



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1727 Out Station

8, 9, 10 March 2019

**Go Go Trump, Nothing, Lucky Lek
& Too Old to Fuck
Ao Leuk, Krabi**

The Out Station



A 100 or so Hashers descended on the unsuspecting populous of Krabi for some fun, beer drinking and laughter over a three day period based at the PN Mountain Residence in Ao Leuk. The location of PNMR is really nice with scenery quite different to Phuket. So for those of us who may not have seen before got a good sightseeing experience. I

Day 1 – The Arrival

Hashers were arriving in dribs and drabs and settling into PNMR. Quite a few took the opportunity to go off sightseeing while others were quite happy in the hotel near the beer truck. More about that later. Also not everybody was able to be accommodated at PNMR due to the numbers that were expected. However that was known anyway and I had already looked at the hotel we were staying in on Google Street View so made a point of driving past it when we got to Ao Leuk so we could see how far it was to walk to PNMR (especially if pissed). So we found it easily enough and I told **A Boy Named Sue** that's where we are staying. She was not so Impressed but considering the room rate it was unlikely to be the Ritz or whatever.

Anyway we got to the registration desk being efficiently manned by **Go Go Trump** who said 'Oh it's you – did Jaws get in touch with you!' I said 'No – not that I know of – why do you ask'. 'Well' she says 'We have had to change your accommodation along with a few others due to mechanical issues at the PN Mansion – you have been put in the Dusit instead' So I'm thinking well I havent stayed in a Dusit Thani before but they have a good reputation so I can go along with this. **GGT** advises the issue with the Dusit is that it's not within walking distance so you'll have to use your car. I thought it's still OK especially since we get to stay in the Dusit and **GGT** gave us a couple of extra beer tokens for the inconvenience.

Anyway we set off with our goodie bags and directions to the Dusit but of course as you may have guessed it wasn't the Dusit Thani but a Dusit something which was located around 3 or 4kms the other side of town. It was actually very pleasant – set in a nice garden setting with individual accommodation but no central facilities such as reception, eating facilities, pool etc but since we

had that at **PNMR** we had no need for it. If we had any complaint the bed was rather hard – definitely not designed for heavy mattress antics!!

The only other issue with the Dusit was that it was in a relatively remote location with not much else around it i.e. eateries. So we consulted the goody bag guide and opted to come into town to the **GGT** recommended Thai restaurant. When we got there it said it closed at 8.30pm and it was already 7.30pm - so we ordered as quickly as we could and also noted that although quiet there were no other Hashers there. Our food came fairly quickly – well **ABNS's** did – mine got given to somebody else who arrived after us. My replacement meal came eventually. During that wait some of the **French Connection** arrived and after that an entourage of **Kangaroo Bush, Just Perfect, Piss Drinker, Energizer Bunny, Bunny Hop, Cradle Snatcher** and young **Thomas**.

After we finished our meal we joined the entourage to have a couple of beers or whatever and after a few niceties **KB** asked us where we were staying. I said we were staying at the Dusit Whatsitt which is out of town and quite pleasant and how we got some extra beer tokens. Why where are you staying I asked **KB**. 'Oh' she said 'We are at PN Mansion which is a bit basic and perhaps they should have had the extra tokens. **ABNS** & I were then a bit embarrassed and we did all plan to bring it up in the Circle. So now it's in writing so everybody can see what fun an Outstation can be. Oh and by the way – no complaints – **GGT & Co** did a marvellous job!!.

Day 2:

The Photo Shoot

GM (the proper one and not an imposter from the Home Run) invited the hash for a group photo at 3pm prompt. You would not believe the difficulty in getting the rabble together notwithstanding much heckling from the usual loud mouths and Go Go Trump running around with her new found toy (not what you are thinking but an air horn) blasting in everyone's ear. The end result is as seen here – can't help but think it looks more like a St Patrick's day convention.



The Run

Following the call to order by **GM** he carefully explained that since we would be running in new territories and in order not to alienate ourselves with the locals there would be no Hash Horn.



He then demonstrated the alternative horn that would be used (nicely modelled here by **What Do Ya Mean**) which sounded like the proverbial strangled chicken. The Hares (**Go Go Trump, Lucky Lek, Nothing & Too Old to Fuck**) were called in to explain themselves who informed there would be a run and a walk. Usual info about paper colour and marking of obstacles. Then some slightly unusual info – no checks and keep in minimum groups of four since the trees

all look the same and if you go off paper you can easily get lost!! This was met with a chorus of 'Bullshit, bullshit, it all sounds like ,,,,,,,

With a cheer the runners were told to leave the hotel by the main entrance, head off down the road and follow paper when found. This required a sharp left into the rough and encountering a bullock hiding behind a tree. Fortunately he was tethered but equally it meant he could not get away. So passing by as quietly as possible we carried on our way. Then we were in amongst the trees – a little bit of rubber and lots of date palms. Very pleasant running (or walking) with only a few undulations – see below.



Blue Harlot seems to have

something wrong with his tongue at this juncture – probably been putting it where he shouldn't again.

However even though there were no checks the paper kept running out and with associated calls of checking both from the runners and the walkers. This resulted in lots of regrouping of the



masses resultant intermingling of the runners and the short cutters. Obviously designed this way by the Hares and to good effect. After this initial phase the run settled down into the usual slog with the FRB's now disappearing into the distance. However still pleasant running with a looping trail heading around to the back of the key hole rock formation. In order to do this involved a bit of an incline accompanied by the distant sound of loud barking in the distance. As you got closer you could see it was no soi dog but a rather large Rottweiler. Methinks as we approached the pooch that it would be good if he was on a chain and fortunately he was – he was however

very happy to say hello to us as we went by.

The run continued parallel to the limestone karst formations (I've been googling again!!) through a lightly wooded area. We then popped out onto a track and received the welcome sight of a group of smiling gentlemen with a table of refreshments before them which were invited to partake. They also told us we had about 1km to go before we could drink some more refreshments. The paper was a little sparse in some areas as we proceeded but we finally made it onto a road with a bit of an incline and after a while the paper appeared to have run out. However we were now very close to **PNMR** with an option either to



enter from the front or the rear. We opted for a rear entry since it was closer and we would be back more quickly for a well earned beer or two. Run time under the hour so very civilised. On On!!

The Circle

After a quick dip in the pool, shower etc. the throng formed a circle in the back garden of PNMR to enjoy the wise guidance and missives of the illustrious GM.

The Hares (Lucky Lek, Go Go Trump, Nothing & Too Old Too Fuck) were called in for beer and much thanks from GM for organising the Outstation. Special mention was made to Lucky Lek since this is the second Outstation he has hared which is something of a record. GM also mentioned that Go Go Trump's Hospitality Suite was also a first although he was still smarting the loss of his bottle of Scotch. Go Go Trump also got a rousing cheer for her organisational prowess.

Wilma and Little Toe were next in line for special thanks for all their good efforts in organising the beer catering – when asked how much beer had been brought to the event Wilma estimated around 1600 bottles!! The bigger concern was that it should be drunk rather than having to take any of it back to Phuket.

Visitors

GM welcomed two visiting Hashers - Too Small To See from Hanoi and Bollywood from the BKK Harriettes. He also had to deal with one local cheeky bastard who said we are all visitors – he or she will remain nameless but you have to get your free beer in whatever way you can!!



Returners

Unfortunately I did not get all the returner's names other than Mighty Arse i.e. I got one – I blame the Registrars!! Anyway welcome back. Luck Lek also introduced Khun Yai and explained that **KY** (unfortunate initials) used to be an FRB but when he slowed to the middle of the pack he decided to give up the Hash. He is now waiting till he slows some more and will then come back as an FRB of the Short Cutters



Impedimenta.

Impedimenta man **Lesser Dipshit** called in **Go Go Trump** to receive her Virgin Hare shirt which she had already received but forgot to bring with her – so no Put It On Take It Off chant. This was followed by **Ejaculator** receiving his 500 run T-Shirt and then to top it all the **GM** received his 500 run T-shirt. **GM** liked the fact that **Lesser** had said ‘most importantly’ when awarding his T-shirt. Any calls for Put It On Take It Off were strangely not too be heard at this time.

Run Offences

GM called in **Top Off** for excessive offensiveness the previous evening. So much so his wife had gone back to Phuket the next day. **Top Off's** rejoinder was that **GM** was just jealous.

Nut Cleaver called in **Toad** for getting stuck on the water slide. **GM** called in Wilma, Rampant Rabbit & for sitting in the pool drinking beer for 12 hours non stop. No problem with that in itself but rather that the pool water level had risen by 3 inches and it was the kiddies pool. Dirty bastards.

Nut Cleaver said he got awoken from his beauty sleep by **Rampant Rabbit** going clink clink clink through all the left over beer bottles from the previous night. He asked **Rampant** what he was doing? **Rampant** replied ‘Looking for a full one!!

Lesser Dipshit called in **Wilma** and **Hard On** for kindly actions related to helping a local with his vehicle.

Vomit Bomber called in **Go Go Trump** - entertaining 14 male hashers in her Hospitality Suite and she was the only female.

GM announced as it was the Circle for the Outstation we would have the pleasure of two Hash Stewards – one from UK and one from France – **Blue Harlot** and **Tootsie**. From the way they talk I could not work out which one was from where!!

Then for some reason **Go Go Trump** steps into the circle and started calling for **Minnow**. He couldn't be found so was deputised by **Bunny Hop**. **GM** and **Bunny Hop** were each given an imitation shark fin and told to walk around the circle with the fins on their backs whilst **GGT** narrated the following:

Sharks Jaws and Minnow were swimming around Rawai Bay when they spotted a group of Hashers in the water. Jaws said to Minnow swim around the Hashers with the tip of your fin just above the water. This they did and the Hashers were very scared (much wooing from the Circle). Jaws then said swim around with your fin fully out of the water. Now the Hashers were really scared (much more wooing etc. from the Circle) . Minnow said can we eat them now – Jaws replied ‘Yes you can’. After eating the Hashers Minnow asked Jaws why they had to swim around the Hashers. Jaws says ‘Because they taste much better with all the shit out of them’

Stewards

Blue Harlot:

Some of the following have been précised to save my ever weakening hands - Scribe

BH says he was out the previous looking through the keyholes of the following couples and relayed what he saw:

Secret Agent Dick Gobbler and FA Cup

SADG and **FAC** had a meal in the restaurant the previous evening and **SADG** appeared a little disappointed. There was a lot of noise coming from their room and when **BH** looked through their key hole he could not believe what he was seeing. **Nothing** came up behind **BH** and asked what are you doing. **BH** said have a look at this – you won't believe what you see. Just at that point the waitress from the restaurant was passing by and asked the two of them what they were up to.

BH said come and have a look at this. The waitress had a peek and said 'The dirty rotten bastard - this evening in the restaurant he complained about one hair in his soup – now look at him'

Who The Fuck Is Alice and Who's Fucking Who The Fuck Is Alice

WTFIA has a fondness for Bridget Bardot so in order to please **WTFIA** **WFWTFIA** had a B tattooed on each of her buttock cheeks. **WTFIA** came home from a business trip and found **WFWTFIA** kneeling naked on all fours the bed. **WTFIA** asked **WFWTFIA** what she was doing. **WFWTFIA** asked **WTFIA** if he liked her new tattoos – he said yes but who the hell is BOB.

Semen & Grumbling Bitch

S & GB were lying in bed one evening and **S** was gently caressing **GB**'s arm. **GB** says I'm sorry **S** I have an appointment with my Gynaecologist in the morning and I want to be fresh for the appointment. **S** turned over a little mad but after a few minutes asks **GB** 'You don't have an appointment with the dentist in the morning do you?'

Ejaculator & Creature From The Blue Lagoon

E & CFTBL were having a big fight and **CFTBL** got so mad and packed **E**'s bags and threw them at the door. **CFTBL** then says I hope you die a slow and painful death. **E** turns round and says 'So you want me to stay then?'

Anal Grapes & Tequilla Slapper

Hash singles representatives

How do you impress a woman?

Compliment her, cuddle her, stroke her, hump her, wine and dine her, buy her gifts etc. etc

How do you impress a man?

Get naked, get beer

Hawaiian Ho & Dr Fucking Jekyll

HH talks so much if you put duct tape on his mouth he would fart himself to death. **DFK** says **HH** never farts because he never stops talking long enough to build up pressure.

Not Cleaver & Pole Position

PP came into the bedroom and found **NC** crying his eyes out. She tried to comfort him and said 'It is nothing to be ashamed of if you have a little dick'. 'Yes' **NC** says 'But I just wish you didn't have one'!

Shagarazzi & Shag-Her-Arse-Off

S told **SHAO** one evening that tonight we will make love Crimean style. **SHAO** asks 'What's that. **S** explained that in the still of the night I will creep up on you, invade your territory and when I have completely occupied you I will slowly withdraw from you and will leave the stains and memories of Mother Russia all over your face. 'Oh no' says **SHAO** 'You want me to take it up the arse again'

Kangaroo Bush & Just Perfect

BH says he drives by the Headstart school each day and one day this week he saw **Fat Bastard** parked in an awkward place blocking the traffic. **BH** shouts out 'Oi Fat Bastard – get a fucking move on'. However as he approaches he realises it's not **FB**. True story.

BH calls in **The Might Quim** more as a run offence for designing a hash shirt with a picture of Donald Trump on it. Also to explain to **TMQ** as the token American that the Mexicans also want the wall but only so that on their side they can build access stairs.

Steward 2

Tootsie and the French Connection

T calls in the Hares and says very nice run – virtually perfect apart from the coconut tree in the Circle.

WTFIA is called in and asked 'What is your Hash name'. **WTFIA** says 'My Hash name is Who The Fuck Is Alice. **T** says that is very good that after 13 years you know your Hash name so please stop putting Tootsie on the beer list.

T says that he was sitting in the jaquousie with some other Hashers yesterday and they commented on his growing belly due to lack of running. **T** said he could put up with this insult but when the hashers said if he carries on like this he could end up looking like the GM it was too much for him.

T calls in the **Russians**

One Russian asked him what nationality Wilma was – however he assumed that since he drinks everyday and is always drunk that he must be Russian.

T calls in the **Hard On** and the **Registrars**

T says when everybody was drunk last night he watched while **Hard On** vomited and though nobody saw he had been sick. He then carried on drinking some more beer. **T** also said nothing when **TMQ** and **Invisible Man** were dancing around in the vomit even though they didn't notice.

T thought it would be very nice if he brought **Blueshit** into the circle supported by **BH** and **Trainspotter** and put Blueshit in the middle of the circle since she is very shy and does not like her Hash name that much. They then sang a rendition of Blueshit, blueshit, it all sounds like

Back to the French and **T** sets up an experiment to prove that the French can speak English. He shows them pictures of the following and asks them to shout out their English names:

- **Dentist**
- **Pharmacy**

- **Restaurant**
- **Ambulance**

They were 100% correct and so the experiment was considered a success although their pronunciation was a little suspect.

Later on **NC** let it be known that a couple of years ago **T** had asked **Mannekin Pis** (of all people!!)And who is he anyway – a Home Runner) what is Ambulance in English.

Steward spots were just about closed apart from **WTFIA** doing his chicken clucking skit with **Tootsie, Luck Lek and Go Go Trump** as participants. Very funny with **GGT** especially with the faces **WTFIA** was pulling when he was between her legs!!

Hash Naming

GM then invited in Husband and Wife team Denise and Chris who had completed 7 runs. They received Hash Names of Four Seconds and Four Minutes. I leave it to you to work out which was which.

Hash Songs

Go Go Trump then took the circle and invited in the Hares and all the Ladies to sing a rendition of 'The Hares on her his.....'. A full write up of these lyrics will be posted on the Hash Website.

GM then called in **Shirley** and **Semen** to lead on a few ditties such as 'As I walked through the woods one day' This ditty led by **GM** and 'Swing Low Sweet Chariot' with hand actions led by **S & S** complete with hand actions and everybody on their feet joining in.

There were a few other run offences but I have run out of scribing time. **GM** declared the circle closed.

Drinking, Eating and Dancing

The festivities immediately continued with **D,E & D** late into the night or early morning but not necessarily in that order. Many things could be reported but that's for another time!!

Day 3:

The 'Dog Run'

This was a combined 'Hair of the Dog' run plus run past Roti the Rottweiler again. Hashers gathered at 10am and were invited by the Hares to partake in a Bloody Mary cocktail (50% Vodka and 50% tomato juice). Once drunk everybody was invited to join a 20 minute or so run doing yesterday's trail in reverse (or some of it at least). So off we went out the hotel back gate and a nice run/trot down the hill. Then we were on more uphill and undulating stuff. We then got to a road which after 10 minutes or so brought us back to the hotel back gate again. And exactly 20 minutes or thereabouts. There then ensued some sort of impromptu circle involving 4 or 5 GM's but not the real one because his battery had run out. He was no longer the Energiser Bunny we know and love. Anyway he did have enough residual charge to come in and close the circle.

Since I did not have my recording impedimenta with me and since my biological recording facilities are rapidly fading I cannot report any more other mildly factual information.

So then we all went home.

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Hash Scribe & Committee Member (Ha Ha!)

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