Hash 964

With the C.O. out of action due, no doubt to a surplus of bottled bubbles, Urinetrouble took up the reins and complete with copious notes he welcomed the 40 members including a handful of Virgins to Q,M's and T.F's extravaganza half way up Maenam 1. The bewigged pair sent everyone off with the relevant info. stored in their memory banks and not long after, the first Check split the pack and those who headed up the concrete had to do a u.turn upon tripping over a coconut, while the rest soon found the ON ON and forged ahead.

Covid Jail



A road crossing, an assortment of Checks and some refreshing water obstacles found the FRBs at the split, personned by T.F. who made sure everybody was on track and before long the bodies were finding their way to the base camp and the welcome prospect of ice cold gargle and glorious grub.



D.F.L. sailed graciously into camp to complete the "safe and well" list and by this time the all new piss truck was doing a roaring trade, the klaxon sounded and proceedings commenced with the Snitches revealing their victims, No Woman No Crive had NO doubt that NO Balls and D.F.L. were guilty of lopping off significant amounts of the perfectly prepared and meticulously laid trail.





And just to keep things all nice and cozy, hubby Crive stepped forward as Rambosquealer to condemn Urinetrouble as not only an S.C.B. but also a Checkhanger, incidentally you will all remember he received an award at the A.G.P.U. for the same offence.





The stand in G.M. had his rear end cooled a couple of times for foul language and in between times welcomed the Virgins to the circus, they consisted of 2 from Poland, 2 from Norway and 2 from.....somewhere.



Tangerine Man handed the F.R.B. of the year female award to Frog's Legs and she was clearly over the moon to finally be honoured in such a way, it must be made clear that in this case F.R.B. stands for Front Running Beauty.





Banana Bender tried unsuccessfully to hide his fashionable new bootees from the mob and gamely slurped a gobful from the smelly receptacle.

Returners included Dirty Digger and Looey and Leavers were Uphill Gardener.... wait a moment he left last week, aah he likes the beer here. Members were anxious to share their views about the Trail and with the sole exception of a pathetic squeak from Lavvy seat custodian

Crive the place echoed

with a cry of Great

Hash.





We got the good news that there will be an away weekend Hash to Koh Phangan on the 29th of April set by Crive and Urinetrouble, an occasion not to be missed.





Out Station Run Koh Phangan April 29th

Next week Brothel Bob takes the caravan to Bangrak/Plai Laam that should be interesting.





No more business so the bucket was kicked over and we all got stuck into the fabulous food provided by Tooty Frooty and Quartermaster ...yum yum.

ON ON

TRASHER

