

Hua Hin H3 Run #289 - 4th October 2014

Location: Between Soi 112 and 116 off Soi Moo Baan Hua Na

Google Map link: <https://goo.gl/maps/o2hDF>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.525872, E 099.9520796 (N 12 31.552, E 099 57.125).

Hares: Jock Twat & Hugmanannygoat

Snacks: Legs Wide Open

Hash Notes: Tinks

Hash Photos: Ballbanger (can be found on the website <http://www.h2h3-cah3.com/hash-trash1>)

Number of Hashers: 40

Pre-Hash

I arrived at the run site shortly after 3:30 to find an overgrown open area with a solitary Toyota truck exiting from the area. This being Hugs and he advised I had the right location and could opt to park where I wished. With less overgrowth in the centre and with instruction from she who shall be obeyed that I should park so as to provide shade from the sun I settled on a spot. Shortly thereafter Pinky arrived and then others slowly arrived and by the time the pre run circle was called the pack was 40 strong.

With Hugs making a delivery to the Head Monk on behalf of the Hash it was left to Jock Twat to provide the customary briefing to the hounds. With advice that we would be climbing steps and having great vistas of the surrounding country side, some false trails, barbed wire and yappy dogs a plenty the pack were eager to get away.

The Trail



The above is an image of what the Hares had laid. The runners raced away with Pedal, Bush Whacker, Mud Lady and Mudman to the first check. I made a mistake and as a result ended up amongst the walkers. The second check was more obvious to as Hus could be seen in the direction of the temple. It was then the stairway to heaven or in this case the Stuppa and the promised views. Waiting at the top was Ballbanger taking photos all of which can be viewed on the website. At this point somehow I and Screwdriver missed the trail leading off to the right and continued on up through passing several mall monks dwellings and

after some time we wondered as to why there was no paper to be seen. Eventually after a phone call to the Hare Hugs we did a 180 and made our way back to the Stuppa and on the way picked up a lost Mike Obrien. Arriving back at the Stuppa paper was clearly visible and so of we headed down the slippery slope to exit out of the temple at the same point we entered. From here it was onto a mixture of concrete and tarmac for almost 1 kilometre. If I and Screwdriver had opted to continue down the track we had found we would have broken onto the main trail and called SCB's. At the top there was a false trail and Davey Delayed was winging about paper on the wrong side whilst Space Cowboy was dewatering. The trail from here was reasonable well marked to the next check and the false trail in the Quarry. It was rumored that the False trail was a lot further out than were I found it and that Mudman had decided to move it in closer but not before making the other FRB's join him before revealing the FT marker. A lot of time was spent by many looking for the trail which was found and led to the R/W Split. At this point I split from Screwdriver and headed off on trail with Cathusalem following behind. On the Way I came across Space Cowboy trying to short cut out of the Quarry and getting himself tangled up in barbed wire. After checking he was OK I sent him in the direction of the split and then continued with Cathusalem on trail to where the next check according to Hare Hugs was located. We had problems here as we did not see the check and could not find any paper. Both Cathusalem and I decided it was after spending some 6 minutes looking for trail it was time to head home and then I deviated to the left and found paper. The trail from here was difficult to say the least with poor paper marking and many small rubbish dumps and so we headed back in the direction of home. Although Cathusalem and I were the last runner's home, there were still several walkers who arrived back some 90 minutes plus after starting.

Post Trail and Circle

The usual discussion regarding the trail abounded but it should be reminded that the Hares stepped in at short notice to lay this trail from their own back yard and I think it was a job well done. After the curried pork and lentil prepared by Legs and the consumption of cold refreshing beer etc the post run circle was called and the following down downs awarded:

Hares: Hugs & Jock Twat

Press Gang: Tinks taking advantage of seeking Hares for this run at Bobby's Bar a week ago after several pints had been consumed.

Snacks: Legs Wide Open

No Hash Shirt: Hugs as he believed he could think logically but those wearing hash shirts did not.

Returners: Scotch Tape with the excuse that his taxi driver failed to shoe for the last run.

Taxi Driver: Brambles for not getting Scotch Tape to the hash.

Ant infestation: Pussy Galore

False Trail Hider: Mudman and tea potting on the hash whilst waiting for his fellow hashers to scramble up to the FT.

Housework before the Hash: Space Cowboy

The Circle closed with Hus advising that next week's CAH3 run would in the Hupkapong area and that he and Hairy Punt would be haring.

With the circle now closed the beer truck was packed and some 20 Hashers went on to Yeo's.

On On

Tinks