



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1545

STURDAY 10 October, 2015

HARES: J.C. & Murkury

phuket-hhh.com

Total Pack: 97 PH3: 93 New Members: 0 Virgins: 4 Visitors: 0 Visiting Hashers: 0



Our scribe Not Cleaver had a continuing week of trombone tummy and asked Fungus to fill in for him. Get well NC, we miss you.

Our hares did a great job of marking the laager for where to not drive, which all the boys didn't follow and were getting stuck all over the place. The 4WD guys were smug watching teams of hashers applying dis-logic to pushing trucks and eating tire-thrown mud. Dicksappointing was as mud splattered as he was the week before, but had the same smile. Thanks to everyone helping out.

Tootsie got the run under way by feeding a beer to Hash Horn What-A-Rat to slow him down a bit and keep him behind the front runners. Good idea.

GM fired up the circle by calling in the hares for a Down Down while commenting that personally he

really didn't think the run was all that good. Well, holding Hash Shit it's about what one would expect. Judgement reserved for later.

Announcements brought Fungus in to say next week there would be sign up sheets for this year Triathlon & Challenge volunteering. JB announced next week's Tinmen by getting all the Tinmen in for a beer, well done JB.

Returns in, all 4 of them, with good reasons for missing except Hard On who admitted it had been too wet for him. Iced by the GM!

Virgins in, a 14-year-old and young boy who successfully clenched the far side of the cup and poured it down his shirt. Wobbly Snot Stick and Give Her Another One did the ice-watering, well they're learning.

French in and pressured to buy shirts as one family had about 8 members. Good job GM supporting Impedimenta sales.

Run Offences started with Mr Fister calling in Urine Trouble, Billy No Mates and Piss In Boots as apparently BNM had asked UT & PIB if they were Mr Fister's parents. Way to go BNM.

Manneken Pis had several run offences starting with putting the GM on the ice, which then got MP on the ice later just because Tootsie can. Fungus called in for going under a tree that everyone was slowly climbing over. (Why not when you can pass 3 people and it's less far to fall!!)

Clitmas Pussy had in Butt Cycle and Tequila slapper on a ride sharing offence and No Hope had President in for some odd hopping activity on the trail that no one understood but watching President bouncing up and down was enjoyable.

J.C. Got the Australians in as apparently some local living Oz Brain just donated breathalyser kits to the local police, something we don't need (JC anyway), besides drinking beer produces taxes for supporting the police, so beer is good. Ooooooaaaaay.

Gorgeous got in a young boy without a hash name yet for sprinting up the hill and MP got Creature in for dancing on the hill. What is happening here, what is going wrong...?



Butt Swallower gave a brilliant virgin steward spot starting by giving the hares shite for the mud holes and all the stuck cars, then he got the Tinmen GM in for claiming to want young men to join in but then lay a run in the middle of the afternoon when only the old men can go because they're not working. Working through the circle Butt Swallower got in one hasher after another; the South Africans for rugby, Assterix for barging at the tree Fungus ran under, but it did Assterix no good to push and shove when he's so easily passed on the trail later. BS even got the GM in for whimpering out the week before because of a small hangover when he's only 30-years-old while half the guys in the circle are over 60 and drunk every night. Well done Butt Swallower,

great spot and I'm sure we'll see you back.

SADG brought in Ejaculator for the wild shirt then Butt Swallower for no hash shirt, which he could contemplate while sitting on the ice. Turns out it was just Ejaculator's birthday, HBYC.

Hash Music in, and poof, we had Osama Bin Bollox complete with a pork snout. The circle was tuned up for singing Banana Boat to Iraq, a Bollox original with chorus lines containing Mushroom Cloud, Taliban bananas and no bacon fat. Funny no pictures of this got missed by Tequila Slapper. Hmmm. Well done OBB, the snout will get you around facial recognition software, but maybe not.

Run Shirts in, Sweet Darling for 50 and No Cup for 1,300. That's right, congratulations both of you.

New Shoes in, which got in No Hope for a boot-flavored trippled-up drink.

MP got Assterix in to help name Smoking Pissed as apparently these are his two main life points.

RA in to fill a few moments of happiness before the circle closed so LL brought in Born Loser for celebrating not as long life as LL. Right! LL then got all teachers in, and Gorgeous in for being a professor, and Butt Swallower in for not having LL a free beer during his steward spot.

JB got Butt Swallower in asking how many Pooying BS had done. Fungus yelling 87 was not the right answer. No matter, down down down down.

GM got all Iron Pussy girls in, just because he can and he understands the value of eye candy.

Hares in. There's only one way it could go, and it did. Good Run, Good Run, Good Run

On On, Fungus. Get well Not Cleaver, See you all next week