



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 1701 – October 10th 2016
Sir MC Birthday Run

Next Run 1703 – October 24th 2016
A-SITE EDITION

94 Hashers this week!

Hares: Mental and Menstrual Disorder, Sir MC

Scribe by: Gasbag

Oh my, it's Wednesday so I'd better get this started. Being press-ganged to be **Scribe** is ridiculous and being a visiting hasher I shouldn't be given such onerous tasks.

Previously they made me sit on ice OFTEN and *sit in some kind of pig trough full of freezing cold water* OFTEN, clear up the circle site and next time I'll probably be put on toilet duties.

It's a good thing I'm not feeling negative because otherwise I'd just continue grumbling which everyone knows is not part of my character. Who is this **FREE WILLY** who gave me this job? Surely he should be renamed **WEEPING WILLY**, which is what he seems to want to do if I refuse to buy one of his **Raffle** tickets.

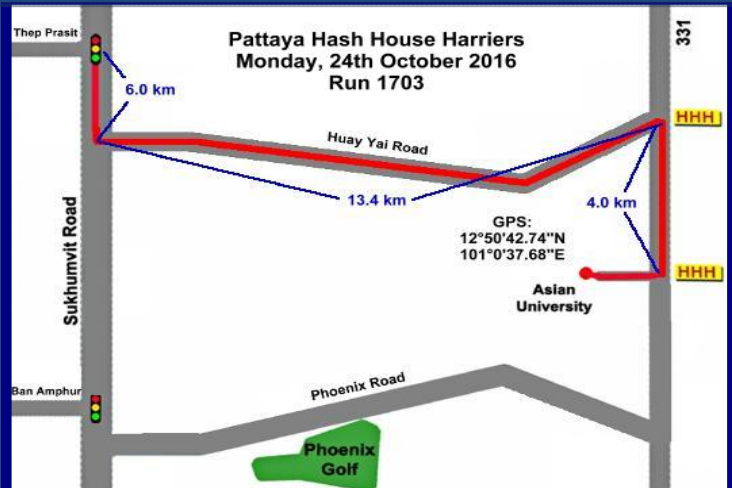
Incidentally, and I can say this without fear of being put there next week due to my absence for the next couple of months by which time you will all surely have forgotten this missive, that *the pig trough is so much more comfortable and relaxing than that giant ice cube*.

So to the run, this time at **Monastery Hill**, very peaceful (apart from us lot) and bucolic. Not even so much as the tinkle of a bell was heard from the hill, so I guess the monks must have been sleeping off their satorial (*no, I don't mean well-dressed*, it's a Buddhist word) extravaganzas. For the rest of us, sinners everyone of us, it was more karmic suffering. Not quite 600 of us riding into the valley of death although we comprised a reasonably sized herd at 94.

Strange really, my experience of these runs. In a cloud of dust the crazed runners disappear and the laggards slowly drift back behind me. *I never see those crazed (mad, insane and deluded) runners again until it's all over*, but it's a source of constant bemusement to find those people I've left far in arrears suddenly reappearing up ahead of me. Sometimes this happens two or three times. I can only think some of them previously nipped into the monastery, especially the slackard **ROBBING BASTARD**, and learned some flying yogic skills.

And things were apparently made even more perplexing this week as **MENTAL DISORDER** held the walkers back and then told them there was no walk and that they should follow the already disappeared runners. Surely he got this the wrong way round?

Anyway we went round and round many fields like a revolving Buddhist prayer wheel, although I don't know if any of us earned any merit apart from surviving to do it all over again another week.



A-Site Mis-Directions:

From Soi Thep Prasit, drive 6.0 km South on Sukhumvit Road. At the lights turn left onto Wat Huay Yai Road. Follow for 13.4 km to the T-junction at Hwy 331. Turn right and continue for 4.0 km along the 331 and turn right into the entrance to Asian University. Before reaching the security gate park on either side of the road. A-Site is situated just outside the gates on a small patch of lawn.

Our spiritual work done for the week it was time to fill our bellies. **REAR GUNNER** provided the feast, some sort of spiritually uplifting convict's gruel (was it *pea soup and a crust of bread?*) which is apparently '*haute cuisine*' in **Australia**. Next time guys and girls, you can look forward to trying vegemite sandwiches. A good effort actually, and far better than when it's **SEAL SUCKER**'s turn at which time *rear end of lamb* will probably be '*table d'hote*'.

MENTAL DISORDER gathered the circle around in his authentic sheep auctioneer's manner. First up **LOVE BOAT** (shouldn't this be **LOVE BITE?**) thanked all for saving the beer can tops which are useful in making prosthetics at a local hospital. Well done everybody, lots of good karma.

JACKAL was first in the bucket, a reward for falling while crossing a ditch earlier.. I wonder what a punishment would be.

POCKET SOCKET and **SQUEEZE MY TUBE** were put on ice for picking vegetables although the only vegetable **SQUEEZE MY TUBE** picked was **GI JOE**. **FREE WILLY**'s **Raffle** began, always the best part of the night for **THE WIZARD** who wins something every time to bring home to his partner as a useful alibi for his debauchery.

Pattaya Hash House Harriers – About Us

--- PICKUP POINT ---

Buffalo Bar – Pattaya 3rd Road near Soi Lengke
Every Monday at 3:00. Last Bus leaves at 3:30 promptly.

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

Please visit our web site www.pattayah3.com

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

Run#	Date	Hares	On On
1703	Oct 24	Peler, Love Boa, D.Scorpion, Camel Humper	Nicky's
1704*	Oct 31	Halloween Run	TQ's
1705	Nov 7	Golden Rivet, Lost Cause, M&M Disorders	Boom GH

If you want to be a hare but not sure how, contact **Hare Raiser** and we can help you partner with an experienced hare. Enjoy a great part of hashing – Hare a run!
* Map needed

Hashers Present Previous Week – 66

12 Paal Espen Antonsen; 2 Maikel Bender; 4 Joep Janssen; 7 Lode Stockmans; 2 Tonny Van Dermost; 18 ARSE VAN HOLE; 290 ARSE-HOLEO; 57 BAHT BUS GESTAPO; 576 BALL RINGER; 359 BELL END; 97 BEN 10; 17 BOW TIE; 85 BURL IVES; 223 CHEAP NORGY CUNT; 49 CHEESE DICK; 128 COO COO COP; 85 CRAPPER; 143 CROCODILE; 66 DEL BOY; 298 DOESN'T TOUCH THE SIDES; 1371 EMPEROR AIRHEAD; 609 G.I. JOE; 267 GANGREEN; 9 GASBAG; 743 GENERAL KIDNEY WIPER; 74 GOLDEN RIVET; 11 HARBOR WHORE; 183 JACKAL; 673 LADY FLIPPER; 46 LADY SNAKE; 316 LIBERACE; 410 LONE WOLF; 106 LOST CAUSE; 49 LOVE BOAT; 182 MARATHON MAN; 66 MASTER CHEF; 136 MENSTRUAL DISORDER; 159 MENTAL DISORDER; 83 MISS USE ME; 55 MR CHEAP; 723 MRS. HEAD; 335 PELER; 159 PINKABOO; 49 POCKET SOCKET; 17 RAT VON KIEL; 248 REAR GUNNER; 211 ROBBING BASTARD; 148 RUNNING BARE; 41 SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE; 217 SEAL SUCKER; 65 SHIT ON MY SHIRT; 665 SIR ARSE-A-HOLIC; 695 SIR FREE WILLY; 696 SIR REALLY SADISTIC BASTARD; 859 SIR SPAGHETTI HEAD; 418 SQUEEZE MY TUBE; 181 STEPTOE; 391 STINKY SLOPPY SECONDS; 218 STUPID KRAUT KUNT; 33 TELLY TUBBY; 15 THE WIZARD; 201 TURD BURGLAR; 177 TWO TIME; 26 UNSTABLE LOAD; 788 VIETNAMESE VIOLATOR; 301 WANK-KING'S WANKER

Returners – 18

3 Kuwandee Dinessen; 3 Supatra Thuekratok; 196 BEVERLY HILLS PINK COCK; 198 BILLION SUCKER; 47 BULLTRACK; 17 CROW FUCKER; 159 GREYHOUND; 152 HONEY BEAR; 311 KARAMBA; 108 PAPRIKA SMILEY; 122 POCAHONTAS; 66 PRINCESS BUM BOY; 192 RUBBER DICK; 19 RUNNING DEER; 575 SIR MC; 39 SUGAR DADDY; 492 TADPOLE; 142 TINY ANAL TORPEDO

Visitors (PH3 Total Runs) – 3

2 Yves Muller - Pattaya Full Moon H3, Thailand

1 Ailene Muncada - Unknown Hash

4 CHIN CHIN - Puerto Galera Hash, Philippines

Virgins – 7

Chris Hogan; Jurgen Johanssen; Jasmin Modam; Wararut Panjumrun; Duanpen Tonpookhew; Jerry Weitz; Rod Williamsont

Birthdays – 1

Happv Birthdav SIR MC - 11 October

Followed by donations of bottles of wine distributed by **SIR MC** for finding the green overhead ribbons. All of these were collected by the front runners who forgot to share them with this week's fresh virgins. The four bottle winners were put on ice but five showed up because at the mention of wine **SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE** had got over excited. *For this she was justly and promptly dispatched into the bucket.*

ARSE-HOLEO's new girlfriend (there seems to be a different one every week) felt compassion (another Buddhist) and tried to rescue **SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE**.

EMPEROR AIRHEAD bemoaned the fact that a whip round for **SIR MC** (miserable cunt)'s birthday had only yielded 7 baht. But the day was saved by the ever reliable and thoughtful **POCKET SOCKET** and **MENSTRUAL DISORDER** who prepared a special cake for him on the spot with plenty of flour and egg, chocolate and a sprinkle of salt – all over his head. Improved his look, I must say but it could have done with some baking.

Next up was a game of musical laps. **SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE** was very enthusiastic seeming to think think that the prize was a man and none of the enticing female opposition stood a chance. Poor **SIR MC**.

Countless more icings ensued including one for all military. *Special forces and not special needs*, apparently. I failed to follow all this jolly fun thanks to the bellowing of **WANK-KING'S WANKER** who always seems to get excited after a sip of beer. We were led into a splendid song by **STEPTOE** – altogether now, *'These Foolish Things Remind Me of...Beer'*.

Just when things were drawing to a peaceful close **LONE WOLF** put people seated onto the ice including yours truly, although how I'm meant to record this standing up beats me. Does this man have any friends and is that why **LONE** is his first name? He appears not to have a sense of humour unless he thinks being a bullying bastard is entertaining for us all.

This week as I've seen before, he seemed to take great sadistic delight in making the virgins sit on ice for a long, long time. Gentlemen and ladies, do any of you understand that this doesn't often work out, especially for first-time pretty Thai ladies (they always should be welcomed and treated in a friendly respectful manner as befitting gentlemen hashers). After this treatment they always never turn up again, which is sad because *I much prefer being surrounded by pretty ladies than ugly men.*

Seriously committee, talk about this among yourselves and tell him to tone it down. Preferably give him a dose of his own medicine and put him in the pig trough for half an hour at a go for two or three times a night until he understands what really is funny.

Anyway, time for me to draw to a close. I'm told that being **Scribe** entitles me to a free run next week but since I won't be here (off to my **Mother Hash**) I fully expect that I'll get one on my return in December.

Thanks for being so welcoming. It's been a pleasure running, drinking and getting to know you all. *May the Hash go ON and ON.*

On-On ! Gasbag

Next Week's Scribe is to be announced

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



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