

H2H3 RUN #385 - 12th May 2018

LOCATION: Next to the Napaguard Resort

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/axYognq7WjL2>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.542890, E 99.914810 (N 12 32.572, E 99 54.889)

HARES: Tinks Family

HASH SNACKS: Tinks Family

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Mudman

HASH SCRIBE: Cathusalem

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 39

Very good misdirections and signing.....even Sodomy arrived early. Also an easy parking area and circle spot where Tinks explained the complications of the various trails. This left us quite stultified. Nobody thought to ask how long the various trail options were and Tinks forgot. He remembered just as everybody had gone at exactly 5pm for once.

I was still there putting my horn in the car. Although I used to run near the front as Hash Horn on the Bangkok Hash, I now prefer to run (walk) without it. Putting it away does often delay me and I know what you're going to say "give us a break then, just blow a whistle to announce the circle".

Anyway, I soon caught up with a group of girls and followed Dragon Tail and Mingster up a hill before I heard "mai mee gra-daht". So we turned around and looked for paper on another path. This was just a foretaste of the many times I had to back-track.

We soon came to a sign straight ahead for a short cut and left for the main trail. I think the girls initially followed me on the main trail then turned around and took the short cut. It could have been something to do with a herd of cows ahead but, fortunately for me, the cowherd sent them back in the direction they'd come from and the trail was clear.

From that point on until almost home, taking the long walk, I didn't see a soul either hasher or cowherd. I could tell the "main trail" was a big loop but it was delightful. There were so many little paths made by cows providing so many options where the trail could go. Tinks took full advantage of this. No sooner than you thought the trail was following a particular path than it diverted time and again on to a another little path. I had to go back several times. Fortunately, the front runners had done a really good job of breaking the checks, of which there were many. I reflected that it must have been quite interesting solving the checks because of the terrain.

I ignored another opportunity to follow the short walk and it was more of the same. There were some great views opening up as the trail gradually gained height but you could hardly afford to look at the views for fear of losing your way, the trail was twisting a turning that much.

Now here is the only little criticism of a really great job done by Tinks. I came to an R/W merge sign. This was puzzling. I wondered if I'd missed the R/W split sign. Being pedantic, and you all know that's one of my traits, the sign should have read SW/LW & R merge. I rapidly concluded that and carried on my way only to come to another puzzling sign.



What was puzzling was that the L WALK & RUN arrow was pointing exactly in the direction I'd come from. "No, it can't be that way" I said to myself. "I was following paper on the right or was I dreaming?" I soon spotted paper going off at 90

degrees to the arrow but concluded that Tinks had actually fixed the sign up in the most practical way.

Realising I was now heading in the opposite direction to home, I speeded up a bit and promptly fell flat on my face. I was alright though and carried on still on a nice trail, then came to this sign and took the WALKERS. This was actually the long walkers but I'm being too pedantic now!



I soon dropped down out of the bush on to an easy track to finish off on, past future development, in progress development and completed development...none particularly beautiful but all you need at that stage is an easy route home.

I started the circle off then handed over to Pussy Pedaller. Tinks got approval from everybody for a high quality trail with just a few grumbles about "too many cows" but shouldn't we have the whole Tinks Family in the circle, I asked. Bush Whacker suggested Tinks should have 3 down downs and the result was that he had one while Tinks had his well accustomed two.

I then dealt with the virgins and I've just realised I clearly stepped on PP's toes by doing this. I called in H2H3 virgins Steve and Christine (they'd already been three times to CAH3 but that doesn't count) and they were joined by Alyza who seems the sort of girl who'd never miss the chance of a down-down...bravo.

Pussy Pedaller dealt with the Returners, notably Brambles Bill, Hawaii Five-O Ring and Ruud Siem and one leaver Ahmedashed, although he will be officiating at CAH3 next week before leaving. All that remained was to provide information about the next CAH3, the Wednesday Fun Run and the Friday Bike Hash.

Then off we went to the Etmxim Restaurant. How the heck did it get a name like that? Perhaps it means something in Russian? Looking at the menu, I could see that

whoever transferred the name shown there to Google had got confused by the font with serifs used on the translation from Thai.

EIMYIM had become ETMXIM

In Thai it is อิ่มยิ้ม which roughly translates as (and I stand to be corrected) "full of smiles".

Anyway, the 23 of us had a nice time there with good food and lively conversation.



On On,

Cathusalem