

Tubby our real Hash Trash compiler is back so this is my last hash trash after 6 years or maybe 7 years with a short interlude of TT doing it until she attacked the ice cream van. It's going to be an unadulterated fun fest for me. But maybe not for you.....So.....

892 Hash



I received this lovely photo yesterday. Russel Crowe & Glad I Ate Her are back home and by the look of it enjoying Kiwi thrills. They are at the far end of the room.. By all accounts Glad I Ate Her came before Russel Crowe. Russel had spent a week in Bangkok signing off, so wasn't in good shape for a good seeing to from the woolly baas.

HARE	Granny Basher & Muff Diver
GM	The Big Yin
RA	MIA
Venue	Hunters
Hash Run	892
Hashers	30 odd
Virgins	Lots
Visitors	Lots
Hash Shit	Barrow Boy.





For fucks sake
Winkle slow down,
I'm an engineer and not a lumberjack.
I can't hear you.



It was going to be hash shot of the year
until Shade - Dog Bolock's Dog did the
doaaav do do.
qoaaav qo qo'



“Still no fucking pick up for us to sit on Forest. Mullet promised us”.

“Don’t worry Corkie, Leopard Piss will sort us out”. We can all go to Sri Lanka with LP and have fun watching cricket.

In recent months the difficulty in finding Virgin territory has increased and Granny Basher and Muffy the vampire slayer had no option but to re-visit a previous Laager site in Baan Kai but the demon duo chose well and set an excellent trail for the 34 congregants, the number being reduced by the absence of our trusty band of ambassadors flying the flag in Hoi Ann.

Careful and precise instructions left nobody in any doubt as to what lay ahead and so we left the Cripples in the care of Muffdiver who would shepherd them on their route while the rest of us were left to own devices and headed into the rubber plantations picking up the economically placed paper and finding the checks, most found their way with no problems and the meandering trail avoided anything deemed dodgy and after about 60 minutes most of the gang were back in camp and lauding praise on both Hares, the only Rambo missing presumed stuck at a 7/11 was "Whistling Jock" AKA Big Yin who took up the role of DFL during his absence and wandered in 15 minutes later complaining of losing paper and other lame excuses, all of which were ignored by the more learned ones.

The Circle was called 10 minutes later and it was good to see the return of our Grand Mufti Crive who got the show started by making sure the vote went the correct way with a great Hash for our brace of Hares, the Wanking steward was none other than the fully repaired Tubby Tinkle who took care of her offenders in that category due to not being fully match fit owing to a surfeit of great Kraut kase but she none the less named a collection of criminals and even succeeded in icing Crive In the process....mmmm not a wise move Fraulein as your iced one turned out to be the Rambo snitch for the day and guess what, the fair maid of Munchen also sampled the chilly box.

There were a compliment of visitors to greet and of course the returnees including the 2 iced biffys.

Tangerine Man gave us a rerun of his Geneva spider dance and while Sow Wow took care of the chatterers by giving them what for, Gromit had the honour of donning the Hash Crash bunnet.

Birthday boy Masterbates confessed to 56 years on the planet and to celebrate he kindly donated a round of cheer....nice lad.

The AGPU is fast approaching, 8th February to be precise and the venue is Castle Crive in Choeng Mon, so full details will be sent out soonly so keep an eye on your inboxes.

Next Saturday we will all be hot footing it to Baan Saket to see what Dog's Bollocks has prepared for us.

ON ON

TRASHER





**Below sitting on ice as she justly
deserves, is the Samui Hasher who
made life easy at my every turn. You
believe everything you read? But it is
true. On On Tubbie.**





So after all these years, I say bye to the hash trash and all of you who made it possible.

"Thanks for now the tadpole said, I'll sink to the bottom and I won't be dead".