

H2H3 RUN #487 – Saturday 27th August 2022

Run Location: Close to Black Mountain Golf Course and Big Boom Cock Fighting Stadium.

GPS Coordinates: N 12.626353, E 99.908492

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/W9iY6ZYd2eeaBbwV6>

Hares: African Queen and Flying Frog

Biermeister Team: Jock Twat and Flash in a Pan

Ice Man: Tinks

Tax Collector: African Queen

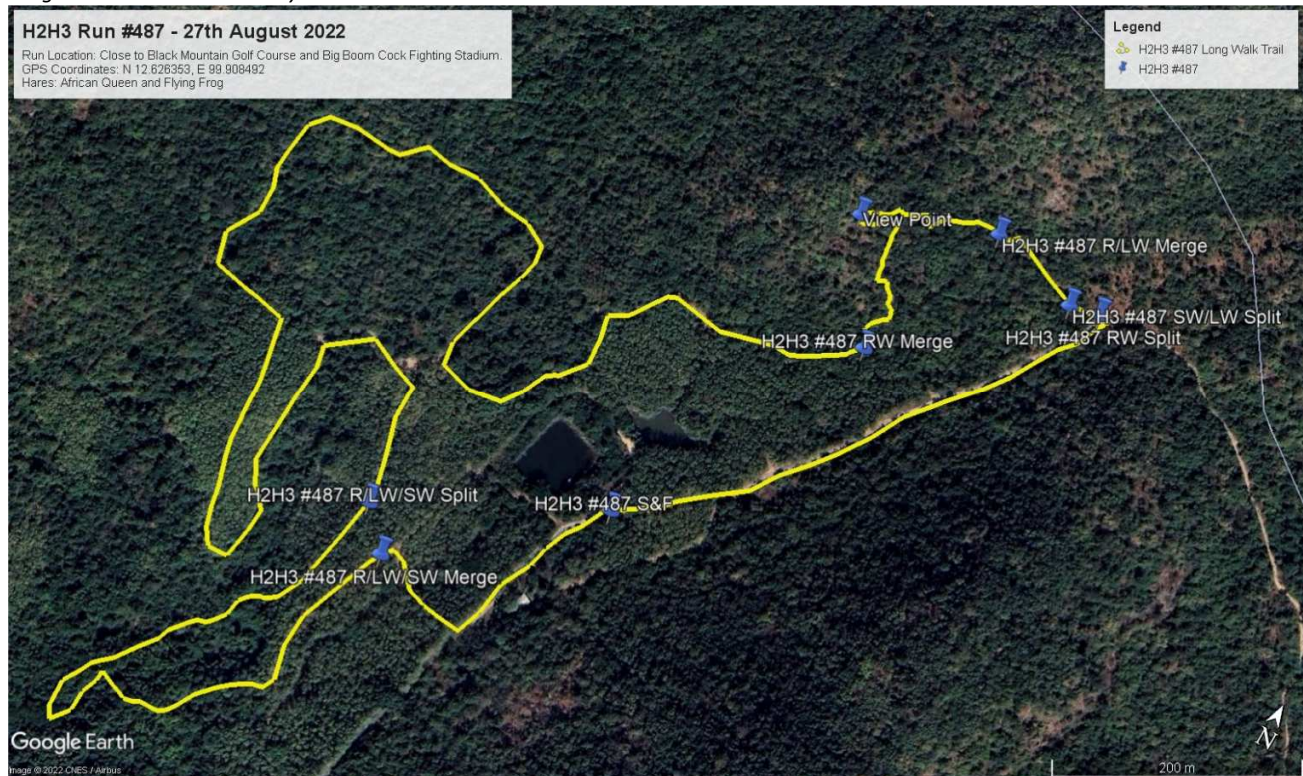
Number of Hashers: 36

Pre-Run

Despite my pick-up still being at the garage, after last week's breakdown on the way to the Hash, there was no way I was going to miss African Queen and Flying Frog's trail for H2H3#487, because of their excellent past record Haring together. I borrowed my friend Wogadoo's "EM3 e-mazing bike" and made it from home on Soi 102 to the car park in 40 minutes. Fortunately we had been spared any downpours and a good turnout was assembled at the leafy, shaded car park, when I arrived at 4.45 pm. Skies were mainly clear with scattered clouds, and not a leaf stirred! Our GM Donga asked if I was in a fit state to do the write up and after avoiding it previously due to Covid, I agreed. Afflicted as I am with the ubiquitous short term memory deficiencies of most local Hashers, I asked Tinks for a piece of paper and a biro to scribble a few notes as the proceedings developed, which he kindly provided. Needless to say I forgot to return the biro!

The Trail

Long Walk Trail as recorded by Tinks



The Hares were called in to the pre circle and African Queen informed us that there were three trails, a short mainly flat walk, a “climbing long walk” and a longer run. The On After would be at Sivana Restaurant, “JJ’s” old place, by the lake. We set off just after 5 pm. in a generally easterly direction on a steadily inclining gravel track for about 400 metres. I was still just behind Sodomy, (it’s never safe to be in front of him!) as we branched off to the left into the woodland, and I decided that I had best scribble my first notes. As mentioned earlier, not a leaf stirred and that resulted in us all watering the vegetation copiously with our sweat! My piece of notepaper very quickly started soaking up the moisture as well, and the biro only worked on the remaining dry patches which became few and far between! We followed pleasant shaded paths to the first check, where Sodomy went straight ahead and found a false trail. The actual trail went left and then started a climb which became steeper as we reached the first viewpoint, which was indicated about 20 metres to the right and higher up from the continuing trail. All True Blue Hashers obviously made the additional effort to reach the excellent view, between trees across a flat plain out to the hills in the distance. Those that didn’t make this effort shall remain nameless,” Cucumber” (comes w/Hugs). oops! We then headed downwards and skirted another hillside before climbing again to a second good viewpoint which involved looping up to it, and then back down to the main path. Our main descent then began on quite a rocky section strewn with large boulders and rock faces to the right. It leveled out in the woods



lower down and we came to a merge incoming from the left. Soon after this I spotted a figure through the trees on a wide sandy path, none other than African Queen, with a very welcome chocolate covered caramel Belgian toffee, which she was offering to all who made it this far. “It’s quite hard” she said, “So, be careful with your teeth”. It was, but delicious as it softened. However, slower mastication was advisable in the initial stages of softening as it became a sure fire filling puller, if chewed too quickly! After accepting the gift I attempted to write on my now sodden notepaper “sandy track, African Queen, Belgian chocolate” – with very limited success! We soon branched off the sandy track through a lovely section of forest with paths and avenues lined with attractive teak trees and their huge leaves. In this section I heard sticks cracking underfoot up ahead and came across Cathusalem making his slow but steady progress, and he put us both right by spotting paper off to the right when we briefly went off trail. As he mentioned in the circle later, he had wondered why a group of Hash ladies previously ahead of him had stopped “twittering”, and I thought he would say it was because they’d started harvesting the forest freebies, as is their usual habit, but it turned out to be they were all enjoying their Belgian Chocolates! I must buy Puss in Boots a bag! Next came the “Home –Short Way” and “Home

Long Way” signs. It was now 6.05 pm. I was all alone, and did not have my fart phone or a torch with me. No question about it, a True Blue Hasher takes the Supertramp “Long Way Home”! Initially it was dark, beneath low overhead vegetation, then through a cut back and reed trampled section to lower down paths crossing small stream beds, and following one of these wider and wetter stream beds for about 150 metres, before turning right up a fairly steep embankment, and through more woods to the “Finally Home” sign, about 200 metres from the car park. A scenic, very enjoyable, varied and extremely well marked trail. I reached the car park at 6.20 pm. holding the shreds of my notepaper which now had a large hole in it!

Pre-Circle & Circle:

After about 20 minutes of very welcome booze and banter Donga called the circle. Tinks has made notes regarding the lively exchanges with more than 30 Hashers still present, and will insert them below. I would like to take this opportunity to correct my single contribution to the Circle, which after only one and a half bottles of Chang, I screwed up. The ex regular H2H3 and H2BH3 Hasher I mentioned was indeed “VD” aka “Verbal Diarrhoea” who lives in Khao Takiap. For some reason I had “69” on the brain, when the point is he’s Seventy Nine this week, and runs 18 km. non stop, three times a week, along the beach!! As I said, there’s hope for us all – except possibly in the brain department! The irony was, when he told me, he said one of the reasons he does not come to the Hash is because he likes to keep his momentum going, and on the Hash he found he would stop and talk to people! Anyone who knows him will understand completely his reasoning!!

Circle Down Downs recorded by Tinks:

Hares: African Queen and Flying Frog: a lot of feed back about the trail all positive, plenty of options, well marked, reference to Hua Hin Mountaineering hash, like a Taiwan hash. Awarded a 9.5 rating.

Returners: those that joined the Bangkok outstation in Ah man owent to

Virgin Hashers: Mario from Canada

Lovers on the Hash: Slime and Lucky Me: LM dutifully following Slime to the highest point of the hash to provide support if required.

Joker: Donga: the computer joke

Mudman: reference to regular ex H2H3 VD.

Rainbow Camouflaged Backpack: Yum Yum

Departing Hashers: Head Ballcock off to Singapore for three months.

Hash Piss: Sodomy – the frequently lost hasher to On On’s

Sodomy’s Navigator: Cathusalem – will be getting a lift with Sodomy to the On On so shouldn’t get lost.

Next Weeks H2BH3 hash: Penny Lame on behalf of the Hares: Off the Springfield Road Route 1001

On After:



I believe a fair number then made their way to the On After at Sivana Restaurant to complete a great Hash outing. I was last away from the car park and decided to carefully make my way home on the electric bike. The battery

was exhausted within about four km. of home, and I took to pedaling, which seemed to have a lot of resistance! Turns out there must be a generator included, which caused the added resistance, and after a couple of minutes of hard slog, I could receive a mild assistive response from the partially recharged battery.

On On.

Mudman.