



**Scribe Notes Run #1698 JC's House, Kathu, 18 August 2018**



A much diminished pack on the day due to the Bike Hash AGPU, threats of torrential rain and THAT hill didn't put the hardcore off turning up for the run. The Hares (Lesser Dipshit and Copper San) carefully briefed the pack, but the front runners (plastic Racers) shot off before the end of the brief, thereby causing chaos later on when they couldn't figure it out. If they had chosen not to have a craving to be 'first in' all would have been OK. Breaking with the norm the pack was to return on blue paper due to a long multi paper bit that didn't work out. Dandy La Root (whom the Scribe had been talking with during the brief) did about 1km in the wrong direction, ending up in someone's half-built house. Once we worked it out all was fine though.

Having defied the Laws of Physics yet again, the scribe recorded about 4km of climbing over the run (262 m of ascent recorded but it certainly seemed more), which saw us achieving the ridge road and views of Patong at one point. Sing Bark and Nutty Professor Fungi were passed just as they spotted an unusual fruit the Scribe had never seen before- they certainly seemed excited over it. A rapid return down the hill on blue saw us coming down THAT hill for a pleasant change. Into JC's pool for a quick plunge before the Circle was a refreshing end to Part 1.

Our self-appointed (Gay) Lord, wearing a very flamboyant blinged up top opened the Circle with the obligatory disparaging comments about the Bike Hash and announced he was going to mix things up a bit again. Great news to the Scribe trying to provide continuity after the event. Quite rightly Lucky Lek pointed out Announcements was for Hash business, not personal business and the GM went on to mention Philthy Pisshead's Phi Phi Run on 23 Oct and a special event in Kanchanabuir on 11 November for Armistice day. Details on both events available from the GM.

The Hares were then called in for a beer and the only comments were that it was 'too flat'- some people don't get sarcasm. First batch of running offences saw Jelly Bean in to demonstrate how she had made an old (ish) man happy by first demonstrating her own version of aircon on the run followed by an amazing ability to tie her shoe laces by bending from the waist. The Scribe was then punished by the GM for having enjoyed the view whilst he missed out. The GM then thanked Climas Pussy for his Gay (sorry-blinged up) crop top and announced that there would be a blinged up t-shirt competition later in the year to be judged by CP- to be known as 'Shagged My Shirt' (the competition that is, not CP).

Mannequin Pis was called in by the GM for being late and then screwing up on the run- MP tried to rebut the charge but was getting nowhere. To be continued..... Mister Fister then got MP in for successfully evading the Kamala Kops on the last Pooying, only to be pulled up between Patong and Karon. Gorgeous them missed the point of a 'Run Offence' and blathered on for ages about something that happened on another day so most lost interest. It ended up with him Lucky Lek and Fungus getting a beer though.

4 Virgins were then blessed under the new system of paying B400 for the first run but getting a shirt thrown into



the bargain. This was followed by numbered runs for Dr Evil (25), and the Mighty Quinn (100). Gone Already had gone already so hers will have to wait, as will Fussy Pussy's. Copper San was then awarded his Virgin Hare shirt. Hopefully he has caught the bug as we need to encourage new Hares.

Fungus (or Little Finger as the GM refers to him) has been dying to vent for ages about Hash Numbers and finally got his chance, going on and on about how Wok/Warren had got a Hash number before he had even done a run. Time to get over it and move on Fungus .

MP finally got a chance to rebut the falsehoods levelled at him earlier by the GM and iced both Hash Horn and Fungus. He did start late but was playing catchup. He lost time at the first check due to a lack of pink paper (which resulted in a call to the hares) and again at the second (in Hash Horn's defence one of the monks was sweeping up the pink paper at the second check as we had clearly upset him even though it was on a concrete road). The few bits that he did find due to the gale blowing on top of the hill reminded him of Fungus' post-its. To add insult to injury Bunny can Pis raced ahead of him, managed to catch the front runners and proudly proclaimed to him 'I won' when he finally got back.



Life is not a race dear (although she did compete in an actual race along with CP and Flip Flop on Sunday morning). Barracking from the Crusties pointing out that in the past they didn't need pink paper to get round a run was rebutted by the comment that THEY couldn't get round a run anymore and had to settle for the walk so it was a moot point anyway. We're in the 21<sup>st</sup> Century now chaps, nothing wrong with progress.

Tight Fit then got Seamen in to point out that under a British GM hygiene has returned to the Hash as Seamen was caught after the run having vanilla nipple grease applied by Grumbling Bitch. This was followed by Master Baker's English being seen to be slightly lacking. When asked if he had seen any Monks on the run his reply was 'Monkeys, monkeys- I didn't see any monkeys on the run'.

Next was the Steward but he had bottled it and gone home so the GM regaled us with a tale of Lewis, Clark, and a Frenchmen that seemed to have absolutely nothing to do with the Hash. The Blue Harlot came to the rescue of the circle with a few anecdotes that are probably best not put to paper in case people of a tender disposition are reading this. Mister Fister then called in 'The Angel Team' of Rusties who are planning an away trip to Chiang Mai in January- the



'planning ' included a 9 hour orgy of eating apparently. Teachers Pet was then punished on behalf of all the picnickers and noisy kids. Soi Dog was then congratulated for being the consummate



Hasher. Whilst Guttersnipe is lying in hospital having a knee replacement she got her priorities right and was on the Hash (get well soon GS).

The ladies were very insistent that eye candy Frank the Virgin do a 'take it off, put it on' with his new shirt but he



was very shy and wouldn't indulge them. Instead they got a heavily pregnant topless Clitzipper who stalled half way up one hill, blocking the trail for others. Be careful what you wish for ladies! Our only departer was Dandy La Root, feeling much fatigued after his detour.

With a lack of Runmasters the Joint GMs were called in to discuss the run. Butt Plug took over as Lesser Dipshit was a Hare. BP quite rightly stated that any issues on the run were down to the front runners and others not listening to instructions- seems to be happening a lot lately so pin your ears back and stop thinking about 'winning'- concentrate on



'Hashing'. Copper San was then dismissed from the vote as he gets a 'bye' for being a Virgin Hare and it was down to LD and Fungus so not contest really. Good Run was declared and the Circle was closed at 1830 on the dot- perfect. A great day had by all and tired teddies at the end of it.

PS: A big thank you to JC and Paper for allowing us access to the pool- videos available on enquiry.