

H2H3 RUN #444 – Saturday 24th October 2020

Location: Opposite the Huai Sai Royal Development Study Centre

GPS Coordinates: N 12.692272, E 99.905177

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/GjJ22HnuVap6Sqf9>

Hares: Dimwit and Paddy Whacker

Biermeister Team: Jock Twat & Legs Wide Open

Ice Man: Mudman

Tax Collector: Tinks

Scribe: Tinks

Number of Hashers: 34

Pre-Run

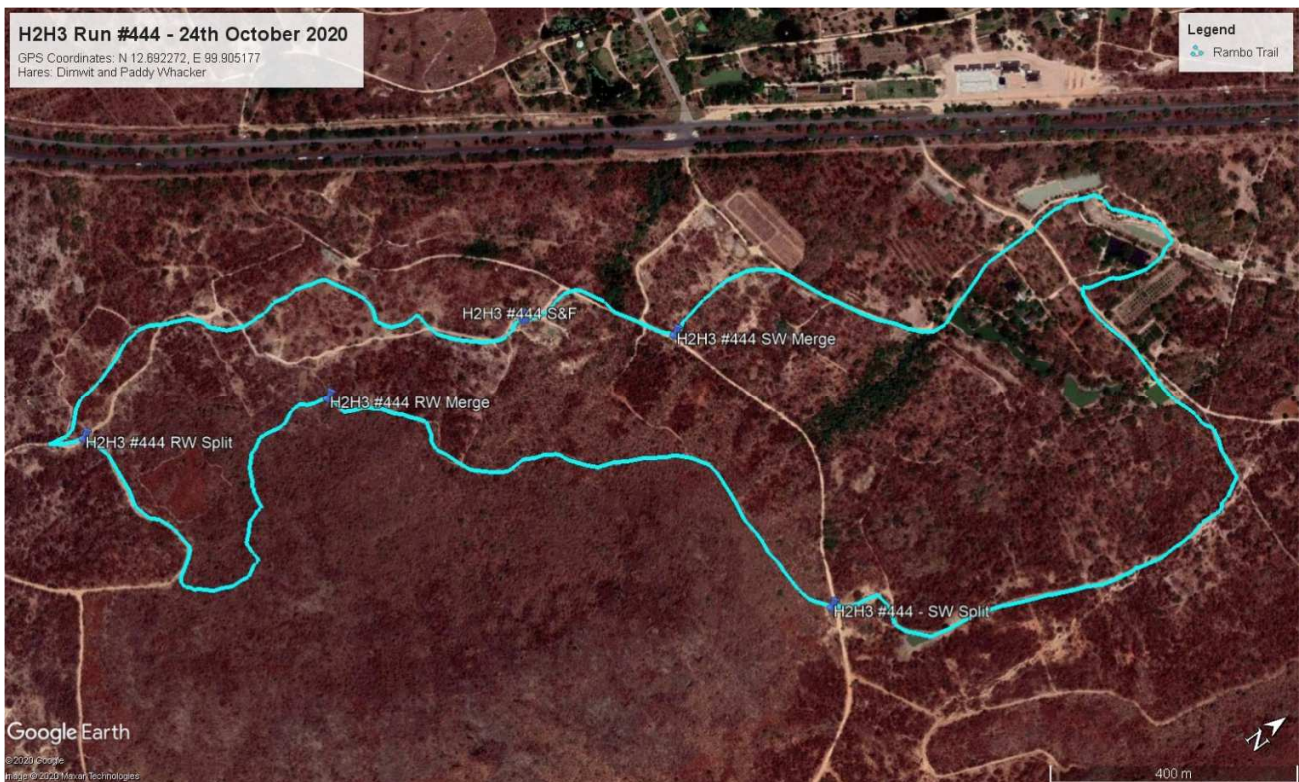
Leaving home at 3:00 with Ding-a-Ling set off to pick up Cathusalem, and nearly missed him but thanks to DAL reminding me we managed to stop before leaving him behind. From then on, an uneventful drive on the bypass to the junction opposite the Huai Sai Development Centre. As drove to the run site the track was blocked with the Hares putting up the direction signs. When reaching the next sign location Dimwit was looking to put the sign in the long grass rather than putt it on a tree 10 m before the right turn. With Foreman Paddy in charge the sign was affixed to the tree. On to the next location we left Dimwit to put up the last sign. The track to the planned car park site was well rutted with a couple of mud troughs on route. Arriving at the planned car park the ground was rather wet so after some discussion we decided to go back to a more suitable dry area and thereby avoiding the mud and ruts.

The hounds started to arrive, and carpark attendant Dimwit did an excellent job allocating parking bays. Slime and Lucky me arrived unexpectedly 10 minutes before the run start and therefore able to listen to the pre-run briefing. Hares Dimwit and Paddy Whacker briefed the pack advising on there being a short walk, a long walk, and a speed bump with a warning of caution required on the descent. No barbed wire, a little wet in a few places but no deep water, a couple of yappy dogs, and possibly some water buffalo. As the pre-briefing ended Hotpot arrived with a trio of hashers. A welcome was extended to virgin hasher Xavier Marsault from France.



The Trail

The pack set off on time heading south and then swinging of the main track to the right and over grassy ground cover and some wet patches. On On through some trees and then out on and over a main track. Continuing on similar ground over other main tracks and through tree cover till the trail led to a false trail. As I started out on the false trail I was met by HTT telling me it was an FT, so an about turn and back on the more obvious trail to be met by the smiling Hares next to a run/walk split sign. Upon questioning the Hares as to where was the check for the FT their response was “should there have been one” The pack now split with the Rambo’s taking to the hills and the walkers circumnavigating the hill section. On up a wide trail before turning left and following trial through tree cover towards the top of the hill. Vising Harriet Red Hot Lips pushed on a fast rate up the hill and soon disappeared in pursuit of the other FRB’s. As we neared the top the trail veered left and avoided going all the way to the top. This disappointed Brambles commenting “what’s the point of climbing the hill if you don’t



go for the top and the view". The down hill was slippery in places with a lot of vegetation covering the rocky ground. No mishaps other than Head Ballcock grabbing a thorny tree rather than a smooth one. Eventually upon reaching the merge with the walker trail, it was a pleasant jaunt along a good path through trees until we reached an open track. At this point I was met by my Dimwit enquiring on the whereabouts of Cathusalem. No problems I and Saffi had passed him not so far back. Upon advice that another split was on not so far away Saffi continued with me on the main trail. It transpired later that the short walk split was a verbal one hence the reason for Dimwit to be on station at this point. As a result, Saffi had to endure another 2.4 km walk/jog loop to reach the merge point. The trail was well marked and eventually we caught up with some slower walkers. We also managed to save Colossus and Dave from going off trail to far by the ponds. Shortly thereafter we were caught by Brambles and then joined others at the merge point and then on to raid the cold boxes for some refreshing beer. An enjoyable trail.



Pre-Circle:

In addition to the usual crisp snack there was an added extra of apple pie kindly provided by Rubber Scrubber. Thank you for making sure I was not left without. In fact, I was lucky to have one of the last three pieces. Lucky Me just made it for a slice and Dimwit missed out. However, LWO emptied the box of broken bits into his hands as a consolation. As time passed 6:00 pm and dusk was closing in the circle was called to order.

Circle Down-Downs:

Virgin Hasher: Xavier welcomed to the hash and given first DD as he was on a bike and we wished him to have some daylight on his trip back to Hua Hin. He enjoyed the trail, and we can expect to see him again soon. Also lived in same complex as Mudman who mentioned about painting swinks together.

Hares: Dimwit and Paddy Whacker – praised with having laid excellent trails, but was asked where the first check was that led to the false trail. Reply, no check just a check back from the false trail, was there supposed to be a check? We are still learning.

Misinformation: Dimwit for misinforming Saffi about a split resulting in a 2.4 km loop.

Late arrivals: Hotpot, Saffi, Red Hot Lips, Dutchy. Incorrect navigation by Dutchy, make U-turn rather than turn right at

Early arrivals: Lucky Me for reading the misdirection's for the first time and realised it is 4:00 for a 4:30 start.

Returns: Checkless and Paddy Whacker

Snacks: Rubber Scrubber's apple pie extremely popular with all. Dimwit missed out but was given the scrapes by LWO.

Mud Larks: Mudman getting stuck in mud on route to the Hash last week while taking a short cut as he was running late. Also, Lucky Me taking a nosedive into a mud pool with the minivan. She was also worried about running out of fuel until she realized that there was a reserve fuel tank. Mudman also expanded on his experience by using the floormats to try and get some grip but with tyre rotation they got shredded and started smoking and Puss in Boots thought they were on fire.

Snitchers: Dimwit and Head Ballcock

Next Weeks Hares: Head Ballcock near Springfield on Route 1001 with new signage.

Scribe: Tinks



On After

Around 15 hashers set off to the Billabong hoping for better service than the last time. As it turned out the service was much better and therefore hopefully, they will do the same next week.

ON ON
Tinks