

## TINMEN RUN 305 WEDNESDAY 21 MAY 2014

### THE 23RD ANNIVERSARY RUN

#### HARE : NO HOPE

No Hope gave us a great 9.4 km, 2-leg trail for our Tinmen 23rd anniversary run, #305. As runners set off from the soccer pitch on the Old Airport road nobody had any faith in No Hope's words that there were no serious hills on the first leg and no checks on the second, all of which was true we found out. Of the 24 Tinmen about 11 set off and had themselves sorted into a file as they departed the pitch and started the climb up into the surrounding jungle. No Hope had laid one or two great checks, or were they falsies, holding the pack somewhat together until lead runner Dandy La Root decided to continue along a dirt road and not follow paper angling off to his left; obviously thinking he had a shortcut going. This gave Fungus a break from 2nd position because, as it turned out, the trail turned completely away from the road and headed off in an entirely different direction. Done, Fungus was first to the water stop for a quick drink and some water over his head before setting out on leg two, just as Dandy La Root and the next runners were appearing.

The second leg was 5 km of nearly flat jungle trails and fields cultivated in rubber and pineapple, making it extremely handy for the walkers. Fungus, being well out front of the runners, only saw one other runner just entering a very large pineapple field on a down slope that Fungus was exiting on the up slope. Luckily Fungus was able to duck low enough to be blocked from sight thereby preventing a serious shortcut straight across the field. First in: Fungus again. Well done GM.

Circle up. As Beer Bitch Scud cleared away the sandwiches and started filling down-down cups our missing runner Rampant Rabbit wandered in, so we were set to go. First in following Beer Bitch was GM's Whipping Girl. Fungus created his own grievous mistake as he pulled in our only visitor and virgin to be explained that mistakes from the GM would earn the Whipping Girl down-downs, and thus was served up two, completing the demonstration. Later, in our second circle, Murkury named our visiting Scotsman by combining Jock + Oxymoron, thus we have a new member, Joxymoron. He was nearly named "Fucking Brilliant" which is what someone yelled when he announced that he was paying for everyone's beer in the first circle, including beer for the bus ride to the on-on. Well done Joxymoron, very thoughtful.

Into the circle, Louis The Lip, it's his 81st birthday! HBYC. LTL called in Singha for a down-down since he was acting as Singha's translator. GM called in No Hope to receive his 50 Run Award, a large embroidered gold-thread patch with both Tinmen logos + 50 Runs + Tin Quack. Well done No Hope. Tuk Tuk called in to recognize his not getting his earned 10-run shirt because we hardly ever see him, but he said he will show up next month to receive it. Once Weekly got in Fungus and Lemming, promptly earning himself 2 down-downs from using their non-Hash names before he even cited the offense. This opened the flood gate for Once Weekly and got him called back numerous times for numerous down-downs. Run offenses and other assorted offenses like "motorized" and "table" kept the down-downs flowing until GM shut us down for the bus ride back to Popeye's for our On-On, and where Testicle Tom and Sucker were waiting to join us.

The circle self started when Singha thought he could piss off without saying a word, much less a song! Wrong. Prince Charles FT then announced he was not staying, which earned him a huge applause. Beer

Bitch called in to receive his 200 Run Award patch, gold embroidery on black. Well done Scud. [GM screwed up here, it was only his 199th!].

GM then called in Tinmen to recognize their longevity and run numbers. Each person told of something memorable, or had someone take the piss out of them. Louis The Lip: 266 runs, King Klong: 236, Lesser Dipshit: 161, Popeye: 145, Murkury: 140 [actually 139], and Dandy La Root: 103. When you think of it, that's over a thousand runs between them and probably none under 60-years-old! Well done.

Louis The Lip passed out printed copies pictures from some of his earlier days. Later LTL ended up hanging on the GM's arm asking help at retrieving one picture not returned, the one showing him with a somewhat naked lady boy on his lap. Turns out Tuk Tuk had nicked it and already packed it away, which earned him 2 down-downs and some puzzled looks.

Our Poo Bar award was a show in itself as Wilma called in about 6 Tinmen before giving the award to Lesser Dipshit and our whipping girl Joxymoron. Not bad considering Joxymoron had already had something like 27 down-downs and a couple of beers to boot. And, as it turned out, he wasn't done yet. One tough guy.

Our Raffle Bitch, Figjam, generously passed out 3 tickets for 100 baht instead of 2 which meant people wanting to buy couldn't because he ran out of tickets. GM pulled out one of his 3 tickets and combined it with a 3rd ticket from someone else and got Figjam another 100 baht. Then he did this 2 or 3 more times. What, was Figjam too long on the boat or what! 2,300 baht collected by Figjam and Fungus.

Clit Zipper called in for recognizing his monthly raffle contribution of a free buffet at his restaurant, and again someone rudely pointed out that it's still closed. Minor detail, move on. When GM then pulled out some of the Tinmen shirt stock certain Tinmen started praying not to win. Murkury, following some sort of murmuring, then helped to match winners to shirt sizes. He seemed to pass out a lot of shirts with his own name on them.

Tuk Tuk got called in numerous times for not wearing a Hash shirt of any type, giving some lame excuse about fashion, but even when he earned a shirt and then was given another he still didn't put one on. No problem, give a Tinmen enough beers and he'll catch on, which he did. Joxymoron was so excited over getting one of Murkury's anniversary run shirts that he put it on without opening the buttons and got thoroughly tied up like knot. Having the Whipping Girl wig on at the time only made it more fun for the roaring crowd as he fought to extract himself, which then earned him more down-downs. GM gave Two Stroke a shirt in recognition for all the picture taking he's been doing for our runs and circles noting that with all the down-downs TS had Run #305 should be interesting.

GM wrung the evening to a stop later than normal but few seemed to mind, how could they, they were all pretty well lit up.

Good day, Good run, Good circles, Great Whipping Girl.

OnON,  
Fungus

Follow on note: By noon the next day Lemming had called GM to say his free shirt has holes that he hadn't seen the night before, so could he exchange it? Then Two Stroke called asking for Wilma's phone number because Chicken George had left the second circle in Wilma's truck but left his Tinmen

duffel in Two Stroke's car. Of course inside the bag were CG's house keys, car keys and phone. Maybe CG ended up at Wilma's, we're working on that. Yup, more beer isn't always the best answer, unfortunately we keep forgetting this until afterwards.