



## SCRIBE REPORT

### RUN 1729

Saturday 23 March  
2019

**Fungus, No Hope &  
Not Long Enough  
Anthem Wakepark**

#### The Run & Hares

**GM** calls for order and the Hares (**Fungus, No Hope & Not Long Enough**) into the circle, in addition to the Hares, **GM** also calls for the RunMaster, **Secret Agent Dick Gobbler (SAD G)**. He duly appoints **Piss Drinker** as the official **Hash Horn Blower** for this week's run.

**The Fungal One** then starts shouting 'Now Hear This, Now Hear This' and starts to explain that the run will be wholly on multi-colour paper and do not attempt to go off paper as you will only come unstuck. The runners were then politely told to go away (or words to that effect) and look for paper in that direction.... The walkers were told to hang back to receive their instructions. So we did go in 'that direction' and after



some not inconsiderable time we did actually find some paper and the On On was called. The run proceeded in a relatively flat environment so for sure this was not expected to last for long. We then started to climb up a little and followed a path along the side of the hill for a hundred metres or so when calls for checking could be heard ahead of us. I had just passed a path that lead back on itself and appeared to be heading up the hill in the opposite direction. **Swollen Colon** was already checking the path so I went in pursuit after him after having carefully pushed **Invisible Man** down the hill for not responding to my shouts of 'I can see you, I can see you why aren't you checking', **SC** then started to call On On and I realised I was now near to winning the Hash or at least third place. So as the path was pretty narrow I managed to hold everybody up all the way up the hill. We then had to go down the other side on a nasty bit of rooty, viney, gritty stuff so I thought I've had my bit of fun, stood aside and made sure I had some people in front of me that I could

crash into if necessary. Once we got to the bottom we were out into some more open ground and the Hash Horn was sounding quite distant. We plodded on doing a bit more up and down when suddenly the Hash Horn sounded quite near. Seeing where we were it felt like a good time to short cut but then the words of warning given by the **Fungle One** came back to me so we stuck to the paper with the Hash Horn now quickly receding into the distance. We then arrived at a track where the pink paper clearly showed we had to turn left and **Once Weekly** could be seen heading off in the opposite direction. However we stuck to the paper yet again and after some while **Energiser Bunny** said she could see the **Hash** bus so we could do a quick short cut over if we wanted to. However we were barely on the hour so we may as well keep going as it would probably be just a short loop back round to the Laager site.

So we kept going and going ever further away from the bus sighting. We did keep seeing people in the distance but did have some doubt as to how far the run was actually going to be. Anyway we made yet another turn in the opposite direction to what would take us back to the elusive bus and the next thing we could hear some chattering the other side of some bushes and lo and behold we were back at the Laager site. One will never know what **Energiser Bunny** thought she saw but it wasn't our bus for sure!! So there you go – stick to the paper just like they did last week!!!!

### The Circle

**GM** called the circle to order and invited **Manekin Pis** to sit on the ice as he no longer drinks alcohol – he is now on double 0 Heineken – I think it should be called triple zero – no calories, no alcohol and no fucking taste!! In my day we enjoyed Double D's but that's a completely different story.

**GM** asks about the run – no answer from the gathered circle – **Fungus** put on ice for shouting Good Run! Good run!. Circle suggests asking **Blue Harlot** what he thinks as he had not yet returned from the run. **Nut Cleaver** did an impression of an incomer. Asked where he came from - he said 'the other side of the circle'!!

**Hares** were called in for a drink. **GM** asks whether the directions were correct for the Laager site. He turned left at Heroines Monument and travelled 2.23 km and turned left as directed and ran straight in a brick wall – there was no left turn till 3 km.

There were many **Virgins** – supposedly 11 but only 10 appeared for the initiation ceremony. With such a mass undertaking others were called in to help with the proceedings.

**Anal Grapes** and **Fungus** called into the circle as a thank you from **GM** for being his little Virgin helpers.

One visiting Hasher from Riyadh HHH. Says he's from Northern Ireland. When asked what his Hash name is he says a Wandering Hasher from NI. According to the Registrar's there were no Visiting Hashers so I guess he is the 11<sup>th</sup> Virgin!!



**Jungle Balls** calls in **Who The Fuck Is Alice** plus Virgin for wearing a Hash black shirt. Calls for ice. They are both put on the ice.

**GM** says these are very minor Hash offences raised by **JB** and in no way justify interrupting the Circle proceedings. Total drivel resulting in **JB** ending up on the ice.

**Blue Harlot** arrives seemingly from the opposite direction of the incoming trail.

Some new shoe antics!! Severe lack of Hash shirts!!



**Top Off** called into the circle – **GM** says he is always very rude to **GM** – so here is a joke as retribution. **GM** goes into Patong on the beer – meets a very nice Indian girl – after some glasses of wine (some say must have been many) the girl and **GM** head to a hotel. In the morning **GM** asks what is the red mark between her eyes – he scratches it off and finds he's won a car!!.

**Lesser Dipshit** called in to present run shirts. First up is **Who's Fucking Dr Fucking Jekyll** for completing 50 runs. As this is apparently no longer the case **WDFJ** requested whether she could change her Hash name.- Few suggestions around Fuck Off DFJ, Ex Fucking DFJ etc. As her real name is PK which is also name of gum in Oz land could she be called Juicy Fruits. **DFJ** said since she did such a fantastic job of dancing around the place at the Outstation and getting everybody on the dance floor how about Dirty Dancer. **Lucky Lek** said she had other things bouncing around while she was dancing so enquired whether they were silicone – she said definitely not and after a little wiggle is now known as **JELLY TITS**.



**Cobbler** has done 500 Runs however rather than put **Cobbler** on his shirt the printers managed to put Gobbler. **GM** says that as he is Asst. Lord Mayer of Phuket it would be unseemly for him to be seen around town in such a shirt. So with no

consideration of expense to the Hash he received a Cobbler and Gobbler shirt with the latter one for bed time use only!



**Honey Bun** – 50 runs – she politely declined Fungus request for Put It On Take It Off etc.

And last and by no means least **Flying Dick Head** was awarded his 1111 Run shirt accompanied by much applause from the Circle.

**Lucky Lek** – Annulments:

**Jungle Balls** – Said he is selling his car – actually it's more like a chariot – it will get you half way there and then the wheels fall off. I was sat next to Clitmas Pussy and she said even after hearing the joke a second time she still didn't get it. I guess I didn't either. A thousand Baht to everybody who emails Hash Scribe and gives the correct explanation. **JB** and **CP** are excluded for obvious reasons.

**Tequila Slapper** – Bike Hash

**Rampant Rabbit** – Kamala Koma Hash

Birthday Boys – **Sweaty Bollox** and **Jungle Balls** - call for 60 Baht beers from **JB** as it's his birthday that day – **JB** not biting

**GM** called in **The Mighty Quim**. **GM** asks 'Why are you dressed up like that **TMQ**'. He replies 'Its on the auspicious occasion in the US of A'. His President has been exonerated. He was duly iced.

**Steward Spot** – Key Hole

At the Hash last Saturday **BH** asked **KH** if he could do the **Steward Spot**. He said I can but they've all heard my jokes before. **BH** says don't worry they've all got dementia.

**KH** calls in **BH**. As you know some men are brilliant or they are very close friends. **BH** is neither of those. **Murkury** is also called in.

**KH** says to be a Steward you don't have to be funny – **Murkury** is proof of that. He should change his name to Moses – he makes crowds disappear.

**BH** was the 5,000 metre running champion in the British Army in the 1970's. **KH** asks **BH** how old he is. He says I'm 69 but I have the body of a 40 year old. Well you should give it back to him – you are making it all wrinkled

**KH** asked **Murkury** how often he has sex. He says almost every day. Almost on Monday, almost on Tuesday, almost on .....

**KH puts out a call for all** Jewish people or look alike – Dick Gobbler, Campari etc  
Have you heard the definition of Jewish foreplay – 4 hours of begging.

Sad story – Mori is told he has only 6 months to leave. He goes to the Rabbi and tells him his sad story and that he is only 30 years old. The Rabbi tells him to go to North London and find a nice Jewish princess. Mori asks will that save me - no says the Rabbi but it will make it feel like 6 years.



The over 75's are called in and then **KH** follows with a little story about his aging Dad:.

My Dad had dementia for 15 years – I used to visit him every week and ask him to pay me the £100 he owed me. I was gutted when he died – meant I had to go and get a proper job.

Registrars and scribes in for a beer for all the wonderful work they do!!.

**KH** said there is a Senior hasher who you might consider is very clever or quite despicable. When he was at Unit this Hasher would ring up all the new girls and pretend he was a reporter doing a sex survey – he would then ask them various questions – Name, age, whether they were sexually active, how often, favourite position etc etc. He would then compile a list with the most active at the top and go down the list and ask them out for coffee date etc. He claimed he was very successful in his Student sexual life. Question is 'Was he very clever' or was this the work of a very depraved man.

Only one man would fit this profile – Fungus.

Much applause for **Key Hole**

### **Run Offences etc**

DFJ called in the Registrars and NC – and wanted to understand why between the three of them they were struggling with the concept that two times 80 is not 180. A queue of ten people all apparently knew the correct answer but had to stand there and wait to pay their money.

Clitmas Pussy called in Lucky Lek, Kangaroo Bush, Fat Bastard and Jungle Balls. CP said they were proceeding down a hill on the walk. (Apparently there were no hills

according to the Hares). **LL** was like a madman coming down the hill saying his shoes were wet and he had no brakes. He crashed into JB (on his Birthday) and went flying – LL could be seen later limping around as a result.

**Gorgeous** in the circle for suggesting **GM** will buy everybody a beer.

Lost and found spot – small chair left at Hash last week – belonged to **Tootsie**.

### **RunMaster**

Hares called into the circle.

In the absence of one RM and the other being one of the Hares **GM** led the proceedings. **GM** commenced by stating that although he has no real say in the matter as far as he is concerned **Fungus** could have the Hashit from here to Eternity. However he continued by inviting the circle to shout out their vote of Good Run or Hashit for the **Hares**. There was a virtually unanimous call of Good Run so **Fungus** could be very happy with that as he was a Hare. It also meant that he got to keep the Hashit which made **GM** and everybody present very happy **Hashers!!**

**GM** informed bewitching hour of 6pm arrived and the Circle was now declared closed.

**On On!**

**Sweaty Bollox**

**Temporary Scribe**

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