



TINMEN

PHUKET

TINMEN RUN #361 & AGPU

05 September 2018

Hares: Murkury & Too Old To Fuck

Tinmen 361 became a historical day for two memorable reasons. First and foremost an 18-month mystery was solved when the long-lost **GRAND POOBA** was finally located--under the refrigerator at the Little Expat in Kathu. Immediately upon this announcement all those who could have had some level of connection with the loss were called in to drink from the horn, starting with Scud who was the last person to actually see it when he cleaned it then leaned it against the GM Shit & Kit bag to drain before incoming GM Dr Fucking Jekyll hauled the bags home. Hmm. Apparently Hangover is the one responsible for finding the **GRAND POOBA**



when he finally opened his eyes after having passed out on the floor in front of the refrigerator!

Second in the list in the of the historical column for the day was that this was our AGPU and as the shirt says: **JAWS Bites the Dust** and goes down in Tinmen history as GM #28 and incoming #29 is Lesser Dipshit. Congratulations incoming GM Lesser Dipshit and great thanks

for a job well done to Jaws.

Our hares Murkury and Too Old To Fuck took a bit of mercy following last Saturday's marathon qualifier giving us only 7 km in trails although the first part of the first leg did bring a few nosebleeds from lung pressure and altitude. The run ended on the back side of Red Mountain golf course with a tremendous view of the greens and a symphony of motorbikes cruising through the edge of the circle. The circle was comprised of 36 men including two virgins, one injecting some astute comments about this kind of fun isn't for everyone. No kidding, it's a Tinmen ya idiot! Outgoing GM jaws ran the circle well into dark before we boarded the bus for a beer-fueled trip to a new restaurant location for us in Kathu where we were served up a great meal followed by a very merry second circle welcoming in our **new GM Lesser Dipshit**.



ON ON GRAND POOBA