

H2H3 RUN #407 - 16th March 2019
ST PATRICK'S DAY (17/03/2019) CELEBRATION

LOCATION: South-East of Sam Pan Nam Floating Market of Soi 112

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/Xy8LahUBN2S2>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.486397, E 99.930211 (N 12 29.184, E 99 55.813)

Hares: Hugmanannygoat & Paddy Red Belly

Hash Snacks: Pussy Galore

Tax Collector: Tinks

Hash Scribe: Spook

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 48

Pre-Hash

Well it were this way. Hash 40xx were a bit different to normal cus we ad visitors from up north. They cum down from Shangmy to escape the pea-souper smog and enjoy t'delights of paradise in Hua Hin. The land o' milk n' oney. Milk n' oney there might be but no Chang or Leo available on pubic sale.

The RUN!

Ther were 'ordes of em ! led by 'Shagless' (a well erved hash tag it were obvious to see) and 'Frozen Dick' stood out and both arrived on bloody noisy Hardly Davidsons. Indeed, on the OFF it were Shagless who were first off t'mark, stridin out in front up t'ill till we arrived at t'first check. Swindler's Piss ran a dummy run confusing both northerners and locals alike, so proceedings came to an alt till Saint Patrick imself found paper over on t'right of 'ill. It were ere that Spook and Frozen Dick carried out a classic shortcut that will be anal ised in replays for years. FRB spoilt all t'fun by racing past but eadlong into a well plotted falsie cunningly planned through some thorny trees laced with redants. Nice touch from 'Ugs there, exposing runners to local wildlife. Veroooooom! And FRB tears past in the other direction. (Mooooooorev)?!

Then came 'pineapple fields, n' more pineapples, n'even more pineapples. Prompted one o' Shangmians to declare that ere were 'best pineapples in all o' Thailand. Certainly shaved yer legs when wading though em. And twas in such fields that one certain 'Knockout,' young lass triggered what is now an extinct call in these pastures. 'ON - ON' she called Oh brought back distant memories when ON-ONs could be heard threout t'empire and now once again triggering fond emotions amongst us relics of the past. Away young lassie, wing wing! Just enjoying t' scenery and finally achieved plodding velocity when Vroooooom! And it's FBR, dreadlocks flowing in the wind, racing past once more and catching us all in turbulence. Vroooooom!

Skid-pan track! No bloody warning signs whatever! And suddenly we'er all flying about arse over tits. Them wer days when 'ares would cast out gravel over such paths and plant 'Slow Ahead' signs to help preserve our dignity n clean underpants. Days long gone by, an not a care for rest o t'world.



The Trail as laid by Hugs and Paddy Red Belly

The fragrance of pachyderms, smelt but not seen, adds another dimension t'scene as we approach old rubber plantation. Largely redundant now wi' lower market demands - no bugger uses condoms anymore! At least not Dunlops! (re-usable plastics are back did you know?) ON-ON! Trills out from up front and a tornado 'Vroooooom' there goes FRB again! Certainly covers some distance that man.

Time for a word about Paddy-Red-Belly's special false trail!! 555 or Ha Ha Ha! Hugs pops out to intercept us core runners - the general public masses and casts paper to the right, when the 'athletes' have hurtled off left. Not a shortcut you understand, but rather a slight deviation! Now I have heard all about deviations and rejected them all, but on this occasion, a slight deviation gives t'chance to become a front runner for a while and its too much to ignore so Bramble Bill leads the 'old gits' in a cavalry charge through t' plantation and on t' Merge. ON-ON comes from behind now! As do 'Shagless' and 'Mr Pooooo,' 555 they are in reverse! Classic falsie of the 1st order.

On t' last 500m victory is in sight and the air of Leo lingers in the sunset dusk, but we still 'av to accelerate into a lumbering gait to cross the finish and snatch glory from 'Knockout' et AL and Vroooooom hurtles past, through the beer and on to his 3rd circuit.

On On
Spook.

The Circle (by Tinks)

In the absence of our GM Legs Wide Open, Tinks had been approached earlier in the day to be stand-in GM and so after everybody was back and I had quenched my thirst with beer and sampled Pussy Galores tasty snacks and with the light fading it was time to call the post hash circle to order and award Green Beer Down Downs.

With seven visiting Hashers, I took the opportunity to call in Wooden Bridge visiting from KL for displaying a magnificent teapot pose and reminded the circle of the potential for Down Downs. Next in were the Hares, Hugs and Paddy Red Belly (PRD) for excellent trails and a

special PRB St Patrick's false trail. Pussy Galore was rewarded for excellent snacks followed by the scribes for run 406 and 407, Lost Cause and Spook. Returners, Lief, Nina and ET were next. Before calling in the visitors, Cathusalem entertained the circle with a rendition of Danny Bay to which the pack expressed the choral talents. Visitors Prison Break, Discharge, Frozen Dick, Shagless, Mr Poo, Knockout and Wooden Bridge then followed. Virgin Jason Koepri was welcomed into the Hash world. Dong was caught tea potting. PRB was called in together with all those that took the Paddy false trail. Then the two Irish Bloods Paddy Red Belly and Paddy Whacker were given DD's. It was now time to say farewell to leavers Blow Job and Donga but not before Blow Job Ernie completed his party piece again supported by the pack at the appropriate times. It was time to close the circle but not before the hares for next weeks CAH3 run. Virgin Hares Dim Wit and Paddy Whacker aided by Master Hare Donkey Cock advised on location opposite Same Dam Place on the Chom Phol Road.



On After

The on after was scheduled for Coconuts but as a result of the early voter's day there would be no alcohol served so not sure who or how many went. The same will apply next week.

On On
Tinks