

The Jock Wouldn't Get Out Of The Circle..... "Hash 890" 4th Jan 2020

Go Round Again our hare for the day.



FOUR MORE WARS !!!

YEARS....

No... 4 weeks.  
Then peace.

MIKE LICKOLICH





As all of our circles go. Last weeks circle was quite normal at the beginning. The drop in GM (“drop in” is the buzz word I’m told) was in the groove at the circle and he wouldn’t fuck off and prattled on and on (I’ve been asked to add another “on and on”). We had, leavers, arriviers, bollock floggers, farts in the deck chairs, virgins, Trump lovers (plenty of them), Boris haters (none as far as I could see), Scottish Nationalists. Yes you guessed it, our drop in GM. It went on and on. Most of us loved it, especially No Balls who was being creamed from all directions. However Emu Plucker decided that Trailer Trash had had enough and pissed off. Wallace (bless him) fell asleep so Gromit didn’t have her usual buzz of scattering the circle in their big orange pleasure machine. 3 beer run said Scouse.

Well, the start of a new year, indeed a new decade and you have to read the same old shit... oh well!!

Go round Again had a goodly turnout of 50 odd bodies.. for his first offering of 2020 and they appreciated the fact that he had gone to the trouble of scouting out a nice flat trail for the Wankers and Cripples and only a slight hillock for the Rambos, that combined with some good paper management sufficed to ensure that the Lavvy seat kept a respectable distance from his shoulders.

To start with, the Laager site had plenty of parking space and we got the opening Circle underway on time and to the accompaniment of the coconut loggers doing their stuff at the end of the field. A full briefing including details of obstacles for all and advice on river crossings made sure that for those who bothered to listen at least, no nasty surprises were lurking out

there. An early split saw the shufflers slip off to starboard and the serious ones headed onto the rubber and beyond, Checks 1 & 2 caused little difficulty and with Trailer Trash up front on point we all tottered along, slowly but surely blowing the New Year cobwebs away. There was never really any trouble keeping on paper and the only grumps came when instead of turning for home at what seemed an appropriate moment, he sent us on another loop just to make sure that none of the finely tuned athletes would ring the homecoming bell in under the 45... ho hum.

Keeping with time honoured custom, DFL staggered in last having visited the winery for a quick gargle but one of my informants told me later that he was not the only one as Pickled Lilly and Honey Trap also made a pit stop to sample the vintages and after quaffing back a brace apiece and buying a couple of litres, waddled back to camp with the good soup glow and a spring in their step. The vote was a formality and GRA looked as pleased as punch when the mob gave him the nod of approval.

A handful of Vs and Vs, 3 from Eire and 2 sheep shaggers from the Principality ( Wales ) got a good cheer and sank their Downies. In no particular order we had Stuffed Crutch's beloved in to be named and RA GRA did the business and she emerged as Sow Wow, which as

everybody knows is Issan for shut up, some fuckin' chance.  
The **Snitch for the Rambos** openly admitted that  
none of that bunch had committed any  
punishable offences and on the contrary Trailer  
Trash was complimented on her clear calling,  
however Big Yin as said grasser called the Hare  
in to account for leaving unmarked barbed wire  
for him to trip over and it was witnessed by  
Tangerine Man, Wanking squealer Chastitty had  
I'm Cummin and Bags in along with the Vs & Vs  
all to explain why they deviated from the paper.  
Sow Wow supped from her new slipper, a few of  
our ambassadors to Vietnam Dykefinger and  
crew, No Balls plus others said adieu.  
Yin got the bunnet for disappearing up to his  
sporrán in a ditch, Mother Cooker listened to  
Happy Birthday and finally Quartermaster and  
Johnny Come Lately gave us the good news  
that we can expect another spectacular trail  
near the Mosque in Soi 1 Maenam next Saturday,  
definitely one not to miss.  
No other business so Circle closed.  
**ON ON**















