



SCRIBE REPORT RUN #1948

Saturday 10th February 2024

Hares: Dr. Fucking Jekyll, Murkury & J.C.

phuket-hhh.com

This week's Laager site was in Ban Lipon - Under The Pylons 🎵 We'll be having some fun, Under The Pylons, People walking above.



Anyway, it was a toasty hot day in the middle of a rubber tree plantation. There was a rare sighting of the 3 veteran Hares together. The GM called Ice Arse over for the horn and he attempted to pass it onto someone else – nice try! With very brief instructions given, we were pointed in the right direction. The run/walk had a bit of elevation at first but then turned into nice flat terrain. Some runners said it was 'boring'. Hares for next week, take note – a few more obstacles and death traps please!



Back at the circle, B.C. stood in for Murkury, as he had to do his normal disappearing act.



The Hares were thanked and Ice Arse was invited in to appraise his Horn (skills). The GM reckoned he'd done a good job despite a wee bit of premature tossing (of pink paper). He did come back in with a very pink hand, demonstrating that he had done a lot of tossing (of pink paper). It was a fairly quiet circle – maybe a lot of the 'gobs' were absent or drifted away early. More audience participation is needed next week – Hashers are supposed to be quiet!

The Coroner was invited in to shout, "Announmen"

- Iron Pussy Tuesday 13th February @Kathu (More details on the PH3 website)

A couple of Virgins being 'deflowered'...



Happy birthday to Why Not Me? (Kindly pushed into the circle by Wilma!

And what a lot of returners...
Who are you and where've you been? 10 minutes later...



Circle highlights/run offences:



Butt Swallower warmed up the ice for talking out of turn. It's a funny coincidence why most Hashers who are iced for talking are usually stood next to Tootsie! Later, Jiggly Jugs, declared BS was in the new Top Gear movie (a dead ringer for Goose's son).

"What's your problem?" Too Old To Fuck wanted to know when B.C. called him up. The problem was TOTF face-planted (twice apparently). I was behind him for one of these 'Down Downs' and there were no tripping hazards!



Paper was expecting Wilma to offer a Chinese New Year buffet, so she brought loads of plastic bags for leftovers. There was no food but she did spot loads of cow dung, which she bagged up and put in J.C.'s car (not her own!) It all sounds like bullshit to me...

The GM kept Paper there as she had been dishing out cups of beer to the 'Thai Connection' while saying, "Free beer, free beer, J.C. pay!"



B.C. recently named Flexy Jerkov (excuse spelling). B.C. based this on a Russian professor called Fleshy Jerkov in an adult-themed film entitled, Flesh Gordon...

Hash Christenings for Dick Pill, Pretty Flat and Come Together.



Near the end of the circle, it was noticed that Tequila Slapper was missing. Butt Cycle jumped on his scooter and went off to rescue her. She had a nasty case of cramp. Here's to the returners!

Say hello to the new Impedimenta; Wilma, Bimbo and Limbo.



Last week's steward, Flying Dickhead, complained about how small the 'Down Downs' were these days so Keyhole doubled him up.

Steward Spot:

Flubber had a few 'interesting' anecdotes about the Hash and the Tinmen. He acknowledged Chinese New Year by inviting in the red t-shirt-wearing Hashers (of which there were just a few). Keyhole took over with a few rib-tickers about older ladies, a couple of salty sea men and an old man with wet slippers.



T-shirts:

Virgin Hare for Crock O'Shit



...and 50 Runs too!



100 Runs for Joxymoron

I don't know if we were running over time or no-one could be arsed but there was no 'Hair's song'. Anal Blader took on the Run Master's role and politely enquired whether it was a 'Good Run'. Everyone shouted Good Run except for 1 shout of Hashit from...



--Circle Closed--

ON ON
Takes It All In

[click here for more pics](#)