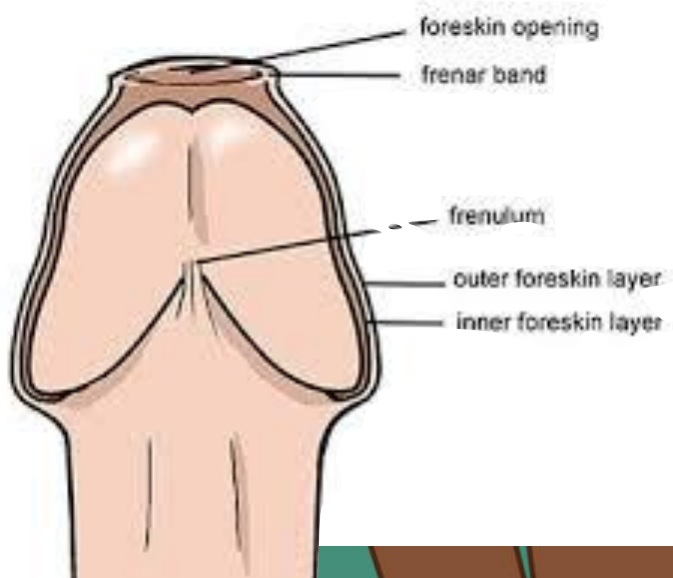


HASH

829



REMEMBER. THERE ARE MORE PHOTOS ON THE WEB SITE THAN ON OUR HASH TRASH.
CHECK IT OUT. THERE MIGHT BE ONE OF YOU.
OUR GM, CRIVE RECENTLY REQUESTED THE HASH BE A LITTLE MORE HIGH BROW.
MORE VANCOUVER / BARBADOS, LESS SAMUI. SO WE HAVE INDULGED HIM. SHOULD
ANY OTHER HASHERS WISH SOMETHING NEW & DIFFERENT, WE CAN SORT YOU OUT
TOO. **THIS WEEK WE GO WITH BIOLOGY.**





Give us hash
shit and out comes the
snake.

Oh noooo!



Dodged a bullet
this week.

Fucking "A" you
did.





My timing is perfect, no Red Mullet, Master Bates. Time to settle in.



Last time I borrow Froggie's wellies.



And god said to Noah, take two of each kind of our creatures on the ark and I will make it rain for 40 days and 40 nights.

So we all turned up to see what the ark would look like, and lo and behold there it was sitting out in the bay, although to be honest it didn't amount to much and anyway our trusty R.A. Little Wiener had done a fantastic job in holding back the biblical storms and in fairly short order we were able to follow the instructions as dictated by Winkle and Forbeskin.

So who doesn't enjoy a dip in the briny, everyone splashed into the first of several waist deep water obstacles and in no time were striding out across the grassland, all be it like a bunch of drowned rats.

Check one and Down Early got the scent and yelled ON ON so we knew there would be plain sailing from then on in.????

Shortly afterwards the pathway meandered along the coast line and then inland to that pleasant Burmese village and then up the slope where we got a great view of ... where we had just come through, very clever of these Canuks to get us running round in circles. Crafty bastards.

Another thing Winkle reported at the outset was that the Rambo trail was impassable due to tumbling trees, so the thoroughbreds would have to content themselves with a pedestrian pathway,

Well if that's what the Wankers do every week then good on them.

By the time the coast and the return route came into sight most of the contestants agreed that under the circumstances the Hares had performed well enough to be awarded the accolade of Great Hash. Once Down Early and Tangerine Man plodded back into camp to a round of applause and the other thirsty scramblers had partaken of the velvet neck oil our A.G.M. requested us to form up and listen to the official report.

Before formalities began Gromit strode centre stage to announce a remembrance day gathering at the Shakespeare bar where due respect would be shown.

The vote was largely a formality and a relieved brace of Hares accepted the applause of the audience.

Pissbowl returned to the fold having been gainfully employed elsewhere.


Big Yin admitted to a tumble in the jungle and donned the bunnet. Go Round Again was snapping away good style with his Box Brownie until his colourful footwear was pointed out and like the good sport he is he cheerfully guzzled a neck full of Leo while listening to a chorus of "If it wisnae fur yer wellies wher wid ye be".

R.A. Little Wiener got the nod and presented himself at the Downie table and while accepting the thanks of the multitude, pointed out that on a similar occasion he was iced by Grumpy Jock and that therefore the scurrilous Scott should take his place on the cubes...justice done!!

Banana Bender will amaze us with his trail laying abilities on the 17th of the current month and it will all take place in the salubrious surroundings of Ban Saket.

There being no more rubbish to discuss the Circle was closed.

ON ON

A photograph of a man and a woman outdoors. The man, on the left, is wearing a dark blue t-shirt with a cartoon monkey graphic and is holding a bright green, textured shoe sole up to his nose. The woman, on the right, is wearing a white t-shirt and a black skirt, and is smiling. They are standing next to a dark-colored pickup truck. In the background, there are green trees.

I don't believe it, Froggie
has actually done it in here.
He's walking home.

Of course he
has you plonker.