



Hash 942

A beachside Laager site is always a great start but it's what comes in-between kick-off and round-up that counts and so it was last Saturday when Woodpecker and his adjutant/ batman enticed the mob to make the pilgrimage to the sun kissed shore at Cheongmon, with a vast shadeless parking area but a pleasantly shaded spot for the Circle the 30 or so devotees lined up to pay homage to Blackadder and Baldrick and their subs to Strollin Bones.

For the benefit of the Virgins the Hare carefully explained what to expect!



- The Hare then sent us all off staggering toward the far end of the beach and then up to the main road where we hit Check one and the solution to this was another highway crossing and into a beautifully manicured resort complex sans papier but complete with assorted staff members to keep us on track and probably to ensure that none of us tried a touch of opportunistic house breaking en-route.



Emerging from the million-dollar village we crossed some more beach and thence to the second Check and ominously heading further and further towards Chaeweng.



We had experienced a significant amount of Nannying by both Woody and Crive and it was the former who greeted us at the Split which directed the Wankers on a homeward route with the Rambos heading waaay out yonder, I checked my wrist sundial and found that with 60 minutes having elapsed we were still heading away from camp, holy shit!!!

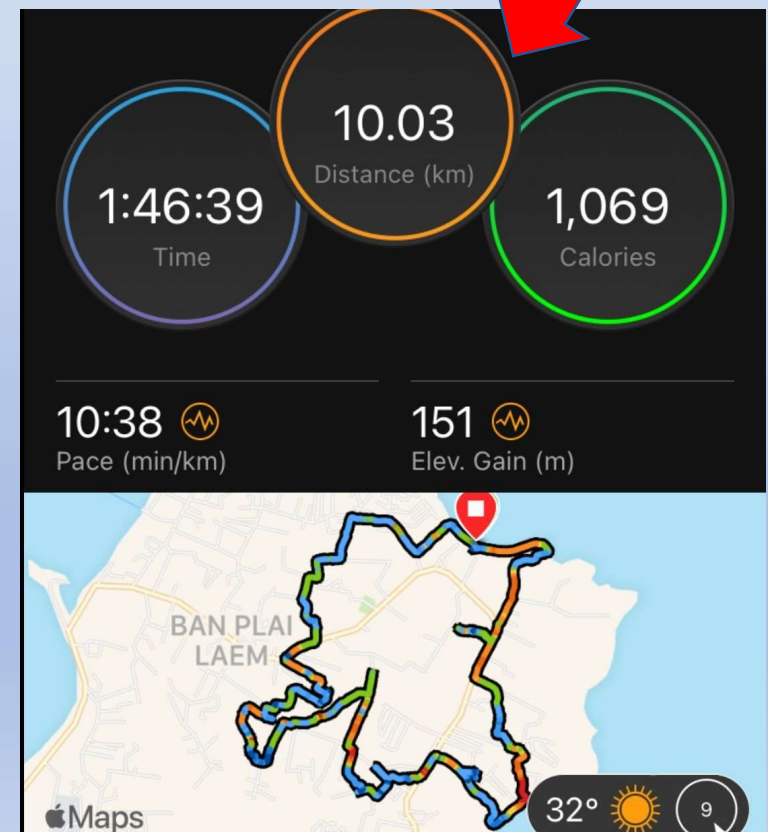




Thankfully there were no serious Tangerine Man mountains to conquer and at least the Hare met us at one point with the offer of cold tinnies, could this be construed as some kind of bribe?



Eventually with 90 minutes on the clock we spotted the home straight and ran/walked/crawled our way to the finishing tape, miraculously nobody was misplaced on this almost 11 km. slog and overall, remembering that Crive was assisting, the paper was where it should have been and even occasionally in reasonable quantities.



The sound of slurping was overwhelming and the G.M. had to call loudly for disorder and despite requests for a seated Circle (overruled) opinions were given and although some put a paw up for Hash Shit the majority roared for Great Hash so well done the brace of Hares.



- Vs & Vs and returners all together to save time and Klaus, Inge, Kieth, a Pataya Hasher, Bags and Honeytrap all gave some info and excuses as appropriate and we passed onto the Snitches, Tangerine Man for the racers and No Balls representing the Wankers, who came up with a load of Fake News about wholly imagined offences.





Forrest Dump
was awarded the
FRB for the week
and Bags was
convicted of
“Circleblabbing”
and took a seat
on the cubes.





I can do this!
How can I do this??
I have No F'ing Clue!

We've got no fuckin' chance next time around as NFC the Hare elect doesn't even know the location but I'm sure he'll come up with some surprises so check your mail for the directions.



On another issue, the Trasher visited Nathon hospital, room 10 where Tina registered him for the Vaccine and specifically suggested that all our non Thai members are welcome to do likewise, just bring your passport and she'll do the rest it takes a couple of minutes.

