

H2H3 RUN #378 -3rd Feb 2018

LOCATION: Reservoir close to Sunny Valley Villas

GOOGLE MAP LINK: <https://goo.gl/maps/FWVxG2UdzaK2>

GPS COORDINATES: N 12.623308, E 99.869590 (N 12 37.398, E 99 52.175)

HARES: Screwdriver & Butt Out

HASH SNACKS: Loose Screw

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Mudman

HASH SCRIBE: Jock Twat

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 44

Well here we are again, really don't know where the time goes, was it only a few weeks ago we were slurring along to Auld Lang Syne? Just where does the time go? Granted we are all getting on a bit, but when did we start to make these strange yodeling noises when you bend down to tie your trainer laces. When you don your hash t-shirt and wish it was a nice shade of beige. Do you remember when the content of your fridge was filled with fine wines & beers? Happy days eh? Nowadays the fridge looks like the dispensary section of Boots the Chemist.

Now where was I?.....Oh yes; the Hash.

PRE CIRCLE

Our stand-in GM Tinks called the rabble to order, it was like herding cats using a balloon on a stick.

The Trail

The hares of the day were that dynamic duo "Screwdriver & Butt Out" These two hash stalwarts are renowned for their trails. Some might say that "They set very low standards and furthermore.....fail to achieve them".

Screwdriver gave the brief (brief? if only!). There was much ado about the pack having to cross over raging rapids at the top of a waterfall (more of this hazardous obstacle later). Apparently the use of a tractor was also involved when laying the trail (hmmmmm!.....Is this ploy in the "Ladybird" rule-book of haring?).

The direction of ON-ON was established and they were out of the traps (should have gone before you left home). After leaving the moon-like landscape of the car park, we were soon passing some very pretty pineapple fields. Following the track, which was mostly dry, the

route was very pleasant. After about 20 minutes the first of many checks was encountered. Quick Micky Moue went in search of paper, after 500 metres there was still no sign of paper. So what does QMM do? Go back to the check? No. He carries on with his fruitless quest (apart from the pineapples). Ten minutes later he's back at the car park a full 30 minutes before the next walker. Short Cutting B'stard? Moi?

The dynamic hares



After meandering through some woodland, where Colossus opted to show Lynn his Religious Adviser's Crook, the R.A. was heard to say "Is it long enough? No really, is it long enough?" We emerged from the forest to the fantastic sight of pineapple fields all around us (The man from Del Monte would definitely have approved).

The Waterfall



As we neared the hazardous water crossing, which we had been assured would be like navigating Victoria Falls, adrenaline pumping, we were confronted by..... some damp rocks. Said one relieved (in more ways than one) hasher "I've seen more water on a sponge.". The hare was heard to mutter "Don't understand it, were a raging torrent yesterday".

Brambles Bill wandered off trail only to have a fight with some erm.....brambles. Result: Brambles 1-0 Bill.

First past the post for the runners was Amadeashed, showing a clean pair of heels to the more 'senior' hashers. First back for the walkers was Quick Micky Moue, but we won't mention that.

Top marks to the hares, a lot of hard work and time had obviously been applied to the run & walk. General opinion was a very good and enjoyable trail with fantastic scenery. Well done lads.

The Circle

It was disclosed by the GM that he had planted a spy in the pack to dig up dirt on the great unwashed (sorry, bad pun). Tinks had debriefed Lost Cause to ear-wig any juicy stories she might over hear on the trail. Our very own Mata Hari (more like Batty Hari).

The down-downs

Hares: Screwdriver & Butt Out for an excellent trail.

Hash Snacks: Loose Screw for the yummy spring rolls.

Having a chat: Donkey Cock, Mudman & Spook.

Dereliction of Duty: Screwdriver failed to remind Tinks of upcoming 100 Run award

Completion of 100 Runs & Car Park Attendant: Legs Wide Open

Losing the plot: Jock Twat

Off Trail: Brambles went astray on Brambles Hill.

Short Cutting B'stard: Quick Micky Moue

Fun & frolics in the woods: Colossus and the Virgin

Lights Out: Donkey Cock

Virgins: Lynn, Graham and Irene.

Returners: Rent Boy, Rubber Duck, HYHMY & Late Comer,

Visitors: Karston & Vivi

Christening: Frank MacKenzie now known as Big Macker Nacker

Always remember; never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

That's all folks



Jock Twat