

## H2H3 RUN #448 - Saturday 19th December 2020

**Location:** JJ's Restaurant Mon Mai

**GPS Coordinates:** N 12.584554, E 99.913219

**Google Map Link:** <https://goo.gl/maps/pu6EtbqSvcHu3Bqs8>

**Hares:** Butt Out and Matron

**Biermeister Team:** Jock Twat & Legs Wide Open

**Ice Man:** Tinks

**Tax Collector:** Tinks

**Scribe:** Tinks

**Number of Hashers:** 42

### Pre-Run

With elections nationwide and a booze ban effective from 6:00 pm some reprogramming was necessary if we were to have our usual joyful post run activity. And so, it was during the 20<sup>th</sup> Anniversary and Christmas Party the previous night at the Good Moon restaurant that Scrubbers Bigger put forward a suggestion to relocate the post run activities to his residence as he was only a 5-minute drive away. So as not to lose out on the opportunity to maintain the post run circle tradition this was agreed and the 43 hashers in attendance were made aware of this new arrangement. We also negotiated with Madonna for some food for the evening following the excellent buffet that she had prepared.

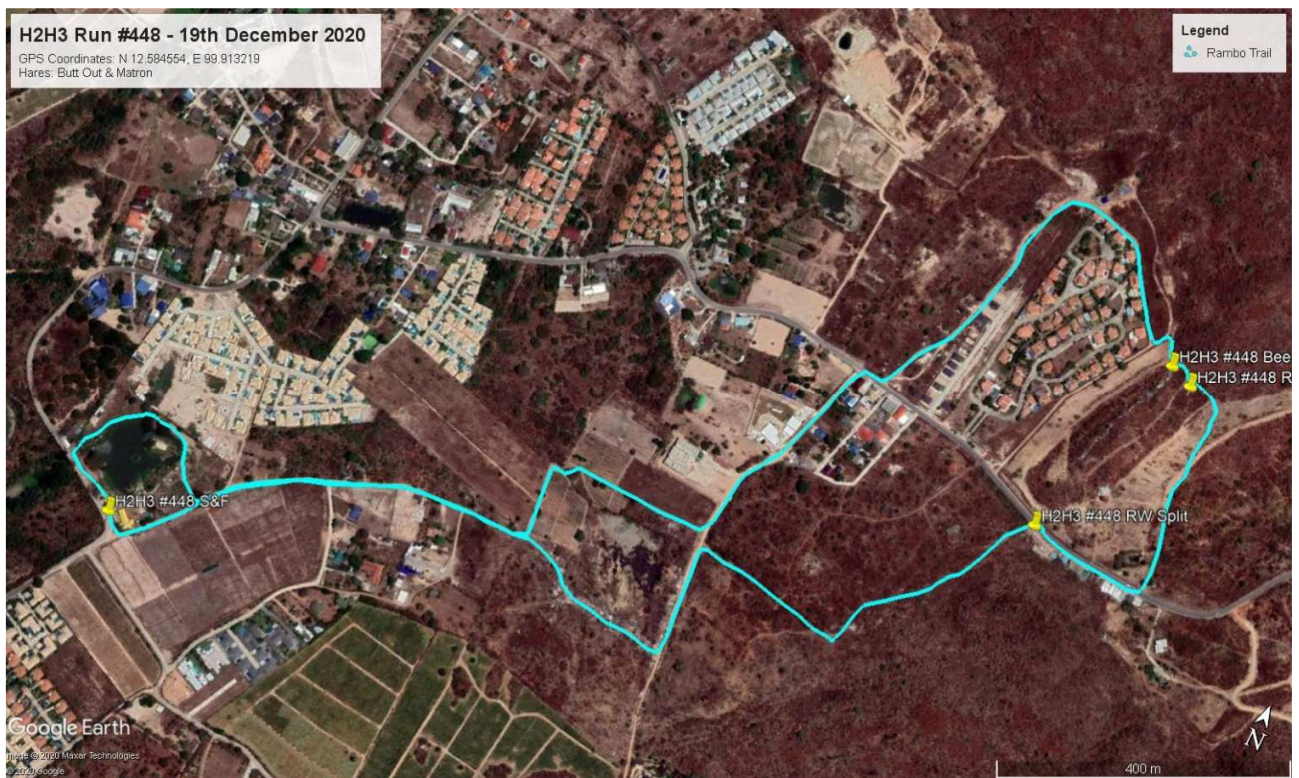
Hashers started to gather at JJ's while Jock Twat and Scrubbers Bigger moved the beer to the relocated post hash venue and put out signs for the pack to follow later. Meanwhile Legs Wide Open was guarding the water. As 4 o'clock approached the attendance was looking good and at the pre run briefing around 35 hashers listened to the Hares, Butt Out and Matron. We could expect one split and merge, a fairly flat run with a few little pimples. two gates, one open and the other required one to step through, a few yappy dogs, no barbed wire, no cattle, and a surprise on route for all.



### The Trail

The pack set off up the road and within 100 m went off trail and forgot about the open gate. The trail then skirted round the lake with little paper to be found until we reached the high grass. Eventually we came out on the dirt road and turned left on a familiar and well used trail heading towards the hill. Along this stretch the FRB's had disappeared into the distance while I together with Hong Ting Tong and Black Buttocks navigated past several yappy soi dogs, and later came face to face with a rather large black bull. Luckily for us he chose to disappear into the grass to our right followed by a cow. We listened for thundering hooves but luckily the herd





was limited to just those two. On we pressed and upon reaching a regraded road it was a left turn and heading to the Black Mountain road. The trail then turned right and headed uphill to a T-junction with a false trail to the right found by returning Cock in a Frock. The trail skirted to the left of the hill and head down to the Black Mountain Road. This used to be a pleasant narrow trail through trees but was now a wide stripped bare track believed to eventually become a new road. Upon reaching the main road the Rambo/Walk split was clearly visible on the fence, however Ding-a-Ling never saw it and just followed those walking down the road. The Rambo's went Right and the Walkers straight contouring round the right-hand side of the hill to a merge point before turning left and facing a steep but short uphill slog. Meanwhile the Rambo's headed down the road and then turned left and eventually turned left again to head uphill to the merge point and the hilltop. As I was making my way along the trail, I could see a hasher to my left making their way down towards me. It was Patty, saying she could not find paper and as a result had a much longer uphill climb to the merge point and the top of the hill. At this point Hare Matron was in attendance with a selection of cold drinks. After having a Chang beer, I then set off to complete the trail home in company with Brambles Bill. On route we met Hare Butt Out on his bike making his way to the beer stop. The trail followed an old route back to the main road and then continued over where we joined Colossus and no name Dave. On past the past the temple site after which the trail turned right just before the out trail went to the left. The paper was a little thin here and when we saw another gate, which the hares had told us about at the briefing we found paper again. The trail then followed along a fence line and came out on the out trail. However, the paper had now been moved across to the opposite side of the track and so it was on home. On route back we met Slime, Lucky Me, Dave, and Max coming in the opposite direction having been walking around in circles because of the Hares relaying the paper. We pointed them in the right direction of the electricity pylons. Back at the start point in under the hour and with some cold beers available It was supping while waiting for the rest of the pack to return. HTT was concerned that HBC was still missing so went out to search. The reason for the delay, the beer stop which also caused usual



FRB Dimwit to come in almost last. With everybody back except for the late four starters the pack departed to the alternate venue for post hash tradition.

### **On After:**

I believe that all attendees bar five made their way to the Rubber Scrubbers and Scrubbers Bigger's abode without difficulty other than Ding-a-Ling who I saw on route going in the opposite direction, but then he did a U-turn and followed us to the venue. The beer box had been set up in the garage and was well stocked and the same for the soft drinks. With shoes off the pack moved through the house to the west facing back garden and pool to watch the sun set, consume food and drink their preferred beverage. Rubber Scrubber had also prepared a pot of Glühwein providing a welcome aroma of cinnamon and cloves upon entering the house.

With evidence of people looking sleepy or was it just a result of the previous nights party, the afternoon exercise, eating and drinking it was time to call a circle. Everybody was ushered out into the east garden close to the beer box but as we had a large pot of Glühwein the choice for Dows Downs became obvious.

### **Circle Down-Downs:**

**Hares:** Butt Out and Matron, received a thumbs up for the trails, a beer stop and ability to complete the trail in under 70 minutes including the beer stop.

**Hosts:** Rubber Scrubber and Scrubbers Bigger for us to continue partying after the 6:00 pm curfew.

**Virgins:** Maxim, Noi and Lilly. Maxim from France enjoyed the trail but kept on going in circles having arrived late. Noi from Thailand and Lilly from Bangkok were asked the four questions, did you enjoy the trails, was it



hard enough, was it long enough and will you come again. Yes, to all but hesitant on the hard enough question.

**The Closet Lovers:** Dimwit and Paddy Whacker – rumoured that Dimwit locks Paddy Whacker in a cupboard.

**The Party Team:** Dave the Musicians, Madonna the Chef, Matron and Jock Twat the coordinators.

**Christenings:** Cathusalem invited to name the no Names Aey aka Flash in a Pan, Dave aka Dave the Vape, Madonna aka Twiddledee, Gudmund aka Twiddledum, Patty, aka Frock in a Cock. All were appropriately christened with cold water. Pen was also invited in, but no name was agreed.

**Short Cutting and Long Cutter:** Hong Ting Tong, Frock in a Cock

**Late Comers:** Slime, Lucky Me, Dave, and Max

**T-shirt Arsonist:** Jock Twat

**The Complainer:** Brambles Bill - what do I need to do get a DD



**The Astronomer (Mr Doom):** No Name John - no hash next week as a result the convergence of Saturn and Jupiter resulting in the disappearance of Jupiter.

**Next Week's Hares:** Cathusalem stand in for Butt Out and Hollow Legs – location Northwest of the Billabong Restaurant off Route 1001, Springfield Road.

ON ON  
Tinks

