

## Hua Hin H3 Run #313 - 22nd August 2015

Location: Close to the Palm Hills Golf Club

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

GPS Coordinates: N 12.650231 E 99.923322 (N 12 39.014, E 99 55.399)

Hares: Bushwhacker & Masterbaker

Hash Snacks: Karn

Hash Notes: Cathusalem

Hash Photos: Hugmanannygoat, Cathusalem & Paracetamol

Number of Hashers: 53

### Pre-Hash

"Is this it?" I asked myself on arriving early at a location still far away from the hills where we usually run in that area. Bush Whacker told us that today we would be running around the golf course (not that we believed him) but we did realise that Run #313 would probably be something a bit different.

Tinks started the pre-hash circle by announcing the sad news, for those who hadn't heard already, about the passing of Ice Pussy, wife of 69 Forever, who died in hospital in Cha-Am on 18<sup>th</sup> August.

### The Trail



The Runner trail as recorded by Tinks: Run/Rambos 4.9 km, Long Walk 3.4 km, Short Walk 3.2 km

Those for the short walk were sent off one way on the road and the long walkers and runners sent in the opposite direction, including your hapless scribe. After turning left off the road we soon found ourselves, surprisingly, in thick undergrowth where the hares had hacked out a narrow path. Progress in single file was slow and the customary "keep running up the front" from me got the response "we're going as fast as we can....but not really enjoying it much today."

To make matters worse when we came out of the undergrowth into some trees, we came to the first (of several) barbed wire fences that you had to duck down very low to get under.... all the while fending off red ants!



The next stretch was not much better as we skirted a small reservoir pond edged with crazily placed stone pitching. Then it was another low barbed wire booby trap and out on to the road for about a half kilometer before ducking under barbed wire again and into the undergrowth, which did soon give way to open terrain that the short walkers had already reached but not yet solved the check. After it had been broken by yours truly, I gained some ground and was ahead of most walkers when I came to a cardboard split sign in pieces on the ground.



Tinks was there phoning the hares to ascertain which direction the respective runners and walkers trails went. I thought it was quite obvious from the signs (and the front runners I reckon thought the same) that the hares wouldn't have written Runners upside down but, anyway, Tinks got confirmation by phone (ED could not get confirmation as the lead Hare did not have his phone with him) and I managed to refix the signs, after a fashion.

Your hapless scribe had been feeling quite energetic, for once, and had resolved to do the runners trail but after messing about with the signs I was by myself on the runners trail, couldn't find paper and several shouts to Tinks without response gave me no clue which way to go.



So I turned back and found the walkers trail without any problem. That section was the best part of the trail, in my opinion. I caught up with Hugmanannygoat and then we spotted Masterbaker. I jogged on ahead of Hugs but lost the way. "I don't think it goes that way but I'm not sure" was Masterbaker's response that, with other charges, earned the hares a down-down as "clueless" later.

However, Masterbaker was right and paper was found - lots of it all in the bumpy grass verge on the left side of the road that looked like leading us home. However, after hobbling along the bumpy verge, which was separated from the road by small flowery bushes I thought "blow this for a game of soldiers" and crossed on to the road for a smoother surface.

Soon, Stitch-in-Time closely followed by Mudman came belting down the road on the opposite side but they maintained there were chalk marks on their side. It seemed that the runners trail and the walkers trail were on opposite sides of the road, which is quite novel, in my experience!

### Post Trail and Circle

Arriving back at the beer, the runners came in just after. They had missed the chalk marks and mistakenly took a wrong turn to add an extra kilometer. Amongst them was a virgin named Silvia (ED Sylvia) who said she'd really enjoyed the run but couldn't stay for the circle although it sounded fun. I didn't give her the full list of questions because that would spoil it for next time but she did say she'd come again!

Down-downs were then awarded as follows:

Pre Run Misinformation from the Hares: Bush Whacker & Masterbaker

Clueless Hares: Bush Whacker & Masterbaker

Hares for Good trails: Bush Whacker & Masterbaker

Hash Snacks: Karn

Returners: Legs Wide Open, Peter & Kittiya, Scotch Tape & Miss Snickers

Shoes: Davey Delayed (Golf Shoes) & Tinks (Odd Shoes at last week's circle)

Christening: Alan "One Brick Short" & Sue "Special Services"



Back End Creaser: Cathusalem

Leavers: One Brick Short & Special Services, Haveyouhadmeyet & Late Comer

The On After had been announced as Anki's Steak Bar and Davey Delayed asked me for directions. I thought I knew where it was but couldn't find it myself because I went straight on after crossing the khlong at the new traffic lights just as Davey did following my misdirection's. When I eventually arrived at Anki's, to my shame I completely forgot to phone Davey in case he was lost....so maybe that's another down-down for me although there doesn't seem to be any shortage of little misdemeanours by me that get reported to Tinks (not mentioning any names) but all good fun.

On that subject, I suggest when individuals are called into the circle as they make their way in we could sing their signature song. Of course mine could be:

Hi Hi Cathusalem, Cathusalem, Cathusalem  
Hi Hi Cathusalem the harlot of Jerusalem

For Mudman, it could be Mud, Mud, Glorious Mud etc etc

I've already finished songs for Sodomy, Hugmanannygoat, Jock Twat, Smelly Fingers and am working on songs for Davey Delayed and Tinkerbelle

Anybody got any other ideas?

On On,  
Cathusalem