

H2H3 RUN #437 - Saturday 18th July 2020
AGM and 20 Year Anniversary Celebration (Founded 8th July 2000)
Hash Trash Run #1 can be found [HERE](#)

Location: Off the Palau Road behind the Old Driving Range near 4 km Marker
GPS Coordinates: N 12.5719838, E 99.9251609
Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/8U1cLGifpL22>

Hares: Tinks & Golden delicious
Biermeister Team: JT & LWO
Hash Snacks: Colossus & Jock Twat (Apologies from Miss Snickers as currently stuck in UK)
Tax Collector: Tinks
Ice Man: Mudman
Hash Scribe: Cathusalem

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 35



Briefing

Tinks called the pre-circle a few minutes early to tell us that all members of the current Mismanagement committee were standing down with the option of self-nominating themselves to continue in the same position if they wished. All members accordingly did self-nominate except me, wishing to resign Hare Raiser duty.

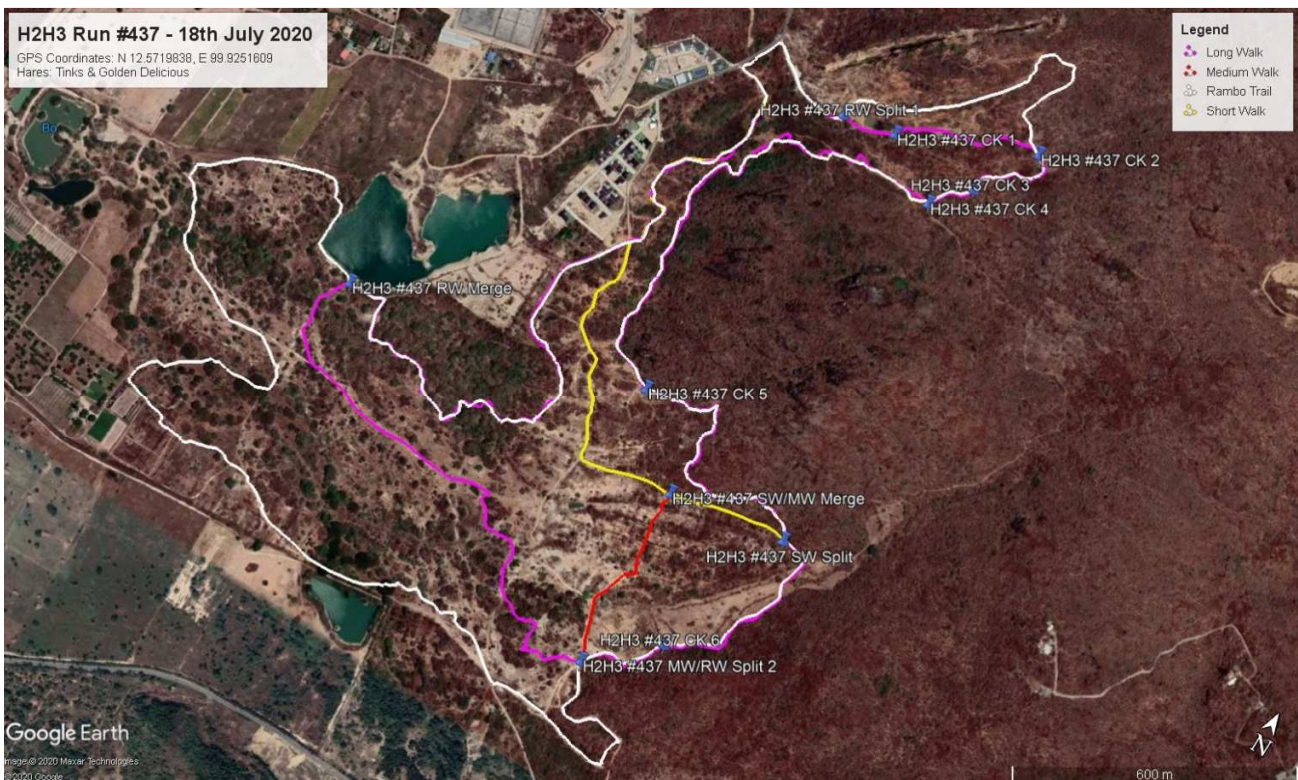
Tinks advised us that the only additional self-nomination was Ballbanger as Hash Quack and that Lost Cause had also self-nominated for the same role. He also advised us that if there was anybody else who wished to self-nominate, they could do so up to the start of the Circle. If there was more than one candidate, election would be made by a show of hands.

With that part of the business over, Tinks put one set of notes away and reached for his trail notes. He told us there were four trails - a short walk of about 4 km, a medium walk of about 5 km and a long walk and a Rambo trail for participants to find out for themselves how far. There was also a marked short cut for Dutchy...."oh, where is she?" asked Tinks to which I responded that she couldn't make it because of visitors but that I'd be happy to take the Dutchy short cut, which Tinks said was well signed.

The Trail

He went on to say that the first R/W split was immediately on exiting the car park with the Rambo's sent uphill, a good dozen or so snaking their way up as the rest of us proceeded on a flatter route. Now, back in the days when I occasionally did the Rambo trail, I didn't like having the split near the start because I always liked to see how I was going that day before deciding whether to go R or W. Of course, I understand that where the split is depends on what options open themselves up to the Hares.

Conversely, a split near the start keeps the pack together and we were only about 10 minutes in when we came to a merge where the Rambo's, having descended from the heights were already checking with, true to form, Sodomy going the wrong way. On my way again, after the check had



been solved, a whole succession of runners and walkers passed me, notable being Slime and Lucky Me who had, also true to form, arrived late and found the Rambo trail.

What a contrast to Tinks's previous trail when No Name Gary and I did not see a soul from the time quite early on when we declined Tinks's unexpected offer of a short cut, until we arrived back. However, as I said above, the terrain chosen often dictates the options. It's just how the cookie crumbles.

Soon, I was at the back but going well and remembering the many times I'd been the same way. I took a Tinks little diversion loop, guessing correctly that I could have gone straight on.....but no, you never know if the Hare might have found something new.

The Dutchy sign actually said "Dutchy Only" so I shouldn't have taken it if she had been there. Actually, the short walk wouldn't have been a problem because I was going well and couldn't have got lost in such familiar countryside. The short cut was only about 100m long and seeing Onefer, probably running the medium walk, confirmed that I was heading for the proper trail.

Actually, much of the way back from that point followed a route I'd never been on before. Just after the All Merge sign there was steep little climb that Dutchy might have struggled with. I managed it by grabbing a tree. After that it was easier, but you had to keep your eyes open for paper on a quite delightful little section of trail.

I expected we might have to go through an area likely to be boggy for the final stretch back to the car park but Tinks was kind to us and avoided that. However, on the alternative route he chose, I got tangled up with a bush with lots of tiny barbs. There was nobody to help get me get untangled.... only several hashers on the road the other side of a barbed wire fence, amused at my predicament including Dragon Tail. I retaliated by telling them I was on the correct trail and they were not. So again, the trail layout led to interaction.

Post Run & Circle

Now for the story of the snacks. Jock Twat's potatoes with curry went down very well after a welcome few draughts of beer. Then I started on Colossus's biscuits with cheese spread. I just kept going back for more to which Legs Wide Open told me I'd spoil my appetite for the restaurant. Now, I don't remember these two Hash Snacks guys being down-downed but Tinks may tell me I wasn't attending in the circle. However, for me it was snacks of the year absolutely right for our anniversary.

I'm sure the Rambo's didn't have the chance to enjoy the snacks as I did because Tinks had given them a very long trail for the occasion, over 9 km. They returned in dribs and drabs, led by a very sweaty Sodomy, between 6:45 and 6:55 so the circle that followed soon after was in the dark.

Now those of you who have read my Hash Notes over the years will know that it is rare for me to avoid saying something political (although maybe nonsensical) and this is no exception so here goes. Personally, I think Ballbanger with assistance from Dragon Tail (I'm sure) can do a great job as

Hash Quack and I welcome his self-nomination. However, it seems essential that Hash Quack should stay until all hashers have returned safely.



So, I think it must have been around 7pm when Tinks called the circle. This is what I remember went on, not necessarily in the correct order of proceedings though.

Tinks said that there had been no more self-nominations so all those who'd already done so were duly elected. He further announced this meant there were still vacancies for Hare Raiser and Hash Flash. Then the outgoing committee members were down-downed or rather gave themselves a down-down.

"How many Hares were there?" asked Tinks, thus volunteering himself for a double down-down for trails that had all round approval.

I recall a few virgins being called in but the only name I can remember is Madonna, which is not surprising. When she was asked "was it long enough?" she clearly told us... No. Haha!

I got a down-down as Hash Scribe, then Sodomy as a leaver (we hope he'll soon be back with us, then we can give him more abuse) and finally, according to what I remember, Ding a Ling for giving us a rough idea where next week's Hash would be by saying "just think of Billabong".

Around 20 of us went to the Baan Suan restaurant function room for the first time (I guess not many functions at present). Service was a bit slow and I decided, after all the snack food I'd eaten, just to have a beer.

So, it only remains for me to thank Tinks and his support team for doing a great job on our 20th Anniversary celebration.

On On,
Cathusalem

Circle DD's (By Tinks)

Outgoing and incoming Committee to all.

Hong Ting Tong and Mudman: thanks for services provided at past runs

Tinks: Too Short, too long, trail blazing Double DD.

Madonna & Tony: Virgin Hashers

No Name Marianne: many names suggested, Money Launderer, Drug Runner, Diplomatic Bag but was christened into the Hash and henceforth shall be known as African Queen.

Cathusalem: Hash Scribe

Sodomy: Leaver

Ding-a-Ling: Next week's Hare

On On

Tinks