

## **H2H3 RUN #353 – 4th March 2017**

LOCATION: Between Route 2004 and Route 37 Bypass

GOOGLE MAP LINK: <https://goo.gl/maps/Kmk7RDZLV0A2>

GPS COORDINATES: N 12.541167, E 99.888600 (N 12 32.470, E 99 53.316)

HARES: Tinks & Paddy Red Belly

HASH SNACKS: Golden Delicious

TAX COLLECTOR: Mudman

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 51

### **WRITE-UP (by HYHMY)**

Beautiful ride to the run site, lakes either side of the road, very nice, if the trail is as good as this we are in for a treat

People start arriving at car park, looks like a good turn out, no shade so I am grateful for the later start, a few of the Thai ladies have found some shade over the road from the car park

The circle was called by Cathusalem and his trusty horn, Hares in the circle, Tinks and Paddy Red Belly, to tell us what we might encounter, cows, but they are tethered, no barbed wire, wire but not sure if electrified or not.

The Hares shout on on and point to the camped out Thai Ladies, oh no! this cannot be the start, why were they not warned and sent on their way, as the Adrenalin fueled Hashers run toward them the fear is etched on their faces, the pack managed to get past them with no lives lost and not a crinkle in their table cloth

We then encountered the tethered cows, they become a bit nervous and move to the left as the front runners/walkers go past, as I come up there were 2 ladies and their calves running at us, up ahead they realized there is no paper and turned back

So now we have a very angry tethered bull and a few cows, the angry mums, the calves and the hash, now grouping trying to find paper, the walkers behind see the paper going left and call on on the cows now move away and we are able to proceed.

The trail is taking us back in the direction of the car park, the paper takes us right, up the yellow dust road and this is where we hit (the dust storm) there had been a check further

back and the runners had come charging through trying to catch up kicking up dust, never experienced this before.

We walked past huge sugar cane where Latecomer asked the question, after it is cut does it grow again or is it replanted? nobody knew, after that the trail went through a gully and as we came out into daylight a massive field of sugar cane was being harvested, someone commented, 'are we in Lincolnshire'

The trail goes right past fields already harvested on our left, at this point you could see front runners/walkers so everybody started short cutting across the field, horrible uneven really unpleasant to walk across, Master Baker sprained his ankle, that will teach us all a lesson for short cutting, did anybody notice that the walkers were joined by Brambles Bill as he had a sprain from a previous run

It appeared that Hugs liked the yellow dust road so much he decided to walk it again

Back at the car park all the Thai ladies were doing their own harvesting, picking large bunches of herbs

On On,

HYHMY

## **CIRCLE NOTES** (by Cathusalem)

Down-downs were awarded as follows:

- Hares: Tinks and Paddy Red Belly got a particularly rapturous shout of approval from the long walkers and no complaints were voiced by the runners and short walkers.
- For St David's Day, real Welshman Butt Out was joined in the circle by Liverpool Welshman Brambles Bill (Evans) and imposter Mickey Mou. Butt Out showed off the Wales tattoo on his arm but couldn't oblige with a song in Welsh. Mickey jumped in to sing "I'm not a Welshman, I'm not an Englishman, I'm not a Scotsman, I'm a Jerseyman!!" Thank goodness the choir saved the day with "Bread of Heaven" the English version of "Cwm Rhondda" and what could be more Welsh than that.
- On the same theme, Tinks was summoned for suggesting in the Misdirections that we should wear yellow for St David's Day and then turning up in a nondescript colour Leo T-shirt. This was the debatable (according to Tinks) reason to have him sit on the ice "waiting, waiting" while we sang those words as part of the new HYHMY song, which earned her a down-down before Tinks got his.
- Next up was Davey Delayed and never has a down-down been more richly deserved. How come he arrived early this week? Nothing to do with the start time being pushed back half an hour he claimed but nobody believed him.
- There were no visitors but there was one virgin, Sam Fish, who "mistakenly?" told us it was not long enough. Here she is having a good laugh about it.



- Sam's sister Nichola and Quick Mickey Mou were the only returners to own up. Nichola was dubious about being a returner with only one previous run under her belt but was told one run qualifies you as a member.
- Hugs was next for starting to go around again when he was almost home, apparently, hypnotized by the yellow dust road.
- "Anything I've forgotten?" I asked. The response from Hugs was "Yes, you've forgotten Ernie." Shame on me too after gee-ing up Blow Job several times about his special party piece. He gave us instructions as to when we should join in and sing "Ernie" and when we should keep quiet and it all went perfectly. Thank you Blow Job for an excellent performance.
- Next week's hare Spook gave the choir a final hurrah by announcing the location was "Over there, over there"

## ON AFTER

The On After at Tum A Restaurant on Route 2004 was attended by about 25 hashers and we were looked after very well as on two previous occasions also hared by Tinks. I don't understand why the restaurant name has been changed as can be seen from the front page photo, where some "English" script has been deleted. It still doesn't seem to make sense but perhaps the original meant something rude in one farang customer's language. The restaurant name in Thai translates (according to me) as Kitchen Khun Toom.

On On,

Cathusalem