



Nipples & Nipple Sucker tie the knot. Well done you two!  
Love the tie!!

**HASH 821**



For the second week running we have finished in the dark & murky Twilight Zone. Perhaps time for a Zone change? Hash Flash is complaining his 90,000 baht camera doesn't do the job in the murky gloom.



















On what started as a pleasant afternoon in the flat land behind Maenam I rolled up to the site and with the help of human HHH sign Johnnie come lately manoeuvred the chariot to a safe position out of reach of falling coconuts, Quartermaster managed to attract a large attendance of some 46 boys and girls including a crop of Virgins from Canada, Germany and Buriram.

We got things underway with "Circle up" sang out at precisely 16.00hrs and reading from carefully prepared notes our Head Hare gave an extremely detailed description of our movements over the next 45-60 minutes ( only for some slow coaches it was closer to 90) . So off we ventured and before you could say boo to a goose Feral Flaps the current holder of the SCOTTY award, that's " short cutter of the year " accompanied by ex enforcer and chief forager Down Early slipped to the left and were last seen disappearing in a cloud of dust to create their very own trail, meanwhile the bulk of the Rambos stuck to the paper and hit the first check which had nobody fooled, shortly afterward at call of On On from Johnnie we found ourselves in close company with a rather large buffalo, most people saw it but apparently Big Yin didn't, that is until it showed a keen interest in his bright red shirt an charged head down in the direction of the shortsighted haggis basher who seemed to find a remarkable turn of speed and escaped by the thickness of a "bawbee" .

After the split the paper on the runners trail became a bit on the "Crivish " side and on a couple of occasions had the Rambos dithering but like true Hashers they overcame the minor inconveniences and pushed forward even when the heavens opened and they all resembled drowned rats the spirit never weakened and with the exception of the 2 Canucks, Winkle, GRA, Johnnie come Lately and Big Yin everybody made it back in a respectable time, the aforementioned trooped in 20 minutes later.

Due to the lateness of the hour and the prospect of free nosh at Stuffed Crutch's gaff the Circle got underway with a resounding roar of approval for team QM, the Virgins introduced themselves and sank their Downies then we welcomed returning visitor Western Groper who lived up to her name and also honoured us with a lively ditty from Oz. Steward of the Rambos Go Round Again put Feral's gluteus maximus on the ice for obvious reasons while Wanking snitch Forbeskin brought justice to Bob ze Builder, Two Stroke and Leopard Piss, Little Wiener talked his way out of an icing and then Two Lips intrigued us with a trailer for her Virgin Trail way down south, sounds as though she has a large supporting cast.

Circle closed.

ON ON

PS AS THE NIGHTS ARE DRAWING IN WE WILL BE STARTING AT 15.30 on SATURDAY FROM NOW UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE.