

H2H3 RUN #414 - 22nd June 2019

LOCATION: SOUTH side of Pala-U Road opposite Dhevan Dara Resort & Spa

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/4JRyBJhhvnnx9Ls7A>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.579574, E 99.856462 (N 12 34.774 E 99 51.388)

Hares: Head Ballcock and Tinkerbell

Hash Snacks: Hong Ting Tong

Tax Collector: Tinks

Ice Man: Mudman

Hash Scribe: Cathusalem

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 39

Pre-Hash

Thought I'd be late for the Hash because I'd forgotten about Tinks's recommendation to stop off at the On After restaurant to order food in advance. However, when I got to the restaurant, ordering food was almost as fast as an F1 pitstop and I arrived spot on 4:30pm.

I found the HHH sign for the restaurant helpful but that was not the case for some who had not read Tinks's late email recommendation. Naturally, they thought the HHH sign lead to the Hash and then got lost finding the right HHH sign.

First mistake of the day by the Hares!

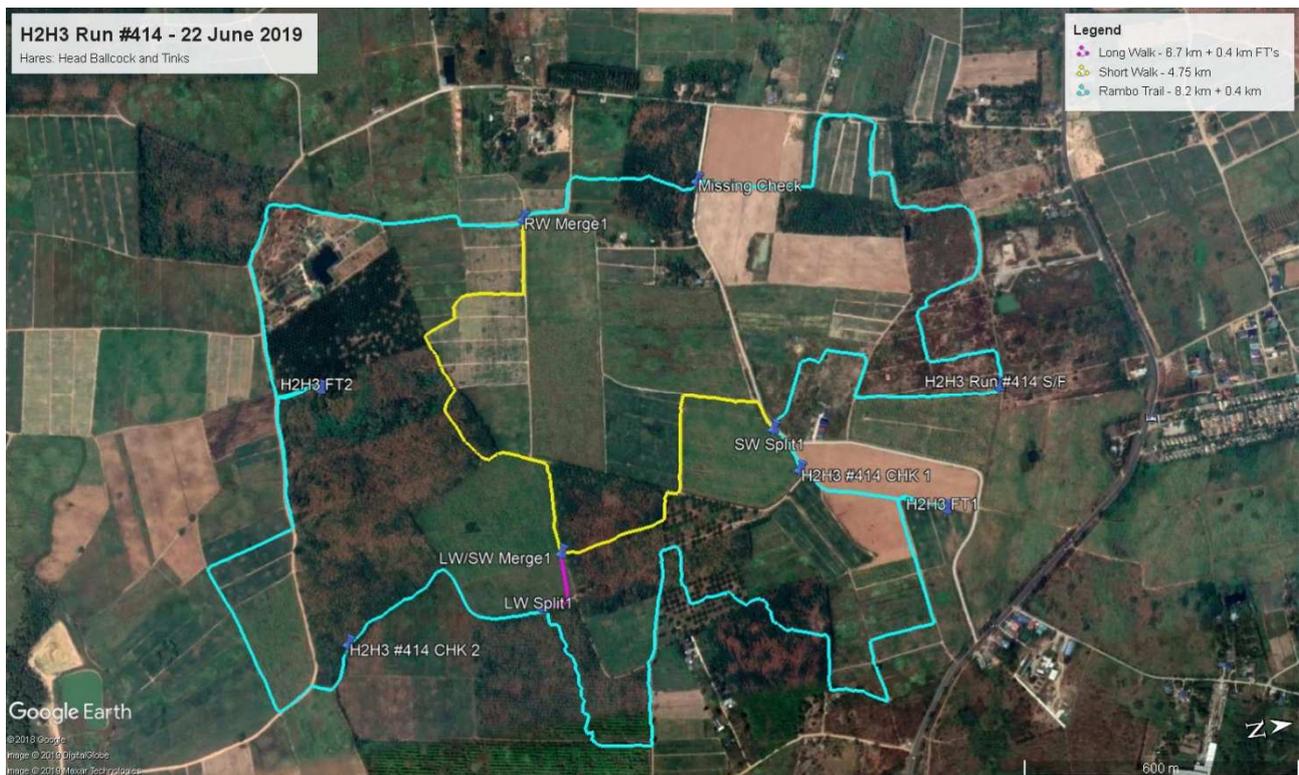
Tinks called the Hash to order and told us that the GM was not feeling well enough to attend today but would be writing soon to provide details of the AGM on 6th July. Tinks further announced that Pussy Peddler would be stand-in GM for the day.

So Pussy Peddler duly called the Hares into the middle and Head Ballcock told us there would be a short walk, a long walk and a Rambo loop, all on flat terrain. He told the short walkers to be prepared to break the checks they encountered very likely ahead of the long walkers and runners coming through. Also that there would be two false trails.

The RUN

We set off in bright sunshine and it was quite hot. Within less than a kilometre we came to the split for long walkers and runners to the left and short walkers to the right. I was tempted to take the long walk but it was rather hot so I took the short walk, strolling along with Rear Ender. The trail entered a rubber plantation, which provided welcome shade from the bright sun.

It was in this general area that it later transpired some of the runners missed the trail and finished up on the short walk. Some might say this was the second mistake of the day by the Hares but, weighing up the evidence, I say 50/50. The two trails seen on the GPS scan are certainly too close but Tinks stationed himself in the area and called the errant runners back although they didn't hear him. Furthermore, one would have thought the errant runners would have turned around when they soon caught up with the slowest of the short walkers instead of racing on. Somehow, they escaped a down-down for this (see below).



The combined trail for short walkers and errant runners went through another rubber plantation before coming to a road, where there was a mass congregation of hashers who couldn't find which way to go. They couldn't even find a check to work from. One small group (no names, no pack drill) told me they were just waiting in the shade of the trees until someone found the way. We later found out that the check had mysteriously disappeared. Furthermore, when the trail was eventually found, the paper (in a tiny ball) was about 300m from any previous paper.

Second mistake of the day by the Hares!

It did keep the pack together but delayed their beer drinking by a good 5 minutes.

The rest of the trail was uneventful but hearing Tinks's On On shout near the end offered a short cut, which was taken by your scribe and a willing accomplice who agreed that it should be "our little secret".

It was an excellent trail and I look forward to doing it in the opposite direction on the Fun Run. Thank you, Head Ballcock and Tinkerbell.

Pre-Circle, Circle and Down Downs

However, there were four runners not back yet. The Hares had been told about the missing check and decided that perhaps help was needed. So they both got in the car and went to see.

Third mistake of the day by the Hares!

No sooner had the Hares gone around the corner than the Rambo runners started to arrive. Now, if one Hare had stayed he could have phoned the other. "Anybody got a phone to let Tinks know they're back?" "Oh, my phone's in the car" was the response from several beerguzzlers.

With the Hares eventually back, Pussy Peddler got the Circle going and these are the down-downs he awarded.

Hares: Good trail or a complete balls up? Walkers gave a resounding shout of approval but all the runners could do was mumble amongst themselves

Hash Snacks: What else but a big shout for the tasty snacks by Hong Ting Tong

Runners: Donga, Puki Merah, Bugfucker and Slime who completed the whole trail

Visitor, Virgin and "she who made them come": Bugfucker, Virgin Patrick and Hot Pot, respectively.

Centurion: Bush Whacker who declined to pour the undrunk beer from his newly awarded tankard over his head...come back next week for that offence to be dealt with please

Leavers: Puki Merah (back to earn a dollar in Perth, WA) and travelling hasher Bugfucker (On On to more down-downs as visitor and leaver)

Master of Vice, himself for a very long winded and horrible joke but, what the hell, someone's got to do it. He had announced himself as a leaver but the down-down was for the joke.

Next week's Hare: Mudman told us it would be in the Wat Huay Mongkol area

On After

The On After restaurant Roi Chang Hu looked after about 20 hashers very well on two large tables big enough for some to sit comfortably on the ends. Good food and cold beer. What more do you want? Well, since this restaurant was only serving hashers, we could have got some singing going in Hash tradition and next time I suggest we do.

Those familiar with my previous Hash Notes efforts may recall that I sometimes use this medium to make suggestions as to how I think the hash should be run, either more logically or with more fun. Here is my latest:

If the newly promoted Centurion fails to down his mug in whatever time the GM or RA shall decide is enough, he wears it and that means pouring it over his head. If beer wastage is a consideration, ice cold water at the GM's signal (but not before) could be poured over the hapless Centurion.

I also suggest that Centurions coming up for subsequent awards bring their 100 run mugs on award day for the above special down-down.

On On
Cathusalem