



# Phuket Hash House Harriers

"A Drinking Club With A Running Problem"



## Scribe Report for the Saturday Hash Run # 1788 – 15<sup>th</sup> August 2020

### Pre Circle and Run

Apologies in advance this week for this monochrome version of the **scribe**. I've been away from my laptop almost all week, so it's a rush job.

We arrived in style from **Rawai** in our **VIP bus** – complete with mirrors on the ceiling – just like my bedroom commented **Hawaiian Hoe**. Need to mark it down a little, as the mini bar was not stocked up – note for next time! We got to the **Laager** site a little early, and someone suggested we go round again so more people would notice – but hey – that would be childish – right? So we did!!

**Pre circle** got the **Wirgins** educated about the **pink paper** and the **Hash Horn** (this week **Repressed One**). The numbers were up a bit this week, with ninety four live **hashers** (at the start of the run –and that's when we count them – clever huh?) Add to that five **Wirgins** and Two **Visitors** – making the grand total of One Hundred and One – made it to three figures!! We were assured of no false trails – except where **Ejaculator** had fucked up with the **blue paper!** And soon we were off on this week's outing – perfect weather – great company – bloody dogs! Starting with that bloody great hill at **JC's** place – that's enough to finish some people!! And these creeping vines (or trip-wires as we have come to know and love them, causing us to tumble headlong into trees, ravines) Apart from all that, it was another great day out for all.

### The Circle

All showered and refreshed courtesy of **JC's** hospitality, **GM** called **Circle Up**. He requested the company of our **Hares** this week – **JC**, **Piss Drinker** and **Ejackulator**. He told them they will find out their fate later – whether good or bad job -- but meanwhile – here's to the **Hares** – they're true blue..

Next in was the **Hash Horn** – **Repressed One** – grab a beer – here's to our admirable hornblower – he's true blue... *[that was quite amusing Humble Scribe – I wonder if anyone else spotted your (almost) literary reference ? – Ed]*

**GM** asked for **Lucky Lek** to grace the **circle**. A hush descended, and eyes were averted *[for fear of being turned to stone – Ed]* as the legend showed off his command of English with “anyone who have **anullment**, come here now!” Brilliant, I thought – up there with Jim Broadbent's King Lear!

**GM** called **Not Long Enough**, **Manneken Pis** and **Campari** (oh oh, Cantare oh oh oh oh) to tell us about the **Poo Ying** run tomorrow. Really good views, really good trails, really boring circle, really good food from Shakers *[no advertising on the Hash – really ? – Ed]* I think he got away with it 'coz no-one was listening!! **GM** gave them down downs for their work....

**Campari** – he comesa back into zee ceercle to eenform us of zee big **biker AGPU** 2-day eventa at the Rajjaprabha Dam Reservoir 22-23 August. He theenk everywaan eez already booked weeth heem. *[maybe you best check the website – on Phuket hhh MTB – or on the HHH hareline page – under the Motor Bike AGPU – book in advance – Ed]* **GM** told hime to grab a beer – down down

**Hares** into the circle – somebody wake up **Ejackulator** – all the **Aussies** called in – cue **Hash Chorus** “All Australians are born illegitimate”. The next bit I heard was **Gorgeous** reminding us that it is VJ Day – Victory over Japan – and his gleeful reminiscences from 75 years ago, when he was seven years old, and effigies of Admiral Tojo (the Japanese Premier) were hung, then burned all round the world [*except maybe in Japan – Ed*] Happy Days huh? Moving on.....

**GM** got **Top Off** into the **circle**, and he immediately put **Pissdrinker** on the **ice** in some tit-for-tat measure for himself being put on the ice last week. Oh these lads can be soo childy wildy!

**Manneken Pis** called in **Repressed One, Top Off, Campari, Butt Plug, Not Long Enough**. He said we have been all hearing how **Top Off** was leading the run – but he had a question – if he was leading, then how come, when he got back to the **Laager**, all these other guys were already showered and dried?? Here’s to the guy who leads from the back – he’s true blue....

**GM** told us that, on the hill, local farmers using water pipes to water their plants, but someone had disconnected it, and water was spewing everywhere. “It was **Top Off** “someone shouted, and the cry was taken up by all the others “**Top Off** done it!” (showing **Top Offs** extreme popularity, and his party trick of being thrown under the bus by his fellow **FRBs**). **GM** reminded us to be careful of such things, as people could stop us using the locations!! So here’s to **Top Off** – all his fault – he’s true blue.....

**Creature, JC, Ejaculator** into the circle. **GM** asked **Creature** how many Kilometres that **JC** and **Ejaculator** covered for the **recce** – just for the walk yesterday. She said they covered 11.5 KM s and were missing (presumed lost) for over three hours. Some wag shouted that included **JC** s shortcut. So here’s to the short cutting / longcutting **hares** – they’re true blue – down down....

**Murkury** into the circle to announce the **Steward** for the day – and the chosen victim was **Jaws**. (He was welcomed in with shouts of “widen the circle” from the observant crowd [*that was a bit cruel Humble Scribe – I think it’s his hormones – Ed*] And your point is ??.... He immediately put **Manneken Pis** onto the ice, who put everyone off their next meal, by dropping his pants in true **Koma** style. He then called in the **Back Street Boys – Repressed one, Butt Plug, Not Long Enough** and **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler**, who was also iced, causing **Manneken** to slide off the other side – revealing his family jewels to all. This was basically an act of revenge by **Jaws** for these guys causing him to get **Hash Shit** last week. In fact he said he had done 20 **Hares**, and he had received **Hash Shit** 20 times! “there’s a hint there” observed **Blue Harlot**.

**Jaws** said he remembered fondly the days when singing songs was common in the circle [*not the only thing which is common in the circle! – Ed*] and he got an enthusiastic response when he led the boys in a rendition of the naughty version of Jaunty Alyouette. Call the **Hash Scribe** [*that’s you Ejackyoulate – wake up – Ed*] **Jaws** looked around the circle, asking who, among us, had read the **Hash Scribe** this week, or last week? He did have a fair point when he said that most **Hashers** are illiterate, and therefore the **scribe report** is a luxury maybe to be boasted about to a distant relative or friend who managed to complete the basics in schooling. So here’s to the useless, unread, unappreciated **scribe** [*that’s enough “uns” for today Humble Scribe – Ed*] – he’s true blue – down down.... (he likes me really?)

**Hares** into the **circle**. **Steward** wanted to point out an area close to the **Laager** which had been cleared to such an extent that surely they had used a Kenwood Chef mixer to do it. Here’s to the clearing kings – they’re true blue....

What did Cinderella do when she got to the ball – she choked ! [*too subtle for some maybe – Ed*]

How does a man know when his wife is dead? The sex is still the same, but the dishes are piling up in the sink! (boos and ahs from the non- appreciative audience – a tough crowd this week!)

A woman walks into a bank and puts a big bag of cash on the counter. The teller asked “did you horde all that madam”. She replied “not all of it, my sister whored half of it” (ooh naughty!!)

He had some ‘lift’ jokes, and the heckling was getting worse. Three women in a lift, and they noticed something on the floor. First one said “that looks like semen”. Second one sticks her finger in it “it feels like semen”. Third one sticks her finger in it, and then in her mouth “it’s ok” she said “it’s nobody from this building” (groan, groan)

He informed us that he had another two pages of these, but was interrupted by **Invisible Man**, who had 4 **Wirgins** lined up, and wanted to perform the **hash ceremony** before they left. One poor guy had already been initiated into the **hash** by being bitten by a dog on the **run** – so he got an extra down down. Then he joined the others for the icy bath “why were they born so beautiful...” Welcome to the **Phuket Hash** folks.

Back to **Jaws Steward** spot. He gave **Invisible Man** a down down for effectively performing coitus interruptus on him while he was on a roll, and when he had the audience like putty in his hands.

Little Johnny joke! Little Johnny’s friend April sitting next to him in Sunday School class. April has fallen asleep, and teacher asks her “who invented the universe?” Little Johnny sat behind her and wanted to help, so stuck a pin in her ass. She shot up and shouted “God almighty!” Well done said teacher. A few minutes later, she falls asleep again, and teacher asks her “who is the saviour of the world?” Little Johnny sticks the pin in her bum again. She shoots up again and shouts “Jesus Christ!” Well done April, for paying attention. Five minutes later, she falls asleep again (a bit like the circle today!) and teacher asks her “What did Eve say to Adam after he had fathered her 23<sup>rd</sup> baby?” Little Johnny did his thing with his pin again, and this time April shot up and said “if you stick that in me once more, I will break it in half and stick it up your arse!” And the teacher fainted clean away!!

**Jaws** cut short his performance, as the crowd clearly do not appreciate a class act such as himself. So gathering up the remaining 20 sheets of Little Johnny jokes, and semen sidesplitters, he bowed deeply and passed the hat round. **GM** pulled him back in for **down downs** for his two part show today.

**Mister Fister** into the circle. **Jaws** back in. **Mister Fister** told us he was trying to get **Mister Wanker** and his little pals to be quiet during the **Steward** spot, until he realised that their conversation was a lot more interesting than the **Steward spot**. Here’s to the boys who are more interesting than the **Steward** [*maybe test out that theory on a later circle* **Humble Scribe** – Ed]

**Manneken Pis, Murkury and Too Old to Fuck** in – these are your **Hares** for the **Outstation Run** in October – full details on the website, and registration open next **Saturday Hash**. **Just In Beaver** gave information about bringing money next week (first come, first served), and location of the run(s) So 1,000 THB per night and 600 for the shirt and great meal on the Saturday. A slight complication, as next weekend clashes with the **Bike Hash AGPU**, so he recommends sending e-mail to Hash webmaster to get a timely booking in. Here’s to the Outstation Hares and organisers – they’re true blue.

**Manneken Pis** into circle, and it had been brought to **GMs** attention that his lovely other half was wearing a **Tinmen** T-Shirt. He put her on the **ice** (with **Clit Zipper**) and demanded she take it off – or he will get someone to cut it off (of course, he had no control over her)

**GM** called in **Up and Down** and asked for ideas for **hash** names for her daughter. No name was forthcoming today, but it shall be decided at a future gathering.

**Departers – Murkury, Manneken Pis, Campari.** Chorus of “Fuck off you cunts” Only gone for the **bike hash!!**

Random shouts of “**Jaws for Steward for life**”. Taking bets on **Piss Drinker** getting **Hash Shit**. It’s all go here for **Hare Time**. Wheel in the **Hashometer** for the vital vote. Cries of **good run good run** and **Hash Shit Hash Shit** echoed throughout the land – but there was only ever going to be one outcome – the **Hash Shit** was retained by **Jaws**

Circle was closed

See you all next week

**Humble Scribe**  
**EJackYouLate**