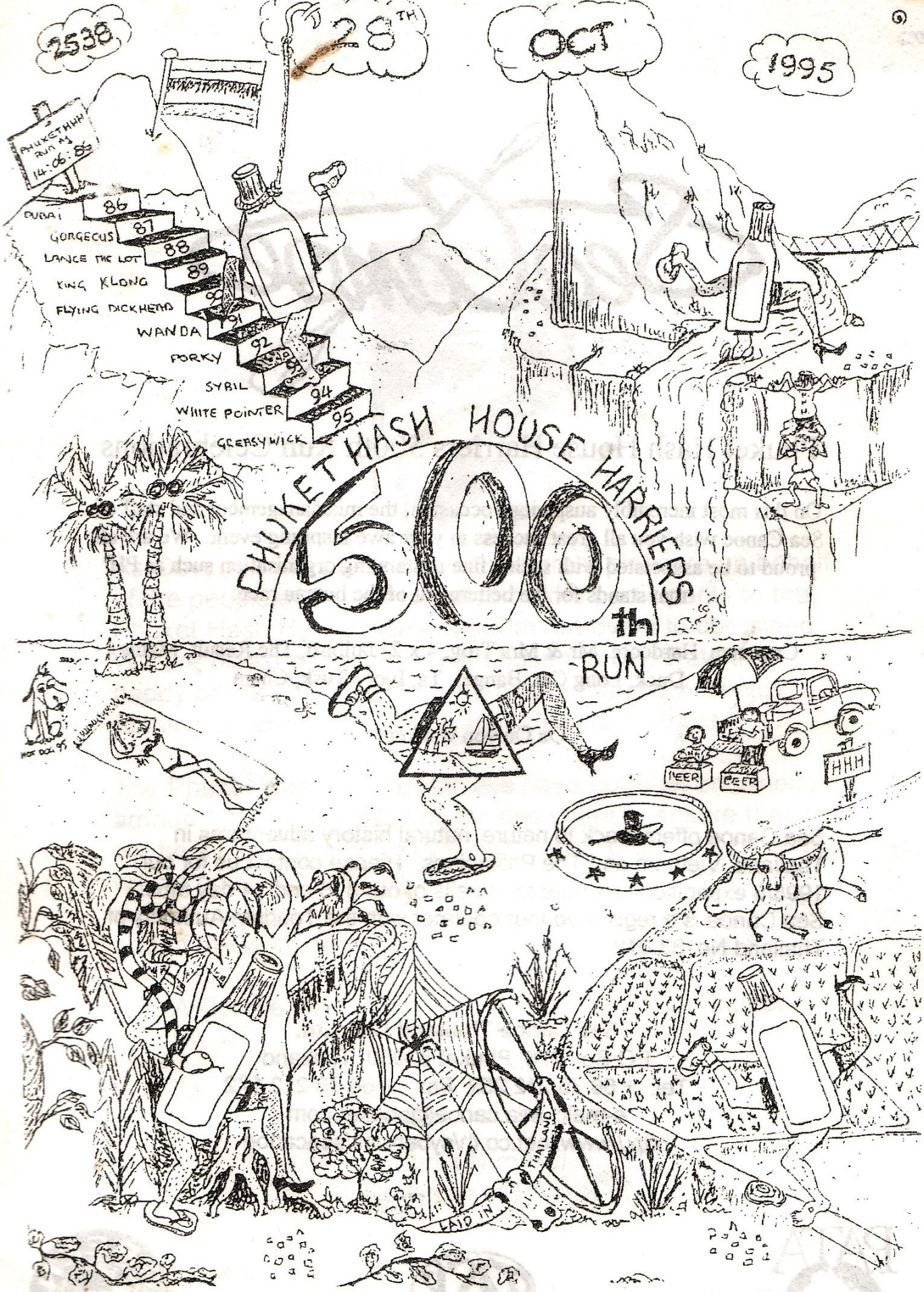

Mums and Dads - get your kids to colour in the front page of this booklet - the best job will win a prize at the Pooying Jungle Run on Sunday Afternoon. The prize will be presented by Spiderlegs in true Pooying Jungle Run style. .

Sea Canoe

Phuket Hash House Harriers 500th Run Celebrations

On this most incredibly auspicious occasion, the mismanagement and staff of Sea Canoe wish you all great success in your awe inspiring event. We are all proud to be associated with such a fine upstanding organisation such as PH³ that stands for the betterment of the human race.

Caveman, Hardcore, Mr & Mrs Trog, 4 x 2, Jailbird, The Result, Mama Duck, Long Cut, Banger, Ta, Ivory Tusk, Cham

On On you wankers....

Sea Canoe offers 'back to nature' natural history adventures in Thailand, Vietnam and The Philippines. Please contact us for our 1995/6 expedition brochure for details of our 3, 6 and 14 day trips. Sea Canoe is a registered tour operator with the Tourism Authority of Thailand No. 33/012

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http://www.inet.co.th/cybermall/seacanoe

PATA

TASK
Trade Association of Sea Kayaking

GREEN GLOBE

GREETINGS FROM THE GOVERNOR OF PHUKET

As Governor of Phuket it gives me great pleasure on behalf of the people of Phuket to welcome the participants to the Phuket Hash House Harriers 500th run event to our island. We are pleased that you have chosen to celebrate this happy occasion with us and I am sure thatyou will enjoy running amidst the great beauty available in Phuket.

The Phuket Hash House Harriers have done an enormous amount of work in preparing for this event to ensure that it will be an experience that you will never forget. Many of you will be coming to Phuket for the first time and I am certain that you will leave with a favorable impression of the island, and of the world famous hospitality of the Thai people.

Welcome, and I wish you all a great time in Phuket.

S. Nimitkul

Sudjit Nimitkul
Governor of Phuket

Welcome to Phuket

On behalf of the Phuket Hash House Harriers 500 run organising committee, welcome to Phuket! We have miles of unspoiled beautiful tropical countryside with rubber and coconut plantations, hills, stunning views and beaches. Being in Thailand, there is also the feeling of 'sanùk' which means 'fun'. This feeling of fun combined with the environment in which we run helps make Phuket one of the world's most popular hashes. During your stay here we hope you have a great time hashing and enjoying some of the entertainment that Phuket hashers have to offer.

Sponsorship of this event has been entirely by local hashers and businesses all of whom are listed in this booklet. Please support our sponsors, without whom this event would not be possible. If you need any help or are unsure of anything, look for anyone wearing a blue 'mismanagement wanker T - shirt. Nice T- shirt but no guarantees you'll get any sense from the person wearing it.

Special thanks go to Bog and Miss Moneypenny, the backbone of the 500 run organising committee, Clippie for keeping us lubricated and sane, Bollox for organising the entertainment, all the hares, especially Sybil, for volunteering for just about everything, the GM for his full support and letting us get on with it. Porky and Louis the Lip deserve special thanks for offering to fly to the Philippines at their own expense to purchase beer coolers and patches. Their suffering is felt by everyone.

Enough of all the waffle, platitudes and garbage...

On On!

4 x 2

Chairman
500 Run Mismanagement Committee

Programme of Events

Friday 27th October 1995: Run 499 (Mosquito Lake)

Hares: Wanda and Sybil
1200: Registration starts at the Expat Hotel, Patong
1400: Buses leave the Expat Hotel
1500: Run starts followed by On On and food
Later: Singing buses home to Patong

Saturday 28th October 1995: Run 500 (Bang Wat Dam)

Hares: Fucknose, Lesser Dipshit and Louis the Lip
1200: Registration at the Expat Hotel
1400: Buses leave the Expat Hotel
1500: Run Starts followed by On On, food and entertainment
Later: Singing buses home

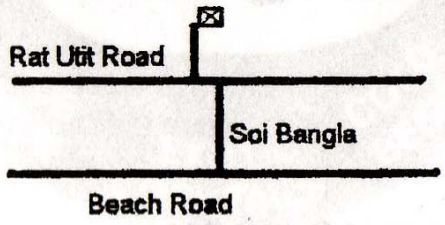
Sunday 29th October 1995: Pooying Jungle Hash Run

Emerald Beach - south of Beach Road in Patong go up the hill and turn left before Coral Beach Hotel, follow the signs.

Hares: Spiderlegs, Long Cut, 4 x 2, Jailbird or whoever gets up on Sunday early enough to lay the bloody thing!

1400: Buses leave Expat Hotel
1500: Run Starts followed by cirvcle and Beach BBQ

The Expat Hotel is situated at the end of Soi Sunset in Patong. Tel 340 300. If you found your own way there to register - you don't need the map below. If you went to the laager to register on site, then we don't need to tell you where the Expat is...



The Boring Page - A few rules...

- If you have any problem with these rules please discuss them with Wanda.
- Registration is for all three events only.
- Everyone must register.
- For those of you counting runs, you will be credited two runs for this weekend - whether you actually do both or not.
- You are a member of PH³ if you are on *the list*. This means that you have completed five runs up to and including run # 498. If you haven't told us that you have already achieved five runs - too bad.
- The wristlet you are wearing covers you for all three days. You need not register more than once. The wristlet entitles you to food and subsidised drinks.
- The voucher you have been given entitles you to a free goodie bag which is available at the laager site.
- All drinks must be paid for in advance.
- We have singing buses and non singing buses. Those on a singing bus who do not sing are boring. If you do not want to sing, please sit on the non singing buses.
- PH³ tries to keep Phuket clean. Please do not litter the trails or laager sites. Bins are provided at the laager site.

A note about PH³ runs: In Phuket we lay multi coloured paper only. At checks and falsies, the paper just stops. We do not draw circles, crosses, 'FT's, lines or any of that stuff. We do not use arrows, chalk, flour, sand or sawdust, so if you see anything like that it is nothing to do with us. If you come to a falsie, how do you know it isn't a check ? A good question, but if you can't work that out please stick with Phuket hashers who look as though they know what is going on. If you do get lost in the jungle, keep going downwards, you will eventually come to a road. Take some money with you for a tuk tuk or motorbike taxi if you get lost. PH³ does not send out a search party for lost runners - you have been warned. When running through rubber, look out for holes on the path. Do not worry about snakes and other jungle beasts - they are far more scared of you than you are of them. The one exception is buffalo and our hares have tried to avoid these beasts, however, if you do come across buffalo, go past slowly and quietly.

Who's Who in PH³

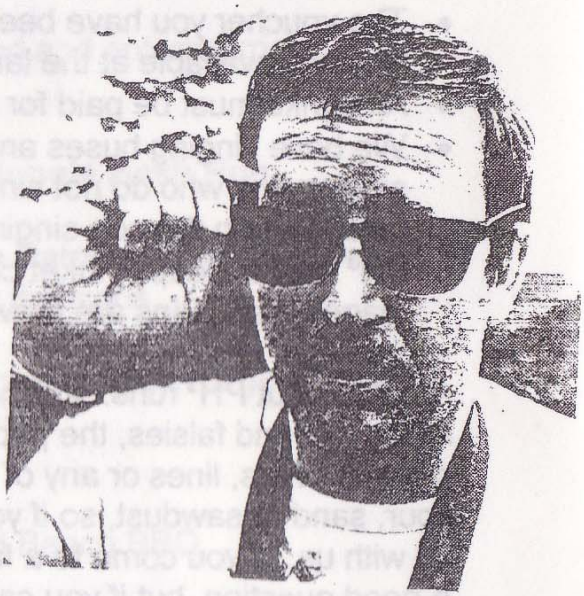
Mismanagement Committee:

Greasywick - Grand Master

The GM can usually be found propping up his own bar at Playschool - PH³ 's most popular Go Go bar. Famous for his Wibbly Wobbly stick tricks and silly circle games, the GM's ambition is to move back to Saudi Arabia for his retirement.

Skirt - Joint Master

Unfortunately absent for this weekend's event, Skirt would have loved to show off his new clapped out BMW to visiting hashers. His car remains permanently parked (it won't start) outside the Expat Hotel.



Frankenstein

No Chance - Grand Mattress

No Chance runs Andaman Computers in Patong, an innovative computer consulting business. No Chance's circle reports are usually very polite and kind. Potential suitors may apply directly.

White Pointer - Religious Adviser

White pointer is one of the island's more sober individuals. Following his stint as last year's GM he went on a two month alcohol free bender. Thankfully he has now returned to his senses.

Fucknose - Runmaster

Fucknose has 'one of the best jobs in the world' as nanny to one of the Expat Hotel's hash brats, Princely Pecker. Fucknose was the 4th GM of the Tinmen and a dastardly shortcutter. Fucknose still manages to get lost on occasion. Fucknose achieves his 25th Hare on Run 500.

Spiderlegs - Steward & Grand Dragon of the Pooying Jungle Hash (left)

Uncrowned Queen of PH³, Spiderlegs is also Grand Dragon of Phuket Pooying Jungle Hash. She is known for her ruthless circles including the famous 'Michael Jackson Down Down'. You have been warned.

Porky - Steward (right)

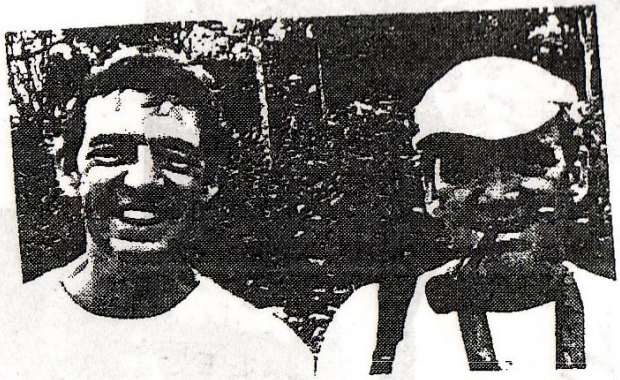
Mr Clean of PH³, manager of Playschool and past GM of PH³ as well as Phuket Tinmen, Porky is a well known front runner - usually doing a runner from his last girlfriend.

Mrs Palmer - (What a wanker!) Steward

L'enfant terrible of PH³ , Mrs P is a devilish steward who takes the meaning of the word revenge to new levels. A teacher and physical therapist in the real world, we pity his students.

Sybil - Hash Music

Owner of Faulty Towers, home of the Jaagermeister shooter, Sybil is hare for run 499 and a past GM of PH³. You are warned not to stand too close to Sybil if he is given a down down.



Miss Moneypenny - Registrar & 500 Run committee

(The one without the hat and pipe)

Boss of Pussy Galore and Scandihooligan Centre, Moneypenny often waffles on in Danish so nobody can understand him. A cruel hare and expert shortcutter.

Popeye - Hash Cash

With cloth cap and pipe, you will find little difficulty in recognising Popeye. Guardian of the loot and a professional accountant working with South East Asia Divers, Popeye is also known for being a bastard of a hare.

Tiger - Registrar

Always silent but extremely efficient, Tiger keeps the Thais in order during registration. One of the island's more successful shortcutters, he has perfected this technique into an art form.

Fingerlicker - Registrar

The would be Peter Pan of PH³, Fingerlicker is best known for his tolerance of Christians and rednecks. Until the arrival of KFC in Phuket this month, Fingerlicker was the island's best known export from Kentucky. Fingerlicker hopes to be a lawyer when he grows up.

Bullet Rash - Impedimenta (left)

In real life, Bullet Rash is a management trainer, however this experience has yet to pass into his world of hashing. Although he would like to be thought of as one of the island's more sensible individuals, he doesn't fool anyone.

Clippie - Registrar (right)

Owner of Billabong Bar, the home of Aussie Rules football, Clippie takes the hassles of registration in his stride. PH³'s No. 1 laager lout, Clippie can usually be found after the run starts with a mass of names, numbers and twenty baht notes in a total state of confusion.

Rainman - Impedimenta and Scribe

Another of the island's would be more sensible hashers (he kids us not), Rainman is known for cynical run drivel. We hope that he stays away for this weekend as he is known to bring inclement weather with him.

Total Dipshit - Scribe

Total Dipshit's hash name does the man no justice. He is one of the island's finest individuals. Highly intelligent, cultured and wise - we are all delighted that he will be absent this weekend.

Other people you should probably avoid

4 x 2 - On Sec and 500 Run committee

The man responsible for all of this drivel and this booklet, 4 x 2 is Manager of Sea Canoe and a past GM of the Tinmen. 4 x 2 hopes to be reincarnated as a fireman's pole in a Go Go bar in his next life.

King Klong - GM Phuket Tinmen H^3

Klong was a past GM of PH^3, GM of Phuket Marauders and now GM of the Tinmen. Known for his being totally pissed whilst running a circle, his candidacy for Grand Dragon of the Pooying Jungle Hash has yet to be approved.

Wanda - 499 Run hare

Past PH^3 GM, Phuket Marauders GM and Jumpmaster at Tarzan's Bungee Jump. Constant references to Bowling Ball have nothing to do with his shaved head. Never one for swearing, Wanda brings politeness and dignity to the PH^3 circles.

Louis the Lip - Run 500 hare

The Lip is a character with not a lot to say. As one with a very quiet voice he sometimes needing a megaphone to get his point across. When serving as past GM of the Tinmen, he was known for his Gestapo techniques.

Bollox - Entertainment Master
Run 499/500

Front runner, foul mouth and the ability to put on a show - Bollox will astound us with his 500 run entertainment. He was hare of the 400 run that was a total disaster, Bollox has been banned from ever laying a numbered run again.

Dubai - Founder of PH³ and Phuket Tinmen.

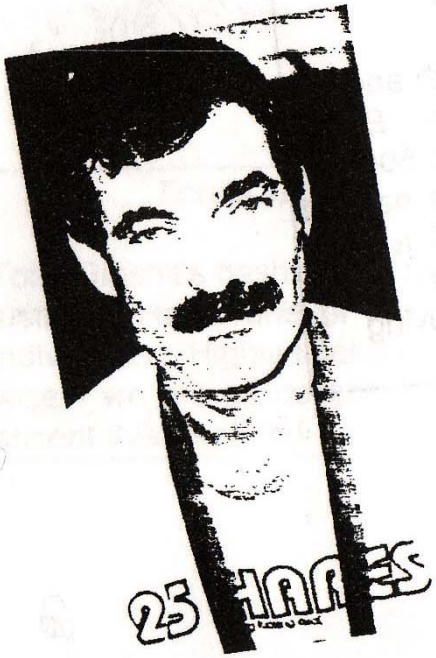
499 runs later, where would we be without Dubai ? Probably a lot better off !

Lesser Dipshit - 500 Run hare

No relation to Total Dipshit, the lesser version is known for his very silly chuckle. Helps run Saengrawee Laundry, home of the single sock and that missing treasured T-shirt.

Flying Dickhead - Transport

'Just tell me how many fucking buses you need and when you need them' - The D's contribution to management style. The D is a past GM of PH³ and is known, together with his partner at Fantasea Divers for his patience and tolerance.



And one to avoid at all costs...

Bog - 500 run committee

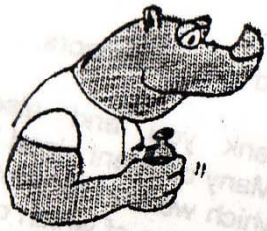
He's a BOG; He's a BOG; He's a C.U.N.T. BOG. Past GM of the Phuket Marauders and partner of Fantasea Divers, Bog is known for his kindness, patience and gentle nature. Bog - the C.U.N.T of PH³.

Bars and Restaurants & Hotels

Soi. SEADRAGON PATONG
PHUKET WESTERN CAMBODIA

Soi Sunset, Patong

THE BLACK



RHINO
BEER BAR
SOI SUNSET PATONG

Soi Bangla, Patong

A word to our sponsors...

A big thank you and also an apology. Many different sized logos, some of which we had to photocopy from T-shirts, some of which couldn't reproduce, no copy from some sponsors, limited space in this booket, limited time, too many late nights, too many Klosters, too many excuses... If you do not like what we did for you...tough luck, but thanks for all your cash -

4 x 2

Tours and Adventure

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TOP GUN

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Chalong 381 667

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DIVING CENTER

Patak Road, Karon
330 936

SOUTH EAST ASIA
Divers

Patong Beach
340 406

TARZANS
Jungle
Bungy Jump

Kathu
321 351

Thai Marine Leisure

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PHANG NGA LAND + SEA
DISCOVERY

216 588

THEY CAME, THEY SAW, THEY RAN, THEY DRANK: SHORT- CUTTING THE PHUKET HASH HISTORY

In the beginning, there was Alan "Dubai" Cook, and Dubai sayeth to his small band of savages; "Let there be drinking, running and hashing in Phuket!" And so his holiness, brought many long-winded commentaries, bizarre rituals and sweatiness to the peaceful inhabitants of the island.

Joining the crusade in the following year, Grand Master, Jim "Gorgeous" Keenan, whipped the savages into respectable hashers and punished male hashers for any show of chivalry or unmacho tendencies. Thus when one knight happily pushed a few buns over a "hard piece" he was appropriately named, Sir Lance the Lot.

Wanda giving a steward's report, September 1995

Sir Lance the Lot, enjoyed his hash encounters so much, he actually volunteered to become the next year's GM. He had an unpromising start and blamed his first Hash Shit on Gorgeous, for leading his disciples on a forbidden short cut. But Sir Lance was a democratic GM, and dished out his punishment equally - his motto was "fun and justice for all." He converted even the shyest hasher into office and often came to the aid of female virgins whenever possible.

The next GM, Paul "King Klong" James was crowned with a nifty new top hat, since Sir Lance had more or less ruined the last holy hat whilst on a mission in Pattaya. King Klong educated the masses and reintroduced traditional prolific swearing into the circle. He was also responsible for the first AGPU meeting, which was held at the EXPAT HOTEL.

Drinking was a high priority at this meeting which was conducted only after everyone had reached 100% intoxication. Thus it wasn't too surprising when news of Flying Dutchman's appointment for the next GM hit Patong. His ear penetrating experience (see Tinmen history), nearly earned him a new name; "Flying Dickhead". Use your imagination or ask the Dutchman for more details. The autocratic Flying D was the best GM, in terms of projecting his thoughts; "SHUT THE FUCK UP!" always seemed to work for him.

Porky joined the GM line up in the following year, fresh from a tenure as the GM of the Tinman. The game master amused the pack with a number of hilarious games and skits throughout his tenure and is best known for his vanishing act.

The historic 1992 INTERHASH was a smashing success due to Dave "Wanda" Cooper, the reigning GM at the time. Standing over 6 ft. tall, with tattoos and bulging muscles, Wanda merely had to give someone THE LOOK and they obeyed his every command. The pack had grown from the original 30 odd hashers to over 120 weekly runners, and "hares" were required to do skits, to prepare hashers for interhash duties. After retiring the GM took up bowling, saying only that "3 holes are better than one."

Our most ruffy-tuffy GM, Sir Sybil, is the record holder for spillages, puking up at least 99% of his down downs. The power walking GM made up for his lack of athletic prowess with his wit and then as now when anything went wrong, he had his most humble whipping boy Billy Boy take his down downs. Recently, I overheard past GM Wanda declaring that everything was Sybil's fault. Since Sybil owns FAULTY TOWERS, THE HOTTEST PLACE IN PATONG, I propose a name change to SYBIL'S FAULT.

White Pointer replaced our illustriousness and is best known for introducing the sin bin into the circle. The sin bin, an ice cooler filled with ice water, was given to those who committed the worst sins, and I was the first woman to freeze my butt in the bin for a tiny t-shirt-less offense which doesn't need more explanation.

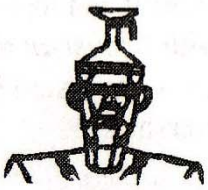
Our present GM, Greasy Wick, has only had three months in power. The only noteworthy thing I can mention, since I've only witnessed 1/2 of one circle was Rainman's comment: "You know he's not giving me down downs when it rains and last week it was pouring...not that it matters to me." I hope Greasy Wick will not break our long-standing tradition, next time it rains....give Rainman his well-earned down downs.

Cheers.....LONGCUT

Other Stuff

Cut ...

A Potted History of The Phuket Tinmen H³



By 1991, Phuket hashing had become established to the extent that the weekly Saturday run had almost assumed roadshow proportions. A surfeit of dogs, babies, foodstalls and tourists had seen the hash move far away from its original concepts. A one off run in May, hared by *Dubai* and four Aberdeen hashers on tour seemed to fit the bill. This generated enthusiasm amongst the male hashers to form an additional hash to fulfill their desires for grass roots hashing.

Soon after the original run there was a meeting of interested parties to discuss objectives and parameters for the new hash; men only, monthly, limited to one busload of 50, private vehicles were not allowed, runs would be of 90 minutes duration. Each run had to be financially self supporting and finally, T-shirts would be provided by the hares at no cost to the hash.

Little has changed since that day but the addition of 'generic' T-shirts for sale has ensured a working kitty. to provide members with mementos for achieving 10 and 50 runs respectively.

Caveman arranged and hared run # 2 with *Trog*, *Sponge* and *Teacher* some 6 weeks after the initial event. The resulting run was successful and his concept of using 2 hash stewards, their identities not revealed until the circle opened is still pursued by the hash. *Caveman* created the honorary position of **Grand Poo Bah** for our oldest hasher *Oh Oh Ed*. For his activities that day, *Caveman* was left in charge of the hash and in effect became the first GM of Phuket Tinmen Hash.

By October of 1991 the runs had stabilised at monthly intervals and *Caveman* bowing to business pressures handed over the reins to *Porky* after the completion of run # 4. As would be expected in a new born hash, progress came quickly, especially under the leadership of one so innovative as *Porky*.

Run # 7 yielded up the logo from the T-shirt of the day and for the first time, an On On at Miano's restaurant in Phuket Town, owned by *Clouseau*. *Porky*, observing the popularity and logistical convenience of the venue had the wisdom to negotiate with *Clouseau* about using the venue as our HQ. The relationship with Mianos has lasted for 4 years but is currently in doubt following a change of ownership.

January 1st 1992 saw the introduction of a 'Hare of the Dog' run with the GM himself as live hare. This run is now a fixture in our calendar. In February, 2 runners completed 10 runs and in recognition of this, *Porky* introduced an award of suitably inscribed hash trousers. Interhash '92 saw the last run under *Porky's* guidance, a full moon run on the darkest night of the year, reemphasising that in hashing, mismanagement rules.

King Klong - 6th Phuket Tinmen GM

Porky's elevation to GM of PH³ raised the need for an AGPU to find a replacement and agree on the periodicity of the GM. It was decided to have a new GM annually and to effect that changeover in August each year. Following the AGPU of PH³ held in late July, *Fucknose* followed *Porky* as GM with *Louis the Lip* remaining as Hash Cash. The combination of a canny Scot and a tight fisted Jew saw the introduction of haberdashery for sale and help stabilise finances of the hash. May 21, 1993 saw a second birthday run and *Louis the Lip's* 60th birthday. Repeat birthday runs since then help us keep a check on his age just in case he starts lopping the years off.

Louis the Lip and *Fucknose* changed roles in August '93, just reward for *Louis* who had worked hard in the island's hashes for years. *Louis* had been a global hasher for many years and his martinet style of prosecuting his circle led to many 'zieg heils' from the hash and the affectionate sobriquet of **Hitler**. The Rule 27 mug, a drinking vessel of huge proportions, only used by the GM for the most heinous crimes was almost worn out by the time *Louis* complete his term and handed over the silly hat and jacket to *Four by Two*.

The year of *Four by Two* saw the hash reach Run 50 and *Louis the Lip* and *Fucknose* reach their 50th runs in the following two months. Hash holdalls, suitably embroidered with the hash logo and the individuals name and achievement were presented. *Porky* and *King Klong* reached the same milestone that year. Our Grand Poo Bah *Oh Oh Ed* sadly passed away between his 49th and 50th run , he is sadly missed and his circle spot and title will never be filled again. There was only one Grand Poo Bah. During the latter part of that year, Miano's was sold and *Four by Two* reverted to on site catering provided by *Dicker* and his mobile barbecue:. The 1995 AGPU was a two legged run, the second half being run through Patong, hared by the GM with plenty of beer stops. A drunken On On and circle at the Dive Inn handed over the hat and jacket to a paralytic *King Klong*, our current GM.

Klong took over as the Hash's 6th GM with *Four by Two* reverting to Hash Cash. *Klong* having been PH³ and Phuket Marauders GM had a riotous circle in September and the hash will continue in its merry (another word for pissed) way for the next 10 months.

Run #60 has come and gone, runners number 40 plus even in the lowest of seasons. What was initially seen as a one off experiment obviously fitted a much needed requirement. Here's to the next 60 runs. On On Tinmen.

Annoying Mouse

PHUKET POOYING JUNGLE HASH

Resurected from the embers of the Phuket Pooying Picnic Hash, our jungle hash is held usually on the last Sunday of every month. Pooying is Thai for women, but this is a true family hash and everyone, hash brats especially are welcome.

Run by Grand Dragon, Spiderlegs, the run is usually short and fairly painless with the emphasis on fun. The circle is a true circus with a male hasher dressed up as women giving a 'Grand Mattress' report. Youngsters are encouraged to participate and our star performing steward is young 'Spiderkid', maybe a Grand Dragon of the future. The circle always includes games, prizes and a raffle. There are a few things to beware of however, and winning one of the raffle prizes is one of them. A couple of years ago, Spiderlegs brought back a box of 'Michael Jackson' litre cups from Bangkok - yes, that was what she administered down downs in. If you drank the beer, you kept the cup. First prize, a Michael Jackson cup, second prize, you got two.

This weekend, the Pooying Jungle hash runs on Sunday ~~morning~~ afternoon with a beach barbeque. BE THERE !

SOME SONGS...

GET FUCKED

BY: BOLLOX (PHUKET HHH) TUNE: ITSELF

WHEN I WAS JUST A YOUNG BOY I HAD TO GO TO SCHOOL
I DIDN'T LIKE THE TEACHERS AND I COULDN'T STAND THEIR RULES
MY MOTHER SAID "SPEAK NICELY SON THEN YOU WON'T GET WACKED"
BUT EVERY TIME THE TEACHER SPOKE I WOULD ANSWER BACK

CHORUS: GET FUCKED, GET FUCKED, YOU CAN GO GET FUCKED
AND IF YOU THINK I GIVE A SHIT THEN YOU ARE OUT OF LUCK
I COULD SEARCH FOR BIG LONG WORDS FOR AGES I COULD HUNT
BUT I'D RATHER BE DONE WITH IT SO GET FUCKED YOU SILLY CUNT

THEN ALONG CAME A WAR AND TO THE ARMY I DID GO
ONE DAY I WAS CALLED TO THE OFFICE TO SEE THE NEW C.O.
HE SAID "THE MISSION'S DANGEROUS BUT WE NEED THE VERY BEST
AND IF YOU SHOULD COME BACK ALIVE'
WE'LL PIN A MEDAL ON YOUR CHEST"
I SAID...

THEN I HAD TO GO TO WORK AND BY CHRIST IT WAS HARD
TWELVE HOURS A DAY PUSHING BROOM AROUND A LORRY YARD
THE BOSS SAID "WE'RE IN A MESS THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY I CAN SEE
YOU'LL HAVE TO DO SOME OVERTIME AN HOUR A DAY FOR FREE"
I SAID...

WELL I WAS SICK OF THE MISSES SO I ASKED HER FOR DIVORCE
SHE MUST HAVE BEEN SICK OF ME BECAUSE SHE SAID "OF COURSE"
SHE SAID "I'LL KEEP THE T.V., THE HOUSE, THE KIDS, THE CAR
AND I'LL HOLD YOUR MONEY SO YOU DON'T SPEND IT IN THE BAR"
I SAID...

THEY SAY IT COMES TO US ALL SO ONE DAY I MUST DIE
THEN I WILL HAVE TO STAND BEFORE THE G.M. IN THE SKY
HE'LL SAY "YOU'RE A PHUKET HASHER YOU SINNED EVERY SATURDAY
BEFORE YOU GET THE BIG DOWN-DOWN IS THERE ANYTHING YOU
WANT TO SAY"
I'LL SAY...

THE MOSQUITO AND THE FLY

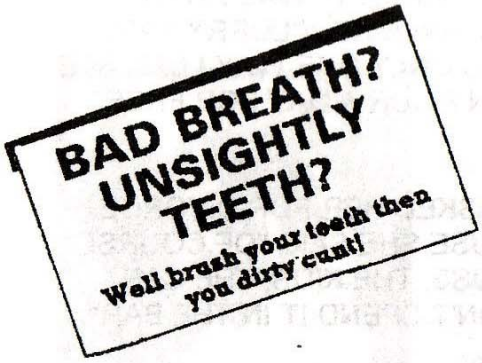
BY: BOLLOX TUNE: MARY OF THE MOUNTAIN GLENN

CHORUS: BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ
BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ
BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ
BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ BZZZ

I'M A MOSQUITO, *HE'S* A FLY
NOBODY LOVES US, DON'T KNOW WHY
WE'LL COME TO YOU WHEN YOU LOOK GLUM
I'LL SUCK YOUR TITS, *HE'LL* BITE YOUR BUM

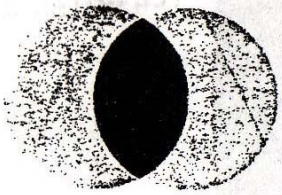
A FLY WILL LICK YOU NICE AND CLEAN
'THOUGH YOU DON'T KNOW WHERE HE HAS BEEN
THEY LIKE TO LICK SWEAT OF YOUR TITS
IT MAKES A CHANGE FROM UNCOOKED SHIT

MOSQUITO'S WAIT IN PLACES BLACK
THEN SNEAK UP BEHIND YOUR BACK
THEY WAIT YOUR SLEEP THEY DON'T MIND
THEN PARK THEIR NOSE IN YOUR BEHIND



THE "TANTAL-EYES-ZING MAGIC SPOT" TRICK

In the center of this page there is a spot. If you will stare at it for one full hour, something astounding will occur. Slowly but surely the spot will split into two distinctly separate images. But remember you must stare at the spot for a **full hour**. Anything less and all you'll see is the single spot* shown here.



* **Please note:** A few rare people will see two spots right from the start. This is indicative of a specific eye disorder that should not be further aggravated by doing this trick. Besides, why would anyone with an incurable and fatal eye disease want to bother with silly tricks, anyway?

VIETNAM SONG

BY: JOHN (CAVEMAN) GRAY TUNE: VIETNAM SONG
HASH MEDIA ALERT: ALL HASHERS PLEASE LOOK UP HANOI IN YOUR WORLD INTERHASH DIRECTORY AND PLEASE TAKE NOTE- THE "EVIL" WESTERN ACTIVITYKNOWN AS "HASHING" WAS BANNED BY THE VIETNAMESE AUTHORITIES FROM 1981 UNTIL 1989.

A STRONG HASH CHEER!
GIMME AN "H"...
GIMME AN "A"...
GIMME AN "S"...
GIMME AN "H"...
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? HASH!!!
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? HASH!!!
WHAT'S THAT SPELL? HASH!!!

COME ON HASHERS LEND A HAND
WE WAS BANNED IN VIETNAM
THE COMMIE BASTARDS MADE US CRY
AND WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHY

CHORUS: AND IT'S ONE, TWO, THREE - WHAT ARE WE HASHING FOR?
DON'T ASK ME I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
NEXT STOP IS VIETNAM
FIVE, SIX, SEVEN - RUN THROUGH THE PEARLY GATES
DON'T ASK ME I DON'T KNOW WHEN
RULE SIX BECAME A SIN.

NOW IT'S TIME THAT YOU SHOULD KNOW
EVEN HASHERS RUN WITH UNCLE HO
WATCH AND SEE WE'LL RUN RIGHT IN
BECAUSE HASHERS ALWAYS WIN

WHY FIGHT THE TIDE, DON'T EVEN TRY
HASHING IS THE HIGHEST HIGH
AS YOU WILL SEE WE'LL NEVER FAIL
NEXT WE INTERHASH UNCLE HO'S TRAIL

ALL YOU HASHERS BIG AND SMALL
SHOW THESE COMMIES - HAVE A BALL
IF THINGS AIN'T RIGHT, LET'S SET THEN STRAIGHT
FOR VIETNAM HASHING IS GREAT

OUR GM

By: Wanda and Sybil TUNE: MY OL' MANS A DUSTMAN

OUR GM'S A THICK CUNT, HE'S KNOWN AS FOUR BY TWO,
HE THINKS HE'S GOD ALMIGHTY, BUT WE ALL KNOW IT'S NOT TRUE.
THE HAT HE WEARS UPON HIS HEAD, IT MAKES HIM LOOK A PRICK,
BUT THAT DOESN'T STOP HIS EGO GIVING US A LOT OF STICK.

WHEN HE BECAME OUR GM HE HAD THE YEAR PLANNED OUT,
OUR RUNS, OUR FOOD, OUR EVERY BEER WAS NEVER IN ANY DOUBT.
ALTHOUGH ALONG THE WAY SOME CHANGES HE HAS MADE,
KHOW SOK TODAY OUR RUN SHOULD BE, BUT IT WAS NEVER LAID.

THE RULES FOR US HE LAID DOWN QUICK, VIRGINS THEY WERE BARRED,
VIRGIN HUNTING HE DID HIMSELF, UPSTAIRS IN THE ROCK HARD.
HE COULDN'T GET A LITTLE GIRL TO HAVE HIS WICKED WAY,
'COS HE'S A FUCKIN' JEW BOY AND TOO KEE NEAW TO PAY.
DUBAI, HE WAS THE FIRST G.M., HE DIDN'T LAST VERY LONG,
HE GAVE HIS HAT TO CAVEMAN WHO HAD MORE INTEREST IN HIS BONG.
THEN ALONG CAME PORKY TO INFECT US WITH HIS SWILL,
AND FUCKNOSE MADE THE GM'S JOB MORE LIKE ARMY DRILL.

THE REIGN OF THE FUHRER BROUGHT THE TINMAN TO IT'S KNEES,
LOUIS THE LIP, HEIL HITLER, WAS VERY HARD TO PLEASE.
THE TINMEN VOICED THEIR ANGER AT HIS GESTAPO WAYS,
BUT HE IS STILL DETERMINED TO CHANGE THE NAME OF GAYS.

BUT THAT'S ENOUGH OF GM'S, WHAT A BUNCH OF CUNTS,
THERE'S NOT A SINGLE ONE OF THEM WHO EVER RUNS AT THE FRONT.
THE MISERABLE FUCKING BASTARDS THEY ALWAYS TALK TOO LONG,
BUT WE DON'T REALLY MEAN IT, THIS IS JUST A SILLY SONG.

SWEET LITTLE MO

BY: SYBIL TUNE: MOLLY MALONE

IN PHUKET'S FAIR CITY, WHERE THE GIRLS ARE SO PRETTY
I FIRST SET MY EYES ON SWEET LITTLE DARK MO
SHE WORKED IN A CARWASH, NOT FAMOUS OR TOO POSH
BUT KNOWN IN THE SIAM AS A MIND BENDING BLOW

I LIKE A GOOD BLOW, I LIKE A GOOD BLOW
COCK SUCKING MUSCLES ALIVE, ALIVE - OH

SHE WAS NOT VERY PRETTY, HAD ONLY ONE TITTY
THERE WAS A BIG LUMP ON THE SIDE OF HER NOSE
BUT HER TWAT WAS SIMPLICITY WITH HER ORAL ABILITY
TO DO THINGS TO YOUR WILLY YOU'D NEVER SUPPOSE

SHE CAME FROM THE NORTHEAST, COULD NOT SPEAK MUCH ENGLIT
BUT WAS ALWAYS AWARE OF JUST WHAT YOU DESIRE
SHE WAS QUITE FULL OF WISDOM, EVEN MORE SO OF JISM
COULD CHEW A CHILLI, SUCK YOUR WILLY, AND SET YOU ON FIRE

SHE HAD QUITE A SOFT HEART, WOULD TAKE JUST A FEW BAHT
SHE WAS MORE LIKE AN ARTIST WHO TOOK PRIDE IN HER WORK
SHE COULD MAKE YOUR BALLS HOLLOW WITH A SUCK AND SWALLOW
AND COULD HICCOUGH AS YOU FINISHED JUST TO DRIVE YOU BERSERK

SHE INHALED A FORESKIN, AND THAT DID THE POOR GIRL IN
AND SHE'S GONE TO THE CARWASH SOMEWHERE IN THE SKY
I ALWAYS WILL MISS HER THOUGH I NEVER WOULD KISS HER
I WILL THINK OF HER FONDLY EACH TIME I UNZIP MY FLY.

Next weeks run...No 501

It's back to normal time on Saturday, November 4th. Run time 1600, bus leaves the Expat at 1500. Hare: Miss Moneypenny.

Directions from Ha Yek Chalong: Go north on Chao Fa Nook. Turn left 600m North of the main entrance to Wat Chalong.

Directions from Patong: Head south on Chao Fa Nook. If you reach Wat Chalong you have missed the turn off on your right!


SCANDI-ROOLIGANS
PLAYGROUND!
Soi Sunset, Patong Beach, Thailand

Thanks to Hotdog for the excellent 500 run T-shirt design. We nicked the idea for the 499 T-shirt from the Philippines. This is Hotdog's sketch for the 499 shirt. T-shirt sponsorship for the two events raised 111,000 baht.