



Phuket Hash House Harriers

"A Drinking Club With A Running Problem"



Scribe Report for the Saturday Hash Run # 1758 – 12th Oct 2019

Welcome to another chapter in the history of the **Saturday Hash**. This week, the run was just South of the Kata Viewpoint, at a lovely **Laager** site with views just as impressive, but without getting hassled for a selfie by a guy with an eagle on his arm (or was it an owl – I forget!!)

Never mind! Our **Hares** (..and the **Hares**) this week have a French influence – ah, that's why the carrot cake tasted of garlic this week! They were **Who The Fuck Is Alice (WTFIA)**; **Cockhead**; **Cockhead Sucker** and **Cock Junior**.

One hundred and six sad and lonely people (me included) chose to run, walk or totally ignore the route on this – the perfect day for a bit of exercise.

Pre-Circle and Run

GM called **Pre-Circle** up, and **Runmaster Fungus** to nominate **Hash Horn**. **Fungus** said he would keep the French Connection running through this week [I see what you did there – Ed] and he nominated **Heru** for **Hash Horn**. The three toots for checking was demonstrated, and then he was gone – **Heru** est disparu!

Hares in the **Circle**, and **WTFIA** proceeded to give the **run** instruction – complete with a dead chicken on his head, and a squeazy toy making cock sounds – don't ask!! A rough translation (because he doesn't speak English!) was that the first 22 kilometres will be pretty coloured paper, and watch out for the dangerous animals – zut alors! And then we were off into the unknown. Started off fairly flat with nice wide paths, then, because we had started high up, the first direction was down to the stream. A little further on there was the first (of many) testing steep climbs up, which had a few people gasping at the passing places – but hey, not as muddy as last week – all good fun.

Main Circle

GM called **Circle Up**. **Hares** in the **Circle** – here's to the **Hares** – down down. **Heru** in the **Circle**, to a barrage of calls "What pink paper", "Ice the **Hash Horn**" – Here's to **Hash Horn** – down down.

Lucky Lek into the circle, where he pointed to the ice to quieten some noisy **Hashers**, then announced "anullmentz!"

The **Poo Ying GM** invited all the girls and their partners to participate in this weeks' run at the floating market tomorrow. – down down

[GM reminded all present about the Garden Party to be held on 10th November – details as per last weeks scribe report.

Fungus in the circle to inform the Hash it is time to volunteer for the Triathlon. Full details next week, but it will be held 23 / 24 November, and will bring approximately 150,000 to 170,000 Baht into Hash coffers. He hoped that people involved in the past will come forward again, and he will start to take names next week. He said we need 110 people for Sunday, and 33 people for Saturday. So we need a good turnout next week.]

Campari into the **circle**, and **GM** told us that his dog had done a sh&* in the **circle** – but before **GM** had called "Circle Up" – so just a down down this time.

GM called some of the girls into **circle** – **Paper, La Lasagne** –, and suggested they were more interested in collecting olives today than **hashing**, and came back with big bags and pockets full – shouts of “Ice, Ice” but settle for down down.

The lovely **Twice Nightly** was called up, and she started by giving the **Hares** their down downs. She called **Paper** into the **circle**, and told her that after going out and having a good time, then she might meet someone who makes her heart beat faster, and change her life forever --- we call them Police!

Next she called up 3 of the **Hares** plus **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler (SADG)**. Sadly she said, they had all died, and God was sorting out transport for them to heaven. The first 3 were all good men and were given a Ferrari, Mercedes and a Harley Davidson, but **SADG** was a bad boy so he had to make do with a bicycle – here’s to the guys going to heaven – they’re true blue.

Then she showed us the sort of games that the **Iron Pussy** get up to, and two guys strapped on big red ‘willies’, and two girls had to throw plastic (single use) rings onto them. Then they had to do their **down downs** in the style of **Iron Pussy**, with the distinctive wiggle of the bottom as they drink!

Big round of applause to **Twice Nightly** for her great **Steward** spot.

Not Cleaver (NC) called in the **Hares** and **Jaws** and **Short Circuit**, and proceeded to rant at the **Hares** for sending us little guys down the hill on a ‘falsie’, then up a hill on another ‘falsie’ and declared them a set of French wankers!

Jaws gets **Not Cleaver** back in to tell us about his visit to the doctor this week. Allegedly he went to see the doc, who asked what was his problem **this time?** **NC** says “I’ll tell you if you promise not to laugh”. OK, says the doc. So **NC** drops his trousers, and the doc starts giggling, and says he’s never seen one so small! He says sorry, then asks “OK then **Not Cleaver**, what’s the problem?”. **Not Cleaver** says “Can’t you see Doc – it’s swollen!!” Riotous applause all round. Down down.

GM calls in **Jungle Balls (JB)**, who calls in a hobbling **Tootsie**. **JB** asks **Manneken Pis** to step forward and present former **GM Tootsie** with a special edition run shirt featuring a hobbling **Hasher** on crutches to cheer him up – and it did the trick.

Fungus up next, and he called in **Raging Bullshit**, and told the **hashers** about his technique of skipping and jumping when coming down the hills. Here’s to the skipping, jumping, No Fear guy.

Lucky Lek into the **circle**, and he asked **ALL the ladies** (actually he asked for all the people with a pussy) to come into the **circle** for a down down.

Manneken Pis called in **Heru the Hash Horn, WTFIA** and **Runmaster Fungus**, and proceeded to pick fault with **Fungus** the cunt for nominating someone who had been recce’ing with the **Hares**, and so he knew the route, complete with ‘falsies’. So when **Hash Horn** told them to follow him, they did so, not realising that the **Hares** had changed the route, and so they all did about 150 yards of ‘falsies’ before getting back on the run again.

Piss Drinker and **Alfie** into the **circle**. Poor **Alfie** has no **Hash** name yet. He was out till 4 this morning, but he still came along today. Someone said he had done a little running up the hill, then came back in on the walk – so **Walking Pussy** is his name – down down

JC came in to give us a warning tale for next week. He said this week he has been working on the run for next week, and today he went to ask permission from a lovely Thai family for the **Hash** to cross their land – which he noticed was all padlocked up. He told them that he used to exercise there

after dropping the kids off at school, but it wasn't padlocked up back then!! The lovely Thai family told him that they had to padlock it off because his friends were "Kh moy'ing" the fruit off their trees. So we have to promise next week not to "Kh moy" any fruit from the trees!! [just included that story because of its educational "teach yourself Thai" content – Ed]

Sunny Side Up was called in to tell us of her determination to get here today. She missed the bus at **Kamala**, she missed the bus at **Patong**. She caught the **Smart Bus** down to **Kata View Point**, then started walking. Luckily she was picked up by **Ejaculator** and **Creature** who had arrived a little late – so she's true blue – down down

Repressed One into **circle** and **Ejackulate** (ooh that's me!) into **circle**. **GM** said nice things about doing the **scribe report** – they're true blue – down down.

Virgin Hasher was called in – but he had gone already. **Visiting Hashers Fuck Awallaby, Jens, Jowah Areemo, Mol, Nam Fon** and **UFE XXX** all lined up to do their down downs

Fungus into the **circle**, and **visiting Hasher Jeep Her Reeper** from Portland Oregon – did his down down to the USA theme tune!!

Run reward shirts were presented – **Bunnykin Pis** got her **100 run** shirt presented by **Manneken Pis**. **Bunny Hop** got her **50 run** shirt from **Cradle Snatcher**.

5 **Returners** honoured us with their presence did their down downs, and **Bunny Hop** and **Cradle Snatcher** managed to qualify for **Departers** too – wow, these two get around a bit!!

At last, as it was getting pretty dark by this time, the **Hares** (and the **Hares..**) got a few rousing choruses. **Murkury** said he quite enjoyed the run, and switched on the **chant-ometer** to get the vote for **Good Run / Hash Shit**. Anyway, **Good Run** won the vote, so **Hash Shit** was retained for yet another week by its current holder.

Circle Closed

Your Humble Scribe

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