

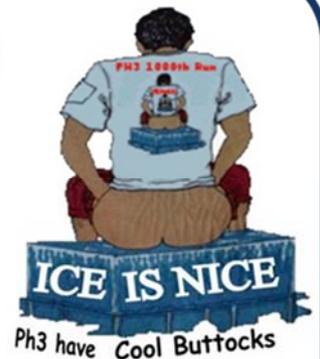


PH3 Weekly Hash Sheet

Since 1984

Miles and Miles In The Land Of Smiles

Respecting the laws of Thailand and the dignity of the people



Scribe Report 1637 – July 20th 2015

Next Run 1638 – July 27th 2015
The Aussie Run

62 Hashers this week!

Hares: Sir Free Willy and Lady Flipper

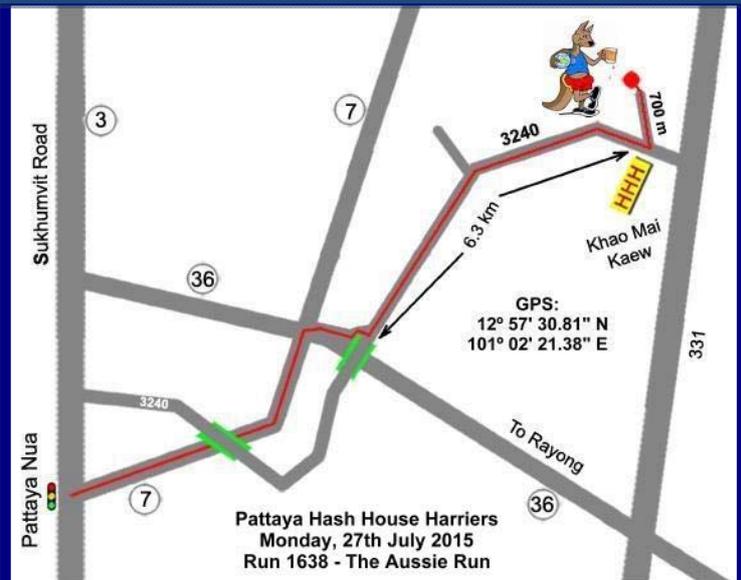
Scribe by: *Gangreen*

You really have to be an optimist to volunteer to Hare any type of Hash run during this time of year with the annual monsoons rains always on the horizon. But our FREE WILLY always looks on the sunny side of life and since it happened to coincide with his 30th Year Wedding Anniversary. He figured it would be a lot cheaper to buy his fellow hashers a bunch of drinks than take FLIPPER out for a fancy dinner and a trip to the gold shop. Just imagine a Thai marriage lasting 30 years...geez that just has to almost as long as all of Karamba's marriages put together. How many marriages on Soi 6 don't even last 30 minutes (names deleted by Hash Webmaster).

But I digress as your humble Scribe is wont to do. But as we all know, *digression is the better part of volume.....*(note to self: never Scribe when pissed) But dark, cloudy skies weren't my only concern this fine Pattaya Hash House Harriers day. Just getting to the pickup point can be a very worrisome problem for a lot of my fellow Hashers as well....and me (Gangreen) included. So please allow me to open up my heart and tell you about my experience just getting to the Baht Buses...*and dear Lord, please have pity on me or at least buy me a drink.....*

I have never felt so alone and frightened. I was starting to feel that each excruciating, soul-stripping step could very well be my last. *There were times when I told myself that I had gone mad, that I was dead and this was some form of hell.* In waves of panic I felt I was being punished for my sins. I prayed for forgiveness, despaired, then prayed some again. But slowly, inch by painful inch, step by tortuous step, I had finally made the too long walk up Soi. Chaiyapoon to #3 Road and could see salvation in the form of the **Buffalo Bar** in sight. I knew once I made it to the **Buffalo Bar**, everything would finally be alright and I wouldn't have to walk anywhere any more. And that brothers and sisters is what happened. *Praise to the Grand Master for leading me beside the still Toyota!!!!*

As I emerged from my barren, desolate, fog shrouded wasteland, I was pleasantly surprised to see so many fellow Hashers*that was until I saw all the Aussies who showed up.....*but this scribe report is about all the positive things that happened with our Run #1637. But apparently these Aussie blokes are necessary as they



A-Site Mis-Directions:

From Pattaya Klang, head North and take the flyover to Hwy 7. After about 9 km, exit Hwy 7 at Hwy 36 towards Rayong. Keep left on the entry ramp and do not join Hwy 36 but after 1.2 km turn left onto the 3240 heading towards Khao Mai Kaew. Continue on the 3240 for 6.3 km and turn left (HHH) just past a row of shop houses. Follow the road all the way up the hill for 700 meters to the A-Site.

have something called the "Annual Aussie Run" which is to be held next Monday. *Like the uncle every family doesn't want to talk about, these Aussies descend upon Pattaya* and have their way with us by offering us lots of free food, free drinks and a raffle whose proceeds go to some kind of charity....*not the sick buffalo kind. It almost makes them tolerable.*

For some reason my notes regarding this particular run #1637 seem to rather abbreviated which may be part of the reason for all of the above crapola.

But here is something more important: **Lost !**

I set my camouflage bag down at the 'A' Site and now I can't find it. *Either I can't see it or an animal hid it from me.* I need a set of fresh eyes. Meet me here at the 'A' Site at 4pm tomorrow Bring your eyeglasses and unsalted peanuts.... The lost camouflage bag may not seem important to you, but it probably did contain my scribe notes taken during *this too abbreviated circle* as I can't find them anywhere. *I can only*

Pattaya Hash House Harriers – About Us

--- PICKUP POINT ---

Buffalo Bar – Pattaya 3rd Road near Soi Lengke

Every Monday at 3:15.

The Bus leaves at 3:30 promptly.

Run Prices: Male 350B, Female 150B, Children 50B

Future Hares, call Hare Raiser Sir Free Willy, 09 90 124 393

Run#	Date	Hares	On On
1638	July 27	The Aussie Run	5 Star Bar
1639	Aug 3	Dog Licks Its Dick & Sir Spag	Boom GH
1640*	Aug 10	ANFI and Wank-King's Wanker	Jameson's
1641*	Aug 17	VV and friends	Nicky's

If you want to be a hare but not sure how, contact **Hare Raiser** and we can help

Hashers Present Previous Week – 40

170 ABSOLUTELY NO FUCKING IDEA; 14 BAHT BUS GESTAPO; 516 BALL RINGER; 36 BANANAS; 327 BELL END; 65 BEN 10; 32 BIGGUS DICKUS; 36 BURL IVES; 19 DEL BOY; 214 DOG LICKS ITS DICK; 1316 EMPEROR AIRHEAD; 550 G.I. JOE; 207 GANGREEN; 698 GENERAL KIDNEY WIPER; 27 HAWKEYE; 178 KILL BENNY; 612 LADY FLIPPER; 256 LIBERACE; 94 LINEAR ACCELERATOR; 50 LOST CAUSE; 31 MASTER CHEF; 95 MENSTRUAL DISORDER; 115 MENTAL DISORDER; 35 MISUSE ME; 664 MRS. HEAD; 104 NECROPHILIA NIGHT RIDER; 292 PELER; 42 PISSED AS A RAT; 74 PUSSY FUCKER; 101 SCOOBIE DOO; 184 SEAL SUCKER; 182 SHEIK MEME; 30 SHIT ON MY SHIRT; 632 SIR FREE WILLY; 632 SIR REALLY SADISTIC BASTARD; 800 SIR SPAGHETTI HEAD; 26 SLIPPERY SAM; 367 SQUEEZE MY TUBE; 335 STINKY SLOPPY SECONDS; 238 WANK-KING'S WANKER

Returners – 19

208 1/4 POUNDER WITH CHEESE; 181 BEVERLY HILLS PINK COCK; 31 CAPTAIN KANGAROO; 243 CRACK MY COCCYX; 24 GOLDEN RIVET; 139 HONEY BUNNY; 134 KIDNEY BEAN; 9 LADY SNAKE; 368 LONE WOLF; 1069 LORD CHICKEN FUCKER; 37 NA HEE MAN; 17 NO KNICKERS; 57 PISS POORER; 157 RUBBER DICK; 102 RUNNING BARE; 52 SCRAPPY DOO; 602 SIR ARSE-A-HOLIC; 20 STRAWBERRY FLAVOURED CONDOM; 52 TESTICLES

Visitors (PH3 Total Runs) – 2

5 TIN-TIN - Hong Kong Hash, HK, China

6 CRAFTY DOG WITH MUSTARD - San Diego Hash, USA

Virgins – 1

Jim Bahr

Leavers - 3

PISSED AS A RAT; PUSSY FUCKER; SLIPPERY SAM

Anniversaries - 6

SIR SPAGHETTI HEAD was congratulated on completing his 800th Run.

G.I. JOE was congratulated on completing his 550th Run, Or he would have been if the GM hadn't called the game on account of rain!

SCOOBIE DOO was awarded her 100th Run T-Shirt.

SCRAPPY DOO was awarded her 50th Run Muq.

SIR ARSE-A-HOLIC was awarded his 600th Run T-Shirt.

LOST CAUSE was congratulated on completing her 50th Run.

give myself so many body searches looking for those all important notes before even I start to feel violated. So, it is with that I give you what probably happened during this great run #1637.

- 16.15 – Arrived at A Site
- 16.58 – First circle started with utmost respect for GM & Hares
- 17.00 – 17.10 Rounding up the usual suspects: visitors, new shoes...
- 17.20 – Hares give instructions about the run
- 17.25 – Run commences and things happen that I know nothing about

And you know the usual until the **Grand Master** calls the circle to get drunk and complete the circle before the rain starts.....*give the people what they want!!!*

The Raffle being won by the **GENERAL KIDNEY WIPER** family and other ladies.

Our very own **EMPEROR AIRHEAD** took the circle and basically did the *'Readers Digest* version of being a **RA**. Like most of his romantic experiences, *it was a quick in and out* with his welcoming the virgins, and anything else that didn't require more than about 2 minutes before the rains came...or so he says....as usual, mighty satisfying for him but not for anyone else.

To expedite matters, it was time for the Hares to sing us a song.....*which turned into some kind of fiasco as for once FREE WILLY was speechless.* As this had never happened before, there was an eerily hush amongst what was left of the circle only to...to...*it is really too weird to describe with my limited vocabulary.* You just had to be there to feel the *'shock and awe'* of the moment.

Many, many people had their *Run Anniversary Awards* handed out tonight....once I find my camoufloge bag with the list of you people I will mention you in some future scribe report....*congratulations and well deserved!!!!*

It was a dark and stormy night. *Suddenly, a shot rang out! A door slammed. The maid screamed suddenly.....*and then we boarded the baht buses before the rains came to begin the bullshit laden trip home...*probably the closest thing to having fun in Pattaya.*

Another terrific day sponsored by **FREE WILLY** and **FLIPPER**. Looking forward to next year's run. Probably one of the few times the Pattaya Hash actually runs on the beach. *Thanks for all your effort.*

Ladies and gentlemen: *"The story you have read about is true. Only the names have been changed to protect the innocent."*

Without regrets, your scribe

On-On ! Gangreen

Next Week's Scribe is Sir Free Willy

**Respecting the laws of Thailand
And the dignity of the people.**



Keep it Green – Bring your TRASH back to A-site