# H2H3 RUN #517 - Saturday 23rd September 2023

LOCATION: Lakeside near Hua Hin Hospital 5 GPS Coordinates: N 12.5332015, E 99.9173635

Google Map Link: https://maps.app.goo.gl/KoJq3oWaPoYMMmLK6

Hares: Tinks, Golden Delicious & Orange Pippin

**Biermeister Team: Jock Twat** 

Ice Man: Tinks

Tax Collector: African Queen

Scribe: Brambles Bill Number of Hashers: 29

#### Pre-Hash.

The hash car park was in a frequently used location that even our hungover Biermeister could find. The weather was fine and the spiritual advisor had obviously made the necessary propitiations to the Gods to ensure that the lurking rain clouds would not come our way.

For the 5:00pm start, some 30 attendees were called into the circle by stand-in GM, Donga, who introduced chief Hare, Tinks to set out what was in store for us on the trails, he, and co-hares, Golden Delicious and Orange Pippin, had laid. Tinks said that there were 10 checks but the trails were relatively short so both walkers and runners should be back by 6:00pm.

#### The Trail

The pack was sent on its way and headed through the area of the Model Flying club. The first paper located by Hong Ting Tong, took us West, to the surprise of many of H2H3 seasoned hashers. We were then taken across the switchback road onto a raised area where we encountered the first check. Hashers spread out in all directions searching for paper, a task made difficult by the fact that there was a lot of litter in the area, much of it of a whitish hue resembling the paper balls Tinks had told us to follow. After much grumbling and Hare-



cursing, Bent Banana, ventured down towards the second lake and found an elusive ball of shredded paper amongst the detritus. ON ON was called and the pack were once more on trail after a delay of about 15 minutes (so much for Tinks prediction of a 6:00 pm finish).

The trail took us further West and then turned North and across the road near the Hospital. It was now clear that we were going in a generally clockwise direction which gave us some help encountering the checks. Flying Frog and virgin Natalie were leading the way and it was only necessary to call Flying Frog back to the trail on two occasions when he had ignored the absence of shred. The terrain was varied, and we were directed through interesting bush rather than along the boring parallel paths. It was necessary to be alert to the thorns and brambles, but we could enjoy the virgin territory. The checks were of sufficient frequency and difficulty to keep the pack together, indeed, by the time we reached the walk/run split most of the runners and walkers were together.

After the split the walkers headed South towards the Lake whilst the runners were taken in a loop East up to familiar territory by the Power lines and then back South to the Eastern end of the lake. At this point the runners were faced with an interesting choice, whether to follow the paper North to merge with the walkers and circle the lake, or to take a shortcut West along the southern edge of the lake back to the cars. Following the paper would involve a 1.5km journey whereas the shortcut was about 500 metres. Seeing that darkness was falling and that we had wasted 15 minutes on the first check, the alliteration twins, Bent Banana, and Brambles Bill, decided on the shortcut and most other runners followed. Donga at first hesitated but when it was pointed out that he would have 10 minutes more drinking time at the Beer truck he also headed West.

Nearly all hashers were back at the car park by 6:20 except for Knockout Neptune who had intended to do the walk but missed the split sign and followed the runner's trail. There was some concern that his recent eye operation might cause a problem, but his new eye proved up to the challenge as he navigated his way safely back to the cars in the gathering gloom over uneven scrubland.









## The Circle and Down Downs:

The circle was called and Donga called in the Hare for the verdict on the trails. Tinks was roundly chastised for locating the first check in a rubbish dump but was given accolades for producing an imaginative trail in such a well-hashed area.

Great Denyer: Bent Banana for tempting Donga and several others on a short cut home on the Rambo

Virgins: Natalie introduced to the Hash by Flying Frog and responding to the traditional virgin questions.

Hashy Birthday: African Queen

The Teapotter and Pocket Billard player: Biguss

Dickuss.

Trail

Returners: Dave the Rave, Biguss Dickuss and Hawkeye.

Teapotter: Saucy Sally.

Visitors: Global Walker from Ubon Hash, although Donga had difficulty in understanding the Dutch

pronunciation of "Global Walker".

Leavers: African Queen departing for Armenia returning in two weeks and then five days later off to Phuket.

Hash Marketing: Penny Lame marketing all the hash opportunities in Hua Hin/Cha-Am Area.

The Blind Man: Knockout Neptune missing the split sign and as a result completed the full Rambo Trail but he

only planned to do the walk.

No Competitive Hashering: Slimey Limey.

Experienced Hasher: Donga criticized by Slimey Limey for calling him back when he was on the true trail.

### **Announcements:**

Penny Lame: Full Moon Hash on Thursday 28th

September

Rubber Duck: CAH3 Run #467 on 2<sup>nd</sup> September off Hua Hin Soi 88 behind Cliff & Clouds/The Peak

#### The On After:

Several Hashers continued on to Steak Lungkhao Restaurant for more socilasing food and beverage.

On On Brambles Bill

## **Supplementary Notes By Hugs**

Check out my walk for yesterday in the attachment. My trail was a pleasant 5.68km, which was a kilometer more than the Hare's estimate of 4.6km. Tinks did qualify his estimation by saying IF you get the checks right and don't come across false trails! The first check proved to be difficult for half brained hashers, who took the best part of 10 minutes before anyone ventured down to the lake where the paper lay. The trail took me by surprise, I was expecting us to be hashing in the area completely opposite to where we went. Lots of well hidden paper, thankfully Yum Yum and Hong Ting Tong had better eyesight than me and found the paper no problem. All in all a very interesting trail, well done to the Hares, keeping us all on our toes, plenty of checks

etc. so those in the rear suddenly became those in the front and vice versa! Sorry I couldn't stay for the Circle and the On-After, my football team kicked off at 18:30pm.

On On

Hugs

#### **Supplementary Notes By Visiting Hasher Global Walker**

ON ON - UBON HASH HOUSE HARRIERS in HUA HIN

When my flight landed in Bangkok and there was no option for a direct flight, I decided to participate in two Hashes. First in Hua Hin and then on to the Pattaya Hash House Harriers.

I spent the night in the spacious rooms of the Say Cheese B&B in Hua Hin, well known from the program 'B&B Full of Love'. In that program, Martijn Bolhoven did not fully come into his own. But I can assure you: you can have an excellent stay there. That evening there was a pleasant atmosphere with purely Dutch songs.

However, my main reason for the visit was the Hash from the Hua Hin Hash House Harriers. After sending a message to Rubber Duck, I was promptly picked up at the Say Cheese B&B.

We started on an elevated area near a reservoir. About twenty-five Hash enthusiasts had come here. After the Hare had laid out the trail, we set off. Also take a photo with the cup I received from the Scarborough Hash House Harriers.

At the first checkpoint, the participants spread out over the terrain where there was a lot of waste to find the track. As a result, many lost about 15 minutes on this.

The course was wonderful: wandering through the greenery or strolling through the vegetation on paths that were sometimes smaller than a track. But you had to stay alert; some shrubs have thorns. I enjoyed it immensely and the massage earlier apparently worked wonders. If you keep moving, everything will go smoothly and smoothly again.

We considered the running route, but due to the coming darkness and lost time we decided to skip the extra 1.5 km. Thank goodness, because we were one of the last to return.

After drinks the Circle started, discussing the highs and lows of the day - all while enjoying a drink.

It was a great meeting and afterwards we moved to the On Inn, the Steak Lungkhao Restaurant, for some socializing and a meal.

After dinner I was taken back to my B&B, Say Cheese, where the fun continued for a while. In fact, as I write this report, I hear downstairs that a real Dutch party is going on. But tomorrow morning I leave by bus for Pattaya.

On On

Global Walker