



SCRIBE REPORT

RUN 1780

Saturday 14 March 2020
JC, Fungus, Not Long Enough
Ban Lipon – Under the
Pylons 2

Please welcome back Sweaty Bollox after an absence of nearly 11 months and to what has been promised to be a very new and enlightened form of Hash report writing – Ed.

Actually it's me writing this and there will be none of this 'Ed' bollocks you have been subjected to over the past few month – only Sweaty Bollox and as boring as normal – so here we go:

The Run & Hares

GM sounded the horn and called in this week's Hares (**JC, Fungus and Not Long Enough**).

Twice Nightly was declared the Hash Horn for the second week in a row. That's what you get for doing a good job.

A slight delay to the start of the Hash due to the absence of The Hares – eventually they appeared and made some mention of a bus and a missing driver. What this had to do with the walk/run was a mystery to me. Fungus then did a demonstration of how the trail was marked in cat food in the National Park but this turned out to be fake news – actually it was laid in flour just to keep **Master Baker** happy.

The runners were eventually sent off into the rubber on multi-colour and I have no idea what the walkers were instructed to do other than to observe that no 'dogs' were allowed into the National Park. I never did find out who had the difficult job of deciding which of the female hashers fell into this category. I expect the incumbent is now lying in the bottom of a deep ravine never to be seen again.

The run itself was fairly flat at this stage with a mix of rubber, trippy vines in the undergrowth and fields of buffalo eyeing us up with an evil glint in their eye. Always wary of wearing red Hash shirts in such locations but they did not appear very interested. There was also the challenges of barbed wire and head high booby traps.

There is a saying (I think) of 'Beware of men coming from the North wearing dresses'. I think what is more pertinent is the offspring of such men – in this case **Sinbin**. Being the ever caring Hasher that I am I mentioned to the little runt on the run that both his shoe laces were undone. He replied 'Doesn't matter – my Dad pays for all our medical expenses'. Such is the shallowness of youth.

After about a half hour of this we reached a black top road and the entrance to the National Park. It was at this juncture that I espied some blue paper and assumed this must be where the walk splits from the main run. So not being my normal athletic fitness after such a long break thought 'Fuck this' and followed the blue paper on what I assumed was the in-trail for the Walkers. On the way I came across Piss Drinker and we commiserated with each other about why we couldn't manage a full run. In my case it's just advancing years – in his I think he is living up to his Hash Name. Anyway we got back to the Laager in record time mainly because the blue paper we found was actually the out trail for the walkers. Apparently some of these walkers didn't get back till 6pm. Well done to them for being 'True Blue' whereas PD and me are SCB's extraordinaire.

The Circle

GM called the circle to order and mentioned that we have visitors from Hong Kong and Italy and as a precaution had introduced disposable cups as well as the normal cups for **Down Downs**. However in true Hasher fashion everybody was free to use whatever cup they like. No Nanny State here – although plenty of Aussies and they would know all about that (says the Brit). Also keep the Lager Site tidy!! Put your rubbish in the bins provided.

Down downs to the **Hares**. However judgment on whether it was a good run or not would come later in the proceedings.

Lucky Lek said there would be 'Announcements' and there were:

First in were **JustIn Beaver** and **Murcury** to give details of the forthcoming Outstation on 1-4 May. Registration will commence from next week. First come first served basis.

Not Long Enough in to announce Pooying Picnic Run was on Sunday 15th at **Born Losers House** or no it wasn't – it was across the road from **BLH's** house. But if you came to **BLH's** house you were close enough!!

Run Shirts

Minnie Mouse was called in as stand in GM for some officiating – much shouting of 'Its not Minnie – it's her big sister'. **Lucky Lek** was awarded his 800th Run T Shirt by **MM** – well done to them both!! **MM** did a fine job of showing off **LL's** six pack with extra bits as a bonus.

Murcury carried out the auspicious task of presenting **Gorgeous (You Wanker)** with his 1200th Run T-shirt.

Georgeous did a Ting Ting and said 'that's not my name, that's not my name' However little did he know was that the shirt he was wearing was correctly named – the second time he was misled that day. Anyway big congrats to **Gorgeous** who henceforth will be known as **The Hasher Formally Known as Gorgeous You Wanker**.

Rooms To Let 50Cc was presented with her 25 Run Shirt. Not sure whether there was a Put It On Take It Off to go with this.

GM called in **Twice Nightly** to thank her for Good Job with the Hash Horn duties.

JC and **Jessica** were called in and reminded of all their comments about not bringing dogs to the Hash – so why don't they do as they preach. **JC** was given the Helmet and much shouting of 'suck harder' from some of the **Iron Pussy** contingent.

Run Offences:

- **Gorgeous** calls in **Sinbin** and **ANOther** (I missed his name) for not running on paper and misleading him –seems it's easily done
- **Butt Cycle** and **Masarap** were called in by ????? – Never seen **Butt Cycle** run so much but realised he was just enjoying the scenery.
- **Mister Fister** calls in **Lost in Translation** – shoves a bottle down her backside to emulate what she looked like on the run. Something about large turd and he's the only Aussie who doesn't have 10 rolls of loo paper. Seems to be a bit of a scenery gazer as well.
- **Invisible Man** calls in **Too Old To Fuck** and **Jessica**. **TOTF** is interrogated about whether he read last week's Hash Report about **TOTF** having parasites coming out of his arse – some vagary and mumbling – incorrect naming and does **Jessica** know who **IM** is – she does now!!
- **Fungus** calls in **JC** as his co hare and how after 3 – 5 days spent in the National Park they had avoided laying any paper in the park. Then when explaining this to one of the National Park official found **JC** behind him laying paper.

- **Sweaty Bollox** calls in **Fungus** and **Jessica** – calls **Fungus** a lazy bastard for not fulfilling his role as Hash Scribe – **Jessica** for good scribing job last week but over zealous use of spell checker and not knowing how to spell Bollox.
- **Jaws** calls in **Fungus** to show off the new shoes that went missing last week and only **Fungus** could make new shoes look 10 years old - supping from the bootee ensued thereafter.
- **Mister Fister** calls in **Hopeless** from Hong Kong who did a great job of shouting Head, Hole etc and then trips in the hole he called and falls over.

Virgin Steward Spot

Mannekin Pis introduces **Urine Trouble** as this week's Virgin steward. **UT** commenced proceedings by calling in **Mister Fister** and **Jungle Balls** for setting him up to do the role. As **Jungle Balls** was absent he was replaced by **Butt Plug** as token Welshman.

Fungus and **Jaws** were invited in for a beer for their exemplary discussions on parasitic worms and arseholes as previous week's steward spots.

UT calls in **Always Wet** as stand in GM for the **Iron Pussy** and asks her whether there was an intruder at the ONONON in the Expat Bar. She said there was – a male member of the Saturday Hash called **Fussy Pussy**. After much calling **Fussy P** finally appeared in the circle and **UT** carefully explained that if he wants to go on a mid week hash then the **Tinmen** is where he should be as he doesn't have a pussy. Also if he wants to attend the Iron Pussy he should be suitably attired for which **UT** presented him with a pink tou tou and skimpy top. **Fussy P** was not so impressed and **Piss Drinker** stepped into the breach and modelled the new cross dressing attire. Lovely he looked too.

A range of Aussies came in to explain the difference between corona virus and shit paper – I didn't really catch all of this ...must be the accents although I did hear poms mentioned at one point.

UT and **Piss In Boots** recently went on a road trip to the USA and stayed in San Antonio. The receptionist at the hotel asked where they are from. **UT** said Australia – receptionist asked Fly or Drive? Somewhat bemused **UT** said Fly as the roads were flooded. Receptionist said that's fine and proceeded to check them in!!

Fred from the Sunshine Coast went for a Thai Massage – after a while the girl asks does this give you an erection. Fred says no – a little later the 'girl' says 'well it give me an erection'!!

Well done **UT** – good Steward Spot

Hopeless from the Hong Kong Typhoon hash steps in and notes that until now there has been an unused block of ice sitting in the middle of the circle. **GM Wilma** is invited to sit with **Hopeless** on the ice and to hell with Corona Virus transfer.

Jaws calls in **Rainman** and welcomes him back to the hash. **Jaws** noted that the last time **Rainman** came to Phuket there had been a severe drought and on his arrival the rain came. Hopefully **Rainman** can work his magic again.

Virgins were dealt with in the usual way by **Fungus** and **Invisible Man** – of the 10 or so virgins registered only 2 were subjected to the beer and ice inundation. Well done to them.

The visitors were also called in i.e. the **Chang Mai Posse** and **Hopeless & Lost in Translation** from Hong Kong for a down down.

At this point I had to leave as I am on the magic bus from Chalong which if it doesn't leave by 6.30pm turns into a pumpkin!!

I'm assuming from the photos Hashit went to the Hares especially **Fungus**.

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

Stand In Scribe (Don't ask me again!!)

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