

H2H3 RUN #343 – 15th October 2016

LOCATION: About 200m behind dam of “Same Dam Place” off Chomphol Road.

Google Map Link: <https://goo.gl/maps/LaeUSjJxuC72>

GPS Coordinates: N 12 40.505, E 99 54.669 (N 12.675079, E 99.911155)

Google Map Link from Phet Kasem Road: <https://goo.gl/maps/k5DQjbSwgXU2>

Google Map Link from By-Pass: <https://goo.gl/maps/bUwP89d2W2T2>

Hares: Hugmanannygoat & Davey Delayed

Hash Snacks: Doggy Style

Tax Collector: Tinks

Hash Scribe: Mudman

Write Up

The designated Hash Scribe was running late as usual, and dashed into a Mom and Pop stall, on Soi 6 for some ice to keep essentials cool, at around 4.10 pm! “Hello there! How are you doing?” was the greeting from none other than Richard, sitting having a drink with his son Ryan, the two “virgin” Hashers from Ballbanger and Space Cowboy’s CAH3 run, a few weeks earlier. “Fine. “ I said, “Hop in, we’re just on the way to the Hash, and you said you’d be back!!” They deferred and apologised, explaining that their motorbike was in the workshop for repair, but they WOULD be back soon! It’s a small town!!

Continued on to the Hash car park, situated along the road and either side of, a right angle bend, with very pleasant trees and shrubbery all around, particularly, what looked to me like, a beautiful large silver birch tree, very close to the corner, north of the road. This was the same park, used by the joint CAH3/Solstice Hash On Tour (SHOT) Hash on 21 June 2014.

We were lucky with the weather, given the time of year, - it was dry, overcast, and reasonably “cool” but a bit sticky, as not a leaf stirred. By 4.30 pm. a total of 36 Hashers had arrived, dressed in black or sombre coloured shirts, in respect, to the late, revered King Bhumibol, who had died two days earlier.

Lead Hare and GM Hugmanannygoat, with assistance from co-Hare Davey Delayed gave the pre circle briefing, informing all that the trail was scenic, and had been double checked that very morning, as some paper had been flattened by recent rain. They did mention that we should look carefully for paper when walking/jogging through knee to thigh high scrub, as some of the paper laid on the shrubs, may have been knocked down to ground level. We were also informed about several small ponds and water stretches, along the trail that had attractive pink water lilies growing from them. Estimated distances were roughly five km for walkers and seven km for runners.

We set off heading north along a pleasant, gently uphill path, and then turned left, and very soon encountered the road leading along the north side of the nearby, very depleted reservoir. We enjoyed good views across the reservoir, but it was disappointing to see that despite recent heavy rains, there was very little water evident. We soon turned north, again uphill for some way, along another well marked path, with worn out steps in places. Tinks, Bushwacker and Brambles Bill were front running at this stage, but a check near the top of this particular incline enabled other runners to catch up, after which Tinks found the paper, and lead us down a long, slow, steady and attractive descent.

This time of year is definitely the most beautiful for greenery lovers, with a profusion of many types of shrubs growing at “break neck” speed! Talking of which, “no name”- - “Tripper Tony” Height was doing a good job behind me finding every second hidden vine, and staggering and flailing left and right, in valiant attempts, mostly successful, to stay upright!! The trail eventually widened out, and we came upon the first of the many aforementioned lily ponds. These water enclosures were indeed very pretty , varying in size and shape, and full due to the rainy season, but unfortunately the lily flowers had closed up into buds, for the evening, as is their wont, but no doubt looked resplendent in the mornings, when our Hares were laying the trail. We continued through flatter, wooded countryside, to a difficult check, which took some time to break, by the front runners, allowing the front walkers to catch them up, briefly. Soon after this we encountered lead Hare, Hugmanannygoat, on a dirt road, not far from the run/walk split.

The runners now enjoyed some good stretches of paths and tracks, where they could really lengthen their strides and strain their lungs, before rejoining the walkers about two km from the car park, and continuing a good pace, on in. The FRB, who shall remain nameless, with clipboard in hand, managed 1hr. and 10 minutes for the scenic and well marked trail. Assorted walkers and runners streamed in together, showing that the split, runners loop, and checks had worked well. Tinks, our Hon Sec. and Master Mapper confirmed that the runner’s trail for him had been 7.3 km and the estimated walker’s trail was 5.4 km.

In respect to the late King Bhumibol and local custom, it had been decided earlier that no alcohol would be provided by the Hash on this occasion, and the Circle was cancelled. We were lucky to have excellent snacks, which I believe were fried sun dried pork, provided by Doggy Style. Around 3 kg of this delicious offering didn’t stand a chance when set upon by the exhausted Hashers. We also witnessed a beautiful pale orange, almost full moon, rising from behind trees in the east. After a quiet, subdued gathering, around 25 Hashers continued on to “Our Kitchen” Thai restaurant, along the klong road, where the predictable, single waitress, did a sterling job, supplying drinks and, (- - all in good time!!), appetizing food.

MUDMAN