

H2H3 RUN #416 - 20th July 2019

LOCATION: Approx. 3 km West of Khao Tao

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/LkRiMQaNgfcXfbdQ8>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.454366, E 99.951750

Hares: Mudman & Muddy Joe

Hash Snacks: Puss in Boots

Tax Collector: Tinks

Ice Man: Mudman

Hash Scribe: Slime

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 21

Pre-Hash

There is absolutely nothing wrong with a little rain. Indeed, there is not much wrong with a lot of rain. Especially if the timing is right. And so it was for Mudman's latest extravaganza. It poured down until it was time to assemble and then stopped. It cooled the air; firmed up the ground; and gave everything a fresher feel.

Definitely picnic territory and only 10 minutes from home. With most of the ten minutes spent gingerly navigating the dirt track to the quarry where the run started. As I arrived ten minutes early (Lucky Me was in Bangkok) a hardy group of about twenty were limbering up in anticipation of the dreaded speed bump which had been promised. Looking around there were plenty of possibilities in the background as hills seemed to be in plentiful supply.

A comprehensive briefing by Mudman deferring to Muddy Joe for detail on what to expect elicited the information that the Walk and the Run were exactly the same length. The difference being the speed bump. There was however no information given on the height of the speed bump. Questions were referred to Tink's Sunday update. (160m). Spectacular views were however promised one on the way to the top and one at the top. In actuality the walkers ended up covering more ground than the runners. (Sorry I should have said the Plonkers covered more ground than the Dipsticks). This was also to be a run without checks but to make up for this we would have the chance to be chased by a three-legged dog.

Our latest Russian recruit (Alex) was debating whether to go on the walk or the run. He wasn't sure if he was fit enough for the run. Surprise, surprise he loped to the top of the hill without breaking stride or changing his breathing pattern. Lesser mortals (everyone else) wheezed and gasped their way up.

The RUN

On time we set off around the rim of the quarry and along the side of some pineapples to the Plonker/Dipstick divide. Plonkers comprised Alex, Bush Wacker, Brambles Bill, Tinks, Slime, Mudman (who didn't trust us not to get lost despite there not being any checks) Paddy Redbelly and Pinoy Mucky Pup. Noname Jada (or Skippy as she is sometimes referred to) declined the opportunity to partake with her parents and joined the Plonkers.



In reality climbing the hill was not that bad if a bit breathless as climbs were interspersed with laterals and the views got better as we gained height. Twenty minutes and we were at the top. First viewpoint was to the west and well worth the climb only to be surpassed by the second which was to the east over the Gulf of Thailand. What the Dipsticks had not realised was that though it had been alluded to in the pre run briefing while the climb was for men (and one lovely lady) the descent was for midgets. While my lungs may have preferred the descent my back and knees certainly did not. Lots of squeezing through and under branches and scrambling over rocks. By thirty-five minutes in we were back among the pineapples.



A short section on the road to Hua Hin Safari Park; an unpaved road and on to the merge in among the pineapples where it was sometimes easier to follow the blue tape than look for the paper. While the Dipsticks had avoided the three-legged



dog the number of dogs increased for everyone as we worked our way back to the start with the Dipsticks gradually catching and passing the more leisurely Plonkers. Lots of land for sale and a Moo-ban of European style houses under construction guarded by a trio of noisy dogs.

Back at the quarry the Plonkers lamented the fact that they had actually gone further than the FRBs because of a couple of missed turns but everyone agreed that they had both been great trails. Sunday Lucky Me and I had the opportunity to do the walkers trail as Mudman had removed the split sign and we missed the turn near the run start. It continued along the edge of the hill before joining the Hua Hin Safari Park road and cutting through to the water tower and the three-legged dog. Round the dog's compound and through a rubber plantation followed by banana trees on the way to the merge.

Circle and Down Downs (Tinks)

Hares: Mudman & Muddy Joe

Hash Snacks: Puss in Boots

Scribes for previous run and this run: Jock Twat, Tinks and Slime

Tea Potters: Brambles Bill and No Name Lief

SCB's: No Name Lief, Cathusalem, Jock Twat and Skippy

On After

The On On was at Hansa's Kitchen between the run site and Petchasem. A small family run resort/kitchen run by a husband and wife helped by their son and daughter. For once everyone who said they would join joined, the beer was cold, and the food came in a timely order. Definitely a place to go back to.

On On

Slime