

H2H3 RUN #429 - Saturday 18th January 2020

Location: Khao Ko Lok

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/mL3Fyph4wR3MCnU9>

GPS Coordinates: N 12.3252975, E 99.9903136

Hares: Bush Whacker & Rear Ender

Hash Snacks: Hoover

Tax Collector: Head Ballcock

Ice Man: Mudman

Hash Scribe: Tinks

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 41

Pre-Hash & Briefing



Bush Whacker chose to take the hash to the beach this week at Khao ko Lok and coopted local resident hasher Rear Ender to assist with his local knowledge. As it was my daughters annual school show the same day, I recruited Head Ballcock as the Tax Collector as I wasn't sure as to when I would make it to the beach. The show finished earlier than expected and I made it to the run site before 4:00. HBC was doing a sterling job collecting the cash, so I paid and left him to it.

The pre-run circle was called to order and it was pleasing to see a reasonable number of hashers make the journey much to the surprise of the Hares. BW advised that as a large portion of the

trail was on road, he had used stick chalk to mark trail and paper in the countryside. No hazards as such but there was one location of wire fencing that was not electrified at the time of laying trail. Two trails, a walkers and a Rambo's hill challenge. Rear Ender cautioned that the rocks were sharp and that in the country area much of the land was fenced off causing them to use the roads.

The Trail



The pack set off in the a northly direction towards the hill following stick chalk arrows, direction of the hill and then bore left past a temple and onto the split where BW was directing walkers and Rambo's. At this point Paddy Whacker pulled up in his car having had problems with his Navigator Dimwit. They parked up and then set off on the walker's trail. The Walkers headed of across the fields and the Rambo's carried on towards the next beach, and then the trail went right up onto the Khao ko Lok Nature Trail. The start looked good and was misleading as the further up we went the step disappeared and the path was decorated with rope grab rails. Part way up I being last man as usual caught up with Spook and Dave the Rave. Spook opted to go back and DTR was in two minds as what to do. I pressed on up and surprise surprise DTR was following the trail led ever on upwards and then down what looked like caves and then back up until the viewpoint at the top. The trail then was a rocky path back down to the beach. Luckily the tide was out otherwise the only options at this point where go back or swim and wade. The trail led across the beach and back to the Nature trail start and the split point were the Rambos then followed the



walkers trail across the fields. A few checks on trail but these had been solved by the walkers, the trail crossed a couple of roads and eventually turned left and led down by a small holding where a rather large Water Buffalo was resident. No problem though as the owner was to hand at the time. The trial the came out on the beach and it was a left turn and head to the cold beer and Hoover's hash snacks.



Post Run & Circle

When I returned the pack were seated in their chairs or on the curb stones sipping beverage and chopping food and admiring the sea view.

With a few complaints that the ladies were hungry and wanted to get to the restaurant which it was now revealed to be slow serving the circle was called and the following Down Down's awarded: Mudman and Dazlin Mazlin - ignoring GM's call to order.

Bush Whackers: Hare, was double DD'd as his cohare Rear Ender and left the scene. The trails were given an excellent rating.

Dutchy - commenting on easier routes to the hash venue.

Dimwit - the challenged navigator, only copied part of the misdirection's.

Dave the Rave, Anton, Dutchy, Joe, Matts - Returners

Lynn from UK: Virgin Hasher

Peter (Slimes brother) and Espen: Visitors

Hoover: for excellent Hash snacks

Head Ballcock & No Name Peter: Private circle and not aware of Hoovers DD's

Old Macdonald: Next week's Hare - near Santorini Park Old Golf Course

On After

With the circle closed most of the pack (30 approx.) went to the restaurant where the service was not so slow and the beer cold.

On On

Tinks