

## **H2H3 RUN #340 – 3rd September 2016**

LOCATION: North Off Of Chom Phol Road

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/jn6fq4i76zp>

GPS Coordinates: N 12 40.743 E 9953.787 (n 12.679048 E 99.896443)

Hares: Hugmanannygoat & Davey Delayed

Hash Snacks: Doggy Style

Tax Collector: Mudman

Hash Flash: Special Services

Hash Scribe: Scotch Tape

Number of hashers attending: about 45

On After: Moo's Bistro

### **Hash Write-up**

#### **NIGHT MUST FALL**

On 3rd September a credulous number of Hashers foregathered just north of the Chompol Road for the Hua Hin Hash House Harriers Run Number 340. After the usual cautionary words of command, off the hardy Hashers hied at the new earlier start time of 4.30 p.m. in the direction roughly indicated by the Principal Hare. At this stage H2H3 was still in fine high spirits despite the prevarications and prognostications of the Hares, Hugmanannygoat and Davie Delaid having inspired in them the belief that they were travelling more in hope than expectation. Their pessimism was soon justified as Confusion, in emulation of Her Majesty, reigned for some considerable time until a Captain Pugwash lookalike materialised and bellowed naval-type course variations. "Wrong Way - Hard a Port" soon followed by "Wrong Way - Hard a Starbucks" until this pleasant woodland glade was beset by a harried horde of Hashers who appeared to be attempting to perform a wide ranging 64some reel. Once consensus was reached as to which direction to take the Trail became easier to follow as it widened out and allowed the unprincipled Hares more opportunity for paper laying as they did not have to concentrate so hard on driving. Checks were swept peremptorily aside with unmerited contempt and an attractive arboreal atrium traversed until decision time came with the parting of the ways and Walkers and Runners had to follow their separate Trails and seek their own salvations and the beer truck.

The wiser Walkers went LEFT at the first opportunity and the remaining Walkers, whose feet are quicker than their brains, carried on until they decided that desertion was the better part of valour and then went LEFT at the next chance they got. Alas, poor Runners, as their bodies surged achingly higher and higher and their spirits sank despondently lower and lower, they began to wonder if that was the glimmer of a skyline they could see or just the ethereal glow at the top of this improvised "Stairway to Heaven" But, it is in the nature of things that only prices go up and up inexorably, and even the most gut-wrenching hill climbs reach the point of steep decline and so these H2H3

masters of intrepidity and idiocy enjoyed the spectacular views before decamping to the dastardly downside. As warned by Davie Delaid the downhill required skillful slaloming because of the treacherous underfoot conditions. Scalyback, obviously vexed with being vertical for so long, involuntarily assumed the horizontal position and gave an impromptu exhibition of synchronised downhill rolling. Perhaps it was the stony nature of the terrain that made his cries of distress sound so screechy.

Sadly, all good things must come to an end, and happily so too do traumatic Hashing experiences so these Rambo-esque Runners strained every sinew in their new two-fold strategy of getting back to the carpark on the same day as they left it and before Onefer and the Walkers had swept all the beer. Once the level of absenteeism had been reduced to one the G M called the CIRCLE and dispensed DownDowns to the unwary. Scalyback reneged on the offer saying he had already had one on the way back from the top of the hill. Ahmed Ashed was a welcome sight amongst the sundry returners and Circle business was proceeding apace until a certain atmosphere of unease arose at the non-appearance of Kevin a newcomer to the Hash. After a lot of hueing and crying and fruitless searches the news was brought from Aix to Ghent that Kevin had given the whole, entire shambles a body swerve and made his own way home. As roaming in the gloaming gave way to stumbling in the dark the congregation fragmented and proceeded jointly and severally to various unsavoury establishments to mull over the events of the day.

Dispensing with the cloak of anonymity and without editorial guidance.

*Scotch Tape*

## Circle Notes

Down-downs were awarded by Hugs as follows:

- Jocktapussy, Peter Angus and Flat Feet for not paying attention to the GM
- Jocktapussy for a repeat not paying attention offence. Flat Feet, having joined the choir, should have had another down-down for not paying attention too because he sang "Here's to Octapussy".
- Hugmanannygoat and Davey Delayed, the Hares, for thumbs up from the runners and long walkers. No response from the short walkers, which perhaps should have prompted another down-down call for not attending.
- Ballbanger for his efforts in organising a combined hash and rubbish collection on Cha-Am beach the previous Saturday. Ballbanger prompted Hugs to call in his environmental protection colleague Rubber Duck on the pretext that he'd spoilt all the good work he'd done the previous week by trashing the bush with his yellow rubber duck this week. Anyway Rubber Duck and his favourite toy were re-united thanks to Ballbanger.



- Onefer for leaving a significantly large yellow sign out in the bush on his hash two weeks ago in an adjacent area, the sign having been found by the this week's hares. Onefer tried to blame it on his co-hare Ballbanger to no avail.
- Mudman and Tinks for bringing back the false trail signs, which pleased Hugs as they can be used again. You have been warned.
- Flat Feet, Ahmed Ashed, Jocktapussy, Peter, John and Bent Banana – returners

Hugs then called in a select (if the devil cast his net) group of hashers to close the circle with a raucous rendition of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot" before another select group of hashers formed a posse to go and look for the lost hasher (see Scotch Tape's write-up)

## **On After**

It was another select group who made it to Moo's Bistro. The restaurant knew there was only going to be a few of us and, although we were late arriving, they coped very well. It seems a shame that some hashers, apparently, do not hesitate to boycott a restaurant because they recently experienced slow service.

Footnote from Cathusalem:

I've said it before and I'll say it again. Any credit for a reduced price for a T-shirt or an event, which is based on hash attendance over a specified period, should also take into account attendance at the designated On After.