



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1940

Saturday 16th December 2023

Hares: Fungus, Masarap, Lucky Lek & Sam Song

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This week's Laager site was at Chalong Dam Reservoir. As you can see from all the red, it was the 'Christmas Run' complete with meat and two veg. It was a great turn out – funny how more Hashers turn up when there's free food! According to Jaws there were 112 and a half of them! It was the perfect spot for a celebration; good views over the dam, boulders to sit on and Santa came and emptied his sacks! (sweets for the children, you filthy-minded people)

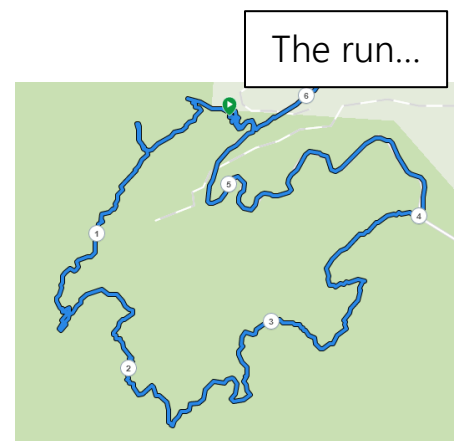


Unfortunately Invisible Man was ill so Butt Plug stepped in as GM for the day. With the help of the Run Master, Repressed one was picked for Hash Whistle (no horn today, or GM vest or hat!). Then the Hares (minus Masarap) gave us our orders. The walkers were warned about a 'zipper exit' to follow, otherwise it would be a very long walk. They asked the runners to make sure the walkers got onto the blue paper – highly unlikely knowing those selfish buggers! We

were also warned about narrow sections that could have us slipping off and rolling down the hill. Runners were also told to look out for orange paper through going people's property. Clear as mud for everyone!



We were hit with our first false moments into the walk (with many others to follow). There was no gentle warm up today for everyone, as we hit hill after hill for half of the trail. And the second part was down, down, down. The walk took 30 minutes and the runners came in not long after that (so there was plenty of time for scoffing before the circle began).



Lucky Lek bellowed, "Announmen":

- Starting from next Saturday, **the Hash will start at 3.30pm** and not 4pm. This will continue for the next two months (so the circle doesn't finish in the dark).
- Pooying - 17th December @East side of Manik Dam.
- Jaws announced that latecomers would be offered the 'premium price' of 100 baht (so get your arses to the registration desk on time!)
- If you're on the Patong bus, you need to pay your own registration fee.
- Lucky Lek brought in the landowner to thank her for today's Laager site. Kop Khun Ka!

See the PH3 website for more details...



Circle highlights/run offences:

As Invisible Man has suspected Covid, he asked Jaws to go and buy a new horn for today (so there would be no cross contamination). Jaws did buy a new horn. Where was it? He'd left it at home! He mimed playing the bugle to which Substandard shouted, "That's one hell of a blow job!"



Today's 'brief' was to wear something red. The GM called in Dick Is The Future and gave him 10 out of 10 for trying. Santa Claus didn't look too impressed though! DITF was supposed to be a virgin Steward today but bottled out of it last night. Get on the ice, you lazy c***t! To make matters worse, the stand-in steward was Jaws! Oh no, not another poetry recital!

Fungus grassed up fellow Hare, Lucky Lek. Why? Fungus was stapling orange paper onto the leaves. When he looked back, the orange was on the ground. Lucky Lek had followed him, cutting the branches down! Why? Apparently LL forgot!



Sweaty Bollox called in his 'friend' Campari because his dogs were getting under his feet. To quote SB, "Here's to the fucking dogs again of Campari's. Good job he's going!"

Fungus called in Ice Arse, Substandard and Not Long Enough to say, "Merry Christmas to the 3 'Daves' Of Christmas!" Do you get it?



The GM called in Joxymoron and Goody Goody Moron for going all out on the red Christmas theme. Well done all four of you! (look closely at the photo).

J.C. wanted to set out early to 'lead the pack' for a while but wasn't impressed with Fungus's instructions. J.C. got caught up on a false and got lost for a while. He was also told to look out for a house with a Thai flag outside. J.C. saw 5 houses with flags outside. Fungus, how do you plead?



Manneken Pis heard Bobagog You Twat ask Wilma (today's caterer) "What are these potatoes made of?" Answers on a postcard! When you thought, things couldn't get any worse, BYT told Repressed One, "I don't like potatoes, I only like chips."

Top Off invited Accident in for being Jaws's number one fan. Despite not understanding a word, he was laughing more than anybody else in the circle!



Wilma called in this motley crew in to tell a joke each. Strangely, Top Off didn't have anything to say for himself! The Blue Harlot came up with some 'blue' puns. Repressed One gate-crashed the group with an unrepeatable gag about lady bits. Manneken Pis say he couldn't top that, so Down Down and off they went.

Two Hash namings today. Thumb In The Bum started the ball rolling with a couple of ideas but credit to Doesn't Touch The Sides for coming up with Spunk On Duncan (Fish) and Miner Abuser (Luke). Welcome to the Hash!



Returners - We don't care where you've been but you're True Blue!



A couple of virgins - Why where they born so beautiful? Why where they born at all?



Departers - Fuck of You C***s Sweaty Bolloxs is off to Bahrain. Campari is off to Japan - big cheer from the crowd!



Steward Spot:

Here Jaws was doing the 'de, de, de, de, de, de, de, dah' Dambuster song in honour of it being run 1940. This was followed by the song, "I don't want to join the army..." Bobagob You Twat came to help out. Good try but they couldn't remember all the words! He gave us a quick cheesy poem and then told some belting one-liners (although it took some people a few minutes to get them!)



Was there Hash Shit today? The GM shouted, "Let's hear it for Hash Shit," followed by silence. Everyone agreed it was a Good Run!

--Circle Closed--

ON ON

Takes It All In

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