

The Trasher 2 November 2019

Hare: Banana Bender..... Run number 880.



No pics so oldies this week.



HARE	Banana Bender
GM	Crive
Venue	South Thailand
Hash Run	880
Hashers	35
Spies	Zip
Hash Shit	Fuck Nose
Virgins	

While some of our Pommie members were sitting in front of huge screens in various booze boutiques across the island, the rest of us were braving the hills and HILLS of downtown Taling Naghm in answer to the cry of the Bent Banana and his house trained Straightener who as it turned out laid a near perfect Hash and benefited from a goodly turnout which included the return of the flying R.A. Tubby Trinket complete with all her newly installed titanium fittings and her partner in crime Jaws a.k.a. I'm Cummin. In addition we had Go round Again, recovering nicely after his triumphant tour of Khao Sok where he tried out the local first aid post and got stitched up well and truly.

The gathering assembled and handed over their pocket money and Circled up pawing the earth eagerly. B.B. sent us off and immediately we went wrong and had to double back to locate his paper. This area was designed for Hashing and we found a nice combination of Shiggy, some water and very little in the way of wild beasts and not even an angry farmer. Things went according to plan and no major incidents were reported and after a sensible time out huffing and puffing our way along and solving the various Checks and a couple of Splits, it was yahoo and click-spissh gurgle belch and once D.F.L. made his way to the Pisstruck to fill his pockets with Singha, we all took our positions round the smiling Hare and stand in bearer of the Lavvy seat Monica, Crive conducted a swift opinion poll which resulted in good news for The Bender who smiled serenely and waved to the crowd, the stewards had kept undercover and surprised their victims, Dykefinger found fault with the Wankers for shortcutting and foraging while Big Yin ratted on Winkle, Down Early and Masterates for Checkhanging and also foraging, not to mention Foghorn Leghorn who introduced her derriere to the ice after admitting to foul language on the trail on numerous occasions.

Tubby announced her return in typical form and had a couple of Christenings to perform, that was after she iced the Grumpy Jock for yabbering on the edge of the Circle.

Foghorn's little daughter Jasmine got on her knees to rise again as Tweetie Pie while Jeff the Ozzie from the fleshpots of Khanom now has the Hashname of Pink Willy.

A motley crew of the sick and injured stepped or hobbled to the centre and consisted of Go Round Again sporting his Lilly white head bandage, I'm Cummin with a fine set of new choppers and a hangover, both from Bangkok, Tubby who's doing a great impersonation of Long Jane Silver, she's just missing the parrot, Herta who was a stand-in for hubby Wilfred who had heard about Tubby's antics and thought he could do a better job of redesigning his scooter, Two Stroke had a wobble in Lamai and was taking things easy, a usually reliable source tells me he met him at immigration today and he had reported to the Bangkok Bandits hospital and is feeling a bit better, unlike his wallet. Lastly Hare Banana Bender shumpered in claiming a bad back which he obtained while laying the trail but the Straightener had a cheesy grin on her face so maybe there was a "Tumble in the Jungle".

I'm Cummin returned to the middle to don her new 500 Run Shirt, a wonderful achievement well done Bonnie Lass as Blue Lugs used to say.

Monica and Tangerine Man are our Hosts next Saturday, a Swiss/Austrian combination so perfection is guaranteed .

You may have noticed dear reader that I made no mention of goings on with the odd shaped ball in Japan, that is not an indication of my sporting loyalties.

ON ON

TRASHER









