

H2H3 RUN #405 - 16th February 2019

LOCATION: West of the bypass between the 25 & 26 Km Markers

GPS Coordinates: N 12.604755, E 99.859082 (N 12 36.285, E 99 51.545)

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/Cka34mAghKt>

HARES: Bent Banana & Brambles Bill

HASH SNACKS: Miss Snickers

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Mudman

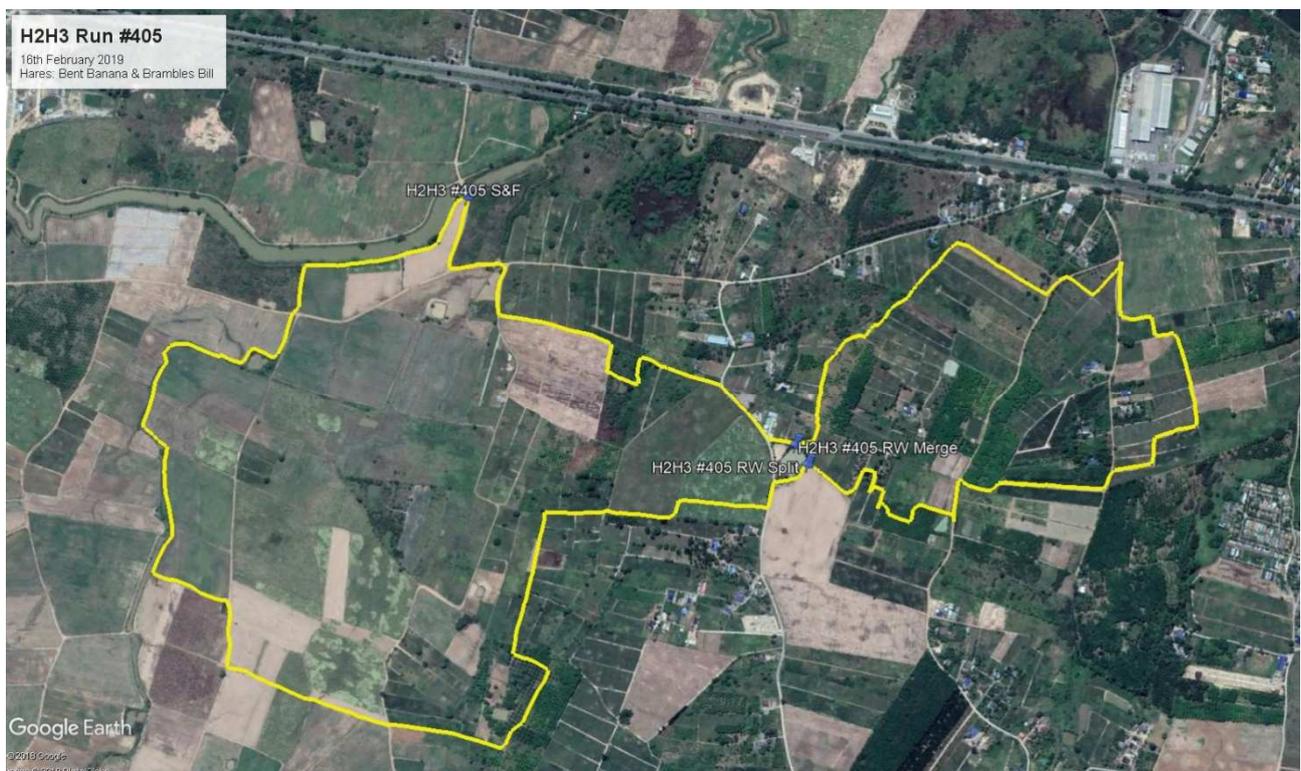
HASH SCRIBE: Rubber Duck

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 61

Pre-Hash

61 Hashers followed the easy Misdirection's and assembled at the car park. Slime and Luck Me arrived at 4-15, they must have thought it was a 4-00 start. The two BB's, Hares Bent Banana and Brambles Bill gave the spiel about the hazards of the run and the False sign etiquette and the herd were off.

The Trail



A very pleasant walk for the long walkers, only one obstacle, a deep dry ditch, must remember to have it filled with water if Paddy and I ever set a trail in this area. The Hares said it was about 4.5K, SM Screwdriver strode out to 5.8K. I know who to believe. It was great to get back to the car park and find Miss Snickers and her delicious homemade pork pie and cheesy egg dips. The runners came back in dribs and drabs, quite a long course for them. No real

dramas on the trail, Jock Twat attacked a colony of red ants, didn't know he could retreat that fast. Mudman came back with a couple of missing pieces of bark, Spook enthralled us with his tale of meeting a Siam Cobra, poor snake must have been terrified.

Down downs by GM

The circle was called in beautiful daylight. The Hares were dragged in to suffer the usual barrage of abuse, Miss Snickers celebrated the snacks with a glass of water and Phil was caught playing "pocket billiards". The returners were welcomed back, Long Ron, Susi Dong, Miss Snickers, Rosario, Yankee Crank and Checkless. The leavers were dispatched, Special Services and One Brick Short. Just Cause and Legs Wide Open were brought in for being drunk and improper. Colossus, the RA was called in to interrogate the Virgins, Robyn, Phil and Monica, about their first Hash. Next week's trail was announced as being close to the Cock fighting arena and the circle closed, still in daylight.

On On
Rubber Duck

