



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 – Run 1800 – September 3rd 2018
The Veterans Run - 2018
A-SITE EDITION

Next Run 1802 – September 17th 2018
VV Sausage BBQ Run
Hares: VV and Two Time

71 Hashers this week!

Hares: General Kidney Wiper, Sir Spag and Mrs Head

Scribe by: The Wizard

The Veterans' Day run was established some time ago by the PH3 to honour and commemorate those hashers who had passed on in the previous year and was previously marked by a minutes silence, a down down before the run and a display of photos of those who were no longer with us. These days the traditions that are maintained are a free run for all the hashers who have completed at least 26 runs in the period between Veterans Runs along with a free memento, in this year's case a pair of hashing socks (especially imported from the Philippines).

And so it came to pass that a slightly larger gathering than previous weeks (the lure of freebies and VV's barbecued sausage) found themselves on a familiar A site just on the other side of the 331 by the entrance to what we know now is a BMX stadium, which incidentally has a perimeter wall greater in length than that at Windsor Castle. A tarmac surface was well appreciated by those amongst us who dislike mud and on cue, the GM called order for the first circle. Due deference was given to all the formalities which included the drinking of beer from a shoe by the young lady accompanying THE COUNT and without any further fuss we were off on the run.

Considering the experience and status of the 2 hares for this prestigious occasion we were expecting a well laid but challenging run and we were not disappointed. 8 checks, 8 back checks and a couple of FT's kept the pack together for much of the run, especially so when the walkers arrived on one side of a rubber tree plantation just as the runners were solving a check on the other side. There was much confusion for several minutes until it was established that the walkers had been off paper for a while and were heading out on what was the way in for the runners. Normal service was resumed and back at the A site runners seemed to have done around 8 km whilst some of the lemmings, I mean walkers, had done up towards 7 km (you need to follow paper, not the man in front of you!)

The GM declared the barbecue ready and invited us all to form an orderly queue to obtain our sausage in a roll, and miraculously the GM found himself at the head of this queue but was unable to operate the ketchup bottle without having seen anyone else use it so caused the first delay of the process. Anyway, there was plenty of food, affording everyone the opportunity for seconds and SEAL SUCKER who was wearing the majority of his first serving on his nice, previously white, shirt was off like a rocket (in direct contrast to his loitering at all the checks earlier in the day). Thanks to VV and ZENERGY (and no doubt TWO TIME) for doing all the hard work to ensure we were all well fed again.

Due to the BBQ the second circle was a little late in commencing and just as the GM was clearing his throat to tell us what a great something or other was he was handed a mobile phone which had been left unattended on the beer truck. Never one to miss a trick, his first thought was to go through the phone to see if there were any incriminating photos he would be able to use in the future - thankfully the owner of the phone stepped up to retrieve it before any lasting damage could be done. HARBOUR WHORE was the owner but he avoided any penalty for Hash Trash as he claimed he was collecting and opening a can of beer for the seated SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE who also had her left arm in a sling, the result of a fall on a run a couple of weeks ago.

Back to the normal routine and the hares were iced, SIR SPAGHETTI HEAD providing the comedy as he nearly fell off the ice just as he was putting his ancient backside onto the block, opinions gathered about the run were all positive and thus the hares congratulated on a job well done.

SIR FREE WILLY took centre stage, advised us that the hare line for November had opened and there were 2 spots to fill (2 special runs already booked). Then



A-Site Mis-Directions:

From Soi Thep Prasit travel South on Sukhumvit for 1.6 km to Soi Paradise Villa and turn left. Continue 5.1 km to the T-junction (HHH) at the end near the two Wats. Turn right and follow for 1.6 km to Soi Joe Otter (Soi 29 - HHH), turn left and continue for 1.4 km passing under the new flyover. Make a right turn (HHH) into what will be the on ramp to the new highway and follow for 200m and turn left (HHH). Follow for 700m and pass under the new highway and the A-Site will be on the other side.

straight into the Raffle, offering 9 chances to win various goodies including biscuits, booze chocolates but no sex toys. The winners all lined up for their photos, some more excitedly than others (LOST CAUSE - but she did win 2 prizes) and like a magician SFW whisked the table away and the GM was back as the ring master.

First up to the ice were LONE WOLF, PHANTOM, ARSE VAN HOLE and UNSTABLE LOAD who had, allegedly, used the pretext of a hash meeting to go out and do whatever boys do in Pattaya, this being discovered when the wife of AVH bumped into the GM and MENSTRUAL DISORDER on their daily cruise of the back streets of Jomtien, and enquired as to why they weren't at the meeting. We can only imagine MENTAL (poker face) DISORDER's reaction to this unexpected question.....

Next up were a crowd of Belgians (or Belgians for our Antipodean brothers) who were quizzed about their football allegiances to various clubs the names of which, Antwerp and Bruges, proved to be too much of a mouthful for our well traveled GM who whilst trying to pronounce these 3 syllables sounded like he was choking on a mouthful of marbles. Staying up late to watch live football from Belgium was the reason that MY GIRLFRIEND KNOWS I'M GAY had been spotted drinking water instead of Leo. You should have had a beer and an early night, as your team were bashed 3-0.

In the absence of EMPEROR AIRHEAD, LORD CHICKEN FUCKER was invited to take the circle and in he came, resplendent in a Viking hat (which he found on the top of his wardrobe) with one horn up and the other one down, a 'dinner jacket' t shirt and a pair of Millwall FC shorts, a mismatch of items that only the really old can get away with. After dealing with the hares again LCF went around the circle methodically icing whoever he took a fancy to, including

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 sharp.
Run Prices: Male 400B, 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
1802	Sep 17	VV Sausage BBQ	Nicky's
1803	Sep 24	Rat v. Kiel, Harbor Whore and Mayo Queen	Blue Heeler
1804*	Oct 1	Cannonball, Saucie, Golden Rivet	Nicky's

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 – 42

7 Daniel Munch; 7 Evelyn Munch; 664 BALL RINGER; 445 BELL END; 183 BEN 10; 153 DIRT LOONEY; 50 DREGGS; 573 DUCHESS TADPOLE; 696 G.I. JOE; 831 GENERAL KIDNEY WIPER; 42 GING GANG GOOLIES; 81 HARBOR WHORE; 5 HARD ON; 67 IM LAO; 761 LADY FLIPPER; 410 LIBERACE; 488 LONE WOLF; 1102 LORD CHICKEN FUCKER; 195 MENSTRUAL DISORDER; 231 MENTAL DISORDER; 800 MRS. HEAD; 87 MY GIRLFRIEND KNOWS I'M GAY; 6 MY PRECIOUS; 115 PHANTOM; 92 PINK DOLPHIN; 103 RAT VON KIEL; 273 SEAL SUCKER; 105 SIMONE EBOLA; 756 SIR ARSE-A-HOLIC; 783 SIR FREE WILLY; 788 SIR REALLY SADISTIC BASTARD; 938 SIR SPAGHETTI HEAD; 24 SPEEDO PETE; 497 SQUEEZE MY TUBE; 469 TAMPAX; 107 THE WIZARD; 253 TWO TIME; 116 UNSTABLE LOAD; 403 VELCRO DICK; 877 VIETNAMESE VIOLATOR; 398 WANK-KING'S WANKER; 35 ZENERGY;

Returners – 24

90 ARSE VAN HOLE; 116 B. B.; 162 BURL IVES; 36 CANNONBALL; 96 CASPER; 163 CRAPPER; 157 GOLDEN RIVET; 57 HOI WAN; 34 JACK WOW; 51 KOSOVO CUTIE; 188 LOST CAUSE; 99 MASTER CHEF; 104 MINELESS CUNT; 253 MISS CHIVAS; 161 MISS USE ME; 249 NECROPHILIA NIGHT RIDER; 114 POCKET SOCKET; 137 PRINCESS BUM BOY; 69 SAUCE FOR THE GOOSE; 99 SHIT ON MY SHIRT; 123 SPERM POLLUTER; 53 SUGAR DADDY; 99 TELLY TUBBY; 31 THE COUNT;

Visitors (PH3 Total Runs) – 5

1 Pimjal Mingchen - Unknown Hash;
 8 PSYCHO NEMO - Unknown Hash;
 Hobbit having completed 25 PH3 Runs is now a full member,

Leavers – 3

Anniversaries – 3

MINELESS CUNT was awarded his 100th Run T-Shirt.;

Saints and Sinners – 3

UNSTABLE LOAD - Hash Shit - Spraying paint on rocks while hare.

Birthdays – 1

25 HOBBIT - Bangkok Hash, Thailand;
 2 COME ON DADDY - Unknown Hash;
 12 PSYCHO STRANGLER - Unknown Hash;

IM LAO; MY GIRLFRIEND KNOWS I'M GAY; ZENERGY;
 MRS. HEAD was congratulated for her 800th Run. ;
 DREGGS was congratulated for his 50th Run. ;
 DIRT LOONEY - Hash Hero - For helping VV by delivering the BBQ. ;
 WANK-KING'S WANKER - Wanker of the Week;
 Happy Birthday LOST CAUSE - September 6:

MISS CHIVAS and **KOSOVO CUTIE**, just so he could reminisce about the old days (it was whispered in my ear that it had possibly been 15 yrs since **MISS CHIVAS** had been seen at the hash). **GI JOE** was next to take a seat and was reminded about a late night out recently of which he has no recall (I can identify with that), followed by **BALL RINGER** and **BELL END** who were interrogated about the latter's interest in a big black guy she had encountered at a local 7/11. Nothing was denied and much was admitted but they both left the ice happy so all is good. **BB**, complaining about sore knees was called to the 'refrigerated seat' and told us that on his upcoming travels he will be representing the **PH3** in all aspects of drinking (not running, of course)...you've got a lot to live up to there **BB**, but you have our confidence.

The **GM** briefly resumed control to congratulate **LIBERACE** and **SIR REALLY SADISTIC BASTARD** (**GM**, don't keep forgetting the 'Really' part) on attending every single run in the last calendar year. It was noted that neither of them actually run or walk on trail (going backwards for a few hundred metres doesn't count Lib) but they were congratulated on being a lovely couple who actually travel to the hash together. Cute.

Silence fell upon as **WANK-KING'S WANKER** claimed the circle for the awards and took a moment to remind himself of this. **MRS HEAD** was duly congratulated on 800 runs, **DREGGS** on 50 and finally **MINELESS** was presented with his 100 run survivor shirt which had been knocking about for years (and was now yellowing through fabric fatigue) as he is a rare visitor these days.

On completion of the awards the **GM** called **W-KW** back to circle to enquire as to his hairstyle (or lack thereof) which is a bit rich coming from the only bloke still sporting 1990s blond highlights. **W-KW** clearly doesn't prioritise his haircut and that's good with me.

After a brief investigation resulting from an incident on last week's run it was established that **UNSTABLE LOAD** was deserving of **Hash Trash** for painting a rock as part of his trail markings and spent the rest of the proceedings with the mandatory toilet seat hanging around his neck.

Much to the delight of the circle (he says modestly), proceedings were handed over to **THE WIZARD** whose first duty was to recognise the efforts of **BALL RINGER**, **NECROPHILIA NIGHT RIDER** and **DIRT LOONEY** in ensuring that **VV** had a barbecue on which he could barbecue the barbecue (2 different nouns and an adjective I think), **DIRT LOONEY** being the first recipient of a new hash award, **Hash Hero**, which he proudly wore for the rest of the evening.

The **Wanker of the Week** was next to be decided and **W-KW** picked up the award for his impression of a pile of dirty laundry outside the on on bar last week,

claims of a medical crisis being justifiably ignored. Bringing to mind the onset and the cessation of WWII (anniversaries on 1/9 and 2/9 respectively) permitted **THE WIZARD** to relate some mildly amusing stories about some of the protagonists, the '*roll over without a fight*' **Belgians** and the '*got to the party late*' **Americans**, both groups accepting the piss taking with good grace which is more than could be said for some of the **Aussies** who were again derided for their lack of sporting prowess these days.

Frantic signals from the **GM** encouraged **TW** to bring this section to a close as it was time for the Hares to sing us a song, which they did. Well, I say sing, if you were there, you can judge for yourself....and I say song.... sama sama, but they did something and that's what counts!

Within moments we were all back in the baht buses, in good spirits which were enhanced by the sudden onset of heavy rain just as we departed....the **GM** told me that he has that kind of influence 'with the man upstairs' and I for one believe him. Shame he couldn't have had a word and got the rain to stop before he had to alight the bus where his motorbike was parked, it was a full blown storm at this time, we were getting soaked inside the buses! Finally to **Nicky's Bar**, a quick soaking as we crossed the empty street, for further fun, food and drink. As usual our hosts looked after us better than we deserve supplying delicious food and a welcoming atmosphere. *Thank you Dave and Debbie.*

Thanks to everyone who came along and made it another memorable hash. See you all soon. On On.

On-On ! The Wizard

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 And the dignity of the people.**



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