



SCRIBE REPORT RUN 1939

Saturday 9th December 2023

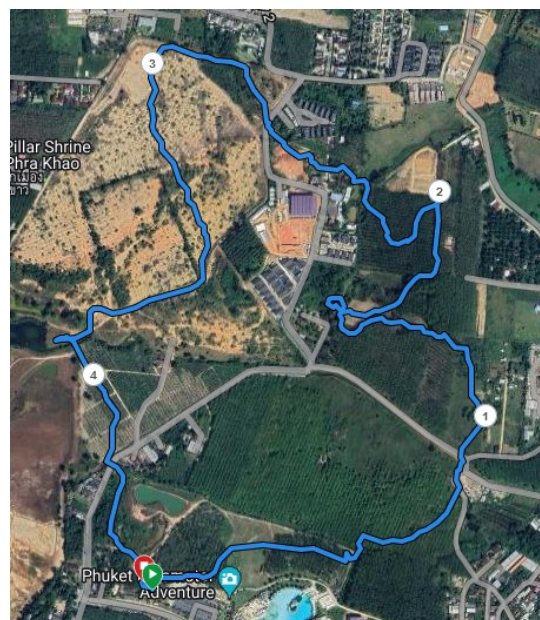
Hares: Swollen Colon, Na Hee Man and
B.A.

Blue Tree Resort Cherng Talay

This week's Laager was at the Blue Tree resort in sunny Cherng Talay.

The Laager site was the complete antithesis of last week's site. Large wide open space, plenty of parking, not a thoroughfare for unwanted traffic. Perhaps the only fly in the 'ointment' was a nasty rumour going round that we didn't actually have permission to be there. This was reinforced by a visitation by 'security'. Eventually the lead hare 'Swollen Colon' did turn up and assured us it wasn't a problem, had been agreed weeks ago with senior management etc etc. He did wander off to speak with people and by the time we were due to start all had been sorted

Hares were called in to explain the run. At one juncture 'Swollen Colon' was the only known hare but this had now grown (swelled) to include **Na Hee Man** and **B.A.** The honour of Hash Horn went to **Hi So Bitch** who carefully held the 'yet again' repaired horn and showed what a good blower she was. Hares explained we would all be running/walking on multicolour and the walkers would at some point cut to blue paper. Estimate of time by **SC** is it took 2 hours to lay so should be an hours run. His parting shot was that he would see us all at the 'mud pit'. Being that the terrain looked fairly flat other than a hillock the size of a



'bee sting' tit I opted to do the run. So off we set walkers and runners together and after the first half km or so it was becoming quite difficult to find paper which had the effect of bringing everybody together again with the added effect of people walking/running in all sorts of directions trying to find the trail. When on on was finally called we seemed to back track and criss cross the trail we had come out on and by km 2 we were a very tight knit group going at a snail's pace till we finally broke cover and got onto a track leading to a very flat desert area. The pace by this time had picked up but it did appear that the elusive walkers trail had not materialised and everybody was still in contention to 'win the race'. I then did a little short cut to avoid going up the 'big' hill and by the time we got to km 4 the front runners had already gone round a lake and were coming back towards us so I with others took the opportunity to join them with fine tactical short cutting. We were then presented with a 2-3 metre deep drainage trench and unknown water depth that there was no choice but to jump across. Some leapt across

When on on was finally called we seemed to back track and criss cross the trail we had come out on and by km 2 we were a very tight knit group going at a snail's pace till we finally broke cover and got onto a track leading to a very flat desert area. The pace by this time had picked up but it did appear that the elusive walkers trail had not materialised and everybody was still in contention to 'win the race'. I then did a little short cut to avoid going up the 'big' hill and by the time we got to km 4 the front runners had already gone round a lake and were coming back towards us so I with others took the opportunity to join them with fine tactical short cutting. We were then presented with a 2-3 metre deep drainage trench and unknown water depth that there was no choice but to jump across. Some leapt across



with apparent ease – others less so me coming into the latter group. My fellow Scribe **Takes It All In** did a gazelle impression just to show me how easy it was and cajoled me to do the same. After throwing my stick and water bottle at her I took the leap of faith and of course once done realised what a piece of piss it was. Also with all our fucking around we were fortunate to see that there was another obstacle to negotiate – the mud pit of which a few before us were firmly stuck in the mud upto their knees and had **Swollen Colon** sitting and laughing on his pickup watching all this unfold. We took a small detour to the left to avoid the mud followed by a gentle jog back to the Laager site. We were in just under the hour and recorded a distance of 4.4km and massive total ascent of 52m but also total descent of 57m so perhaps I fell in the ditch after all.

The Circle

Hares called in by **GM** for a beer and a thank you. **Hi So Bitch** also called in as this week's Hash Horn – some comments about pink paper and how **HSB** has to teach **Mannekin Pis** how to handle his horn.

Fungus came in to say that after two weeks of having to repair the horn he stated a warning that the blowing end of the horn is a similar size to an arsehole and that's where it will end up for the next person who breaks it.



Lucky Lek was called in for **Annoumen**. Deputised by **Jaws** who took three attempts to say **Annoumen** which he eventually got correct.

Hash Committee Meeting at Shakers still on Monday 11th December. **Wilma** confirmed Bike Hash on 10th December. **Iron Pussy** in Kamala on 13th December – see web site for details. At next weeks Red Run food will be provided by Wilma and will be paid for by the Hash. GM came into say that the Hash bus was quite successful last week with 17 riders however this week there were only 7. **See link in red below** for times and locations for pickup. Support it or you will lose it!! **Hardworking scribes (Take It All In and Sweaty Bollox)** called in for a thank you beer and to make sure they put the bus link in the report. **Sweaty** also requested a show of hands for any budding scribes. As ever Hashers were too shy show their support – dates will be put in the report when cover might be needed.

One Birthday Boy this week - **Bill The Dick** - 90 years young.

Returners and Leavers came in for a drink. **Keyhole** put on the ice.

Virgins called in for their special ceremony – four this week and all present and correct for a good dousing.



Lots of run offences led by **Up The Back, JC, Camapri, Maneking Pis, B.Ab, Dick Is The Future, Not Long Enough, Tequila Slapper** etc. to name a few. Subject matter was the mud, pushing people in ditches, overlong falsies, capsizing a three wheeled scooter, Registrar one letter inertia, lost bag, new shoes, suspect public relations etc.

Jessica was this week's Steward – ably supported by **Flying Dickhead** as her beer bitch. A good selection of jokes but what was most notable was the quiet and attentive audience – she had everybody spellbound – well almost – what can you expect from the Hash. I think they were all afraid of her.

I'll replicate a couple:

Old man goes into a bar – meets a guy who says he has a South American Blow Job Toad. Old man says can he try it. The guy says yes. The old man comes back 20 minutes later and says it's fantastic. Asks the guy if he can buy it – He says sure and puts the toad in a cardboard box. Old man takes it home and the wife says what that? He tells her and she asks what he is going to do with it. Old man says you can teach it to cook and then you can fuck off.



Second joke concerns her brother Jason. She asked him how many women he had been with. He says only his wife but they did break up for a while. Jessica asked if he fucked anybody else – he says a pair of twins. How did you tell them apart she asks? Well one had painted toe nails and the other had a dick!! I think Jessica has earned herself a guaranteed return gig. Well done **Jessica!!**

Not Long Enough led the proceedings for the **Hashit** and despite the shaky start, suspect mud, wayward paper, hares on the run etc it was declared a Good Run ! No Hashit was awarded.

GM announced the Circle was closed.

On On!

Sweaty Bollox

www.phuket-hhh.com

Saturday Hash Ride Sharing Link:

[Click here to go to PH3 homepage](#)

Then click 'Ride Sharing' at top right

DATE	HASH	RUN #	HARES	LOCATION	SCRIBE / FLASH / VIDEO / TRACK
11 Dec 2023	PH3			Shaker's Restaurant in Nai Ham	
10 Dec 2023	Bike	226		Mai Khao Beach	

[Click here for more photos...](#)