

Hua Hin H3 Run #308 - 13th June 2015 - Sunset Picnic

Location: Pranburi Dam Reservoir

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/XOPP6>

GPS Coordinates: N 12 27.438, E 99 47.632 (N 12.457294, E 99.793872)

Hares: Hugmanannygoat & Davey Delayed

Hash Snacks: Blowmedry

Hash Notes: Tinks

Hash Photos: Hugmanannygoat & No Name James

Number of Hashers: 50

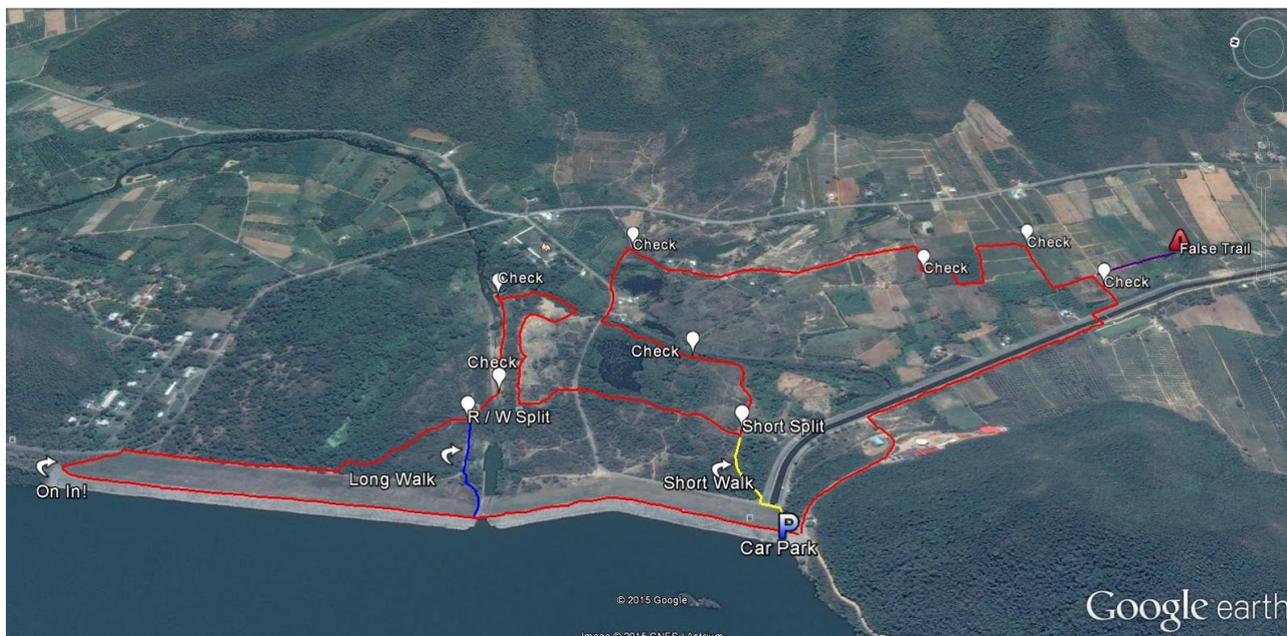
Pre-Hash

Having been forewarned that the run site may be inundated with the local fishing community Tinks opted to get to the location early and set up tables, chairs, BBQ's so as to occupy as much of the venue as possible. Shortly after 4:00 pm the first of the hashers arrived and thereafter a gradual flow of cars for the next 40 minutes. Some concerned Hashers, Butt Out, Srewdriver and Tinks were more concerned with getting the ice on the beer but are trusty Biermiester was later than usual, but was on scene by 4:30. Davey Delayed was not so delayed this week but when it came for the pre-run circle Sodomy had still not arrived and after a phone call was only a short distance away and made it prior to the off.

The Hares Hugmanannygoat and Davey Delayed gave the usual pre-run briefing, paper on the right, flour for part of the trail due to fear that the many goats in the area would consume the trail, Cows, a few dogs but no problem and no barbed wire fence crossings. Three trails this week, short walk, long walk and runners.

During the briefing some rain squalls could be seen to the west and they looked as though they my after the run. We would have to wait and see.

The Trail



According to Hare Hugmanannygoat

With the briefing over the 50 gathered hashers then set off down the road to the irrigation canal and trail. The runners raced off as this was a straight flat section to the crossing of the canal and then into the shaggy to the first check. A very light fall of rain was experienced but only lasted best part of three minutes and that was it for the rest of the day.

After a short trek round a pineapple field it was onto the next check. By this time the slower Hashers could see across the open pineapple fields and the front runners but for some reason did not opt to take a more direct route to the trail despite Tinks advising them to do so. Most probably for fear of being called into the circle afterwards. From here on it was through the trees and out onto more open ground where the leaders of the pack could be seen passing through the goat farm and onto another check. From here the trail headed to the road but Hugs had underestimated the speed of this week's racing pack and they were looking for trail prior to his arrival. The reason for no paper was that Hugs did not want us to see paper on route to the run site. So with verbal directions the lead hounds set off over the bridge and left, while Hugs quickly laid paper for the following hounds. It was all in place by the time Tinks and Halfanarse had arrived on scene. From here on the trail wandered through the tress and scrubland to the short walk split some 3.7 km into the trail. From here the long walk hounds headed north through bush land following narrow paths well marked to the road and then over and then to a sharp right heading east towards the river. It was in this open area that Hollowlegs took a detour off trail and short cut at least 1 km and missed the river side trail. It must have been a call from the front runners who had been through one check and were now checking in the overflow spillway. Shortly after this the runners split left and the remaining walkers made their way up the reservoir face to the top and then on home. Meanwhile the reaming tail end runners, Bushwacker, Brambles and Tinks followed paper and flour to finish on top of the dam at the far north end. Bushwacker opted to head home while Brambles and Tinks looked for paper or an obvious on home. It transpired this was wasted time as the Hare confessed to forgetting to put an On Home sign. It was then 1.5 km dam crests jog/walk to the end and some very welcome cold beer.



As recorded by Tinks

Post Trail and Circle

The pack got stuck into the cold beverage and some snacks prepared by Blowmedry whilst waiting for the sunset show over the reservoir. Unfortunately it was not as spectacular as witnessed by Tinks & Mudman Families the previous Sunday. While some of the ladies were busy preparing the post Hash picnic food Tinks called the pack to order proceeded to award down downs to the following:



Hares: Hugmananygoat (water DD as he is on a no alcohol drive until 05/09) & Davey Delay
Late arrivals: Teresa, Annie, Sodomy & No Name James
Virgin Hasher: Annie Smith (Originates from Birmingham UK, living in Hua Hin past 3 years)
Runners: Sodomy, Flying Scotsman & Mudman (Dry Pool Diver had been taken home by Dad Hollow Legs for not coming first)
Hashing Attire: Davey Delayed (odd socks and knee spats)
Bee Stings: Tinks and No Name Alan
Hash Goats: Hugmananygoat (double water as he was caught tea-potting)
Check Breaker: Flying Scotsman (even when having gone the wrong way)
The Not Lost Hasher: No Name James (usually he gets it wrong each week)
Road Checker: Windinhishair concerned on the road condition to the run site so calls Tinks for update.
The Flipper: No Name Sue for flipping a towel to chase away the insects but flips hubby's beer out of his hand.



Post Circle

With the circle over the non picnickers then departed and the remaining picnickers got stuck into a spread of food including Papaya Salad, Noodle, Sticky Rice, Mixed Salad, Sausages, Bread Crumbed Fish, Bacon & Mushroom rolls, BBQ Squid and Small Baked Potatoes. This spread having been coordinated by Golden Delicious, Mudlady and Karn and assisted with on site cooking/preparation by Pi R Squared, Comes with Cathusalem, Peaches, and thanks to those who also assisted but are not named in person. The evening continued late with an impromptu disco set up with the aid of Joe on lights and music from the Mudman vehicle. Not sure what time the party finished but apparently we did not drink all that was still in the cold box after the Biermiester taking the unopened boxes with him.



On On,

Tinks