at sea level facing Junk Bay, around the hill climbing up from sea level gradually to another saddle (lot of f**king horses on this run !) and eventually onto an old stone path leading around the headland to the entrance to Clearwater Bay Golf Club - from where it was a simple up and down run along the road to the beer. 45 minutes from start to finish, in pleasant pastures new, and on an extremely shitty night was just about worth turning up for - maybe, perhaps ?

Run highlights - the old chinese lunatic squatter whose hidden hut on the hillside we ran through ; squelching along the stone path in the pouring rain ; Pooley and Witless half way up a hill to heaven ; Watts turning the wrong way into the Golf Club (twit) and Down Downs by several including a delayed one for Hughes for doubting the G.M.'s memory banks !!!!

If you had any doubts as to why you were out on what had been such a bloody awful day they were quickly dispelled, or rather drowned, in blizzard cold 3 day old Carlsberg - some of their best vintage to-date... You can stick your new San Mig Dry where the sun don't shine Ferrier ! Pooley, just back from another 4 day overseas binge and en route to another 3 day session, was seen crying at the end when all the beer had run out, either that or because his fingers were numb from rolling cans of piss on the ice with Ferret. Everyone else was so pissed, having tried valiantly to drink our usual Monday night supply of beer, that 15 of them headed off in great spirit for Jo Jo's, in the vain hope that food might rescue them from damage already inflicted.

By this point of the evening your usual scribe's brain becomes fogged out but your SC is made of sterner stuff and can safely report that things continued as before at Jo Jos. The advance party of one Dick Airth in combat green uniform safely secured 15 seats, although this later proved to be unnecessary as we managed to drive out all the other customers in less than 1 hour ! Our good name was preserved though because Hughes was wearing a KH3 T-shirt and we let everyone believe that we them ...

Everything turned out fine in the end. Harrison made up with Cynthia (if only he could remember for what?). Pooley overcame his hangover and was busily trying to drum up company for his next one in the Wanch ! Witless got some food and stopped trying to eat the SC's arm. Stratton will be allowed to assume leadership duties of sorts during the Grand Copper's absence shortly. Everyone got pissed and throughout all this - Tinworth , well Tinworth was just Tinworth SC out.....

DRAGON BOAT SUNDAY 16 JUNE 1991 STANLEY BEACH

The following have been selected after week's of arduous training to paddle for H4 this year at the Stanley Dragon Boat event on Sunday :

Steve Mather, Steve Johnson, George Harrison, Paul Collier, Phil Stratton, Sam Cheng, Dick Watts, Tim Thane, Ken Thorpe, James Choi, Drew Lamont, Iain McCausland, Colin Stagg, Terry Smith, Rob Gazzi, Mike Tinworth, Michael Arhelger, Martin Ganz, Richard Van Den Berg, Ian Gordon, Alan - Stratton's mate, Stratton's other mate ?

You must be on the beach no later than 8.00 a.m. on the day. Repeat 8.00 a.m. We race at 8.30 a.m. Usual arrangements on beach - i.e. beer, T-shirts, food etc. All H4 members & families welcome. COME SUPPORT H4 !!

RESERVES ALSO NEEDED.