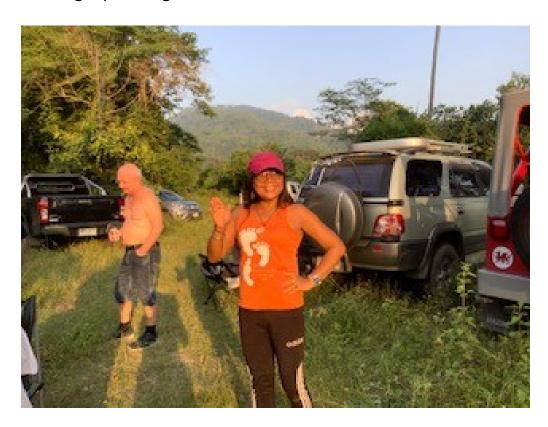
Hash 967

With the temperature and the number of attendees both in the thirties and a Laager site with practically no shade, it was just as well that Big Yin kept the instructions to a minimum before sending the sweaty bunch out to slog round his favourite area in search of paper and checks, confusion reigned at the first Check with one prominent Rambo unable to locate the correct route and ending up doing the Wanker's trail.



The rest of the athletes soon found themselves up to their collective backsides in water no less than 3 times before they eventually crossed the finishing line some 75 minutes later. VIPs and Shufflers came back earlier from the predominantly flat pathway and once Forrest Dump made it to base the G.M. allowed some slurping time before getting the show on the road and by a haggis's ball hair the mob gave a thumbs up to the cunning Caledonian.



A handfull of offenders were adjudged by Chastitty for the Walkers and Crive for the Rambos to have disgraced themselves and were forced to drink their punishments.



FRB Urinetrouble had his ball and chain cooled for bad language.





While a trio of others had similar treatment for improper attire, it has to be noted that had the Habadasher been in attendance they may have escaped the bollock chiller by investing in a shirt or three.



The numbers for KPG are looking good with Hares Crive and Urinetrouble promising a good Hash.



But before that happens Two Stroke will have our undivided attention in the Namuang region this Saturday where he will try his best to get a positive result.



There being no more business the Circle was closed for social drinking.

ON ON.

TRASHER