

Hash 941

- The site was easy enough to find, what most of the 33 punters that turned up were hoping for was that the paper would also spring into view just as easily.
- Hash Cash G.R.A. is still swanning around the Kingdom with his little box brownie so Strollin Bones did a fine job of extracting the dosh from one and all while Bin Runnin made an equally good fist of Hash Flash. Hare Big Yin had a couple of Virgins to explain the mysteries of Hashing to and by the look on their faces they were none the wiser after he'd "oched and ayed" for a minute but at least they didn't get lost.

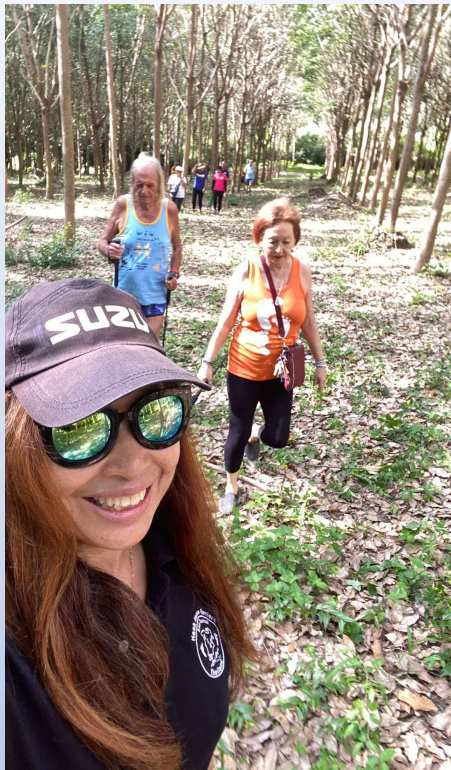




- At the sound of the gun there was a stampede out the door and cries of ON ON were heard, check one caused relatively little problem and so far his promise of flat land was kept.



- The second check had several dashing in the wrong directions and finally when the Trail was located it didn't continue much past the On On marker before the paper led to a f*^%ing big freshly dug trench which brought proceedings to a temporary halt while the Rambos located an alternative route, this being achieved we headed across the highway and into the field behind and the first beasts of the day.



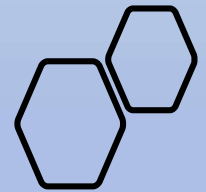
- Pressing on bravely the first of 3 Splits hovered into view sending Rambos left and the rest right, that is all that saw the thing.



- It was about this time that an emergency call was made to base camp as Wallace came over all wobbly and attracted the attention of other Hashers and one or two sympathetic locals, relief was quickly at hand and the Hare arrived in his chariot and whisked the wobbler back to camp and the arms of his beloved Gromit who gave him a clip round the ear and sent him to bed with no supper.



- The marchers carried on and with relatively no dramas the entire pack was all accounted for.



- They soon got stuck into their well-deserved refreshment, ten minutes later the whistle shrieked out for Circle up.





More Circle Shenanigans

- The honorary Hash Shit was returner Tubby Twinkie who declared it to be the best Hash she'd done this year so with a minimum of fuss the Grumpy Jock got the thumbs up and we then welcomed the Virgins and Returners S.O.S.,T.T. and Woodpecker.





- This was a thinned down Circle due to some murmurs about the thing taking half the night and thereby interfering with valuable drinking time in Dogshit Alley so Rambosnitch Winkle had Crive in for behavior unbecoming of an officer and gentleman in so far as in his efforts to be FRB he bulldozed her off the track and was justifiably iced

- Basher had No Balls front and centre for some minor misdemeanor. Not to be outdone Frog's Legs was next to face the music and this time Crive was the prosecution council and we got a rerun of the heinous crime which was "check hanging" to the nth degree, but looked more like check swinging as she waved a huge palm frond around as a sort of giant fly swatter.



- Crive got his FRB award.
- The Hare was iced for taking a call in the Circle.
- Next week's Hare, Woodpecker gave us all the lowdown on his Hash.....it going to start on Cheong Mon beach, that's all he's got to tell us.





*What time?
3:30!*

**THE IMPORTANT THING IS THAT
WOODPECKERS HASH WILL START AT
15.30 (3.30PM)
AS WILL ALL HASHES FROM NOW ON.**

