

**Hash 822.**

**[https://](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zstZkoGyZS4)**  
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Surprise surprise, despite the change in start time and also in run directions another crowd in the forties pitched up to a Laager site which had more than a touch of deja vu. To complete the package who rolled into camp but B'Liar acting as co Hare. Now has he made a better job this time than his performance last time which if I'm not mistaken was voted Hash Shit within 20 meters of kickoff. He even pointed to the scene of the previous crime. But Saturday was about Two Lips and her Virgin Hareship. So once all the congregation were settled she stepped into the ring and gave the low down on that which lay before us. 2 splits, always a good thing, several checks and a general lack of ferocious wildlife plus mostly flat terrain. What could go wrong I asked myself.

The whistle blew and without further ado the eager beavers charged, ambled and shuffled forth. There had been mention of dyslexia regarding the signage and when we hit split einz all was revealed and we were forced to stand on our collective heads to read the bugger. I can't quite remember if that was before or after B'Liar roared up on his Harley with Johnny Come Latecomer aboard. But no matter and in all fairness the trail so far had been pretty good especially the check right in the middle of a field with no apparent pathways. I always like them and I'm sure Masterbates would have appreciated it had he not been deeply engrossed in chatting up the attractive cloggy pal of 2 Lips.

So progress was made and the general scuttlebutt trailside was concerning the patchy paper management causing one or two to wander aimlessly for a little while. That aside there was not much wrong with the job done and with the exception of Stuffed Crutch, who decided that a pit stop at the Coco Bar was right for him. Everyone reported in and started quaffing. The Pooyings got their snackery up and running and the mortar and pestle was going great guns when "Circle in 5 minutes" was met with screams of make it 10 so they could get the last portion of Somtham dished up.

Eventually things got underway just as a bloody great black cloud headed our way. First up of course the vote which resulted in Tangerine Man keeping control of the Lavvy seat for another week and Two Lips getting her first Hare thumbs up. Thereafter the Co-hare and Johnny were frogmarched in to explain the breach of etiquette with the youngster getting a "hudge" to half way round the course, the verdict resulted in KSH3's version of Marlon Brando being unceremoniously dumped on the ice.

Virgins included a healthy looking couple from Down Under who gave their opinion of our group's shenanigans as fuckin awesome!!! and sank their downies in jig time. like their style.

Wanking snitch Babalas had a few loafers in with the customary short cutting and blabbing offenses. Then Rambo clype Masterbates called the entire pack of athletes in on some trumped up charge thereby giving Downie dispenser Pickled Lilly palpitations as she only just had enough coconut shells. However his condemnation was interrupted by a point of order raised by Big Yin who asked how he could possibly have seen any offenses as he spent the entire Hash in a prolonged tete a tete with the aforementioned Clogette, mate of Too Lips. Master Bates, guilty of bringing false accusations his butt bit the bucket and cooled his ardor.

New shoes in abundance this week and we saw Wet Nurse in her rather fetching brothel creepers in addition to the Antipodean twosome who although not aware of the tradition made no complaints and slurped from their slippers good style. These kids have great potential as Hashers. Leopard Piss displayed his injuries and mud spattered uniform and was awarded the Hash Crash headgear but on a timeshare basis with Two Stroke who also come a cropper trailside and the vote was too close to call so Sunday-Wednesday for L.P. and Thursday - Saturday for T.S.

F.R.B. next time round is Little Weiner who stormed through the tape first. Returnees included B'Liar, Masterbates, No Name Bob, Wet Nurse, Russel Crowe and Nico. Deserters saw the Ozzie Virgins wave bye bye also Cloggie heads back to Nederland.

An announcement of up and coming partying at Nigel's Frisbee golf on 27th October was made with full details coming up on the shiny new website this week and an invitation dropping into your inboxes.

Circle closed and it was still daylight.....wow.

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