# St. Patrick's Day Run (Shamrocks, Shillelaghs & Shenanigans)



# H2H3 RUN #381 17th March 2018

LOCATION: Wat Rai Noen Crematorium past Black Mountain Water Park

GOOGLE MAP LINK: https://goo.gl/maps/JiuaE8CgjcK2

GPS COORDINATES: N 12.610569, E 99.873012 (N 12 36.634, E 99

52.381)

HARES: Paddy Red Belly & Rubber Duck

HASH SNACKS: Colossus & Miss Snickers

TAX COLLECTOR: Tinks

ICE MAN: Mudman

NUMBER OF HASHERS: 48

HASH SCRIBE: Jock Twat

The misdirections for today's run site were clear and concise, but for some reason the hares decided to abandon the conventional hash sign colour of hi-viz yellow back ground with red lettering. Instead they opted for a dark red back ground with black lettering. Any darker and we would have needed night-vision-goggles.

Tinks arrived with a multitude of hashers squeezed into his car, must be like the Tardus in there. I think all the taxis in Hua Hin must have taken the day off.

#### The circle

The hares for the day were Paddy Red Belly & Rubber Duck. Now, tradition has it that only a 'true' Irishman can hare on St Patrick's Day. Obviously PRB passed the test with flying colours (just look at the hash signs). RD was made an honoury Irishman for the day as he wanted to support the winning rugby team at Twickenham later the same day.

Pre run brief was delivered by PRB, usual stuff, barbed wire, undulations, cows. We were informed that the run was 8 km, long walk 6km & short walk 3km But definitely no Irish folk songs (Irish folk songs? - mad dogs? - Wild Rovers? Gettit? Oh, please yourselves!).



Then: The hares ......Glory days



Now: ...... The hares gory days

## The trail

The On On was established and they were off. The weather was a tad on the warm side, but a steady breeze was most welcome. The surrounding hills seemed quite ominous but luckily we were kept clear of them. The first check soon appeared which saw the pack split in every direction, there were bodies dotted along the horizon as far as the eye could see. After regrouping, we continued to a reservoir where the runners had the first of two loops (more of that later).

It really was a very pleasant trail, winding in and out of sparse woodland, past farm houses (a herd of inquisitive cows followed us for a short distance, I'm sure it was the smell). Next came a reservoir where the runners had looped earlier.



Some Tea-Potting hashers at the reservoir

Rubber Duck thought his luck was in when a young Thai lady approached him and entered in conversation, what he thought was a proposition tuned out to be concern from the lass, when she asked RD "Are you alright? Can I get you an ambulance?" Do'h!

At the edge of a pineapple field sat a very ornate temple, with the late afternoon sun reflecting off the gold and red decoration it really was quite splendid.

The runners managed to complete the 8km trail in 4.5 km.

The fast walkers completed the 6km trail in 5 km.

The slow tortoise walkers did the 6km walk in............6km (well done).

Question: Who were the Short Cutting B'stards?

General consensus, it was a very good trail, as usual a lot of preparation and hard work had been applied by the hares to make our afternoon a success. Nice one lads

## The Craic or Circle

Darkness was now falling when the circle was convened. Before the sinners were bestowed with down downs, the GM's spies had been active and picked up some tid-bits. Such as.........Harriette Silvia now re-christened OUI-OUI said "That she liked her new hash name, but please, don't extract the urine". Would we do that? Merde! Mon dui, Pot Pourri.

Blowjob gave us his rendition of "Ernie -The Fastest Milkman In The West" Below is Blowjob's passport photo uncanny or what?



Blowjob? or Benny? An amazing resemblance.

#### The down-downs

Hares: Paddy & Rubber Duck

Snacks: Colossus and Miss Snickers

Repeat DD for liking green beer: Colossus

Visiting Hashers: Quacker Whacker. Too Small Too See (Hanoi) & Bollywood (BKK

Harriettes)

New CAH3 GM: Ahmedashed

Accuser: Yanky Crank to no shoes Donny

Returners: Bushwhacker, Hawaii Five O Ring, Swindlers Pissed, Hungover, Slime,

Lucky Me, Pi R Squared, Pythagoras, Pocket Billiards: Hawaii Five O Ring

Tea potting: Lucky Me

Leavers: Blowjob, Hong Kong Dong, HYHMY and Latecomer

Next weeks Cha Am Hare: Spook

#### The On After

The pack retired for a swalley & nose-bag to the  $19^{th}$  Hole restaurant. Paddy Red Belly had ensured that we had good of Irish Fayre, which consisted of a 6 course meal ie. 5 pints of Guinness and a potato. (It's the way of tell 'em).

\*The leprechaun depicted at the top of page 1 in no way, shape or form is intended to be a caricature of Ballbanger..........To be sure, to be sure.

Always remember, never let the truth get in the way of a good story.

That's all folks



Jock Twat