## H2H3 RUN \#325 - 6TH FEBRUARY 2016

## LOCATION: OFF BYPASS BETWEEN HUA HIN \& CHA AM NEAR SUNNY VALLEY ESTATE

GOOGLE MAP LINK: HTTPS://GOO.GL/MAPS/XEZFQSPF5RT2
GPS COORDINATES: $12.623443^{\circ} 99.869523^{\circ}$
HARES: SCREWDRIVER \& BUTT OUT
HASH SNACKS: LOOSE SCREW
TAX COLLECTOR = MUDMAN

We gathered by the lake at Sunnee valley. There had been a little confusion over a slight error on the GPS coordinates posted, but no harm done.

Thailand is a country that rarely sees high winds, and the blustery conditions were unusual. On the other side of the lake a large herd of cows had wandered down for a drink

Mudman was sitting on the back of his truck, efficiently handling the sign in, and confirmed an attendance of 58. As people assembled for the ring, it could be seen that the injuries sustained the previous week were mostly healing nicely.

The hares, Screwdriver and Butt-Out entered the ring, sporting identical shirts and gave the usual briefing - no barbed wire, more than one check, walkers route 5.5 km and the runners 'a little bit more, maybe an extra 1 or 1.5 Km '

A couple dogs at the end, no goats, no cows..
We were then shown the way to start - straight towards where the herd of cows had been standing, but they had now vanished and we didn't see another all day.

After going along the lakeside levee we encountered the first of a repetitive problem on this hash - the wind had blown the paper away..

The route then determined, we found ourselves zig-zagging through a moderately dense area of scrub, and those who followed the trail faithfully found themselves crashing through the brush, while others realised that there was a simpler straight route through.

Then back into the open along wide sandy paths, leading into an expanse of beach with sea smoothed rocks to our right, yet we were far from the sea itself and some height above it, a good illustration of the active tectonic movements in this part of the world.

The split was well marked, and taking the walkers route I proceeded past many pineapple fields.

At the halfway mark we were greeted by a harey biker, waiting to see how the runners would fare with a false trail he had laid across the valley.

We had now split into the usual five broad camps - continuous runners, intermittent runners, power walkers, marchers and strollers. As part of the marching camp we then entered an area of light scrub and brush, emerging diagonally into a crossroads, near to which was an unbroken check. Why? The power walkers should have broken it, but then we realised that in their haste they might easily have failed to spot it.

Worse, we couldn't find the trail, despite checking all routes from the crossroads for well over 100 m . We had expected the continuous runners to be far ahead of us at this point but now they caught up with us - the only party to get into a serious sweat given the breeze and moderate temperature. We deduced roughly the direction needed to get back to base and a large contingent headed left, only to find themselves blocked by a barbed wire fence.

Carrying straight on we eventually found a tiny amount of paper in a depression, about 150 m from the junction - too far, we thought.

Those who had been blocked by the fence made their way parallel to it and eventually picked up the trail again.

The route then led us into a lunar landscape area, with very white sand, then down into a swamp and onto tracks that led us back to base.

The runners, who been expecting a $6.5-7 \mathrm{~km}$ run found that they had actually covered 8.5 Km .

Before the circle proper, a daft but funny game called Calcutta Cup was played. We should have more games like this.

The circle included down-downs for no fewer than six virgins, which was very encouraging. The hare from the previous week was called in to make an explanation for a hash that he had laid but not participated, which had left everyone bleeding, some bruised or ravaged by ants - eventually returning to base from three different directions.

He explained that he had laid the trail by helicopter - yep - sure....!
A good hash, and many thanks to all those without whose selfless efforts these events would not be possible.

## Blowjob

Full list of down-downs below:

- Hares: Screwdriver \& Butt Out (Screwdriver extra down down for not sending GPS co-ordinates earlier because he was too busy playing golf)
- Returners: Cannonballs, Sodomy, Paracetamol, Scotch Tape, Miss Snickers \& Scratchy Bollocks
- Visitors: Number 18 \& Cock or Two, John Inman (John double down down for cap in circle)
- Returner \& Visitor plus winner of Calcutta Cup: Big Nose Double Down Down
- Leavers: Andy Bevan \& Fiona Bevan
- Virgins: Frank McKenzie, Panadda, Kevin O'Toole, Paul Woehlck, Kanya \& Sandra Heights
- Next Weeks Hash: Onefer (double down down for crazy helicopter excuse)
- Tinks (having more comebacks than Frank Sinatra) brought in Dave Delayed
- Merry Can Can and others for ducking under barbed wire

Another circle closed with a rendition of "Swing Low" with Tinks dancing in the middle of the circle.

Number of hashers: 58
For full details of who attended and up to date hash cash balance and run count scroll down on http://www.h2h3-cah3.com/committee1.html

