

## H2H3 RUN #492 – Saturday 5<sup>th</sup> November 2022

**LOCATION:** Lakeside near Hua Hin Hospital 5

**GPS Coordinates:** N 12.534306, E 99.915472

**Google Map Link:** <https://goo.gl/maps/NR3ErG6cL1ssPLTJA>

**Hares:** Ding-a-Ling and Jock Twat

**Biermeister Team:** Jock Twat

**Ice Man:** Tinks

**Tax Collector:** African Queen

**Scribe:** Mudman

**Number of Hashers:** 47

### Pre-Hash

As soon as I learned that Jock Twat was involved with the Haring of H2H3#492 I was pretty damned sure that I could pinpoint the car park to within a kilometer! Only question was, would it be east of the hills in what old timers know as “Pedro’s Patch with Brambles Bill” or would it be west of the hills in what I will christen “The Same Dam Place Mark 2”. The latter won out. Oh well, I thought, the recent downpours should have washed the previous shred well back into the undergrowth, and with FRB back at work dredging channels in Egypt, and Sodomy still in UK I might have a reasonable chance of reaching the beer box first. Then it hit me, the third damn/dam of the morning and it was only 11 am! That Damned Woman – Easy Off was still in town!!

More than likely, she’d be lightly skipping AHEAD of me, as she often does, and reach the car park first, without even needing the incentive of downing a cold Chang, as I believe she doesn’t “drink!” What the hell, I thought, I’d do my utmost to get to my Chang before she reached her Sprite, or knacker myself trying!!

### Pre-Hash Circle.

As Puss in Boots was packing for Isaan, I made my way alone to the car park by the self appointed time of 3.50 pm The park had been moved about 200 metres north to the other side of the road, as a lighting gantry was under construction for upcoming Loi Krathong, on our usual route to the car park, but the new park worked well. Under a cloudy sky with pleasant relatively “cool” conditions there were a total of 21 four wheel vehicles, as well as a couple of motor bikes, and between 50 and 60 attendees. Even Slime and Lucky Me’s people carrier was present BEFORE the off! The best news of the day so far was that our leader Donga and his lady Honeymoon were returners from Oz, and touring Europe. Welcome back to them both. At 4 pm. Donga called into the pre-circle Lead Hare Dingaling and Co-Hare Jock Twat. Dingaling informed us that we had a 5km.walk and choice of a 7 or 8km. run, with one split and two merges. He demonstrated how to correctly undo the dainty bows in red string that he had tied the check sticks together with, and then point the sticks in the correct direction. No problem dogs or cow herds were expected.

### The Rambo Trail.

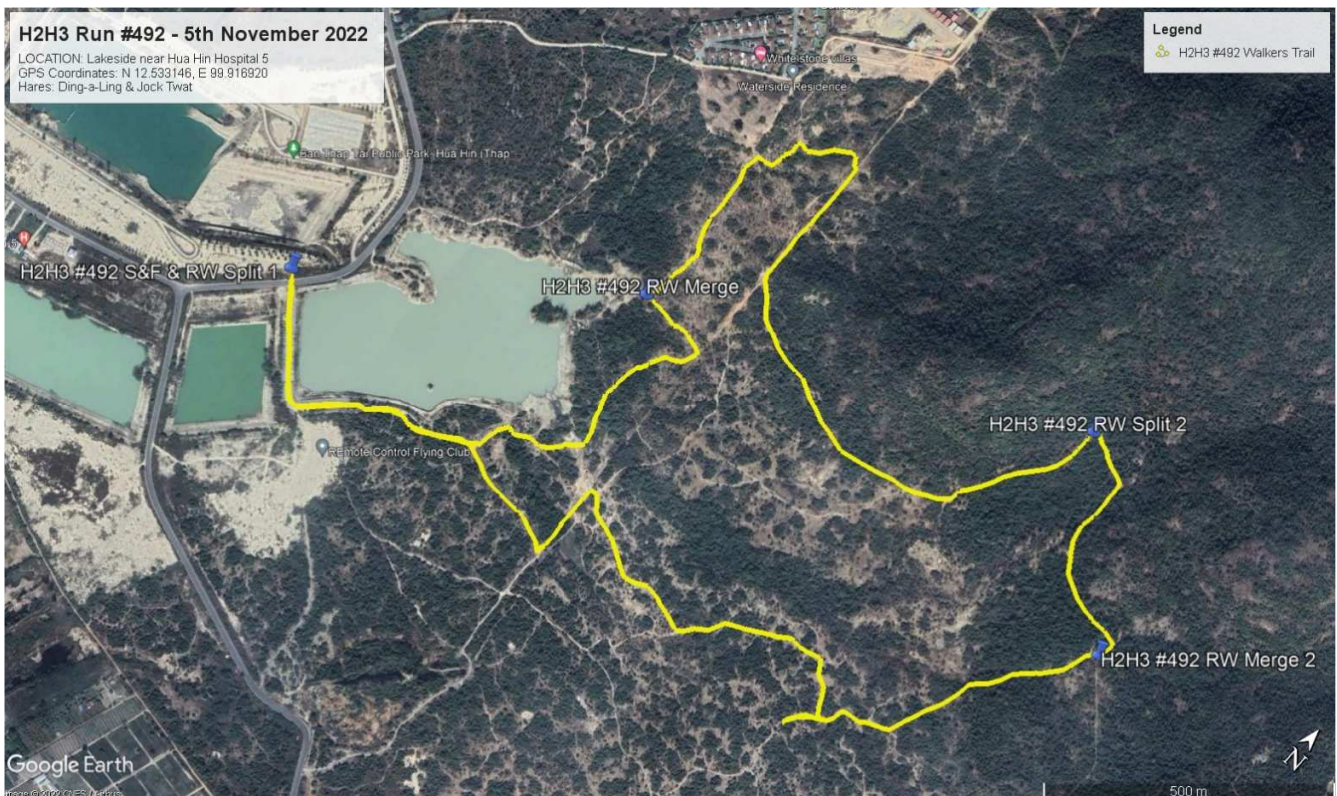
Walkers were then directed out of the car park south, and runners headed west, along the bank of a very large excavated pit. There were 14 initial runners and I tagged along with Donga for a while. Although breathing quite heavily (after about 100 metres!) he kept up with the pack well, so his bicycle tour with Honeymoon along the banks of the Danube must have done him some good. The water to our right was a very dull turquoise which turned to a very muddy grey/green as we rounded the end of the lake. Surprising that it was not more full, like many of the reservoirs are at present. At around 2 km. we came to a “merge” sign, coming in from the right. A check at around 2.5 kms. effectively bunched the runners. Up to this point my improvised mini scribing notepad, consisting of a folded sheet of A4 paper



clipped to the folded front of a Nestle Cornflakes box had worked very well. As On On was called to the left I dutifully laid shred in that direction up to around 100 metres from the check, and then discovered somewhere along the route I had lost my biro, and we were not a third of the way into the trail! I will not transcribe my thoughts here! Very fortunately it was a false trail, so on the way back to the check I scrutinized the ground and two metres before the check, found my blue biro, dropped just after I'd picked up the shred. We continued in a clockwise direction along well worn previous Hash trails with hills to the left, climbing very gently. A mention that Dingaling had made in the pre-circle about Jock Twat henceforth being known as "Flashback" came to my mind at this time. If I was remembering correctly, which doesn't happen too often these days, the trails we were running, were suspiciously similar to those runs, but in the OPPOSITE direction, on a Jock Twat Hared trail in the not too distant past?! Could that have been the reason for the "Flashback" comment, I wondered? At 4.25 km we encountered a typically Halfbrain Hash split sign. This directed walkers right, straight into the bushes and runners straight on along the trail. The actual runners trail was to the left and the walkers went straight ahead, so only 90 degrees out! Refer to the photos for confirmation of this observation. We broke another check around 5.3 km. and then ran out of paper for about 200 metres around 6km. A very small pile of paper with ashes beneath it was found close to where we lost the trail (see photos) so a local shepherd had maybe had a brew up!?! Cock in a Frock and myself fetched paper back from further along the trail and made it good. The second merge sign occurred at around 6.5 km. and we continued along good jogging tracks to the usual parking spot for the "Same Damn Place Mark Two" Hashes, and then over the road back to the car park. Cock in a Frock and I arrived after a run of around 70 minutes and distance covered about 8km. Thanks to him for the various distance information along the trail from his wrist device. As a Male chauvinist I am pleased to report that Easy Off was indeed beaten back to the Sprite, not by me, but by her better half, Bite Mark! Of course, it would have been a different story if I had not been delayed by making scribe notes!!



### The Walkers Trail



### Pre-Circle

Our leader then allowed us a generous time to socialize and enjoy the ice box contents, as stragglers continued to reach the car park. The checks had worked well to ensure that runners and walkers made it back together. Donga then called the Circle and this was made up of 40 Hashers! Around 10 minutes into the Circle, Old Macdonald and Muck Spreader made it home and were down downed for successful trail completion, and five minutes later Cathusalem joined us making our numbers complete, and the accumulated years between our final two returners to the Circle of around 172 or so!!

Tinks has kindly detailed all the Circle down downs below.

### Down Downs

Hares: Ding-a-Ling and Jock Twat: Pack agreed that both walkers and Rambo trails were great and received a vote of 10/10 from Last Orders.

Returners: Donger, Honeymoon, Pinnoy Mucky Pup, Crack Pot, Suzy Dong.

Visitors: Mr Whippy from Manila (ex GM of Delhi Hash) and S&M from Makati Hash in the Philippines.

Welcome back to the last home hashers: Old Macdonald and Muck Spreader (Jai)

Virgin Hasher: Marc Boggia enjoyed the trail and thanked the organisers causing the GM to cry.

Birthdays: Rambling Rose, Party Balloons.

Lost paper trail but standing next to a Merge Sign when met by Donga: Crack Pot

Christening: Mel gave a brief history of life to date resulting in her being named as Wild Thing

Opted to try and short cut back but failed resulting in last back.: Cathusalem

Early Arrivals: Slime and Lucky Me advised this was to see the GM.

Wedding Anniversary: Slime and Lucky Me been together for 547 weeks.

Philanthropist of Hua Hin: Matron.

The Joker: Over 60's invited into the circle for a guide to a Long Life for the over 60's.

Next Week Hash: Not known (post run notice Hollow Legs at Sam Dam Place on Chom Phol Road)

Full Moon Hash: Thursday 10<sup>th</sup> November at



### On After

After another very enjoyable Hash , about a dozen revelers continued to the On After at Swiss Europe Butcher Restaurant on Soi 102

On On Scribe

Mudman

