

## **H2H3 Run #337 – 23rd July 2016**

Location: Just off the Klong Road next to Palm Hills Golf Course

GPS Coordinates: 12.644293° 99.941586°

Google Map Link from Cha Am Railway Station click <https://goo.gl/maps/qmwG91SLHfH2>

Google Map Link from Hua Hin Railway Station click <https://goo.gl/maps/ShJ4dbN5ivz>

On After: Anki's Steak Soi 6

Hares: Sodomy & Rent Boy

Tax Collector: Special Services

Scribe: Have You Had Me Yet

Hash Snacks: Dave The Rave

Beermeister: Hugs

Hash Flash: Special Services (assisted by Cathusalem)

Number of hashers attended: 39

### **Hash Write-up**

It was a great day for the start of Hua Hin Hash Run 337, no rain but plenty of mosquitos and Hugs complaining about too much Deet at the run site. There was an absence of Hares as everyone started arriving and there was a possibility that Sodomy and Rent Boy were missing on their trail, then they arrived just before the circle up was called, Sodomy looked animated and Rent Boy looked like he'd seen something terrible out there.

Everyone listened with interest, 'you could have heard a pin drop' as the hares told us about the trail, maybe Cows, Dogs, Barbed Wire, clearly marked and Hornets.

We set off following the virgin hare, obviously not wanting us to see the on in sign, I think most hashers would have seen the big blob of red on top of the big pile of white paper off to the right but then again maybe not.

The trail was well marked to the first check which was called 'on on' as our group arrived, so we followed the call, the trail at this point was heading towards the Temple, the barking Dogs and the Hill, no problem with the Dogs, everybody went up the hill to the split, whereby the runners went right and the walkers turned left.

Latecomer, as front walker, complained that he used his face on numerous occasions to clear Spiders Webs, I'm sure us mere mortals are very grateful to our very own Spider Man.

After the split the walkers trail undulated and zigzagged around the foothills which was nice and not too difficult, we went through a Bamboo Forest with very low overhangs, it made me think of Colossus who probably had to walk through there on his knees, hashers were relaxed and chatting, friendly banter, Jock Twat complaining about the price of Beer and Fish and Chips in the UK, mind blowing stuff, so far no sign of Hornets.

From the hill we headed towards Natural Hill, passing the houses on our right we then turned left towards the car park, with our mind on the beer and snacks we were startled by a blood curdling scream, we turned and saw Jock Twat in a panic with arms flaying and Hugs trying to calm him down, he was being attacked by a Huge Bee, or was it a Hornet, depends who's telling the story, I later learned that Latecomer was also attacked by the same Huge Bee/ Hornet.

Back to the Beer, my hash experience was good overall and I loved the sandwiches that Dave the Rave had supplied.

On On,

HYHMY

## Circle Notes

Down-downs were awarded by Hugs as GM on the following pretexts:

- Ignoring the GM – Pythagoras and Rubber Duck who, after a bit of jiggling, both managed to squat on the ice for their down-downs.
- The hares - a good trail laid by virgin lead hare Sodomy and virgin any sort of hare Rent Boy. Hugs then asked us what we thought of the hares' choice of red and white mixed shredded paper. This elicited a variety of suggestive comments and in the end they were down-downed as pom-pom girls masquerading as hares.
- Returners – Jock Twat, Legs Wide Open, Smelly Fingers, Tony and Sandra
- Virgin Hugh from Swansea who completely failed to communicate in Welsh with Smelly Fingers from Bridgend but had no problem putting his down-down away with a quick gulp.
- Now, this gets complicated. No Name Keith interrupted proceedings to ask what he had to do to get himself a hash name. Hugs told him first he had to learn hash etiquette and so on the ice it had to be. Keith responded to say that he was getting on a bit and really hoped to get a hash name before it was too late. Several names were suggested along the lines of One Foot in the Grave (not really appropriate for such a fit looking guy) but Hugs, realising the hilarious situation needed a bit more milking, invited Keith's buddy Virgin Hugh into the circle. Hugh just plonked himself on the ice next to his buddy without any urging from the GM. Eventually, after more hilarity, the suggestion by Hugh of "Cool Knob Luke" (as a result of at least 5 minutes on the ice) was unanimously agreed for a future christening of Keith.
- Volunteer scribes – Have You Had Me Yet (this time) and Special Services (next time)
- Hugs had intended to wrap the circle up quickly closing with Cathusalem and Tinks being down-downed for leading the assembled company into Swing Low Sweet Chariot.
- However, he'd forgotten about down-downing next week's hares so Rubber Duck and Cathusalem, got a little vocal lubrication first.
- Hugs's plan went further awry when Virgin Hugh, taking a cue from No Name Keith's earlier interruption of proceedings, decided he couldn't possibly allow more than one verse of Swing Low before objecting to our stirring singing of the England Rugby anthem. So it was on the ice again for Welshman Hugh with lots more banter before he had to listen to a

repeat rendering with the second verse added before taking his third down-down. He probably would have been back for more if the GM hadn't decided enough was enough and closed the circle.

- As a footnote, Swing Low Sweet Chariot was a hash anthem long before it became the England Rugby anthem although, as for many hash songs, they did originate as Rugby songs but not necessarily exclusively English.

### **On After at Anki's Steak**

- attended by about 25 hashers, several of whom enjoyed the trademark Swedish meatballs