ΨΑΝΓΟΝ ΗΑΣΗ ΗΟΥΣΕ ΗΑΡΡΙΕΡΣ

HASH TRASH

Motto: Truth is optional

Hogmanae Edition

Date: 31 December '16 **Run No. 1507**

MENS SANA IN CORPORE SANO

(Physically knackered, mentally deficient)

UTTERLY MISMANAGED BY:

MISMANAGEMENT COMMITTEE		PHONE
Grand Master	Bob "**BoBo**" Thomas	09 253 852 387
Joint-Master	Vacant	
RA	Vacant	
Hash Web Nerd	Kerry "**Sticky Fingers**" Kerry	
Hash Cash	Fenton "**Don't Call Me Shirley**" Holland	09 505 4880
Hash Moosic	Bart "**Boring Fucker**" Robertson	09 250 224 127
Hash Horn	Vacant	
Hash Sniff	Ohn Tin "**Gigolo Joe**" Oo	09 540 7598
Hash Flash	Aung Kyaw "**Dr. No**" Myint	09 205 1198
Hash Piss	Midgie "**Raza Gaha Hasha**" Ye Aung	09 503 6637
Hash Piss' Wench	Thida "**Cat Walker**" Tin Lwin-Jones	09 250 152 424
Hasherdabberer	Midgie "**Raza Gaha Hasha**" Ye Aung	09 503 6637
Trail Master	Vacant	

"Strictly Distribution to Members Only"

MEMBERS PARTICIPATE ENTIRELY AT THEIR OWN MENTAL, PHYSICAL AND ANY OTHER RISK.

YH^3 meets at 14:45 every Saturday at main entrance to Yangon University on University Avenue, near Hledan Junction, and leaves for the run site at 15:00 prompt.

HASH FEES:

Expat: 5000 Kyat **Expat Horrors *(Under 13)*:** 2500 Kyat

Nationals: 4000 Kyat **National Horrors *(Under 13)*:** 2000 Kyat

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RECEDING HARELINE:

RUN NO.	DATE	WHAT IS IT ABOUT?	HARE / CO-HARE:
1507	31 Dec '16	The Last Hash of 2016	***Raza Gaha Hasha***
1508	7 Jan '17	Hashing on a Sticky Wicket	***Rehan Baig***
1509	14 Jan '17	Let It All Hang Free Hash	***Bouncing Balls***
1510	21 Jan '17		Volunteer
1511	28 Jan '17	An Epic, Three Years in the Making	***Insituasian***
1512	4 Feb '17	Sri Lanka Independence Day Run	***Bushy 'n Brindley***
1513	11 Feb '17	Newshound ReHashes Old Story Shock	***Oli Slow***
1514	18 Feb '17	RGH's Birthday Bash	***Raza Gaha Hasha***

https://yangonhash.com/

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Up to two Hares run for free

For each Hash, up to **two** Hares/Rabbits will be allowed to run/walk for free. This is meant to encourage Hashers to volunteer to set Hashes and is recognition of the amount of work involved.

Tales from the Trail
Hash Re-Run No. 1507
(The Last Hash of 2016)

Hares: **Raza Gaha Hasha** and **Ko Toe** Rabbit: **Milay**

Venue: University Main Gate, University Avenue, Kamaryut Township

Runners: 13

Weather: Bone dry

Time/Distance: It hardly registered – 30 min to run/jog 4.4 km

It will probably take longer to write this ReRun Report than it did to actually run the trail. *C'ést la vie*!

That we had a trail to follow was a minor miracle in itself since the Receding Hareline featured Mr. Volunteer right up until Run 1505, two weeks prior, when **Raza Gaha Hasha** gallantly stepped up at the end of the Circle and, in response to the GM's desperate pleas, kindly agreed to act as Hare.

These days **Raza Gaha Hasha** is not exactly well-noted for pounding trail and instead he prefers to pound the pedals of the Beer Truck as he navigates his way from Point-A to Beer Stop and from thence to Point-B. So it was perhaps no surprise that he enlisted the help of his trusty sidekick, **Ko Toe**, plus his step-daughter, **Milay**, to scatter paper on Saturday morning.

Knowing that numbers were likely to be small because many people were away for the Xmas/New Year holiday, the GM had advised **Raza Gaha Hasha** to lay a token trail and he seems to have taken the GM's words to heart – so much so that he expressed shock when the GM arrived at the meeting point because he had expected that the GM would have been one of the ones who had gone away for the weekend and was not expecting the GM to witness exactly how short a "token trail" can be!

To make logistics easier, **Raza Gaha Hasha** had decided to start the run from the meeting point, which does have the advantage that one saves a lot of travel time. So, when by the appointed time of 2:45 PM only 12 Hashers were present (including the three Hares), the GM decided to tarry a while in case someone was running late. Someone was – **Mad Max**, our relatively new South African Hasher – arrived five minutes late and was suitably relieved to find that "the crowd" had not departed without him. His arrival bolstered numbers by close to 10% but he was the last to arrive despite the GM waiting until 3 PM (in case **Dr. Frank** decided to show up).

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As an aside, **Mad Max** had a story to tell about how he had got trapped in his "safe room" and could not get out – necessitating a call to his wife in South Africa to coordinate efforts to call his landlord to extricate him.

The "safe room" was nothing of the sort of course but it was a tiny space between the exit from the lift that serves his apartment and the front door of his apartment. Apparently the lift was malfunctioning and **Mad Max** had gone out to do some grocery shopping in the morning by taking the stairs. Unfortunately, when he returned, he was on auto-pilot and took the lift, which managed to deliver him to his floor but that was when the problems started. He couldn't open his multi-padlocked door because there was a mechanical bolt that was in the closed position on the inside. He tried to call the lift to go back down but the lift would not respond. So there he was, stuck in a tiny unventilated space and he was going nowhere fast and Hash time was approaching. What to do? There is a long story about how he was finally released from his predicament and made the Hash – even if he was a touch late. There's dedication for you.

The approximate route of Run 1507

[Scale: 1:10,000 or 10 cm ≡ 1 km]

The pack of thirteen included the three Hares (and two visitors) and this was about the smallest pack since a Hangover Run at an Outstation Hash in 2012 when most of the people had had to head back to town on the bus. **Raza Gaha Hasha** stayed behind to ensure the beer was kept in good condition, about three walked the trail together with the Rabbit and so that left seven plus a Hare to actually do a smidgeon of running.

The GM was the early **FRB** as he followed paper up University Avenue and then took the first right turn at a Check. Unsurprisingly he found paper and called On On. However the next Check loomed very quickly but the GM knew the area and so did not hesitate to continue straight ahead and was then mightily puzzled to hear an *On Back* call. So he went from being **FRB** to **BRB** in one fell swoop.

He should have stuck to his guns because the trail just did a little loop and returned the pack to the same road a short distance later. Here **Mad Max** and visitor **Cameron** turned right, which might have seemed a sensible thing to do but the GM, who was behind them, noted that the markings seemed to indicate that the trail went straight across the road and, upon investigation, he found paper on the far side, leading along a little path that he knew continued towards some open dirt "playing fields." He called On On and, feeling a little smug, continued for another 300-m, passing the playing fields, until he reached some fencing and a closed gate at the end of the laneway. Here he discovered a large '***X***' that ensured he did not try to enter the military land just beyond the gate.

Ko Toe had a big grin on his face when the **FRBs** returned to the roadway where he had stayed to enjoy the mayhem and pointed the runners along the road originally taken by **Mad Max** and **Cameron**.

350-m later, the GM was the first to find the Check at the next intersection and he reckoned that the trail probably continued ahead to the next intersection – but he was proved wrong and he had the pleasure of hearing another *On Back* call and the pleasure of being a **BRB** once again as he trotted down the little-used roadway that extends to Pyay Road, overtaking the Walkers being led by **Ain't Ze Bush** as he did so. Here there was another Check and the **FRBs** seemed to have had little success at finding an onward trail by the time that the GM arrived.

Ko Toe directed the pack northwards and the GM returned to **FRB** position and so was the first to spot the well-made arrow that diverted the pack across Pyay Road just before the start of the fly-over. However as the GM, **Mad Max** and **Sperminator** ran down Narnattaw Street, there was a dearth of paper. This may have been because they were looking on the wrong side of the road because **Sperminator** found the next sprinkling of shreddie at a right turn nearly 150-m down the road.

There was one more Check, which the GM called correctly and thus ended up being a lonely **FRB** because **Mad Max** and **Cameron** went in the opposite direction. before the pack returned to Pyay Road where there was another arrow directing the pack to cross the busy street and to proceed under the fly-over. Here **Raza Gaha Hasha** was waiting with his camera - perhaps hoping to snap Hashers being knocked over by out-of-control skateboarders!

On the far side of the road, the GM again passed **FRB** Walker, **Ain't Ze Bush**, and continued to the corner of University Avenue. He kept thinking to himself that it cannot all be over so quickly – surely the Hares will guide them to the other side of the road so as to explore the other half of the University? But it was not to be. However, in a cute little twist, the Hare laid a trail back into the University grounds at the University Buddhist

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Congregation Hall instead of just continuing back to the car park. This caused a bit of confusion in the mind of the GM and those who eventually followed because he went looking for more paper all around the Congregation Hall but could not find any. Having completed a full circle, he returned to the roadway and there encountered the smiling visage of **Raza Gaha Hasha** who directed him to follow a paper trail that, when pointed out, took him through the bushes and so back to the Beer Truck.

The Circle

The Runners had hardly raised a sweat but a Circle was called anyway – even if **Mad Max** had had to leave prior to it starting, which was a shame because he was an obvious candidate for a Down Down.

- The Hares were called into the Circle and given due punishment for their efforts.
- The two Visitors, **Cameron** from New Zealand and **Michelle** from KL, who were just travelling in the country and were not actually regular Hashers anywhere else, were welcomed in the usual style.
- Returnees, **Ko Toe** and **Milay** were welcomed back. They had not been seen since 13 Feb and 14 May respectively.
- **Raza Gaha Hasha** was given a Down Down in honour of his 100% attendance rate during 2016.
- **Ain't Ze Bush** was given a Down Down for being an **FRB** for once in his life.

The On On On

Ain't Ze Bush invited people to his house to celebrate the arrival of the New Year. There, kegs of draft beer and plenty of food awaited them. Sadly Hashers were badly outnumbered by the Yangon German community who had been invited by **Ain't Ze Bush**'s better half.

Future Regional Hash Events:

Koh Samui H^3 20th Birthday & AGPU	Koh Samui, Thailand	18 Feb 2017
Nha Trang H^3 4th Anniversary	Nha Trang, Vietnam	24 to 26 Mar 2017
Thai Nash Hash	Pattaya, Thailand	2 to 4 Jun 2017
EuroHash 2017	Vienna, Austria	7 to 9 Jul 2017
Sydney H^3 50th Anniversary	Sydney, Australia	19 to 25 Sep 2017
Mekong Indochina Hash XIX	Vientiane, Laos	3 to 5 Nov 2017
Interhash 2018	Nadi, Fiji	25 to 27 May 2018

Hash mailing list

If you would like to be placed on the **Hash mailing list** for occasional updates of Hash and various other social activities in Yangon, please send an e-mail to:

yh3gm@yahoo.co.uk

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The 1507th Run in Pictures

© Raza Gaha Hasha

The man who took the credit …

… the people that did all the work

Walkers

Runners

Hares

A perfect score!

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