



Phuket Hash House Harriers

"A Drinking Club With A Running Problem"



Scribe Report Home Run # 1727- Saturday 09 Mar 2019



About 50 Hashers and 11 Visitors decided a tight circle was far more enjoyable than a loose ring so chose to stay in Phuket whilst others ventured afar. We were promised, '3.5km and downhill' for the shortcut, followed by 'well it may be about 4km and a bit of uphill' followed by 'when you leave the start go up'. Singha's comments on the interpretation of downhill on finally getting back to the laager are unprintable.

Perversely with the bus the fullest it has been all year we had the biggest hill to drive up. Much cajoling of the driver got us up to the ridge that splits Kathu from Patong and the Runners and Short Cutters looked forward to heading back downhill. This is when we found out the Hares had lied. 'Off you go UP that way' we were told and the blue paper will split off to the left in a bit. This bit was true, however Murkury had neglected to tell the pack that there was a SECOND split onto blue (Jungle Balls later admitted that it wasn't that much shorter anyway and people hadn't missed much) which caused a bit of confusion later on.

On arriving at the Laager at Paper's house Hares Murkury, Jungle Balls, Clitmas Pussy and Peg Leg Pete (aka JC) were waiting for us, having already demolished all the Hare Beers. There was a rush towards the free shirts kindly presented by the absentee GM, followed by another rush away from them when people saw what was actually on the shirts ('useful for recces' was one comment). Order was restored and most people were sorted, although a few had to go without, such was the turnout.

Stand In GM and Joint Master Buttplug took control of the circle and got the Hares in to thank them for their efforts and a Laager site complete with went on in the spare bedroom the announcements and as Lucky Lek was called out to make the incomprehensible completely understood what Manneken replay here. Please note that the Iron and there is a double 60th Birthday party the Expat this coming Friday, 15 March, come out of the woodwork. The GM her birthday and thanked her for laying the circle.



pool (the less said about what better). Quickly onto absent Manneken Pis was bit. Most of the circle Pis said but it's far too rude to Pussy is a day early this week (Mr Fister and Cum Scraper) for all the balloon chasers to congratulated Woodpecker on on a bijou snackette prior to

After a bit of to and fro was established that there was only seemed to be a number of other to stuff it up, tripping over his own



between Tumble Dryer and Soi Dog it one Virgin this week (although there fresh faces) yet Fungus still managed shoelaces.

A plethora of Visiting Hashers were then welcomed- 10 from Hong Kong and another guy that was so quiet I was tempted to re-christen him Whispering Death. The Hong Kongers included Returners BA (still without a hair out of place,



even in the pool) and Camel (after a 4 year absence). All introduced themselves with a little dit about themselves including one 'coals to Newcastle' and why they were all dressed like homosexual Welders on an away day. Much amusement was provided to the crowd. Asstereix was punished for new Shoes.

On to the Steward (No Hope), who checked to see that there were no children, millennials, snowflakes or man buns present then got the Hares in and thanked them again for their efforts. Special mention went to Murkury who, after stating 'I hate that fucking hill' the other week had thought laterally and hijacked the bus to start us at the top (or so we thought). JC was then castigated for pimping himself of as a Hare to anyone who will take him on board as he is worried about the Pretender to the Throne snapping at his heels (only 16 behind you now!). No matter how much he tried to provoke the Steward he only got one beer.

Visiting Hashers in again, as in the past we tend to neglect them. They were doubled up, as it was explained that the Steward's Mother Hash was therefore their fault I started it. Camel was held explain the problems dealing Just because you know who Registrars do.



was the Wanchai Hash. It was there on the day as they back for another beer to with Returners on occasion. you are doesn't mean the

Masarap was called into the circle and told to bring her chair. She didn't want to until it was pointed out that she would be sitting down and the ice. What followed was a how to repel all boarders they are known on the Bear (aka Soi Dog) rushing any threats are imminent. from a true story Harlot.



alternative was the demonstration of (or dirty old men as Hash) with Momma to the rescue when This all stemmed instigated by The Blue

Jungle Balls and Clitmas Pussy back in the circle for an anecdote about singing and linguistics, only for the Steward to balls it up at the last minute as he'd got the personalities mixed up since last week. The moral of the story is that when you are on a improvise. This was 70s and their struggles technology such as smart then the ladies were called Women's day the day the men hadn't been there then.



winner do not followed by the over with modern phones and texting in for International before. Nope, most of aware so no change

It was planned for this to be a Fungus free spot for a change but he and Repressed One were so busy talking it only seemed appropriate to ice them for being so rude. Tinkerbelle in to remind the circle how generous those for Yorkshire are and the Steward left the circle with the following Limerick.

There once was a girl named Jill.
Who tried a dynamite stick for a thrill
They found her vagina in North Carolina
And parts of her tits in Brazil.

At this point, the Steward beat a hasty retreat- the Scribe cannot possibly comment on his spot due to bias but others seemed content with his performance.

Onto run offences and the reactions of the Ladies when Camel dropped trousers and sat on the ice- far safer just to illustrate Always Wet was suddenly in heat.



it with a picture but Wet was suddenly in



Woodpecker pointed out that Gobby was very quick with the Flash as well and poor old Tumble Dryer was having hot flushes. Ninja Turtle (HK) was chastised for struggling up a hill only to break into a sprint on spotting Masarap chewing a toffee up ahead. On catching up he seemed perfectly content to drop back a bit and enjoy the view. Some of the royal Southsiders were chastised for needing their Mums to dress them prior to the hash and we never did get to the bottom of why Clitmas Pussy was wearing a (male only) RSSH shirt.

Singha pointed out the pitfalls of having someone such as Gobby checking for paper, and being unable to spot it



due to it being screened by her chest whilst

stood on it.

Murkury was called in and told 'make us laugh' at which point the circle burst out laughing so he achieved his aim. Manneken Pis called in Always Wet (who was climbing the walls by this point). Following the Camel episode she had enquired as to why all the in comparison. MP replied having sex'. It turned out actually said was 'because



CP in next to dangly bits, which in her previous life. The Bullet Rash needed terms and 'airtight' explained to face just showed what a MP then explained why playing 'pass the parcel' to break up checks and none was actually laid.

Phuket Hashers had tiny balls 'it's because we are always he had lied as what he had we are always on the ice'.

explain AW's fascination with stemmed from an interlude scribe lost track a bit here as such as 'fluffer', 'spit roast' him. The look of shock on his sheltered life Canadians lead. the Front Runners had been with the pink paper (meant falsies) to the extent that

We finally had a Runmaster this week which was a bit of a waste as there was never going to be Hash Shit with a split run on the day. He did forget Hash Shit was actually present though but he snuck in for a beer. After a very lackluster one verse of the Hare run without a vote and declared to the away team, who were not were more fun.



song, he declared good that Hash Shit should go missed, as small circles

The GM quickly dealt with Flash as well- a great job as always(getting fraught on being left out as sung to her then called the circle to



Departer (stand in Hash Tumble Dryer, who was she wanted 'The Song' a close within 60 minutes.

Well done to the Stand In GM for doing a sterling job on the day. Roll on retirement when he can take up the appointment full time.



Happy Hashers departed having a great time, proving once again that its not about the numbers its about the day.



Always Wet was spotted headed into the distance with a mission in mind.

The Home Team leave you with this thought- if you lead a healthy life, eat well, get lots of sleep, exercise and drink loads of water you're gonna die anyway so why not have another beer.

On, On

No Hope