H2H3 Run #336 – 9th July 2016

Location: South Side of ChomPhol Road (Route 1010)

GPS Coordinates: N 12.667917 E 99.899501 (N 12 40.075 E 99 53.970)

Google Map Link: <a href="https://goo.gl/maps/CStegLMRP4B2">https://goo.gl/maps/CStegLMRP4B2</a>

Hares: Long Ron & Melon Masher

**Snacks: Special Services** 

Tax Collector: Pythagoras

Hash Flash: Special Services

Hash Scribe: Bush Whacker

As I was getting ready to leave for the HH hash #336 it was raining heavily and I was expecting a run in the rain, but as usual the rain was local and I didn't see much evidence of it at the hash site. I managed to find a car park next to the rather large pile of rubbish which I swear was not there the last time the circle was at this location. I looked for a bottle of water from our Beer Meister Jock Twat and then realized he was probably on his way to Saudi, our new Beer Meister Hugmanannygoat had yet to make an appearance, but we didn't have to wait long for his arrival.

The circle was called and our Hares Mellon Masher and Long Ron filled us in with all of the usual details, no cows, dogs or barbed wire. There were a few murmurings by one unhappy Hasher when we were told that there was no On After organized. The trail would be up on the hill and we were told to make lots of On On calls otherwise we could get lost, and in case we had forgotten what an On On call sounded like we all joined in for a very one. The trail was going to be a challenge, 6 km for the walkers and 8 or 9 km for the runners.

We set off on the trail and after a few minutes came to a check which had most of the front runners fooled except for Space Cowboy who found paper and proceeded to lead the pack. Another check appeared soon later and the front runners fanned out in different directions. I ended up way left and found another check which I thought was a bit odd because I could see paper about 10m up the trail from there. I was soon met by Tinks, Space Cowboy and Ballbanger and I told them that this must be the in trail and soon after we heard someone shout on on and quickly headed off in pursuit.

After catching up again to the pack we ran through some trees and then up a small hill where Cowboy was sitting waiting for us. How did he get there I thought. I ran down and came to a check, it was the one we had found a few minutes earlier. I went to the right and quickly found the paper and shouted On On as loud as I could. I didn't see or hear from any of the hashers after that point until I got back to the circle and posted my fastest ever time for a 9 km run. Some of the hashers must have turned left at the check and did the loop twice, I'm not sure if it was broken and paper put in the wrong direction.

Back at the circle Mellon Masher told us that he was "Bull Shitting" about the length of the trail, apparently all Aussies are Bull Shitters. It was really only about 4 km for the runners and about 2 km for the walkers. They fully deserved a down down for the shortest hash in history.

After the close of the circle some of the hashers went on to Tiks place and a few headed onto a restaurant on Petchasem road.

Circle – down downs were awarded by Hugmanannygoat as follows

- 69 Forever for ignoring the GM and the circle
- Long Ron & Melon Masher for "the shortest trail in hash history"
- Sodomy and Latecomer something to do with bringing (or not) the AWOL magazines
- Classified for having a "classified" hash name. If anybody discovered it, they would have to be killed. Fortunately he didn't have to kill the GM.
- Tinks for still not knowing if he's coming or going
- Flatfeet a visitor from Karachi H3 (where Tinks started hashing)
- Pussy Pedaller leaving for seasonal work in the UK
- Davey Delayed and Doggy Style leaving for a holiday in the Dolomites
- Rubber Duck and Hugmanannygoat
  – both returners(from the UK)
- One Brick Short and Special Services next week's hares (virgin hares too)

Finally, Flatfeet offered to sing and invited Tinks to join him on "The Good Ship Venus". Tinks pretended he'd forgotten the words and got Cathusalem in for the choruses while Flatfeet sang many verses in fine style before all three were down downed