



**Scribe Notes Run #1700 Tessaban 1 School, Kathu, 1 September 2018**

As commented on last week we wondered what the Hares may have had in store for us on the day. Well we ended with a run length walk (6 km), a Tinman length run (12 km) and a Maraud on Acid 'Ball-buster' (over 17 km). Mannequin Pis finally found out why we started an hour early, taking 3 hours and 6 minutes to complete the Ball-buster. Needless to say he departed rapidly after rehydrating with a beer (even though the GM offered him unlimited down downs to resuscitate himself).



Before



After

Hares Murkury, JC and Fungus (none of whom would admit to being the Lead Hare) allowed JC to issue the instructions so it goes without saying there was confusion out on the ground. We were promised a water stop half way



round the run but most were too knackered to take advantage of it.

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A lot of people were out on the ground for more than 2 hours so it was a bit of a subdued circle when we were called to order. Notwithstanding that the GM declared 40 baht beers and garlic toast to toast the Hares (courtesy of Master Baker and McFuehrer) stating that he thought the circle would be interesting. He kicked the rats (kids) out of the circle and called the Hares in but two were still MIA so Fungus had to bear the brunt of our wrath. JC and Murkury returned just in time to see Fungus polishing off his 4<sup>th</sup> beer, ready to start again. We then had Repressed One in as a Ball-buster- he found the run OK 'but was cramping up a little bit at the end'. I can't remember who represented the

'runners' but St Blowjob who represented the walkers was rewarded for his enjoyable 'no check, no false walk' (which took him 57 minutes instead of his normal 40). JC then earned himself a beer for referring to long time Hasher Skirt as



Scud. The Hares then got another beer understatement of the year.

for 'over-doing it a bit', the

The GM then tried to encourage a few Run Offences but as the circle was knackered elicited no response so onto Admin. We had 10 returners- word had obviously got out to Saggy Balls, Scud, Gollum, Lemming, Tokyo Joe, Pussy Lick et al that there were 40 baht beers on the day. We pondered as to who may have leaked that top secret information. The only visiting Hasher was Railroad Rectum who got his name for something involving a railroad, a very large cop and a very, very large gun. Fortunately he survived the incident and garnered himself a Hash Name in the process.



There was apparently a Virgin but he had either not returned or gone home in a sulk – next week may reveal all.

The Tinman was then announce, followed by the Hash Quack reminding the circle that the First Aid box was exactly that- it was not an emergency supply of toilet paper or handkerchiefs and that using stuff without him knowing was not very helpful when he actually needed it.

Mind the Gap then got her 300 run shirt but was too bashful to cater to the circle pervs, who were very



disappointed they didn't get a change of shirt. At this point Mannequin Pis finally returned but was strangely silent about 'why are we starting at 3 o'clock'.

On to Virgin Steward Dr Evil, who promptly punished the Hares yet again (No Hope and Singha never seem to get hammered this much!) and it turned out the discrepancies between the announced distances and actual distances were down to JC who debunked the GPS readings and calculated everything out on paper- no wonder he's always crashing boats as his navigation clearly sucks. He then had a go at them over bus screw-ups and the signs. Apparently most people are able to navigate off the main highways without signage but being German Dr Evil requires PRECISE directions!

Master Baker was then thanked for the provision of the garlic bread, which was being rapidly depleted as Oh



Yeah and others were none too surreptitiously filling up supermarket bags with it. Tulips quite rightly then took the box of toast around the circle for those it was intended for to get some as well. There's nothing wrong with taking leftovers home but filling bags in the middle of the circle is just taking the piss.

Doodlebug and Mc Fuhrer were then castigated for wimping out and Bill the Dick had to explain why he and Honey Bun had a row on arriving at the laager. The key is to arrive on time so you understand why the bus is going in the opposite direction. A great Virgin Steward spot by Dr Evil, who kept things about the Hash instead of cracking internet jokes. It was then revealed that he had assistance as Fungus had done a Harvey Weinberg and acted as Executive Producer, having final say on the script.

At this point Seaman finally staggered into the circle after 3 hours and 20 minutes on the trail and the GM commented on a completely knackered circle that didn't want to do jack shit. He then got our 6 thousand run plussers into the circle and congratulated them for their efforts over the years but castigated Buttcycle and Lesser Dipshit for hijacking the bus for the last 100m back to the laager. We then tried to work out how many initials were needed to complete a shirt with the RA's wife's name on it and could not come out with a proper acronym with only one vowel in it

(WFWTFIA) or how to pronounce it. Fungus then discussed the travails of haring with JC. JC proudly stating at the start of a Recce the other day that he hadn't had a beer for two days, only to be told it was Monday, not Tuesday. The GM then made the mistake of letting JC describe his sailing trip with Saggy Balls many moons ago, forgetting that it is a 15 minute tale of confusion, not a 2 minute one.

Yet again the singing of the Hare's song was pathetic but this may have been down to the fact that the whole circle was on the verge of collapse. Although there were calls for Hash Shit by some it was difficult to decide who should actually get it and the Stand in Runmaster did pay homage to the effort they had put in.



Good run was then announced so Fungus retains the Hash Shit. As it's a flat run next week it's more than evens he will be hanging onto it for a bit longer.

Circle closed at 1830 and Fungus then got ready to head for home but it wasn't pretty when he passed the bus going up Kathu Hill.



On On to next week and a trip up north to Thanyapura.