

# Piss Not Peddler

*Official Organ of the Bangkok Hash House Bikers*

## A WATER CHUTE, SET FOR THE HASH, AS CHAS AND BRUCE, MAKE THEIR BIG SPLASH!

It is no wonder that the Sri-Racha classic has become an eagerly anticipated annual event. "Beachcomber" and "Lily" ensured with great aplomb and panache that the HOUNDS had a splendid RIDE in and around the hills of Route 36. Her holiness the G.S. has decreed that this months write up fell into her pinny, so read on inside in the words of our most venerable scribe.....



**"RICH" Willing is the HARE for RIDE #24 on Sunday April 24, 1994 meeting at 12:00 & Rolling-off promptly at 13:00. MIS-DIRECTIONS:**

Zero your odometer at the Port tollbooth entrance to the southbound Bangna-Trad Highway. Proceed through CHONBURI and turn left after the Chonburi Railway station sign at eighty three (83kms) kilometers. Go straight ahead for two (2kms) kilometers to the new divided highway and the Railway station is straight ahead which means you turn left, make the first U-bend on this new highway, come back five hundred (500m) meters and turn left again into the Chonburi Railway station yard and park then get your gear ready for a LONG RIDE..in beautiful countryside..bring plenty of water.....



*CHECKBACK RIDE #23 on Saturday March 12, 1994 @ Sri-Racha.  
HARE:Chas"Beachcomber"Fraser. Co-Hare:Bruce"Lily"Miller.  
Snacks:Nanette"Little-Weed"Miller. Scribe:Tricia"Goose"Morgan.*

It was great to be back on the bike again...many thanks to Gander for kindly agreeing to sit on the nest with Gosling so that I could rejoin the Hash for the Second Annual Sri Racha-Sichang Classic.

We gathered in a dusty parking lot on the modern superhighway 36 outside Sri Racha. Some of the Horrors soon found some killer sand dunes to entertain them while the rest of us ventured forth to see what Lily and Beach Comber had dragged themselves out of the luxurious Samchai Hotel before dawn to lay down for us.

We set off out of the sand pits on a blissfully --make that **blisteringly**--sunny day and down a dusty road. As we rolled through sand and bounced along the rough track and up some gradual hills, it soon became apparent to me that five months off with Gosling had taken its toll on my biking muscles. After one particularly lung-filling climb we found ourselves flying down a nice long downhill track. At the bottom we congregated under a postage stamp of shade and bragged about our odometer readings. Wheel Wobble claimed 48 km/hour, I registered a terrified 25.

At this point Mark "Meltdown" Weinands threatened a heat stroke and had to be escorted back by New Spoke Mike. Having stopped to cluck over Meltdown I found myself well behind the pack and thus missed what was later said to be the cleverest part of the ride: a check point at the bottom of the hill succeeded in leading nearly the entire pack up a steep road, completely around a Wat and back down the other side. By the time I arrived they had figured out their mistake and I had only to join in as they carried on. This was good timing because it had the effect of bringing the pack back together after the heating incident.

We carried on the lonesome trail, this time a rough track along some pineapple and tapioca fields. The track led to a wider dirt road near a quarry. Belching big trucks had been passing all morning and blew the paper away but Beach Comber was on hand to direct traffic. We bombed down a nice wide hill and up the other side, along a mango tree-lined road to a check point at a junction.

Here a couple of the FPBs said to hell with sniffing and found a nice little drink stop to the right. There seven cold cokes and three warm Polaris were quickly snapped up and slammed down while New Spoke Walter Fall kindly picked up the tab. Meanwhile the MPBs had turned left and found another drink spot just a couple of hundred meters away. Those of us from Drink Stop #1 kind of meandered over, moaned and sweated like we had been out sniffing, and had another cold one.

While all of this imbibing was taking place, Flying Bavarian, who had had the audacity to turn up a good half an hour late (after pissing away the night with a couple of **TDH3 Non-Biking Hashers**), had the further audacity to scream by the rest of us, sniff out the right trail and fly off to the ON-ON sight just so he could get tucked back into the beer!

Several cold drinks later we reluctantly thought about starting off again. I tried my GS best to get everyone inspired to start the search (even sort of blew my whistle once), but the heat of the midday sun seemed to keep everyone's feet firmly planted on the ground astride their pedals. I finally decided to set the example that a great GS must set and off I went. Down a little lane, straight into a barn where I was chased out the other side by a rabid mutt.

Meanwhile someone in the pack had found the right trail and we were all back off, the ol' muscles complaining that they really thought we were through back there. The trail soon narrowed through some fairly scrubby, scratchy waist high bush. The story goes that as the FPBs happily pedaled along they came to what seemed to be a stream across the path. True off-road cyclist to a man, no small puddle would stop them. New Spoke "Phil-Up" Wilcox had a temporary mental lapse and in his excitement thought he was on his water skis. He hit the water, ready to slalom. They tell me all you could see was his hand waving as he ~~glugged through~~ *under!*

By the time I arrived most people had the good common sense to carry their bike across the best they could: over their head if they were mucho macho, up to their shoulders if they were medio macho, and handing it to Beach Comber if they were poco macho. But in every crowd you will always find those who

strive to excel, who push themselves beyond what others dare to dream, who rise up to seemingly impossible challenges. Or maybe they just like to have their pictures taken. In any event, Limbo decided that if someone would capture the event on film, he would succeed in riding **on the water**.

All eyes were upon him as he went back a dramatic 20 yards or so and everyone cleared the way to let him pass. He gave it full throttle and clenched his teeth for effect. As he neared the edge of the Sea he raised himself an inch or so off the seat and leaned forward with fire in his eyes. He hit the water, pedaled harder and surged through up to his pedals, his knees, his hips, his waist...and then **THONK**. He was over his handlebars and blowing bubbles.

After that several of the fearless young warriors had a go at it, all meeting a similar fate. In the end, Beach Comber and the Dads got their bikes across and Mudmagnet, Rainhood, Sludgepuppy, Sam "Gumboots" Miller, Tom "Plunger" and Lucy "Mud Meister" Schneider decided to make it a Triathlon weekend and stayed in for a swim.

Eventually they all came out, shook themselves off like puppies, and the pack set back out. Now that the wet t-shirt contest had cooled us down the rest of the ride was quite pleasant. For most of us that is. For this is where we came across the first Walter Fall of the ride. I wasn't witness to the actual event so I don't really know how his wheels came out from under him but when I arrived on the scene our poor New Spoke was on his back like a beetle with all four legs kicking the air.

He seemed okay, brushed himself off and we resumed. I was, as usual, engaged in a high level philosophical discussion with Dainty and we missed the left turn that would have taken us with the rest of the pack through a bit of forest. Unfortunate for us, because in that forest tumbled the second Walter Fall of the day and we missed it altogether. We also missed the clever ON-IN made out of very Ecologically Correct branches on the path. So natural were they, in fact, that I believe no one saw them at all.

The end was welcome. Most clocked around 23 km and 2 hours 40 minutes of riding time. All were hot and most were tired. Someone had the good sense to move the ON-ON site under a tree where a delightful variety of snacks and drinks were spread picnic-style (flies and all) in someone's front yard. Gander and Gosling were there, along with several of the TDH3 Non-Biking Hashers and they joined us for the circle. Down-Downs were given to Lily and Beach Comber for setting a creative clover-leaf circuit, complete with a refreshing water dip, and a Down-Down which was really an Up-Up to Little Weed for the very welcome lunch. New Spokes Phil-Up, Walter Fall, Beach Comber, and Mike were welcomed and Rainhood was initiated into his teenagerhood with a beer-spiked water Down-Down. Raincoat avoided being called into the circle by NOT wearing his threadbare dressing gown but sinners were brought to justice: first there was Walter Fall, who actually provided us all with such entertainment it may have been unfair to call him a sinner, except for the fact that one should really know how to ride a bike before coming on a Bike Hash. Limbo was chastised for the sin of Presumption in that he, being GM of **ANOTHER HASH**, quite mistakenly, believed that his Authority Over the Elements (that we GM/GSs are known to possess) would extend to this occasion and that he would actually be able to *part the waters* in full Red Sea Glory.

**IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT:** there will be a Mismanagement Committee meeting on April 29 at 8:00 p.m. at Goose and Gander's house (British Embassy Flat 2B).



#### TURNOUT for RIDE #23

HARES	2
HOUNDS-Riders	13
-Horrors	8
-Visitors	5
<hr/>	
Total	28
<hr/>	

OKAY, EVERYONE STAY WHERE YOU ARE. MOVE A MUSCLE AND YOU'RE HISTORY. YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!

THAT DOESN'T DO ANY GOOD



I NEED A JACKSON.



I'LL SAY

WHY DO YOU INSIST ON WALKING BEHIND ME?



HEY! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?

THAT IT'S A GOOD THING THEY ONLY GET TOGETHER ONCE A YEAR!



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HER! SHE'S ACTING DIFFERENT LATELY!

HMM? HOW'S THAT?



BUNGEE-JUMPING.



WHAT'S THAT?



REALLY, LIKE WHAT?

DAINTY



WE JUST HAD MY ANNUAL FAMILY REUNION



YEAH AND WHAT AN EXPERIENCE



WE CERTAINLY LEARNED A LOT ABOUT EACH OTHER





YOU CAME HOME FROM YOUR  
TESTIMONIAL DINNER SOUSED  
TO THE GILLS

G.S.  
GOOSE

YOU SHOULD KNOW  
THE EFFECT ALCOHOL  
HAS ON YOUR AGING  
BODY

OH SURE, LIKE  
IT'S ALL MY  
FAULT

NEWSPOKE  
WALTER "FALL"

WALTER

PHIL

MIKE

CHAS

BEER

SNACKS  
HB

H<sub>2</sub>O  
+ BEER

TEENAGER

I LOVE  
THE  
HAT!

SINNER

SINNER  
"LIMBO"

DO I DETECT A  
NOTE OF JEALOUSY  
IN YOUR VOICE?

OK, I ADMIT IT.  
I'VE ALWAYS  
SECRETLY  
WANTED TO  
WEAR A LITTLE  
TWEED HAT

ARE YOU SURE WE'RE HEADING  
IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION,  
OSCAR?

WAIT A MINUTE!  
WHAT AM I DOING?

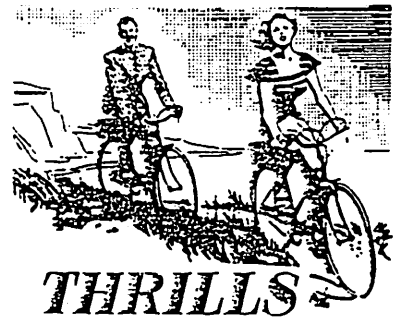
GUESS  
WHAT?

MUD-MEISTER

PLUNGER

**BHBB ROLLING SPOKE LINE 1994/5**

22 May "Mercury" & "Crisis" Curtis  
 19 June AGM 2nd Summer Solstice Classic GS & JS's  
 10 July "Hotel" Bill & Jonathan Black  
 XX August Chris & Belinda Moor  
 XX September "Leaking Wolf" & "Weaver Petrie  
 XX October Famille Schneider  
 XX November Capn Squall & Patrick Stall  
 XX December Malinee & Pat Kanchanapop  
 XX January Sirisant family  
 XX February Ferrier family  
 XX March Chooli family  
 XX April Arianne "Solong" Juzen  
 XX May Wendy & Pat Prieve  
 XX June AGM 3rd Summer Solstice Classic GS & JS's



Give your RIDE date, mis-directions etc, to the TRAILMASTER our very own Lem "Gander" MORGAN and a copy to the Hon-On-Sec, two (2) to three MONTHS in advance so that they can be published in "P3", recorded in the BHBB members hectic planning schedules and more old fashionedly their diaries.....On-On....

**NEWSPOKES.** Sawat-dii-krap to Chas, Delia, Layla & Lucky FRASER, Mike LAUER, Rhian "Gosling" MORGAN, Walter "Fall" WELDON and Phil, Maureen & Liam WILLCOX who took leave of their senses and joined Thailand's premier BIKE HASH. ON-ON!!

**LONG TIME NO SEE/RIDE?** Those members who have forsaken our ranks and who do not RIDE with BHBB for a year or more should 'phone the Hon-On-Sec for reinstatement onto the mailing list, nuff said!

**NOMINATIONS** or volunteers for next years Mismanagement should be made in person to her heavenlyness the G.S. along with your bank account number, car keys etc., etc.

Your BHBB "Apres Velo" trousers order form is the back page of this month's "P3". Orders should be returned with the Baht 150.00 per pair deposit by RIDE #24 on April 24, 1994. State your name, size and colour preference to HASH Haberdash Karis "U-Bend" Battram.

HON-ON-SEC requests that the MARCH HARES do the APRIL write-up or find a replacement and so on.....

**BHBB MIS-MANAGEMENT**

**GRAND SPOKESPERSON**

Tricia "Goose" Morgan (253-7130)

**JOINT SPOKESPERSON'S**

**Bob "Saddle-Sniffer" Boulter**  
(398-0158)

**Clyde "Bonnie" Albrecht**  
(237-8993)

		'Phone	Fax
Hon-On-Sec:	Peter "Wheel-Wobble" Battram	541-1970	541-1436
Hash-Cash:	Bob "Raincoat" Rayner	236-0293	
Haberdash:	Karis "U-Bend" Battram	252-3677	
Hash Flash:	Rod "Thespian" Turner	252-2246	
Hash Quack:	Nanette "Little-weed" Miller	260-1726	
Bike Quack:	Bruce "Lily" Miller	269-1771	
R.A:	Bill "Cranky" Hobbs	541-1970	
Trailmaster:	Lem "Gander" Morgan	253-0191	
Hash Music:	Chantelle "Gigi" Schneider	286-0666	
Klong Divers:	Pete "Leaking Wolf" Petrie	Bruce "Lily" Miller	
	Nanette "Little-Weed" Miller	Liam "Gone" Moushall	
	Nigel "Slimy" Pike	Frank "Blackwater" Allum	
	*Gwen "Sexy-spake" Western	Micheal "Rainhood" Rayner	
	Natalie "Nails" Lavoie	Jenny "Spinning" Turner	

overheard at Friday night's pre-ride Carbo load-up at Sri Racha.

Swollen Member (as Goose was feeding Gosling):

"how long will you be breast feeding?"

Lily Miller "for God's sake Andy, your dinner will be here soon"

"PADDY" CROSS WORD.

CLUES ACROSS CLUES DOWN

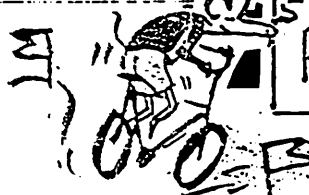
- 1) A TOOL.
- 2) A BOOK
- 3) A CLOUT
- 4) A DRINK
- 5) TO HIT SOMEONE.
- 1) VEGETABLE.
- 2) FEMALE SHEEP.
- 3) FOWLS.
- 4) OCEANS.
- 5) YOU DROP THEM

1	P	U	N	C	H
2	P	U	N	C	H
3	P	U	N	C	H
4	P	U	N	C	H
5	P	U	N	C	H

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# CALANDA OF 1994

XC: CROSS COUNTRY-CRC: COUNTRY ROAD CIRCUIT-MBC: MOUNTAIN BIKE CIRCUIT-MTB: MOUNTAIN BIKE

RACE DAY	EVENTS	DISTANCE	FEE	DEADLINE ENTRY	ACCOM.
<u>MAY</u>					
29-6	VANCOUVER MARATHON			APR.1	
15	XC KWAI NOI RUN	8 K	250	MAY 1	HOME PUTUEY RESORT
	XC MTB	25 K	350		
21-22	MTB. TOURING -RAYONG	TRAINING		MAY 10	
29	CRC SUKHOTHAI HALF MARATHON	21.1 K	300	MAY 16	PYLIN HOTEL
28	MBC SUKHOTHAI RACE	35 K	350	"	"
<u>JUN.</u>					
25	MBC MAESOD	35 K	350		MAESOD HILL
26	CRC MAESOD RUN	25 K	300	JUN.13	
<u>JULY</u>					
23-24	MTB. TOURING	TRAINING		JUL.10	
<u>SEP.</u>					
17	MBC RIVER KWAI	30,60 K	300 500	SEP.5	PUNG WAAN RESORT
18	CRC RIVER KWAI HALF MARATHON	21.1 K	250	"	RIVER KWAI VILLAGE
<u>OCT.</u>					
16	XC RUN RAYONG	10 K	250	OCT.3	ORCHARD PARK
	XC MTB - RAYONG	35 K	350	"	
<u>NOV.</u>					
5	MBC LANNA	25 K		OCT.20	LANNA RESORT
6	CRC LANNA INT'L RUN	25 K	250	"	



# Peddalling to new heights

**Narat Tha Hla** was recently up in the mountains with a group of enthusiasts bent on popularizing mountain bike racing in Thailand. He believes the sport is gaining ground at a rapid pace.

**M**ountain bike (MTB) racing is a fast growing sport in Thailand, and on February 19 a group of competitors from all walks of life went off the beaten track in a bid to conquer a tough course in the mountainous region of Lamphun in Thailand's northwest.

The sport is quickly gaining popularity around the world and here in Thailand the sale of mountain bikes and accessories has become big business as people try to escape the pollution of Bangkok to tackle rough courses mapped out not by man, but by Mother Nature.

The lure of competing in a natural environment has given cycling a new lease of life as people take their light, agile MTBs out to tackle just about any type of terrain.

An MTB is different from a normal bicycle in that it has flat handlebars and broad, flat, multi-traction tires. Prices range from Bt2,000 to Bt130,000, depending on accessories. The frame is built from high-tech materials such as titanium or aluminium, which is very light. The frames can cost Bt10,000-Bt50,000 depending on brand name and the material used.

These bikes have 21-24 gears, which are needed to assist the rider as he covers a variety of terrain. The MTB outfit and accessories, ranging from helmets, glasses, gloves and shoes, can cost up to Bt20,000.

Wolfgang Hockmann, a 29-year-old German, was the envy of many MTB riders when he came to compete in the 40km Kuntan Natureland Mountain Bike race at Lamphun with his Bt80,000 machine.

His aluminium-frame MTB drew the attention of many after they discovered its price, but his outfit was also impressive. Hockmann's Bt4,500 sunglasses and Bt2,800 shoes were just a few items of his Bt20,000 outfit.

"I am not that good at MTB racing, but there's nothing wrong in looking good if you can't excel in the sport," the Berliner told *Sports Sunday*.

On February 19, 79 MTB enthusiasts gathered at the Kuntan Natureland Sports Club in Lamphun to test their abilities and enjoy 94 rai of scenery along the rough and challenging course.

The 40km Kuntan Natureland Mountain Bike race offered no cash prizes, but drew MTB racers of all ages, professions and abilities. Some came by train and camped in tents, provincial mountain bike clubs came as in groups by tour buses, while others drove to the competition site.

Korkiart Nimmol, a Chulalongkorn-trained architect and the managing director of the Kuntan Natureland Sports Club, said Bangkok's traffic problems limit people in many ways.

He said: "Right now we have the facilities and terrain for mountain bike racing. When the rainy season comes, it will be even more inviting for mountain bike racers due to the muddy course and greenery. We focused on mountain bike racing to give this area a sports-oriented image. Lamphun has no sports recreation facilities and this should give the province a good start in bringing in athletes and sports minded people to try out this area."

Among the competitors was national cyclist Supajit Kantipong, the eventual winner of the Open event who finished the 40km course in one hour, 24 minutes and 30 seconds. One-handed Vichien Pingaysorn, an ardent supporter of mountain bike racing, came to donate school supplies to rural schools and also made a special effort to compete in the race.

*"It is a relatively new sport . . . but I must say that it is quite expensive."*

## Pol Col Sriroj Planskool

Vichien, 35, lost his right hand in an explosives accident 18 years ago, but finished a respectable third in the Open event and won the 30-39 age group event in one hour, 30 minutes and 20 seconds.

Eight women entrants, a 60-year-old retiree and a nine-year-old boy crossed the finish line to cap off a fun day at Lamphun. Adding colour to the MTB race were foreign participants who comprised of Americans from the Peace Corps and a German who used to own a duck farm near Mae Rim.

Phanlop Phanwan, 54; a Royal Irrigation Department official from Phitsanulok, told *Sports Sunday*: "The fun, travelling, and nature's challenge is why I am a mountain biker. If I finish the course, I feel good about myself and am encouraged to search for more challenging courses."

Unlike some sports, MTB racers do not have to be rich to compete.

Vichien Pingaysorn of the House of Bicycle club said: "I do not want people to think that MTB racing will require a Bt100,000 bike and much more for the rider's outfit. You can always start small. You just need the essentials. I built my own MTB from a second-hand frame and it cost me only Bt20,000 when you include all the accessories."

"When you have a MTB, you will need a rider's shirt that has a back-pocket which is used to stock bananas and food during long rides. Climbing shoes will do for MTB shoes, while special pants with a padded area for the crotch should do. Glasses, water bottles and gloves can be bought anywhere. A Bt5,000 budget should cover the necessary accessories," added Vichien.

However, the Singha-sponsored MTB campaigner said that once one accumulates some experience as a rider, there is an urge to buy more expensive accessories and brand name equipment.

Pol Col Sriroj Planskool, vice president of the Amateur Athletic Association of Thailand (AAAT), was a little apprehensive about costs involved in the sport.

"It is a relatively new sport and I am glad to see Thai people taking up mountain bike racing. I am not too knowledgeable about this sport, but I must say that it is quite expensive."

At the end of the race, all 79 entrants crossed the finish line and regardless of their results received a commemorative medal. Every racer was smiling, content simply to have finished the challenging course.

One rider refused to give up the 40km race despite his broken MTB frame and a few flesh wounds. He carried his MTB for at least 5km and finished last.

An American Peace Corp volunteer who finished the race crossed the line with a bamboo stick supporting the seat. After receiving his medal from deputy governor Vasant Lerthamtee, he held up the bamboo stick like the Statue of Liberty holds the torch, in response to the cheers of spectators.

**M**ountain bike racing also has the support of Dr Thongchai Phansawad, a committee member of the Amateur Jogging Association of Thailand and a campaigner for bicycles to replace automobiles as a mode of transportation in Bangkok.

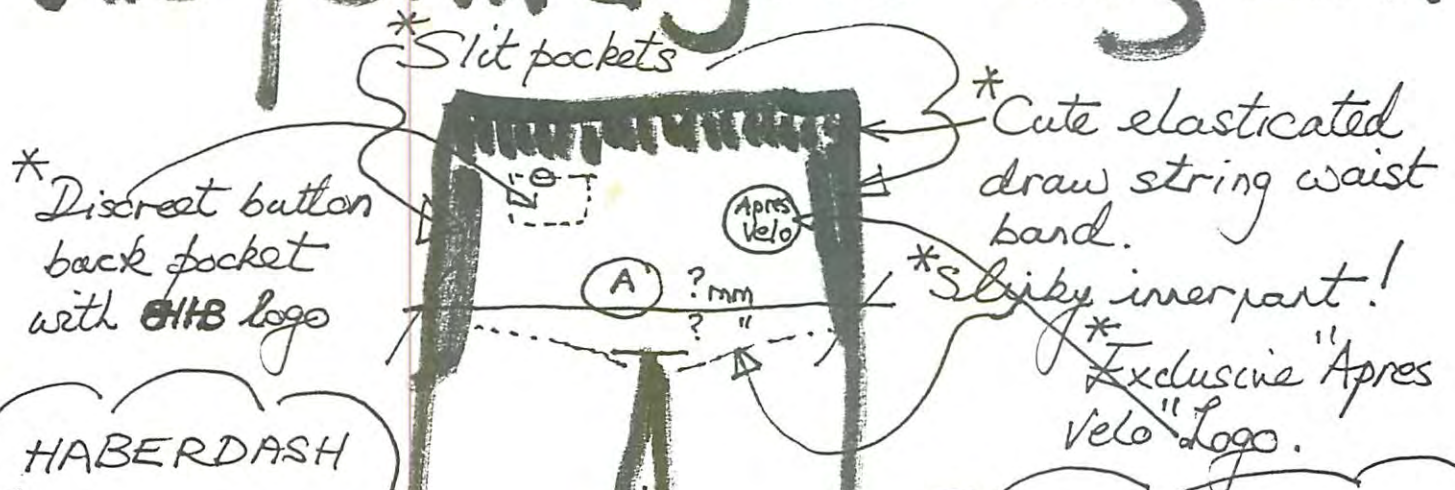
It might be a nightmare for the automobile industry to envision thousands of Bangkokians switching from their cars to a mountain bike, but for the sake of pollution and the traffic congestion on the streets of the capitol, one can only hope.





# AGM ? ORDER FORM

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