

Hua Hin H3 Run #307 - 30th May 2015

Location: Behind Smart House Village 1

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/kjbo8>

GPS Coordinates: N 12 33.240, E 99 54.056 (N 12.553997, E 99.900925)

Hares: Tinks & Golden Delicious

Hash Snacks: Tinks & Golden Delicious

Hash Notes: Cathusalem

Hash Photos: Hugmanannygoat

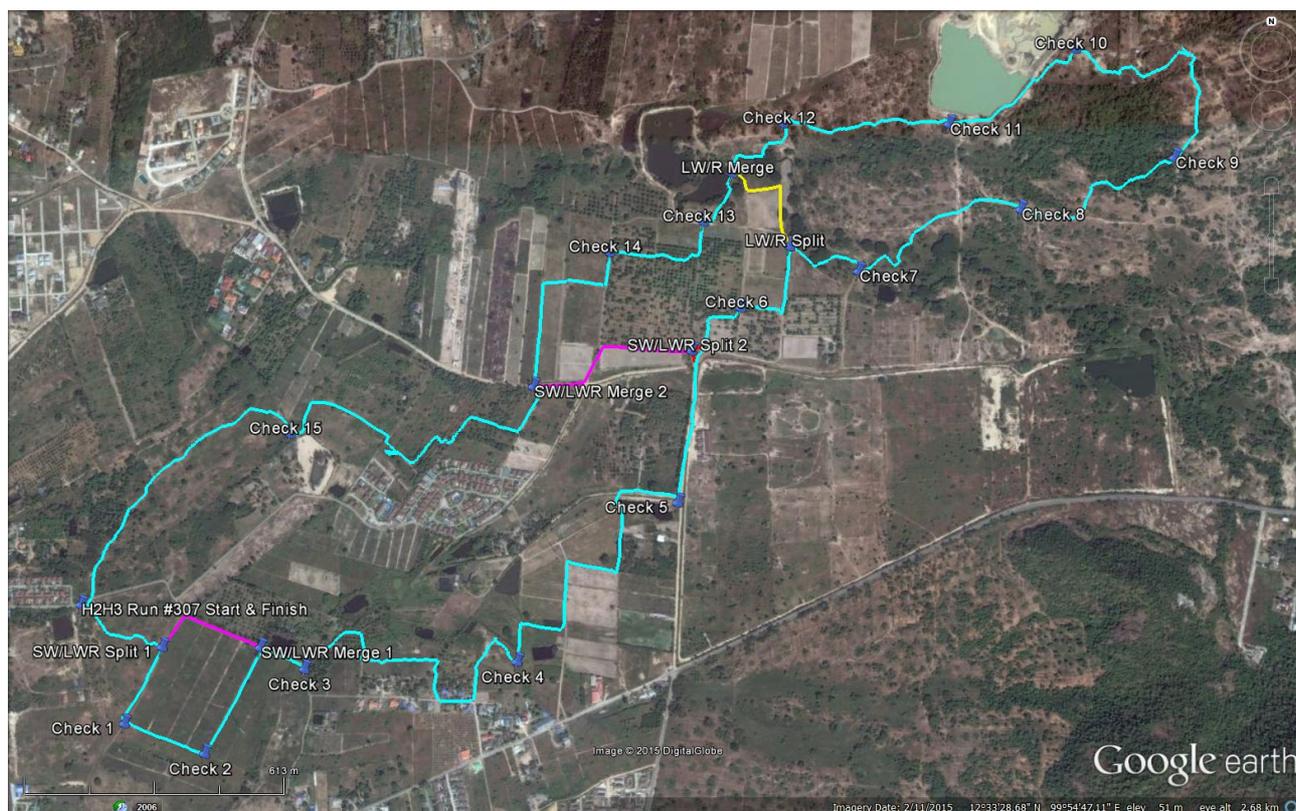
Number of Hashers: 46

Pre-Hash

Arriving at the run site about 4:20pm, there were already about a dozen cars lined up in just about the neatest hash parking I'd ever seen. All the cars were facing in the same direction towards the distant hills, which I suspected would be the direction we'd be heading.

In the opposite direction, according to Screwdriver, there was a female tailor's dummy lying on the river bank. "Can't you see it" he said. This is where I start to bore you all again. Regular readers of the trash may remember my verrucas. Well, today it's my cataracts. "If you can't see that dummy over there, it's a wonder you don't get lost every week" says Screwdriver. I responded to tell him (what he already knew) that the optician he recommended had given me the best prescription he could but I need an operation for cataracts on both eyes. More about this later and it does get slightly more interesting.

The Trail



Short Walk 4.526 k, Long Walk 6.049 k, Runners Trail 8.849 k

Hugmanannygoat was waiting at the first Long Walk / Short Walk split sign to get as many photos as he could. However, the sign was sited where hashers would be very likely to cut across a corner of open ground and miss the sign. I have said in the past that the siting of split signs where hashers can

cut across and miss them is a fundamental error that so many hares have made (including myself) and it can result in walkers finding themselves on the runners trail without realising it.

"Short Walk this way" shouted Hugs so no problem on this occasion. However, in a later conversation with Tinks pre-circle he insisted it was a ruse to fool short cutters so watch out everybody next time Tinks is the hare.

The Long Walk / Runners combined trail was certainly heading on the direction of "them thar hills" but I found something more interesting to focus on. In front there was a young lady with, I think, an 8 letter word across her bottom (on her trousers of course) but, with my defective eyes, I couldn't for the life of me read it. I kept trying to focus but the bottom kept wiggling. Next thing I knew I'd fallen flat on my face.

So, I then concentrated on the trail and overtook several young ladies including those who had taken the Short Walk. There was some attractive countryside in between cultivated fields. However, I would never have believed it was as attractive as it appears in one of Hugs's photos, which makes it look like a Monet landscape. Amazing!

I was walking with Fish Fingers and was interested to hear about his recent trip to Queensland. We came to a dirt road with several farmhouses and turned left, which I guessed correctly indicated the trail was anti-clockwise. Tinks was ahead, this time making sure nobody took the Long Walk by mistake. I suggested to Tinks that perhaps I should be told "don't take the runners trail, you're too slow". He agreed that it would not be a good idea as it was the best part of an extra 3 km. He hoped the runners would be the last to arrive back this week.



By this time Fish Fingers was nearly out of sight but a small group of us kept together all the way back from that point on. I mostly led the way but missed the paper several times. A suggestion to Rubberduck that he went ahead got a response something like "It's OK, you're doing alright old fellow." The others in our small group were Lost Cause, Karaoke Queen, Viola and Vina. Tinks certainly twisted us around on our way back through the orchards.



We came to a ploughed field and just at that point a group of front runners including, Swindlers Pissed, Mudman and Sodomy burst through. It was difficult to see the chalk marks across the ploughed field going into the sun and Swindler set off in the wrong direction, which probably allowed Mudman to pip him to the (non-existent) finishing line. Brambles Bill ran through next telling us that they'd been as far as the quarry (which I know is getting damn close to "them thar hills"). Davey Delayed was next and said he'd received a phone call from Tinks advising him to retrace his steps and take the Long Walk instead of the Runners Trail. My question is how did Tinks let DD slip through in the first place? *(Ed I did not go to the LW/R split as I had already advised DD to take the LW and not the run loop. No name James later advised me that DD had chosen to take the run loop and hence my saving call to DD. As it turned out DD was having extreme difficulty finding trail and I think he was glad to be called back. I subsequently went back to the split and met DD there.)*

Post trail & circle.

Back at the circle the dummy was laid out in all her female glory. Somebody told Tinks about my little tumble and the reason it happened so I fully expected a down-down for that. I looked around for the young lady but couldn't see her. Actually, I didn't get a down-down, no problem of course, but it has subsequently set me thinking.



My latest off-the-wall idea is that virgins get a free run provided they stay for the circle. I think they are good circle material. Every so often you can get a sassy young lady who loves the banter such as when asked "and will you come again?" she responds "oh yes, multiple times". Give the male virgins a free run too, of course, provided they promise to stay to the circle. Make it the club rule.

Others are leaving early before the circle too. Fine them next time unless they've got a really good excuse!

This is the down-down entertainment that some missed.

Returners: Half an Arse & Fog Horn

Later Returners (not responding to the first call): Haveyouhadmeyet and Latecomer

Runners: Swindlers Pissed, Sodomy, Mudman, Bush Whacker, Brambles Bill & Kane

Virgin Hashers: Kids Kane, Jerry & Noey, accompanied by parents Fog Horn and Half an Arse

Hares: Tinks & Golden Delicious

Own Beer: Pythagoras reminded that this was not a Cha-am Run

Casanovas: James & Rubber Duck

Late Returner (not responding to the first two calls): Wind in His Hair

Leavers: Swindlers Pissed

Next Week's Hares: Sodomy



Not sure the name of the On On On restaurant (*ed. Smorjan*) but it was well attended and true to typical hash karma those who got their food first at the previous H2H3 On On On were last and vice versa, or so it seemed. We have to thank Golden Delicious for choosing the restaurant and vetoing Tinks's choice.

Thank you Tinks and Golden Delicious for a very well planned and enjoyable hash event

On On,

Cathusalem