

## **H2H3 RUN #342 – 1st October 2016**

LOCATION: Off Soi 112 at 3.8 km turn left

GPS Coordinates: 12.508604, 99.926921

Hares: Brambles Bill & Scotch Tape

Hash Snacks: Miss Snickers

Tax Collector: Special Services (assisted by Mudman)

Hash Flash: Cathusalem

Hash Scribe: Cathusalem

Number of hashers attending: 29

On After: Yao's Seafood, Soi 112

### **Hash Write-up**

There was quite heavy rain until about 3:30 pm and it was still raining a bit when we arrived at the run site. However, by 4:30 pm it had stopped.

Tinks explained that Hugs's faithful old dog Whisky had died that morning so Hugs had asked Tinks to take over for the day.

RIP Whisky and condolences to Hugs.

Brambles Bill's voice was hardly audible due to a bad cold but he did make it clear that the runners loop was very steep.

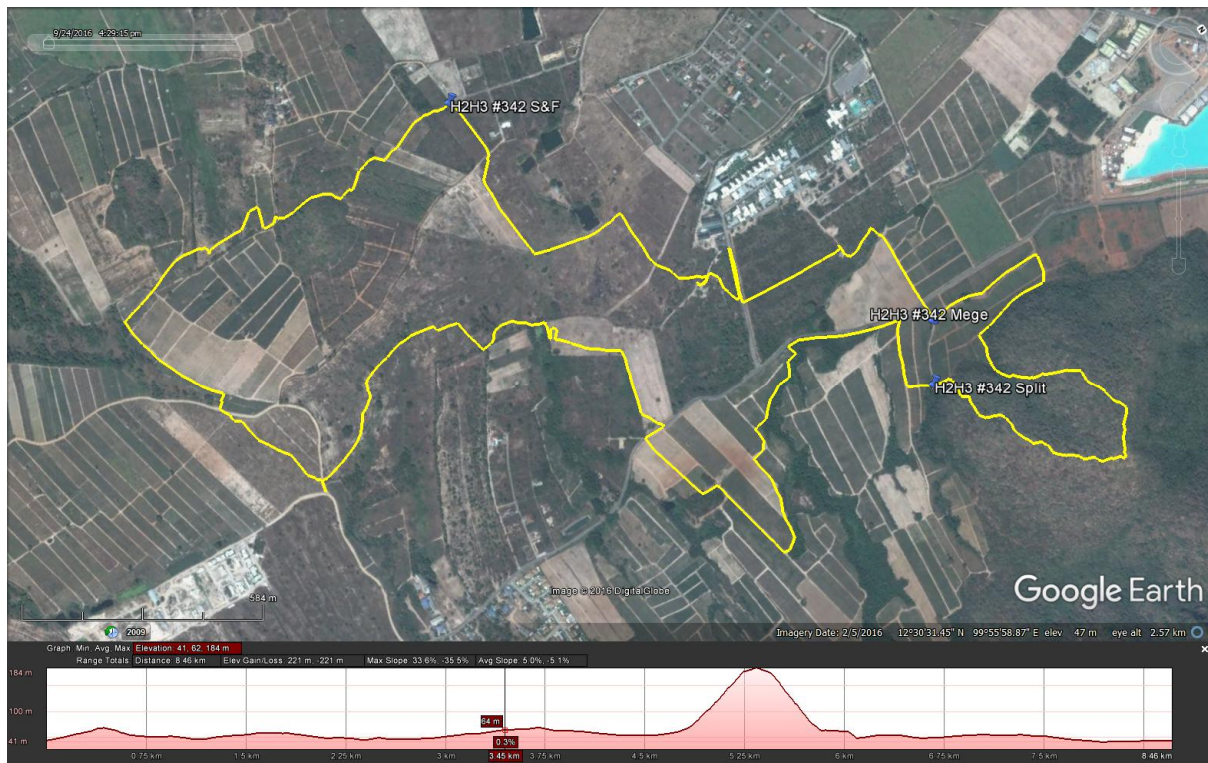
The first 2km was very pleasant except for a couple of tumbles I had, which gained me a down-down later. I found myself the very last but soon got past Space Cowboy, The Mingster, Dragontail and Karaoke Queen.

I tagged along with One Brick Short (leading us through a boggy stretch), Special Services, Davey Delayed, Doggy Style, Colossal Fish Fingers and Lost Cause. Nobody except me realised that for about 1 km it was the same trail as two weeks ago (that I laid with Stumbles).

We even crossed the road into the pineapple fields at the same spot but after that things were different. We did a circuit of about 1 km in the pineapple fields and then came out on to the road again. We went along the road a short way before spotting Space Cowboy's little group, who I thought had certainly taken a shortcut. The obvious thing was to go in their direction but there was no paper leading that way. I turned back and One Brick Short, Special Services, Davey Delayed and Doggy Style dithered until they heard Space Cowboy shouting On On. However, I ignored their calls and I think they all thought I was mad.

I followed paper back into the pineapple fields and soon came to the R/W split sign and soon after that the merge sign, almost back to the road again. I found out later that Colossal Fish Fingers and

Lost Cause had probably missed the paper turning off back into the pineapple fields and carried on up the road to where they found paper leading away from the merge sign and going across the road in a homewards direction. Lost Cause said they had seen the R/W split sign but I managed to convince her later that what she saw was the yellow colour of the merge sign.



I think I was probably the only one apart from the Rambos to get to the R/W split sign. As I was just approaching the merge, I heard voices from the hill opposite so thought the Rambos would soon arrive and I could take some photos. However, I later found out that the voices probably came from the top of the hill. I had to wait 15 minutes before Mudman arrived followed by Swindlers Pissed. Another few minutes later, Tinks arrived and shouts from the hill confirmed that Bush Whacker was on his way.

Tinks told me the trail had actually gone right to the top of the hill and I reckon that is quite an exceptional bit of trail laying possibly rivalling Mudman's Hills of Death. On the photo below, it is the left hand hill and the Rambos said it was still in cloud when they reached the top.



It was quite an easy stroll with a little running to get back from the merge and I had first Tinks then Bush Whacker for company. It was 6:25 pm when I got back and almost dark.

## Circle Notes

Tinks opened the circle by getting the hares in the middle and asking first what the short walkers thought of the trail. Space Cowboy answered that "the trail was so long that The Mingster and Dragontail actually ran on the walker's trail" to much laughter.

The rest of the walkers said they had enjoyed it and the four Rambos agreed that it was a good trail for them, although even steeper than expected.

So Brambles Bill and Scotch Tape were duly down downed.

Next down-downs were for short cutters Butt Out and Space Cowboy, a very suitable stand-in for the original call Ballbanger who had already gone home.

Miss Snickers was next and Davey Delayed's call was "Here's to the Super Snicking Snacking Pork Pie Baker, she's so blue...." Good call!

Tinks then went on to explain about Mudman taking over as Biermeister for today. Hugs had handed over the beer stock and the money he was going to use to top up the stock. Time was limited and Mudman had to shop around to get Leo and Singha Light but succeeded.

Davey Delayed's call was "Here's to the beer rescuer and we're so grateful he didn't only rescue the Chang, he's so blue..." Another good call!

Next the returners Davey Delayed and Doggy Style with Lost Cause, who had stayed longer in the UK than husband Colossal Fish Fingers and she told us she had visited Scotland. Ooh!

Tinks explained that Davey had not been away but had succeeded in making a rapid descent of his stairs at home. The result, unfortunately, was a cracked rib.

The choir was doing well without Davey but he didn't think so and did the unthinkable by singing for his own down-down.

Karaoke Queen called for a down-down for Cathusalem for falling over twice. He claimed it was because he'd been taking his stand-in hash flash duties too seriously and not watching where he was going.

Cathusalem stayed in the circle and announced he would be the volunteer scribe for this time and Mudman offered to do it next time, both swayed by another down-down beer.

Finally, next week's hare Onefer was down-downed after telling us where it would be.

## On After

The On After was at Yao's Seafood on Soi 112, where 24 hashers had a jolly time with nice food.

*On On,*

*Cathusalem*