

# Hash 937

- Crive chose the same trail as his previous attempt and was hoping to find some of the paper from then but our paper manager Quartermaster always selects the finest biodegradable stuff available and so it had all disappeared and so he had to use 2 pocketsful instead of the usual one, in addition he had Woodpecker as his batman and he saw to it that the 30 attendees would have no difficulty staying on track.



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HHH

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HHH

- Those who decided to get to the site early found NO SIGNS directing them to camp but apart from a couple most made it and when he came along he was greeted by a round of applause and very quickly muttered his instructions which included a detailed account of the wild animals en-route which included ONE DOG....well the least said about that the better.

HHH



I thought  
you had  
the signs!  
No, you  
have them!

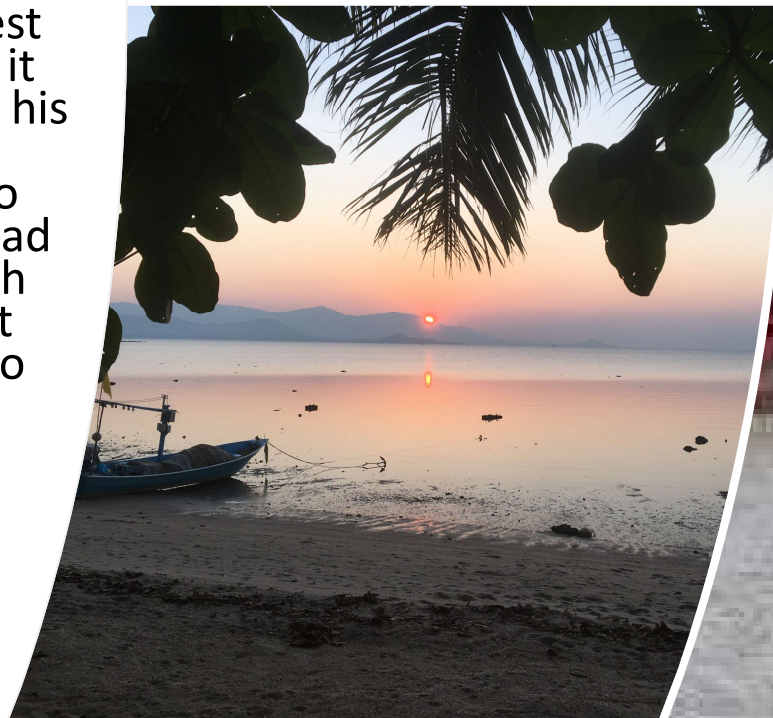
HHH

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• Unusually he declared a Back Check and as promised we got that and then were rewarded with some magnificent views from atop the hill and we then had a grand tour of most of the roads in the immediate area but at least we found the paper and to be honest we didn't really need it as the route followed his previous offering and we descended back to the beach and then had an easier ascent which took us up to the Split and eventually back to base with Tangerine Man in as the first Rambo.





- The final quartet were Strollin', Comic Strip, Chastitty and Bombastic who had all braved the Rambo trail...well done.
- Ten minutes for slurpin' and the moment of truth came with most comments bringing a smile to both faces and when it came to the vote only one tiny paw was raised for Hash Shit so nice one.
- Returners Pickled Lilly, Miss Whiplash, Johny Come Lately and Da Doo Ron Ron made their excuses for absence and we passed on to Squawkers with Brothel Bob for the Wankers who condemned a brace for takin' the piss or leaving' the piss actually while Rambo Dobber In, Winkle had little to report and only one individual fell foul of her eagle eye.
- Whiplash sat on the cubes as did Chastitty she for trying to cover up her tumble earthwards.



On On's dutifully provided as usual by Picaillily, although this time she was without her "Hole"



Walky Talky has never been so quiet but found a new way to express herself!



Mother Nature jumped in to provide a great sunset.



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- Tangerine Man will yet again put us through our paces next Saturday but this time round he's starting near Hua Thanon so the chances are fair for a reasonably flat trail but don't quote me on that as if there's a mountain about then he has to climb it to do a bit of yodelling.

