

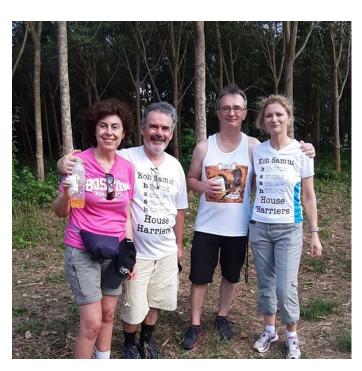
Virgin Hares are thin on the ground so when Stuffed Crutch put his head on the block on Saturday an impressive 64 interested individuals rolled up to the Laager site in the depths of rubber country to see what the brave lad, with the help of Dykefinger and Sow Wow, had cobbled together.

Among the crowd were a veritable United Nations delegation including a "squiggle of Frogs" guests of Dog's Bollocks in-





cluding one glorying in the name of Frog's Bollocks, also present were Floppy Cactus and Stillet Ho from China plus the usual assortment of Krauts, Poms, Jocks, Aussies, our Finnish Fan Dancer and of course our lovely Poo Yings.







We were all ears as S.C. whispered his tale to the accompanying cacophony of "can't hear you" and so he cranked up the volume and disclosed his devilish scheme, nothing untoward and so with a laugh a joke and a merry quip, off we sped and were soon finding his checks and the abundant paper so good boy. The land round there is predominantly flat, so why on earth did one of our Teutonic cousins go horizontal, well she came to no harm and was soon jogging on.

Several of the Rambos in the pack were heard to remark that "he'll turn us back near here and he'll go left here" and so after around 6 clicks and still heading away from base they zipped it. A trail of 7.5 for the Rambos is a good first Hash by anyones reckoning so it was no wonder that when our freshly minted G.M. Tangerine Man asked for the collective decision it was an emphatic yeh for Great Hash, the first of many.





Dog's Bollocks was the Wankersnitch for the day and he nailed a group of 8 offenders which included a couple of Rambos but who cares they all downed their medicine and we Then had a few Athletes in to answer charges all of which were spurious to say the least.

Naming time and the pleasing sight of the two from the Fatherland were first to have a Leo shampoo and as they were, in a previous existence members of Alt Wilhelm in other words a brace of rozzers, we had no hesitation in attaching the titles of Kojak and Easy Slider, Big truncheon and Fluffy Handcuffs was suggested as

an alternative but the jury decided otherwise, next to be elevated to the dizzy heights of Hashdom came Knut, now that sounds like Canute so after a brief explanation he knelt to become King Canute.





Hash stars of the future Pac Man and George of the Jungle got a joint round of Happy Birthday and Lackanooky, their mum had a visit to the cool bucket, all were more than happy.

Big Yin told us to be on duty behind the Honda garage next Saturday where he will attempt to keep the crowd busy for an hour or so following the shreddies.

No more bullshit so Circle closed.

ON ON TRASHER









