The Trasher

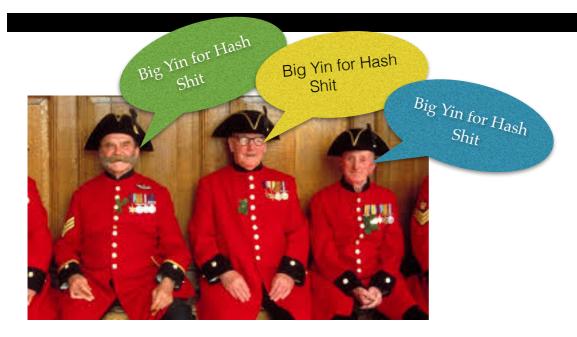
A weekly newsletter. Hare - The Big Yin..... Run number 867 Issue 1592

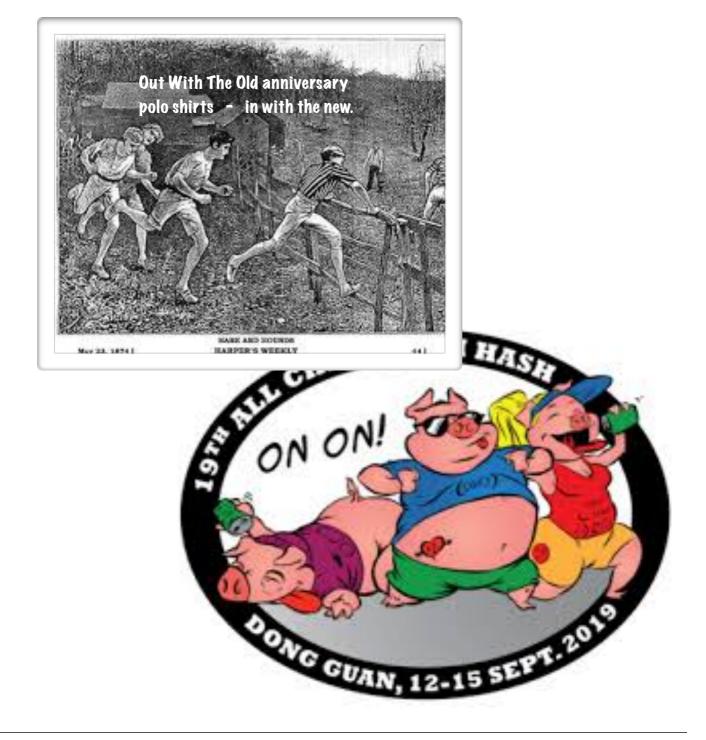


All together now.

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Page deux, la fin

Something of a record occurred in darkest Taling-Ngam when the calamitous Celt sometimes known as Big Yin achieved a unique double by being awarded Hash Shit for the second consecutive time, the pack can hardly wait for his next disaster when he will be given the big wooden spoon, currently in the possession of No Balls.

When the good people were assembled and circled, the Hare promised a treat in store with flatland, pleasant scenery and a stroll along the beach. He neglected to mention that while he was meandering through the area he'd forgotten to bring the bag of paper, fuckin' eejit, or so it seemed judging by the comments of some members of the congregation who voted with their feet and left him rightly adorned with the Lavvy Seat.

There were some Visitors and one Virgin joining us plus some returnees, Tubby celebrated her ?? th Birthday on the previous evening and was suitably hungover having made a gallant attempt at a pub crawl through Lamai accompanied by the shrinking violet from down under.

Quartermaster put a few Wanking hoodlums on the spot while Masterbates meted out justice to some Rambos including Pissbowl, Banana Bender, J.C.L. Tubby Sprinkles, and Tangerine Man.

The shy and retiring sheila had her ample cheeks cooled along with Pissbowl and Two Stroke suffered a similar fate when he momentarily used bad Circle language.

Deserters in next and the Yins are off to somewhere.

Eventually the Hare took his place on Iceland and we had a Hash Crash with a difference as Pickled Lily and Stuffed Crutch vied for the Bunnet as a consequence of their dubious driving skills, both of them managed to ditch their vehicles but the Crutch won by a short head or bumper. This Saturday will see Winkle and Forbeskin in the middle, so it is guaranteed to be a superb extravaganza way down in the Tom Kraut region, talking of which, check your email for news of our Koh Tan expedition on 31st August courtesy of Dog's Bollocks.

With nothing else to waffle on about the Circle was closed.

ON ON TRASHER

