

H2H3 RUN #526 – Saturday 27th January 2024

LOCATION: Close to White Stone Villas and Waterside Residence

GPS Coordinates: N 12. 5429220, E 99. 9199358

Google Map Link: <https://maps.app.goo.gl/ZLQDC77Cs7bQv4Z27>

Hares: Jock Twat

Biermeister Team: Jock Twat

Ice Man: Tinks

Tax Collector: Tinks

Scribe: Mudman

Number of Hashers: 42

Pre-Hash.

I said it the last time I scribed for this miscreant, - "the only thing one needs to know when you see JT on the Hareline is, - will it be on the east side or the west side of Pedro's Patch?!" This "character" doesn't subscribe to that old adage "Variety is the spice of life" or "A change is as good as a rest", oh no!! Hailing from a minor northern province of the UK where the inhabitants are renowned worldwide for pecuniary cossetting, this Hare trusts more in (or proximity to...) "Home is where the heart is", particularly if it reduces diesel consumption, and ... "If it ain't broke, don't try to fix it!!

So it was, surprise, surprise that on H2H3#526 a good turnout of around 40 hopeful Halfbrains assembled under a clear blue sky, on the west side of Pedro's patch to await instructions from J(immy) T(arbuck)!

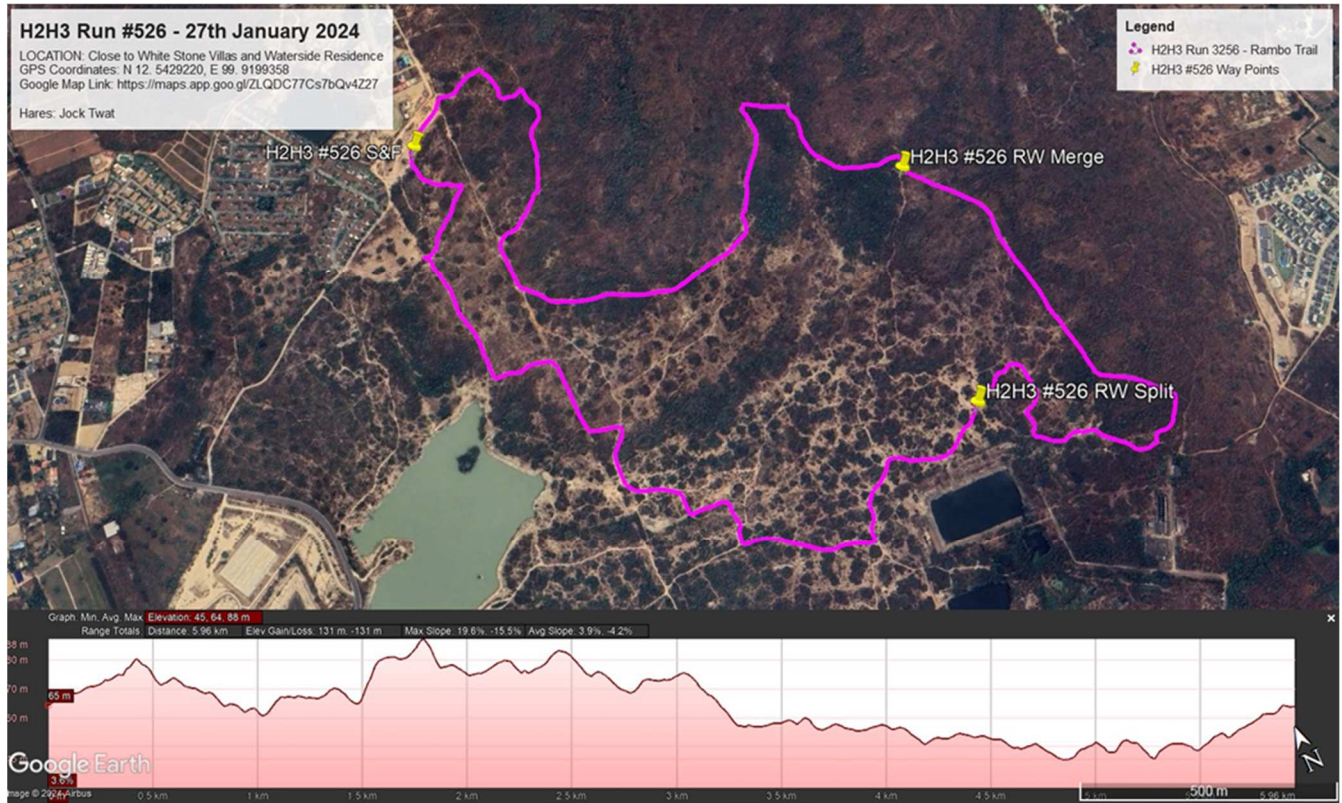
Tinks took the pre circle at 4.29 pm. as the last vehicle entered the car park containing our tardy GM, Dingaling! JT informed us of a 5.5 km. walk, and 7km.run with no barbed wire, dogs or cows to contend with.

Having fairly recently degenerated into the start of my eighth decade, I decided for once to abandon my normal fruitless attempts to arrive back at the car park before FRB or Sodomy, and instead concentrate on my scribing notes, allowing them to scrap it out together. At least I would attempt to make it an account of the Rambo trail rather than the Wimp's walk.

Trail.

We all exited the car park into the surrounding scrub, bushes and brambles heading roughly south. After about 500 metres the trail turned more south-east towards the nearby hills but continued skirting them southwards. By this time, I had lost track of the front runners, but was ahead of the walkers, and came across a broken check, where the sticks were pointed in the correct direction, but the paper for some reason had not been taken from underneath and spread to link up with the first paper after the check. I had noticed this recently on previous runs, so ... FRB's, kindly spread the paper, as well as pointing the sticks! Soon I was pleased to catch up with Cute Comer and Muckspreader together, and passed them to arrive at another check, and see Sodomy heading back towards it carrying a False Trail sign, followed by three or four other front runners. Off they headed east toward the hills. We then soon came to the run/walk split with walkers turning left and runners continuing straight ahead. I followed the runners, and the trail continued skirting the hills south, and turned east, then north at the base of the hills, onto a well worn old Hash path that I know I was on the last time JT Hared, and the time before that!! Cute Comer, Muckspreader and myself now followed the trail north to the run/walk merge where we turned right. Sodomy later told me that he'd turned left at this point and continued running like a headless chicken until he bumped into walkers following paper on the right, which of course he'd been following on the left!! This cost him dearly, with respect to the other front runners, resulting in a fourth placed finish! Not long after the merge I came across JT standing on the vehicular track we were now following, who smilingly held up a False Trail sign in my face! "Nah, only joking" he said, and directed me right, closer to the hills. There was then a moderate climb along a stone strewn path, where a small brown, 12-inch snake slithered across, just ahead of me. Soon after this the trail turned west and back down to the car park, myself arriving at 5.35 pm. At this time only about a dozen individuals were present, but slower runners, and walkers, all converged within the next 15 minutes, so

the trails and checks had been well designed to bring us all home to hit the drinks at roughly the same time. Moreover, it was agreed the trails were very well marked with shred. I couldn't see FRB and enquired where he was. I was told he'd arrived back first as usual, and then decided to run the Rambo trail a second time! He duly arrived back at 6.05 pm!



Pre-Circle:

We all enjoyed the cold drinks, and I was especially pleased to see that someone had leaned on JT to provide a case of that excellent new dark beer, Carabao Dunkel to supplement the equally good Chang, always on offer. Under still clear skies, with the pleasant cooler temperature, Dingaling called the circle at 6.18 [pm.as](#) the orange sun was approaching the horizon to the west. The circle was very well supported and I counted still 37 Hashers in attendance.

Down Downs:

JT was congratulated on a well planned trail and LWO modestly gave him credit for everything.

Thai lady "virgin" Wang from Chaipayum was asked what she'd like to drink, and replied " I drink everything" - looks like a creditable addition to our members! She down downed a beer, after answering the usual lewd questions.

Visitors: Hans from Sweden, his partner Marjorie from Hong Kong, "Imperfect Member" and his partner "Two Jugs". Also "Eau Naturel" and finally "Alka Sleazer". Alka Sleazer spilt a few drops of beer from his cup, before it was down downed, so it was taken from him and replaced with a cup of water, as punishment!

Returners: "Lucky Me" returning from Scotland. "Gender Bender" returning from North America. "Blowjob" returning from UK as well as "Bubbles" and "Snake" - sorry I missed the details.

"Birthday Boy": JT, not only our Hare, but also our trusty and reliable, hardworking BIERMEISTER for the last 10 years, to the day. Definitely the most deserved down down of H2H3#526!!

Hash Naming: No name Bob, partner of recently named "Lab Rat" was christened by Dingaling as "Rust Bucket" for eternity.

Presentation: "Sodomy" was finally presented with his engraved H2H3 100 Run mug which had taken him 17 years to achieve, and with which he was delighted.

Charges: Head Ballcock and Hong Ting Tong, plus Slime and Lucky Me for not knowing right from left, and being unable at this stage of proceedings to hold up the correct arm when challenged to!

GM Dingaling for arriving late and so not presiding over the pre circle.

Confirmation" Slime reassured all in attendance that there would indeed be a CAH3 trail next week, but the details will be posted later than usual.

The On After:

Around twenty Hashers then headed off to Bullies Restaurant after another enjoyable afternoon of mayhem!

On On.

Mudman.
