

Hua Hin H3 Run #301 - 7th March 2015

Location: Off Soi 112 close to Zab Wer Restaurant

Google Map link: <https://goo.gl/maps/3G6Dp>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.511626, E 99.927598 (N 12 30.698, E 99 55.656)

Hares: Hugmanannygoat, Davey Delayed & Doggy Style

Hash Snacks: Doggy Style

Hash Notes: Adams Apple

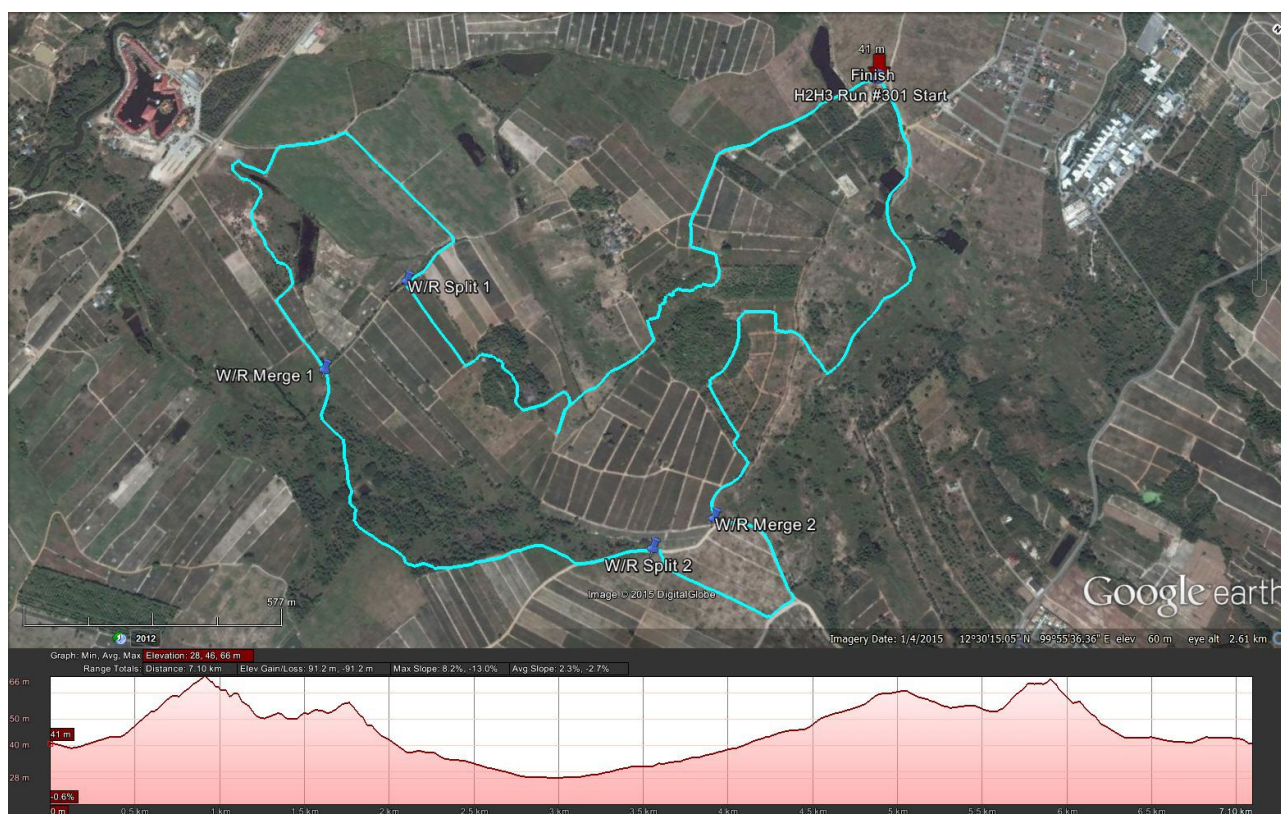
Hash Photos: Pedalophile

Number of Hashers: 59

The Long and Short of It Hash

Let me start this by stating that this was the first, and hopefully last, time I have ever gone up to a stranger in a train station car park and uttered the words: "Hello. Are you Blow Job?" But really, what can you expect when you're waiting for a lift from the man they call the Pussy Peddler on a Saturday afternoon? (Thanks for the lift PP!).

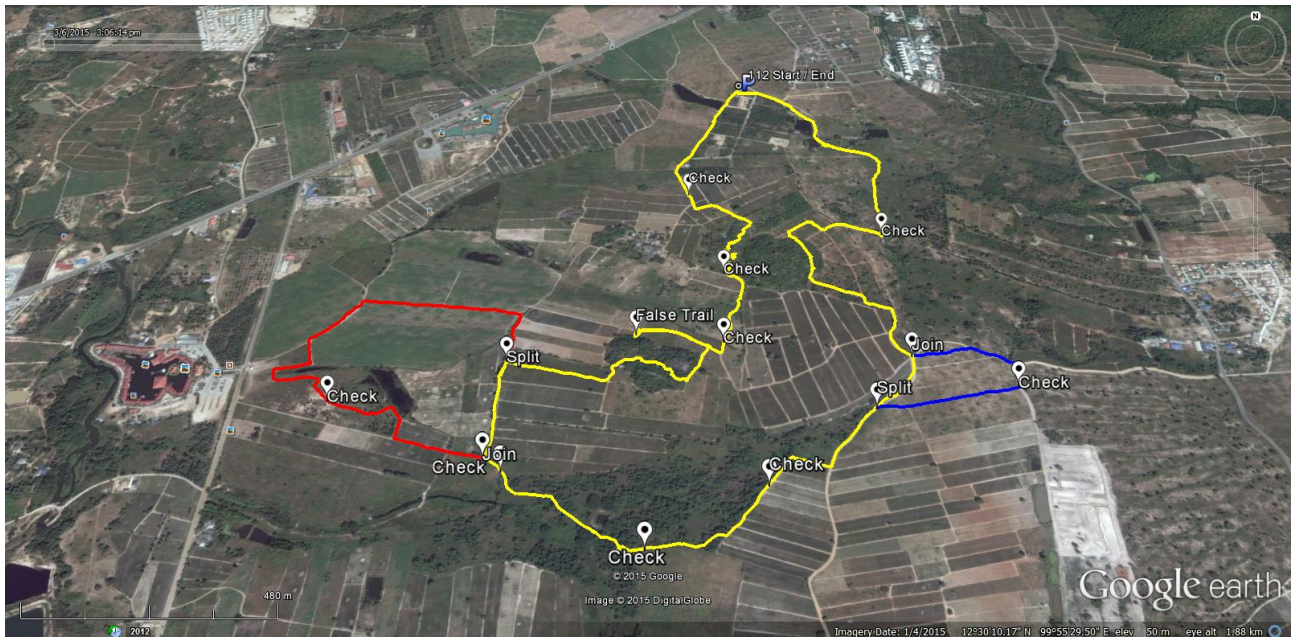
Secondly, in the interest of full disclosure I admit that after volunteering my services as Hash Scribe to Tinks earlier in the week, I promptly forgot about it and so spent the majority of the trail paying scant disregard to my surroundings. What follows is a sketchy report of H2H3 run #301.



Tinks GPS Map

Our hares, Davey Delayed and Hugmanannygoat, gave the assembled 59 hashers a run through of what to expect on the trail: no cows, no barbed wire, no dogs, and no hills. 50% of this list was pure fabrication. We were also given the choice of opting for a Long Long Trail (7.1km), a Long Short Trail (6.6km), a Short Long Trail (5.9km) and a Short Short Trail (5.4km). Many cries of "You what??" and "Say that again..." were to be heard, and it indeed transpired that many hashers (myself and Have You Had Me Yet included) were completely (justifiably?) confused and ended up doing a weird hybrid of trails, and despite unintentionally

short cutting managed to add time and kilometers onto the trail. Maybe we should have pulled a stunt like 69 Forever who was behind us for most of the trail but then seen hovering around the beer truck looking suspiciously refreshed, complete with fresh change of clothes when we finally dragged ourselves back. A motorcycle was rumoured to be involved...



Hugs GPS Map

General confusion aside it was an enjoyable, if long!, trail with a very slippery slopey speed bump at the get go - thanks here go to Hash Flash Pedalophile who waited patiently at the bottom and was rewarded by capturing my graceless fall on camera. False trails were also in abundance as our ramble/amble/power walk/sprint/jog/lumber* (*delete as applicable) took us through pineapple fields, down sandy tracks and through other assorted terrain. When I say 'other assorted terrain' that means I can't actually remember.



Lack of observation means unfortunately I'm unable to elaborate any longer, which is ironic seeing as how long it took many of us to get round. (An hour and 50 minutes!) So, with that the trail had been well and truly hashed and weary souls were now guzzling some much needed Leo, Chang and Mont Clair (Ed: Peter Vella), as well as Doggy Style's tasty snacks.

Grand Master Tinks called the circle and the down downs commenced, starting with our worthy hares, who did a fine job of laying such a long trail that I felt entirely justified in then getting horribly drunk. So Hugmanannygoat, Davey Delayed and Doggy Style received their down downs, with Doggy Style getting an extra one for Hash Snacks - while making it known that despite Davey Delayed lingering on the off chance he'd get another down down, he had nothing to do with the preparation of the food!

Next up, down downs for Biermiester Jock Twat and Ice Man Butt Out. Without their valuable services hangovers would not be nearly as bad on Sunday mornings, so to them we must give thanks. The following day was also Jock Twat's birthday so he was the lucky recipient of a second down down – and a tuneless rendition of Happy Birthday.



A first time appearances at the H2H3 earned Start Law from Malta and Wind in my Hair from Bahrain a down down next, followed by a hat trick of christenings. Religious Advisor Scotch Tape led the congregation in choosing new names for John "Ball Cock" Clements, Jenny "Hot Flush" Clements, and Karen "Karaoke Queen" Frosdick. Pi R Squared and Plodderphile were also downed – Pi R for losing her sunglasses and Plodder for finding them.



Newly-christened Ball Cock and Hot Flush were invited back into the circle for Leavers' Down Downs along with Cannonballs, Merrydick and Blow Job, who then enchanted the crowd with his rendition of Benny Hill's Ernie – the Fastest Milkman in the West, bringing back, for this author anyway, all the technicolour horrors of a 1970's childhood.

Merry Can Can was honoured for completing her 100th run with the H2H3 – and was assured her mug would be forthcoming. Three returnees then got called in and I do apologise as the Leo had started kicking in and I only remember who one of them was – me.

Finally next week's Hare, Jock Twat, gave us the low down on the forthcoming run. After that, it was a short hop down to the very welcoming Sabai Sabai restaurant where we were treated to good food, cold beers, great company and – naturally – Swedish carousing. What more could a simple Hasher ask for?



On on!

Adam's Apple