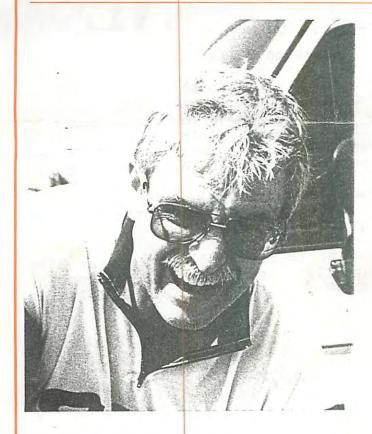
# Liss Lot Leddler O O

Official Organ of the Bangkok Hash House Bikers



LAST MONTH'S HARES
FOR MORE READ PAGE 4 .....

SATURDAY, 24TH APRIL, MEET AT 08:30 FOR 09:30 START.

#### MISDIRECTIONS:

Take the highway from Bangkok to Pataya. After Chonburi you will pass the Bangpra Golf Course on the left and a big reservoir on the right. 5 kms before Sriracha turn left at the large green overhead sign to Khao Kheow Open Zoo. Proceed to the railway line and park (near it) and the Hares Silver Toyota Crown (BHHB).

BHHB members, please join the TDH3 who will stay Friday night at the Samchai Hotel in Sriracha following a dinner at the Seaside restaurant, Soi 18 Chermchompol Road, Sriracha.

Security parking is available at the hotel. Those who sleep with their bicycles may do so.

Naturally all BHHB members are invited to Koh Chang for the afternoon TDH3 run and to stay the night on the island. More details of this elsewhere.



The Lakeside Ride - Lakeside Villa II

Take the Expressway towards Pattaya. Zero your odometer at the end of expressway (big blue sign) and head on down the Bangna Trad Highway. Enter into the left slip road at any point but latest near Srinakarin Rd or you will end up in Pattaya. At the 7.2 km mark turn left (HHH) into the Greek-Gothic pillars and proceed down the Avenue of "Winners" and park on the right hand side in the parking lot of the estate clubhouse.

Bring your togs for a refreshing swim post run (make sure you shower first you hot, sweaty, disgusting...) Poolside circle at the house of miracles, diamonds on the soles of your shoes...

Hash Hazard.... the first feat will be to physically take your bike over the pedestrian walkway over Bangna Trad and ON ON into the Mooban. DO NOT ATTEMPT TO RIDE ACCROSS THE BANGNA TRAD HIGHWAY, THIS WILL RESULT IN YOUR PREMATURE DEATH.

HARE:

Clyde M. Albrecht



RIDE#13- SUNDAY JUNE 2014 1993 A.G.M-SUMMER SOLSTICE CLASSIC MEET 13:30 ROLL-OFF 14:30 HARES: GS & HON-SEC

DRINKERS \$450~

NON DRINKERS \$350~ HORRORS \$250~

INCLUDES RIDE FEE...

AGM SHIRT.

BINNER.

BEER.

SOFTS.



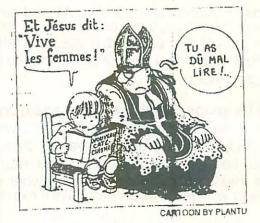




RIDE #14 ~ 07/93. HARES: GOOSE, GANDER & THESPIAN (LEM), 9 (TRICIA) (RONDERS)



RIDE#15-08/93. HARES: BLACKWATER & CRANKY (BILL)



'And Jesus said: "Long live women!" 'You must have misread it! . . . '

RIDE#16~09/93 VOLUNTEERS?
RIDE#18~11/93 S.V.P?
RIDE#19~12/93 r.S.V.P?

## Looking to kick off a new cycle

FRENCH police have arrested a 60-year-old exconvict after he held up a post office last week to buy himself a car so he would no longer have to make his getaways by bicycle. Guy Soubieux allegedly hit the post office in the southwestern town of Buglose last Friday before hopping on his bicycle with his loot of 217,500 baht. He cycled through a forest, then along a railway track to flee pursuing gendarmes, but was arrested after nightfall in front of a cafe as he was again mounting his cycle. The cash was found in the bike's saddlebags.

HARES: RAINCOAT & LILY

So there I am, minding my own business on a fine Sunday morning in Bangkok, when along comes my owner and tells me that I should get out more often, meet some bikes my own age, have some fun. He says he's heard of this sort of club where bikes can go, have a ride together, get well oiled afterwards, and later on ...... who knows?

Well I'll try anything once, so I put on my new lights, front and rear, hang my cat's eye computer from the handlebars, add a few more gadgets here and there until I'm satisfied with the overall image, and we're off!!!

A nice friendly group of machines have already gathered at the ride site at Soi Udomsuk and are very welcoming to a new spoke like myself. A couple of sturdy old models come over and tell me that their owners, who seem to be called something like Mackintosh and Daisy, have been throwing paper around the area all morning, and that we now have to go out and follow their trail.

There seem to be an inordinate number of babyspokes and juniorspokes riding all over the place and I'm quite glad when a loud blast on a whistle brings them under control, and we're on our way. There is a fair bit of confusion caused at something called a check where most of us stop and watch two or three bikes riding up and down and around giving us a demonstration of what they can do. Soon however the whistle blows and we're pedalling free again. A good chance to test the brakes when we come to a nice steep track down into a major excavation, then it's a change through all the gears to get back up the other side — and the owners have the nerve to complain that they're tired!

By the shores of a mud pond they stop to recover and one abandons his machine and leaps into the water. Various juniorspokes are likewise abandoned as the owners follow suit.

Meanwhile far off in the distance the whistle calls and we turn around and head for all the other spokes. Meet up with Overcoat any Daisy who have been busy carrying out all sorts of first aid on my companions. Fortunately I'm feeling A1 and have all my bits about me. Hiding down a short slope my owner uses the brakes a little too sharply and brings me to a very sudden halt and has to put his foot out to stop me from falling over. Unfortunately there is no ground beneath his foot and I feel myself being pulled down, down, down, into the muddy waters of an evil clinging klong.

I struggle to the surface but he keeps pulling me down again on top of him. It is every bike's worst nightmare come true. I feel the grey slime oozing it's way into my frame, gnawing at my finely tuned machinery and I feel my rolling days are over. The sound of tittering from Burberry and Rose on the bank finally penetrates the murky haze and with one last gargantuan effort I struggle free and drag my luckless owner out. We stand safely on the banks, trembling with relief and wonder how on earch we'll explain this one to Mummy.

I suppose we must have finished the rest of the ride somehow but it was all one big muddy blur. I know one thing .... next time he suggests I need to get out and about a bit more I'm going to puncture myself on the spot.

#### RIDE TURNOUT # 10

**HARES** 

2

HOUNDS - Riders

14

- Horrors

10

Visitors

3 (incl 3 Horrors)

TOTAL

29



#### BHHB ROLLING SPOKE LINE 1993

30 May

20 June - AGM -

xx July

xx August

Clyde "Bonnie" Albrecht – Lake Side Villas – Bangna Trade km. 6.7

"Saddle-Sniffer" & "Wheel-Wobble" - Summer Solstice Classic -

"Goose", "Gander" & "Thespian"

"Blackwater" and "Cranky"

NEWSPOKE

Hon On Sec:

Frank "Blackwater" Allum

#### MIS-MANAGEMENT RESHUFFLE

Active mis management led by your very own GS have this month staged a bloodless coup elevating some BHHB members from, and some back to, the ranks.

### BHHB MISMANAGEMENT

**GRAND SPOKESMAN** 

Peter "Wheel-Wobble" Battram (Tel: 252-3677)

Tel: Fax: Bob "Saddle-Sniffer" Boulter 398-0158 398-9860 Peter "Wheel-Wobble" Battram 541 - 1970

Hash Cash: Karis "U-bend" Battram 252-3677 Haberdash: Richard "Starsky" Perry 231-0389-96 Trailmasters; Neil "Hutch" Hutchinson 573 - 1545Bruce "Lily" Miller 260 - 1726Khlong Divers; Don "Pete" Petrie 253-4778

Nanette "Little weed" Miller 260 1726

Frank "Blackwater". Allum Rod "Thespian" Turner 398-0158 Hash Flash: Bill "Cranky" Hobbs 541 - 1970Religious Advisor: Clyde "Bonnie" Albrecht 237-8993 Hash Music: