



19TH ANNIVERSARY

&

ELECTION OF NEW GM AND MISMANAGEMENT

H2H3 RUN # 415 6th July 2019

LOCATION: WEST OF BYPASS OPPOSITE the 22 KM MARKER

GOOGLE MAP LINK: <https://goo.gl/maps/H6pFr8oaQC9dQHh77>

GPS COORDINATES: (N 12 34.774 E 99 51.388)

HARES: Onefer & Ballbanger

HASH SNACKS: Dragon Tail

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

HASH SCRIBE: Jock Twat & Tinks

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 36

Pre-Hash

Arriving at the hash car park we were treated to a rare sight indeed; the sun was shining. After weeks of miserable dreach days, El Sol actually had his hat on. I would like to have attributed this glimpse of the golden rays to our Religious Adviser, but this would truly have been a miracle, because at the time our RA was being stitched up in the Red Cross tent, but that's another story.

Legs Wide Open, in her last capacity as GM summoned the great unwashed together. Her headmistress-like tone informed all and sundry about the forthcoming AGM Mismanagement vote would take place after the walk/run and all positions were up for grabs.

The Trail

Hares Onefer & Ballbanger addressed the eager-beaver hashers. Onefer issued the usual dire warnings with extra sage advice. If you don't want to be flattened by a 40 foot truck on the by-

pass then use the tunnels under the wacky-races road. He stressed "Use the middle tunnel, less mud and crocodiles'. So orf we trudged towards the Indiana Jones caves. Slight problem, errrr..... there were four tunnels. Eeny-meeny-miny-D'oh!

Once this obstacle was overcome, we emerged on the other side of the bypass following a canal like water course which was actually a reservoir for the numerous plantations and pineapple fields in the area. The walkers arrived at the scene of the first check to find the runners scattered in every direction looking for paper. Trail established we continued on a track in the shade of coolibah trees. Earlier on in the day there had been a downpour of biblical proportions, which meant anyone straying off the track would find the going a 'bit soft' underfoot, wasn't that right SCB No name Leif?

Through the trees we went until we came to another water feature, here the walkers and runners split.



The Runners Trail (by Tinks)

Having turned left and leaving the walkers trail Paddy and me with Slime and Lucky Me following some distance behind we set off in pursuit of the FRB's. Mudman, Donga, Bush Whacker, No Name Richard, Head Ballcock, Hong Ting Tong who had difficulty in breaking the check. Paddy and I couldn't understand why they didn't go right which to us was the obvious choice. Just as we arrived at the check NN Richard called the On On.. We skirted pineapple fields over undulating ground and statdrded to skirt round the hill towards a moonscape area. At this point the FRB's followed well laid paper on an old trail from a Screwdriver/Bush Whacker trail to a

false trail. While I and Paddy went right and became the new FRB's but not for long though as the rest raced by to the next check. At this point Head Ball cock went left, Mudman right and NN Richard straight on which seemed the most obvious trail. NN Richard again getting the trail correct. From here we skirted a lake area and came to the raised barrier and rejoined the main trail.

The Trail - continued

Whilst following the water, the walkers trail took us past pineapple fields and a banana plantation. Paper then led us under a raised barrier (glad it was raised, for most of us our limbo-ing days are over). The track that we were now on took us past another banana plantation (I've got a theory that Thai bananas breed in captivity. The reason? After buying a bunch from the market, how come you end up throwing out more bananas than you bought? (Food for thought)

Following the path out of the plantation brought us to another stretch of water where a Sala had been constructed on a small jetty leading out onto the pond, very picturesque.



Photo provided by No Name Mick Dixon

After another 1 km the roar of the traffic from the by-pass could be heard, so, not far to the Indiana Jones Tunnel(s) and the holy grail, yes..... the ale at the end of the trail.

The Circle

Hugs called the circle to order to announce the result of the AGM Mismanagement voting. The incumbent committee were returned with the addition of Cathusalem as Hare Raiser.

Now the big one..... the one everyone and their dog had been waiting for: The election of a new ~~Ayatollah~~ GM. Cue drumroll, cheese roll etc. etc. The new GM to replace Legs Wide Open by a country mile was..... Tinks. So, it was out with the old and in with the even older.

Overheard from a hasher who shall remain nameless. "How often do you have an AGM?" Well as AGM is an acronym for Annual General Meeting it s-h-o-u-l-d be self-explanatory. Don't worry Rear Ender, your secret is safe with me (bwahahahahh!)

So, to get on with the series business of drinking the beer truck dry.....

Down downs by GM

Hares: Onefer & Ballbanger

Hash Snacks: Dragontail

Change of GM: LWO & Tinks

Mismanagement: Too many to mention

Virgins: Livia & Dom/ Mick & Lin Dixon

Hoover: Out going (Can I say that?) Beir Frau

Returner: Yanky Crank

Christening: No name Richard. Now prior to choice of name, Richard disclosed his penchant for wearing a long dress and blond wig at weekends so he would like to be called Rachael as his hash handle. So there you have it then "Cock In A Frock" (nice one Colossus!). Be careful what you wish for.....



Always remember; never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

That's all folks.



Jock Twat