

TRASH 950



Well, after the cancellation of the Hash last week by a twitchy Hare who found a damp sponge on the road, around two dozen took advantage of the only dry day of the week and pitched up at the Laager site near the Eco Village to experience another effort by Big Yin.

The description was short and to the point and the pack headed out to sploosh their way in search of all things Hashy.

Check 1 fooled nobody and progress resumed with returnee Two Stroke keeping an eye out for infractions by the Wankers while an eagle eyed Winkle did a similar job on the small group of Rambos.

The next Check proved slightly more interesting and one or two of the attendees took advantage of the pause to catch up on the gossip and laying themselves open to the charge of "Checkhanging"

Similar confusion occurred at the next two Checks but the by now soggy footed athletes pressed on gamely.

After a bit of twoing and froing, the paper led them to a strange sight in the jungle which could have been the beginnings of a zip line or maybe some kind of viewing platform in the tree canopy or perhaps someone's folly, I have no doubt that some of the huge reading audience will let the author know.

Anyway the Hare had placed a sign on the 50foot ladder warning not to climb up as it was a false trail.

The route continued on to the Split and the Rambos took the right direction and on into the Village and a devious Back Check while the Shufflers had but a short walk to the finishing line but were somewhat confused by a sign on a pole which indicated a VIP route, clever as they are this didn't hold them back and cries of ON IN were soon echoing out.

The Hare left camp in search of a missing Malaysian but located him in short order, the poor guy having been discombobulated by the Back Check.

All aboard and the vote gave the thumbs up for the hairy kneed Hare so we passed on to returners and there was a definite Teutonic tinge as Bob ze Builder, Uphill Gardener and Two Stroke along

with our Malaysian, who was with us a couple of Christmases ago but whose name escapes me, all received a warm welcome back.

The aforementioned Checkhangers were punished by Two Stroke and glugged their Downies while Winkle dreamed up some load of twaddle and her victims game fully gargled.

We had the pleasure of a double christening with no names Amy and Nina emerging through the doors as respectively “Where the Fuwawwi” and “Lost at Sea”, welcome aboard ladies.

Wee Yin celebrated her ##1st birthday by treating the mob to a tinnie.

Mention was made of the Xmas bash but further details will clarify matters.

No Crashes were spotted so into the ring stepped Tangerine Man with the glad tidings that we can look forward to joining him at Maenam Soi 1 for a 15:30 kick off on the 27th.

Circle closed for tea and crumpets.

ON ON

TRASHER.