

## Hua Hin H3 Run #359 - 27th May 2017

**Location:** Off Soi 112 and 7 km past Sam Phan Nam Floating Market

**Google Map Link:** <https://goo.gl/maps/GRetGrhxyXF2>

**GPS Coordinates:** N 12.451533, E 99.932753 (N 12 27.092, E 99 55.965)

**Hares:** Bent Banana & Brambles Bill

**Hash Snacks:** Tinks

**Hash Notes:** Davey Delayed & Tinks

**Hash Photos:** Tinks

**Number of Hashers:** 23

### Pre-Hash by Davey Delayed

My little write up will doubtless overlap, underlap and every other lap with Tinks' professional effort – but that pretty well epitomizes my hash efforts anyway! Tinks was stand in GM due to Cathusalem being under water!

The dark grey clouds were skudding frantically across the sky as we drove West down 112. “You’ve got the wrong shoes on!” I exclaimed. “No I haven’t was Jeab’s reply”. “But how can you walk in those?” “I don’t walk”. mmmmm – OK. I think I got the message and in the interest of harmony – always important with Thai Ladies- I left it at that.

Reaching the run site in good time we met 20 or so stalwarts hanging around in a somewhat desultory fashion glancing at the sky. Trying to remember who was there, my stomach had the best memory so it was pleasing to see Master Baker and Miaow, so at least the week’s breakfasts were secure. Jock Twat was the next to come to mind so assuming we got through the long walk a nice light beer would be chilled and waiting. One Brick Short and Special Services stood out in a dark sort of way, wearing black bin bags to match the weather.

Our hares Bent Banana and Brambles Bill had obviously had hell on with the weather and after explanations about the appearance of new rivers all over the trail, together with the unavoidable abandonment of some sections; we all set off towards the totally invisible setting sun.

### Pre-Hash by Tinks

The weather for three days prior to the hash was a challenge to the Hares, so much so that around 6:00 p, on Friday night Lead Hare Bent Banana drowning his sorrows alone in Bobbies Bar on Soi 102 called Tinks to see if the Hash would go ahead as he was sure all the hares hard efforts laying trail had been washed away. Tinks advised that the Hash never cancels and that the run should still go ahead. The question was should you relay in the morning or wait until near Hash time. Tinks later called Co-hare Brambles who by this time was at Bobbies and agreed the Hash never cancels and advised there would be trail. With this assurance Tinks then advised all members by email that the Hash would go ahead and sort a good turn-out to acknowledge the efforts made by the hares. On Saturday morning the Hares went out again and checked the trails and after making a few adjustments, Bent banana advised all by email that there would be three trails as has become customary these days.

I arrived at the run site around 4:30 pm to find the beer truck in place and a small group of around 12 hashers. I had also received a message from and spoken with our GM, Cathusalem, in which he advised he would be absent from the hash due to being flooded out overnight and was in the process of cleaning up the house prior to his departure to Blighty the following morning. I also informed the small assembled pack that our Gm had announced a FREE RUN to those that showed. Amazingly the numbers swelled to a total of 23 by the time stand in GM Tinks called the pre-run circle.

The pack were advised of the three trails, with no particular hazards other than possible some false trails that had not been closed, trail leading to a water hazard that wasn't there the previous day and a little wet underfoot in places.

## The Trail by Davey Delayed

My aim as always was to stick with Butt Out and Screwdriver as the lead long walkers, but this goal soon faded into a muddy oblivion. Stopping to give Fanny Sniffer a drink of non muddy walker I slipped back into the late pack lead by Jock Twat. Although he had on a couple of previous occasions made this mistake, he followed my positive but mistaken "On On" up an abandoned Hare Trail taking us up the only hill in sight through the rapidly fading murky light. We finally reached the fun and friendly circle where Tinks had so much fun he recorded the whole event - - - which will I guess be on the website.

## The Trail by Tinks

With the pre-run briefing over the pack set off and skirted round to the right of the ominous hill in front. We had been assured that there were no hills this week. The trail led us round the hill to the first check, which for once was broken by Bushwhacker, normally he gets them wrong. This was obviously his lucky day as he seemed to make the right choice most of the time and got well ahead of the pack. Other front runners were No Name Julie and Mudman. Front walkers at this stage were



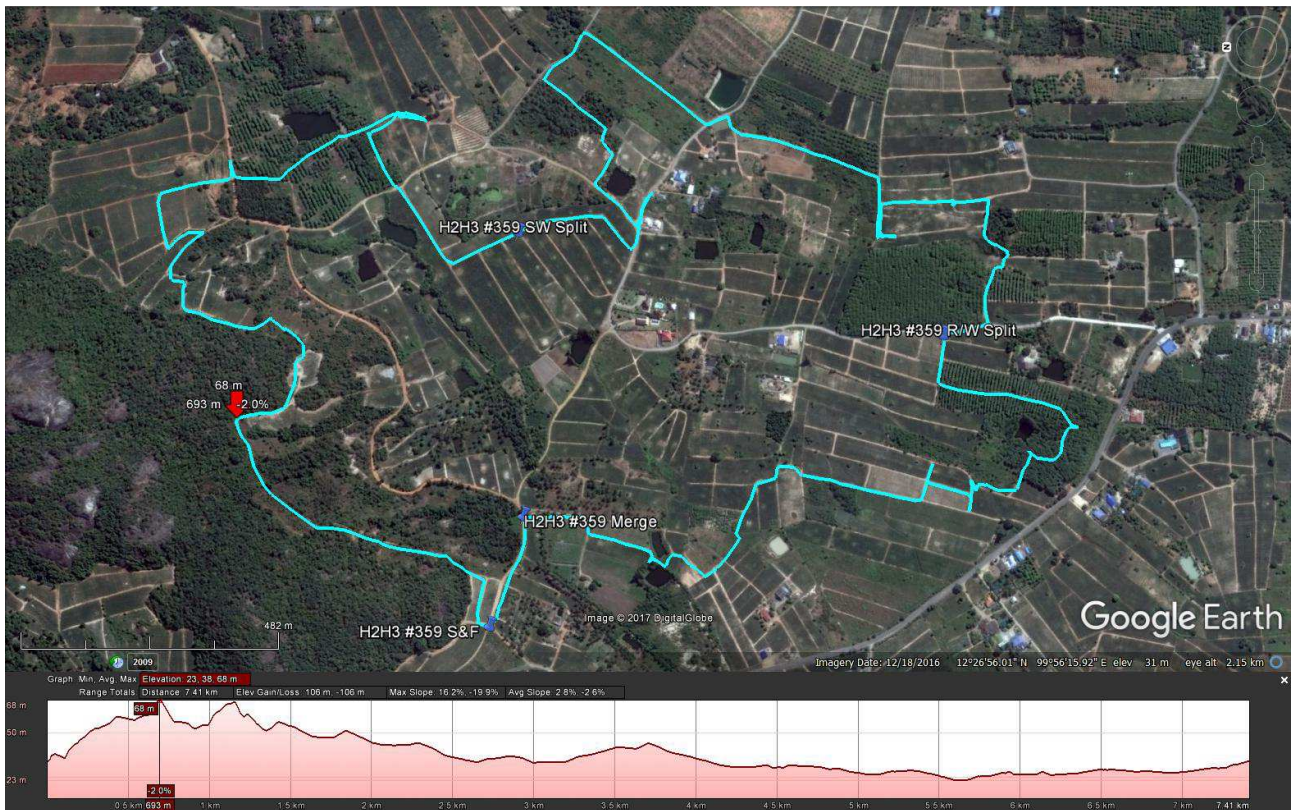
Screwdriver, Butt out and Mudlady. The rest of the pack became stretched out behind resulting in Jock Twat and Davey Delayed losing sight of other hounds and ended up going on a rather lengthy Hare abandoned trail. The trail was slippery underfoot in parts resulting in Butt Out crashing twice which for some reason happened in close proximity of Tinks who was blamed by Screwdriver for this disaster. With Tinks having strayed of the main trail and coming up behind Mudlady, Screwdriver Butt Out and Master Baker Tinks opted to warn that he was passing through. Luckily for the front walker the first walkers split arrived just in time to prevent another incident and as they went on the short trail home. But Out claiming injury and both Screwdriver and Mudlady keeping him company to ensure he got home without further injury. This left Tinks and Master Baker on the long walk/Rambo trail. After losing



trail a couple of times we both managed to make it through to the Rambo/Walk split where we met Bent Banana for the second time. Master Baker feeling more confident this week having got the long walkers lost on his own trail two weeks earlier headed off on his own, leaving Tinks to tackle the Rambo



trail. Having been advised by Bent Banana that Bushwhacker was way ahead followed by Julie and Mudman 10 minutes and 5 minutes ahead respectively Tinks bravely pushed on. The trail became a little difficult to find in places but eventually it merged with the walkers trail and on to the finish. Most of the pack was back but for Jock Twat and Davey Delayed who eventually turned up some 10 minutes later.



Rambo's trail as recorded by Tinks

### Post Trail and Circle

With the rain holding off most of the time during the hash other than an occasional very light drizzle the snacks were consumed and so was the beer and other refreshments. Much laughter and joking over the various incidents during the afternoon which provided fodder to stand in Gm Tinks who eventually called the pack to order for the post hash circle.





### **The Circle**

First in to the circle Lead Hare, Bent Banana, for thinking that the Hash would be cancelled followed by Brambles for supporting the tradition of the Hash is never cancelled. This was followed by the pack voting on the quality of the trails, with a resounding good, but no hills, considering the weather conditions they had to put up with prior to the hash. Butt Out was then called in for crashing on the trail more than once. This was then followed by Yanky Crank for late arrival as a result missing Soi 112 and getting stopped in a police check. Loose Screw was in next for going from small to medium to large in one afternoon with reference to Hash t-Shirts. Next into the circle were the Black Bin Bag Brigade, Special Services and One Brick Short. Next the FRB Bushwhacker together with Mudman for forming a Hash Sandwich with Julie for running number 1 and 3 respectively. Fishfingers was next for having trouble trying to get a shirt from his regular supplier and joined by Just Cause and Karaoke Queen. Next was Master Baker for not getting lost this week. This followed with Davey Delayed and Jock Twat for extending the long walk. Next were leavers Special Services and One Brick Short. Finally the circle was closed by Mudman stepping in to release inside information on next week's Cham Hash with Mudlady shouting out for the pack to listen to her husband.

### **On After by Davey Delayed**

Made it to Coconut without getting lost (a first?!) where everyone had a great time including Fish Fingers who complained that his order was totally inadequate so he got another one free!

### **On After by Tinks**

Although only 23 made the Hash some 18 plus hashers made their way to Coconuts for food and further refreshment.

On On,  
Davey delayed & Tinks