

H2H3 RUN #441- Saturday 13th September 2020

Location: Off Sam Pan Nam Floating Market Road and behind Mali Signature (The quarry)

GPS Coordinates: N 12.479642, E 99.931318

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/mThujZXbN5yKm71C9>

Hares: Ding-a-Ling and Tinks

Biermeister Team: Jock Twat & Legs Wide Open

Ice Man: Mudman

Tax Collector: Tinks

Scribe: Slime

Number of Hashers: 37

Pre-Run

Back to the quarry for the third time in as many months. Each time the Google lady picks a different route but sooner or later we hit the H3 sign and bump down the track to the usual start point. This time of course it was mid afternoon rather than late afternoon, but we lived up to our new hash collective name - lastminute.com by arriving at exactly 16.30 in time to start but not to pay. No point in paying if you get lost and can't get back to the beer or if the run is so bad you just go home in disgust.

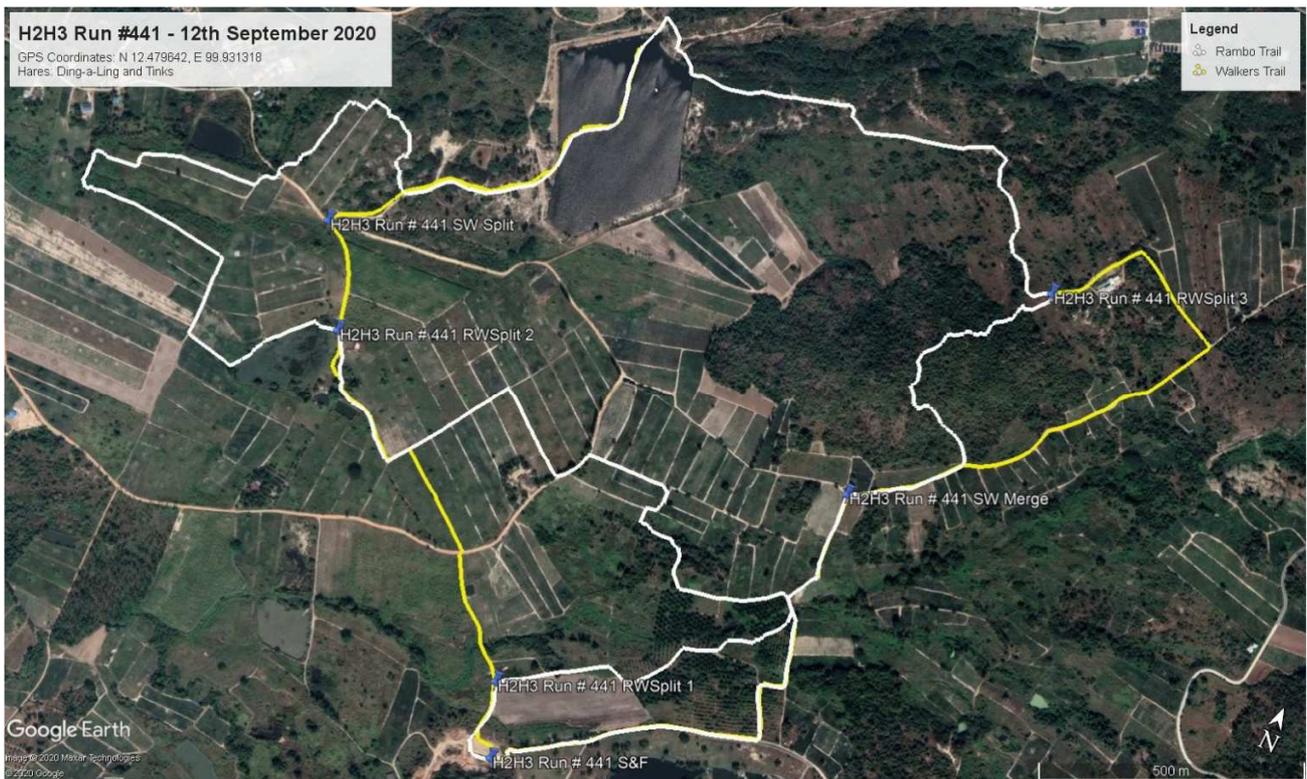


No such problems with Run 441 masterfully crafted by Tinks and Ding A Ling to use all the daylight that remained with multiple short/long options. Just to make things even more interesting the last runners loop was a short cut; or at least it was a short cut for any crows who had joined to see what the farangs were up to.

The Trail

The start involved retracing the cars entry to the quarry and the pack quickly reached the first Runner/Walker split. The runners headed towards the Mali Signature Moo Ban and then towards the first Mali Moo Ban. On the way came the second split before we had the chance to admire the battery of air conditioners affixed to the back of the quite substantial houses which were as usual packed together like sardines. So much for preventing global warming.

The agriculture was varied with pineapple fields predominating until we had to dive into the elephant grass. As a youngster growing up it all seemed exaggerated but not on Run 441 as the



runners completely disappeared as they threaded their way through what was some very tall grass before being cut to shreds crossing a pineapple field. Surely there must have been a way around.

Khun Aey from the Beerness Hostelry on 112 has been joining the hash in recent weeks to check out exactly what her Friday afternoon customers get up to on Saturdays which prevents them reprising their Friday afternoons and evenings. Understandably bored with the meandering ambling of the walkers she had decided that this was the time to join the runners. However, it was about this stage in the run that reality dawned. She could opt to divert back to the walkers' trail when the choice presented itself but that would mean she would be on her own. There was therefore no alternative but to soldier on and try to keep up with the back group of runners.

The most dangerous part of the run beckoned - navigating a barbed wire fence. Fortunately, help was at hand with Tinks standing ready to separate the strands. Again, Khun Aey was given the option of a short cut or possibly a ride back to the start on Ding a Ling's scooter but took the Rambo option.

Down into the empty lake and across what would normally be flooded before



climbing the other bank and working our way through the scrub towards the hill we had been warned about.

Apparently were by this time too late to have witnessed Puss in Boots detour to avoid a confrontation between Onefer and a bull.

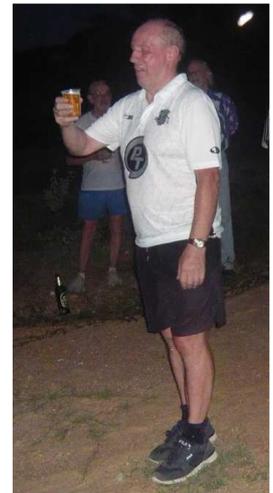
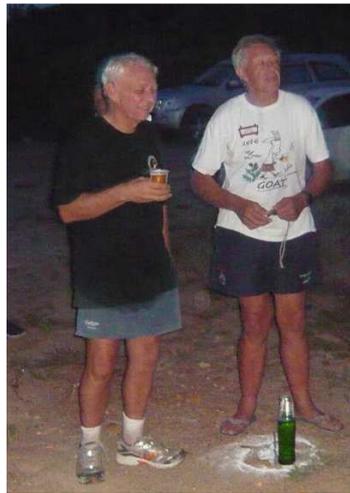
The final split. Up the hill or round the side. Although weary the last of the runners opted for the "as the crow flies option". Straight up and straight down the other side. In reality it was more zig zag up and zig zag down with a few mishaps on the ascent and decent for Khun Aey and African Queen.

It was still quite a hike back to the beer through the pineapple fields and round by the back of Sanctuary Lakes which seems to have many plots still available.

The last three runners (probably a misnomer) Lucky Me, African Queen and Khun Aey staggered back just as the drinkers were starting to comment on their absence and Butt Out was worrying about where to drink this Friday if Beerness was closed due to the demise of its proprietor. On her return Khun Aey collapsed to the ground and had to be revived with a Yai Chang. Seemed to do the trick as in no time at all she had recovered but it will be interesting to see if going forward she is a runner or a walker.

Circle Down-Downs:

Eventually down downs began. Those punished were as follows:



Hares: Ding-a-Ling and Tinks. - good trails for all, Rambo, Walkers and Dutchy

Marathon Girl: Aey completing the full Rambo trail

Visiting Hasher: Red Hot Lips from Bangkok Hash

The Enquirer: Dimwit sending an email to Tinks seeking information on which way to go at checks.

Hash Scribe: Slime

Midweek Fun Runners: Slime, Lucky Me, Head Ballcock, Hong Ting Tong

Incorrect use of names in the Circle: Tinks

The Mis-informers: Cock in a Frock, Ding-a-Ling, Tinks,

Beer Spillage: Dutchy

New Shoes: Rubber Duck for naming Rubber Scrubber

Bull Fight Spectator: Puss in Boots, wanted to walk round the dry lake/quarry to avoid a confrontation between Onefer and a Bull

Next week's hash was announced as a Mudman's Extravaganza Animal Run, with a promise of meeting Parker the goose and his two companions'. Parking is a problem so please read the misdirection's.

On After

The ON ON was at Sabai Sabai which had such a good reputation for quick food that everyone joined with the unintended consequence that despite the Hash being the only customers the restaurant's reputation for speedy service was completely destroyed.



The early finishers repaired to an ON ON ON at Ssshhh Bar to find Hugmanany ensconced at the corner of the bar looking far younger than he ever did when he joined the hash. Tales were told about the good old days on HHHHH when he cris-crossed the same area and hill laying the most exquisite trails for the discerning hasher. He certainly would have enjoyed Run 441.

Many thanks to Tinks and Ding a Ling for an excellent trail. I am sure Wednesday's reverse trail will be equally enjoyable especially if what would be the runners short cut is ignored and the length of the trail extended by the walkers long cut.

ON ON
Slime