



## SCRIBE REPORT RUN No 1490

STURDAY 13 Sep 2014

HARES : No Hope, Singha & Silent Running

*phuket-hhh.com*

Total Pack: 89 PH3: 81 New Members: 1 Virgins: 4 Visitors: 2 Visiting Hashers: 1

**A moment's silence was held at the start of the run for our sadly missed fellow Hasher Testicle Tom.** He left this earth on paper, as some of the run paper from the day's run accompanied him on his journey away from us. Jiggly Juggs mother summed his life up very well- Heaven will be a better place with Tom, his sense of humour, his turn of phrase and his self-depreciation (but I hope the Angels have their ears covered).

Houdini interrupted the Hare briefing with an offer of free pies but eventually order was restored again and they were off. The front runners fairly romped around the course of forest, fields and rubber plantations in about 48 minutes, the walkers much reduced course taking them about 50 minutes. No complaints and a few handshakes seemed to give the Hares confidence that they would see a 'Good Run' at the end of the circle.

Fortunately the GM remembered the Hares this week (No Hope Singha and Sa) and further congratulated Singha on reaching the lofty heights of 50 hares- only the 12<sup>th</sup> member of the hash to achieve this milestone. The good news is that Singha has no intention of going into retirement and will continue to keep his co-hare in check.

**4 virgins were iced** but no idea of who they were, as an annoying American woman wouldn't STFU. Thai connection bit was missed as well due to uncontrolled dogs going berserk in the circle. If you can't manage your mutts this is the sort of report you will get!

**Run offenses commenced** with Tequila Slapper doing a sterling job as Hash Flash prior to the run, only to have Tootsie give her the memory card she had forgotten to load. Chastity Belt and Jiggly Juggs were chastised for not checking far enough and missing paper, then Tiger punished for checking every black truck for keys before locating the right one. Iron Pussy then had a lost and found and JC punished for forgetting who his co-hare was last week (some Belgian bloke apparently). Tootsie and pal were caught taking selfies on the run and Minnie Mouse congratulated for taking a fall that left her with her face in the mud and her arse in the air- something no one took advantage of. No Hope was then punished for destroying houses on the recce (it was only a small dwelling!) and a French guy rewarded for being a gentleman and holding down the barbed wire so others could cross.

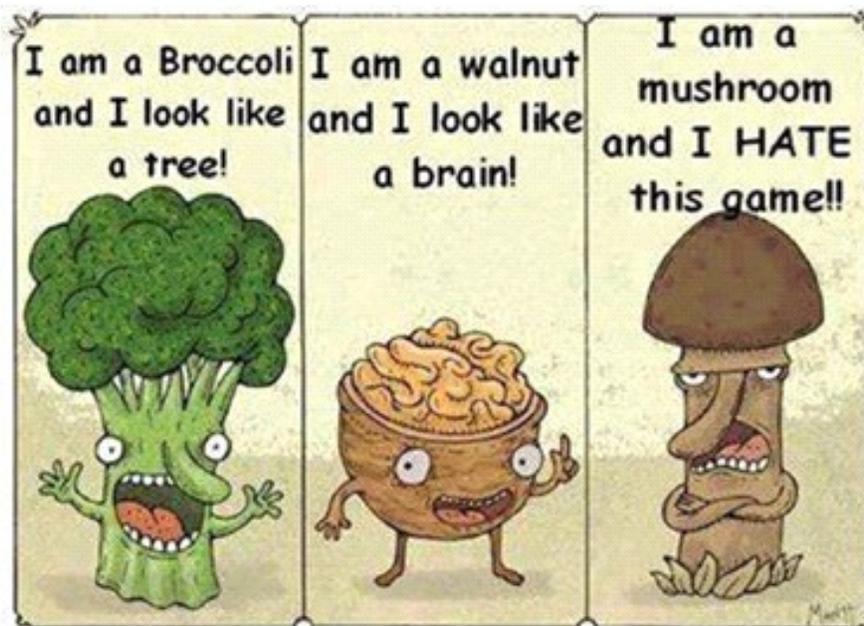
**First Steward Buttplug** thanked the Hares for the expected 4km swim (only one river crossing this time, wait til Dec!) then revealed how he had been enticed into stewarding by one of the Steward Chasers flashing their boobs at him. Fortunately it was Minnie Mouse, not The Blue Harlot. Mind the Gap was congratulated for being a true Hasher and carrying on the run past Hillbitch last week when she wiped out. The Gentlemen of the Hash were then warned to be careful about their post run hygiene in future as it turns out the Beer Bitches are scoring them and keeping track of who should and shouldn't wash in front of them. Buttplug was then able to pick on his boss by proxy (Minnie Mouse),

explaining how Woodpecker was failing miserably trying to get the new truck in gear- it turned out she'd been trying to depress the footrest, not the clutch!

Buttplug concluded by telling us how Teacher's Pet had managed to trick TBH into sex the other week- she went and hid in his daughter's bed- great spot.

Pooying was announced but it doesn't really matter as it's happened now. The GM singled out Jaws for being a cheapskate- the offshore worker's B80 market trainers didn't stay the course and blew out within about 50m of the run starting. Gorgeous and the Jocks got to tell the Brits FOYCs and Houdini was informed that it is better business practice to distribute the free food AFTER the other food has been sold. For some reason Haemeroids became Humeroids as well, but I can't remember why. Returners were dealt with and Flying Dickhead's whinges about run locations were allayed with the run being near his house.

**Second Steward No Hope** started off with his favorite Testicle Tom Moment- the tale of a lemon meringue pie successfully navigating itself all around the Koma only to have Jiggly Juggs sit on it on the way home. TT still ate it though. Singha was re-congratulated for 50 Hares and after 24 runs and 6 Hares **Sa finally got her hash name- Silent Running**. The Blue Harlot back in next- not only was No Hope Haring but Scribing and Stewarding as well. No Hope asked him if he wanted him to stick a



broom up his arse and sweep the laager as well? TBH obviously replied in the affirmative so on the day No Hope found himself, Haring, Stewarding, Scribing, sweeping the laager AND doing Hash Quack- no wonder these notes are late. TBH got a second beer for taking over the scribing from the scribe who had the notes for the spot. Fungus found out why it didn't pay to be a mushroom (see below), Nahee Man was punished for perverted practices, and Singha Gold thanked for travelling all the way from the UK for for Singha's 50<sup>th</sup> Run.

The spot ended with a parable. Once upon a time a guy asked a girl- will you marry me. The girl said no. So the guy lived happily ever after. He road motorbikes, went shagging, fishing, played golf a lot and drank beer and whisky and had money in the bank and farted and left the toilet seat up whenever he wanted, The End. I can't comment on the spot as I'm bound to be bias.

**JC in as Runmaster**, congratulating No Hope on trying to catch him up with his 70<sup>th</sup> hare on the day and there wasn't even a flicker of hash shit so 'Good Run it was'. GM gave away the last few beers and had the circle finished on time. A great day, despite the loss of Testicle Tom and he would have been very happy with the way we saw him off- On On.

No Hope