

## H2H3 Run #339 – 20th August 2016

LOCATION: West off the Klong Road, North of Chom Phol Road

GOOGLE MAP LINK: <https://goo.gl/maps/6RGSU3Kpueu>

GPS COORDINATES: N 12.704633, E 99.923917 (N 12 42.278, E 99 55.435)

Hares: Onefer & Ballbanger

Hash Snacks: Doggystyle

Tax Collector: Special Services

Biermeister: Hugmanannygoat assisted by Legs Wide Open

Hash Flash: Cathusalem

Scribe: Cathusalem

Number of hashers attending: 51

ON AFTER: Khlong Road left hand side going back to Hua Hin about 800 m from Chomphol Road

## Hash Write-up

Prospective volunteer scribes are told “all you have to do is write a short account of what happened to you on the hash today”. So that’s what I’m going to do, warts and all.

For various reasons, I was late starting out for the hash but thought it would be no problem as I could easily get there for 4:45 pm. In actual fact, the traffic was very light because of a subject that is now banned from public comment in Thailand and I arrived at 4:40 pm.

“Who’s the tax collector?” I asked. “It’s *Special Services*, she’s over there”. Poor *Special Services* got a little tongue lashing from me when she told me she hadn’t even brought her camera today (told you it would be warts and all). It seems *Hugs* has only to take a week off and communications go haywire. I should have been there early to take photos but didn’t know I was supposed to deputise.

To make matters worse, casting my eyes around, the volunteer scribe from last time had apparently decided he didn’t have time to both do the run and write about it. Anyway, we had told him that if he couldn’t make the run, we still expected him to do a write-up so I’m still waiting for it, *Bent Banana*.

I was not in the best of spirits as we set off but, nevertheless, scuttled off in front of the walkers to take photos and then carried on as a back-marker with *Hugs* who was, understandably, not very sympathetic to my grumbling as his two jobs as GM and Biermeister involve much more work.

We passed the run/walk split where the runners trail obviously went uphill. *Ballbanger*, had just dropped down after taking photos and I think he was probably on his way back for an early beer,

which was always the tradition for hares on the Bangkok hash, that spawned the Hua Hin hash for those that don't know.

Anyway, we came across *Onefer* making sure everyone had passed before collecting his excellent signs at the Sissy Short Cut split. *Hugs*, still not feeling well, took that route and I took the other split, where *Onefer* told me I'd have the choice of the Medium or Long Walk ahead. Feeling better, I decided to have a run but was soon overtaken by *Julie*, who had apparently been slowed down by the runners uphill loop and then lo and behold *Tinks* appeared. He fast walked while I jogged alongside and I even got well ahead of him when he went back to make a GPS waypoint at the Medium/Long split.

We'd already passed one of *Onefer's* distinctive checks complete with a ring of blue tile grout and with sticks neatly tied together. I won't say any more about my experience of going the wrong way from the 180 degree directional choice that sticks tied together can force. It's all been said before!

No problems this time as *Tinks* and I headed on towards the noise of the traffic on the bypass before doing a U turn to head back. It was near here that we came across the, aforementioned at the circle, water buffaloes and billabongs but we didn't see any crocodiles. Only *Pussy Galore*, *Fast Corner* and *Loose Screw* who'd just come off the medium trail, which was a sort of cut through on the big U of the long. We also came across *Special Services*, *One Brick Short*, *Colossal Fish Fingers* and the family visiting from *Grimsby*, who'd done the long walk and were in fine spirits.

*Tinks* stretched his legs and pulled away from me as we passed a dried up reservoir. I took a photo perhaps to compare with one *Tinks* said he took a few years ago when it was full of water.

I'd really enjoyed the trail and after a few swigs of beer enjoyed the most amazing kebabs made by *Doggy Style*. Have I forgotten anything? Thank you hares, beer wallahs and snack wallah.

## Circle Notes

These were the down-downs awarded by *Hugs*.

- *Have You Had Me Yet* as she was the only one to obey *Hugs's* outrageous command for us all to sit down at the start of Circle proceedings. Had he said "this is going to be boring", he might have got a better response but it wasn't boring because next up was:
- *Onefer* and *Ballbanger* who had rehearsed a little entertainment, it seems. *Onefer*, allegedly, had used a Deet anti-mosquito spray, which *Ballbanger* claimed he was allergic to and this led to a bit of clowning. What could be better than to treat his allergy with an extra down-down on top of the ones awarded to the pair for a thumbs-up from participants on all four trail options (see video)?
- *Onefer* for injuring his arm when he fell over while laying the trail. Fortunately, it was his left arm, his inactive one.
- *69 Forever*, *Space Cowboy* and *Late Comer* for trying to come in the back way until *Have You Had Me Yet* showed them the error of their ways.
- *Tinks* and *Ballbanger* (as it should have been) to wish them both a Hashy Burpday because they have the same birthday 20th August and this year it was actually on a Hash Saturday. Congratulations to both illustrious hashers. However, *Ballbanger* had disappeared somewhere so a stand-in had to be found. Who could be more appropriate as a stand-in

than *Colossal Fish Fingers*? Anybody, I hear you say but *Colossal* took *Ballbanger's* birthday down-down in fine style.

- Visitors were next and it was the family from Grimsby who gave the game away by mentioning the word mother-in-law! Well one of them did. Was it *Craig* or was it *Kelly*? Well, it wasn't young *Tiny*. But before all three took their down-downs, they said they'd be back next year, which was greeted with mock groans from the parents *Lost Cause* and *Colossal Fish Fingers* "Oh no, not again next year?"
- *Virgin Anne* gave some cute answers to the usual outrageous questions and to the question "Will you come again?" immediately replied "Yes, next week".
- Leavers: *Lost Cause*, *Colossal Fish Fingers*, *Have You Had Me Yet* and *Late Comer* were down-downed with the warning from the choir "We hope they'll soon be back with us, then we can give them more abuse".
- Returners: Welcome back to *Scaly Back*, *Miss Snickers* and *Scotch Tape* with *Ritta* and *Pekka* only there for the beer because they also took down-downs as returners two weeks ago!
- *Classified* was properly christened, having introduced himself to the hash with that name and the warning "if I told you my real name, I'd have to shoot you" Anyway, no casualties so far but we had been waiting for *Scotch Tape* to return to get the christening ceremony done properly.

*Cathusalem* briefly took over from *Hugs*, as usual, to down-down the volunteer scribes. He explained that he would do the write-up himself but would like *Scotch Tape* to take a down-down as stand-in volunteer scribe bearing in mind his brilliant scribing in the past, which he accepted. However, when *Cathusalem* announced to the circle that he needed a volunteer scribe for next time and *Hugs* suggested *Scotch Tape*, the scribe "doth protest too much, methinks".

- Finally, *Rubber Duck* was down-downed as next week's hare and he even had detailed misdirections to tell us.

## On After

On the Khlong Road left hand side going back to Hua Hin about 800 m from Chomphol Road

Service was a bit slow but the atmosphere was good, so good that several guys and gals got quite carried away in front of the camera.