



Hash 860

Bush Running with Babalas

HARE	Babalas
GM	Crive
AGM	The Big Yin
VENUE	Lipa Noi
DATE	15 June 2019

Eco Village in Lipa Noi has long been a favourite Hashing area, it's generally flat has water in abundance and lots of paths and trailmaking possibilities, and so it came as no surprise when at the end of his offering on Saturday last, Babalas received the green light to match his glaringly green hair.

These few months when lots of our comrades have bailed out to cooler regions, the Circles are more intimate and the big Africaner had chosen such a venue to present his case and by 15.50 all that could attend were champing at the bit to explore his precisely laid trail so in short order he gave the details the flag went up and the chattering crowd ran, jogged and staggered out of camp, ON ON was called almost immediately and so this week no pissin' about looking for the Shreddies.



Within 100 Mts 2 rascals dived into the shiggy and declared themselves OFF paper while the rest seemed to play by the book, the 2 lost souls luckily stumbled onto the correct route and were for a brief moment FRBs that was of course until Jonny come Lately got the scent and roared through the pack to take his customary position up front, he maintained this by not just crossing but leaping across the Rubicon and disappeared in a cloud of dust.



I told him not to rely on his GPS when out running!

The other older Rambos tagged along and came to the first check which within seconds JCL had found the right way and yelled ON ON, up into a pleasant field and the second check, once again the Red Rum of the runners solved that and by now he was out of sight, we found ourselves re-crossing the stream and after another ten minutes or so we came to a point where my internal GPS told me that we were near to base but the paper told a different tale and before long we headed west and away from our destination, what had B.las up his sleeve?

Another couple of checks, both of which JCL sorted tout sweet (has this lad been digesting the Hash manual) and we hit rubber and the split. Time on the clock...around 40 minutes and we hadn't made the turn, were we doing a Feral Flaps and heading for the Raja Ferry?



We came to a field and yet another check with Tangerine Man off left and you know who on the road home, or so he thought because our Hare had kept the best for last with a really nasty back check which sent the youngster up the hillside while one of the stragglers found the trail and with the aroma of DFLs home-brew wafting our way there was no holding the thirsty Hashers back and so by a short head Tubby Trinket galloped into camp. When it came to the vote there was no doubt in the communal mind that this had been the best Hash of the week so we quickly thanked Babalas for his efforts by forcing him to drain the coconut.



Rambosnitch Moonshagger named the 2 scallywags who went off paper as Masterbates and Big Yin and they got to taste the fluid, Russell Crowe chose to keep his offenders same sex and so Slave Master, Pickled Lilly, Wee Yin, Chass Titty, Glad I ate Her and Tooty Frooty all had a sip of the "falling down water"

We welcomed a rather reticent Virgin who didn't feel like participating, maybe if she comes to see us again we can invite her in for a gargle. Moose-shagger heads back down under to see Sydney and with no Stunt artists for the Bunnet this week we next heard from The Big Yin as the Hare for Saturday 22nds fiasco and he's keeping the action on the west coast with an invitation to the capital i.e. Nathon

No more nonsense so Circle closed.
ON ON
TRASHER



