

H2H3 RUN #488 – Saturday 10th September 2022

Location: Same Dam Place off Chom Phol Road Route 1010

Car Park Coordinates: N 12.675917, E 99.909611

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/iwS5zzVrVqbGNmgi8>

Hares: Hugs and Cute Comber

Biermeister Team: Jock Twat

Ice Man: Tinks

Tax Collector: African Queen

Scribe: Jock Twat

Number of Hashers: 30

Pre-Hash

The pack gathered for the new start time of 16:30 due to dusk approaching earlier at this time of year.

This was a somber occasion, due to the passing of Queen Elizabeth II some days previous. Assistant GM Ding-a-Ling called the circle to order and asked for one minute silence. This was duly observed. During this period of reflection, the only sound to be heard was the droning of insects. Well done everyone. Very poignant.

RIP Ma'am and thank you for your faultless service to our country and beyond.

Hares briefing

Hugs and Cute Cumber gave their pep-talk lulling the gullible hashers into a false sense of security (Hashers? Sense? That's an oxymoron isn't it?) We were informed that we might encounter a speed-bump along the way; but fear not! It was a gradual climb. Now we are all aware that the hares can be economical with the actual, but telling bare-faced porkies, that's taking the 'pass' To make the descent easier a mountaineering rope, borrowed from Chris Bonnington had been belayed, but more of that later.

The Trail

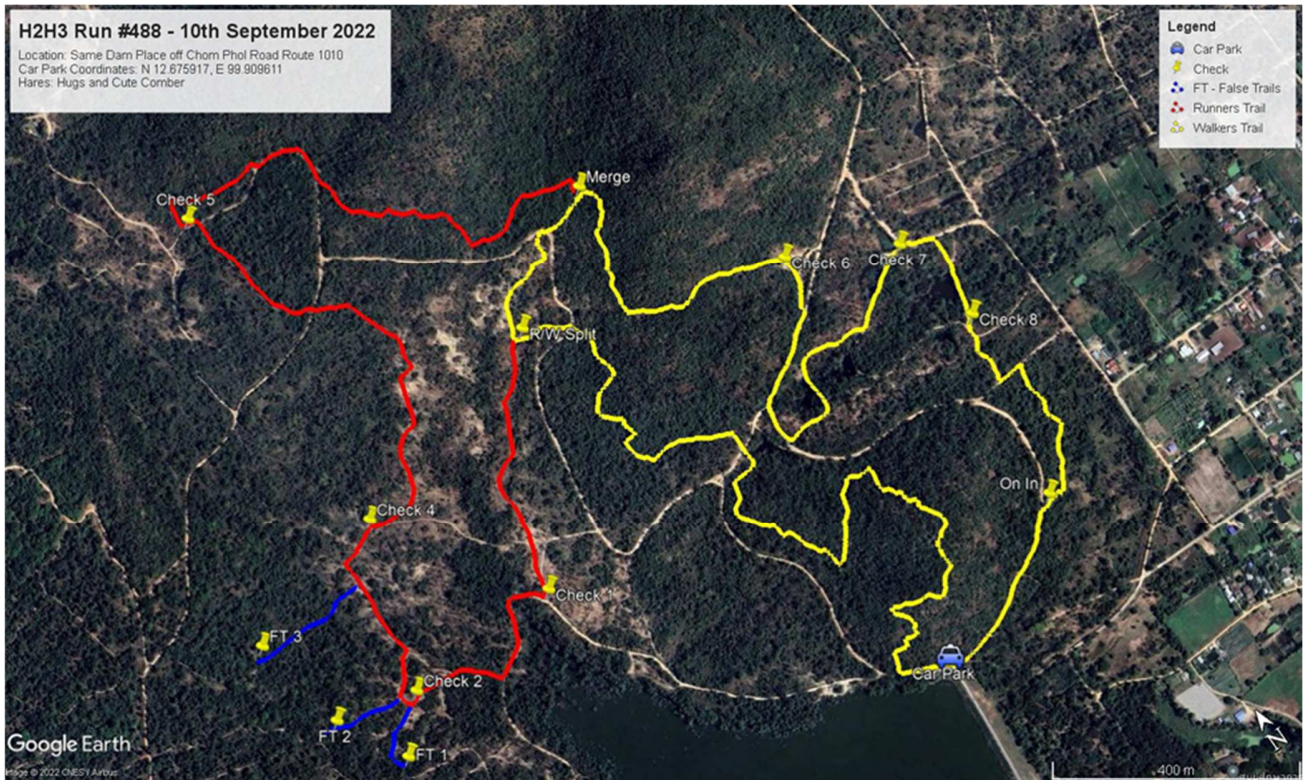
A check had been cunningly placed inside the circle, so it was an immediate search for the trail. The cry of On-Up was called so up the "gradual" climb we went. Half way up the hill we passed some Sherpas panting for breath. Eventually reaching a plateau (Plateau? Is that the height of flattery?) Following a meandering path, the going was somewhat easier, All too soon we began the steep descent, searching for the "mountain rope. All we found was a nylon close-line, cheers guys.

There had been a welcome breeze during the ascent on the other side of the hill, but now without any airflow the humidity level shot up. To say we were perspiring somewhat was an understatement. Your humble scribe was sweating like Pavarotti in a pie shop.

The trail took us to and fro through dense jungle on the side of the hill. When a graded path appeared we thought great! No more jungle. No such luck we crossed over the path into the forest on the other side. This happened time after time. We must have spent more time in the jungle than Tarzan did as a boy. Hugs, you need to have your Garmin GPS re-calibrated or better still, bin it. Meanwhile, the Thai ladies were passing the time doing a bit of foraging, mushrooms, bamboo shoots, cans of beans etc. I'm amazed they got the shopping trolley up that bleedin' hill.



It was quite a tough trail, but very enjoyable, a lot of hard work and preparation went toward it. Well done the hares for an excellent trail.



Down downs by GM

Hares: Hugs and Cute Comer – voted excellent trails by all.

Birthday Boy: Hugs joined by Cute Comer and presented presents by Dave the Rave, beer, and cucumbers. Hugs added that they were arguing on his birthday (Wednesday) as they were lost while laying trail.

Interrupter: Dave the Rave complaining about a larger than usual down down.

Misdemeanours: Hugs called in Sodomy and Mudman for not collecting and collecting false trail signs so had no choice but to collect them himself.

Blasphemer: Mudman for swearing on the hash while passing Ding-a-Ling about being beaten by a woman.

Storyteller: Slime and Lucky Me for Finishing before it was dark and arriving earlier than planned

Next Week's Hash: Which is definitely "NOT" The Cha Am Hash Starts at 4 pm and off Soi 112

Short Circle: Ding-a-Ling

Always remember; never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

That's all folks.



Jock Twat