

H2H3 RUN #395 - 29th September 2018

LOCATION: Prannatee Seafood Restaurant - Pak Nam Pran

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/LRQ5p6aZ68u>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.403854, E 99.9863582 (N 12 24.231E 99 59.181)

HARES: VD & No Name Philippe

HASH SNACKS: Patty

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Mudman

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 37

HASH SCRIBE: Tinks

Pre-Hash

My Saturday started with a morning call from Hare VD advising that he had locked his keys in the car and all the Hash signs, paper etc. were inside. As a result, I together with Golden Delicious and Orange Pippin took an early trip to Pranburi Forest Park to meet the worried Hares. Upon arrival We find VD in the company of a very helpful young lady visiting with family from Bangkok. She contacted Ford Motors and was given the number of an approved locksmith in the area. While waiting for the locksmith the helpful lady's family went on a visit within the park leaving her with VD. After several phone calls to the locksmith at the request of VD and assurance that he was on his way he arrived in a smart Ford Ranger truck. With a special key set the car was opened in less than five minutes and the boot opened to reveal the misplaced car keys. Following this escapade, I went back home, and the Hares completed their trail laying.

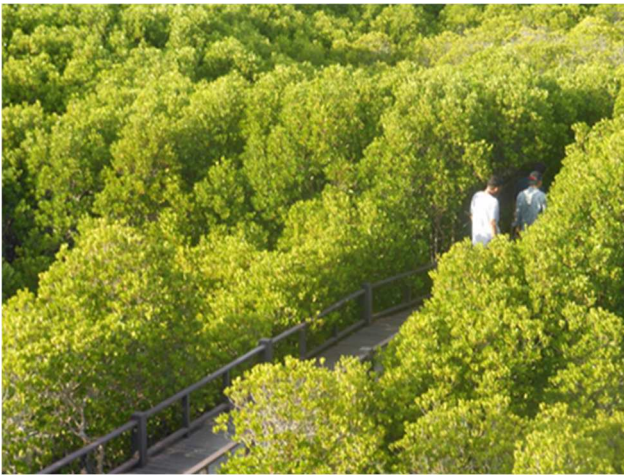
With no rain for the past three days it was looking good for a dry trail. With the hash location within the On After restaurant there was plenty of car parking space. Space Cowboy enquired of Mudman if was anticipating an early start to which the answer was no, I was checking into a riverside chalet for the night. Shortly thereafter Mudman went to get the ice as JT arrived in the beer truck. In the absence of GM



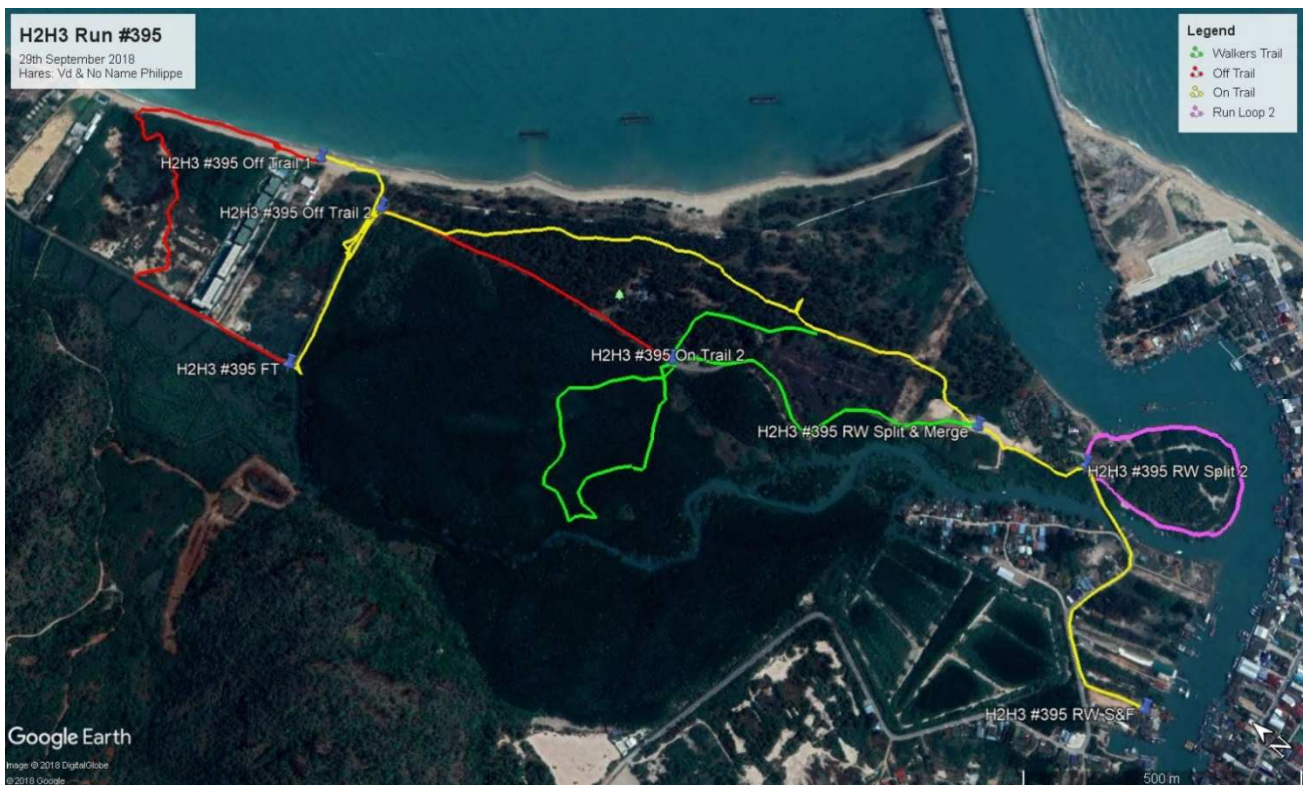
Legs wide Open, Tinks called the gathered Hounds to order for the pre-hash briefing. It was called early as VD has a habit of talking, but with he managed to complete in time for a 4:30 prompt start.

Trail

The pack set off out onto the road and then left towards the river estuary, and over a very suspect road bridge and the first mistake by the FRB's. Although there was no sign paper was seen both straight ahead to the beach and to the left. Hare VD arrived shortly after to clarify that the trail went left as we would be returning to the same point. After the pack were on the correct trail the Hares placed a run/walk split sign for the returning pack. The trail then came onto a large open area which due to no rain had dried out otherwise this would have been a very muddy location. It transpired that this was a split with the Rambo's going right and the Walkers left. The Walkers headed towards the Mangrove Boardwalk, completed the boardwalk and then headed east towards the beach where



they came across the Rambo out trail and then back to the common run/walk split and merge point. Meanwhile the Rambo's headed off through the trees where Floppy Dick took a liking to looking at the ground more closely. The trail continued across a construction site and then into the Pranbury Forest Park and meandered through the pine trees keeping away from the beach to the end of the cycle track and the incoming road. At this point confusion set in with paper to the left but no obvious trail.



Eventually Sodomy called the On On along the beach. Shortly thereafter paper was lost again. Bush Whacker continued heading north but found no paper and returned to the last paper by a tree branch that pointed inland. Brambles went to check near the development but considered it a no go. At this point Mudman and Sodomy headed back south, while I, Bush Whacker and Brambles headed north further up the beach. Rather than return back the way we came I headed west through the trees to eventually reach the road and then headed south only to find paper which I assume was a false trail. Bush Whacker and Brambles also made their way out onto the road. With no obvious trail I headed back towards the Mangrove Boardwalk where I came across the Walkers Trail. Continuing on the Walker's trail in reverse I arrived back at the run/walk split and met Screwdriver, Loose Screw among others returning on the outgoing Rambo trail. As advised by the Hares earlier we arrived at what was now a second run/walk split. However, nobody took the bait other than Brambles who headed out on

the Rambo loop and face the water hazard that had been mentioned. As Brambles pointed out later Google Earth showed a high-level trail, so why did the Hares take the wet route?

Post Hash & Circle

By the time I got back most of the pack were into the cold bebies and delicious snacks prepared by Patty. Visitor Moonlight went back in search of Sunshine, but no problems there and were both back soon. Brambles was the penultimate hasher home leaving Slime as last man home. Not sure if the Boardwalk was on the Rambo trail or not, but Slime completed it on the advice of the hares.

With the sun setting the post hash circle was called to order and the Hares, VD and No Name were invited in to face the criticism of a difficult to follow trail with paper on both sides of the trail and often some distance apart. Never the less they were complemented on making a reasonable effort from a virgin start location and awarded their first Down Down (DD). They then received two more for drinking with hands on hips. Third time lucky they remembered to not teapot. Patty was invited in for providing excellent snacks. This was the week for returners with Spook, Brown Diamond, Irene (Beverly), Red Hot Tottery, Kittiya and Sodomy all taking a welcome back DD. Visitors, Moonlight and Sunshine visiting from Bangkok were next followed by Virgin Cindy Donatelli introduced to the Hash by VD. Brambles was then invited to have a DD for being the only Hashers to complete the water hazard section of the Rambo trail. He was joined by both Mudman and Sodomy who opted out of this section and raced back to the beer, although Sodomy is currently only drinking water as once he is on the beer it becomes difficult to stop. Finally, Cathusalem and Rubber Duck were invited to advise on next Saturdays hash location, this being in the old quarry behind the old driving range at the 4 km marker on the Pala-U Road

The On After

With the On After being at the run site a large group of some 25+ took up residence in the restaurant overlooking the Pranbury River. Service was a little slow but the food that I and family had was good and the beer cold.

Post Hash News: Cathusalem lost his keys and Pussy Galore was the Good Samaritan taking him home and ensuring he got inside his house before leaving on her own way home.

On On Tinks