

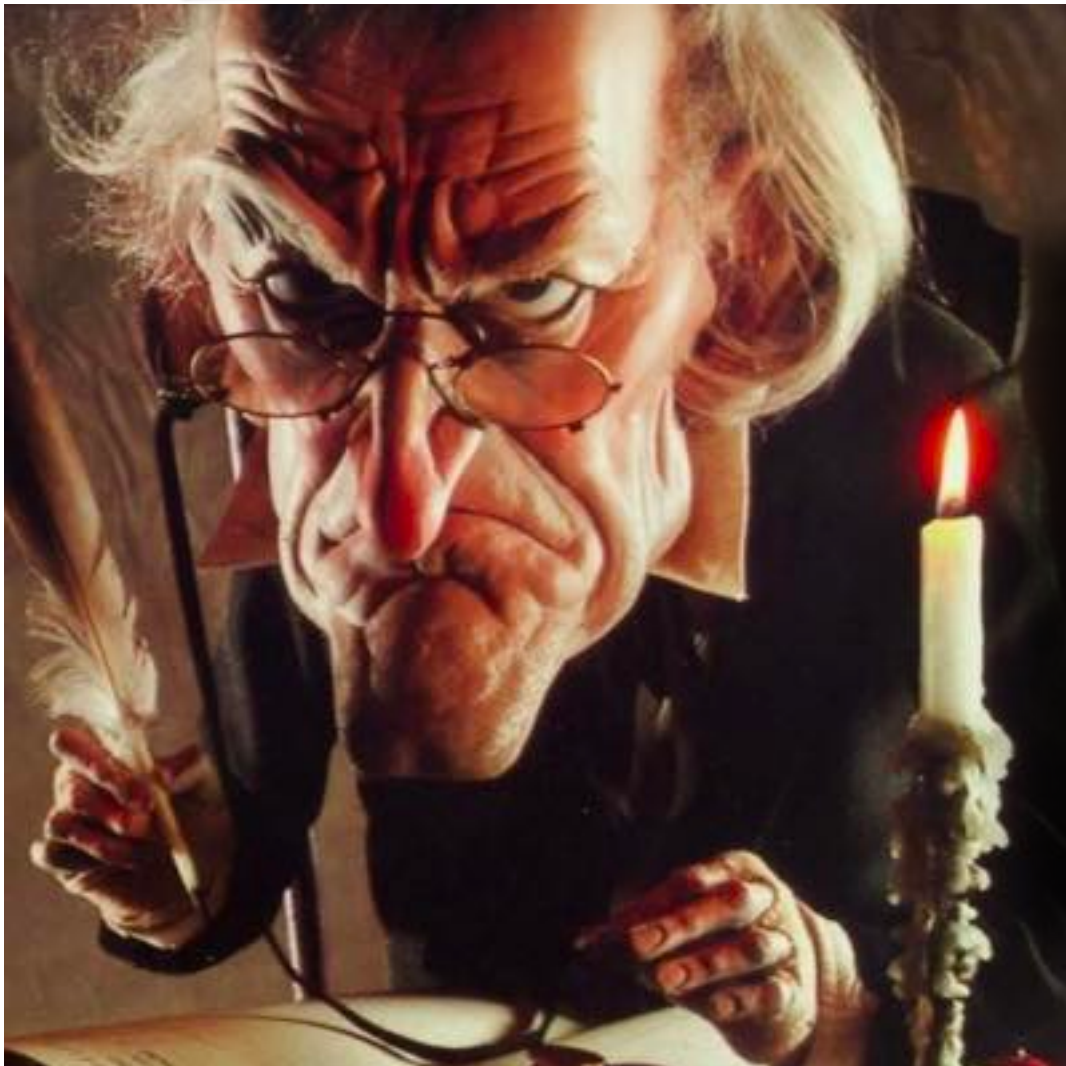
**Quatermaster and his
happy gang crack it
again in Ban Tai. A tad
short not unlike his
gang. OK, maybe only
Tootie Fruity.**





MY PARENTS SPANKED ME AS A CHILD

AS A RESULT, I NOW SUFFER
FROM A PSYCHOLOGICAL
CONDITION KNOWN AS
"RESPECT FOR OTHERS"



HARE

Quatermaster

GM

Crive

RA

Go Round Again

Venue

Ban Tai

Hash Run

877

Hashers

50

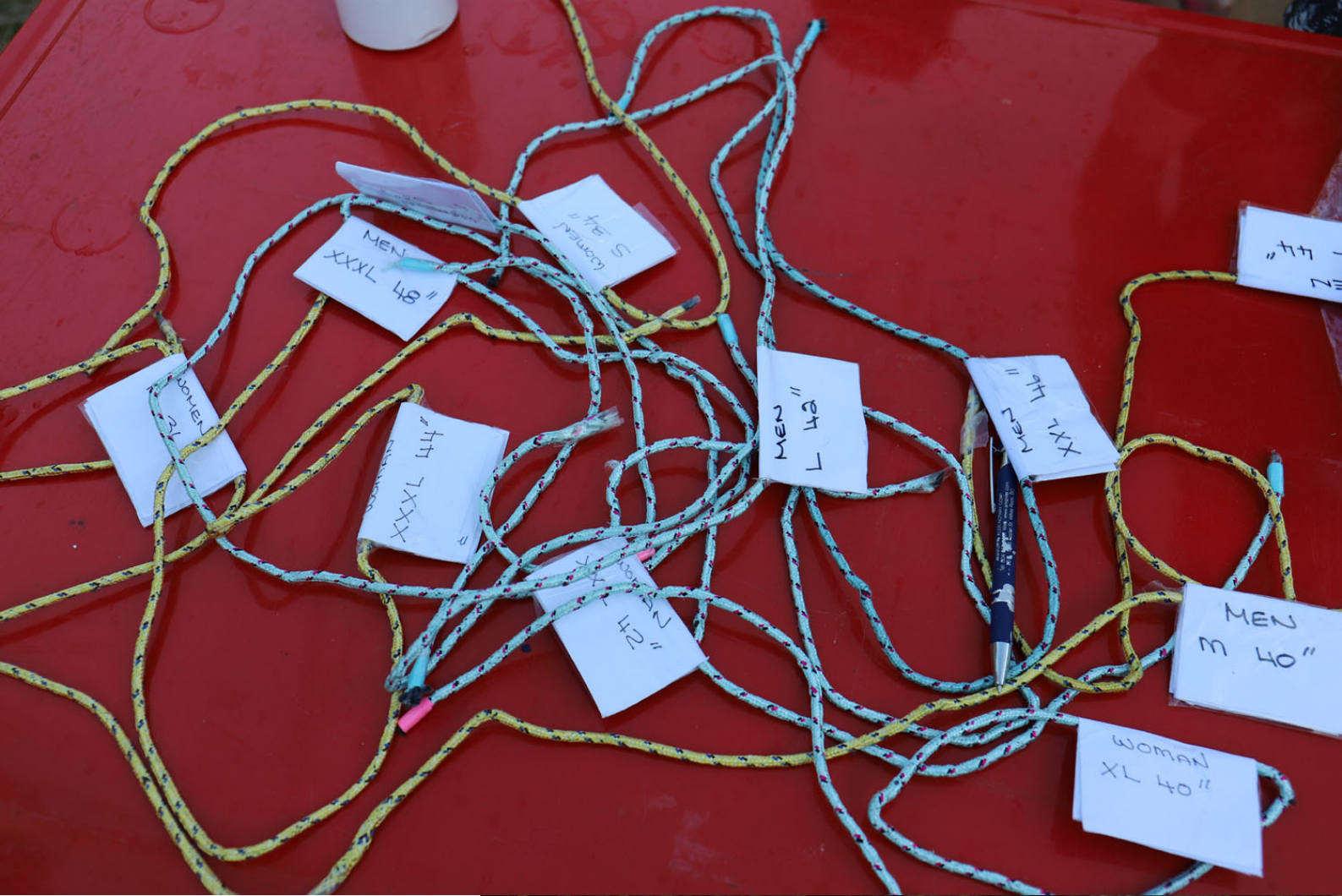
**Run 877 -
Quatermaster 12
October 2019**

Ban Tai

Baabalaas	Johan	100		No Woman No Crive	Caran	100	
Banana Bender	Tuk	100		Pickalily	Pam	100	
Banana Straightner	Dow	100		Pissbowl	Adrian	100	
Basil	George			Pretty Polly	Siska		
Bin Running	Tuk	100		Quatermaster	Dave	HARE	
Bombastic	Holgar	100		Russel Crowe	Vaughn		
Chas Titty	Porntip	100		Scouse Bastard	Brian	100	
Comic Strip	Uan	100		Slave Master	Anele		
Crive	Clive	100		Strolling Bones	Rod	100	
Dambuster	Wan	100		Stuffed Crutch	Paul		
De Doo Ron Ron	Ron	20		Tangerine Man	Antonio	100	
Dogs Bollocks	John	100		Tango		100	
Down Early	Pen	100		The Big Yin	Gerry	100	
Dyke Finger	Joop	100		The Wee Yin	Myra	100	
Foghorn Leghorn	Michelle	100		Tootie Fruity	Mook	100	
Frogs Legs	Marie			Two Stroke	Enzo	100	
Forbeskin	Sandy	100		Uncle Ben	Andy	100	
Frigadella	Heiker	100		Uphill Gardener	Werner	100	
Glad He Ate Her	Liz	100		Wallace	Wally	100	
Go Round Again	Michael	100		Winkle	Wendy	100	
Gromit	Adel	100		Woodpecker		100	
I'm Coming	Carman	100			Jasmin	20	
Johnny Come Lately	John	20			Saori	100	
Leopard Piss	Ed	100			Wapi	20	
Miss Whiplash	Uan	100			Rem	20	
Monica	Gerder				Peter	100	
Mother Cooker	Eau	100			Paolo	100	
No Balls	Eric	100					
				Float	THB1100		
Float - Spent + Income	THB5650			Spent	THB250		THB1960
		25	THB2340	Total Hahers	48	23	THB4300











A FAMILY AFFAIR

The Q.M's offerings of late have been well worth the effort, both by him and family in the preparation and the mob in the attendance, so what could they do to improve on past performance ? well just ask any of the congregation of 50 who rolled and bumped their way into the darklands of Baan Tai on Saturday. First we had the access which QM pointed out in the run directions contained a rough part and Gawd bless him he spoke the troof, then we had the parking and Laager site, small but nicely formed, so far so good and as more and more pitched up he and Tooty Frooty packed them in and by 15.25 we had a full house. Crive wasted no time in calling for the Hares who with usual parade ground manner assured all and sundry that all preparations were in place and if everyone stuck to the paper and kept as close together as possible then "pas de problem", off we tottered and within 2 minutes check one sat waiting to confuse us but having heard the parting shot from the Hare of "beware of back checks" some of us went left and up the hill and bingo there it was ON ON, not long after, having pushed through some shiggy and into clearer ground we came to the split where Nannys by 2 were on duty to make sure all the little teddy bears were behaving themselves, of course we were.

A bit of a slope for the Rambos and a couple more checks and we made the turn, I checked my wrist mounted sundial to see that we hadn't been out all that long and the prospect of a short trail raised its ugly head but just by the skin of a Hare they scraped by, Pissbowl claimed 43 mins. but Hash Shit was avoided by G.M. using the wisdom of Solomon and he asked for a volunteer for icing who turned out to be apprentice Hare and FRB specialist Johnny come Lately, someone asked for a vote but was ignored.

A pack of returnees in next included Mr.&Mrs Dykefinger, Miss Whiplash, Woodpecker, Uncle Ben and Tango all a sight for sore eyes.

Pack spies and first and foremost Wanking snitch No Woman no Crive was so good to the VIPs and declared that they were all so well behaved that they all should step in for a well deserved Downie..... in the meantime she bravely placed her booted foot in the cube bucket due to being improperly dressed.

Crive had no compunction in declaring Masterbates as an offender on the running trail and this was followed by the AGM naming this weeks contenders for the Bunnet of shame which, although Pissbowl and No Balls looked like likely candidates, this week went to Mother Cooker for ignoring well intentioned safety warnings and making a spectacular swallow dive so she donned the dreaded headgear.

We had a welcome Virgin in the shape of Paulo from Milano who thought he'd seen everything until he came to KSH3 ciao bello.

Saori from Kyoto (maybe) had been attending with her 2 young whippersnappers for quite a few weeks and R.A. GRA invited her in to receive her new name, various titles were offered but in the end she will now be able to impress her pals back in the land of the rising sun by proudly declaring her self **Lack Of Nookie**, lucky lass.

Dog's Bollocks will have something just a little different next Saturday so be there or be square. That includes you Banana Bender.

We then came to the grand finale and what a feast it was, before we set off the Quartermaster said " we have some food later" but what a spread all sorts of goodies laid on by Tooty Frooty and in addition a fabulous assortment provided by all the Poo Yings, well done to all of you, what a great ending to a perfect day. By the way. Forest Dump didn't get lost.

CIRCLE CLOSED,

ON ON,

TRASHER

