

H2H3 RUN #411 - 11th May 2019

LOCATION: Between Route 2004 and Route 37 Bypass

GPS Coordinates: N 12.541167, E 99.888600 (N 12 32.470, E 99 53.316)

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/qo5gvdZYhJpV7K8m6>

Hares: Rubber Duck & Paddy Red Belly

Hash Snacks: The Matron

Tax Collector: Tinks

Hash Scribe: Butt Out

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 35

Pre-Hash

The usual motley crew and desperates assembled a little east of the by-pass for Saturday's offerings from hares Rubber Duck and Paddy Red Belly. The usual hints and warnings were liberally bestowed to any who bothered to listen among which was "we did a rain dance without any joy"!! It's dry and dusty out there said PRB. Famous last words!!



The RUN

Bang on time we set off and quickly discovered that for once there was an element of truth in the hare's words, especially after a longish false trail almost from the word go certainly raised the dust. However, there was some rumbling from above and light flashing before the eyes and after a false start the skies opened and responded to Rubber Ducks prayers!! Our redoubtable hares had with great consideration given us a trail with little or no cover, so our dusty boots were soon wet and muddy.

Seeing Onefer disappear down the short walk I was tempted to join him, but a regrettable rush of blood saw our small group head down the trail labelled Long Walk/Run. Slipping and sliding through the loose surface mud we battled on until the Run/Walk sign appeared in the mist. No hesitation this time as we took the sharp left hander indicating the walk, leaving Tinks playing with his GPS and heading straight for the runner's trail. Head down through the precipitation we were soon to see the welcome On In sign which brought us back to the snacks and beer.





Pre-Circle, Circle and Down Downs

A truncated circle was called due to the inclement weather. Down downs were dispensed to the hares Rubber Duck and Paddy Red Belly. Rubber Duck benefited from an additional call due to the non-appearance of Mrs Rubber Duck (surprise, surprise!!) who prepared the snacks. Brambles Bill was welcomed back from his annual exile to Blighty (and France) and a leaving drink for Swindlers Pissed who is about to leave our shores. Serial offender Lost Cause was observed tea potting once again and received the usual punishment. Although I wonder how an extra beer be deemed punishment!!

On After

The circle closed and about 20 hashers trekked to The Long Moon Restaurant to further imbibe. A new addition to our eating list which looked after us well

On On

Butt Out